



**Front Cover:**  
Angel Falls

June 2007

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Established in 2009



# B.C. Prospector Magazine - Online Edition -



No.3

Third Edition

December 2009

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*B.C. Prospector Magazine  
- Online Edition -*

Established 2009

ISBN 978-0-557-21744-1

Published Monthly by the Prospectors at [BCProspector.ca](http://BCProspector.ca) – Mailing address P.O. Box 317, Enderby, B.C., V0E 1V0  
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## Platinum

### The Noble Metal of the Tulameen

Although Gold is considered to be the noblest of the 4 noble metals it is closely followed by Platinum, Palladium, and Rhodium. The term noble metal [Gold - October Issue] is used because of these metals inertness, or reluctance to enter into chemical reactions. Platinum is the rarest of all precious metals, 16 times rarer than gold and 100 times rarer than silver.

The atomic symbol for platinum is Pt, its atomic number is 78 and its atomic weight is 195.084. Platinum melts at a temperature of 1,769° C or 3216.2 degrees F. Platinum's hardness is between 4 and 4.5 on the Mohs Scale of Mineral Hardness [Gold – October Issue]. Friedrich Mohs (1773-1839) was a mineralogist who devised this ascending scale, from the softest (talc - 01) to the hardest (diamond – 10).

Naturally pure platinum is an extremely rare occurrence. It is commonly alloyed with other metals such as iron, copper, gold, nickel, iridium, palladium, rhodium, ruthenium and osminu. The presence of these other metals tends to lower the density of platinum from a pure metal specific gravity of 21.2 to as low as 14 and very rarely any higher than 19.

The first European reference to platinum was in 1557 when Italian humanist Julius Casear Scaliger (1484 – 1558 ) wrote of a metal found in the Central American mines between Darién and Mexico was impossible to melt.

The word platinum itself has been attributed to the Spanish Conquistadors mining efforts in South America during the 17<sup>th</sup> century. The Spanish discovered platinum in the Pinto River, a tributary of the San Juan



*5000 year old Gold-Platinum Dagger and Gold Rings*

*Bulgarian National Museum of History*

River in the Choco region of Columbia. They named the granules of silvery material, which they considered a nuisance, *Platina Del Pinto*, which literally translated means 'Little Silver of the Pinto River'.

Although the discovery of platinum has been accredited to the Spanish in South America during the 17<sup>th</sup> century, ancient civilizations including the Egyptians and Pre-Columbian cultures of South America,

particularly those in Ecuador, are known to have been making jewelry from this precious metal for centuries before the Spanish claim of discovery.

The earliest platinum artifact discovered to date is a 15 centimeter-long platinum-gold dagger. The 5000 year old dagger [photo previous page] was found in central Bulgaria 120 kilometers east of the capital, Sofia. Included in the archaeological discovery were more than 500 tiny gold rings. Historians suggest that the people who crafted the dagger and gold jewelry were ancestors of the Thracians, who inhabited the areas of present-day Bulgaria and parts of modern Greece, Turkey, Macedonia and Romania between 4,000 BC and the 8<sup>th</sup> century.

During the 18<sup>th</sup> century scientists started showing an interest in platinum's properties. In 1751 Swedish assayer, Henrik Theophilus Scheffer (1710 – 1759), identified platinum as the seventh element known at that time. The first malleable platinum was produced by by French physicist, P.F. Chabaneau (1754 – 1842) in 1789. Chabaneau made a chalice of platinum which was presented to Pope - Pius VI (1717 – 1799).



*Hope Diamond*

*Internet Photo*

Platinum became a very popular metal for jewelry making during the 19<sup>th</sup> century with many famous royal jewels including the Hope Diamond and the Star of Africa being mounted in the precious metal.

Because of its resistance to spark erosion, platinum as incorporated into spark plugs for military aircraft during World War Two and the metal was declared a strategic mineral and non-military use was strictly prohibited.

After the war the expansion of molecular conversion techniques in the refining of petroleum created a great demand for the catalytic properties of the platinum metals.

This demand grew even more in the 1970s, when automotive emission standards in the United States and other countries led to the use of platinum metals in the catalytic conversion of exhaust gases.

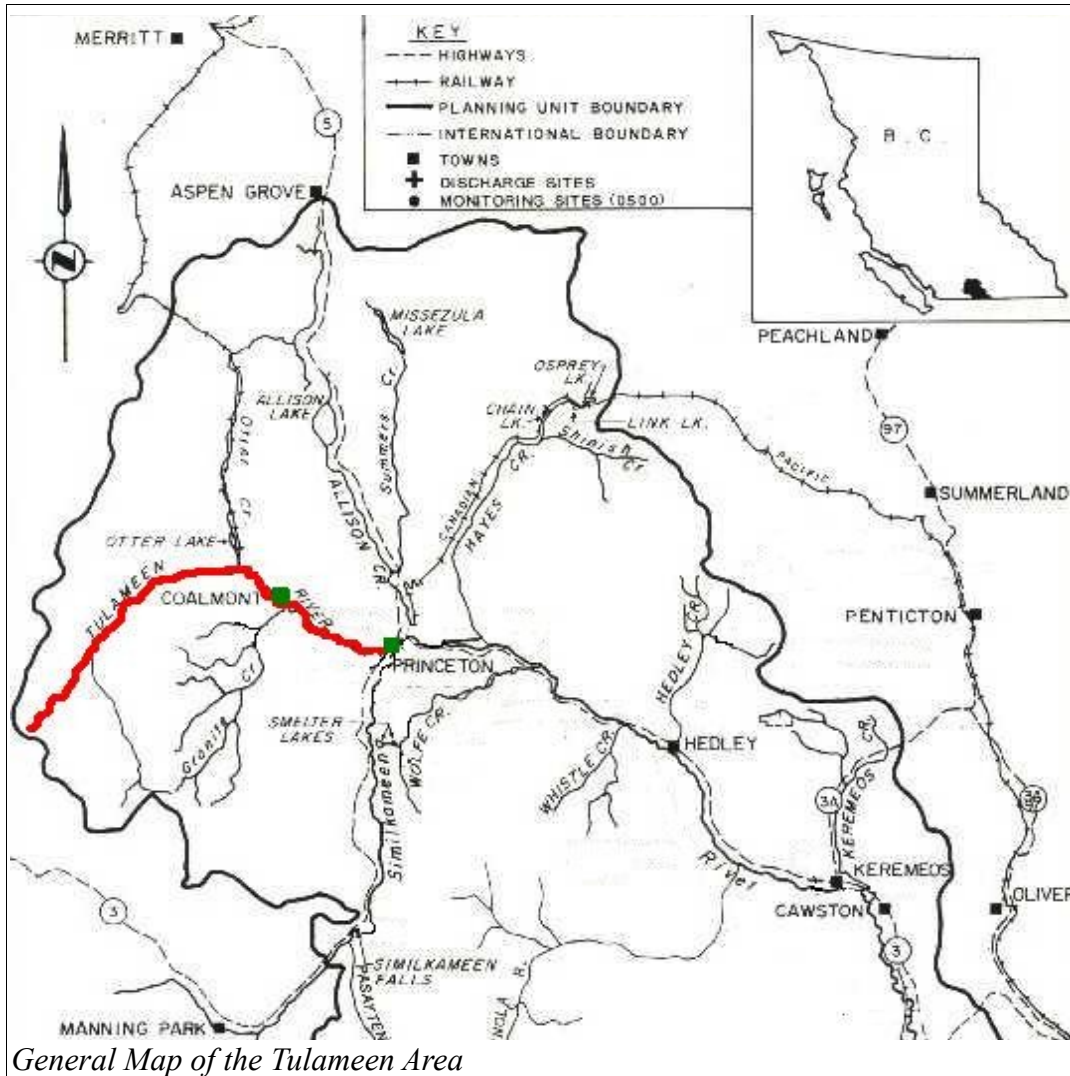
In 2006, 239 tons of platinum were produced. 130 tons were used for vehicle emission control devices. 49 tons were used for jewelry. 13.3 tons were used in electronic applications. 11.2 tons were used by the chemical industry as a catalyst and the remaining 35.5 tons were used in various other applications including, anticancer drugs, oxygen sensors, spark plugs and turbine engines.

Although platinum is one of the rarest occurring substances on earth, Canada is one of the top five platinum producing countries with Russia, South Africa, Zimbabwe, the United States being the other four.



There are only two rivers in the world where significant amounts of platinum occur, one is the Tulameen River in British Columbia and the other is the Amur River in Russia. In addition to having this distinction, the Tulameen River is also the only place in the world where gold and platinum is found together in appreciable amounts as placer deposits.

The headwaters of the Tulameen River begin with a northward flow through the Cascade Mountains in



Paradise Valley. The upper part of the river runs through a wide valley until it reaches Champion Creek. At Champion Creek the river changes direction following an eastward course as it continues through a narrow rock canyon between Grasshopper and Olivine mountains to the mouth of Olivine (Slate) Creek. The Tulameen river again changes direction turning southeast until reaching the Similkameen River at Princeton.

The British Columbia Ministry of Mines state

that the production of placer gold in the Tulameen area was first reported in 1877 although they do acknowledge that mining actually started as early as 1860.

The early prospectors mining the Tulameen were at first puzzled to find another heavy metal turning up in their gold pans, sluices, and rockers. Many suspected the heavy material was platinum however the metal was relatively unknown at the time and was only worth 50 cents and ounce at best in Granite City. Like the Spanish before them they simply considered the material a nuisance and threw it away.

In his report of December 24<sup>th</sup> 1887, G.C. Tunstall, the Gold Commissioner at Granite City wrote: “...I may mention that the production of platinum for the past season is estimated at 2,000 ounces. It now commands

from \$2.60 to \$3 per oz., according to quality. It is a remarkable fact that many thousands of ounces of this rare metal has been thrown away by the miners as worthless, in consequence of the prevailing ignorance as to its



Granite City 1880

B.C. Provincial Archives

true value. Last year samples were sent to various places, but the information elicited was so vague and contradictory that it only commanded 50 cents per ounce. The most favourable reply was received from Manchester, England, which stated that it would be worth \$2.50 per ounce in Germany if consigned in large parcels; \$3.50 per ounce is at present readily obtained for it in Portland, Oregon....”

It is estimated that Granite Creek alone produced more than 10,000 ounces of platinum. The platinum was fine grained however pieces up to ½ an ounce have been found.

There is still platinum to be found in the Tulameen area. The British Columbia Ministry of Mines reports: “Gold and platinum deposits have been found over the lower 40 kilometers of the river. Most recorded production and exploration has occurred along two stretches. The upper stretch begins about 2 kilometers west of Tulameen and continues up the river for 12 kilometers to the mouth of Champion Creek. The lower stretch begins at Coalmont, just above the mouth of Granite Creek, and continues southeast for 19 kilometers to Princeton.

Platinum forms small rounded grains of uniform size. They are smaller than the gold nuggets and are commonly pitted. Larger platinum nuggets often have a coating or included crystals of cumulate chromite, sometimes with inter-grown magnetite and inclusions of olivine (CIM Bulletin, June, 1976). The gravels worked along the river also yielded black sands containing fine platinum, in addition to gold. The ratio of gold to platinum recovered in this part of the river is about 4:1, but decreases upstream (Geological Survey of Canada Memoir 243, page 59).”

Black sands produced by a drag-line 4 kilometers above Princeton assayed 251 grams gold per tonne and 40.1 grams platinum per tonne (Minister of Mines Annual Report 1925, page 216). Farther upstream, about 3 kilometers below Coalmont, a sample of panned black sand assayed 27 grams gold per tonne and 21 grams platinum per tonne (Minister of Mines Annual Report 1929, page 281).

*High platinum prices during the mid to late-1920's prompted a revival of placer mining along both the upper and lower sections of the river. Three prominent operations, located 3 (Guest lease) and 6 (Ruby lease) kilometers below Coalmont and 4 kilometers above Princeton (National Holdings Ltd.), were active between 1924 and 1929 on the lower part of the river. Production from the Ruby lease for 1926 amounted to 778 grams of gold and 280 grams of platinum (Minister of Mines Annual Report 1926, page 230). Minor production occurred during the 1940's and 1950's, largely within 5 kilometers of Princeton. This activity was centered 3 kilometers west of Princeton, where for example, R. Haigh recovered 1534 grams of gold and 420 grams of platinum from 760 cubic meters of gravel in 1941 (Minister of Mines Annual Report 1941, page 92). The adjacent Ashley deposit produced 900 dollars in gold and platinum weekly in 1941 from a pay-streak up to 0.9 meter thick, comprised of well-bedded, partly cemented gravels, overlain by 3 meters of glacial material (Geological Survey of Canada Memoir 243, page 59)."*

The platinum in the Tulameen area also has a fairly significant magnetic quality. According to Richard E. Barrans Jr., PhD., Director of Academic Programs, PG Research Foundation, Darien, Illinois: *"Platinum is actually paramagnetic. That means that it can become slightly magnetic in a magnetic field (such as near a permanent magnet), but its magnetism disappears when the magnetic field is removed."*

This magnetic quality can either be a hindrance or an asset depending on your point of view and method of recovery. One inventive prospector considers the magnetic qualities to be a positive attribute and has recently designed a portable electromagnetic device for platinum recovery. He plans on having a prototype of his device ready for trial early next year. The trial result should prove to be interesting to say the least. Personally, I can only imagine the excitement and potential of going 'platinum fishing' on the Tulameen River. I can assure you that I will not be the one who brags about the 'big one that got away'.

If washing gravel in the Tulameen River or any of its tributaries is not appealing there is always the legendary 'Lost Platinum Cache' waiting to be discovered. According to this legend, a prospector named Johansson collected platinum from other miners in the area in 1892. He is to have collected over 20 pounds of platinum which he buried in coffee cans somewhere in the immediate vicinity of Granite City. Johansson's 'Lost Platinum Cache' is only one of the many intriguing stories of the area and on that does seem to have a ring of possibility to it.

At the time of this writing, November 2009, platinum was listed as trading at slightly over \$1545.00 CDN an ounce. Platinum prices have gone from \$790.00 to \$1473.00 U.S. this year alone.

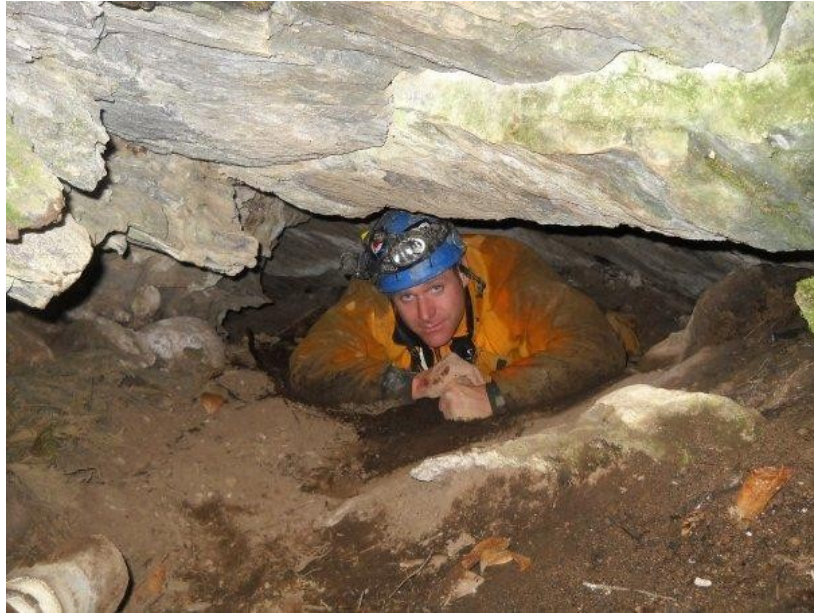
The Tulameen area is indeed a very unique and intriguing area which has unquestionably complimented the colorful mining history of the province. In addition to being one of only two locations in the world where gold and platinum are found together in placer deposits, diamonds and ruby's have also been reported as having been found in the area, but that is another story for another time.



## Caving - Exploring the Beauty Below -

With the relentless rains of November and December that seem to endlessly pound the south coast of British Columbia, I tend to hide underground away from the rain, literally. When there is just not enough time to undertake a multi-day winter alpine expedition, or day light just seems to be too short to wander off on a mountain ridge somewhere for the day, I look to the limestone ridges and cliffs close to the Chilliwack River

Valley for salvation. Caving is a rather foreign term among most people, or if they are familiar with it, they recognize it as ‘spelunking’, or just ‘too damn crazy’. But like exploration above ground among valley rivers, alpine lakes, and geological wonders along mountain creeks, the same can be said for what lay just a few feet below us as well.



*Adam Palmer - Chilliwack River Valley*

*November 2009*

But First lets clear a few things up. A mine is not a cave, and a cave is not a mine. Mines are made by humans, or beings with human like qualities, or now a days, machines. A cave is

made by a natural process with the combination of the right flow of water, Co2, mineral composition...etc, and to keep things short here, that's as far as we will go for now. Caving usually takes place among areas that have a

high concentration of limestone, and enough people willing to explore the holes in the ground who are not claustrophobic. Caves will range from a few meters deep, to a few meters long, all the way to a few hundred meters deep and several kilometers long. And no, you don't have to look to Northern Europe or Southern Asia to find these amazing networks of underground mazes and galleries of geological treasures. Some of the most beautiful and heavily decorated caves can be found right on Vancouver Island. As



*Entrance to the Underground - Chilliwack River Valley November 2009*

well, small caves with amazing decorations, rare fossils, and archaeologically significant caves can be found right close to the Lower Mainland of B.C., which makes for a good day trip in the dark days of Fall and Winter.

Rappelling down into a dark abyss and coming into an underground river system can be one of the most brilliant experiences, no matter how many times you do it. Entering into a cave with names such as Dreamtime,



*Adam Palmer - Chilliwack River Valley*

*November 2009*

Iron Curtain, or asking why a chamber in a cave would be called Little Mexico, only to find out that your headlamp is not nearly bright enough to penetrate the walls, is truly outstanding. A Caving trip can either be a huge undertaking and a massive expedition, or a simple overland survey of an area with simply checking out sinkholes and crawling into small cracks or fissures to see if it could be ‘the big one’. And some of the most interesting trips and

excellent caving trips have turned out to be just that.

I would have to say that every time you explore through a cave, whether it’s a five minute crawl, or a few hours of navigating through underground canyons, you always see something that you haven’t seen before. Geologically speaking, the underground environment is an everlasting one to learn about and as sensitive as handling thousand year old Babylonian treasures. Caving and exploring the Karst environments of BC is as truly diverse as the above ground environment in this province we are so use to. Dry, arid caves, to rushing forces of water that are so loud you have to use sign language to your partner, is what makes up just some of the underground networks here in BC. But for the most part, some of the most interesting caving trips have been those where not much time was spent underground at all.



*Natural Cave Formations - Chilliwack River Valley* *November 2009*

For several years a small group of us has been mapping and surveying caves on a chunk of a mountain where its geological wonders keep shedding light



on our curious minds as we shine our lights into its internal framework. The days usually start out by several hours of hiking, either through its low dense bush, and muddy sinkholes, or if its summer, we spend days exploring its high alpine ridges and rappelling off its cliff faces, and walking through its karst meadows in search of cracks and sink holes. From a valley bottom, to an alpine peak of over 6500 ft, its one of the only mountains in South Western BC where days can be spent exploring its creeks and cliffs along its limestone walls where they guard the openings to several sinkholes that could swallow a house.



*Cave Fossils - Chilliwack River Valley November 2009*

To truly appreciate the geological significance of caves or Karst environments, you do not always have to find that opening, or crack leading into kilometers of underground passage. When merely hiking or exploring through such landscapes, several times you will always come to a fascinating discovery, whether its part of a geological process of how caves are formed, or if its one of several characteristics of a Karst environment, it always adds to an intriguing day. On one trip in this area where we were on our last day of a three day trip, we ended up with 2 caves with approximately 75-90 meters of newly surveyed passage. We thought to ourselves that we had been pretty successful and the

ground we covered was a relatively high amount for the terrain we were traveling in. But as we were starting to pack up and get ready for the hike out, we started to examine these huge boulders that lay scattered along this landscape that looked like it had been turned inside out. Scrambling down into the huge sinkholes and climbing over sharp limestone edges of razor karst, we noticed that this beautiful area had more to offer than just caves. I always knew that the area had been known for fossils and its creeks had produced many fossils before, but to my amazement I was standing on top of boulders with a high concentrations of fossils and some amazing specimens. As I scanned the boulder field and climbed down into these sinkholes again, I took a much closer look this time. Sure enough, all different types of specimens stuck out from the boulders and limestone walls, producing a picturesque mural along the sides of the sinkhole. We never were able to break through the sinkhole to connect it to the already surveyed passage of its neighboring caves, but the sight of what could be million year old organisms made the trip a great success and most interesting one in the area.

Note: If you would like to know more about this interesting activity contact Adam Palmer at: [apalmer@shawlink.ca](mailto:apalmer@shawlink.ca)

## Ghost & Gold Series

### **The Lost Gold of Pitt Lake: Selected Chapters reformatted from: LOST CREEK MINE – Historical Analysis of the Legendary Gold Deposit of Pitt Lake: R.W. Nicholson – 2002:**

#### ***Continued from November Edition: Part 3: R.A. 'Doc' – 'Volcanic' Brown***

**R.A. 'Doc' – 'Volcanic' Brown (Unknown – 1931):** Robert Allen Brown, unlike his counterparts in this legend, has never been sealed in a maze of speculation and uncertainty. In fact, by all standards, he was an extremely colorful and flamboyant character who's escapades had earned him an indelible reputation long before he ever ventured into the rugged mountains beyond Pitt Lake.

There is so much already known and written about Brown that anything exceeding a brief biography would provide little more than entertaining historical information, irrelevant to the confines of his status in this legend.

For the better part of his last 40 years Brown considered Grand Forks B.C. to be his home and was very well known throughout the entire area. It was his adventures in this area that ultimately earned him his two most infamous and recognizable nick names of 'Volcanic' and 'Doc'.

Grand Forks residents nick named him 'Volcanic' Brown after he staked a claim on an outcropping of vulcanized rock several miles north of Grand Forks on the Granby River. He was optimistic that a town would be built to accommodate the mining on his claim. However, the mineral content was not high enough to warrant anything other than a small scale mining effort. Today the site is still referred to by historians, prospectors and some locals as 'Volcanic City'.

In addition to being a prospector he was widely known and respected throughout British Columbia and Washington State as a natural healer which earned him his second alias 'Doc' Brown. It is widely rumored that as a secondary source of income he also performed back room abortions which inadvertently reinforced the labeling of this second alias.

His third and least known alias 'Sunset' was supposedly given to him because of his wandering lifestyle and countless prospecting expeditions. I have not confirmed the accuracy of this story simply because the supposition does sound reasonable.

Whatever his early background may have been, by the late 1800's Brown had already acquired a reputation for 'having a nose' for mineral deposits. In 1892 he staked the Copper Mountain property near Princeton, B.C., and subsequently sold it for \$42,000. Copper Mountain, until recently, was an operating mine and when traveling the Hope-Princeton Highway one can not help but see the massive mountain of tailings that have been produced by the mine over the years.

What year Brown began prospecting in the Pitt Lake area has yet to be determined but he was obviously

convinced that the legend was real or he would not have continued searching for a period of at least five years. Early accounts say that Brown started his quest armed with only the infamous ‘Jackson Letter’ and his prospecting instincts.

The aging prospector first gained public notoriety for his exploits in the Pitt Lake area in November 1928 when he fell victim to frost bite and had to amputate one of his own toes and portions of another two on



*Photograph of the Federal Fish Hatchery on Corbold Creek near Alvin. After traveling through a subterranean channel Corbold Creek boils to the surface just to the right of the small observation building in the background.*

*R.W. Nicholson 1988*

his left foot.

Through sheer tenacity and willpower, this time toughened old prospector limped his way unassisted several miles to Seven Mile Glacier before being spotted. British Columbia Provincial Police Constable ‘Spud’ Murphy, Alvin Paterson, after whom Alvin is named, Caleb Gardner and Harry Corder helped Brown off the Glacier and into civilization for medical treatment.

The last time anyone saw Brown alive was in the spring of 1931 when Alvin Paterson and Dave Keton, in charge of the Federal Fish Hatchery near Alvin met him heading up Seven Mile Glacier as they were coming down.

In November 1931, when Brown did not return from his prospecting trip at the pre-determined time, British Columbia Provincial Police Constable ‘Spud’ Murphy, Game Warden George Stevenson, and experienced trappers Bill and LeRoy McMartin were dispatched to search for him. For three weeks these men battled their way through some of the roughest country in B.C. enduring relentless attacks from the cruelest winter storms imaginable before being forced to call off the search for the colorful old pioneer on November 20, 1931.

For their humanitarian idealism and loyalty under those extraordinary circumstances these men deserve the respect and admiration of anyone who has or will explore the areas they once trekked.

The search for Brown was vividly described in several newspapers articles in 1932 and has since been recited in a wide variety of written accounts. The following article is from page 03 of March 20, 1932 edition of the Province Newspaper.



**SEARCH UNSUCCESSFUL!**  
**But It Was a Glorious New Trail These**  
**Mushers Blazed in Teeth of November Blizzard**

**by Ralph Macey**

IT HAS BEEN SNOWING FOR SIXTEEN CONSECUTIVE days - a blizzard still whips down from the north on an icy wind - the trail is buried ten feet deep - snowshoes sink a yard at every step - food has run out - civilization is five days march away.

TWO MEN ply a pale fire with frozen wood as they crouch in the shelter of a flimsy wickey of fir branches. In front of them frowns the sixty-foot lip of STAVE GLACIER. About them, in the haze of falling snow, stretch miles and miles of steep valleys, ridges, gullies and mountain tops.

THE DATE IS NOVEMBER 20, 1931 - the climax of an unsuccessful three weeks search in the winters worst weather over a hundred-mile section of British Columbias roughest country for the missing prospector, "Volcanic" BROWN of Upper Pitt Lake. The two men are Game Warden GEORGE STEVENSON and Guide LeROY McMARTIN - on duty.

ALREADY they have tramped for fourteen days in the teeth of the blizzard, explored SEVEN-MILE GLACIER and KENNEDY CREEKS, crossed HOMESTEAD GLACIER and examined the dangerous crevasses of the twenty mile STAVE GLACIER, between SEVEN Mile and Upper STAVE.

BUT they are not through yet. ON that day, NOVEMBER 20, STEVENSON went out for meat. Two porcupines were all he could get. Roasting the porcupine legs, STEVENSON immediately planned to go on, over FIRE MOUNTAIN and into HARRISON Valley. They attempted to scale the face of STAVE GLACIER. The towering lip overhung too far. It was impassable. Only then did they turn back.

And they made it - ON A HANDFUL OF RICE, A SMALL CACHE OF DRIED GOATS MEAT AND TIGHT BELTS.

## SEARCHERS BLAZE NEW TRAIL

"SEARCH UNSUCCESSFUL" - THAT WAS THE WORD TO HEADQUARTERS. THAT WAS ALL THE PUBLIC HEARD ABOUT IT. EVEN STEVENSONS REPORT ADDS ONLY A FEW CASUAL DETAILS.

BUT OLD MUSHERS, ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN ABOVE PITT LAKE AFTER THE FABLED LOST INDIAN GOLD MINE, KNOW THAT STEVENSON AND McMARTIN ACCOMPLISHED A TRAIL FEAT IN KEEPING WITH TRADITIONS.

R.A. BROWN "VOLCANIC" BROWN WAS MISSED IN SEPTEMBER BY THE DOMINION HATCHERY AT ALVIN. ON NOVEMBER 2, GAME WARDEN STEVENSON AND CONSTABLE EUGENE MURPHY WERE SENT OUT BY THE VANCOUVER OFFICE. AT ALVIN THEY PICKED UP LEROY McMARTIN AND BILL McMARTIN, TWO HUSKY YOUNG WOODSMEN, AND WITH BARE NECESSITIES AND NO TENTS, HEADED FOR BROWNS CABIN ON SEVEN-MILE, FIFTEEN MILES NORTH. IT TOOK THEM TWO DAYS OVER THE STEEP TRAIL AND AGAINST THE DRIVING SLEET.

ON THE SECOND DAY STEVENSONS 30.06 RIFLE BROUGHT DOWN A MOUNTAIN GOAT TO SWELL THE RATIONS. CONSTABLE MURPHY WRENCHED HIS KNEE ON A ROCKSLIDE AND IT WAS DECIDED TO SPLIT THE PARTY. MURPHY, DESPITE HIS KNEE, AND BILL McMARTIN COMMENCED A TWO WEEKS SEARCH OF THE TRAILS IN THE SEVEN-MILE BASIN. THEY RETURNED TO ALVIN FOR PROVISIONS, AND FINALLY CAME OUT ON NOVEMBER 16 TO LEAVE MORE FOOD FOR THE OTHER TWO.

MEANWHILE, STEVENSON AND LEROY TACKLED THE STAVE GLACIER TRAIL TO HARRISON, UNDETERRED BY THE CONTINUOUS SNOWFALL. TO REACH THE BIG GLACIER THEY HAD TO DETOUR OVER THE MOUNTAIN, CLIMBING A 2000-FOOT SLOPE TO HOMESTEAD GLACIER. THIS CLIMB TOOK THEM TWO DAYS, BREAKING TRAIL ONE DAY AND HAULING UP THEIR PACKS THE NEXT. ON THE RETURN TRIP THE SNOW HAD HARDENED AND THEY SLID

down in five minutes.

FROM THE TENTLESS CAMPS EAST OF HOMESTEAD THEY MADE DAILY SORTIES INTO THE HAZARDOUS EXPANSE OF STAVE GLACIER, TESTING THEIR WAY WITH LONG POLES AND PEERING INTO THE MAIN CREVASSES. THE BLIZZARD BECAME SO SEVERE THAT THEY "HOLED UP" FOR THREE DAYS. THEN FOOD RAN LOW AND THEY RETURNED TO SEVEN-MILE FOR MORE.

AS THEY CLIMBED TO THE 6000-FOOT HEIGHTS ABOVE STAVE GLACIER AGAIN THEY WERE "HOLED UP" FOR TWO MORE DAYS AT KENNEDY CREEK, AND AGAIN FOOD RAN LOW. INSTEAD OF RETURNING THEY MADE A DASH FOR STAVE CREEK, WHERE BROWN USED TO PITCH CAMP IN SUMMER. IT WAS HERE THAT THE GRUB FINALLY GAVE OUT. IT WAS HERE THAT STEVENSON SHOT THE PORCUPINE AND ATTEMPTED TO CROSS FIRE MOUNTAIN. AND IT WAS HERE THAT THE BULGING FACE OF THE GLACIER BAFFLED THEM.

FIVE DAYS LATER STEVENSON WAS BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, READY FOR ANOTHER ROUTINE "JOB."

## **BACK AGAIN AT HEADQUARTERS**

A slightly-built and youngish man, he has spent twenty years hunting and surveying in Northern Canada, and is but one of the many expert trail mushers in the service of the department throughout British Columbia.

OF HIS TWENTY-ONE-DAY HIKE THROUGH THE STAVE SNOWS HE HAS LITTLE TO SAY EXCEPT TO PRAISE THE ENDURANCE OF MURPHY AND THE McMARTIN BOYS, AND TO OBSERVE THAT NEXT TIME HE WILL TAKE UP A MONTHS GRUB.

"IT WAS SLOW GOING - THREE OR FOUR MILES A DAY. OUR 12 BY 48 SHOES WOULD SINK TO OUR KNEES, EVEN WITHOUT OUR PACKS. I'VE NEVER SEEN IT SNOW SO THICK AND FAST ANYWHERE; WE COULDN'T SEE A YARD SOMETIMES. COLD? WELL, AT NIGHT IN THE OPEN WE COULDN'T SLEEP



MUCH - HAD TO KEEP UP THE FIRE. LEROY WAS GREAT, READY FOR ANYTHING AND WOULDNT SAY QUIT. WE HOPED BROWN WAS SNOWED UP SOMEWHERE, AND SO WE FIRED SINGLE SHOTS REGULARLY, BUT EVERYTHING WAS AS STILL AS THE DEAD.

"VOLCANIC" BROWN IS ACKNOWLEDGED ANOTHER VICTIM CLAIMED BY THE INSCRUTABLE WILDERNESS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA. BUT HE WAS NOT ENTIRELY FORSAKEN. ALONG THE TIMBERLINE FROM SEVEN-MILE TO UPPER STAVE IS A NEW TRAIL OF DATED BLAZES, MADE BY STEVENSON AND McMARTIN AS THEY BATTLED A BLIZZARD FOR SIXTEEN DAYS IN NOVEMBER, 1931.

The provincial archives and other government agencies contacted were unable to locate a copy of Stevenson's report. The only non-specific reference to the search that I have been able to locate is recorded on page 45 of the 1933 B.C. Provincial Sessional Papers.

## **REPORT OF THE PROVINCIAL GAME COMMISSIONER**

**1931**

### **GENERAL SUPERVISION**

While the work of practically every Game Warden has been extremely good, a number of them have made patrols in execution of their duties or in assisting the Provincial Police in searches for lost men, which would not only make interesting stories, but which would be a revelation as to the hardships which Game Wardens endure. It would be impossible to mention all of these patrols as there are too many of them, and it would not be fair to single out any individual case. It may be said, however, that some of the patrols extended from periods of two weeks to as much as two months, and they were carried on in spite of blinding snowstorms, often lasting for days at a time, and sometimes in the course of their travels high mountains and occasionally treacherous glaciers had to be crossed. Sometimes, for days travel was through forests with no trail. Occasionally packs had to be dropped and trails broken ahead and then a return made for the packs. Snow-shoeing was unusually bad and often the cold was excessive, even down to 60 degrees below zero. It takes hardy, determined men to carry out their duties under such conditions. Nevertheless, not one man failed in his mission, though they frequently risked their lives in so doing. Their work has been a great credit to the

One would assume that Constable Murphy would have also filed a report on his participation in the search. Again I have been unable to locate any British Columbia Provincial Police documentation of the subject.

All accounts post-dating the search claim that Stevenson and McMartin found Brown's last camp in what local trappers called Porcupine Valley. At the camp they are said to have found a collapsible pup tent, some cooking utensils, a double barreled shotgun, a notebook containing herbal remedies, and a glass jar containing eleven ounces of course gold. The gold is said to have contained traces of quartz and was believed to have been hammered out of a solid vein. Several of the written accounts also identify a stone fire place located at Brown's camp site and that his shotgun was loaded. Although it is generally accepted that Stevenson and McMartin did find Brown's last camp it is interesting to note that Macey's newspaper account neglected to mention this



*Aerial photograph showing the lake at the foot of Stave Glacier. The lake is often referred to as 'Upper Stave Lake'. 'Doc' Brown's last camp was in this general area.*

*R.W. Nicholson 1988*

monumental detail.

One speculation as to why the camp contents were not included in Macey's article is because the British Columbia Police and Game Commission withheld the information. They did not want to create a gold rush and have a stampede of inexperienced fortune hunters converging on the area and creating unmanageable chaos and mayhem.

A second speculation is that the contents of Brown's camp were not initially reported or recorded because the searchers themselves had

decided to independently look for the source of Brown's gold at a later date.

There is no evidence to confirm either of these speculations and one scenario is just as conceivable as the other. I was hesitant on documenting the second scenario because of the negative implications, however, after

serious consideration, decided to do so only because it has been widely discussed and has become an established part of the legend itself.

Macey's article identifies Brown's camp as being located at Stave Creek while other accounts identify it as being located in Porcupine Valley. One can only assume that Stave Creek and Porcupine Valley are the same location.

I have consulted with several government agencies including the Provincial Archives, the Ministry of Environment, Lands and Parks and the Ministry of Forest, in an attempt to positively identify the locations of Homestead Glacier, Seven Mile Glacier, Porcupine Valley, Stave Creek and Kennedy Creek. None of the government agencies were able to identify any of these locations.

With the exception of Seven-Mile Creek which is officially known as Corbold Creek, all other names are



believed to have been common names given to specific locations by local prospectors and trappers and were never officially recorded.

One official of the Parks branch did suggest that Stave Creek may have been a local name given to one of the small unnamed creeks that flow into the headwaters of Upper Stave River. It was further suggested that because the Parks branch was also unable to identify either Seven Mile

*Photograph taken from a logging landing looking towards the headwaters of Corbold Creek and Remote Peak area.*

*R.W. Nicholson 1988*

Glacier or Homestead Glacier that they too were local names given to smaller unnamed ice-packs rather than being actual glaciers which would again explain why were not officially recorded.

According to Macey, Stevenson wanted to continue the search over to Fire Mountain and into the Harrison Valley but the search was called off before that happened.



It is not unlikely that Brown would have ventured over to Fire Mountain in search of gold. He undoubtedly knew about the gold that was discovered there in 1897 and may have in fact have partaken in the initial prospecting frenzy. Had Brown been in the Fire Mountain area he would have known that the buildings at the old mine site would offer him adequate temporary protection from the hostile weather conditions.

Under the circumstances Stevenson may have also thought that Brown had decided to seek refuge at the federal fish hatchery at Harrison Lake rather than walking back in the direction of Pitt Lake. Both the Harrison Lake hatchery and the Pitt River hatchery at Alvin were operated by the federal government from 1916 to 1936, with the Pitt River hatchery being under the control of the Harrison Lake hatchery.

Unless some prospector happens to stumble upon Brown's remains, we will never know where or how



he died. I personally doubt that Brown, whether dead or alive at the time, was actually very far from his camp when Stevenson and McMartin arrived.

With the wilderness survival skills he undeniably possessed it is extremely unlikely that Brown would have ventured very far away for anything without his shotgun. Additionally, given his prospecting savvy it is difficult to understand why he would have left a jar full of gold in an unprotected camp-

*Aerial photograph taken in the general vicinity of where Brown's last camp is believed to have been located. The 'spot' in the photo is a reflection of an unidentified object on the ground.* R.W. Nicholson 1988

site for anyone who may happen by to see.

In 1984, an exciting discovery was made by an individual searching for the source of Brown's gold. A few hundred feet up a little creek that flows east into the headwaters of the Upper Stave River, near the lake at the foot of Stave Glacier, a stone oven was located. Although the site was well concealed and overgrown with

vegetation, an ensuing search revealed a prospecting hammer and a cast iron frying pan.

The stone oven offers proof that this site was not meant to be just a temporary campsite. Anyone taking the time to build a stone oven intended on staying there for an extended period of time.

In 1987, a old mortar and pestle were found in the vicinity of Misty Lake. Brown, being a natural healer would likely have carried a mortar and pedestal for grinding and mixing herbal remedies, as well as for refining ore samples.

The campsite and the artifacts being in such close proximity to each other does lead one to speculate with a high degree of confidence that both belonged to Brown and that he was prospecting somewhere in the general vicinity between Stave Glacier and Misty Lake.

In mid 1987 a small log cabin on Golden Creek, just inside the boundaries of Golden Ears Provincial Park was destroyed during the construction a logging spur road. Golden Creek is a tributary of Corbold Creek. The cabin was small, measuring about 12 feet by 10 feet and was in an advanced state of decay. The only thing that the cabin contained was a variety of old traps.

To the best of my knowledge no other cabin has been discovered in or near the Corbold Creek area and according to the Parks branch there are no cabins on record in that area of Golden Ears Park. The only two historical cabins they have on record within the boundaries of Garibaldi Park are located near Garibaldi Lake and Cheakamus Lake. Under the circumstances there is little doubt that the demolished cabin was the one Brown had been using.

I was given the opportunity to accompany two prospectors to a location within sight of the headwaters of Golden Creek. Although not proving to be of significant research value to the legend, the location itself is worth noting.

The site contained a huge boulder about the size of a small house. It did look somewhat like a tent but did not have any markings on it as Jackson's letter describes. When the two prospectors first visited the site in the 1970's they found a prospectors hammer and a rusted gold pan a few hundred feet from the boulder but nothing else. On this occasion we combed a large area radiating out from the boulder and were surprised at the amount of old tin cans we found buried or hidden under rocks in many different spots. The tin cans had lead circles on the bottom of them which identifies the site as being active around the turn of the century. The only treasure discovered on this trip was an extremely well preserved empty tin of Borden's Kiln Dried Milk from Ireland which was also identified as circa, turn of the century.

However historically intriguing, this site is it does not contain the elements required to add significant value to the legend. It is more than likely, given what was found, that this location was frequently used as an overnight stop by a multitude of early trappers and prospectors as it is situated just off of the Corbold trail leading to the upper Stave River.



*Last know photograph of R.A. Brown, taken in 1928 after he had amputated his own toes on his right foot.*

Some of the early written accounts about Brown state that people who knew him said he had found a small source of gold during his prospecting expeditions but claimed that his last trip was to recover Platinum. As Brown was well known for his prospecting abilities this little twist of unconfirmed rumor about platinum should not be totally disregarded until it can be proven one way or the other.

There is little doubt that Brown found gold and may have identified a source of platinum as well. However, all indications are that his source is somewhere between the Upper Stave River and Lillooet River and not between the Upper Pitt River and the Upper Stave River.

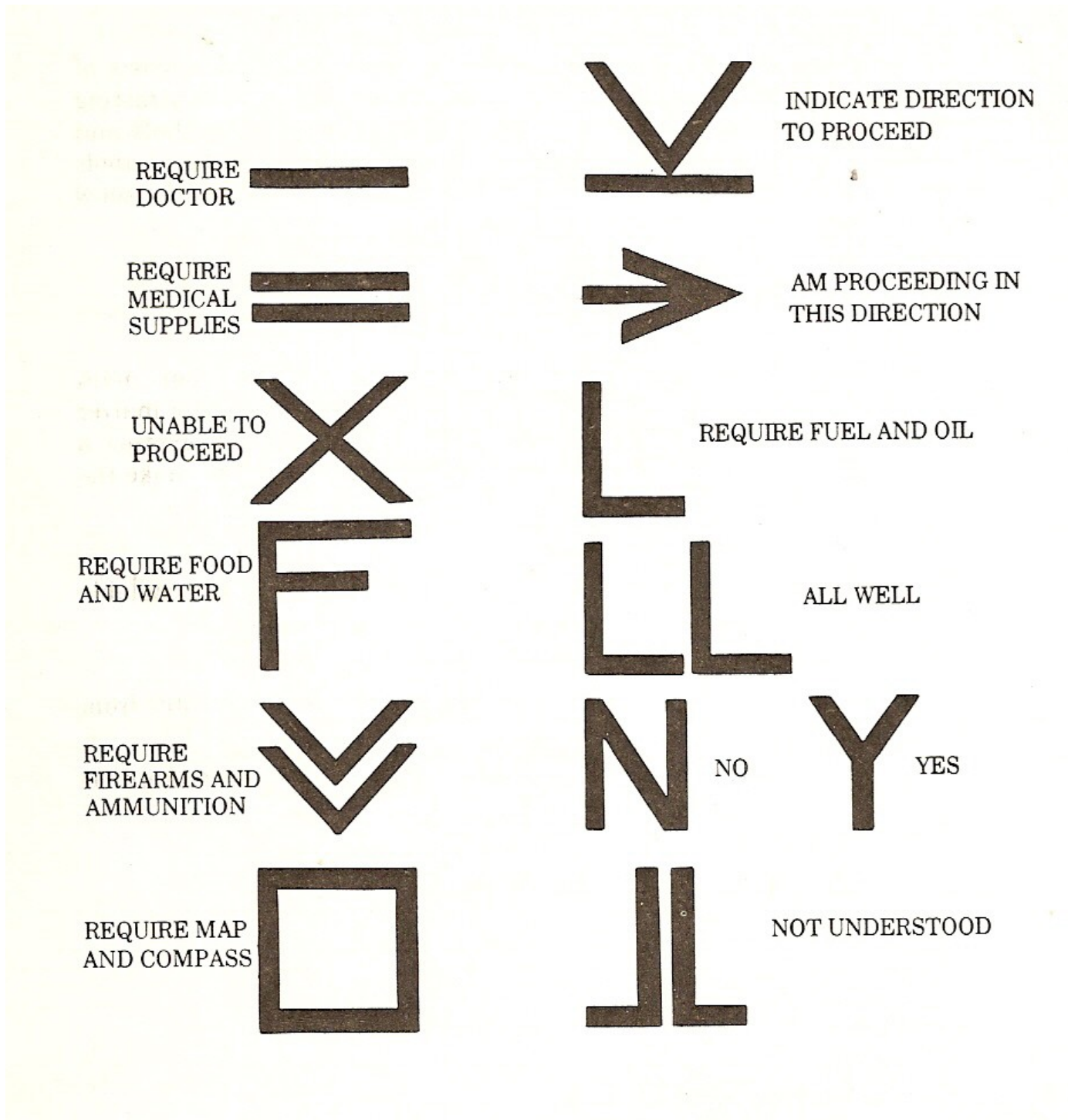
No one knows for sure how old Brown was when he fell victim to an environment of his own design but most believe that he was at least in his late 70's. Besides being a memorial to the legend itself the eccentric escapades of R.A. Brown are a time honored tribute to the many nameless prospectors who steadfastly endured many hardships and misfortunes to help form the foundation of British Columbia's mining history.

**Next Issue: Part Four – *Fire Mountain & Vickers Creek***



# Camping & Outdoor Survival

## Ground to Air Emergency Code

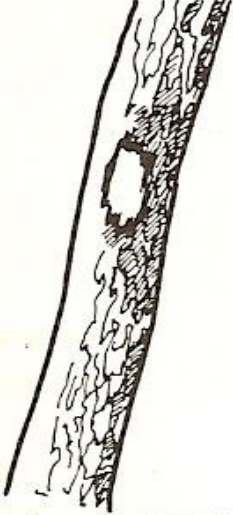

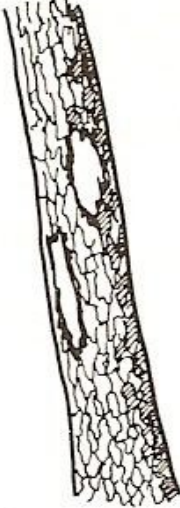
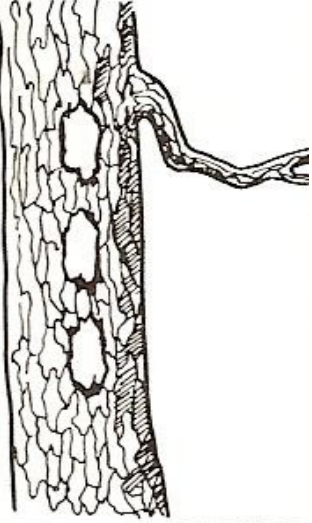
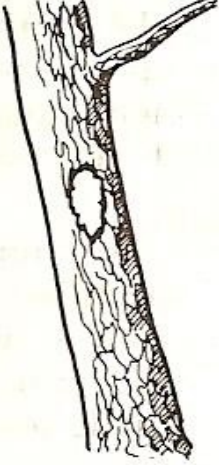

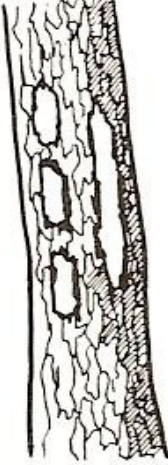
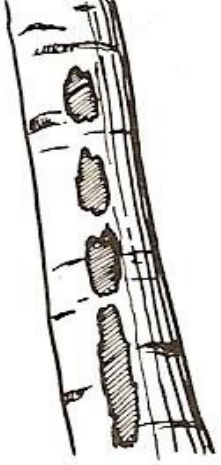






This emergency communication system can be used year round but is most effective during the winter when the snow will act as a highly contrasting background for the symbols on the ground. Logs, branches, rocks, fabric, just about anything can be used to make these figures. The figures should be at least 25 feet long so that they can be easily see from the air.

## Trail Markers

The following are typical trail markers. Although markers are not often used anymore they are still very important guides for anyone hiking in unfamiliar areas.

Following old trail markers can also be a lot of fun. You never know where they may lead you. Old markers can often lead to old cabins and forgotten mine sites which for the lucky adventurer may not have seen visitors for decades.

TRAIL	TURN RIGHT	TURN LEFT	MESSAGE
			
			
			



## Midnight Shocker - She Ain't No Sasquatch -

Travel is always part of the deal when prospecting. Not many of us have the luxury of a cabin or even an RV close to our claim or panning site. For quite some time, back in the 1970's, I frequently travelled the Fraser Canyon highway to my favourite prospecting spot. It was during that time when I witnessed a funny little incident I remember to this day.

My claim was a few miles north of Lytton, B.C., not far from Gladwin Creek. I usually couldn't get out of Vancouver until late Friday evening and almost always ended up spending a portion of the night waiting for

daylight at a roadside pullout frequented by truckers near Gladwin. Lytton wasn't far away but my travel van was equipped for over camping so I usually just bunked out inside. I got used to travelling the highways late at night and welcomed driving with the low traffic volumes.

It was during that time when I had my first of several encounters with a strange local woman. It's not what you might at first assume, the first encounter happened out on a desolate lonely stretch of highway not far from Lytton. I came across a person standing all alone on a dark shoulder of the road hitchhiking in the middle of nowhere. I pulled over and "she" got in. I began driving not really realizing who or what I had just picked up, I had initially assumed someone had broke down somewhere out there and was just trying to get to the next town. Wrong!

"She" had the hood up on her jacket when she first got in but as she warmed up she unzipped her jacket and dropped the hood.



*Cromagnon Couple*

*Source: Internet Art*



I glanced over and near had a heart attack. Sitting beside me was a ancient looking dishevelled hairy throwback Cromagnon type individual with a huge head and wild bulging eyes adorned with huge drooping lips. She spoke with a fairly pronounced native accent but clearly and articulate enough to easily converse with. I faked nonchalance as we drove along. I asked where she was going and what she was doing out there. She said she often hitchhiked from town to where she lived a ways up the road. When we would occasionally encounter another vehicle and the lights would shine in the cab, I would steal another glance at her now and then. After a bit she became more talkative and even joked a little knowing what I must be thinking. *“I don't worry much about hitchhiking out here”* she said, *“I'm not really a raving beauty”* she added with a cackle. I chuckled along not knowing what else to do, no way was I going to offend her or try to get her out now. Eventually she pointed to a spot on the shoulder and said she would get out here. It was pitch black and there wasn't a thing around but that's where she wanted out. She pointed to a dim light way up the hill off the side of the road and said that's where she lived. She thanked me graciously and left without incident. I breathed a sigh of relief and moved along.

Over the next few months as I went back and forth from my claim, I encountered her several more times. She knew my vehicle by then and I felt bad not giving her a lift so I generally did and she always asked to be dropped at the same spot. She was never any trouble and I eventually got used to her unusual looks and ways. She called herself Annie.

One this one particular night I pulled into the trucker's rest area to wait til daylight before travelling the back road to my claim. Ahead of me in the rest area, a semi truck sat parked with the interior light on while a trucker was inside looking over or doing some paper work. I saw Annie approaching the truck from the passenger side before jumping up on the running board and putting her face to the passenger window to peer inside. I saw her hand knock on the window. The trucker looked up and I could see the shock slowly register on his face. Out the door he jumped and ran down the road towards where I was parked yelling, *“Sasquatch, Sasquatch.....heellllppppp.....run.....run.....”*

Annie was really looking her finest that evening, all windblown and more than a few drinks under her belt to accentuate her fine features. She was truly an incredible sight, whether a genetic anomaly or some unusual medical condition I know not but appearance wise she more closely resembled the textbook animation of the Cromagnon genotype precursor to us than the modern human. I didn't blame the guy running past me at full tilt screaming like a girl, recalling my own first encounter with Annie. Annie came over to my van, cackling away to herself obviously having enjoyed the truckers reaction immensely. I couldn't help but chuckle along myself.

Over the years I heard several stories of encounters with the elusive Sasquatch originating from that area. I always think back on Annie with a smile and wonder.....

## Lightning Creek - A Brief History -

Bill Cunningham, Jack Hume, and Jim Bell, like miners everywhere, were not content with known placer regions and were constantly on the lookout for new creeks.

In the early spring of 1861 the refreshing warmth of the spring sun refreshed the trio's sense of adventure and dreams of 'striking it rich.' The meager returns they were making on their claim simply was not as appealing as what might be 'laying just over the hill.'. With little prompting the trio decided to go on a prospecting venture. They packed up their gear, left their diggings on Jack of Clubs Creek behind and headed southward over the uncharted mountains in search of new and unexplored territory.

Of the three, Bill Cunningham was the most soft spoken and is said to have possessed a command of the English language more eloquent than other prospectors of the area. Rather than using the more common and offensive language to describe difficulties and adversities encountered, Bill was known for simply saying; *"Boys this is Lightning."*

The prospectors panned the creeks and streams they encountered along their way but found nothing that interested them. They were almost ready to head back when they decided to descended the steep banks of an interesting looking creek. Part way down Bill Cunningham lost his footing. He ungraciously tumbled down the steep embankment and into the creek. Sitting in the cold water unscathed, he hollered up to his companions, *"Boys this is Lightning."*



*Unidentified Miner using a Sluice Box on Lightning Creek - Circa 1860's*  
B.C. Provincial Archives

Bill's articulate descent must have been very humorous to watch and produced many good hardy laughs as it was being retold around countless campfires. Probably with good humored intent, local prospectors simply began referring to the creek as *Lightning*. The name remains and is a time honored tribute to a Bill Cunningham's *'tumble into history'*. After weeks of what the three prospectors described as, *'an exceedingly rough and laborious journey'*, they returned to familiar ground. Although Bill Cunningham,



*Miners Cabin on Lightning Creek - Circa 1870* B.C. Provincial Archives

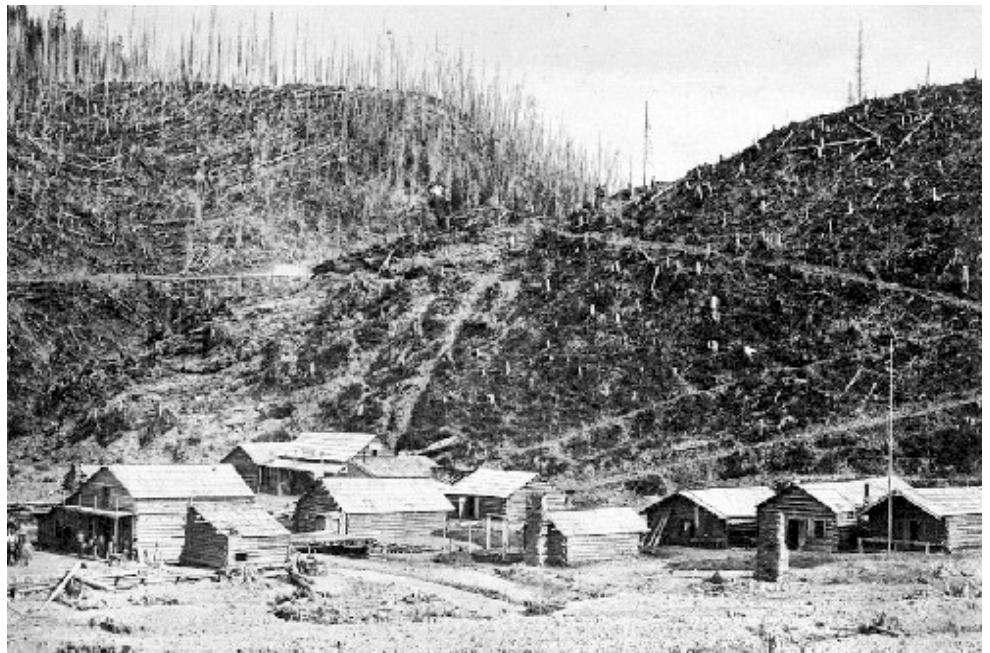
Jack Hume, and Jim Bell found and named Lightning Creek, they stated they were unsuccessful in finding any placer rich ground during their prospecting trip

Irregardless of their claim, Lightning Creek gained notoriety for it's rich placer deposits and prospectors began flocking to the area, not long after the three men had returned. It did not take long before Lightning Creek became a major focal point of mining in the Caribou.

Within weeks of the word getting out about the rich gravel beds of Lightning Creek, the stampede was under way.

Countless prospectors converged on the area lured by the irresistible call of gold. Many of these fortune hunters abandoning their paying claim in other areas in hopes of striking it rich in this new ground.

In 1862, it was reported that “*not an inch of vacant ground could be found on the main creek.*” Cabins began to spring up in the uncharted wilderness that Bill Cunningham, Jack Hume, and Jim Bell had explored only months earlier. It was not long before small settlements were also being established to cater to the needs of the miners.



*The settlement of Van Winkle - Circa 1868* B.C. Provincial Archives

One of the best known settlements in the area at the time was Van Winkle, originally known as Stanley. Countless miners and literally thousands of pounds of gold passed through this unique little town during its' heyday.



Lightning Creek ultimately produced more gold than any other creek in the Caribou with the exception of Williams Creek. Lightning Creek was well know for producing coarse gold and nuggets of considerable size.



*Drift Mining on Lightning Creek - Circa 1898*

*B.C. Provincial Archives*

There were many famous claims on Lightning Creek that yielded impressive amount of gold. The largest nugget found in the Caribou weighed 30 oz. - 1 dwt and came from the Butcher claim in 1864.

British Columbia's first Minister of Mines Report of 1874, reports that four claims alone on Lightning Creek had yielded \$479,890 that year. The following

year the Mines Report states that \$500,000 was recovered from the creek however the clean-up from the hydraulic operations had not been done and therefore those returns were not included in the report.

Lightning creek has been hydrauliced and dredged, worked and re-worked, yet gold is still being recovered there to this day.

In the summer of 2008, a retired couple from Ontario drove out to B.C. for a holiday. It was the first time they had both the time and money to do any traveling outside the province. Not only were they looking forward to seeing British Columbia's scenery they were also especially looking forward to visiting Barkerville.

Like most tourists visiting the world renowned historical site, they tried their hand at gold panning for the first time and immediately became '*prospecting enthusiasts*.' Enchanted by the history of the Caribou gold rush combined with a little bite from the '*gold bug*', they were inspired to purchase two plastic gold pans and extend their visit to the area for a few days.

The couple spent a couple of days simply traveling around to the lesser commercialized historical sites trying their hand at panning the creeks and streams as the explored. It was on Lightning Creek, somewhere near the old town-site of Van Winkle, where they decided to pan an old tailing pile left by miners decades before. In three days they recovered 7 ounces of gold. The gold was fine but plentiful with flakes as large as 3 grams.

Loyal to her true character, Lightning Creek is still willing to show her true colors to those who take the time to probe the gravels.

## Prospectors Kitchen

### Grandma Arlie's Lite and Fluffy Pancakes

1 1/3 cup of flour  
3 teaspoons of baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon of salt  
3 tablespoons of sugar  
1 egg  
1 1/4 cups of milk  
3 tablespoons of melted butter or vegetable oil  
1/4 teaspoon of vanilla

Stir flour, baking powder, salt and sugar together. Make a 'well' in the center of this mixture. Beat egg thoroughly and add milk. Pour the egg-milk mix into the center of the 'well' of the dry mixture. Add melted butter and vanilla. Stir quickly until ingredients are just mixed and the batter is still lumpy in appearance. Cook pancakes in hot frying pan. Once the pancakes 'bubble', flip to cook the other side. Only flip once. Flipping more than once will reduce the flavor and make the pancakes 'heavier'.

### Thors' Swedish Rye Bread

1 package of yeast  
1/2 cup of warm water  
2 cups of boiling water  
2 cups of rye flour  
3/4 cup of molasses  
1/3 cup of shortening  
2 teaspoons of salt  
1 tablespoon of caraway seed  
6 cups of white flour

Dissolve yeast in warm water. Mix sifted rye flour, molasses, shortening, salt, and caraway seed. Pour the boiling water over the mixture. Cool and stir in the yeast. Add enough white flour to make a stiff dough. Knead well, cover and let sit until dough rises to double original size. Knead again and let rise again. Divide into 3 parts and let rise for 15 minutes. Make 3 round loaves and bake on a cookie sheet at 350° for 40 minutes.

### **Holiday Spinach & Artichoke Dip**

16 oz. sour cream

1 package of Ranch Dip Mix

4 oz. artichoke hearts – chopped

2 oz. pimentos – chopped

10 oz. spinach – per-frozen or freeze and thaw – completely drained and dry.

1 large loaf of bread of your choice

Assorted vegetables/crackers for dipping

Combine sour cream and dip mix, stir well. Slowly stir in the artichokes, spinach and pimento. Slice the top of the bread and hollow out the center. Fill the center of the hollowed out bread with the holiday dip.

### **Musket Balls**

2 boxes of vanilla wafers

½ cup of dark rum or strong brandy

½ to 1 cup of honey

1 lb or finely chopped walnuts

Crush the waffers. Mix all ingredients together. Using a tablespoon, form into balls. Roll in icing sugar if desire.

### **Pioneer's Gingerbread Cake**

1 cup of shortening

½ cup of brown sugar

2 eggs – beaten

½ cup of table molasses

1 ½ cups of pastry flour

1 ½ teaspoons of ginger

½ teaspoon of salt

½ teaspoon of soda

1 teaspoon of baking soda

½ cup of boiling water

Mix the shortening until creamy. Add the sugar to the shortening and beat well. Mix in the beaten eggs and molasses until smooth. Mix in all other ingredients. Bake for 30 minutes at 350°.



## **Honey & Cinnamon**

**B.C. Prospector received the following information in an email from a respected reader.  
The original author has not been identified.**

Honey is the only food on the planet that will not spoil or rot. It will do what some call turning to sugar. In reality honey is always honey. However, when left in a cool dark place for a long time it will do what I rather call "crystallizing". When this happens I loosen the lid, boil some water, and sit the honey container in the hot water, turn off the heat and let it liquefy. It is then as good as it ever was. Never boil honey or put it in a microwave. To do so will kill the enzymes in the honey.

Bet the drug companies won't like this one getting around. Facts on Honey and Cinnamon: It is found that a mixture of honey and Cinnamon cures most diseases. Honey is produced in most of the countries of the world. Scientists of today also accept honey as a 'Ram Ban' (very effective) medicine for all kinds of diseases. Honey can be used without any side effects for any kind of diseases.

Today's science says that even though honey is sweet, if taken in the right dosage as a medicine, it does not harm diabetic patients. Weekly World News, a magazine in Canada, in its issue dated 17 January, 1995 has given the following list of diseases that can be cured by honey and cinnamon as researched by western scientists:

### **HEART DISEASES:**

Make a paste of honey and cinnamon powder, apply on bread, instead of jelly and jam, and eat it regularly for breakfast. It reduces the cholesterol in the arteries and saves the patient from heart attack. Also, those who have already had an attack, if they do this process daily, they are kept miles away from the next attack. Regular use of the above process relieves loss of breath and strengthens the heart beat. In America and Canada, various nursing homes have treated patients successfully and have found that as you age, the arteries and veins lose their flexibility and get clogged; honey and cinnamon revitalize the arteries and veins.

### **ARTHRITIS:**

Arthritis patients may take daily, morning and night, one cup of hot water with two spoons of honey and one small teaspoon of cinnamon powder. If taken regularly even chronic arthritis can be cured. In a recent research conducted at the Copenhagen University, it was found that when the doctors treated their patients with a mixture of one tablespoon Honey and half teaspoon Cinnamon powder before breakfast, they found that within a week, out of the 200 people so treated, practically 73 patients were totally relieved of pain, and within a month, mostly all the patients who could not walk or move around because of arthritis started walking without pain.

### **BLADDER INFECTIONS:**

Take two tablespoons of cinnamon powder and one teaspoon of honey in a glass of lukewarm water and drink it.

It destroys the germs in the bladder.

#### CHOLESTEROL:

Two tablespoons of honey and three teaspoons of cinnamon powder mixed in 16 ounces of tea water, given to a cholesterol patient, was found to reduce the level of cholesterol in the blood by 10 percent within two hours. As mentioned for arthritic patients, if taken three times a day, any chronic cholesterol is cured. According to information received in the said Journal, pure honey taken with food daily relieves complaints of cholesterol.

#### COLDS:

Those suffering from common or severe colds should take one tablespoon lukewarm honey with 1/4 spoon cinnamon powder daily for three days. This process will cure most chronic coughs, colds, and clear the sinuses.

#### UPSET STOMACH:

Honey taken with cinnamon powder cures stomach ache and also clears stomach ulcers from the root. Studies conducted in India and Japan, revealed that honey taken with cinnamon powder also relieved gas

#### IMMUNE SYSTEM:

Daily use of honey and cinnamon powder strengthens the immune system and protects the body from bacteria and viral attacks. Scientists have found that honey has various vitamins and iron in large amounts. Constant use of Honey strengthens the white blood corpuscles to fight bacterial and viral diseases.

#### INDIGESTION:

Cinnamon powder sprinkled on two tablespoons of honey taken before food relieves acidity and digests the heaviest of meals.

#### INFLUENZA:

A scientist in Spain has proved that honey contains a natural 'ingredient' which kills the influenza germs and saves the patient from flu.

#### LONGEVITY:

Tea made with honey and cinnamon powder, when taken regularly, arrests the ravages of old age. Take four spoons of honey, one spoon of cinnamon powder, and three cups of water and boil to make like a tea. Drink 1/4 cup, three to four times a day. It keeps the skin fresh and soft and arrests old age. Life spans also increase and even a 100 year old, starts performing the chores of a 20-year-old.

#### PIMPLES:

Three tablespoons of honey and one teaspoon of cinnamon powder paste. Apply this paste on the pimples before sleeping and wash it next morning with warm water. If done daily for two weeks, it removes pimples from the root.

## Health



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## Claims For Sale

**Stanhope Creek – 3 Adjoining claims**  
**Asking \$15,000.00**

Stanhope Creek flows into Jolly Creek a tributary of Rock Creek. This area has a rich mining history and respectable amounts of gold are still being recovered by panning. The first claim, at the mouth of Stanhope Creek, overlaps the B.C. Forest Service Recreational Site at Little Fish Lake. These claims have excellent potential and offers an extraordinary recreational site as well. Contact Jeff Saldat at 250.469.2468 or email [jeffsaldat@hotmail.com](mailto:jeffsaldat@hotmail.com) for further details.

## Miscellaneous



Advertising: \$5.00 per business card size insertion per issue  
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**A. DeRock:** Mr. DeRock is an entrepreneur and prospecting enthusiast living in the Okanagan Valley.

**B. Smith:** Ms. Smith is an outdoor enthusiast who practices traditional North American herbal medicines. She currently lives in Alberta.

**R.W. [Rob] Nicholson:** Rob is a former research consultant and amateur historian currently living in the Okanagan.