

Notes on trip on 3A highway  
south used in either <sup>off</sup> byways + in the  
byways or on a weekend + on  
High noon or Turner Valley

South on wide lovely rd. - <sup>cross steep creek</sup>  
<sup>with a wheel is</sup>  
<sup>a charret for sleds</sup>  
First of all pass father Saombes  
Cairn <sup>great caudex mission to the station</sup> & little church given to him by  
a protestant.  
Then through highway of poplar  
trees until it turns off to the  
famous Burns ranch. band is  
<sup>the descendant</sup>  
& members of the Senators family  
still choose to live there

Next an old high white house  
on a hill that is Buddy Heaton's  
ranch where they hold girl Rodeos  
& where he keeps a Buffalo.

Now you are in the beautiful  
open prairie. Here you are sure of  
what Sullivan calls "a Reely Belg  
Shew" such an expanse of rich  
land & sky. There is nothing like  
this view in the world. It is a

special for the Canadian prairie.  
It awoke the first white man & every  
traveller since. The sky is constantly  
changing & the rich land lays  
back to meet it.

Next on route is the crossing at  
Sheep River. The parent river to the  
little sheep creeks you <sup>previously</sup> crossed. Here  
the <sup>prairie</sup> goat have installed a charming  
free camp ground with a log shelter  
~~and~~ an incubator for your eggs.  
This is such a lovely spot you  
will be indeed lucky if you  
find it unoccupied at any time  
of the year. The fishing is good &  
the river is <sup>safe</sup> for children to  
play of 5 & 6 to play by. With  
lots of stones to skip & crossings to  
build. A little past it on your  
right is <sup>the entrance to</sup> Golden Sands Beach this  
is a man made lake privately  
owned which charges admission of

At 10 miles from Calgary you can  
take the High river turnoff & then  
you enter one of the oldest & most  
historic towns of the west. This  
town has real character. The <sup>big</sup> old

three story

wood

Beautiful homes still standing with  
burets + stained glass windows well  
give you an inkling to what ~~Furner~~  
High River was in the early days.  
This was the home of the cowboy  
of the west no less than 8 leads

3 ears + 3 counts + 1 pounce have  
either lived here or had ranches  
nearby and some of their descendants  
are still here. Before the depression  
I had a polo field that used to  
go to New York for tournaments with  
the New York millionaire playboys. It  
still has a golf club + a beautiful  
park with picnic quarters. Fresh Fork  
was built in memory of George Lane a  
great rancher + one of the + wealthy  
ranchers who paid to start the  
Calgary Stampede. There are swings +  
slides for the children. I was amused  
at the pyramid of steel rails  
they built over the stone cairn  
in memory of Lane. Seems a young  
one care not a jot for history  
+ a good pile of stones <sup>will</sup> simply  
means one must assault the fort  
+ climb to the top. The residents

news paper  
office  
files  
Bob  
educad  
world  
proo  
exc-  
open  
of the  
need  
live  
omel  
et  
look  
up.

of High over an understanding + wisely . 4  
discourage

didn't stop this. Instead of pulling up great ugly signs forbidding such pleasures they solved the problem covered the caern with a skeleton of steel climbing bars + now everyone enjoys it. The hotel of the town has the romantic name of St. George. + has <sup>a modern</sup> ~~a~~ coffee shop. Famous all over the <sup>west</sup> country are the hand made <sup>cowboy</sup> western boots made at Bradley leather store. Here you are in the heart of the great ranching country. <sup>it has many famous cowboys. Found one of the age line great dwarf</sup> in the foothills + up the Highwood valley ( ~~if you~~ you crossed the Highwood river by bridge as you entered the town) is the Highwood valley. I think a trip up this valley either by car or horse + you can get on it is the most beautiful one in the world.

There is an <sup>sign</sup> Indian reserve here. The paradise Valley reserve which is a stooloff off the big stone reserve at Morley you pass off going to Banff. You must not fish or camp here even though it looks like virgin land.

has a several hour  
but believe it or not  
it not for forest  
for near about forest  
because the too  
no fishing + hunting  
country

in the blue river you see

because this is the Indians livelihood  
Indians from this reserve have been  
drained & licensed as guides though  
so if you wish to big game hunt  
they can assist you.

(Highwood in here.)

James Walker

If this is just a number of American  
game with not come from here  
(post office) + Black Diamond  
the source of Alberta oil  
then the first large production  
found. At one time Black Diamond  
+ former valley which will  
is a miles west here in a  
gallery of small rivers with  
remember name as Little Chicago  
+ fill the top of the valley  
the lower part there by the  
+ promote land area  
to cover a quantity on  
forms the stream bed  
An Calgary Red River head of  
+ the east side  
independent companies

66  
~~If~~

~~Come home if possible~~

### Furner Valley

If this is just a Sunday afternoon jaunt why not come home via Harell (a post office) + Black Diamond + see the source of Alberta's <sup>industrial source</sup> oil wealth. Here the first large producer was found. At one time Black Diamond + Furner valley which little town is 6 miles west were in a galaxy of small towns with such romantic names as Little Chicago + Little New York. These have vanished the house built there by the duller + promoters long since hauled away to serve as grainery on adjoining farms the dreams lost. Not all however. In Calgary Bob Brown head of + the east great independent company's father.

Made his first + his second stop  
here + it was his enterprise +  
courage <sup>to mortgage everything on account</sup> that was to eventually  
bring the oil companies here.

Here also the father of William  
Heron drilled a well + in sheer  
desperation to convince wary  
investors there was oil involved  
speculators to watch him <sup>take a</sup> light  
a pool of the black <sup>gold</sup> he had  
sucked up from the earth + proceeded  
to fry an egg in a little black non  
frying pan. Convinced the doubters  
+ went ahead to drill holes

The reason there was doubters was  
the whole area was covered during  
the boom with wooden derricks  
In those days the steel portable derrick  
had not been invented. The trouble  
was a wooden derrick could be put  
up for a few hundred dollars + the  
land it was located on for a  
few thousand. Promoters from all  
over the world descended on the  
quiet valley + stuck up derricks  
The trouble was they didn't bother  
to drill any holes or sink any

pipes. They put in a pump that loudly clanked up & down. Nailed a fancy big sign to the derrick with over-silly & eye catching names as Beaver Oil's, the big sluke issued fancy lettered stock certificates & were in business. In those days no one knew how to actually control the flow of the gusher oil wells that were actually dulling. So simply control this huge power they had by the haul the duller simply channelled extra oil into a pipe & burnt it at ~~which went~~ & led it out over the river & set a match to it. The result was a fire 50 feet high the roar of wheel could be heard for 20 miles & the smoke from it seen in Calgary. The profound effect of this "Hell" roaring power in the "Hell Hole" as it was called the clanking pumps & fantastic names & beautiful stocks panicked all investors. No one



bothered to ask about where was the  
oil. Bucket stop operations of hooked  
oil brokers opened on Calgary street  
& well filled their doors jammed with  
potential millionaires wishing to  
invest. The sooner or later the fraudulent  
promoters pulled out. The results  
were sad. Owner of the biggest  
shop in Calgary Salloway Mills who  
also drove the longest saddle on  
Calgary <sup>by no</sup> piece arrow & saddle  
infused streets was sent to jail  
& several sad suicides by ruined  
investors took place one night in  
a brokers office on 8<sup>th</sup> Ave in Calgary.

However despite the phoney boom  
of the real honest dullers  
were still operating. Royaltie no  
whose dulling bit is located  
on the main street of Black Diamond  
brought in barrels worth  
a ~~the~~ Alberta future  
prosperity was assumed  
it funny to think of it all  
as you view the sleepy little  
lawns of Black Diamond & Turner

Valley now. However the smell of oil  
 is still there + they are still drilling  
 + there is a refinery. The great Hell  
 hole with its awful waste has  
 disappeared but you can still see  
 the scar on the road between +  
 small flares from drilling wells  
 light the night. The creek running  
 between ~~Black~~ <sup>the winding road up road</sup> Turner Valley +  
 Black Diamond is a pleasant  
 place to picnic. Turner Valley has  
 a famous doctor is a sleepy little  
 town. They have named ~~their swimming~~ <sup>in honor of</sup> pool  
 for children named after two  
 famous doctors. The Sanders <sup>east</sup>  
~~of that hardy breed of small~~ <sup>parade</sup> town  
 who represent that disappear breed  
 the general practitioner who ~~is~~  
 specialty is only people + who  
 persons come from hundreds of  
 mile to get loving help from.  
 It also has a general store where  
 you can buy delightful home  
 cured bacon. <sup>in wine</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>quite</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>very</sup> <sup>nice</sup>  
 afternoon can be spent there <sup>in</sup> <sup>informal</sup>  
 Its hard <sup>to</sup> drop all the way back to  
 Calgary through the pleasant rolling  
 foothills. In winter you pass through

# Banff Hotel -

First was Dr Bell Sanatorium  
 built where the post office is located  
 then second at upper hot springs  
 He ~~called~~ it with the wonderful  
 name "Grand View Villa" - Mrs  
 McNeil tells us about <sup>the</sup> first  
 year in Alberta ~~when she came~~  
 to Alberta, <sup>while</sup> her husband was  
 closing down the early mine at  
 Anthracite + moving it to Corral  
 Dr. Brett moved took her for a  
 drive <sup>up to</sup> a visit ~~his passengers~~  
 at the <sup>Grand View Villa</sup> ~~Sanatorium~~  
 parents there. She had an enjoyable  
 visit with Bob Edwards who was  
 taking a cure after what he himself  
 referred to as "my favorite bird ~~to be~~  
 hat". Evidently one of the nurses had  
 quite a crush on gentleman Bob of  
 Cycloper fame. (This in itself is  
 certainly evidence of his charm ~~One day~~  
 not appear at hair best. when recovery  
 from a spree. <sup>and she</sup> ~~The~~ nurse was quite  
 upset at having <sup>Miss McNeil</sup> a ~~fit~~ wheel as poor  
 Bob was about to be discharged &  
 thereby be removed from a point of all  
 his side from such a distinguished  
 parent ~~she says~~ there were ~~ones~~ from  
 all over Alberta.

Proverbs

quoting

Solomon was a great  
king - he had a heart  
+ wisdom. beauty. hope  
on not to smart. paper

On not talking too much: 17-28

Even a fool when he  
holdeth his peace is counted  
wise + he that shutteth his  
lips is esteemed a man of  
understanding

On gossip

The words of a talebearer  
are as wounds, they go down  
in the utmost innermost  
parts of the belly 18-8

no doubt explains why gossips  
gouge some a belly-ache

On not listening 18-13

if that answer all a  
matter before he hear it  
is folly + shame upon him.

For deaf - 19-12

The hearing ear + the  
seeing eye. the Lord hath  
made even both of them

The thoughts of the diligent  
tend only to plainness; but  
of every one that is hasty only

to want (think only on what  
can bring plenty)

Qul? 21-17

He that loveth pleasure shall  
be a poor man;  
He that loveth oil & wine shall  
not be rich

on preserving our old building

22-28

Remove not the ancient  
land mark which thy fathers  
have set.

NB

on being apt 25-11 - use  
over quotation with a picture

a word fitly spoken is  
like apples of gold in  
pictures of silver

over a column of congratulation  
to worthy people.

photograph of coluweb  
in a palace -  
from proverbs 30 the words

A New year message gift  
Note for Worriers

(Jan. 1941)

This is only for pallid souls <sup>who like our</sup> who claim they just can't sleep at night.

The gift is not from us but from a great man of our country.

~~This~~ is an anecdote attributed to Sir Gerald Campbell and recorded in that delightful book about Sir Winston Churchill "man of the century".

An American friend inquired of Sir Winston whether he had found it difficult to sleep during the war.

Take note <sup>you</sup> pallid souls of Sir Winston's reply. Remember <sup>red</sup> Churchill was a <sup>staple</sup> Christian religious man, a painter and a writer, <sup>and</sup> therefore a sensitive soul. We

have been told he openly wept when he visited the bomb shelters <sup>and</sup> <sup>100</sup> saw the <sup>homeless</sup> displaced persons <sup>there</sup> as all east London was <sup>before</sup> during the "Battle of Britain". Also he

<sup>you know he</sup> was a harassed top his lion, and had <sup>with nearly always</sup> been a frustrated warrior of <sup>what could</sup> "troubles to come, and

he even <sup>was</sup> ~~would~~ be <sup>was</sup> a harassed

lected representative in a democratic  
government

<sup>His reply</sup>  
~~What a reply he was able to make~~  
to the inquiring American <sup>regarding sleep</sup> ~~to work~~ <sup>you</sup> ~~note~~.

Difficult! Oh no. I just put  
my head on the pillow said "Damn  
every body and went off."

Fortunately it ~~seems~~ <sup>would</sup> the human  
spirit is indistructable. We had job  
over two thousand five <sup>hundred</sup> years ago and  
Sir Winston in our <sup>own</sup> century, possibly  
we <sup>too</sup> ~~will~~ <sup>may well</sup> survive 1966.

Sleep is a pleasure and a joy; you  
only require <sup>an awareness of</sup> faith to enjoy it. May  
it be yours, too in 1965.

~~All you need is faith~~  
~~humour~~

25 words  
20 paragraphs +  
units allow  
for space for 300

Faith & courage are the best  
Sleeping pills there are

August 10, 1967

President  
National Council of Jewish Women

Dear Mrs. Shinder:

This is another note for the gracious treatment I received from you and your association. It will always remain a cherished memory of mine.

Enclosed for you and your executives are five copies of the summer issue of the magazine I publish, in which on the first page I publicly thanked your association, not only for awarding my medal but also for conceiving such a wonderful idea.

At the dinner my friend from Montreal attended without a ticket. I have enclosed \$10 to help defray this additional expense you so graciously assumed.

I do hope sometime you will visit Calgary and we will meet again. I plan sometime this fall to speak to your local group telling them the details of my wonderful visit with you.

Thanking you again.

Sincerely,

*Ruth Gorman*  
Dr. Ruth Gorman  
Editor-Publisher of the  
GOLDEN WEST MAGAZINE