

JUPP, URSULA

Today is August 9th, 1977, and I am speaking to Mrs. Ursula Jupp. She is the author of "From Cordwood to Campus" in Gordon Head. Mrs. Jupp perhaps you would like to tell us about your early reminiscence in Gordon Head? And also about your father and how your father finally arrived in this point of the Country.

Well, as I was telling you before, Sharon, I was born in the Scilly Islands off the coast of England. They are small islands and people couldn't farm and support two sons, so off came my father to Canada when he was able to inherit or take on the lease of a childless uncle. This was why it was not until we were children of nine and five years old nearly and my father was in his 40's when he immigrated, which is quite an age for a man to undertake immigrating and he came to Alberta to grow wheat because the C.P.R. was doing a lot of publicity in those days. We came to the Prairies in 1911.

Q. Did you come across by boat?

A. We came across on the Empress of Britain. One of the first Empresses of Britain.

Q. And where did you land?

A. We landed in St. John, I think. I never have been sure if it was Halifax or St. John. But I can remember the trip across Canada and the colonist's train you know, my mother cooking and so on in the crowded little kitchen at the end of the colonist's cars. And then they took us up to Sedgewick, Alberta, it was on a siding and various other English people came out at the same time. But after a year of trying that, it was too dry, no sea for thousands of miles, and we lived for hundreds of years with the sea all around us, so my father came down here intending to go fruit growing. And so he happened to meet a man down here that told him of this place at Gordon Head, which we first rented.

Q. How many acres was it?

A. Well, the original piece that my father rented would have been about sixteen acres, I think, but eventually he was leasing quite a bit of other land around him and it was about thirty-eight all together. It sounds small figures but it took a lot of help in the days when

there was no water in Gordon Head. It meant constantly, especially in weather as hot as today, marching behind a horse back and forth up and down and keeping this dry mulge you see on top of the land. And of course, when you were strawberry growing we would have, well, of course pickers have changed so much now. What seemed like big figures then have grown quite small now you know, so when I say there would be maybe twenty-three men picking strawberries (and when I say men of course it was Chinese helpers at that time, all the time).

Q. What year would that be?

A. Well we were growing strawberries from I suppose 1912 to possibly 1926 before they petered out all together. However the daffodils had begun to replace them years before that.

Q. Can we just go back for a minute, back to your father leasing the land. Can you remember who he leased the land from?

A. Yes, he leased the land then from a Mr. Ormond who had a well known biscuit factory. Ormond's biscuits and Ormond's chocolate bars were pretty well known and I think the old factory is still out there on Catherine Street. I think, in fact they were they were in business until very few years ago.

Q. And where were your property boundaries?

A. Well we were on the corner of Ferndale Road. Ferndale was to the North and East of us.

Q. Was it called Ash at that point?

A. No. It was just Ferndale all the way around. That had been named by a grandfather of the present Geoffrey Vantreight, Mr. John Vantreight who had come here. Perhaps we will be talking about that too later on.

Q. 1884.

A. Yes, yes. I can always remember, I was very fortunate to start my research in Gordon Head while Eily Vantrieght was alive, who was the eldest of the Vantrieght family even older than Geoff's father. I can always remember her telling me about coming over on the ship from, they came up from San Francisco, so it must have been coming from there. Whether it was from Seattle or Vancouver eventually, I don't know. But about sitting on this coil of rope on the deck and being told to sit there until they were going to be in Victoria soon and here, I knew her as a ninty year old woman.

- Q. So your father started strawberry growing.
- A. No, we must say that the strawberry growing was started by Mr. William C. Grant.
- Q. But I was thinking about when your father initially came to those 16 acres, was the land cleared?
- A. Yes, I think that land had been cleared by the Japanese. But it had been the first man to live on that piece of land and to build a little original core of the house that we came to, that my sister is still living in, was dear old William Dean.
- Q. Daddy Dean?
- A. Daddy Dean, yes. I'm glad you speak of him affectionately because everyone does and I remember him very vaguely. When we came here first he had left the house down at the corner and had moved to another one which still stands opposite Springwood on the corner of Ferndale, where Ferndale and Tyndall meet. By the way, I'm told that I have the wrong address for that house in that "Cordwood to Campus". I've given it a number on Tyndall and it should be on Ferndale, but at any rate it must still be remembered by someone.
- Q. That was the Grant place?
- A. That was the McRae's, no Grant's original place was up almost opposite to where Geoff Vantreight's farm is, up at the top of Tyndall. But later on W.C. Grant moved down to Cormorant Point where Strangewood now is, but this little house that Daddy Dean later lived in, had been built by an in-law, McRae's, and of course that was the house that the first Gordon Head Post Office was in.
- Q. Annie McRae, right, she was the first Post Mistress. So, when you were a child then, growing up, you were only about twelve years old?
- A. I was not quite ten when we moved to Gordon Head. In fact we came on February 29th, 1912. So it was Leap Year when we came and my birthday is in April. Then when my father got here and joined in the strawberry growing he just sent back to our Scilly Islands for some of these daffodils you see just to have them growing. Mind you, people had a few in their garden and I think it was Mr. Dempster down near the University School that sold a few commercially, but on a very small scale.
- Q. Those were cut flowers or bulbs?
- A. Cut flowers. We never went in for bulbs very much. I think that

Mr. Houlihan goes in for bulbs. Are you going to see him?

Q. I've spoken to Mr. Houlihan.

A. Oh, that is good. This is rather a funny thing to put in reminiscences, but it shows the different values of money and when a man makes two moves, one from England to Alberta and from Alberta to Victoria. How your finances become, you know, stained, because we had a horse that cost a lot of money that died. I remember it was a family tragedy you know. When the war started in 1914 we had not been taking the newspaper at all up to then, but then we wanted the news and we used to walk over each day after school and the Houlihan's would have finished their morning paper and they would pass it on to us and this, you know, was very generous and was the start of a long friendship. I think that they too regarded anyone who could be frugal as being worthy of friendship.

Q. So, your sister Pamona, is she older than you are?

A. She still lives in this house, she is Mrs. Patton you see. No, she is younger. She was the one who was not quite five. She said this is too young to transplant. So, we started to grow these few daffodils and first just sold them in Victoria to Woodward's Florists to Tong Yen's, that a Chinese Store that is long gone. And then, I don't know, as I say in the book, my father must have thought there would be someone on the Prairies that would like to look, maybe there even had been a letter from some English people left back there that stimulated it, I don't know. Well, I certainly do remember the coming of that first cheque. It was more than fifty dollars for two boxes of daffodils, you know. For about eighty dozen this was just amazing.

Q. And where had they been sent to?

A. I think it was a store called Tarrel's in Calgary, but he sold them, of course the hothouse daffodils were selling at whatever price it was, \$3 a dozen or something, and so he sold these. But then of course, after a while, the trade petered out and people began asking for longer stems because the little daffodil which we mainly grew then, which was called Ovolaris, now it only grows in the odd little spots, was about a quarter of the size of the King Alfred, and of course the King Alfred is the main, you know, the big big one.

You say you came from Alberta?

What was your town?

Q. Yes, from Calgary.

A. Oh you were from Calgary?

Q. Yes we looked forward to the coming of the daffodils.

Q. So, there is only the two children, yourself and your sister?
What was your mother's name?

A. My mother's name was Eliza, which she hated and she changed it to Elise, I think. My mother and father were in their thirties before we were born. Another evidence of life being so much more astringent in days past, that people could not afford to be parents, you know, really too young, I guess. They were married in 1898 and went to London for their honeymoon. We used to hear about that there was only about one taxi, they'd seen a motor car in London.

Q. And what was your mother's maiden name?

A. Sheras. We think it has perhaps a Spanish origin, that name, Sheras and it is said that the Spanish Armada, when it was routed and came up around the north of Britain and the Irish Sea, or down the Coast, they say that there is a tinge of Spanish left in the Scillys from that, but I don't know.

Q. So the story about John Vantriecht getting his daffodils,

A. It was Geoff, Geoff Senior.

Q. It was Geoff Senior, yes, that's right, I'm sorry. And how did he get those first daffodils that were to make him the daffodil king?

A. Well, of course, when my father found that this was such a stupendous money maker compared to the strawberries, he sent for more and of course, although I doubt if he talked a quite deal about it, you know, rumours about this began to come around and the Vantreight family you know, have always been ambitious, although I shouldn't say ambitious, but energetic, enterprising and so on. And so, as far, as I know, there weren't so many families in Gordon Head, so I feel that I remember Mr. Vantreight coming down and persuading my father letting him have a sack. I don't know what the price was at all.

Q. Mr. Vantriecht Junior tells the story that they were traded over the fence for a piece of equipment or machinery.

A. Well you know, he may have heard that too. Well, it could have been. A cultivator or something like that. Money was terribly scarce. You know, even talking in old days, I've talked to many pioneers, I remember one of them saying that "and we got a new broom then" and suddenly this women stopped and she said "you know, that was an event"

We never realized, nobody ever thought about being poor. But compared to today's standards it was very hard times.

Q. Do you remember what year it was you got that fabulous cheque for \$54.40?

A. I'm always a little doubtful. I would say it was 1914 or 1915, you see my mother died in 1916 and I cannot remember, it must have been 1915.

Q. So, then as a young girl, did you assume the duties of the household?

A. Well, we did on weekends, my sister and myself. We had a friend, the daughter of a friend, came weekdays. For so many hours a day, you know. In fact later she became the wife of Mr. Bell, who was also a daffodil grower and, if you remember the book, it was through a friend of the Bell's, that we started shipping to Woolworths and they were the first of the chain stores to take up the distribution of daffodils. Really, it was the chain stores, in my mind, made the wide business that has given to thousands and millions of homes in Canada the pleasures of reasonably priced flowers. I think that, in talking about the daffodil industry in Gordon Head, we should also pay proper tribute to Mr. Wooldridge. His son, of course, Ray Wooldridge, still has the florist business out toward North Saanich way. However, he came to Gordon Head in the mid 1920's and he had the finances to bring in quite large quantities of the King Alfreds and began to extend it. And, of course, where the Houlihans connected in with the daffodils I cannot quite remember, but of course I think we connect them so much more with those lovely long fields of crocus' of which people must have spoken to you.

Q. The yellow, and purple and white ones?

A. Yes, you know the slope there. Do you know where this would be? Just rows and rows of them, how many millions there must have been. I think that was a bulb business I don't know too much about. But then of course the Vantrieghts developed, and there was a son to carry on of course. You know my father's death seems to be sad in that it always thought it was this new horse that he got. He always claimed he didn't like to be machine driven. He wasn't mechanically minded and he loved working his horses. And so he had this one team, that his gait had become used to, mind you he was in his mid 70's by this time, but he never seemed to age at all. Do you know what

I mean? He was always very upright and so on. And one of these died and he bought another one that was a longer legged horse and quicker moving, you know, it had a longer stride. I think it put a strain on his heart. So, of course, the year before he died, when it became obvious that he was ill, Bill Mattock bought out his stock in the field and harvested the crop that year.

Q. He leased the land from your family then?

A. Yes and bought the bulbs. It was just about that time, that was 1944, that prices began to improve so very much. I always thought that we worked so hard through the hard years and so on to make it well for someone else and now monies are so high.

Q. Lets go back to your time at Gordon Head School. You were ten years old, had you been to school prior to that, in Alberta?

A. Oh yes, and in the Scilly Islands too. I had been very fortunate in my start in school life, because there had been a little school in the Scilly Islands and I think, call it a private school if you like as it wasn't a State school, and there were only about 14 of us there, and I think my teacher was a cousin of my mothers and she was a woman who had been a teacher at a teacher training school and I feel that we got put on very good work habits and ways of enjoying work and so on. Alberta was a strange time because the schools were so far off and so snowy. Mind you, even when I was a child, six years old, I walked two and a half miles to school. All by myself. A very lonely road. And then in Alberta I had to walk three or four miles, you know, across the Prairies. That was very broken up. However, I can remember coming down and coming up to the one room Gordon Head School. It was the one that had been built in 1891, which as you know, W.C. Grant was one of the first ones to use. I hate to think that I should omit any of the people in Gordon Head because many were notable in different ways, and put in such hard work like Mr. Townsend and that land he cleared up on San Juan, you know. Very hefty stuff, just a tent in the forest first and then this lovely place with the stone walls and so forth. It grew out of all the hard labour.

Q. Who was your teacher when you were going to school?

A. My first teacher at Gordon Head School was Miss Ozard and, it's strange, the house that they lived in still stands there across the road almost where the school was, but in those days, as far as I can remember, I never remember that house having any paint. But whoever came in there next and I could name quite

a list of people who had it, but to look at it now you know, it's such a substantial and well cared for house. Its one of the old houses in Gordon Head. Sharon, I wonder, you have that book of heritage evolution and the Ozard house, is it recorded there?

Q. Yes.

A. Good, and is that house that Captain Charles Dodd built down there at the corner of Kenmore and Torquay, is that..

Q. It was Pollock.

A. I'm sorry that that school got called Torquay because I would love to see that name Pollock restored to that piece of road just at the corner of Kenmore.

Q. The Pollocks had already moved on..

A. Oh, yes, but the Pollocks lived there for at least forty years, because they came there in 1874 and they were there into the First War, I remember. Another road, Sharon, do you think we would be able to manage this. I think that Ash Road which has been extended from where it used to stop at Pollock/Torquay and then they attempted at one time to carry the name down to what is Grandview, well I should like to see that be, there's a tiny little join there, but Dr. John Ash was, you know, he was absolutely adored in Gordon Head. I'm sure he was quite bored to some people about it. I think it's worthy of that remembrance. I wonder what we could do to push that forward. Let's see what we can do.

Q. Yes, lets see what we can do to have that renamed, or even Grant Avenue, you know, Kenmore used to be called Grant.

A. Yes, I think that was Grant Road at one time and then there was one down in town and they had it changed altogether.

Q. I think it was Captain Grant, the fellow who brought the Broom to Sooke initially. It was Walter Calhoun Grant who brought the Broom here, not our W.C. Grant.

A. I was going to say, there is a Mrs. Lifton up here on Gordon Head Road, was a Miss Grant and that Grant family also had there name in the book as having a summer place as part of the division that was put in when Arbutus Road was put in. But I think she would be able to tell you if her family was the same as the Broom family.

Q. No, I'm afraid that they were'nt. It was a different family altogether. But it is very interesting that we should have two such prominent W.C. Grants, one in Gordon Head and one in the Southern Peninsula. So, who were your classmates, how did you get to school, what was your day like at school? What did you think of the school?

A. Well when I first went I walked across the fields and that was nice, you didn't

have to go on the roads at all, just up over the top climbing fences and where Grandview runs, it was all bush then and there was a nice little trail through the bush. Once upon a time there was a log there was a snake's nest underneath and when you got to the back you climbed over a wooden fence to the school. At that time there was just a half acre in the front, later on when they built the two roomed school they got another half acre at the back. Very rough that was too. Just where the stumps had been blown out you know, it was a rough old place in my going to school time there. I can remember that we did play hockey, grass hockey, with the branches of trees you know. It seems curious and very primitive when you go back. But of course, to go into the school, it was a yellow colour, a sort of a faded yellow colour, with a darker trim, and hip roof. You can see the picture in the book at any rate, and the vestibule across the front with hooks on the end. There were rumours that one girl used to go out there and powder her nose sometimes and that was very, very,that was the Gates of Hell! Inside there was a little raised platform, this was the end you came in at, with a door at each side. It wasn't boys and girls, so we were not separated. We had two to a desk.

Q. Who was your seat mate?

A. I had a girl called Gertie Lewis once as my seat mate. You will see the Lewis' mentioned there as the Lewis' connected with the harvesting of Mr. Pitchford's cantaloupes. A very very hard working family. Jimmy Houlihan was there and Walter Norman. I can remember Jimmy Houlihan and Walter Norman used to seem big boys, they're a few years older than myself, riding their bicycles to school and I remember them taking our pigtails and dipping them in the inkwells. There was an inkwell at each corner and a little indentation and the lid of the desk lifted up.

Q. The Normans' were newcomers, relatively, in Gordon Head?

A. Well, the Normans lived in a house on Wenman Drive.

Q. Yes, they had a ten acre strawberry patch that they bought from Jim Houlihan. And then they sold that to Wenmans and Mr. Merrett built that house.

I'd like to know too, about what kind of things you were learning in classroom?

A. Somehow or other it seems to me that the classrooms are far more interesting now a days than they were then. I was so poor at art and I was so poor at grammer and composition. It wasn't until I went to Victoria High School and had a Mr. Arthur Yates for my English teacher. He had been a Rhodes Scholar so perhaps that helped it. Suddenly everything fell into place. But I love

language so much now and I'm always getting myself bothered by ungrammatical constructions and there must be so many.

Q. How many years did you go to the Gordon Head School?

A. I was there from the Spring of 1912 to the Summer of 1915. I started going to Victoria High School in 1915. You've heard about these things, there was a first and second primer that you took and then first reader, second reader, third and so on.

Q. Did you have to start with the first reader?

A. No, no, I started in the senior third. I had senior third, junior fourth and Entrance. You know being a person in the Entrance class in those days was quite a thing. I should tell you, the four, when I went to school there first and I was in senior third, there were four lovely girls in the Entrance class that year. Those were Helen Grant, now Mrs. Roy Irvine; Ruby Williamson, now Mrs. Cornwell; Louise Durrance, now Mrs. Russell Kirk; and Jean Dunnet, now dead unfortunately, who married at middle age really, but nevertheless reached her Silver Wedding Anniversary which was really nice.

Q. And so you girls went together to classes. How did you get to Victoria High?

A. In the mornings, we, these were the ones which I speak of now. The next year there didn't seem to be anyone in Entrance and then the next year there was Lottie Watts and Rose Townsend, Mrs. Robbins and Mrs. LaLonde now and myself. And our fathers shared in driving us down to the streetcar, except Mr. Watts, Lottie's father, drove us in his car right into the High School. You can't imagine how swanky we felt. But other times we drove to Mt. Tolmie Streetcar and got the old horse up over Richmond hill. I was trying to do some research lately, maybe you'll find out something, you know there was a Richmond Farm and a Richmond Hotel. Did Jimmy Houlihan tell you anything about this? You see, in the old Directories, the Houlihan brothers are spoken of as being at the Richmond.

Q. Yes, it was, his brother bought land around the Jubilee Hospital.

A. Yes, I wonder how far it went out?

Q. I haven't run across that, but if I do I'll let you know.

A. An old map of 1898 shows a hotel site near where Earlston Road goes right up to Palo Alto. Maybe you can't quite place that. This is near St. Aidan's Church, just back of the Merretts. Not too far in there. There's a place there that says hotel site. And of course there was supposed to be a race track in there once upon a time.

Q. That's right. The Houlihans are credited with owning that.

The Houlihans are apparently said to have had race horses.

A. It went right up to there did it?

- Q. I don't think the Houlihans owned all the way down to the race track. Apparently Mr. Houlihan when he was a bachelor there in Gordon Head, had race horses, although I haven't been able to establish that yet.
- A. Oh is that right! Jimmy thinks so, does he?
- Q. Yes he does.
- A. Well. They came to Gordon Head in 1892 or something like that, I believe.
- Q. 1886 I think. Just two years after the Vantreights.
- A. You know Directories are lovely things, but my the Directories are misleading too. You must know finding addresses are awfully hard, the names and roads vary so much.
- Q. And the spelling is always different I guess. The years have twisted them around so many times. You know the Gordon Head Community Hall where the Mutual Improvement Society held their meetings was a very important spot here in Gordon Head. Can you tell me a little bit about the sort of things you remember going on there?
- A. There was of course Sunday School and the Church.
- Q. What church did you belong to?
- A. We were Anglicans by birth but we had this experiment going on of the United Church and the Anglicans sharing the same building and although we were Anglican and drove with our horse and carriage on Sunday ...
- Q. With your horse and carriage down to St. Lukes?
- A. Yes, in the morning and then in the afternoon you would go to the, what was the Presbyterian Church Sunday School, and perhaps when you got a little older to Presbyterian Services in the evening. Sometimes. You would have to speak to someone who was more closely connected with the Presbyterian Church than myself. Such as the Williamsons of course, who were the backbone of it and certainly the family who added so much, so many services to Gordon Head that you would ever realize. And then there was the fact of going there to practise for the Christmas Concerts, because there were the lamps there you see, because as I said in the book, as far as I can remember there were no lights in the old school and when the winter days ... you know of course, in those days in winter you didn't go to school until half past nine and stopped at three. Whereas in the summer we went at nine and it went on until three-thirty. It seems to me that we had a recess in the afternoon as well as in the morning in the summertime. But in the winter it was so dark you couldn't see to do your work.
- Q. Did you use chalk boards at that time, how did you record your notes?
- A. No, we had lovely exercise books, with pictures on the cover. Have people talked to you about those? You know, like your ordinary scribblers. Do you use the

term scribblers? Well now-a-days scribblers have more or less leatherette or pebbled covers or something like that. Oh, it was marvelous, you would go into the grocery store, this was where you would go to buy them, and there would be a pile of scribblers there with lovely pictures on the cover. Great big bowls of sweetpeas, ships sailing, Indian heads and really you would have about five or six different ones. Where I went to school in the Scilly Islands though I used a slate, besides using paper and pen as well. But we did quite a bit of work with that, scraped the old slate down you know.

Q. The grocery store where you used to buy your scribblers, where was that?

A. Well that's the same place where the Gordon Head Grocery is now. Actually whatever structure that was made of is somewhere in that building. And, of course, that too was the original home of the Williamson family, only it was about another forty yards down the road.

Q. And who was running the store at that time?

A. Well, Williamsons were still running it. They only opened the store in 1910, so in 1912, until the Sadlers came in 1919, the Williamsons were there. You were speaking about our going to High School, may I jump back to there? I can always remember having to go down, after we got our list of ... you bought your own books then, I don't know now-a-days sometimes you lease them or something or other. But we went down to Dicken Hibbens, down on Government Street where the Churchill Hotel is, Bastion now. We went in there and bought this great armful of books and then I remember Sharon, walking from down there on Government and View all the way out to Gordon Head.

Q. With your armful of books. You were a dedicated student.

A. That was the start of one's High School career. Well I wasn't the only one. But you were speaking of the subjects we took. We took Health and that was primitive I suppose, just sleep and cleanliness habits. History, Canadian History was done in those days you know, I'm glad that its beginning to catch up because what a Country we have, you know. There are dramatic stories all over the Country. I don't know how its taught now-a-days but I know I think the lessons I had in classes seemed very much more human and real. And when I was a teacher, I loved teaching history and geography because it was always real.

Q. Did you go to the Normal School after High School?

A. After High School and then I got a bicycle to go to Normal School. Sixty-five Dollars then for a bicycle was an enormous amount of money. It was eventually sold many years after for five, by the way. But I can remember bicycling along here and when I started to teach school...by the way I was not very well, very skinny when I finished Normal School. I had worked very hard in High School.

You know, all this travelling. And I did work, you know I was the Editor one year and the Associate Editor for the High School magazine, the "Camosun". And various other things. I always have a tendency to get mixed up in lots of things, so I really was quite tired and skinny and had a year off from school altogether. And from then I started teaching at Cedar Hill School and started riding my bicycle over there all the time. Including the times when the water was down there at the corner where the Shelbourne Plaza is.

Q. And how did you get through on this bicycle?

A. Somebody must have carried me over, I wasn't the one who was being carried at the time of the fall. But that must have been a delightful thing to see.

Q. How many years did you work at the Cedar Hill School?

A. Just two years and then I married and then after eleven years after my first marriage did not turn out too well.

Q. Your husband's name was?

A. Lay, William Henry Cole Lay.

Q. And he was a native of Gordon Head?

A. No, he was born in England and lived in Cadboro Bay as a youth and the Cadboro Bay boys used to come that long long way over to Gordon Head to play football or lacrosse or whatnot you see. So that's how we came across one another.

Q. At the Gordon Head Hall?

A. I think first down at a football field down near where Rossiter Road is in Gordon Head. Just down below Kenmore and so on.

Q. Did the boys used to walk or ride their bikes?

A. The boys used to ride their bicycles I think, but Bill had a motorcycle and then just before we were married, a hugh red car which had those oxy-acetyline lights that smelled so dreadful. It was a glamorous situation. It roared, that motorcycle. That was the days the boys wore those costumes...of course costumes are so varied that different things don't sound so different. But those britches buckled around down their knees and the long stockings, those blue fuzzy things. Imagine, when I went to High School we were still wearing those more or less lyle or wool stocking and laced boots, you know. But now a days you know costumes vary so much you know.

Q. What was your most smashing outfit, was there something that you were pleased or special?

A. I must tell you a joke about that. It really wasn't but to me my most smashing outfit. As I say, things were not at all loose money-wise and my mother's sister in England used to send out...I had a first cousin some years older than myself... and these dresses used to come out.

I had a dress that would now be considered smashing. A white crepe de Chine, lovely heavy stuff. There was a dance at the Gordon Head Hall and I had no white shoes to wear with this and Mrs. McNaughton, you'll find a McNaughton family too, Mrs. McNaughton was a very great help to Gordon Head. Her daughter Helen had a pair of white elk skin brogues about two sizes too big for me which she gave me, which I wore to the dance with my crepe de Chine dress. But I had white shoes to match my white dress. And of course, we had white silk stockings. Those were lovely things you know, those real silk stockings. I remember when I was married, in fact it was here at Wildwood, before I ever knew I was going to be up here, during the ten years that I was supporting myself and my children, that I came up here to this tea party and we were up here on the lawn at Wildwood and this woman, in fact it was Mrs. Cowderoy, who later had the house over here at the corner of Arbutus nearly, and she said "you know I have on a pair of glass stockings" and this was my first meeting with nylon. And they seemed so slippery and up until then it had been, first silk and then crepe. Now that was sometime in the 1930's. And of course I can remember the first talking picture I heard, but then again...

Q. Was that the Victoria Theatre?

A. No, that was in the Dominion Theatre. I saw somebody in the paper the other day had said something about the Dominion being built in 1914, but I remember when we stayed at the Dominion Hotel when we came to Victoria first, we stayed there one or two nights before we came out to Gordon Head and we went over to the Dominion Theatre and we saw a picture that had, I think, Mary Pickford. So I know that Dominion Theatre was there in 1912. But that's not Saanich news. But coming out then there was Mr. Beatty, who was the previous tenant, a very proper Ontario man. He came with the horse and carriage and took my father and my mother, my sister and myself, and we came out to Gordon Head. And of course we must have come out Cedar Hill Road, there was no Shelbourne Street then, and up Kenmore really up that way. We took Cedar Hill Road right out to where it came to Torquay or whatnot, and driving around the corner, and I think I've said in the story I wrote, but possibly I didn't there, but coming around the corner there where now is the McRae house, opposite Strangewood, this man with a grey beard was coming down to say hello to us and the pathway was grass. And this struck me so funny, to have flowers growing here and the pathway was grass. Seemed grass was grass and you know, it was lawn. And he was greeting his new neighbours. This was Mr. Fullerton who, I think I identify as having been an engineer on the old Beaver. And so of course we joined fences with him before the McLellans.

That land, there was just the two pieces of property between Tyndall and where Ferndale was, down where Paul's Terrace is now. There was just the two properties lying between there then.

Q. The community minded spirit in Gordon Head also seemed to have a certain amount of the temperance movement behind it as well. Can you tell me about the temperance group?

A. No, I can't. That was down around Cedar Hill. I don't remember very much in the way of any great no, but there was room for it, perhaps.

Q. I understood though, that when Mr. Grant donated the land for the Gordon Head Hall, that there was a proviso there that there was not to be any intoxicating spirits served.

A. Oh right, excuse me, who did you say?

Q. That was Mr. William Grant, when he donated the land.

A. Yes, but where did you hear that?

Q. In the Archives. And also from Mr. Grant himself.

A. That was in the Archives, well, well. Imagine that.

Q. I wonder if that was an indication of a larger temperance movement in this Community.

A. Not that I was ever aware of, no. Mind you, there was the Order of Good Templers down at Cedar Hill that had their hall down there and they were I.O.G.T. Now, somebody has given me a lovely interpretation of that, the same initials, but I forget what it was. I suppose Primrose Mitchell would know a lot about that. Do you think we should be going on to Dorothy now?

Q. Yes, that may be a good idea. We are off to visit Mrs. Dorothy Ramsay, and Mrs. Jupp was just telling me how this was going to be a nice link to go and see Mrs. Ramsay this afternoon.

A. Yes, because I, as I say, it was always so pleasant each Spring when Dorothy Fulton who lived with the Tommy Todds, the younger son of real pioneers, used to come out in the Spring and would be coming to our school. And she was such a very agreeable person with lovely long dark hair, wavy dark hair,

Q. Thank you Mrs. Jupp, off we go.