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Published occasionally by a non-profit group of beach users and friends who represent the Public interest to all authorities and levels of government. We define Wreck Beach as the Foreshore beaches from Spanish Banks West and Acadia to Booming Ground Creek borderring Musqueam lands. The Original and Official WBPS Website: www.wreckbeach.org

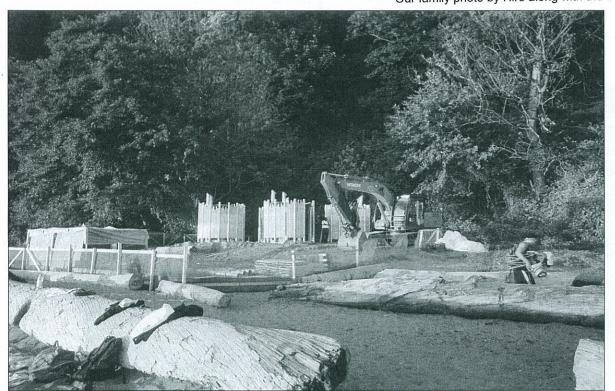
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WRECK BEACH DECLARED ONE OF CANADA'S TOP 52 WONDERS OUT OF 25,000 NOMINATIONS IN THE JUNE 7, 2007 CBC "WONDERS OF CANADA" CONTEST!



SUMMER 2012 FAMILY PORTRAIT SALUTES THE RETURN TO SUNSHINE FROM JUNE-UARY!

Our family photo by Hiro along with the Skinnydip photo will be sold two for \$5 from the WBPS or \$3 each.



Nope! Those aren't missile silo's; they are Wreck's newest washrooms about to be painted a nondescrept green instead of a snappy camouflage! They should be ready by mid-August. Planned landscaping will be implemented this fall or spring. Photo by J. Williams

HILARY'S /ACADIA /SALISH CREEK RESTORATION ISSUE

Randall Lewis is the Squamish Rep to the North shore Weltands Association

Commenting on the Passage of Bill C-38 We the First Nation's for many generation's lived, played, and worked in spiritual harmony within our respective eco region traditional territories, as a means of re-creating ourselves. We would conclude that prior to the imposition of the industrial alienation of our sacred inherent land's, our community health was excellent; today we struggle with diabetes and other disease attributed to the health of the environment. Our ancestor's informed us, the blood in your veins is only as pure as the water that flows through the land. With this new Bill C-38, we collectively will witness many extinctions of many species, when we have governments and industry collaborating to build an economy at the expense of the environment we are in big trouble, and only the people who voted these morally economic unjust people into power, will have to remove them from political power."

HELP SEND ENBRIDGE TO ITS DEATHBED -PLEASE SIGN THE PETITION

Dear friends across Canada,

B.C. Premier Christy Clark knows that the hugely unpopular deal could cost her party critical votes in the upcoming election, so for the first time, she has publicly said she won't green-light the project, unless Enbridge others meet several of her economic and environmental demands. It's a start, but it's not enough. If tens of thousands of us act now, we can persuade her to stay firm, delay the project and even carry it to its deathbed

Pressure on Christy Clark is mounting -- as the head of the province where the pipe will end, she has tremendous power to put the brakes on this reckless deal. Call on her to reject the Northern Gateway pipeline by signing the petition below and forward it to everyone. When we reach 50,000 signatures, it'll be delivered straight to the meeting Halifax:

http://www.avaaz.org/en/24 hours to landlock the tar sa nds/?bZzCDab&v=16574

Enbridge insists that their pipeline -- criss-crossing an astounding 1,177km from Alberta's dirty tar sands to the B.C. Coast -- will be safe. But their abysmal track record with over 800 oil spills in the last decade tell another story. In 2010, it took them 17 hours take action on a disastrous oil spill in Michigan, even though they knew the pipeline corroded eight years before

Jamie, Ari, Emma, Emily, Ricken, Melanie, and the whole

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM #81

Ask Rhianna what she did to handle a head-on charging swat team member brandishing an automatic weapon! Vito, Bonnie, Maurice and others are part of our contingent at Wreck who catch their winter sunshine in Mexico. Summertime all year 'round and the living is easy. Maybe Wreck Beach should start its own August 8 Birthday Club since Beth, Stormin' Norman, Trula, and Denise are all celebrating on their special day. Let us know if you are also an August 8th birthday kid! Happy Belated Birthdays to Jan, Marco, Dave and to Rob who just turned the big 6-0. And, wish Anna a happy birthday on August 17th once she returns from her Ontario trip. Thumbs down to the organizer of the rave at Secret Beach on July 21 who had textile strangers to Wreck Beach pouring down Trail 6 and coming in via boat with a tent set-up for dancing and music. The amps and base were so loud that one could hear them from Marine Drive. The police and Metro staff finally attended but rumour has it they partied long after police left. A special tip of the hat to Kurt for all his kindnesses. And, again, a heartfelt thanks to Carter for all that he is doing for Michel. Many heartfelt thanks and thumbs up to Theresa Harding from Metro West Area Parks who donated her free time to help register folks for the record skinnydip which was supposed to have happened on the 21st but because of dull skies and wisps of rain in the morning, was postponed until August 4. It was one of those rare summer days when not even the vendors ventured out except for one brave soul who set up his snacks stand when none of the other vendors showed up. We have many animal lovers on the beach including Wayne who is the original bird whisperer, but we also have a gentle guy who has befriended about 15 squirrels around his home to become our very own Squirrel Whisperer! Check out http://www.burningman.com/ if you were thinking of taking in the Burn this year. We had two tix to offer for sale, but in the span of time it took to type the message, the tix sold for \$550 US. Oh. and thumbs down to the owner of the sailboat towed out in front of Trail 6 swimming beach so thieves could loot although, in our opinion, it should be on the post at the her. She had a battery, jerry cans of fuel, and other foot of Trail 6. toxicants aboard. We know moorage is expensive but don't shrug off your responsibilities by endangering lives of folks at Wreck Beach. And, Wreck Beach has its own jams occasionally beside Normin's with Jamie's help. Congratulations to Brian Harris on his new CD and for donating several to WBPS to sell at their stand. The CD is a wonderful tribute to soul and the love of his life. And, while Judy was walking across a darkened parking lot on July 29, she heard what she thought was a CD in a boom box being played by a group of young men until she heard references to UBC and the towers. When she turned around, there were just four young men ad libbing rap and making all the instrumental sounds from scratch, kinda like the MacDonald's ad (with apologies to these Delightful guys, Devin, Robb, WB maestro's!)! Sangilto (?), joyful after a day at Wreck, accompanied lan as he rapped out an improvised rap song about Judy after only asking her what she had done for a living and what she was doing now. His vocabulary was prodigious, inventive, and insightful leaving Judy blown away by all that talent. Turns out they do fundraisers, too! And lanls can be found on FB.

Hilary's /Salish Sea Creek meets the sea at Acadia end of Wreck Beach. It is also the boundary line for nudity at the world-famed beach set with the AG in 1981.

THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS... PAYING IT FORWARD!

by Barbara Maloney

An odd and delightful thing has happened at my Wreck Beach Bare Ice Cream stand. Last summer a gentleman stopped and bought a large box of ice cream treats. He said he felt that life was good to him and he wanted to share his feelings by passing out free ice cream down on the beach. A few days later a different man stopped by. "What's with the guy handing out free ice cream last week? Is he a crazy or something?" So I explained about feeling good and sharing the feeling. The man grunted and walked on. Then he turned back. "I like the idea" he said. "Count me in. Gimme 20 Mr. Freezes." He walked away smiling. Before the summer was done a third man bought a bundle of treats with which to spread happiness. Now we are in a new year, a tighter year with lots of rain and cool weather affecting our beloved beach. Yet once again a stranger approached me. "What was that about - the free ice cream last year? Was that you guys?" I told him the story and he too bought enough treats to share a little. This is not a story of good marketing although my store obviously benefits. Rather, it is a story of faith in the kindness of strangers. We could have dismissed these men as potential predators. Instead we saw them as kindred spirits who love Wreck Beach and it's devotees. Smiles are free. The gift of trust is free. These men sought a tangible symbol that we are all connected, that it is safe to reach out to each other in gentle ways. We live in a magnetic universe. What we believe is what we attract. It is as easy to hope as it is to despair. Wreck Beach is a wonderful place for good feelings.

Thank you for all that you are... **Nude Beach**

I want to dedicate this poem to Wreck Beach.

unveiled covered with a copper tan baring my soul before the sea embracing sand while waves perform their oceanic opera for my aquamarine mood

awake upon a beach blanket of sand seaweed sleeps as a breeze caresses sunslept skin beneath azure sky I listen to a seashell whispering wisdom

dreaming I wish upon a starfish hearing a seagull's cry that nothing can wash away this natural place except for the tide of human ignorance

(c) Richard Barrett 2008

http://dolphinbluedreams.gaia.com/blog/2008/7/new moon in cancer





Please Take Up Your Own Garbage!

METRO'S SIGN PROTOCOL

Seems Metro's sign protocol takes up to a month or more for the Metro graphics folk to approve. We can tell you that the fantastic sign above created by Hiro Hosono, stayed up for nearly 3 months late last summer and early fall. The result was that very little garbage was left piled at the bottom of Trail 6. On July 7 this year, Wreck Beach Day, the garbage pile-up from folks who do not realize we

must pack out our own garbage or destroy our beach under mounds of it, left a small mountain so we printed off Hiro's graphic and mounted it with the help of K & D at the foot of the trail and the next day, Voila! No garbage! This miracle continued until Metro took it down three days later because we hadn't followed protocol. And, now the garbage is building up again. Thus, we have been given permission for vendors to post that sign at their respective stands to remind folks to pack out their own garbage,

HILARY'S CREEK

In 1973, the Wreck Beach Committee named the unnamed creek behind the Acadia end of Wreck Beach currently running beneath the footbridge which demarcates the nudity line as established 1981 in conjunction with the Attorney General of BC. We named it Hilary's Creek because she loved it so much. Hilary Stewart has received the Order of BC for her writing and illustrating of many First Nations historical books especially about the use of the cedar, the tree of life. The creek forms a verdant grotto behind the naturist end of Wreck Beach screened from the footpath by salmon berries and snow berries and other vegetation. The WBPS understands that Hilary is very ill at 88 in a nursing home in Campbell River and it would give us great satisfaction to be able to let her know in person that our name for the creek is now official with Metro Vancouver. However, that is not likely to happen due to several factors from excuses that Metro has a policy of not naming areas of a park for persons to the determination of Federal Fisheries and Highways to tear out all that riparian habitat in an attempt to help Chinook return to Hilary's Creek. And, Fisheries wants to start tearing out that riparian habitat privacy screen for naturists who cannot make it down the cliffs at the Trail 6 end of Wreck Beach, in August instead of October. The other consideration that is not being factored in is that this area is an archaeological and ethnographic site of the **Musqueam Nation!**

NOTICE TO 2012 BARE BUNS RUNNERS The WBPS apologizes for the delay in posting run results. They will be up after Dena gets back from holiday. Her computer with the info was stolen the night of the run, but she has the original registration forms. So not to worry but we hope the thief drowns

