MARVIN HARWOOD

Oral History Project

March 23, 2016

Interviewer: Edwin Knox

Waterton Lakes National Park

Cultural Resource Management

Marvin (left) and Edwin enjoy a couple of hours of Waterton history

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[Start of recorded material 00:00:00]

Knox: I'm Edwin Knox of Waterton Lakes National Park Resource Conservation, Cultural Resource Management, and I'm here today interviewing Marvin Harwood, the son of Stephen Harwood, and grandson of Arthur Henry Harwood, known locally as Pop, old-time Waterton residents. Marvin and I are here at the Waterton Lakes National Park Compound. We're in a vacated, unoccupied bunkhouse unit, number 17, and it's a beautiful spring morning, March the 23rd. Marvin and I are looking at a photo from the Harwood photo collection, album number one, of his grandpa riding on a toboggan-like sled and being pulled by two horses, and Marv, this was your grandpa just starting out his long association with Waterton, and can you describe what's going on in the photo here?

Harwood: That particular photo is one of two or three that they took. He was awarded a contract to bring the mail from Twin Butte into Waterton. They had a little ranch just up Spread Eagle Road, just south and west of Twin Butte, and he brought the mail in, in the winter. He'd bring it in on this sled or toboggan thing, and in the summer they brought it in, in an old buggy, but this is one of the pictures that was taken of him getting ready to bring the mail in to Waterton.

Knox: And the photo would have been taken by your father Stephen. They amassed quite a wonderful collection of photos over the years, and can you tell me about that?

Harwood: Well, my dad, Steve, got into photography very early. He was quite interested in it and he became quite an amateur photographer. He did a lot of his own photo finishing, developing, printing and all that sort of thing. I remember, as a kid, he used to have boxes of his old photographic equipment stored up in our attic. It used to be quite

fascinating to me, but a lot of the pictures that you see around Waterton are ones that he took. He was a neighbour to Waddy Foster, and Waddy Foster was also interested in photography, so the two of them did a lot of pictures together, but my dad did most of the photo finishing for them, in the early going.

Knox: Wonderful, and Stephen - your dad, took the photo there, of his father on the sled. It's a wintery day, he's on a toboggan-like sled and he's got, perhaps, a buffalo robe over his legs, and the horses, all sweated up. It looks like they've been pulling through the snow, breast collars pulling it. His son, standing back, taking this photo, they were obviously close, your grandfather and your father. Many of the pictures were taken of either and both of them. [00:03:54]

Harwood: Well, a lot of the ... they didn't really have a lot of subject matter. There wasn't that many people around in the early going, so yeah, there's a lot of pictures of him, a lot of pictures of some of the local ranchers that are just outside of the Waterton boundary, especially towards the Pincher side because that's, of course, where their old ranch was, was just up at Spread Eagle.

Knox: Yes. Marv tell me about that. He came from the old country and then into Calgary and then down to Pincher Creek for a while and then took up homesteading.

Harwood: Well, my grandfather, by trade, was a baker and chef, and when he got here they arrived in what is now Alberta, in 1904. They came across country by train. They came by ship, of course, to Canada, then rode the train across and first landed in Calgary. My grandfather worked in Calgary for a little while as a chef or cook up there, and they wanted something different. The reason they came to Canada was to get a piece of land and change their life around so, ultimately, he left Calgary and came south and landed in Pincher Creek, and he got a job in there, cooking and working around one of the hotels. I'm not sure which hotel it was. I think it's where the King Eddy now stands. The King Eddy's a rebuild of something that was there.

And my recollection of what he was telling me was that they gave him a job, cooking there, and he cooked there for several years and got a reputation as a cook, and during that time he took out some homestead land up the Spread Eagle Road and started proving up on it, so he was working in Pincher and working the place up Spread Eagle Road and then, ultimately, he left cooking altogether and come up and set up the little ranch up Spread Eagle Road and started to ranch and farm it, and then my dad took up another quarter, so they had three quarter sections up there and comprised their little ranch.

Knox: Do you ever remember, as a kid, with your dad going up the Spread Eagle and then taking you to the place where their original homestead was? Were there buildings there? Did you ever see that?

Harwood: Oh, I lived out there for a while with them. We had a pretty good old house out there and there was a barn and a couple of outbuildings, and I stayed out there with them quite a bit. They had ... of course when I came along they both had places in Waterton, but they still owned the place up Spread Eagle Road, so I was up there quite a bit and spent quite a bit of time up there, as a young kid.

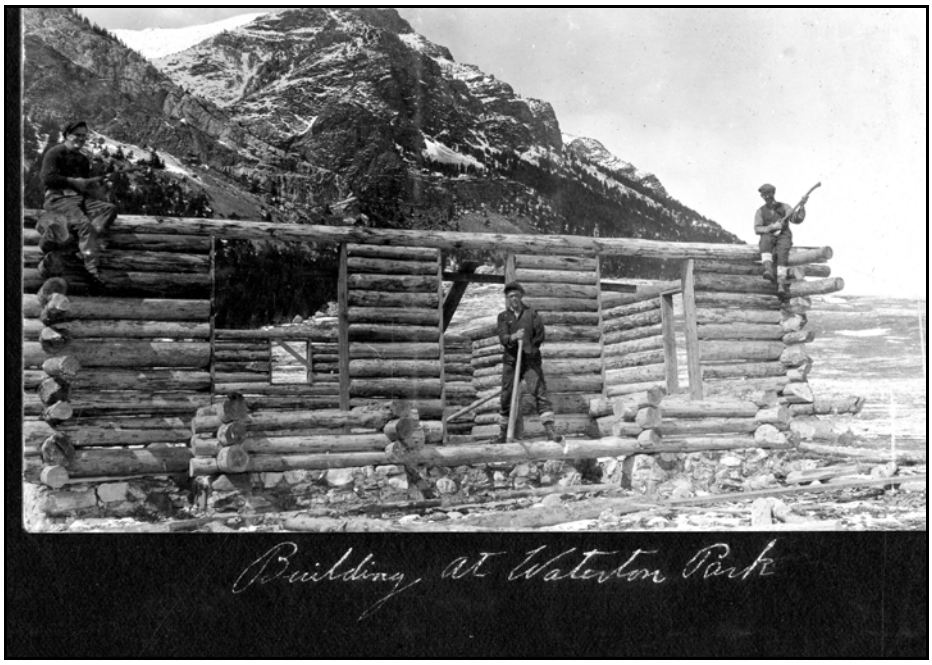
Knox: And when they were established in Waterton, they were still out on the Spread Eagle …were they cropping that land or?

Harwood: No, they weren't doing anything with it then they just ... they kept it mainly, I guess, out of nostalgia, more than anything and then they finally sold it off. I don't even remember who they sold it to, because I was quite young, but they had discovered that the life of homesteading on three quarter sections was a little bit tough.

Knox: [Looking at the picture below] …this photo in the album, shows the building which eventually ... this was completed, and there he [is] standing with his wife Annie, at the door, but this was what became, I understand, across from Linnet, their home, the post office and the telephone building?

Harwood: Yes, that's all correct. The first picture you showed me [see below] actually has my grandfather sitting up on one corner, kind of the right hand corner. He's sitting up on the building and my dad is standing, kind of, front and centre. He's got a peeve [hand tool for turning logs] hooked on one of the logs there, where they're notching it and, ultimately, the house that they built was right beside Kootenai Brown's old house.

Knox: Yes and in the photo of the log building, across from Linnet, being constructed, it's clear to see that your father has got his right hand mounted on the handle of the peeve, but he doesn't have his left ... a left arm, and that was –



Harwood: No, he lost his left arm when he was about 14.

Knox: Can you tell us about that story?

Harwood: Yeah (laughter), it was, I guess, the classic hunting accident, up on their place up at Spread Eagle. Up there, I guess from what he tells me, times were pretty tough, so you were always looking for a meal. He was out doing some fencing one day and there was a lot of ruffed grouse up in that country, so he was fencing and he said he spotted this ruffed grouse sneaking along in the brush where he was fencing. So he kept his eye on the bird and he reached into this old buggy that he was carrying the fence posts and fencing equipment. They had an old double barrel shotgun there, an old 12 gauge, and it was one of the old hammer-style shotguns, and he's busy watching this grouse, making sure he doesn't lose track of it, and he's not paying attention.

So he reached back with his right hand, to pull the shotgun out, and one of the hammers caught and it discharged and cut his left arm just about off and they rushed him into Pincher Creek, where the doctor was, and there was nothing left of it, so the doctor had no choice but to amputate it. So, he went through life then with just the one arm.

Knox: And he was so able. Can you tell me about that, how he managed with his disability of living life with one arm, his left arm gone?

Harwood: Well, he seemed to be able to do anything that a person with two arms could do. Over the years I remember him improvising things like when he was, for instance, doing metal work and holding a [00:11:25] punch. Of course, he had no left hand to hold the punch with, so I remember he took two thin strips of oak and bound them together with wire at one end so that they worked, sort of, like reverse tweezers, and he put a punch in there and squeeze it down and then hold that under the stub of

his left arm and put the punch where he wanted to hit it and drive it with a hammer, didn't seem to really slow him up, or his abilities. He drove truck for Waterton Park for a long time, and he could shift gears in the truck and run the thing just as good as anybody could.

Part of his job with the park was mowing at the golf course. So he'd drive a big old tractor up there with the gang mowers behind it and, again, with the one arm, and he seemed to have no trouble navigating the tractor up there. I've seen him in shooting contests with people, and standing up shooting offhand. I saw him actually beat a couple of the supposed better shots around Waterton, so it didn't seem to hamper him very much. It frustrated him at times (laughter), but he was pretty well able to overcome it.

Knox: And the frustration, how would he have shown that? Any stories you remember?

Harwood: Well, I remember one time. I was, again, quite a small kid, and he was building something out in our garage at the house in Waterton, and it was some very fine piece of finishing. He loved to build things like furniture and that sort of thing, and the workmanship in the things is just incredible. I've got an old gun cabinet at home that he built and it's just a work of art. You can measure it and everything is just perfect. He was a perfectionist. So one day he was building on something in the garage, and where the normal person holds a nail, for instance, in their left hand and just sets it with the hammer, he couldn't do that.

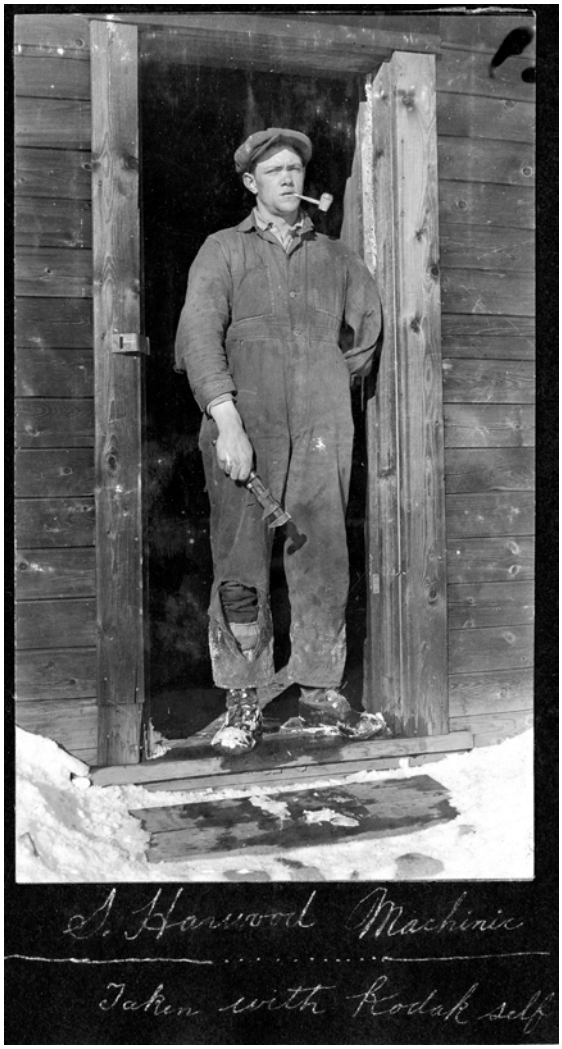
He had to push the nail in and hope that the wood would hold it until he got the first stroke at it with the hammer, and this one particular day he was trying to put a nail in some very hard piece of wood, and it wouldn't stand up, and finally his frustration got the best of him and he used a few choice words on it and finally he got me over there and had me hold it, and I remember worrying that I was going to get my fingers smacked with his hammer, but never did.

Knox: (laughter) My goodness and he was a photographer. He used the camera and the ... and a fisherman.

Harwood: He was a photographer, a fisherman, a hunter, and rancher. He did a lot of horse riding in his younger days, both out on the ranch, he helped on the roundups. I've got some pictures of him, somewhere he's running one of the old Case steam tractors thrashing, and he was able to fire the boiler and run the boiler and everything, one-armed. I remember, I'd probably be 10 or 12 years old, the water supply in Waterton Park here came from Cameron Falls, and they were doing some work up above Cameron Falls, to put in a ... I guess a dam or a weir, to [00:15:24] make sure that they had sufficient water depth to run the water services for the park in the summer and they, for whatever reason, they had one of those big old Case tractors, steam boilers up there.

They weren't using it as a tractor, but they were using the steam for heating down in the bottom of the canyon there, and he was running the old steam boiler. He was apparently the only one they had around the park at that time that had papers to run a ... I think it was a 32 horsepower boiler. So he had the papers, so they had him running it for the park at that time [see photo below of “Steve the mechanic”].

Knox: Your father was an optimistic and a tenacious man, (laughter) there's no doubt about that. He was about 14 when the accident occurred?



Harwood: Yes.

Knox: Perhaps about 1913, 14 then.

Harwood: It would be about 1914, I would think –

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – because he was born in 1899.

Knox: Now, your grandpa then ... the post office, the building we're looking at there [in the photo], across from Linnet, and then the post office, I

understand, 1926 I think at 202 Fountain Avenue, presently called Hell Roaring Lodge and owned by the Kretz family, but it became, then, their [the Harwoods] permanent home in the town site.

Harwood: Yes, that's right. When Waterton started to expand the way it was told to me, this little log house, that you've got the picture of here, it was inadequate to handle the volume of mail, and he had been confirmed, then, as the postmaster. It was handed to him as a position, whereas earlier on, I guess from what I understand, it was just an appointment, but then he was actually made the postmaster here. So when he [meaning Arthur Harwood] was made the postmaster, my understanding is that he made some agreement, that he would build a piece of a building to house the post office, and then attach his residence to the back of it, so the one you refer to, now they call Hell Roaring, he built that and the east portion of it, was the post office.

I remember there was a wicket in there and mailboxes and that sort of thing, and a little mail sorting room, all in one piece, and then you went from there, through a door, into their living room and their residence, which was to the west of it.

Knox: And he served at that location, as the postmaster, until 1949, is that correct? [00:18:35]

Harwood: It would be somewhere around '49. I don't know the exact date, but he was getting up into his 70s and wanted to retire, so when he retired they left here. They sold that place that remained the post office all those years, they sold it and at the same time as ... I guess he must have given them notice that he wanted to retire, because Canada Post built another building just, kind of, kitty-corner to the south and east of where their house was, and they built that as a new post office and, again, they attached a residence to it, so he sold his residence off and moved out to Sooke, out in Vancouver Island. [Ollie Tidball had the structure built, not the government. It was purchased latter by the post office and then became the property of Parks Canada].

Knox: Yes and in '26, at 202 Fountain, when that post office and home was built, it was near that time when your grandmother, Stephen's mother, Annie …your grandfather's first wife, passed on. Is that correct?

Harwood: She passed away in 1925.

Knox: Okay, before they –

Harwood: February of 1925 was when she died.

Knox: Yes and that's Annie standing with Pop in front of the post office, perhaps at ... opposite Linnet?

Harwood: Yes, it's hard to see on the photo, but it very much resembles her with him, so I would presume it is her.

Knox: And Pop remarried then, Minnie.

Harwood: Yes.

Knox: And in '26 he began the post office. Do you know the date when he was remarried, in the late 20s or early 30s perhaps?

Harwood: My understanding is it was in the late 20s, but I guess I can find out. I've got some paperwork at home that would tell me that.

Knox: And did I read somewhere that she assisted him with the postal duties?

Harwood: Oh yes, yeah.

Knox: Right through the years.

Harwood: Minnie. Yeah, she helped with the post office and did a lot of work in there, helping him sort mail and bag mail. As a, you know, young kid I remember going over there a lot, and they would have these big grey canvas sacks of mail and, you know, there'd be probably eight or ten or a dozen of them on the floor in this postal sorting area that he had built, so they had quite a volume of mail, and I remember they had a little, kind of a table thing there, and in those days, when you mailed a letter, like today they're all electronically ... the stamps are cancelled so you can't reuse them, but I remember he had a little hammer-like tool that you had to change the date in.

So you had to change the date every day in this thing, and then one of them, and I remember both of them doing it, they'd be standing at this little bench or table, it was about probably half the size of the table we're using here, and in one corner they had a black, kind of, a felt pad that he used to soak with ink and then they'd stand there and they'd pile all the letters up and they'd moisten this hammer thing on the inkpad so that they got the stamp covered with ink and then they'd hit each stamp on the letters, and it was really interesting to watch them because they were practiced at it, it sounded just very rhythmic, like somebody almost playing a drum or something.

They had the rhythm of this thing down pat, and they'd be flipping the letters over as they cancelled the stamps. I was just fascinated, watching them do it.

Knox: And this memory of yours Marv, is taking you back to age seven, eight, six, five, six, seven, eight, nine, in the mid-40s. You were born in –

Harwood: Born in '42.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Yeah, it would be, probably, when I start to remember things over at this post office, it would be ... I'd be, probably, five or six years of age when I start remembering them, and I had a good reason to go over

there. They spoiled me and they had a big old dog there. It was ... oh, I forget what breed he was. He was, kind of, a bird dog because my grandfather like bird hunting, but this dog used to think I was alright, and the dog babysat me, so I got out of my mother's hair, and my grandparents had the built-in babysitter with the dog, so –

Knox: Ah, terrific.

Harwood: – I spent quite a bit of time there.

Knox: Oh, it sounds like they were wonderful grandparents.

Harwood: Oh, they were, yeah.

Knox: And Minnie, of course, Pop's second wife, you'd love as your own grandmother. [00:24:05]

Harwood: When I was young I didn't know any different. She was my grandmother.

Knox: Precisely, wonderful.

Harwood: And she remained that way all the years, even after they moved out to the coast. We used to go out there occasionally and visit them, and she was never any different then.

Knox: Yes and Stephen was born in the old country, your dad.

Harwood: Yes.

Knox: In Ireland.

Harwood: Yeah, he was born in Ireland. They don't really admit a lot of that, because to come to Canada you had to be British, and Ireland, of course, back then was, kind of, the black sheep of the British Empire, so they spent most of their time in England and when they came here they shipped from England and their paperwork, as I understand it, and I've never seen it, but I was given to understand that their paperwork showed them as English.

Knox: Interesting. Yes, I can understand that difficulty, 100 years ago, just around the time that they immigrated and all Ireland was going through some tough times, politically.

Harwood: Very, very much so.

Knox: Would he ever have ... would you have ever heard him reminisce about the revolution in 1916?

Harwood: Well, not my dad so much. My grandfather talked about it. My dad, as I said, was born in 1899 and they came here in 1904 so, I mean, he was four years old, so he didn't know very much about it. Just as a segue

from that, I'm rooting through a bunch of my old treasures at home a few days ago. I found a picture of my dad when he was still in the old country, about four years old I guess it is, just before they shipped out over here. So if you wanted a copy of that I'll dig it out for you and you can put it in the pictures you've got. It's rather amusing. He was a cute little curly haired boy at that time.

Knox: Yeah, that would be a very interesting addition to the collection, indeed, seeing them the new Canadians, coming over in that year, and –

Harwood: Oh yeah.

Knox: – people who ended up having a wonderful, wonderful life in Waterton Park and yes, in your father's oral history interview that he did in 1960, through the Glenbow, it is evident that he is an Irishman, celebrating St. Patrick's Day with great relish in ... I believe that was in Calgary, a St. Patrick's Day (laughter) ... or Pincher Creek perhaps. It's a great story in the [Waterton archives box 117].

Harwood: I remember him doing the interview, but I don't remember where it was done exactly. It was in 1960. I was heading for University of Alberta.

Knox: Yes, when the interview was done, that's right, and tell me about your father, the photographer, just as a background to these many albums that are a part of the collection here of [your] family, that you have donated [to the Galt].

Harwood: Well, as I said he, at quite a young age, got interested in photography. I guess it ... at this point in time it had reached the stage where the average person didn't need, you know, the great big heavy cumbersome old cameras that they used to carry around, to do portraiture and that sort of thing. They were making a ... Kodak, in particular, was making cameras that were much more portable and they, kind of, folded up, and my dad had one, my grandfather had one. My grandfather's was quite a big one. It would be, probably, four or five inches wide and an inch and a half deep and probably eight inches long anyway, and there was a door on the front of it and you pressed a little catch and you pulled down this door and then you reached in and you pulled, kind of, a bellows out, with a lens on it, and it was used to take a lot of the pictures that you've got copies of.

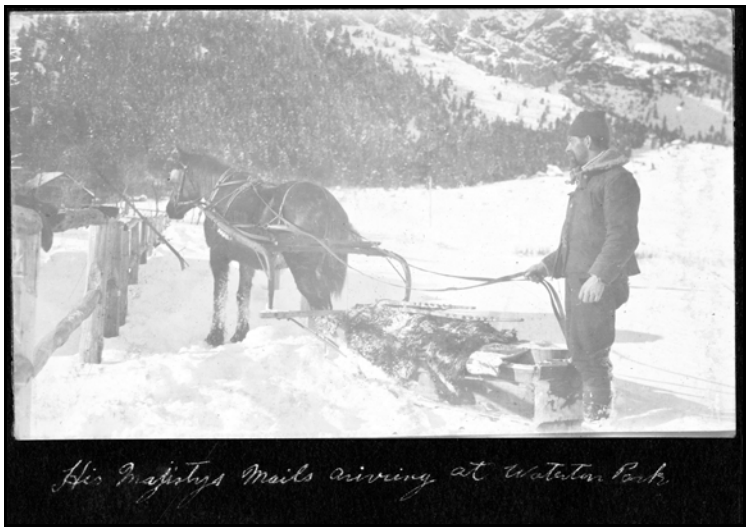
My dad got a smaller version of that, and it was called the Kodak Vest Pocket series. In fact, I still have the camera, and an actual little leather carrying case that he made to carry that camera around. The little one that he had took what they called 127 film. It was a smaller size of film, and the one that my grandfather had, if I remember correctly, took a film size they called 620, but it took, of course, quite a bit bigger negative. So between the two of them they started taking a lot of pictures around this country with these two cameras and, as I mentioned, my dad built his house right next door to Waddy Foster,

who's another of the early Watertonites. Waddy Foster moved into Waterton from up around Beaver Mines.

He had a place up there and then ultimately moved into Waterton and my dad and his house were side-by-side. Waddy was a very interesting man, had a lot of interest in minerals and stones and rocks and that sort of thing, and was very well versed in what they were, and he had quite a collection of rocks from around Waterton. So he and my dad hit it off and they did a lot of the photography together and, of course, my dad got into the photo finishing. It was very difficult, then, living in Waterton, to expose a roll of film and then get it to some photo finisher, probably in Lethbridge or somewhere like that, so a lot of the reason he started doing his own photo finishing was just out of necessity so that he could process the rolls as he took them, and he and Waddy did a lot of photography together, around here, and over the years, like my dad had a lot of these pictures in the old albums that you saw, and you notice there's places where there's a lot of the pictures missing. [00:31:19]

Over the years he loaned the albums to a lot of people and some of the pictures in there, for whatever reason, got feet and disappeared, but you see them showing up around Waterton quite a bit, and there's a particular style to them. A lot of them, he's even got his name or his initials in the corner of the picture, so you can see the style of picture and you know that it's one of his or one of Waddy Foster's because they were very, very similar in style.

Knox: Yes, we're very fortunate to have these old photo albums of your father's and grandfather's digitized, and the collection now, in the Galt Museum and Archives, and there may be a few missing from the albums, but for the most part they're just in excellent condition, and fortunate, Marvin, to have you here to tell the story, and you are in your 74th year now, great memories stretching a ways back, born in '42, and the photo that we're looking at, of your dad taking the mail, the contract to move the mail between Twin Butte and Pincher Creek (Waterton Park).



We used this photo, Waterton Lakes National Park early in 2015 on the park Facebook album entitled Way Back in Waterton, and many people commented as to the significance and the interest of that great photo, your grandfather taking the mail into the park. And your family was here for part of six decades, in the townsite and, Marvin, what year did you eventually move on from Waterton? You mentioned the early 60s?

Harwood: Yeah, I went ... I left here in 1960 and went to Edmonton, to the University of Alberta.

Knox: And what were you studying at the university?

Harwood: I took pharmacy. I was a pharmacist and I practiced pharmacy until 1973, so I graduated in '64 and practiced pharmacy for nine years and didn't like it, so I decided it was time to change careers.

Knox: Yes and you went on then to Calgary, the police service?

Harwood: Yeah, I was living in Calgary. I was actually managing the drug department at the Kmart in Elbow Drive, up there, and it had been quite evident to me, for years, that pharmacy was not my calling, so I had always been interested in police work, and the Calgary Police Service was hiring at that time, so I took a deep breath and jumped from pharmacy into policing for 25 years.

Knox: Twenty-five years as a police officer on the beat, as well as –

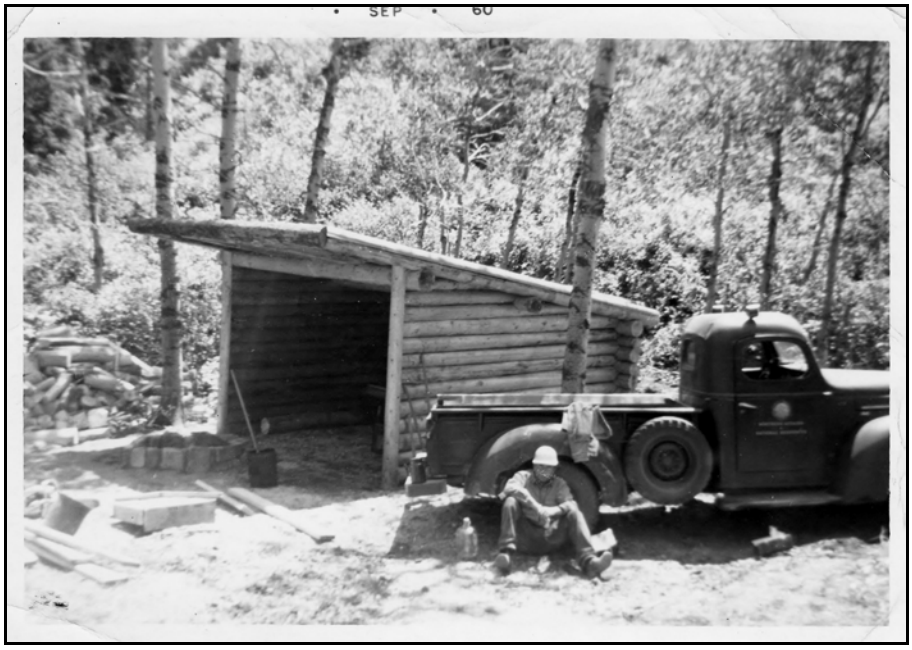
Harwood: Well, I started out on the beat. When I first went on the job they still had the foot beats up there, and we had just gotten a new chief up there, his name was Brian Sawyer. He was a superintendent with the RCMP and he retired and took on the job of chief of police for Calgary, about the time that I joined, so he was very innovative. He was one of the best police chiefs that I ever had the luck to serve under. I learned a lot from him and he, pretty soon, took the foot beats away because they were inefficient and they didn't achieve what he wanted. He was looking for more of a community-based type of policing, so he wanted the police officers to actually get out and mingle with the people instead of just being something at arm's length that enforces the law. [00:35:27]

So I was fortunate to join at that time, when he had just become the new chief and Calgary made huge strides forward. So I started on the beat but it wasn't very long before I was into the cars, and then we had a very unfortunate shootout incident up there, just early on into my joining the police force, and we had one of our members shot and killed and six members wounded, and our chief then, of course, was Brian Sawyer, and this was completely unacceptable to him, so he sent a bunch of us down to Los Angeles to learn from the Los Angeles Police Department, and set up our own, as they called it then, in Los Angeles - SWAT team.

We called it tactical team, but these were teams designed to handle serious incidents like that, the shooting, bomb squad and all that sort of thing, and I was on that particular arm for seven and a half years, and then I moved on into the detective office and so forth.

Knox: Yes. When studying in university, when we interviewed earlier you mentioned you had worked in the park in the late 50s. That would be income that would help take you through university. What did you do for the park, what was your work?

Harwood: Well, I did all sorts of things. Summer jobs back then when I was young, the park was actually quite an employer for summer, people looking for summer jobs and summer employment, so I was lucky, being that I lived in here I got the opportunity to do quite a bit of stuff. I worked ... one place in particular that I did a lot was on the trail crew and the summer park wardens. Waddy Foster's son Alan and I used to do a lot of the upper kitchens. Like, Alan was very good at log building, so I would go and I was a helper, and we built some of the log kitchens at like, Bertha Lake or Alderson Lake or Carthew Lakes and the different places like that [see construction of Crandell Lake shelter below – 1960 from Foster collection album 4]. We did a lot of work on maintaining the trails.



So I did that for some of the time I worked for the park, because I worked for them several summers in a row and I worked up in the golf course a little bit. When they built the new swimming pool where the Waterton Lakes Lodge now stands my dad, as I mentioned, had steam papers from years and years back, so he had taught me quite a bit about steam, so the new swimming pool had a big boiler down there for heating and circulating the water because it was quite a good sized pool, so I ended up being one of the guys on shift that ran the boilers over there for a while too, so quite a number of different jobs for the park.

Knox: Very good. Yes, I understand, Alan Foster was talented with the log building, and a pleasant person to work with.

Harwood: Very. [00:39:27]

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Alan was just all sorts of fun to work with. He had a great sense of humour. Waddy, of course, was, by trade, a log builder and a stone mason, and a lot of the log work and stone work that you see around Waterton today was done by Waddy. So he taught Alan and, of course, Alan and I grew up side-by-side, so a lot of it rubbed off on me, so I was able to help Alan do a lot of the log building and a little bit of the stone work and that sort of thing, but Alan was meticulous in his building. He was very, very careful, did a great job.

Knox: The park, I understand, had a cat, a small bulldozer [Oliver H.G. Crawler tractor] with about a three foot wide blade. Did you ever see that working on the trails?

Harwood: Yeah, oh yeah, it was ... that's how they, kind of, roughed the trails out. At first they, you know they'd go through anywhere that there wasn't a lot of rock, and they'd rough the trail out, and then they brought a bunch of us behind, using picks and shovels and stuff, just to firm it up, and then they put a little gravel skin on the trail in places where it needed it, and the little cat, they would dig out where they were putting a little corduroy across a bed of muskeg or a creek or something like that. They'd dig out the footings with that little cat.

Knox: Do you remember who the operator was or who any other members of the crew were? [0:40:53]

Harwood: Oh boy, you're taxing me here, just a minute.

Knox: I've seen pictures of the cat at work.

Harwood: Yeah, I'm thinking back to when I was there. One of the guys that worked with us was Boyd Neville. Another one was Johnny Caldwell. He was Adair Caldwell's son. There was a couple of fellows that ... this was, of course, not too long after the Second World War, and we had quite a few immigrants living in here, and there was one Polish fellow. He's first name was John. We used to call him Malinky [0:42:00], which was apparently Polish for shorty. He was just a little short guy, and then there was a Russian fellow by the name of Nick, a huge big man, very, very powerful, and Nick's father must have been way up in his 60s then, I remember he was grey haired and quite small. Those were some of the fellows that worked the trails with us.

Knox: And that was, you're saying, post-Second World War. Was Waterton an opportunity just then, for those people who were displaced, perhaps, by the war or –

Harwood: Well, there was quite a lot of them moved into here. There was a couple of German families that I remember. One was the Novaks. There was, I think, three children. There was a young girl called Alice, and then a boy a little bit older than me, his name was Manfred, and then there was an older brother, I don't remember what his name was. They came in. There was another one, another German family by the name of Schaffer, Peter and Mary Schaffer, and they had a son called Karl and there was another one ... another German family here called Westroth [0:43:28], and they had a son called Manfred. There wasn't ... it was mainly German people that ended up here. There was a few from Poland and a couple of people from Russia, but mainly the ones that came here, right after the war, were German.

Knox: Yes and they had employment then with Parks.

Harwood: Yes, oh yeah, the federal government provided them employment and jobs. Now, whether the federal government sponsored them to bring them here or just what the process was, I'm not aware, but they landed here after the war and, I mean, they came here completely destitute, as I remember it, because, you know, right after the war feelings towards German people were pretty raw, as I remember it, and it was an interesting observation to see. I remember, in particular, the Novack family, this young girl, her name was Alice, and she and her older brother, Manfred, went to the school here, and at that time we used to do school concerts. There was a Christmas concert, it was expected entertainment for the park, so the teachers put on this Christmas concert, and everybody got dressed up in their best bib and tucker, it was quite an event, and I remember the women in the park getting together because this Novack family, they were destitute.

You know, they were obviously working for the park, but they'd come here with nothing, and I remember a lot of the park women got together. Some of the ladies were pretty good at being a seamstress, and they built this Alice a dress so that she wouldn't look out of place at the Christmas concert, because she had some part in it, you know, one of the songs or some part in the concert, and the women, kind of, stepped up and helped here so she didn't look out of place, with this new dress. Interestingly enough (laughter) I even remember it was, kind of, a sky blue colour.

Knox: Oh, very interesting, good memory, and back to your parents and grandparents, I've heard from people and understand that Pop was a very well liked man in the community, and your grandmothers, Annie and then Minnie, can you comment on that Marvin?

Harwood: Well, my grandfather was very social type of person, and he was involved in the clubs and he was very pro-Waterton, so a lot of what he did was to promote Waterton, promote the community at different times. He was in the Lions Club here. He sat on a lot of the committees, a lot of the old paperwork that I've got from around Waterton, and some of the different paperwork I've seen coming from here, in particular

some that Frank Goble had put together, in his book about the Waterton school. You'll find my grandfather's name scattered throughout there, and then at some point he was appointed a magistrate, to hear the court cases that got their rise in Waterton so yeah, he was quite busy and quite well liked. A lot of people around Waterton would come and get him to dust off his baking skills when there was a wedding, and he built all sorts of wedding cakes for different people around here [see picture of Pop below].

A lot of the ones that I saw were two and three tier cakes and fancy as the dickens. I was fascinated watching him do all the decoration with the icing and stuff on these things, and he would roll up little tubes of wax paper and cut a little tiny tip in it and squeeze the icing out of there to make designs and that sort of thing. Actually, I spent a lot of time with him, as I said before. He taught me a lot about cooking, so he ... cooking was one of his favourite things to do, as it had been his trade in the old country and, again, as a sidebar, he was actually the cook on the last free range roundup in that south western part of Alberta.

Knox: Yes, that's covered in his 1960 interview, from the Glenbow.

Harwood: Oh, I see.

Knox: I read about that, wonderful story, and Annie, do you have stories about your grandmother?

Harwood: Not very much, because she died long before I came along. She had rheumatoid arthritis, and back then they had no medication or anything to, you know, alleviate the symptoms or combat it, and it finally what killed her.

Knox: Yes, I understand she suffered for years with that.

Harwood: Oh yeah.

Knox: Arthritis. And *Waterton Chronicles*, the book by Chris Morrison speaks about her challenges there, and Minnie, your grandpa's second wife, she was a big part of the Waterton community for the years that she lived with Pop here [see photo below].

Harwood: Oh yeah. Yeah, they were ... well, they were ... as a couple they were very social. Any of the events that took place they were both there and you know, back in those days the role of women seemed to be to really put the fabric around an event, all the cooking and the preparation, the making of huge amounts of what we now today called fat foods, that we loved to eat then. They would make a lot of that and, of course, with her being married to my grandfather, she had a ready source of cook there (laughter), so between the two of them they made just countless amounts of fat food for the park and for the different events here so yeah, they were both really involved in it.

Knox: Great …Watertonites and you mentioned your grandfather's work as a justice of the peace, and that was to process charges that might have been brought forward by the police or by the park wardens. [0:50:23],

Harwood: By either one.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Yeah, he was a magistrate for a number of years in here, and especially in the summer, like the RCMP. Back then the RCMP lived in Waterton, year-round, and in the winter there was really very little for them to do, but in the spring and summer and fall, between the RCMP and the park wardens, whatever charges were laid in here, they were heard here and that was ... my grandfather heard them.

Knox: Yes and I read that he worked also, briefly, a position, Dominion Parks Fish Warden. Do you know anything about that?

Harwood: Yeah, early on he was appointed as a warden. He was here to assist when Kootenai Brown was instrumental in getting this made a park, and with him, my grandfather living right side-by-side with Kootenai, they became very good friends, and it was at Kootenai's recommendation. The park was getting a little busier and a little busier, and Kootenai was getting older, and he was seeking a bit of help, so that's why he was appointed a fish warden in here.

Knox: Yes and your grandpa was quite a gardener, I understand. He had a real green thumb.

Harwood: Yes, he ... well, he raised everything, like where the Hell Roaring is right now, in the backyard there he had a huge, big garden. Most of the backyard was garden, and then lining the backside of it, straight west of the house, was ... he had several rabbit hutches there, so he raised rabbits, and then to the southwest of the house he had a small chicken yard, so he raised chickens there, and I remember one of my jobs, when we went over to visit them, was go collect the eggs, and he had one old hen that used to love to peck you when you tried to collect her eggs, so we had a very definite falling out between me and that hen (laughter), and my grandfather, in some ... I don't understand whatever possessed him to do it but anyway, he taught me how to use a slingshot.

So one day this old hen had pecked me and I had the slingshot and I caught her out in the yard and I bounced a rock off of her and she went running away squawking and clucking, and the next day when we went over to collect the eggs this chicken was dead, so you can guess who was in some sort of trouble. [00:53:42]

Knox: Ended up in Pop's soup pot though.

Harwood: No, he ... she was dead and stiff and cold.

Knox: Oh, okay (laughter).

Harwood: And I actually found her out in the corner of the chicken yard when I was going out to pick the eggs, so I put two and two together and figured out whatever I'd done with the slingshot had been fatal.

Knox: Yes, lost a laying hen. And this question, Marv, for you, what do you feel came forward into your life from Pop and from Stephen, or the

maternal side of your family, just the influences of your grandparents and your parents, growing up in Waterton?

Harwood: Well, you know, it's like the old saying, you don't appreciate something until it's gone. And growing up in Waterton, looking back on it, was a real privilege. You learned about community. You learned about how people would pull together to do something. I remember, very clearly, when they built the old Lions Hall. I wasn't all that old, but there was a bunch of us boys over there and they had an old gasoline powered cement mixer, and several people with wheelbarrows and everybody pulled together to throw the foundation together for the old community hall there, the Lions Hall, and I remember being over there and even the you know, younger boys all got work to do and we were all in there working.

So many gifts that come from Waterton, but the community aspect of pulling together to achieve goals like that, the camaraderie of being at a lot of the events, like you think of the New Year's parties that they had in Waterton, again everybody would get together and bring food and Frank Goble and his wife ... Frank ran the restaurant in here, of course, and they would come over to the community hall and cook several huge big turkeys over there, and all the other women would be bringing the buns and the potatoes and the vegetables and the pies and so forth, and they'd have the main community hall set up with two rows of tables, the full length of the hall, and they'd have this huge dinner there and then a New Year's Eve dance. And all of that sort of thing is really missing today.

The community aspect has, I guess, in my observation, especially being so long in Calgary has just literally been sterilised. And it just doesn't seem to exist anymore.

Knox: Yes. It must be something about Waterton that's special, like small communities everywhere I suppose, but we're very fortunate today to have many Watertonites that really do pitch in, and though it is a small community, and much smaller than you're referring to, it's wonderful that ... we're lucky to see that community spirit is still present in many examples, which we're all certainly pleased for. [00:57:28]

Harwood: Well, Waterton itself has an intangible about it, and try as I might, I can't put my hand on exactly what it is, but there's an intangible about this place, and even today, every time I come in here I can feel it again, but I'm at a loss to put it into words or quantify it, but there's a feeling in here, so I'm not at all surprised to hear you say that the people that are here today are maintaining and carrying on that particular tradition of community.

Knox: Yes. There isn't a school like there was when you were growing up. There aren't as many young people, but there are folks who do make it a year-round community, and it's wonderful to see good spirit still, like

that, and then you were so fortunate to grow up at the feet and alongside your grandparents.

Harwood: Well, being that, you know, they were some of the people that really came into the park and started a lot of the things that go on in here …yes very fortunate, simply because those sorts of things were accomplished 100 years ago. There's no way that those things can be repeated now.

Knox: And in the community of Waterton, in your years through the 50s and 60s there was no shortage of entertainment for kids, either on the trail or you mentioned the construction of the new swimming pool. Did you ... prior to it, there was a bit of an evolution of swimming pools in Waterton.

Harwood: Yeah, there was ... I guess, going in reverse order, from the big one that the federal government built there, and that was ultimately taken down, before it was built we used to swim at Lake Linnet and I've got pictures in our old albums about Lake Linnet being a favourite swimming spot, and there was the old bath houses there. I've got pictures of my dad in the goofiest looking swimsuit you ever saw in your life, down there. He and another fellow are posing in the door of the old bath house at Linnet.

Knox: I recollect that photo, it's wonderful. [1:00:53]

Harwood: I guess, in addition to Lake Linnet which, kind of, stood the test of time as a swimming hole until it got that swimmer's itch in there, we used to swim in there as a kid or in the main lake too, but a lot of people found the main lake a little cold, but prior to that there was a swimming pool called the Crystal Pool. It was run by a man by the name of Del Ellison. It was located just immediate west of the RCMP, where the liquor store is standing today. This old Crystal Pool was there, and as a very young kid I remember going in there and seeing people swimming in it, and for whatever reason, I don't know, it went to wreck and ruin. I think, if I remember correctly, the reason they quite using it was because the old boiler finally gave out and wouldn't heat the water anymore, so they just finally shut it down and ultimately tore it down, but it was there as a derelict building for a lot of years before they finally pulled it out of there.

Knox: Was it gravity feed water into it from the creek or did they pump ... they have a pump and fill it from ground water?

Harwood: I really don't know. I would presume that they probably would have had some sort of a pump, because it's a long way from any creek. I mean, Cameron Creek, to run a pipe over there would be heck of a long run.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: So I'm presuming they probably either piped the water over …you know, as part of the water system in Waterton, or run a line over to the lake and pumped it, because it really, from where it stood, down past the RCMP barracks over to the lake isn't all that far, so it would probably be one of the methods they could use, is to run a line to the lake and just a pump.

Knox: I recollect seeing a picture of a heavy snow load and collapsing the roof, perhaps –

Harwood: And that probably did because yeah, the roof was collapsed, so when I first remember it, I remember my mother taking me for a walk, and we were walking over to where Gerry and Nellie Hadfield lived, just south of the RCMP barracks there, and we were walking past this old swimming pool and it was in operation then. You could hear people screeching and carrying on in there, so we went in and stood on the pool deck and looked at the kids playing in the pool, so I remember it, just faintly, when it was operational, but I think when you mentioned the snow load caving the roof in, that does match with my recollection of what happened to it. They'd shut it down, and my recollection is that somebody said the old boiler had given out, for heating it.

Knox: Yes, so it was Linnet, the natural, Lake Linnet –

Harwood: Yeah.

Knox: – and it was a busy destination on a hot summer day for young people.

Harwood: Oh, was it ever! [see Harwood collection album 03 photo below] Yeah, they had ... at that time, when I was swimming in Linnet, they had two bath houses there, one for the men, and one for the women. We went down there and changed and out in the Linnet, out there, probably oh, 40 or 50 yards out they had strung some logs across the north end of the lake there, and they'd hauled some sand in there to make a bit of a beach, and out where these logs ran across they had a floating dock out there with a diving board on it and so forth and you could swim on it and dive into the lake and it was always busy. There was a lot of people down there, because it was ... the water was relatively warm to swim in, and back then it was clean, but then I understand it subsequently got the swimmer's itch, and they didn't try and clean the lake out or anything. That was just about the time they built that new swimming pool.

Knox: Yes and it ran into the early 1990s, the big swimming pool where the lodge is located now.

Harwood: Yeah.

Knox: And you have memory of swimming there in that pool?

Harwood: In the big one, the new one?

Knox: The new one.

Harwood: Oh yeah.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Yeah, like I said, I even ran the boilers there.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: And being that I was employed there, we could swim anytime.

Knox: Yes. Do you have memories Marv of hikes in Waterton? Were you keen on the hiking?

Harwood: I spent huge amounts of time hiking Waterton. As ... I guess, a lot of it with the Scouts a lot of it on my own. Frank Goble was very, very strong in promoting scouting in here. He did huge amounts for the boys

in the community, and Frank was one of our Scout leaders and Frank, of course, was a very knowledgeable woodsman too. So much of what we learned, he passed on to us. He would take the Scouts for different hikes and trips into different parts of the park, and then as I got a little bit older I got a bit of an independent streak, and I would take off on my own, back into the mountains, and when I had free time I'd be gone three or four days at a time. I guess I drove my parents crazy.

Knox: Do you have any particular favourite trails that you remember?

Harwood: Well, a lot of it depended on what I was interested in doing. In particular, if I wanted to go and do fishing at one of the upper lakes, I'd go up and fish Bertha or Alderson or Carthew or something like that. So I liked those trips. I used to go over to Crypt Lake every so often, because it fascinated me to go through that little tunnel into Crypt, so I liked that. One of my favourite hikes was down to the head of Waterton Lakes, so I spent a lot of time doing that, and then a lot of time actually climbing the mountains here too, because it was kind of a goal, I guess to be able to say yeah, I've been on the top of this one and this one and this one, so yeah, a lot of hiking. [01:06:50]

Knox: Yes. You never got waylaid because of an injury or a run in with a bear?

Harwood: No, I never did get any injuries, to speak of. I mean yeah, you fall and you bang things up and scrape yourself and do a few things like that but, for the most part, I mean yeah, we ran into a few bears. In later years, before I left the park, I had one bear incident, but it wasn't even in the park itself, it was another fellow that was working at the swimming pool with me. He was on one of the opposing shifts to me on the boiler there. His name was Orson Weber. He was from out at Mountain View, and Orson liked fishing, as did I, so he and I set up to go into the Kishinena which was up over the South Kootenay Pass and into BC. And down in there, the Kishinena River (Creek) has got lots of Bull trout in it, so we went down there. It was in August one year. We took our fishing gear and I had a big old Trapper Nelson backpack. So we threw our lunch and stuff like that in there and we took off out of here real early, and we hiked down into the Kishinena and we got into the Bull trout.

We had a really good day and we caught and released a whole bunch, and we decided we were going to keep ten, five fish each, and bring them back and process them and freeze them, but we caught in the day, probably 25 or 30 fish a piece. So we, kind of, kept some of an average size. They were about eight or nine pounds, you know, and then we cleaned them out, but they were darn heavy. I had this packsack on and we were walking back up the old trail that come up out of the Kishinena, and Orson was ahead of me, and we're coming up a bit of a rise, and I was looking up the trail ahead of me and ahead of Orson, a ways, and there was something in the trail and I couldn't make it out because I was coming up a little bit of a rise, and I said to Orson what's

up the trail there and he looks up and we're looking at this thing and we're talking away, and all of a sudden it rears up on its hind legs, and it's a Grizzly bear.

Knox: Oh boy.

Harwood: And I said to Orson let's get out of here and he says oh no, he says if we make some noise it'll run. I picked my tree and I made a run for a tree. I picked a nice big spruce, and I dumped the pack at the bottom of the spruce and I'm going up this spruce tree. Fortunately it had rough bark and a few limbs that I could get purchase on, to go up the thing, and I went shinnying up this thing and Orson, he stands there yelling. Well, the bear, apparently, didn't know what his role was (laughter), and the yelling made him curious, and he comes straight for us, and all of a sudden Orson sees this thing coming and he's looking like a freight train coming up the trail – [01:10:54]

Knox: Boy, oh boy.

Harwood: – and all of a sudden Orson started to swear, and I'd never hear him swear before, and he made a run and to this day I can still see him, he picked a poplar tree to shinny up, and it was about eight or ten inch diameter, and he's trying to shinny up this poplar tree and, of course, they've got that slippery bark, and he's shoes are scraping bark off the tree and he's fingernails are digging in, and the bear comes through just underneath him. I don't think there was four feet between Orson and the bear. If the bear had stood up he could've swatted him, and Orson's going up this tree and wasting a lot of his breath swearing, going up the tree, and he gets up there a ways and the bear is sniffing around and the bear finds my packsack and he goes rip, and he decides lunch is served. So he starts in eating our fish.

Well, I'm quite comfortable up this tree because I'm sitting on a branch, a good heavy branch. I've got my arms wrapped around the tree, but poor Orson, he gets up there and the bark is so slick he slides down, and when he starts sliding down the bear would whip around and run over to his tree and go *ugh, ugh, ugh, …*and chomp his jaws, and Orson would go back up the tree and the bear would come back and eat some more fish. And this circus went on oh, for half an hour or better, and finally the bear went off into the brush. Well, poor Orson was just beat from trying to hang on to this tree, so he slides down, and as soon as he hit the ground the bear come out of the brush like a freight train at him again.

Knox: Oh boy.

Harwood: So he goes back up the tree and he's swearing at this bear again. It was ... if it hadn't been so scary it would've been funny. In retrospect it's probably one of the funnier things I ever saw, but this nonsense went on, (laughter) with him sliding down the tree and the bear coming out of the brush, for about another half hour, and finally the bear came and

he picked one of the best fish that was left, chomps it in his face and goes into the trees. So finally Orson slid down and he's standing at the base of this tree and we ... I was still up my tree, I wasn't coming down.

Knox: Oh my.

Harwood: Anyway, we waited and waited and the bear didn't show up again, so I came down out of my tree and man did we get out of there. We left what was the remains of my packsack, there, and the fish. We grabbed our fishing rods and equipment and we took off out of there (laughter). So that was my worst bear encounter in all the years I've been around here. [01:13:52]

Knox: Well, that was a close call, and that was west of South Kootenay Pass still, was it not?

Harwood: Yes, it was just on the west side, just down in the BC side.

Knox: The BC side, my goodness, a close one.

Harwood: (laughter) Yeah, it was so funny, because if we had been just quiet and backed out of there, right when we spotted the thing, it would have been fine, but I'm not sure what it was that prompted Orson to yell at it –

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – but the yelling just seemed to draw the thing's attention.

Knox: And Orson was your age?

Harwood: No, he was older than I was. [Orson was born in 1917].

Knox: It's possible ... we have a Doug Weber working here in the park, and son of Orson perhaps.

Harwood: Oh, it could well be because yeah, Orson ... I would've been oh, I'm going to say probably 16 then, let me think. Yeah, I would've been 16 or 17 then and, I mean, Orson was a grown man with a family then.

Knox: 1958 or 1959.

Harwood: Yeah, somewhere in there.

Knox: Yeah, because Doug would be born in about 55. [Orson was Doug’s father].

Harwood: Well, then it may well be that he's –

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – one of Orson's.

Knox: Did he work for parks?

Harwood: Orson? Oh yeah.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Yeah, he was on the boilers at the swimming pool with me.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: We were ... there was three of us run the boilers and then we had a relief guy, for when we had a day off, and the three of us would switch shifts because there was somebody on 24 hours a day, on the boiler. [01:15:32]

Knox: And you mentioned Frank Goble many times. His daughter works with us still here in Waterton.

Harwood: Oh, nice.

Knox: Franci.

Harwood: Franci, yeah.

Knox: Yes and skiing, all of you young Watertonites would strap on skis and –

Harwood: Yeah, well skiing was, kind of, a favourite winter pastime. Again, Frank Goble played quite a part in helping us get a little ski run. They used to call it *Suicide*. It's down in the campground there –

Knox: On Bertha.

Harwood: – all grown over now, but it's on the face of Bertha Mountain there. It's all grown in, but we used to ski there. They had a little rope tow that would pull you up to the top of the hill. I was, kind of, a late bloomer, in the skiing, and a lot of the other kids, Frank Goble's kids in particular, were very good skiers and as was Frank, and he had taught them, and then somehow, I don't know whether Frank played a part in it or just how it came about, but there was a man ended up in here, by the name of Paul Klaas, and Paul was Swiss and he was a ski instructor, so he taught skiing in here for a while, and I think Frank played a part in getting him in here.

Knox: And Paul Klaas, he was the man who was behind Castle Mountain Resort, I believe?

Harwood: Yes, that's right.

Knox: 50 years ago –

Harwood: Yeah.

Knox: – they celebrated the –

Harwood: Yeah and along with Paul, there was another Swiss fellow in here that went on to become quite a mountain guide, and his name was Bruno Engler, and he became a mountain guide up around Banff area, quite well-known throughout Alberta, but they were both ski instructors. Paul more than Bruno, but Bruno was, by no means, any slouch on skiing either. So they taught us how to ski. So we used to ski a lot up on that little ski run they called *Suicide*, up on Bertha Mountain there.

Knox: And other locations, was there anything ... were you around when they were developing potential ski opportunities up the Cameron Valley? [01:17:53]

Harwood: They had looked at it but there was nothing going on in that regard when I was here.

Knox: And did you cross country ski as well?

Harwood: Oh yeah. Yeah, that was a common pastime around here, was cross country –

Knox: And that would be –

Harwood: – as opposed to downhill.

Knox: – up the Cameron Valley or –

Harwood: We went up the Cameron Valley. We'd go up Red Rock, different places like that. We used to go outside the Park and ski back up into Blind Canyon and places like that.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: We'd go over, quite often, into Belly River and go up towards Belly River Lakes on skis.

Knox: And you've mentioned many characters, along here, in the past hour of our interview, other characters of note in the community?

Harwood: Oh my gosh!

Knox: No shortage of them?

Harwood: I think Waterton had way more than its share of what shall we call them, eclectic characters (laughter) and, you know, I was, again, fortunate enough to be in here and meet a lot of them. They were, you know, obviously old people by the time that I met them, but they were still very much alive and contributing to the campgrounds here, the Waterton town site, you know, contributing to tourism, all of those different pieces that come in here. When I sit and think back to a lot of the people that were in here …what a collection of individuals!

Knox: Did you know Leonard Gladstone?

Harwood: Oh yes, very well.

Knox: And he was an employee of Parks Canada.

Harwood: Yes, he was a park warden.

Knox: Yes and he had an accident, which then left him wheelchair bound.

Harwood: Yes, that's right. He had a car accident and he was a paraplegic then.

Knox: Yes, worked at the park administration office.

Harwood: Yeah, he was a warden for years, when I was young. Like, he had three kids. He had two girls and a boy, Mary and Sylvia and Bill. Bill lives in Pincher Creek now, I understand. But yeah, Leonard had married a girl when he was in the service, and brought her back here, and they lived out where the old fish hatchery used to be, and Leonard was on the warden service here, at that time, and then he had a car accident somewhere and it left him paralysed from the waist down, so then he started working administrative work at the park office.

Knox: Were there members of the Pittaway family? [1:20:56]

Harwood: Oh yeah, sure.

Knox: Who were they?

Harwood: The Pittaways were a little bit older than I was. They were ... the ones that I remember, there were three boys. There was Bert and Jack and Denis. Denis was the youngest one and Bert, again, had married an English gal, because he was also in the service, and their actual home, that I first remember them in, was down right where the current registration office is, straight west of there, there used to be a house down there, and I remember them, faintly, down there but ultimately, of course, Bert was a park warden as well, and they moved up here to Headquarters and their house was the last one on the row, and they had two children that I remember, Mike and Ann Pittaway, and then Jack …Jack Pittaway didn't stay around Waterton. He went out of here and he was town or Alberta Provincial Police somewhere, and I have a feeling it was either Cardston or Taber, but I'm not sure, but I know he was in the town policing in ... back in those days, was handled by the Alberta Provincial Police, and then they would station somebody in different towns, so he was a Alberta Provincial Police.

I believe it was, in one of the towns, and then Denis was, kind of, the young wildcard. He was, again, older than I was, and Denis left Waterton. I don't know where he went to, but they were there and I remember Mr. Pittaway (John), their father, when I was a small kid they lived, let me think, one, two, three, they lived four houses south of us, and I remember him, very impressive man, very tall and just ramrod straight. Very typical English military, and he had this little white

moustache that was just precisely trimmed, and I remember just being fascinated by him because he was so tall and so ramrod straight.

Knox: He was a contemporary then, perhaps, of your grandfather's, also from Ireland, I think he was, Bert [John Edward 1880-1954] Pittaway.

Harwood: I don't remember what the father Pittaway's name was. It may have been Bert too, but his one son was Bert –

Knox: Yes. [01:24:06]

Harwood: – and he had ... Bert, Jack and Denis were the boys that I remember, but I don't know what Mr Pittaway's name was, because when I was a kid you sure never used an adult's first name and especially somebody that had his demeanour. It was Mr.

Knox: Yes …Marv, what changes have you seen in the park?

Harwood: That's an interesting question.

Knox: There's, of course, been lots of changes in buildings, the swimming pool is no longer there and the big lodge is built.

Harwood: Yeah, I remember the buildings, I mean, there's all sorts of change in the buildings. A lot of the buildings that were here when I was remain, but there is a lot of change in the buildings but, I guess, intrinsically, the change that I see in Waterton is cosmetic …I would have to put it that way, because as I spoke about earlier, the feeling here is still the same, and that feeling is ... it's an intangible. I've tried and tried and tried, over the years, to quantify it in some sort of verbiage that would have a meaning to it, and I can't do it.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: It just ... it escapes me, but that intangible is still here, it hasn't changed. So I would have to say yes, it's changed cosmetically.

Knox: Yes and no change, in many ways, is a good thing. In some regards, little has changed, probably, from when you grew up. The townsite is the nice small little town site and –

Harwood: Yeah. I guess, in the case of Waterton, I have such a soft spot for it, having been away and some of the employment, the jobs, the careers that I've had have made me appreciate the place all that more, that much more, so I'm really, really pleased that that intangible, that feeling and, you know, I suppose you could label it the Waterton magic because magic has a connotation of something that you can see and feel, but you can't put your finger on what's driving it, and that same intangible is still here.

Knox: Yes and we're rebuilding the Kootenai Brown Cairn (monument) at the marina. Age has taken its toll on it. Harwood: Good.

Knox: It needs some TLC.

Harwood: Good. [01:27:18]

Knox: – and there's the understanding of its creation, by your grandpa and others, Canon Middleton. The understanding is important in recognising its significance. Do you remember family stories about that cairn at all?

Harwood: Not really family stories. I remember, as a young lad in here, my grandfather talking about it, because he was very, very good friends with Kootenai Brown, and he and Canon Middleton were the two driving forces behind that because, again, Canon Middleton played quite a role in the opening of Waterton, and had a great appreciation of what Kootenai had done to work with the local ranchers out here and petition Ottawa to recognise how special a place this was, and to create the national park here, to preserve it. And with Kootenai being so instrumental in that, they felt very strongly about, you know, this work that he did, and the man needs to be remembered.

Knox: Yes and Kootenai was a theosophist. Did you ever hear your grandpa speak about Kootenai and his ... or your father reminisce about stories about Kootenai and being a bit of a character and, of course, we all know of that, but –

Harwood: They talked and talked and talked about Kootenai and told stories about him. I remember, as a small kid, when I was upstairs rooting through my dad's photo finishing equipment, because he had quit doing it. He still did a lot of pictures, but he had actually quit doing photo finishing because it was so much more cost effective, then, to ship it out and have it done, and done professionally. But one time I was rooting around up in there and I found two or three old books. One of the books, I remember the title because it's one of the things that induced me to go into pharmacy in university, and ultimately induced me to leave pharmacy.

But the title of this book was *The Mental Factor in Medicine* [The Force of Mind or The Mental Factor in Medicine by Alfred Taylor Schofield, published by J&A Churchill, London. 1902], and I have no idea how old the book was but it had belonged to Kootenai. And there were two or three other books of that kind of a nature there, so it ... you know, it spoke about a person who had a very deep curiosity and probably was very well read, probably for the time and is location, probably somebody that would be really looked up to as having a broad base of knowledge and experience, beyond just being a frontiersman.

Knox: Yes, most interesting and pick that up.

Harwood: That book, *The Mental Factor in Medicine,* when my parents moved out of Waterton I found that old book still stuck in their possessions and stuff, and I asked my dad if he wanted it and he said no. He said I'm

getting too old to read that stuff, and he said it's probably out of date, and I said why don't we give it to the Glenbow, and he said good idea. So, as far as I know, it's up in the Glenbow. [01:31:38]

Knox: Interesting …yes, and Marv, in your retirement years, you and your wife, Shannon, pursue an interesting career, Shamanic work. Can you tell me about that?

Harwood: (laughter) Well, we've had, or I've had, I guess, several careers. I like to excuse it by saying I have a short attention span (laughter). After I retired from the Calgary Police Force, my wife Shannon, and I set up a human resource consulting business and we did consulting all over Canada, for a number of years, eight or nine years, and I always, kind of, harked back to the reasons I left pharmacy, and some of the people that I had met, in my early years, around Waterton here, had an influence on it, but my wife and I decided that we were interested in Shamanism. Shamanism is a very broad brush for basically a practice of understanding the whole person.

The reason that I had left pharmacy was I became quite disenchanted with the system, and I use the word system because what it was, was a person would go to the doctor, they'd get a prescription, they'd come to me, I'd fill the prescription. If it was for antibiotics or something like that yeah, it was going to help them, but so much of the prescribed medicine was stuff that was designed to help people cope, and by that I mean stuff to help them bring their mood up, to control their mood, to help them sleep, and all of these things, and over and over again those people would come back every couple of weeks and hand you their empty bottle and they had some sort of an expectation, that the medicine that I gave them was going to cure them and really, in a whole bunch of what was going on, it was doing nothing more than masking symptoms.

It never did get at the cause, and this was one of the reasons I became disenchanted with pharmacy, was it was just perpetuating this hope that people had of getting better, and it really wasn't doing anything. So it went against my grain too badly, and I just said, you know, enough, and I quit it, but I always had that intrinsic interest of what makes us tick, as a human being, and if you look at human beings, we're designed as a self-healing unit. As long as we're not impacted by a bunch of outside factors, and if we live a healthy lifestyle, we're designed, as a self-healing unit that will look after itself. But all of the external things that happen to us seem to be the driver that causes us to have either emotional or mental or physical illness.

So I got fascinated with this and I started remembering back, as a young person …you asked earlier about some of the characters that were in Waterton here, and I think back to some of the practices that they used, because we were 30 miles from nowhere, and in the winter you couldn't get a doctor in here if you needed to, so you pretty well had to look after yourself, and some of these old-timers had some very interesting

methods, practices, potions and nostrums and so forth that would work to help cure them. So my curiosity got up, and after I left the police force and started doing the human resource consulting, one of the things that that did, in particular, was make you really dig in to what makes people tick, because if you're trying to help a business to recover from a slump or to make it more efficient or to make it run better or make it a better place for the employer and the employees, one of the basic tenants that you needed to understand was what makes people tick. [01:36:30]

So as we got into that I started seeing more and more application from some of the things I had learned from some of the old-timers around Waterton. And you start putting things together and it comes full circle and you say oh, I remember that from so and so. When I was young, in here, there was a couple of people that were native Indian, one came from the reserve at Cardston, and they were fascinating old people. I used to spend a lot of time, as a kid, talking to them and, unbeknownst to me, learning a lot about their spiritual practices, which really were meant to keep people whole and sound. So, you know, well when I retire at age 55, from the police force, all of a sudden all of these things start coming together and I'm looking at pharmacy and went on there, and some of the things that I had learned from these old-timers around Waterton, a lot that I had learned on the police force, about what makes people tick. And my wife and I decided we were really going to delve into this and learn.

So as a young fellow, in Pincher Creek, I had gone to high school in Pincher Creek, for a couple of years, and one of the kids in my class, in my grade there, his name was Mervin Crowshoe. His father was Joe Crowshoe, who was very well-known as one of the elders at Brocket. So, thinking back to this, I made an effort and I hooked up with Mervin again, and started coming down and visiting with Mervin, visiting with Joe and his wife, Josephine, and by then, you know, I'm 55 years of age and got little life experience behind me, and I found these two old people just fascinating. So it, kind of, took me full circle, back to the pharmacy and what had motivated me to go there in the first place, was to help people to heal.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: So anyway, I start spending time with Joe and Josephine Crowshoe, as did my wife, and ultimately we asked Joe if he would marry us, because at that point my wife and I were just going together, we hadn't gotten married. We asked if he would marry us in a traditional Blackfoot ceremony. So after a lot of interrogation on Joe's part he agreed to do it, and he said this ceremony hasn't been done for nearly 200 years. He said it was forbidden by the Christian missionaries that our people were not to do this. It was a pagan ritual. So he said it's been passed down to me, orally, by my father and my grandfather, but he said I've never done one, but he said I know the ceremonies.

He said we are an oral tradition, so he said would you mind if I asked one of the elders, from the Blood Reserve at Cardston, to come and assist me, because he said if we're going to do it I want to do it right. I don't want to miss anything. So we were thrilled and we said yes, by all means. So he got a hold of one of the elders over there, by the name of Harry Shade, and ultimately he and Harry conducted the wedding ceremony for us, up at Head-Smashed-in-Buffalo-Jump, in October of 1988, and we, subsequent to that, spent a lot of time with the Crowshoes, learning about their plant, medicines and how they heal and much of that sort of work, and as we got into it we started learning there's so much more to this, and we really delved into it and found out that, you know, it's a practice that's thousands of years old, and it has its basis in the construction of the human being. [01:40:59]

So we really got curious and started searching out people that were very reputable, that could teach us more of this sort of work, and we found a person in the United States, by the name of Doctor Alberto Villoldo. Doctor Villoldo was the youngest full professor at San Francisco University, and he too had become fascinated with this. He was a medical anthropologist, among other things, and he became fascinated with the same thing that I was, and he had gone and studied in numerous locations in South America and around the world, and he was one of the foremost authorities on Shamanic healing. So we started working with him and have had numerous classes and work with him, and become actually very good friends with him, to learn the process of Shamanic healing and where it fits in to the overall human wellness.

Then we met, through him, another person by the name of Doctor Karl Greer. Doctor Greer has three doctorate degrees, one as a Jungian psychologist, one as an archeological anthropologist, and I forget what his other PhD is.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: Fascinating man, but he also is one of the foremost practitioners in Shamanic work, so we have become excellent friends with Doctor Greer, and we spend a lot of time together, back and forth, trading, learning like what we have learned through the native people that we were fortunate enough to work with, and learning from them, so it's really an exchange of information, and we've brought a lot of this back to Alberta and set up a little training school here, where we've trained probably 2,000 people, in using this as an adjunct to western medicine and to a lot of the people that are practicing naturopathics, and it's amazing when you start seeing all of these things function in concert with one another to ... you know, to promote human wellness.

So we set up the little school and we've been doing a lot of teaching and training. We do a lot of one-on-one work with people that are stuck, that things aren't working for, and with a great deal of regularity we seem to be able to put them on the right track, to help them get past

what's not working in their lives. So it's fascinating and it does tie back to what got me into pharmacy in the first place.

Knox: Most interesting Marvin, and your mother, Marjorie, worked also with indigenous people. She was good friends with the Kainai I understand.

Harwood: Yes.

Knox: Can you tell me about that?

Harwood: Yeah, my mother came out here from Ontario. Her entire family was in Ontario, but as a young lady she went to Normal School and got her teaching certificate, and her family was quite strongly Anglican, so somehow she learned that they were seeking teachers on the Blood Reserve out here, so she applied and was accepted as a teacher. So she came out here when she was, I think it was 19 or 20 years of age. She had just gotten her certificate from Normal School and she'd come out and then Canon Middleton, who ultimately became Archdeacon Middleton, met her at the train at Cardston and took her out to the school, out there on the Blood Reserve, and she taught ... it was called St. Paul's School then, and she taught there for several years. [1:46:45]

There was her and another lady by the name of Cranston that she's mentioned, and in the summers, as part of their teaching there, they would bring some of the children in to give them a little holiday. They have ... the Anglican Church here still has a cabin [located at 213 Waterton Avenue; demolished in 2015] over on the lake just down outside of the campgrounds, and they would bring some of the children up here and give them a bit of a summer holiday, and that's where she met my dad. He was working for the park at the time. So they got together here and they were married, actually, out at St. Paul's School. I've got pictures of their wedding out there, and two of the indigenous girls were her bridesmaids out there. They were married in 1932, out there.

Knox: We have that wonderful photo as well, in the collection Marvin –

Harwood: That's right yeah, you do.

Knox: – and Canon Middleton officiating.

Harwood: Yeah.

Knox: Most interesting and, of course, Canon Middleton and your grandfather were friends.

Harwood: Yes, oh yeah.

Knox: And your mom and dad meeting here when she was out with her charges from the Kainai.

Harwood: Yeah. Well, in that wedding picture that you refer to there's one man in there who's my dad's best man. His name was Hugh Galbraith and he used to work in the park office here.

Knox: Yes, I recollect the name, and I believe we have a good photo of him, either from your collection or the Foster collection.

Harwood: Yeah. He was, I think, an accountant or something in the –

Knox: Park office.

Harwood: – park office here.

Knox: Most interesting. So your mother's good work with indigenous youth, and it would have been through that, too, that you saw and had a familiarity with the First Nations people and –

Harwood: Oh, very much so yeah, a lot of the people that, in Cardston there, that my mother taught, they were good friends with her. She introduced to me a lady there, by the name of Queenie Goodstriker, and Queenie was very, very adept at the art of healing with the local plants and stuff like that. She knew the plant medicines. And I learned a lot from her, in terms of plant medicines that are available to us, right, within the boundaries of the park here. Another one that my mother taught out there, was a young fellow by the name of Rufus Goodstriker. He was quite a famous boxer. He went on to be a boxer, you know, and they were good friends with her. [1:48:57]

Knox: And Rufus, I understand, got the camp going at Cross-Bell, down in the Belly River (Timber Limit).

Harwood: Yeah.

Knox: Were you here during those years, when it became (a youth camp)?

Harwood: I knew about it but I didn't have anything to do with it.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – at all but yeah, no, he was very, very pro working with youth and helping them.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: He was a great role model, really.

Knox: And your mother's work, with the Bloods, how many years was that? She was a school teacher for –

Harwood: Okay, let me do a little ciphering here. I've got to try and figure it out. My mother was born in 1910 and I think she came here in '29.

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: If I'm not mistaken, she came here in '29 so – [01:50:25]

Knox: And they were married in '32.

Harwood: They were married in '32, so she worked, teaching, up until the time they were married. She was married in June of 1932, and that would have been at the end of the school year, so I think she served that year out, so probably three years there.

Knox: Yes and on a previous visit you mentioned your father was a driver for the youth at the summer camp –

Harwood: Yeah, he used to –

Knox: – in the truck.

Harwood: – drive the truck. Shock of shocks, he wouldn't dare do it today, but they used to haul the kids in the back of the truck –

Knox: Sure.

Harwood: – and he would drive the truck with all the kids in there and bring them into town and they could come downtown and swim or come to Lake Linnet and –

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – something like that.

Knox: And the camp, were the young girls from the Blood Reserve, were coming too, was located in the Waterton town site?

Harwood: My understanding, it was located just down on the lower lake here.

Knox: And the name of it?

Harwood: Tee La Daw or something like that. [Harwood is confusing Camp Tee La Daw, a youth camp for LDS girls which began in 1954 on the west shore of Lower Waterton Lake, with Kainai Kottage which was located in Block 5, Lots 6 and 7 along Waterton Avenue on the shore of Upper Waterton Lake].

Knox: Yes …Camp Tee La Daw.

Harwood: Was living in here, you know, I never had much to do with the camps because they were mainly just for summer youths and –

Knox: Yes.

Harwood: – the kids would come in, you'd see them, you'd know a few of them, but we didn't have much to do with them, at all.

Knox: Yes. Well, Marvin, we've been at this for an hour and 52 minutes, a terrific interview, and thank you very much, you have ... your family - a very long and interesting association with Waterton. Your grandpa and your dad, Stephen, and your mother Marjorie, and thank you very much for taking the time to help build this Waterton history for us, in our oral histories. Anything else about Waterton you could finish up with? [01:52:27]

Harwood: Well, I'm glad to come and talk about the place, because it's, as I said, you know, there's a certain mystique or magic about the place that remains as tangible today as it was back when I lived here, and the characters and people that were in here, many, many of them have had a very profound influence on me in many, many ways, and as my life has unfolded I look at different experiences that I have, or things that I've encountered, and it's amazing how many times you get a flashback to Waterton. …you know, just some of the characters that live here, alone. When you asked about it I started running through, in my mind, their houses and I make my way, mentally, around the town and think "who lived in that house?"

"Who lived in that house?", and that, of course …it gives me a …I guess, point of reference to think about these people who I, you know, generally wouldn't be thinking about, but all of a sudden they start coming back to life, as you mentally walk around the town site and look at the different houses that have been here, and who lived in there, and what did I learn from them, or ... on and on and on, like that. You know, you could go on for hours about the people and some of things that you learned from them, some of the things that they did, what jobs they did, what business or work they did, and …it would take you hours to capture all of that.

Knox: Yes. Well, sure appreciate it, and with the Harwood photo collection, we have all of these digitized, as you know, and let's pick it up again another visit, with the photo albums, and go through them on the screen and many more stories will be captured for our history.

Harwood: Well, I'm certainly open to doing that.

Knox: Great. Well, thank you very much Marvin.

Harwood: My pleasure Edwin.

[End of recorded material 01:55:02]