

“Herb Gingell’s dogs would put grouse up, but the dogs wouldn’t work on the pheasant scent; I suppose the dog thought they were chickens. So I told Herb there was nothing there, but he said there was. It was all bush, and the pheasants were in the edge of the timber. So I walked up, and up jumps a bird, and I shot. It was a hen pheasant” (and Mr. Winskill laughed.) “I saw the bird sideways and it looked like a grouse to me. I told Herb it was a heck of a thing to bring me over to shoot tame pheasants, so we had a bird on our hands. I took it home and my wife cooked it, and I told old Major he had better keep quiet about it, about me shooting out of season. It was queer, but the dogs wouldn’t work on that pheasant scent.”

KNIGHT ROAD. HENRY STREET.

Conversation, 23 [or 26] October 1943, with Calvert Simson, third storekeeper, Hastings Sawmill Co., and executor of the estate of Robert Knight.

“Bob’ Knight, I buried him in my plot on Mountain View Cemetery. He was born in Scotland August 3rd 1829, and died in Vancouver April 21st 1913. Old Cariboo miner. Came to Canada via Panama, and walked across the isthmus—I think Bob said it was 29 miles—then up to Victoria.

“He had a clearing out in South Vancouver, 10 acre clearing. I used to go out there and visit him. He sold it to Henry, the nurseryman. Knight Road is called after Bob Knight, and I suppose Henry Street, the next street, is after Henry, the nurseryman” (Mr. J. Henry.) “Here is a photo of Bob, and his bushy white whiskers.

“And this is a tax notice for the land, Municipality of South Vancouver, 1895.

“Robert Knight. D.L. 391-2, Blk, 17, 10.4 acres, \$200.00 per acre, Impmts. \$600.00. Total \$2680.00.

“D.L. 302 Blk. 60 Lot 6-11 \$50.00 per lot, wild land \$300.00.”