

MORE ANDOVER

NEWS.....

AN ANDOVER FAIRY TALE

By Nonny Muss

*(This is a fairy tale without fairies but
with a number of angels)*

Once upon a time, before the railroad, the only transportation was by a boat, the Andover, from Salmon Arm to Sicamous where passengers transferred to boats heading south to Vernon and the Okanagan.

One day the boat was just heading into port when a terrible storm hit. The Andover started to take on water, and headed for shore. The captain grounded the boat on the land. Passengers managed to leave the boat and climb up the bank to a flat piece of land known as the Terrace.

The passengers were all OK, although cold and wet but happy to be safe. Their first task was to build a house to live in. They built a large building, big enough to house all the passengers. Everyone lived with contentment and Grace.

One day the Andoverians held a meeting and decided to form a separate kingdom. The government heard about this plan and was violently against it. They threatened to invade and force the Andoverians to stay in the country.

The Andoverians started preparing for war and Sergeant-Major Helena began training the residents in swordsmanship and riflery. Each day, Brigadier Bruce inspected the troops to be sure they were ready.

However, cooler heads prevailed and the government called off the troops and called for peace. There would be no war. The Andoverians were happy with this and decided to turn their home into a tourist resort.

The tourist resort was very popular. Any time anyone needed anything, all they had to do was holler, and Tim came running and met all their needs. David and Allison were great hunters and cooks and residents feasted on roast duck and goose. On special days, they cooked pigeon pie.

After many years, the Andoverians were all aging and needed a retirement home. The home was again changed and became Andover Terrace Retirement Resort and set the standard for good care and safety for the residents.

Everyone lived happily ever after.

THE END

