



Volume 15 • Issue A

December 2015

2015 CHRISTIE SCREECH

Remembering Lorraine Marguerite Christie

This issue of the Screech is dedicated in Loving Memory of Lorraine Marguerite Christie December 7, 1932 – January 22, 2015

Sadly this past year we lost a beautiful member of our Christie Family, Lorraine Christie. She will always be remembered for her bright sunny smile, her love for her family and her ability to make us all feel special and cherished.

We all know that Auntie Lorraine loved game shows so keeping that in mind I polled the audience so to speak and contacted many of the dirty 30 to assist me in preparing her tribute.

As it turns out the results from the poll clearly indicated that Auntie Lorraine is the inspiration for many clichés: a smile that lights up the room, heart of gold, sings like an angel, looks like a movie star, and in an earlier time, drinks like a fish. We could easily compose a country and western song about her, and as Auntie Lorraine was a huge American Idol fan, we'd have Carey Underwood belt it out. Top of the charts for sure.

Many of us have had the great fortune to spend extended time with her on holidays at Molokai, Lac La Hache, Lasqueti or wherever else in the world she and Uncle Tom traveled to. All of us wanted her to cook our meals, we secretly longed to be part of her family. You five Christie brats were lucky! Auntie Lorraine introduced us to many foods for the first time; mushroom salad, wow, raw spinach and mushrooms in



Lorraine & Tom Christie

a homemade dressing. Outrageous. Caesar salad, giant bowls of it, again made with raw eggs and anchovies in the dressing. No bottle of Kraft. Never been done before. Fresh cookies every day. 101 ways to use fresh cantaloupe. Mulligatawny Soup, what the heck was that? We could hardly say that word. But we all wanted her to make it again and again. Peanut butter and jam on toast. Holy smokes! As kids most of us didn't even have peanut butter in our houses, but spreading it on the same

slice of bread as jam was bold.

She also introduced us to 3 litre bottles of Canada Cooler and Gala Kegs of White Wine. Auntie Lorraine was way ahead of her time. She was responsible for introducing the Mason jar as a fashionable beverage container. She could be spotted on most afternoons at Lasqueti filling a Mason jar full of white wine before heading out for the afternoon bite with Uncle Tom. She often came back with her hair

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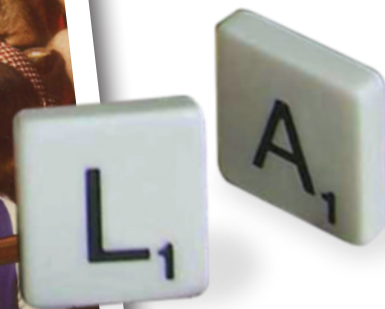
disheveled; jar empty and Uncle Tom had a goofy look on his face. We have a feeling there was more than fishing going on out there.

The poll also revealed that Auntie Lorraine was one of the few adults who actually swam with us. She didn't lifeguard us from the porch, she actually came into the water. While this seemed insignificant at the time, for many of us it is a cherished memory. Our days are filled with moments that seem meaningless at the time, but one day something changes; we grow older, a loved one passes on, and those seemingly insignificant things are transformed into beautiful memories. Whatever your memory of her is, she was an extraordinarily beautiful woman and we all loved her.

Auntie Lorraine personified the "Joy of Cooking" and was an inspiration to me and many others. She loved to entertain and surround herself with lively and happy people. Her spirit for a party was infectious. She passed this on to her kids as they have to be the most fun loving family I have ever holidayed with.

It was clear to everyone that Christmas was Auntie Lorraine's favourite time of year. She would arrive at the club house glittering like a joyful and brilliant ornament and humming a Christmas tune. Besides her show stopping smile we knew to expect her amazing apple slice; 10 lbs of apples in every pan. She would greet us all with a hug, unbridled cheerfulness and would show genuine interest in all the new family additions.

The poll with no margin for error also had all participants indicate that they were her favourite, niece or nephew... oh no, another game show, Family Feud. That in itself says a great deal about Auntie Lorraine, more fitting clichés, the patience of a saint with a warm and loving heart, generous to a fault.



Philosophy of Life a la "La" 101

From the start be upbeat,
positive and keen
Never whiny or negative
and definitely not mean
Think for yourself
and make up your own mind
Always think of others
and definitely be kind
The secret to happiness is
to be grateful for all things
Rather focus on what's good;
it's the best song to sing
Be a leader, not a follower,
so life is in your command
And trip the light fantastic
to the sound of life's band
Read and get educated
and travel all around
Be interested and interesting
while you live above ground
You are what you think
so life's cup is always half full
Whatever it bestows upon you,
never consider it dull

Learning from others
is part of life's mission
You learn a lot about yourself
when you stop, look and listen
The key to happiness is being
thankful for what you've got
Give generously to others
and bitterness you'll have not
Be good and do good
and be compassionate
The reward is good Karma until
you're called to exit this place
A motto for life is to live,
love and serve
And your place in heaven
is most certainly reserved
I've had a wonderful life,
cause of all of you here
But with failing heart and aching bones
My time to leave you drew near
Not before I got to see you
just one more time
Cause it was really hard to leave
so many I have loved behind.

Lorraine Christie-21st Century.

We should all aspire to be as loving, generous and kind as her. This is her legacy; her example enables us to see the good in people. We all miss her dearly and we are all better people for having her in our lives. She was truly a very lovely person, and the loveliest of

aunts with nothing cliché about her.

Finally we want to share with you something that Auntie Lorraine wrote herself. Words to live by.

- Patty

Dear Mom,

It's getting closer to your favorite time of year. Oh how you loved Christmas and sharing & giving. I can see you now hosting our BIG family dinners, planning the Boxing Day open house and telling us the story of your first Christmas at 2457 Dundas Street. The craziness, the cackling and the undeniable and unconditional LOVE. You embraced the whole Christmas season with such joy. Your enthusiasm was infectious. You taught us so much with so little words. For this I am forever grateful.

I am not alone in this gratitude. There is an army of friends and relatives that echo these same sentiments. Your cheerfulness, sunny attitude and your willingness to share your love...and glorious food is how we all will remember you, particularly at Christmas. Your love felt like a favourite warm blanket; a comfort to everyone who knew you.

Sadly, you left us almost a year ago. I had no idea how much I would miss you, especially at this time of year. In my mind I can see your face light up at the clubhouse when you see your grandchildren and the joy of anticipation of the new great grandchildren.

Things have changed since you've been gone. Although we all hope that you and dad are together again - your absence is painful. With each new milestone reached by your grandchildren and great grandchildren we are reminded that you are not here to share them with us.

As a family we have gathered several times at your house, it's not the same without you. So now we are faced with our first Christmas without you and your bright smiling face, your delicious apple square, the scratch & wins, and of course those hefty Christmas cheques!!!

I know you and dad will be watching everyone try to carry a tune at the clubhouse. We will feel your presence. Your favorite color red will always remind us all of your love and patience. Your acceptance of all! Your pure joy! Your belief of "Do Not Hold Bitterness in Your Heart".

Merry Christmas Mom & Dad!

We all really miss you. xoxoxo

With Pure Love:

Colleen.



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The Christie Screech is published annually or whenever the spirit moves the editors.

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Download a PDF Version of the Screech at: christieclan.ca/pdf/screech15.pdf

Bill's Indecent Exposure Charges Dropped Evidence Too Small To Document

I (Bill) was asked to submit the Forbes Family highlights for the 2015 Screech. I went down to the Senior's home to visit mom, I thought she would be able to help me out. Not the case. Patty suggested that I submit a blank page and put mom's name as the author. Cool! I would be done. Not cool, so here we are, the Forbes Family Year in Review:

In March of 2015 Jean Racelis, "Little Jean" came to live with mom in Deep Bay where she looked after her until late September when mom moved into a senior facility in Nanaimo. We are all grateful to little Jean for her long hours of care and dedication to mom. Mom now lives in a Complex Care Facility, Origins, in Nanaimo. She receives wonderful care and enjoys the activities offered to her there. Where she no longer calls immediate family by name she does sense that we belong in her life. We visit her regularly and fink on each other. She doesn't get it, but we are still her kids, so we remain childish.

Last Spring the Forbes Family sold unit #142 at Ke Nani Kai. Wow, we thought we wouldn't miss it, until the rain and wind of November came early. In May 2015, the Lasqueti house was subjected to a massive clean out which resulted in a somewhat illegal fire, that included several items that arrived on

the Ark. New beds and a new stove were purchased, ready for the summer assault. This fall the little house was dinged out, we found another picture of Carol Layfield. This of course gave us an excuse to have yet another fire. Contact Freda for the video entitled, "Carol is out of the picture."

Sometime this past year, the Forbes Family instructed me to enroll in some anger management classes. Me? I am such a cool guy; surely they had the wrong person. Being resourceful I took a page from my sister Patty's playbook and delegated this to Bruce, he is smart and would be sure to pass. Bruce took it like a trooper but ratted me out as a no show each week. Later in the summer my family members received complaints from Lasqueti Island residents who took exception to my 60 year old practice of occasional skinny dipping. No one apparently wants to witness that twice. I am asking that everyone send me a speedo. That should take care of it.

Patty & Steve

Let's move along to my bossy sister Patty's family. Robert, the traitor, took a post with the Coast Guard based out of Victoria. His route is the south coast where his crew harasses both sport and commercial fishermen. He and his girlfriend Nicole have a husky named,



Diesel, yeah, that's so original, and are looking to purchase their first home in Nanaimo.

Bruce graduated from the VIU teaching program last December and immediately moved to Vanderhoof to teach grade 7 and take anger management on my behalf. Good job Donut! He returned to the island in June and teaches in Victoria. Kevin is all finished with varsity sports. The T-Birds finished the year winning their conference. Kevin, the big suck, appreciates all the family attendance at his home games. He worked in the summer for a landscaping company and then resumed his post-secondary studies at UBC in the fall.

Robert and Bruce joined General PJ, Rob and Bill on our annual hunting trip which was another glorious tale of man against the elements. One of the new call ups was successful in tagging out on the first night of hunting, while the rest of us got a lesson in firefighting after one of the camp tents caught on fire. No injuries sustained, thankfully. Bruce drew short straw on his inaugural trip and had to actually hunt with me. Next year he may get bullets. He did gain some bonus points by tucking his Uncle Rob into bed each night. Robert was assigned to Uncle Rob, so bedroom slippers were good enough gear as they rarely left the truck, and were known to crack cold ones around 9:00 am. Patty and Steve dream of ending their fish and chip dynasty in Deep Bay. Where will I go for free beer and free food, I love the Deep Bay Free Store. They break up the monotony by taking short jaunts to



Coral and flags of support



California to play golf and drink wine and by entering a curling bonspiel every now and then. I am sure Jennifer Jones has Patty on speed dial.

Rob Forbes Family

It was another exciting year for the Rob Forbes Family. Elliot purchased a condo in Vancouver where he lives with his evil cat, tubby dog and girlfriend Yvonne. Heather got engaged to her long-time boyfriend Chris, who apparently has a boat. Chris, please send us a photo of your boat. Heather continues her work with the United Church while also completing her master's degree in community development. Kelly also went back to school to complete her teaching degree and is expected to complete the program this December.

Coral is keeping herself busy. When she is not attending concerts or nursing conferences, she is planning a family trip to China. And Rob... well, he spends his day splitting wood, watching sports and teaching the next generation how to hunt and fish.

The Weighills:

Cameron (43), father to a 3 year old son Pietro and a 9 month old daughter Violet lives in Aurora Ontario with his patient wife Dorianna. Both Cameron and Dorianna work as Health Inspectors. Cameron is currently handling the rabies calls in his area so that makes him "Batman".

Pietro John, the 3rd PJ in the Forbes family, is causing his parents much concern. He loves to play dress up and is displaying an obvious talent

for becoming an actor. Perhaps Bob will cast him! At this point he can be a princess, dinosaur, and elephant, Superman, Captain America or the Incredible Hulk.

Violet is a tough not so little girl. She has a wild mop of curly dark hair. She's close to crawling, can fling food 6 feet in a 180 degree arc, sports one tooth, and controls her family with her smile.

Forget Waldo! Where the heck is Aggie now? So much for PhD = brains! She pays rent on a waterfront condo that she's never in. Ghana, Kenya, Tanzania, Zanzibar (for a massage) Belize, Norway, US, and this month eastern BC, Alberta, and Ontario. 99% of this travel is part of the job! Lucky her.

And then there's my sister Jean, the #1 dirtiest of the Dirty 30. 64 years old and finally learning to live on her own. She lived with mom, Granny C., Gorgeous Auntie Janet, and John. All those she lived with developed dementia. Coincidence? I don't think so! I offer you this information as a public warning: Jean will drive you crazy.

Bill Forbes Family

My family, wait, I need a cocktail before I start with them. PJ and Christy have rekindled their flame. They spend the majority of their time on frozen water chasing the black biscuit.

Peter has started off his second season of initiation with some stellar saves before pulling off the pads and filling the opponents net. Gretzky rule be damned.

Kaiya's also having a great start to the year in girl's hockey and has been the coach's assistant on Peter's team.

Alicia returned to school this year taking a mortgage brokerage program, funny though, she got busted by the cops for texting in the Tim's Drive through...hey, give her one of those Christie Olympic Loser Ribbons.

Her daughter Katie is 15, and she just brought home an exceptional report card. Katie enjoys highland dancing and works at her grandpa's farm running the corn shack.

Willy is a flashy hot dog type of hockey player. He just became certified as an on ice official. He now gets to see what whiny poor sport show boats look like from the ref's viewpoint. Just saying. Jesse plays "d" and is also a good player, although when the crowd cheers, "pass the puck" I'm thinking there are gaps in his game.

Trevor recently enrolled in a mariner's program to upgrade his tickets. Trevor's kids are busy. Naden is in grade 5 and plays hockey with Alicia's son Jesse. Naden is a pretty skilled skater and recently got the Digger Award.

Taylor works at Tigh Na Mara and on the Sons as a skiff man, where he can wreck an outboard as good as anyone.

Maiah has sprouted up this past year. She hung up her dancing slippers and has joined the school volleyball team.

This Christmas Georgia and I are heading to Maui for some peace and maybe some skinny dipping.

Bill Forbes



Bill and Kay both turn 80!

We're not Getting Older... Well actually we are!

Bill and Kay both celebrated 80th birthdays in 2015--Bill in January and Kay in October.

Bill decided to get some attention by having a heart attack in August—thereby doing himself out of the yearly prawning trip. He made a good recovery and resumed most of his usual activities.

We haven't traveled far from home, but have enjoyed following the adventures of our children and grandchildren who seem to be constantly on the move. We also enjoy visits from our great grandchildren.

We are looking forward to the holidays and having some family members home who have not been home at Christmas for a few years.

Randy's Crew

Dave and Jen: What a fantastic 2015! Brandon has started Grade 4 and is quickly maturing as an intermediate student and huge help around the house. He is so good with both of his siblings and you can see the bond between them growing every day. Brandon competed in 3 karate tournaments this year and did very well stacked against kids who

were bigger than him. Ethan has quickly become the gregarious spirited boy we all knew he would be and his energy is hard to contain. Isabella refuses to be ignored and now that she is walking and climbing into everything, all eyes are constantly on her (as she wants it!).

The summer was filled with camping: Brandon took in two kids camps, the family did a long weekend at Kawakawa Lake and Jen and the kids visited her dad and brother in Mackenzie which was a big hit. Ethan participated in gymnastics and Isabella won a diaper photo contest for her excellent modeling work. 2016 promises to be even more busy and we eagerly await the arrival of our newest addition to the family in February.

Rob and Jenelle are still toiling away with the Armed forces in North Bay, Ontario and dreaming of getting a posting to a warmer climate like Nome,

Alaska. They did graciously ship their kids to the west coast for a few weeks to visit extended family.

Sean has found employment with Backun Musical Services, where he helps to sell the best clarinets in the world. Sean plans to work there for a few more months before beginning his well deserved retirement."



The Coveted Ina Christie Trophy

For Beth & Darryl this was a whirlwind year of exciting new beginnings and dreams coming true.

After graduating from his Masters in Economics at the University of Western Ontario, Darryl went on to do a four month post-graduate degree in Risk Management at Queens University. From here, he landed a job as a Risk Management Associate with TD Bank in Toronto, his dream position, which starts in January.

I am extremely proud of him and cannot believe after five years of the instability of student life, and eight



Bob with Ambassador to Finland at Pride in Helsinki





The Merely Grubby Five

moves (five in the past year and a half) we can finally put down some roots and stay put for a little while.

As for me, after years of dreaming, but never really believing it could come true, I was accepted into the Midwifery Program at McMaster University and am now half way through my first of four years.

It's all cadavers and theory at this point, but by this time next year I'll be getting ready to go into my first placement and begin practicing my role as primary care practitioner for pregnant women and their newborns! The goal is to move to Toronto this summer and cross fingers that all my future placements will be in Toronto, therefore making it my last move for a long time too.

The Buchanan's

We've now completed two winters in Alberta and must say, the second was much better than the first. We actually enjoyed chinooks almost weekly which made it quite bearable. That coupled with new friends, fairly frequent travel, and lots of, made our second year here very enjoyable.

One of the highlights for the Buchanan's was Sarah graduating from Bishop's University in Quebec with a BA in Literature. She returned to Vancouver Island after graduating and moved in with her sister Nicola in Victoria. Adam had another very busy fire-fighting season in Kamloops. He was a crew leader this year, and enjoyed the many challenges that came with that position. He is planning to travel this winter through Israel, Jordan, Egypt and onto South East Asia. Mark is planning to meet Adam in Israel in mid-December, and they will spend Christmas together. Cheryl, Sarah and Nicola will spend the holidays with the rest of the WJ Christie family in Coquitlam.

Boss

Bob had a nice surprise this Spring when Canada's ambassador to Iceland

contacted him about screening his documentary at Gay Pride events in the Nordic countries over the summer. After another request came in from Freiburg Germany, a friend in Malmo Sweden offered up her spare room as base camp, and an opportunity to write about the tour for a Gay and Lesbian website, it was seemed like the stars were all aligning, and a super fabulous summer was basically unavoidable.

The tour started in Helsinki Finland, and included one of the highlights of the trip, a round table meeting organized by the US Embassy where Bob presented his research and hob knobbed at the embassy with activists and diplomats from the US and Eastern Europe. From Helsinki, he spent a few days in Sweden before heading into Germany for the screening in Freiburg, and a week in Berlin pretending to be a radical artist. After that, it was back to Malmo for a couple weeks, before Stockholm for another Pride festival and screening, and then Reykjavik Iceland for one more round as the final stop.

Ross meanwhile is still in Montreal working for the National Film Board, so Bob made a stop there before returning to Vancouver in September to start a new position teaching film studies at SFU. Boss will be reunited again in Vancouver for the holidays and they are very impatiently counting down the days.



Want to see the World Son? Stow away is Russ' Suit Case!

Great Grandpa Russ spent a lot of time traveling again this year, Cabo, Spain, transatlantic cruise, Lasqueti, the list goes on.

He had his hip replacement done earlier in the year, and met his lady friend Shirley at the senior's retirement community living where he had to convalesce.

He is still living in his house, but it is becoming a lot of work, so hopefully he will decide to move into a retirement community soon!!

Herndier's

We are both still working, however there are rumblings that Daryl is going to retire next year! I hope that means I can retire in the near future. We had 3 wonderful vacations this past year. Our usual trip down to Phoenix to golf, a 10 day cruise from New York to Quebec City, and a great holiday in Waikoloa, Hawaii in November. Daryl also went on his annual trip to Lasqueti with grandpa Russ. He also spend 4 days on the Lasqueti Sons fish boat with Billy, he won't be leaving his day job for that, it was a little too rough for him! We are also busy helping with babysitting our grandson Jack, since Vanessa has gone back to work. We love it, but it is very exhausting!

Vanessa, Cody and Jack have settled nicely into family hood, and were sad

to see Lauren leave. Lauren and her boyfriend Ryan bought a lovely 4 bedroom townhouse in Langley and moved in August 1st. Ryan is still living in Alberta and working on the oil rigs, so Lauren still spends lots of time with her Sister and nephew.

Christie Olympic Memories - Daryl seems to remember scoring the winning goal in the 1986 soccer game - heading it in the top left corner, schooling Mike Christie with only injury time remaining!!!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all our relatives!!!

The Adams' Family

Adams family in turmoil... two children missing over Christmas!! Santa is not pleased.

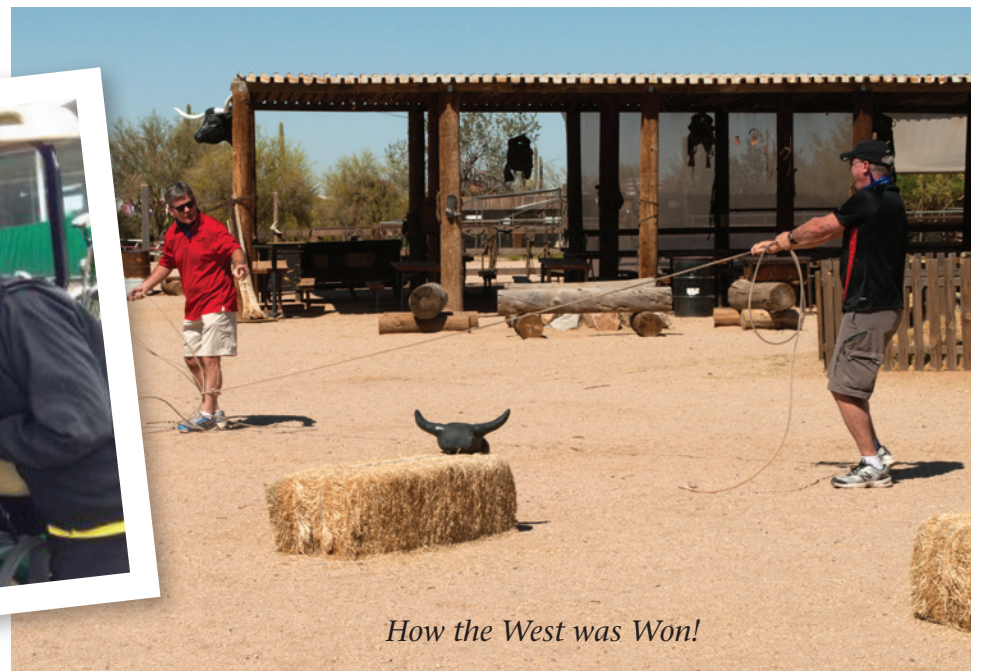
For the 1st time in 22 years the group of 6 has dwindled to a paltry 4 for this festive season. Julia and Adrienne have decided to spend their short Christmas breaks together in Europe. Julia (in her 5th year of med school in Ireland) is going to join Adrienne (finishing her Masters in Global Sales in Business) in Austria for the 10 day break. They have lots of small trips planned and will spend Christmas with Adrienne's friend in Munich.



Jack-o-lantern?

Eric at the ripe old age of 28 is in the middle of a career change from Journeyman Machinist to Financial Planner. He is hoping to work with Rob once he has completed his securities courses and has his license.

Dave is an official Firefighter with the VFD, having completed his probationary year. He just returned from a month of vacation in Columbia.



How the West was Won!

Rob is working like a dog, working out like a dog and mentoring Eric.

Susan "retired" in August (for two months) and has gone back to work as a casual RN... more time to vacation at a moment's notice!! We are all reasonably healthy and mostly happy, Merry Christmas to all and to all a goodnight.

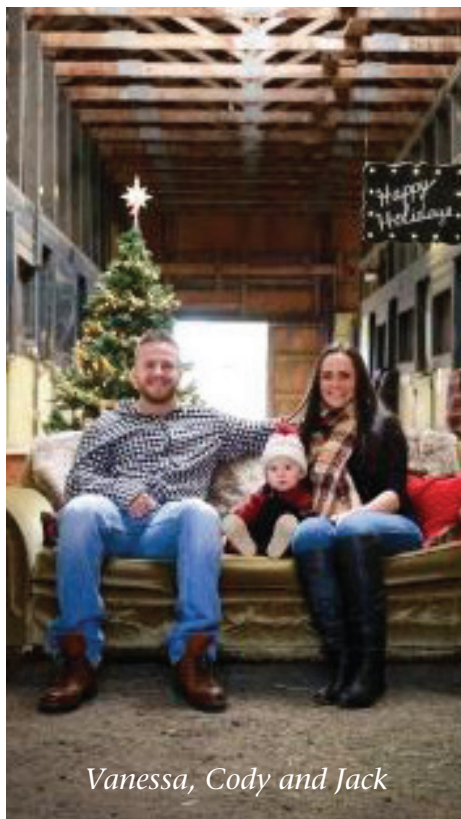
Jamie & Steve

Pretty uneventful 2015.

Steve and I continued to enjoy the use of our trailer, and camped many times in the province. Steve joined me on a business trip to Florida, and we spent 10 days on the West Coast of Florida on two small Islands, Sanibel and Captiva. At the end of August we went to Lake Louise, Banff and Jasper, but unfortunately we spent most of the time trying to get out of the smoke from the Washington State fires.

Sarah and Andy returned in July from a 9 month trip to South East Asia, and Australia. Sarah is completing her last year of her Bachelors of Tourism, and will be finished in April.

Scott and Christi enjoyed a trip to Mexico and several short trips to Music festivals.



Vanessa, Cody and Jack

THE JEFFRIES TIMES Bring in the Clowns!

The Jeffries are a funny bunch - someone is always laughing, sometimes at, but mostly with one another which brings me to the first circus clown:

Rick continues to slog and flog fish in his spare time; his full-time preoccupation is getting Brady from one ice rink to the next. Brady is playing hockey for Everett U14 Junior Silver Tips - they recently knocked off the two top teams in USA Northwest in the Tri Cities Jamboree (Is he a chip off the ole block?). Carrie, is either at the wheel or co-piloting - I think in her spare time she is trying to get up to speed with the rules of hockey - (not to worry Carrie it took me years to understand off-side!).

Gayle's time is consumed with Vancouver's expanding housing market as she is designing new homes. In September, her and a motley crew of 24 rented a boat/yacht - floated, sailed and cycled along the coast of Croatia.

Rylee graduated from the University of Western States - cum laude - with a Doctor of Chiropractic and a Master's Degree in Sports Science. Yes, there is a doctor in the Jeffries' house! If you need a chiropractor Rylee is working in Burnaby 3 days a week at MSK Health and Performance Clinic as well as Garibaldi Active Wellness in Squamish. In her spare time, living in Squamish, she is able to enjoy skiing and the outdoors.

Carley continues living and working in Vancouver - in her spare time she mountain bikes and skis.

Last but not least, another circus clown - several in this group: Dan's job continues to take him to all the exotic spots in Canada: Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. His spare time - all other waking moments - is spent at the Vancouver Golf Course - a membership is like a buffet.

Caleb works downtown for Kin Communications (I feel like a 6 year old when someone asks them what their father does for a living and they answer: "he photocopies.") I'm still not entirely sure what he does. What I do know is that he is happily married - thank you Hilary! Hannah is working as a sous chef on a 180 foot yacht which is currently based in Florida. The summer trip consisted of a tour around the Maritimes and Quebec. (Dan and I met her in PEI). In January they will set sail for the Caribbean, next summer a tour of the British Isles..... after that I hope it's floating a boat in Deer Lake. Ben has shifted gears. He is studying Musical theory and digital production for 3 semesters at Langara then will return to SFU to finish his degree.

The kingpin, Grandma J turns 80 on December 8th - to celebrate we spent the weekend downtown - everyone was in attendance - it was fabulous - it always is when everyone's together!





CHRISTIE OLYMPICS

Family tradition – there is nothing quite traditional about the Christie clan. How the heck did we as the dirty 30 survive?

In the mid 1970's our parents came up with a brilliant plan to bring the clan together in the name of sport. We donned our cleats and took to the field. Mothers and daughters field hockey challenge, fathers and sons soccer match, the 4 by 100 relay, and of course, the Miracle Mile.

We are not clear of why the event was established and unfortunately our parents can't recall either. Was it an excuse to showcase a few of our promising athletes of the day —Margaret C was named to the provincial field hockey team around that time, Tina W was a promising high school track star, and Uncle Mac was the undefeated Miracle Miler. Or was it just a ruse to burn off the hyper energy of the Dirty 30?

Whatever the reason, it was a party and an event that we all took seriously. The original Christie Olympics were hosted by the Wood Family on West 8th Ave in Vancouver and held at the Jericho Hill School fields located across the street.

We all arrived at the field, ready to compete. We are after all, Christies —we play to win. Some of the boys thought they could outplay the old farts, but they were quickly and swiftly taken down. Not everyone can win. We found this out quickly. At the awards presentation that followed the members of the winning teams were presented with a blue ribbon proudly embossed in gold lettering the word "Winner." The losing team was presented with a black ribbon, "Loser" —and we heckled them with delight.

Calling each other cheaters, claiming the winning teams were unfairly stacked, demanding Margaret take

a urine test – you name it. Of course, we all attended the school of "suck it up buttercup" and wore our black ribbons as badges of honour, many of us still have them, wonderful keepsakes that we have treasured for nearly 40 years.

Our Olympic tradition was expanded to the water. This was held at Uncle Mac's pool and was a swimming competition with individual and relay events. The Layfield children no doubt cleaned up in these categories being proud members of the Coquitlam Sharks who trained for months at Glen Pool and False Bay at Lasqueti.

No Christie event is complete without an incident. Auntie Janet brought



a starter's pistol to the summer event. When she fired it to begin a race the neighbors became alarmed. They called the police and reported gun shots. The police responded to the complaint in full force and relieved Auntie Janet of her weapon. Auntie Helen remembers watching her big brother Tom swim with such gusto, arms were flailing, yet he never moved.

We were then introduced to a winter skiing event. How we survived this one is a pure miracle. One sunny, winter morning we all boarded the Twiligher's Rugby club bus that was driven by Uncle Bill Christie. Yikes! That is pretty scary just thinking about it.

We traveled out to the Fraser Valley on our way to Hemlock Valley Ski Resort. The road conditions were a bit treacherous and covered with hard packed snow. We hit a few slippery sections and we all screamed like the crazed teenagers we were. The aunts screeched when the bus slid and took out a guard rail on one of the bridges. A whole generation of Junior Royals could have been wiped out on that trip alone.

Editors note: Uncle Bill's driving skills were acknowledged by the Twiligher's Rugby Club with the coveted Captain Crunch Award. This trophy was proudly displayed next to his Lady Byng award for careless use of hands while refereeing the Rugby game in

which he was given the moniker One-Punch Willie. He later gave up his keys to the bus when the rear tire went flying past him while driving down the Freeway.

Our next family sport tradition was held in honour of our dear Aunt Ina. Once the family starting traveling to Molokai we fashioned ourselves as pro tour golf potentials. Uncle George took up residence at Carnoustie along with Don and Doug, Auntie Mo was hacking her way around Burnaby Mountain and Uncle Bill was at Pitt Meadows. Aunties Kay, Helen and Jeanette Sabourin played weekly at Kensington. Aunt Ina hit the links in Victoria. We then created the "Ina Christie Classic." We held this as an annual event for about 5 years. Our trophies were classic Christie: Winners, Losers, Cheaters, Unsportsmanlike. There was a lot of heckling, cheating, hot dogging, and above all laughter.

I look back on all these activities fondly. Was the intention of these sporting events to teach us about sportsmanship? Comradery? Fair play? Dealing with adversity? Were we being taught how

to be a dignified winner or a graceful loser? Were we cognizant of lessons in respecting the game by loving a sport and playing it with class, heart and style? Or were we humbled enough by our peers to simply be grateful for the opportunity to play with our fellow family members and survive. Or were our parents just looking for another excuse to party?

I think it's probably a combination of everything, because for us... getting together to heckle each other is always wonderful sport... and a Christie tradition.

-Sandra & Patty





Milestone Birthdays for 2015

Celebrating 80
Bill Christie
Kay Christie

Celebrating 60
Mike Christie

Celebrating 50
Joanne McBean
Colleen Houghton

Celebrating 30
Amanda Shaw

Celebrating 20
Ellen Colbourne
Kevin Houghton
Madison McLaughlin
Nicola Buchanan
Maria Christie
Jacklyne Christie

Celebrating 10
Jesse Fox
Nadon Forbes

Born 2014
Wyatt McLeod
Violet Weighill
Leia Bajic

COLBOURNE CRIER

Burnaby Seniors Banned from Sporting Events *Accused of shaming losers with black ribbons*

Barb Colbourne Hodges

The Bill and Moira Colbourne Clan kicked off 2015 in style... with tequila!! Granny, Grandpa and the entire brood headed to Sayulita to celebrate Feliz Navidad, hit the waves and the margaritas. Tons of fun was had by all!

Starting with the youngest... the Barb Hodges family continued to dominate the cross country running circuit as well as the field-hockey pitch... and somehow found time to do highland and ballet dancing. With all three girls Anne, Grace and Christina keeping their mom and dad moving to try and catch up.

The Stewart Colbourne family have also had a great year. Oliver graduated from the Sauder School of Business at

UBC in May and is enjoying his first full time job at a small tech company downtown Vancouver.

Ellen had another fantastic year at Lafayette College, her team made the Patriot League playoffs this year which was a huge accomplishment. Ellen enjoyed having Granny, Grampa, Auntie Marg and her dad visit in October, it was a loud cheering section that weekend!

Stewart and Jackie are still enjoying being partial empty nesters and spent the summer hand watering their vegetable garden and chasing away the chafer beetles. Stewart is particularly proud of his purple beans, but is devastated about the state of his beloved grass!

The Moro family welcomed a new family member... Bernadoodle Kobe, who is continuing to grow and grow... and grow. The 90 lb puppy is chewing everything in sight! Cole is finishing his final year in Kinesiology at University of Western Ontario and



thinking about what's next while Marco is finishing Grade 12 and getting ready to apply to different university programs.

Freda and Joe will probably have one child return as the other one leaves... so no empty nesters here! Granny and Grandpa are continuing to visit out East to capture Marco's last hockey year.

The Matthews family is enjoying their second year as empty nesters with Jack in his second year and Meaghan in her final year of Sciences both at University of Victoria. Bruce and Mag continue to log in the cycling miles and have got Meg and Jack into it too...clocking hundreds of kilometers....

I think they just like to wear spandex!

CHRISTIE
OLYMPIC
1976
GRASS HOCKEY
LOSER



TALES OF THE WOODS

You're Not out of the Woods Yet!

The Rose, Janet Armour Wood – had quite an eventful 2015. Lois flexing her muscles said to mom, “you’re tough Armoured Wood, you can do it!” Now 8 mos. later, after battling 2 OR’s with many complications she has defied the odds and got that 2nd (or 100th) chance. In June, mom moved to South Granville Park Lodge where she receives the excellent care, rehabilitation and well needed socialization she craves. It’s been a long haul, defying the odds, each day stronger, more alert and HAPPY.

Lois and Helen went to get her one day for lunch and found her in the exercise room with a group. They were going to take her for a walk, but was snapped at by one of her friends and told that she’s busy right now, come back later. They loved it, and didn’t argue.

Similarly, Tina went to have tea with the Gorgeous One for her 83rd birthday (Nov 30), brought her a Christmas Amaryllis and placed it on her desk, then asked mom where she would like it placed it in her suite; and once again, our dear Mom threw me through the roof, and said, “Tina, my God that is the largest penis I have ever seen, just leave it there.” Her sense of humour is still present and delights many.

The staff at the Lodge have all commented to us how they love our mother. We have heard many times how she is a delight and inspiration. They too love her great sense of humour. One day in the dining room, mother, The Flirt, shoves her chair back, feeling like a million bucks – all swanky, looking gorgeous, and stood up. Shocked by this, I said to her, “Hey you’re eating.” “Yes I know” she replied, “I’m just going over there.” She pointed her cane to a table of MEN! She stamped it on the floor, repeats “1-2-3 UP!! Bum in chest up!” Then trotted slowly off to say Hi to Mr. Tam.



Mom has always been such a flirt and loved getting attention from her many gentlemen friends. So her magnetic charm continues even now. Thankfully, The Rose is still shining and will continue to bloom for years to come.

Helen Margaret

I’ll be away with Christie and Stefan over the holidays – to Vegas (Grand Canyon) for Christmas and a Mexican Rivera Cruise for New Years.

I still love my work, and the difference I make in someone’s life. I arrive home gratified every day to be met by 2 little white dogs wagging their tails at me with pure love.

Christie Arlotti-Wood will complete her Degree in Anthropology at UBC this Dec. She has applied for Nursing in September.

Christie watched vigilantly over her



Alex & Tina

Gran for 2 years, worked at Dunbar Community Centre, completed Triathlons, cycled, and hiked with friends. This past summer, she traveled 3 months in Greece, Morocco, England Ireland Scotland, France, Malta and Italy where she met up with her dad and two brothers.

Christie missed competitive sports so recently she joined one of Auntie Mo’s field hockey teams where she was accompanied by an assortment of cousins and hangers on.

Stefan Arlotti is doing well continuing his studies in Arts at UBC Okanagan. Stefan likes to debate at the dinner table with us. We have encouraged him to go into law, make a difference, argue the point. He’s becoming an expert now on investing in the stock market – with what few shekels he saves – so who knows where he’ll end up.

Tina Oliver



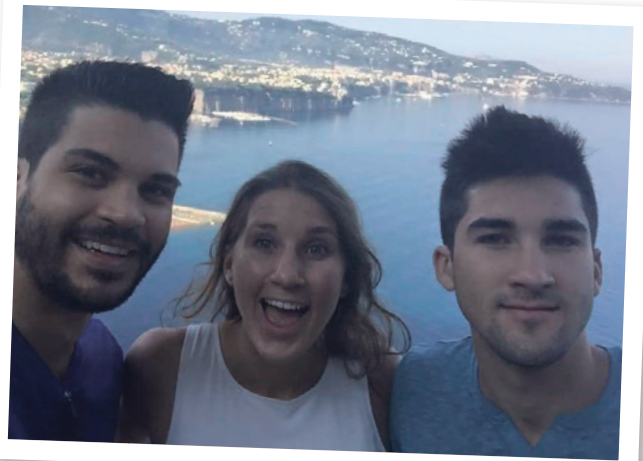


Sophie & Jilly

Life is never dull – yeah! Tina survived brutal cancer treatment this past year, and the subsequent healing and getting back in the game, with gusto, and was given the cancer-free ticket. Born with the Christie bravado, she just went, “NEXT?!” Real Estate is booming, she has her favourite Premier and Prime Minister and fab home down by the beach.

Jillian Christina thrives, has completed some elaborate Master’s Thesis at SFU, that is largely based in Communications, Social Media and how voting patterns have been affected, vis a vis Pipe Lines for the under-thirty set. When her Thesis is defended, she and partner Chris plan to travel, and then, hopefully provide grandchildren.

Alexander William, has become a full Quebec Nationalist. He continues his studies, his passion for music, acting and both models (oh, those cheek bones!) and sings for some cool bands. He is following in the family path of compassion, and works full time at a Women’s Shelter, Le Foundation Chez Doris, servicing many, but mostly marginalized aboriginal women.



Sophia Jaclyn is very much focused in her second year at U Western, in Medical Sciences, Honouring in Biological Sciences, and in her Sophiesty self, has given up her super-star soccer career, to focus on medicine and science. She has turned strictly Vegan in her diet, so best she is in Ontario as the rest of the family are strict carnivores.

Lois

Lois has not embarked on any out of country travels this year, but has been focusing on her house and garden and has enjoyed many over-night and weekend visits hosting The Gorgeous One.

She also still fosters Frankie, a standard poodle, part-time and is actually keen

to adopt a dog full-time – if anyone knows of one that needs a fabulously caring home and mom, Lois is it! This past year Lois has both renovated her lower floor suite and has planted over 75 of The Gorgeous One’s roses in her extensive garden. In July 2016, Lois is planning a Rose Tea Luncheon for her aunties, cousins and of course, dear Mom so all can appreciate the transplanted roses.

Thank you, Dirty 30, the strong still able bodied Royal 6/8 and others for all your assistance this past year. We love you all, Thank you for helping our family, while we were having such a hard time. This is what family is! Mom’s garden legacy now continues in at least 50 new gardens!

-Helen Margaret



THE BIG MAC TIMES

Oil Prices Continue to Plunge!

Mac put on Suicide Watch

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. It was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness. It was the epoch of the Christie Olympics.

Mac says he can still out run any of you...in his Jaguar! He also knows who peed in the pool. Bonnie remembers how we had to add more water to the pool after Uncle Tom karate chopped most of the water out of the pool in his quest for back stroke gold.

Michelle remembers our neighbor calling the police as the firing pistol reminded her of Vietnam. Luckily the police were appeased with the high body count of young women cousins smiling behind Freda, who knew the officers.

I remember having a penalty shot saved; misunderstanding some last minute advice from my dad to breath through the nose before the junior ½ mile and almost passing out while still edging to victory ahead of that speedy Colleen. I recall that all my cousins were bigger than me, seemed to know each other very well and had their own age cliques. From what I could hear and understand, they talked about mature and illegal topics that varied in degrees of X-Rating to my preteen ears.

I imagine that everyone has recounted proudly stories of our Christie Olympics

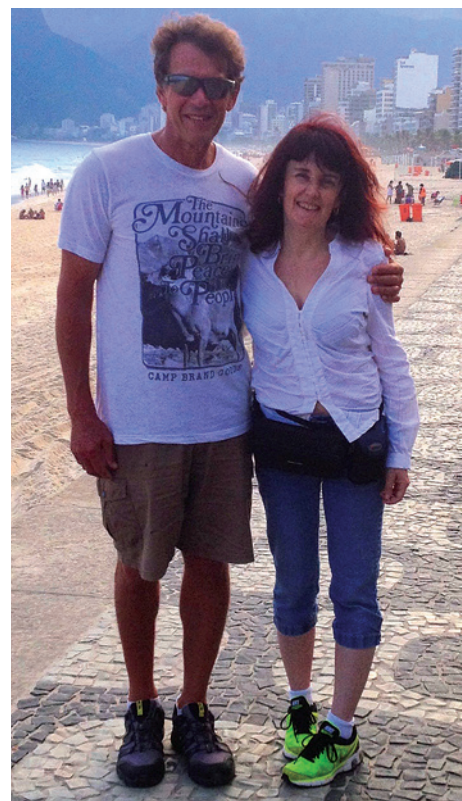
to friends around the world and I would like to thank all the Gorgeous Aunts & Uncles who imagined, organized and held successful Olympics without incurring the debt that Montreal did in 1976.

Mac and Bonnie

Mac and Bonnie are doing well. With Tess controlling the household, they continue to cater to her foremost, but also to their children and to enjoying a few adventures every year in their busy semi-retirement. Between walks with Tess, Mac still manages to play some rounds of golf, to run a couple businesses, to watch a few sporting matches and to imbibe several beverages a week.

Bonnie, being semi-bionic, is still the anchor of the family. Her children and grandchildren are all grateful for her help, love and enterprising adventurous spirit that took Mac, Michelle, myself, Dale and Diane Turkington and their wonderful crew from N.Z. on a cruise from Rio de Janiero to Miami. The trip included three days up the Amazon, and some very memorable excursions in search of El Dorado.

Mac and Bonnie sadly said Aloha to Ke Nani Kai, Molokai after 28 years of wonderful times, but returned after the summer to the Big Island of Hawaii with Dale and Diane. They also



*Michelle and Dale Turkington
on Ipanema beach in Rio.*

managed to enjoy the company of the vacationing Henschel clan of Christie and Daryl, Susan, Rob and friends. I strongly encourage all of my cousins to accompany Mac and Bonnie on a cruise (as many relatives have in the past) as the two are very experienced sea hands. Their next departure is after Noel, when they return to the Caribbean with the McBeans and their pirates until they settle into their new all-inclusive winter nest in Nicaragua.

Gordon, Carlos, Dylan, Alejandro and Michelle Ann

Dylinho not only lead his medics football team to several championships in their Keele University League, but also finished in fine fashion with improving marks in his 4th year of Medicine. He has now moved to Newcastle and is studying Sciences (Cardiology) for a year. He is settling in well to this friendly northern almost Scottish city.

This renaissance sportsman has joined a local Rubgy team and true to his Christie nature, was quickly moved up to the competitive 1st Division squad. He will be out in Vancouver for Christmas and has offered his services





as a medic for the legendary scramble, which rumor has it, could—due to low numbers of little people—be made an ‘All Ages Scramble’ by his Legendary Grandfather. Dylan will return to Keele University in Stoke in the Fall 2016 semester to finish his final year Medical Degree in Pediatrics.

The Scribe, joyfully contributing to the Screech, is still residing in the Plateau, Montreal with his partner Umbreen. He is still playing soccer, in spite of repeatedly recovering from injuries, and studying archeology and history. The Scribe plans to sell his clothing retail empire “Kali”. After completing his 25th year in the designing/importing profession, he will give himself a congratulatory wooden watch with an alarm set for 1 year... during which time he would have started off in the direction of his next business venture.

Some may call it a mid-life crisis, but in fact I have spent half of my adult life in foreign lands. And it is not unusual in -30C winters to dream of living somewhere warm year-round, and inspiringly beautiful. I have been searching for the right location to open a boutique hotel and spa for 15 years, and believe I have found a wonderful spot in Nicaragua on the best West Coast with friendly surf, a northern Californian atmosphere and sunsets into the Pacific. So all you Christies and your friends can not only vacation hard, but recover softly in the “new Hawaii” at La Sanctuary Hotel and Spa,

Marsella Beach in Nicaragua, opening in Fall 2017. Investors Desired!!

Michelle

Michelle returned back to being a nanny and was taking care of a baby girl for part of the year. She really enjoyed her adventure to Brazil and the Caribbean with our Kiwi friends. She still has her three hairy children, which keep her on the go everyday while she helps her parents and looks into returning to her studies.

McBean Family

Big year for the McBean family...Derek entered the Discovery 10 Program at St. Georges, which entails hiking, kayaking and outdoor wilderness training. A summer job at the PNE, in keeping with the Christie cousin legacy. Derek continues to play ice hockey, baseball, rugby and completed

his Scuba diving certification this summer.

Danielle entered grade 9 at Crofton house, and has become a competent field hockey player traveling to California and the Island. She is excited to have made the touring team to Holland at Spring break 2016.

Joanne is busy working at a Dermatology clinic in Kerrisdale. John has been traveling extensively with NDL Industries.

One highlight this year was the Evening out with her” 50 Something” Cousins, Too much fun. This must be repeated!

All of Us wish All of the Christie Clan around the World a Joyous Seasons Greetings and All the Best for the New Year !!!

- Gordon



Trudeau Promises more Funding for TRC... Craig Looking to buy another House

The Tom and Lorraine bunch of Christie Family Screeeechers are currently in various stages of grieving and mostly just getting used to life without our Matriarch. Mom was always the central figure in all our family gatherings and Christmas was her favorite time of year. And she always made each and every year as special as she could.

With Christmas fast approaching, I think I can safely say that the five of us and our families are experiencing a lot of sadness without her. For me, at 62 years old I feel like an "Orphan" now that both our parents are gone. The idea that it is now our turn in the family dynamics to be the older and wiser leaders is a little bit scary and daunting. Hopefully we can live up to their example and be good role models for our children and grandchildren in the days ahead.

So, given the mood of our family in general I think I will report on the

"Happy" and "Positive" happenings for the group as a whole.

The best news is that the first great grandchildren of Tom and Lorraine have been born. Jennifer and Chase welcomed their healthy baby boy, Wyatt James on February 4, 2015.

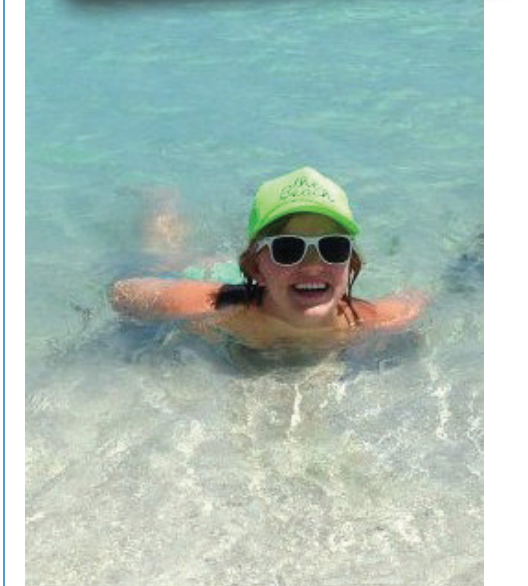
Chase has just opened "Mission Restaurant" in Kitsilano at the end of summer. Jennifer is dancing as fast as she can juggling all her responsibilities between motherhood, being a wife and working as a Realtor. Us old moms know how exhausting it is but rest assured it can be done... just no sleep for 20 years. Just kidding, it's not that bad.

Julianne and Marko became the proud parents of Leia Marguerite (after her great grandmother) on April 3, 2015 which just happened to also be a very good "Good Friday" They both enjoyed parental leave from their jobs and have loved watching their new baby girl grow. We now have a "Princess Leia" in the family. Marko turned 30 in August.

Congrats to ecstatic grandparents Gigi Deb and Papa Mike. We celebrated brother Michaels 60th birthday during the perfect storm of August 29th in the new home he and Deb, Jeff and Jacqui bought in the early part of 2015 on Ioco Road. They have a peekaboo view of the water and they are praying for a few trees to fall in the next windstorm so they could declare the property as ocean view.

Jeffrey and Jacqui will be moving to the new house once the basement suite is completed very soon. They also look forward to being called uncle and aunty in the near future... hmmm maybe Wyatt will be mumbling a few words by Christmas?

Susan and Colin enjoyed



vacation time in Puerto Vallarta and spent most of the summer between their Nanaimo condo and their Ruxton Island property. Susan is preparing to work even less next year as she gets closer to being an elderly citizen and Colin is balancing his time between his ceramic sculpture and being on the Strata Council in their condo on Nanaimo Harbour.

Michael Riel is still working in the DTES and as a grip in the movie industry. He continues to build his music studio and even wrote a song dedicated to his grandma. He is planning to go to Germany to see his girlfriend Mellie in the spring and working hard to have that goal manifest.

Dano continues to work at VFD as





Auntie Lorraine doing what she did best... passing the baton

an acting captain. He and Elaine have just recently moved to a new home on 8th avenue on the Surrey/Whiterock border. Apparently it is very "LOVELY" They have also been enjoying a variety of travel adventures as they are practicing for their retirements! Good for them!

Jaki is working and going to school at the same time so we do not get to see her very much. She knows her grandma is proud of her as

she always told Jaki to get an education. Her and Joey continue to be a "hot" couple, She turned 20 on December 8th.

Craig is still working hard traveling between his homes in Prince George, Kelowna, and the lower mainland. He has been spreading quiet rumors that he would like to retire soon and have all the time he wants to hunt, golf and travel (a chip off the old block just like Dad). Currently he is putting a basement suite in his Kelowna home where daughter Maria is now living while she goes to school there. This is her first experience living away from Prince George and grandma is proud of her also. She turned 20 on September 11th.

Kristi has been living in Uncle Craig's house and working in Kelowna now for over a year with her boyfriend Brett. She started full time school at the beginning of December. She really misses her grandma.

In August Wende turned 50 and celebrated that milestone in Prince George... Welcome to the "almost-over-the-hill gang." It was reported to be a fun party.

Kassandra continues to live in her home in PG with Matt and

her dog and we rarely get to see her "lovely" self and miss her. She was 25 in June.

Both Colleen and Ken also celebrated turning 50 this year and their birthdays were celebrated by going to see the Lion King in early July... another "Lovely" evening.

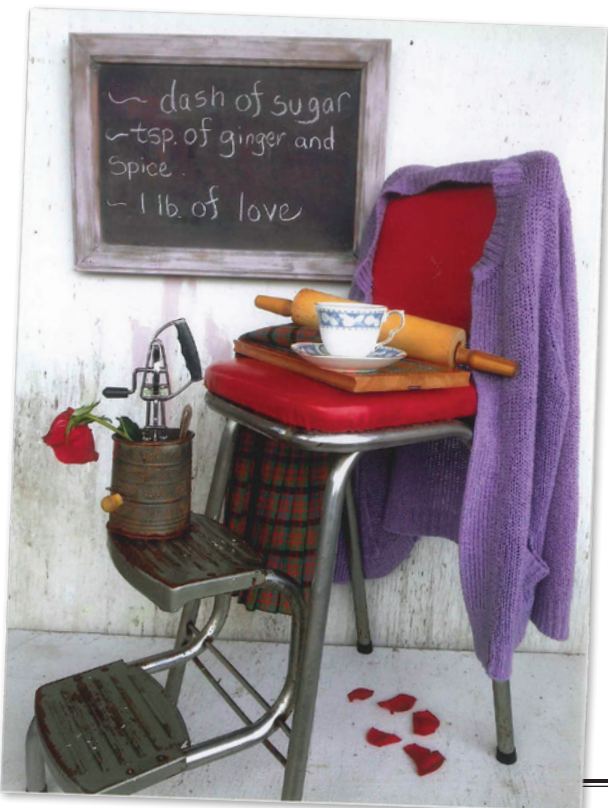
Colleen began working for the Christie Real Estate Team in August and has reported that there is so very much to learn. The team members have reported that she is doing a really good job.

Kevin, like his dad, has been working for Kingston Construction. He has enrolled for his last semester to get his carpentry tickets and Red Seal! Not bad for a 20 year old. We all think he is going to become a zillionaire and he only just turned 20 on August 29th... hmmm.

1995 was a very busy year for baby making!!! Last but not least, Craiger is in his final year of high school and will graduate in June. He is playing soccer, growing taller and getting cuter by the minute. We are all looking forward to attending his graduation. "Way to go Craig"

One last note: TomTom is still chasing flies and watching Wheel of Fortune on behalf of our mother.

With Love Susan



Handyman and Shit Shoveler for Hire

Laid Back Layfield's Still Have Grow-Up

As I look back on 2015, I can say it has been a good year for the Layfield's. Doug and Jacquie, have a new granddaughter to spoil and Don and Brenda have a new grandson. Both Doug and Don have retired and seem to be enjoying themselves. Doug spends a lot of time with his grandson, and Don, has been away hunting quite a bit and planning his road trip he is taking after Christmas. Mom and Dad have already utilized their talent for handy work and manure shoveling.

Carol is quite pleased with herself. She managed to get 3 daughters through high school, without any of them pregnant, or arrested. Now that she is over fifty she has decided to become one with herself and has embraced the Art of Yoga. She has also taken up spinning, though she does complain about her lady bits being sore after riding the bike.

Jettie had surgery to repair her ACL, and has been cleared to start playing basketball again.

Madison is thoroughly enjoying the Psych Nursing Program, and seems to relate well with her patients.

Emily graduated from NWSS, and is now at Douglas College. She has given up working at McDonalds and now is a La Senza girl.

My family is doing well. Amanda is still in Squamish, and occasionally working up in Whistler. She's hoping Uncle Mac and Auntie Bonnie will buy a house near the hospital, and will kindly give her a key so she has a place to sleep when she is on call. (hint, hint).

Christina and Kevin bought a new house, and have started the task of renovating. (Thank goodness her Uncle Don is retired, so he could lay new tiles in their bathroom).



George turned two and is still a joy. He comes and spends every Saturday night and Sunday with me, and we have a blast. Sunday mornings are spent going to Grandmas happy place (Starbucks) and then taking coffee and treats to Great Grandma and Great Grandpa.

Mom's old green car finally died, and she bought a new one. Unfortunately she got one with lots of buttons, and no matter how many times I tell her don't just push buttons; she does. Within one day she managed to change things from kilometers to miles and litres to gallons.

Dads' eye sight is pretty much gone, but that doesn't stop him from helping mom in the garden. His weeding skills aren't bad, if you don't mind a few plants being pulled out at the same time as the weeds. Now that winter is upon us, his exercise bike is back in the garage, where he can ride and listen to his music.

So as we say goodbye to 2015, we say thank you to another year of good health and happiness, and we wish all our friends and family a very Merry Christmas, and wish them all a healthy and happy New Year.

-Sandra Shaw

