



WILLMORE WILDERNESS FOUNDATION

2023 Annual Newsletter





CHECK OUT OUR STORE

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PeopleandPeaks.com

CanadianRockiesSeries.com

Enjoy documentaries based on an authentic way of life, with original musical scores composed by Laura Vinson and Dave Martineau. The 13-part Canadian Rockies Series has been nominated for 22 Alberta Film and Television Rosie Awards. Canadian Rockies Stories have been nominated for 4 Alberta Film and Television Rosie Awards.

Books feature the tales of trail men and women who have made their living hunting, fishing, trapping and guiding in and around Willmore Wilderness Park. The intimate stories of the tenacious mountain people are humorous and riveting. For more information call 1-780-827-2696.



February 2023

Willmore Wilderness Foundation

Annual Newsletter

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Registered Charitable Organization

#89655 0308 RR0001

**willmore
wilderness**
FOUNDATION



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President's Report

by Basil Leonard



Pictured left:
Elder Louis Joachim
and Basil Leonard
Spring 2022

Pictured on Front Page:
Top: Packstring at Kvass Flats
Bottom from left to right:
Braiden Hallock, Jaely Willow Moberly,
and Caitlind Delorme.

Photos by Susan Feddema-Leonard

It is hard to escape the fact that we are in a time of great change. Socrates once stated, "The secret of change is to focus all of your energy not on fighting the old, but on building the new."

This year has seen many changes both globally and locally. The time I spent in the mountains has given me a sense that 'life will go on,' despite the political and social upheavals we all face. The grandeur of Willmore Wilderness Park gives me hope that we will move through these changing times if we stay focused on the authenticity of mother nature.

A lot of our work in May and June 2022 was starting new horses. We

spent the spring training them for the trail. I want to thank Louis Joachim, Caitlind Delorme, Braiden Hallock, Bill Leonard, Logan Leonard, and Susan Feddema-Leonard for helping me ready our horses for the trail work. Louis was amazing when he used traditional horse medicine to calm the nervous mares. This kind of old-time knowledge is getting hard to find.

Our trail crews spent sixty-three days in the mountains during the spring, summer and fall of 2022. We worked at rehabilitating six campgrounds, cleared the trail to Ptarmigan Lake, and filmed footage for a three-part ½-hour mini-series called "Mountain Medicine."

Our trail crew rehabilitated historic campsites on Davey Creek, Henrietta Creek, Corral Creek, and three different sites on the Smoky River at Kvass Flats. Our trail crews built benches, tables, washstands, a fire ring, and hitching trails at each camping spot.

We also cleared the trail to Ptarmigan Lake with the support of the Forest Resource Improvement Association of Alberta (FRIAA). "FRIAA was created to oversee the Forest Resource Improvement Program (FRIP) funds, designed to ensure that a portion of stumpage fees was put to directly enhance the forest resource for the

... continued on page 4



President's Report

... continued from page 3

benefit of all Albertans.”¹ We thank FRIAA for their assistance in the 2022 trail clearing initiative.

To maintain the trail to Ptarmigan Lake we must cut through two burns. A 2002 fire south-west of the Muddy Water River was caused by a lightning strike. The trail takes you up a very steep incline which leads over to the Boulder Creek campsite. The trail continues past Jackpine Lake and around the base of Mount deVeber. It traverses to the Jackpine River and upstream to Ptarmigan Lake. We have been cutting through this thick burn for the past 20 years, resulting in a wall of sawed-off tree ends.

The 2007 Jackpine River burn was also caused by a lightning strike. The trail from Bazil Creek to Ptarmigan Lake must be cleared annually. The heavy winter winds result in fallen

burnt timber which obstructs the trail. Our certified trail crew members are trained to cut through the charred blowdown. It is hard, dirty work but the view of Ptarmigan Lake is worth it.

We had an amazing crew which included Terry (Bruce) Joachim, Caitlind Delorme, Braiden Hallock, AllyLee Ingersoll, Tyler McMahon, Paydon McMahon, Brooklyn McMahon, Brian Guillemette, Louise Guillemette and Susan Feddema-Leonard.

We are also proud of the People & Peaks Productions film crew.² People & Peaks Productions were FINALISTS in the 2022 Alberta Media Production Industries Association (AMPIA) Rosie Awards. People & Peaks Productions congratulates their creatives for four (4) ROSIE AWARDS Nominations.

Best Overall Sound (Unscripted Under 30 minutes)

1. Dmitri Bandet - Canada Rockies Stories “Discovering Mount deVeber” / People & Peaks Productions.
2. Dmitri Bandet -Canadian Rockies Stories “Willmore’s Wildlife” / People & Peaks Productions.

Best Original Musical Score (Unscripted Under 30 minutes):

3. Laura Vinson & Dave Martineau - Canadian Rockies Stories “Discovering Mount deVeber” / People & Peaks Productions.
4. Laura Vinson & Dave Martineau - Canadian Rockies Stories “Willmore’s Wildlife” / People & Peaks Productions.

These Canadian Rockies Stories were aired on Wild TV, RFD TV Canada and The Cowboy Channel Canada during the summer of 2022. They will be broadcast again on these networks along with our newest mini-series called Heart of the Rockies: Episode 1, Episode 2 and Episode 3. Our creative team includes Executive Producer Heather Devoe, Producer

¹ <https://friaa.ab.ca/who-is-friaa/>

² People & Peaks Productions Ltd. is a production company owned and operated by the Willmore Wilderness Preservation and Historical Foundation.



/ Director Susan Feddema-Leonard, Cinematographer Arthur Veitch, Editor / Cinematographer / Drone Pilot Alexandre Moretti, Original Musical Score by Laura Vinson and Dave Martineau, Post Production Sound by Dmitri Bandet, and Production Assistant by Caitlind Delorme.

The Willmore Wilderness Foundation staff have been working closely with the Mountain Metis Nation Association on several research projects. We have been actively participating in historical research on the Canadian Rocky Mountain community and region. Our staff has compiled an impressive database. We have interviewed Indigenous Cree Elders to archive a record of their lives and stories. Caitlind Delorme has been translating and transcribing these interviews, along with previously recorded film footage that was filmed many years ago of Elders who have now passed on.

The Willmore Wilderness Foundation

staff is also renovating the old Grande Cache Bottle Depot to turn it into a Traditional Skills Training Center, which will focus on teaching skills that will help build capacity in the region, specifically in the guiding and outfitting industry. We have also been busy with our online store, as well as assisting walk-in tourists, email, and phone inquiries.

Despite the many changes we see, the Willmore Wilderness Foundation remains more committed than ever in preserving and teaching about the history, culture, and traditions of the Canadian Rocky Mountains. It is important that we do not lose this old-time knowledge of how to survive in the wilderness. Like Socrates stated, we are focused on “building the new,” by teaching skills, and by sharing our stories on film, focusing on the traditions, culture and history of the Canadian Rockies.

Bazil Leonard



2022 Trail Crew

Pictured on left page:
Left: Terry (Bruce) Joachim and
Braiden Hallock.

Right on Page 4 : Tyler, Paydon and
Brooklyn McMahon.

Pictured on right page:
Left: Camp on the Smoky River

Louise Guilmette at camp on the Smoky River

Above: Terry (Bruce) Joachim

Photos by Susan Feddema-Leonard

Traditional Tales

By Caitlind Delorme



Above: Caitlind Delorme
Administrative and Research Assistant
Willmore Wilderness Foundation

Below: Basil Leonard, Braiden Hallock,
Louis Joachim & Caitlind Delorme

Pictured on right page:

Top: Louis Joachim

Other Images: Louis Joachim
and Caitlind Delorme

A year has come and gone since my last article. I was re-introduced this year into the equestrian lifestyle that I had been brought up in. The travels, the scenery, and the history were all interwoven in my adventures during my summer trips with the Willmore Wilderness Foundation.

My year started by getting comfortable around horses, where I learned that their size only makes them appear intimidating at first glance. After interacting with them, I remembered most of the old lessons that my mom and dad had taught me.

My dad (*Louis Joachim*) wanted to join me after I told him that I was working with horses. Dad and I started to help with one of the new mares that Basil Leonard had bought. She was a pretty little mare that had quite the free and wild spirit. She hadn't had much handling and had spent her life roaming freely. Getting close to her was quite the challenge. We started out by getting the mare used to flags. We couldn't get close to her, so it took a few tries, but slowly she started to see that we weren't as bad as she thought.

My dad had prepared some traditional medicine by grinding a local herb into a powder that would help the mare calm down. We went back down to Basil's lease and let him know that dad had a solution.

My dad had managed to get close enough to the mare to get some of the powder on her. It was only a little, as she didn't want to be touched. As the hour went on, she started to react a little better and eventually we were able to get a rope on her. She eventually learned it wasn't all bad, and even followed me out of the corral.

We also travelled on a pack trip to Kvass Flats this summer. It was so beautiful. I'll never forget being able to go and

see the same places that my ancestors travelled in years gone by. The beautiful mountains will forever be imprinted in my mind. I got a great opportunity to visit the grave sites of two of my relatives. One was a young child and the other was Victoria Moberly. I placed some wildflowers and cleaned the weeds out from around their graves and said a prayer for them.

There were three campsites that needed some refurbishing, as the old sites were in rough shape. The Willmore Wilderness foundation and a great team helped rebuild the campsites for many to use in the coming years. I'm grateful I got to be part of the team.

I enjoyed being able to immerse myself into the nature that was just waiting to be seen, on the other side of Grande Cache's mountains. The trails at Kvass Flats are abundant. I could pick a new trail each day and never get bored or hike the same one twice. I loved the adventure. My ancestors sure knew all the scenic routes. If only I could've had them as my tour guides on this trip.

I also ventured on horseback to the Muddy Water River to check out the level of the flooding raging waters. The views along the trail to the Muddy are gorgeous. I don't know what it is, but I'm in love with the mountains that I get to call my homeland.

The time spent there was worth it, as I came back feeling like a different person. I wasn't the same when I went the first week. I came back grounded and more rooted, and not consumed in everyday things. I think that everyone needs a getaway like this.

Now that I've experienced the mountain lifestyles of my ancestors, I spent the remainder of my summer going into the bush again and picking traditional



medicines that grow all throughout the Grande Cache area and surrounding mountains. We got stocked up on many kinds of medicines. You never know when you might need some.

We also picked berries to store for the winter and got some mule deer meat to store. I made some tasty desserts, barely making a dent in the huckleberries we picked. The dry meat was delicious. I'll have to make more for sure.

Dad and I worked on a few hides this summer as well, which definitely tested my arms. I laugh thinking of how my arms felt. The pain was worth it though. Just being able to share my traditional summer with my 81-year-old father is a blessing in so many ways. I'm feeling very fortunate and blessed to be able to have these experiences and moments in life. I got a glimpse into my ancestor's lifestyle, and I travelled where they've been, lived and survived. That is something I will forever cherish.



My Love of Willmore

by Andonia Reynolds



In 1996, at 10 years old, I had my first trip into 'Willmore Wilderness Park' as a wrangler for 'Wildrose Outfitting'. I found myself feeling 'home' and since have often wondered how different life would've been if I hadn't spent my summer breaks amongst the mountains and horses. It was the perfect environment to grow up in.

We relied on the streams and creeks to provide water and the food we brought in by horse back. Every morning waking to the sound of horse hoofs and bells we'd watch the rising of sun. The horses would wait for their oats and cubes in preparation for the daily routine, whether we were packing up camp or just going out on a ridge overlooking the vast valleys and lakes that awaited our visits.

The 'Willmore' brought a sense of peace and the value of remembering what it was to be connected with nature. I spent the next eight seasons wrangling in the Willmore. I met people from all over the world, making lifelong friendships and inspiration to live my best life.

After high school, I lived in Edmonton for a few years, where I gained a new perspective and appreciation for the English riding discipline while missing the 'Willmore'. I longed to go back into the mountains, home and embrace the beauty and adventure of the backcountry. Annually I would do my own pack trip with a few friends. When I couldn't ride in, I would backpack into the Willmore, as the idea of not being there for a season seemed unimaginable.

After some time, I decided to continue my education in 'Equine Science' and received my diploma with honors at the University of Guelph. Through those years I worked as a materials technologist and classifying soils and gained more of an understanding of human impact on the surrounding environment.

I eventually started my own horse business running clinics, lessons and training that ran for almost 12 years. My trips to the 'Willmore' were becoming less and less. I was always looking for ways to either take

trips into the Willmore or join the 'Willmore Wilderness Foundation' from my location in B.C. as I wasn't ready to move back to Alberta.

Eventually, everything timed out the way I believe it was supposed to. We purchased a home in beautiful Grande Cache, Alberta. Now I could see the 'Willmore' outside my window. I spent a season working for the M.D. as a weed inspector continuing my interest in stewardship of the land and helping bring awareness to noxious weeds and invasive species that are damaging native land.

I had a backpacking trip with my son into the 'Willmore' our first summer here. Now I am grateful, having the opportunity to work with the 'Willmore Wilderness Foundation' where I can give back to the place that changed my world and help protect its heritage and history alongside those who feel the same way I do about 'home'.

Pictured Above:
Andonia Reynolds

Photo courtesy of Andonia Reynolds

From Willmore's Camera

by Arthur Veitch

Something stinks around Grande Cache. I haven't smelled it... yet, but I know it's there.

Three years ago, I stooped to scan the images on the back of my camera when I came to an image that made me straighten up with shock. The camera trap had sat high up over the Smoky River, far north of Grande Cache, for several weeks. I expected images of the usual critters- bears and fox- but not this.

The image on the LCD screen showed a dark creature, squat and short-legged. Vivid white ran through the fur. "It's a wolverine," I said to myself. No it wasn't. It was weasel-like with a similar bushy tail, stubby legs and short, muscular head. The coloration was wrong. There was no signature patch of rust on the head and torso. Two very distinct white stripes ran the length of the body.

It's a skunk, I finally realized, a striped skunk.

Local trappers have said they don't come around skunks in these parts. This was a first. After some pondering, I decided this individual had probably come from more usual habitat in the flat lands by stowing away on a rail train or a hay truck.

Fast forward to this summer. I was scrolling through the files of the camera in another set, this one much closer to town, when déjà vu struck. Judging by my dog's interest, her nose jammed into the dirt, something had visited. I was expecting to see a lynx, squirrel or hare. Nope, none of those. There was no mistaking the Pepe Le

Pew staring into the camera.

The striped skunk had boldly checked out the set, setting off the camera dozens of times. It wasn't bothered by the noise or the lights. I guess those skilled in chemical warfare have little to fear. I have seen trail camera footage set over carcasses showing a small skunk chasing away an adult cougar by walking backwards with its tail cocked. Formidable indeed.

I later heard how a few locals had to wash their dogs after they returned with that unbearable skunk stink. I'm certain this wasn't the same animal from a few years before. Now, I am no longer considering these to be stowaways. A hunter saw one last autumn in the Sheep Creek area. I reckon the skunks are moving in. It makes sense, considering the increasingly milder temperatures and human development, two things that suit skunks just fine.

What does their arrival mean? Not much really. They are active at night so the chance of running into one while hiking is slender. Dogs can sniff them out and the results of an encounter will jar the olfactory senses. They won't be sneaking into back yards to attack small dogs and cats, although unattended pet food may lure them to the deck. Skunks are omnivorous, eating everything from insects and berries to carrion and garbage.

Skunks can carry rabies but the Provincial Government says there have been very few cases reported in Alberta. It's always wise to give skunks a wide berth, even more so if they exhibit warning signs of rabies.



This means an unusually aggressive skunk that continues to approach people and animals. In the later stages of rabies infection, skunks can wander listlessly and exhibit head and body tremors. This type of behaviour should be reported to Fish & Wildlife.

The arrival of skunks is a sign of the times. I can recall when white-tailed deer were absent from the Grande Cache area. Now they have usurped the mule deer and are just about everywhere. Changes to the climate and alterations to the landscape by industrial activity puts some critters at a disadvantage and brings opportunity to others.



Pictured Above: Arthur Veitch
Photo by Susan Feddema-Leonard

Below: Skunk
Photo Courtesy of Arthur Veitch

Interview with Dave Simpson, Family and Friends

Reprinted in the publication **People & Peaks of Willmore Wilderness Park: The Legacy Continues**



This was an interview conducted by Susan Feddema-Leonard in 2004.

Sue It's May 15, 2004, and we are three miles north of Warburg, Alberta at Stan Simpson's ranch. I am with Dave and Carol Simpson, Bazil Leonard and Stan Simpson who is Dave's son and an outfitter. We are talking about Dave and Carol Simpson's experience in Willmore Wilderness Park.

Did you make your base camp at Corral Creek? Deome Findlay's base camp was at Findlay Springs in 1967.

Dave No, we were camped on the meadow on the campground below there (at Kvass Flats 1967-1970), but then Charlie Stricker took that over in 1971; so we moved up to Corral Creek after that.

Carol The camp we made at Corral Creek was better; we were closer to the hunting.

Dave You could go up Corral Creek where I cut a trail up from the Smoky. Then we'd take the trail to what we called Pyramid Mountain, to the basins before you get to Roddy Creek and Malcolm. We'd hunt that whole country up there. Then if we wanted to go to Henrietta Creek, we'd go on the right-hand side of Corral Creek. And then at the top, before you start down the other side, the trail would cut off and go up and over to Henrietta Creek.

Way back in 1967, it was amazing how many people were in the country at that time. So that's why I made a second camp at Sheep Creek. There was one

camp where the water was bad. It had sulphur in the water, but there was one camp where the spring was good—it was real good. It was on the south side of the Sheep. It was a good place, and that's where we made camp.

After a few years, the other outfitters dwindled away. There was only Charlie Stricker and me after that. That's all that was in there. We were the only ones that were really working the area then. Then we could go clean-up to Clark's Creek (*a tributary of Femme Creek*) and over, up and through the pass on Narrow Creek, and then down Cote Creek to where it ran into the Sheep. It would end up at the airstrip. On Cote Creek there are two ways to go. You could cross at Cote Creek and go southwest through to Casket Mountain and Forget-Me-Not Pass, or you could ride up Cote Creek to good Bighorn sheep country.

Sue Who were the mountain guides that worked for you?

Dave My three sons Stan, Frank and Flint; Mel Cressman; Frank and Ray Marr; Don Marino; Jim Proudfoot; and Allan Jones were our guides. The local guides were Kelly Joachim, Rod Moberly, Malcolm Moberly, Tom Wanyandie, Joe Karakuntie, and Audrey (*Moberly*) Printup. Audrey was good help. I had a lot of good wranglers too. Nancy Barrios, Travis Jaburek, Travis Simpson, and Billy Lowery worked for me a lot of years.

I remember one time Audrey was cooking for Charlie Stricker, and she was jumping

around and around. I asked her what she was chasing. She said, "I've seen a meece (*mouse*)!" That must have been twenty-five years ago. She was going to catch that 'meece.'

Stan Talking about cooks reminds me of a story. One hunter visited our camp at Corral Creek and told a story about having granola at Charlie Stricker's camp on the south side of the Smoky River. They had been sheep hunting and had been backpacking for twenty-one days. They came to our camp for supper, and they were starved. The hunter was picking up a spoonful of granola and throwing it in the fire. Charlie got really mad at him, as he wasn't supposed to be wasting the food. The hunter said, "I have eaten it dry, I have eaten it hot and eaten it cold; now I'm making cookies so shut up!"

Sue The first years that you were at Kvass Flats were there corrals there?

Dave There were corrals east side of Findlay Flats. The Hargreaves or somebody built a big corral with long wings. When we first went, that corral was pretty good—it's probably all fell down now. But that trail took us to what we call the Black Hole. You go over the top into Roddy and Malcolm Creek. (*These two creeks were named after the guides Rod Moberly and Malcolm Moberly both of whom worked for Dave.*)

Carol That must have been to corral wild horses.



Sue Where was the corral at?

Bazil It was on the flats there. It's all been burnt.

Dave It was on a little flat beside Davey Creek. There is a trail that goes up to the Black Hole and over to Roddy Mountain. The wings must have been a quarter of a mile wide running into the corral. I think Hargreaves wintered their horses in the Smoky years before because Leroy Sharlow told me that Hargreaves would come down the river (*from Mount Robson Ranch on the Fraser River*).

See, when I moved to the Smoky Valley in 1967, there were quite a few wild horses up on those ridges just below the mine. A stud came down and took Carol's horse away. So I roped that stud and gelded him. About three or four years later, Leroy Sharlow caught that horse of Carol's in the wintertime.

Bazil Right at the coal mine; I remember that.

Dave I bought that area in 1967 from Reinhold Eben. I went up to Slave Lake and met him and gave him some money. When I bought Reinhold Eben out, I gave him ten thousand dollars for a few horses and what he had in there.

I first met Eben in 1960 or '61. I knew him because he belonged to the Alberta Outfitters Association (AOA). I was a director

of the AOA at that time.¹ Eben came down to Waterton Lakes in 1963. He was hunting elk outside of the Park and spent a week there with me. I remember during that trip that he had a Buick car and drove it up Red Rock Canyon to look at some sheep. He locked the car; and when he came back, he took an axe and broke the window to get into it.

Eben had the world record grizzly bear that an old Indian lady (*Bella Twin*) shot with a 22 calibre. She killed it with the first shot, hitting it in the eye. She shot the bear six more times in the head after it was dead on the ground. I think it was in a trap.

Bazil I met Reinhold one time on the Kakwa River in the early 1980s, just before he retired. He must have been in his early 80s then. I think it could have been his last year of outfitting. I was crossing the Kakwa River with a packstring of horses and was headed up to sheep camp to hunt Bighorns. We stopped and talked. He had a couple of German hunters and two guides from Grande Prairie with him. It was in the fall, and the Kakwa River was very low. Reinhold joked that we could cross the mighty Kakwa in a pair of rubber boots. I whole heartedly agreed.

I also met him at an Alberta Outfitters Convention. It was the first year I attended with Ed Favero, and that was in 1961. He looked like a real bushman. He had a pair of moccasins on and jeans.

¹ The AOA was incorporated in 1935 through the Alberta Societies Act.

That was just what he was, and he wasn't putting any airs on at all. I think he was born in about 1904 and died in about 1997. Reinhold was just a few years shy of a hundred.

Dave He was damn close to it. He came from Germany.

The article is reprinted in the publication **People & Peaks of Willmore Wilderness Park: The Legacy Continues**. You can order this book by going on the Willmore Wilderness Foundation's online store at <https://willmorewilderness.com/shop/>.

Pictured from left to right

Dave and Frank Simpson
Courtesy of Dave and Carol Simpson

Bill Barns and Roddy Moberly
in September 1975
Courtesy of Dave and Carol Simpson

Audrey Moberly Printup
Courtesy of Susan Feddema-Leonard

Charlie Stricker
Courtesy of John Boller, 1975

Reinhold Eben-Ebenau in Aug 25, 1959
Photo courtesy of Roland Eben-Ebenau

Dave and Carol Simpson,
Travis Simpson, Ralph Simpson, Flint Simpson
Courtesy of Dave and Carol Simpson

Dave and Carol Simpson above Forget-Me-Not
Pass with a view of Forget-Me-Not Lake and
Casket Mountain in the distance
Photos courtesy of Dave and Carol Simpson

Dave Simpson riding in the Smoky Valley
Courtesy of Dave and Carol Simpson

WILLMORE WILDERNESS FOUNDATION

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Registered Charitable Organization #89655 0308 RR0001 since 2002

WILLMORE WILDERNESS PRESERVATION AND HISTORICAL FOUNDATION BALANCE SHEET AS AT DECEMBER 31, 2022

Willmore Wilderness Foundation Financial Statement For the Year Ending 2022

	2022 \$
ASSETS	
Current	
Cash	13,248.16
Paypal	726.06
Accounts Receivable	4,378.44
Advances to People & Peaks	230,924.43
Security Deposits	200.00
	<u>249,477.09</u>
Capital Assets	
Building - 4600 Pine Plaza	287,000.00
Building - 10014-97 St.	314,382.23
Equipment	18,437.65
Office Equipment	8,218.01
Camera, Video & Film Equipment	79,608.11
Computer	89,430.34
Furniture & Fixtures	18,933.71
Seacan Storage Container	8,031.22
Horses	0.00
	<u>824,041.27</u>
Less: Accumulated Amortization	<u>174,118.74</u>
	<u>649,922.53</u>
	<u>899,399.62</u>
LIABILITIES & EQUITY	
Current Liabilities	
Accounts Payable	43,151.32
Deferred Revenue	24,675.00
	<u>67,826.32</u>
Long Term Liabilities	
CEBA Loan	60,000.00
Community Futures Loan	119,578.45
	<u>179,578.45</u>
Equity	
Retained Earnings	<u>651,994.85</u>
	<u>899,399.62</u>



ANNUAL EDITION - 2023

WILLMORE WILDERNESS PRESERVATION AND HISTORICAL FOUNDATION
STATEMENT OF EARNINGS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 2022

	2022 \$
REVENUE	
Sales	20,940.43
Grants	179,147.24
Memberships	425.00
Book Sales	3,652.00
DVD Sales	4,273.50
Donations	26,813.67
Contracts	164,086.28
Interest	7.16
	<u>399,345.28</u>
OPERATING EXPENSES	
Accounting & Legal	-1,450.86
Advertising & Promotion	2,049.16
Donations	330.00
Amortization	5,366.07
Loan Forgiveness	263,615.57
Bank/Credit Card Charges & Fees	1,428.68
Loan Interest	10,082.41
Insurance	12,809.00
License, Fees & Permits	196.79
Park Infrastructure Improvements	11,969.80
Training & Clinics	-237.65
Office	13,568.94
Utilities	13,463.07
Book & Film Production Costs	5,836.07
Telephone & Fax	3,419.49
Maintenance & Repairs	5,440.49
Travel	894.54
Wages & Benefits	44,138.68
Contract Services	40,833.57
	<u>433,753.82</u>
EARNINGS (LOSS) FROM OPERATIONS	<u>-34,408.54</u>

**ANNUAL GENERAL
MEETING**

June 4, 2023

2:00 pm

Smoky River Ranch

for good weather

or the

Traditional Skills Training Center

if raining.

Meal to follow the meeting.

Willmore Wilderness Foundation
is changing the annual Newsletter
from January to March of each year.

We are doing this so that we can

include more up to date

Annual Financial Statements.

The year end is December 31,

so a March Newsletter is more

appropriate, time wise.

Willmore Wilderness Travellers

Pictured from left to right:

Left to right:

Tyler, Paydon and Brooklyn McMahon

Middle: Bazil Leonard,
Brian and Louise Guilmette, Braiden Hallock
and Catilind Delorme.

Crossing the Jackpine River

Bazil Leonard, Braiden Hallock and

Terry (Bruce) Joachim.





Willmore Wilderness Foundation

a registered charitable organization
#89655 0308 RR001
Box 93 Grande Cache, Alberta T0E 0Y0
Canada

Phone: 1-800-827-2696
Toll Free: 1-866-WILMORE
Email: info@willmorewilderness.com

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mail a cheque or money order to the Willmore Wilderness Foundation:

Box 93 Grande Cache, Alberta T0E 0Y0 Canada

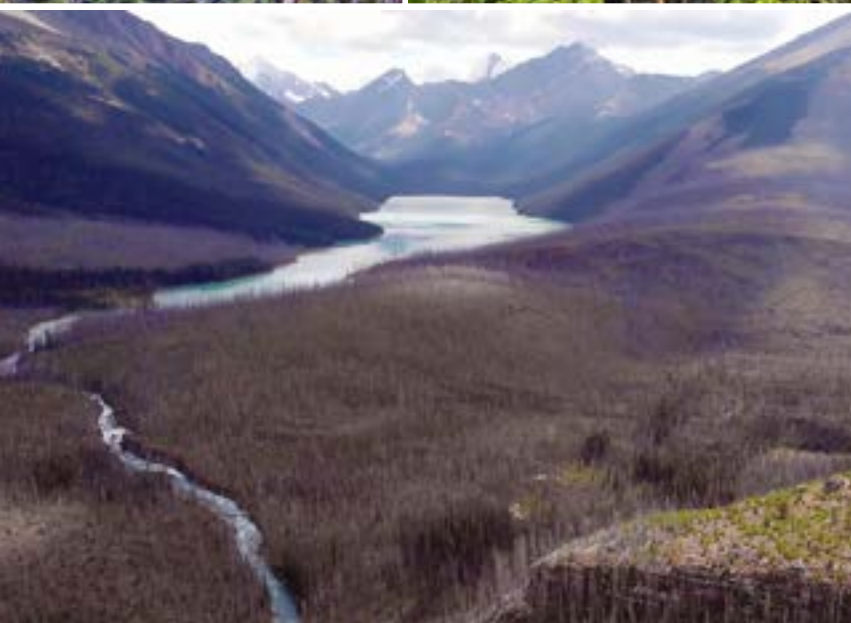
Yearly Membership is as follows:

- \$25.00 Individual Membership or \$100.00 for five years
- \$35.00 Family Membership or \$140.00 for five years
- Life Time Membership \$500.00
- Corporate Membership \$100.00
- Youth Fees are 1/2 price
- Visa, MasterCard, American Express, Debit, Interac, PayPal, & Cheques

20th Anniversary: Willmore Wilderness Foundation

December 2002 - 2022





Thanks for supporting the
2022 Trail Clearing Program