

# Newspapers and Magazines 1900s

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“EYES GO GLASSY AT LEGEND OF GOLD”

LOST CREEK MINE BELIEVER HAS HOLLOW IN SHOES,  
HOPE IN HEART.

The legend of Lost Creek mine, the fabled mountain of gold in the wilderness above Coquitlam, still sends me's eyes glassy.

Especially one hopeful prospector who approaches helicopter owner Carl Agar every spring with a plan to fly in for the hidden treasure which legend says was discovered by an Indian who died with the secret when he was hanged for murder.

Since then, 21 men have died seeking the Indian's fabulous mine.

Every spring one man seeks Agar's aid, and the use of one of his five Okanagan Air Service helicopters to fly to the [Pitt Lake area].

“He looks up to the ceiling and his eyes go glassy,” Agar says. “He doesn't want to fly all the [gold] at once. He propositions to fly him in every [two] years or so and take out just so much gold.”

“He says if he took all the gold out at once he'd lose it in income tax. His toes are sticking out of his shoes.”

Among the 10 or 12 similar requests Agar has received, one has been a woman. And one of the mine's 21<sup>st</sup> victim, 60-year-old Albert Gaspard, one of the reputable prospectors among the screwballs who have searched for the mine.

Half the people who want to fly in don't even think about taking food. Agar, 1950 winner of a trophy for the Canadian contributing the most to aviation, says: “I don't know how they expect to live, or how they plan to get out. They just expect to pick up the gold, then, swish, they're out.”

Does Agar himself believe in the legend? “If we thought there was anything there, we'd be out after it ourselves,” he declared.

**“Eyes go glassy at legend of gold”**