

Excerpt from letter from Barb Manz to the Scott family, 1974 May 28: "It would really be nice to spend the entire summer here, but my boss dropped by in his airplane the other day and gave me the good word that I'll probably be leaving for Fraser Lake at the end of the week. I will be the one female member of a three-person crew--the first mixed crew they've ever had in a really isolated situation. My boss isn't really liberal or open-minded at all about the subject of women's rights or anything else but he loves giving people something to talk about--in the past I've always worked for people who didn't want to hire me, but were forced to by their superiors, so this is a change. Last year my boss sent a woman to a semi-isolated location with a male employee when somebody quit suddenly and he couldn't get anybody else, and it inspired so much gossip that he resolved to do it again--so here I am on my way to Fraser Lake. I met one of the other members of the crew at Kitoi Bay--a big, rough uneducated Irishman who spends most of his free time fishing, sleeping, drinking, or reading his porno rag."