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## **Boating, Fishing and Hunting in Newfoundland and Labrador, Canada 1965 - 66 (Photo Albums) (Volume 1) (Icelandic Edition)**

*Llewelyn Pritchard MA*

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**Llewelyn Pritchard MA : Boating, Fishing and Hunting in Newfoundland and Labrador, Canada 1965 - 66 (Photo Albums) (Volume 1) (Icelandic Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Boating, Fishing and Hunting in Newfoundland and Labrador, Canada 1965 - 66

(Photo Albums) (Volume 1) (Icelandic Edition):

Einstakt safn af 49 sogulegum ljósmyndum með upprunalegu yfirskrift um siglingar, fiskveiðar og veiðar á Nýfundnalandi og Labrador, Kanada 1965-1966 [bmt grafík myndum betningar veiði.] Tekin af John Penny 18 ára Voluntary Service Overseas (VSO) kennari frá Bretlandi sem bjó og starfaði í samfelaginu skóla 1965-66. Ljósmyndirnar gera mikilvægt framlag til menningar, mennta og eðlilegri sögu tímabilsins og fallega lýsa ríkur tapestry af lífi í og við nán og þeim tíma. Hver myndalbum leggur áherslu á mismunandi bætti hatt samfélagsins lífsins. Vinsamlegast athugið: sumir lesendur geta fundið nokkrar af ljósmyndum trúfla. [Cover mynd: bua net á wharfe; ljósmyndir kurteisi John Penny] [Íslenskur Edition]

About the Author Llewelyn hefur starfað með The Honourable Kanadíska Senator William (Bill) Rompkey, skrifa sögu Voluntary Service Overseas (VSO) í Labrador. Þetta er þau sem Bill skrifaði í bréfi hans til fyrstu fa - saman af VSO kennara í Pateley Bridge, North Yorkshire 1-3 Agúst 2003, "... Labrador kallaði þig og við erum að kalla þig nú. Eg vona að þú gerir þau sem þú getur á þessum nokkra daga til að fylla í Labrador með meiri minningum og hugleiðingum. Þessi er vilja vera mikilvægt framlag til Labrador sögu. En aðallega ég vona að þú njóta binn tími saman. Llewelyn Pritchard hefur unnið eftirtektarvert starf í uppeldi þig saman. Hann er eins og shrewd og Holmes og eins og viðvarandi eins Poirot. Hann gæti jafnvel verið mikill Canadian! Við eigum honum meira en við getum sagt. Þau er atburður hans og ég veit að þau mun takast. Allar goðar oskir. Bill Rompkey " Interview with Llewelyn Pritchard: Where did you grow up, and how did this influence your writing? I grew up on the Black Mountain north of Swansea, South Wales. I haven't really got a clue how this influenced my writing except I suppose it instilled in me a great love of nature, adventure and the outdoors. I am the son of an elite collier and I would much rather take this opportunity to dedicate this great poem to his memory: In Memory of my Dad "My father was a miner, He worked deep underground; The rush of drams and clanking chains. They were his daily sounds. He worked so far below the ground. Where coal was hewed by pick, The work so hard and wages small He didn't dare go sick. He crawled upon his belly. In drifts so low and narrow, The wind it whistled down the shaft. It chilled him to the marrow. He ate his food from a Tommy box, Shaped like a slice of bread, While squatting down upon the ground, Where spit and crumbs were shed. His water, it was in a Jack, to wet down clouds of dust, That gathered daily in his throat and lungs. Where it formed a deadly crust. We would listen for his footsteps, He then came into sight: This man, our Dad, as black as black, just like the darkest night; Right down his back white rivers ran amongst the dirt and grime, But you cannot wash away blue scars. That you get down the mine. Years now have passed. My father gone, But I am proud to say, My Father was a miner, until his dying day. by William Holden