

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – FORTY FIRST EDITION – November 30, 2003

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca



A winter supply split by **Bill and** stacked by **Rusty Reid**
on their ho-hum **52nd Wedding Anniversary**. True northerners!
Photo courtesy of Rusty Reid rustyreid@northwestel.net

WEATHER WISE

By Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca

I am a man who loves the sun.
My friends will tell you so.
I hate the colder temperatures,
And have no use for snow.
And yet, it wasn't always so,
You see, when I was younger,
I looked forward to the winters,
But they kept on getting longer.

For years I felt Atlantic gales,
Blown inward from the sea,
And knew the raging blizzard,
And what it did to me.
I would watch the robins on my lawn,
And dread the day they'd go.
For while they fled to warmer climes.
I must stay there in the snow.

I've wintered in Ontario,
In Toronto and the Sault,

Plowed through forty feet of snow
Up in the Cariboo.
I've spent years up north of sixty
Felt those bitter arctic nights,
When it seemed the only comfort,
Was in the northern lights.

From the border of Alaska
Down to the Kootenays,
I've really had sufficient snow
To last me all my days.
I swore that when I left the north,
I'd live in any hovel
If I could be assured that I
Could throw away my shovel.

Now finally I've settled down,
In Parksville by the Sea.
Where the average temperature
Is more suitable to me.
And now that I have found it,
I'll never move again.
I'll stay here on God's own island,
Just rusting in the rain.

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GREAT STORY BY DANNY BEREZA – OLD CROW MEMORIES

By Dave Perks birdsivu@telusplanet.net

The chapters on flying the DC3 in the Yukon are very good. I am very much enjoying reading them. I made several trips to Old Crow in the late 60's and landed on the sand bar as was mentioned in the story. I remember buzzing the town and then landing and everyone would come by boat and take the passengers to town. The stewardess in those days gave a certificate for crossing the arctic circle and on the way back they gave you another one, which stated that you were a " double crosser ". As all the freight went into the main area of the DC3 they only put as many seats in as there were passengers and then filled the rest of the area with freight.

I brought out 2 husky pups from Steven Frost on one trip and the pups were not good air travelers. They were at the back of the DC3 and the stewardess came forward and asked who the pups belonged to. When I said they were mine she said great then you go back and clean up the mess they made back there.

I was working for the Yukon Electrical Company at that time. We also flew into Old Crow in the winter and landed on the frozen river ice. One of the things our manager at

the time told us was to go and have tea with Edith Josie so that we would be mentioned in the Whitehorse Star column " Hear Are The News".

I also remember going to the RCMP barracks in the evening and playing round robin Cribbage tournaments. The Mounties said at least this way they knew where everyone was. The people of Old Crow were always very friendly and helpful.

As there were no hardware stores, hotels or restaurants we had to take everything with us that we would need for the job as well as food and sleeping bags etc. Looking back those were hard work but fun trips.

I asked Dave if he was by any chance bringing the pups back from Old Crow for the Whitehorse Kennel Club and would it have been 1969. We had bought a raffle ticket from Shirley Albers and had won a Siberian husky that year, a pup from Steven Frost. It was one of two raffled that year. Now Dave has just replied.

Hi Sherron

It really is a small world. Yes the two pups I brought from Old Crow were for the Yukon Kennel Club to be raffled off as a fundraiser. I hesitated to mention that as people today would likely be offended that the YKC would raffle live animals. Today that would be a real no-no.

I could be a bit more specific on the mess in the back of the DC3. The pups had been eating moose and fish left overs (in other words the parts that no human wanted to eat). It wasn't bad enough that they did that in the plane but as I didn't have a kennel or cage to put the pups in I put them loose in my station wagon when we got back to Whitehorse. They proceeded to decorate my vehicle as well by the time I got home.

I owe you an apology for bringing the Siberian husky into your life. I believe there was a disclaimer went along with the ticket sale. Am I still welcome for non-coffee coffee next month??

Dave

It really is a small world. Yes Dave you are welcome. I look forward to meeting you. I now understand why dog food never seemed to stay with the dog either. He would likely have been happier eating frozen fish. – Sherron

LISTEN - - - CAN YOU HEAR IT?

By Fred Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca

Listen----- can you hear it ?
The moaning of the wind,
as it moves among the trees.

Listen--- can you hear it ?

The whispering of the northern lights,
as they dance across the sky.

Listen to the trees moan,
their branches laden with new snow,
Listen to the frost snap
and the beating of your heart,

Listen-- Listen to the silence,
Listen can you hear it ?
A winter symphony.



Canyon City and the Tramway, before the Dam was built. The tramway ran from south of Miles Canyon, here at Canyon City, to almost the current Hospital area of Whitehorse, below the Whitehorse Rapids.

Photo Courtesy MaryAnn (Laurin) Kelleway

The Newspaper of this date is postmarked in the top left corner at Carcross, Yukon, April 13, 1928. Noted at the Caribou Hotel, Carcross, Yukon, Canada.

In the top right corner is a Yukon Airways & Exploration Co. Ltd 25cent stamp, which is post stamped in Whitehorse. Across the top of the page it reads Queen of the Yukon first flight to Carcross, Yukon.

The Whitehorse Star

WHITEHORSE, YUKON, APRIL 13, 1928

Carcross and Atlin Have First Visit From Airship! Queen of the Yukon First Plane to Visit Import Northern Towns

To the Yukon Airways and Exploration Company Limited goes the credit of introducing commercial flying into Yukon.

The company was organized early in 1927, and in October of the same year the first plane, the Queen of the Yukon, was brought in.

The Queen flew from the factory to Vancouver, From Vancouver to Skagway she came on the Canadian Pacific Steamship Princess Alice, and again she flew over the Summit from Skagway to Whitehorse.

The Queen landed on the aviation field at Whitehorse at 9:35 a.m. on Tuesday, October 25th.

Two successful round trips were made to Mayo, Keno and Dawson.

On the third trip north, in 40 below weather, the Queen was forced down because of congealing of the oil.

It was some weeks before she was able to take off again, and then only to be forced down the second time after being in the air about fifteen minutes.

Fortunately the plane sustained no serious damage.

She was taken to Mayo by team, and in March the engine was thoroughly overhauled under the supervision of Capt. T. G. Stephens.

On Monday, April 2nd, she made the flight from Mayo to Whitehorse in two hours and ten minutes, landing on the river at Whitehorse a few minutes after eight o'clock in the morning.

On Wednesday, April 4th, she hopped off again for Mayo, Keno and Dawson on an important flight, returning to Whitehorse on Tuesday, 10th.

Carcross and Atlin have been very patient but very anxious. A plane had never visited either of these important towns.

Carcross is the gateway to the Atlin country and through the town passes, particularly during the summer season, thousands of tourists, big game hunters, prospectors and miners.

Since the days of the famous gold rush Atlin, British Columbia, has been an important mining center. During the past few years mining operations have become increasingly active. The Atlin district is one of Canada's beauty spots, and here the tourists are flocking in rapidly increasing numbers year after year.

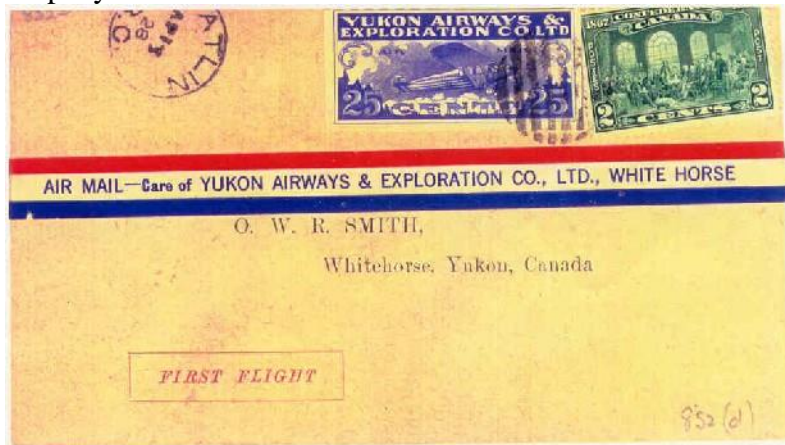
The first visit of the airship to Carcross and Atlin will go down in history as one of the outstanding events in the many interesting experiences of these two towns.

Something by which to mark this unusual and highly important event will be anxiously sought and highly prized in years to come.

Nothing more appropriate for such a purpose could be found than a copy of The Whitehorse Star, carried by air to Carcross and Atlin on the first flight to these towns of the first plane operating in this great northern section – the Queen of the Yukon.

This copy made the trip by air and bears the stamp of the offices through which it passed.

Every copy making the flight bears the stamp and sticker of the Yukon Airways Exploration Company.



This envelope appears to have taken the same flight.
Photo courtesy Barb Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca

Steamer Keno Without Power Midstream

By Henry Breaden breaden@shaw.ca

During the summer of 1947 the Steamer Keno loaded and pushing a barge towards Mayo came to a grinding halt midstream. I was just forward of the engine room and everything seemed fine, but there was a squish from the engine room. From where I was, you could see the cylinder head of the cylinders, and steam was squeezed out through the cylinder

head gasket that was always tight. Being aware of the risk of flying parts and live steam, I ducked behind a pile of wood. The engines came to a complete stop and I ran forward to the foredeck to see what was taking place.

It had happened so quickly that the engine room did not have time to warn the wheelhouse. We still had a bit of headway but realized that we were going to be at the mercy of the current. As we always had two anchors lashed to the front mast, we cut the lashings and shackled them to cables. The boat was starting to swing as the skipper had lost his steam driven steering, so we dropped both anchors and gave them enough slack to make them effective. The anchors were ploughing the bottom and could not hold, but at least gave us some drag. As the boat and barge came around, we started to drift towards a gravel bar, and as soon as we touched 3 men with a cable raced for the bush, which was about 150 feet. They quickly had the cable toggled to a good tree and we could run other lines to make all secure.

Meanwhile the engineers were scrambling to see what damage had been done, and what had caused it. Unknowingly the fireman on watch had filled the boiler with water. The Stewart River is muddy for most of the summer, but as the water drops later in the season it gets clear. The gauge glass on the boiler you can see readily where the water level is, but had a dirty mark at half way where it normally was kept. The fireman was watching that dirty mark and failed to see the clear water rising in the glass. In the top of the steam dome in a boiler, is what they call a dry pipe, and the water rose to this and was carried back to the engines, which operate on steam and not water.

What had happened was that in the port cylinder, the piston had been torn off the piston rod, which would be about 1-1/2 inch diameter and about 5 feet long. The piston itself would be a one-foot diameter. Thank goodness for our radio communication Whitehorse was advised on the next schedule. They had Bud Harbottle fly in with a Seabee to pick up the parts for repair. Repairs were made in the Whitehorse Shipyards and Emil Forest with the Loon had the pieces back to us in about four days. So, it was back together and onward to complete the trip.

Our Chief Engineer was Fred Vey, and I learned many things from those older fellows that affected my handling of men in the years to come. Those older men had a lot of common sense and it was wise to observe and listen to what they had to say. Our Purser at the dinner table said, "I guess you will be terminating that fireman at the end of the trip?" (The Purser did all of the paper work.) Fred replied, "No, he will stay aboard. Sure it may make me feel fine to fire a man that has made a mistake, but then take on a greenhorn replacement that may do the same thing?" "No, he stays and I will have a very careful fireman working for me." At the time I thought it made a lot of sense, and listening to these fellows I think made me a better supervisor. During my years as superintendent I got along well with my men, always remembering that you can learn from the fellow that you might think knew nothing. Quite often they came up with a simple solution that your mind had overshot, a pat on the back and a word of praise gave you a happy employee that feel they are part of a team.

A MESSAGE FROM GERT (ROSE) SQUIRECHUCK

Hi Sherron! From Gert Squirechuk (Rose)

Sherron, you are doing a wonderful job. I remember when you started at the city, I trained you and then you ended up being my boss. We all spent your 1st Xmas in Whitehorse together.

My mother and dad (George & Gertie Rose) and sister Nancy moved to Whitehorse in 1924, dad then went to the Tutshi in Carcross and was an engineer on the Tutshi for 30 years. I arrived in Carcross in 1927 at 15 days old. The Tutshi was a trip remembered by many people, tourists would arrive in Carcross from Skagway around noon (usually 125), they would board the Tutshi and were off for a nice trip to Ben my Chree B.C. situated on the other side of Juneau, the Mendenhal glacier was on both sides. There was a beautiful vegetable and flower garden, which was cared for by the Swansons. After wandering around awhile they would go back to the house and have dandelion wine and sponge cake. Dad usually played the organ, (which is now in the Whitehorse museum), and have a singsong. They would go back to the boat, spend the night and arrive at Carcross at 9 a.m. the next day.

In Carcross they would go the Matthew Watson store and Caribou Hotel. Patsy Henderson (native Chief) would put on a show and dress in native costume, sing and show how animals were trapped. Further up the street Elliott's had an ivory shop and further on Mr. Watson had a fox and mink ranch so that would keep the tourists busy. There were trips nearly every day.

I moved to Whitehorse in 1945 and went to work for Taylor and Drury. Kit and I were married in Carcross in 1949 and we went to Haines Alaska for our honeymoon. After the girls came along I stayed home. Kit worked for Taylor and Drury, the Liquor Store with Al Vars, then to the Army. In 1966 he went to work for the Game Dept. I started working for the City in 1966 and was there until 1987. Kit started several rifle ranges in Whitehorse.

John Scott decided to get the boat, the Schwatka, so dad and John went to Vancouver and came up the coast with it and landed in Haines and had it loaded on a low boy and hauled to Whitehorse. Dad was Capt. on the boat until he died in 1962. Our son John is in Edmonton, Carol is in Lethbridge and Jean is in Calgary. It is interesting hearing about so many people I know.

Gert Squirechuk (c/o daughter Carol Kowal caroica@telus.net)

Gert and Kit had us over for Christmas dinner that first Christmas in Yukon. It was such a warm feeling to have a family to spend Christmas with since it was our first year away from our own families in Victoria. Along with our son Wes and the three Squirechuk

children, also invited for dinner were the Watson's from Carcross, Nell and Bob. Gert served a wonderful meal and for that evening she almost needed a larger dining room.

I must ask her to share with us the tale of the Christmas present Kit gave her which was an unforgettable gift. She almost needed to replace her brand new carpeting. – Sherron

FOOD FOR THOUGHT FROM WELDON PINCHIN

I had sent Weldon the photo of the teenagers in the Whitehorse Inn from two weeks ago. Weldon being of the same vintage, I thought he might know the faces. He has replied to us with some names to inspire your memories. Please write in if you have any memories to add to Weldon's. - Sherron

Good morning Sherron. I have been told this is the wrong way to answer you. Bear with me I will learn. I am over come by all the info. Will have to take some time for it all. Re. the photo must confess I don't know anyone in photo not even Fred's wife, he & I went to school together haven't seen him since I left. The more I look at the names on your list I just think it must be too long ago.

I will mention-a few jobs I did that might start something. I worked on the riverboats, i.e. Loon, Yukon Rose, Keno, Casca, and Klondike. Worked on the Alaska Highway, north & south to Teslin. Also worked for 17 Works, on the big game hunts for Mike Nolan, Alex Daves, and Johnny Muska. That might give you some ie for question & answer. I am pleased to be on board. Thanks, cheers for now. WmP (Weldon Pinchin)

pinchin@gulfislands.com



Gillian Campbell as Charlie Chaplin

Orpheum Theater in Vancouver Nov. 11, 2003 gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca



Whitehorse High School – Grade 11 1956

Photo courtesy Vivian (Lelievre) Stuart lornellis@shaw.ca

L to R Top Row: Bonar Cooley, Henry Arthur, Hans Koch, Les Murdoch, Lance McGowan, Nigel Whitely, Doug Woods

L to R Middle Row: Gordon Brett, Doreen Gamman, Ellen Soli, Helen Tizya, Beverley Morris, Mr Kader, Priscillia Wondja, Marlene Shanaway, Brenda Burke, Judy Grimsley, Derek Gentleman

L to R Bottom Row: Vivian Lelievre, Joyce Plementis, Shirley Warren, Eileen McKee, Betty Lou Gorham, Mildred Tizya, Betty Embree

Gee, I recognized Derek and Ellen Gentlemen in this one. Ellen still looked the same four children and twelve years later when I met her. Derek! Well he had lost a little hair. – Sherron

RECOLLECTIONS OF DAWSON 1962

I've already dropped a line to Gus Barrett but I thought I'd like to mention to you that I had returned to Dawson for a week in the summer of 1962. It was five years since I'd left and I was invited back to visit friends who were now married and had two little girls. I enjoyed "Foxy" very much as well as Bob Darch and I remember the singer who took on the persona of Lillian Russell. She wore a long form fitting dress and matching plummed hat of a deep royal blue colour--(I'd prefer to say midnight blue.) I believe she was from Toronto.

I don't remember a whole lot from that week. Dawson hadn't changed that much and it was good to be back. I do remember driving with someone up the Dempster Highway for as far as you could go at that time--75 miles I believe. I'd love to finish the trip some day.

Last summer, (2002), one morning, I ventured into the "pit," for the first time, at the Westminster Hotel. The door was open. Now I know what people are talking about. (Also, I had been acquainted with Fabian and Ileen.)

Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com

Canyon Creek Bridge

Sherron, regarding the photo from Mogeys on the Canyon Creek Bridge in Edition 40. I have a more recent photo to compliment hers. I've written a bit about it below the picture. This information came from a sign that is mounted at the site of the bridge. It's quite a nice sign put up by the Government and if you'd like I can scan it and send it along. Donna Clayson ytdogteam@telus.net



The 1942 Bridge

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson

In 1904, a year after the Kluane gold strike, roadhouse keepers Gilbert Skelly and Sam McGee built a log bridge across the Aishihik River or Canyon Creek as it was then known. It became an important link on the wagon road connecting Whitehorse and Silver City during construction of the Alaska Highway in 1942. The bridge was rebuilt by the 18th Engineers regiment of the American Army only to be abandoned when the road was rerouted the next year. The Yukon Government reconstructed the bridge in 1987.



The 1987 Bridge

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson

RECOLLECTION OF TAKHINI HOTSPRINGS

Thanks Sherron. One of my best memories growing up in Whitehorse was playing water volleyball in the hotsprings when it was -30F during the 1st Arctic Winter Games. Jumping out to get the ball that had been knocked out of the pool was certainly special - and the frozen hair.

Bonnie Venton Ross bonnie.ross@cgi.com

FOND MEMORIES OF TAKHINI HOTSPRINGS

By Sandy Campbell northernlyght@shaw.ca

Just wanted to add my two bits about the Takhini Hotsprings.

I was first introduced to the Hotsprings in 1964, and it was in the "Old Pool", the first "real structure". I remember that Danny Nolan owned it for a short time.

Then in 1973, I went once again to the pool. It seems to me that it was still in the old spot. I just remember doing a mad grab for the side of the pool, when I realized that when you stepped off the end of the stairs, it felt that you were in mid air, and not a solid step to be found. After a few swallows of "tepid water", and some desperate stabs at dog paddling, I was able to make it to the side of the pool, and hung on for dear life. I think that if that old pool was still there, I think that it would have quite a collection of fingernails embedded into it.

I was reunited with the "New Pool" in 1984-85, though I had been a visitor many times prior. I had finished my seasonal tenure with The Territorial Government in the Tourism Department; being stationed in Beaver Creek. There was a friend of mine that worked at the pool, and he was a good friend of Erwin Kreft's. So as fate would have it, Erwin

asked me to come to work for him for the winter, as he knew that I would return to the Tourist Information Office in Beaver Creek the following spring.

Working at the Hotsprings was truly an experience.

With Anne Domes' wonderful schnitzel, mulligatawny, and Mary Kreft's Black Forest Cake; German chocolate cake and Kirsch are only two of the magic ingredients, the operation ran like a well-oiled machine. Erwin manned the public relations end of things, and was always willing to show his generosity, especially to the children.

Erwin and Mary always took the time to spend with their customers, and many will vouch that if you were a customer once, you were friends the next time.

The whole staff got to know the regulars, and they were always welcomed with a warm hello.

Konrad was our towel man. He would take them home when picking up Anne from work, and when he would bring Anne in for work the next day, along with them came the freshly washed and dried swimsuits and towels.

I can assure you that it was a welcome sight some days more than others. Some days we did not have enough towels, and remember on one occasion where Mary actually went home and got some of her own towels to tide us over until Konrad got there.

There is truly something special about looking out of the kitchen window at 10 pm, on a clear night and seeing the stars above, the northernlights dancing, and the mist off the pool. It was eerie perhaps, but it was also magical.

I used to try and get in the pool at the end of the day before it would be drained to be cleaned, then to refill for the next day. It was wonderful to be there all-alone, and yet you knew that you were not. There were the many lingering sounds of squeals, laughter, a few tears, and that was because the little ones never wanted to leave, and the many curses as some adventurous young man would manage to untie some unsuspecting young lady's bikini top, and all of a sudden she found she was topless, and desperately searching for her top.

There were stories about people jumping the fence when the place was closed and having "pool parties", but I never did see one, or know of anyone that supposedly took part in these parties.

In the four months that I worked there, I have many wonderful memories, and even later, I visited many times.

Takhini Hotsprings was also the place for many of the locals to stop in and have a hot chocolate and a piece of "the cake" , after a hard day of wood cutting, ski-dooing, skiing,

or just because it was a needed break. Sometimes folks would drive out just for "coffee".

I just wanted to add that Erwin and Mary also had quite a collection of pheasants. They encouraged people to go down to the little lake and feed the ducks, and go over and look at the pheasants. I have several pictures, but we are still scanning them into the computer, and when we finally get them all done, I will try to send you some of them.

CORRECTION ON TAKHINI HOTSPRINGS SPECIAL EDITION

I continue to mix up the spelling of Keobke and Keopke. I knew Tim Keopke when I was in Whitehorse and continue to mix up the spelling of his surname with that of Bucky Keobke.

Sorry about the Bucky. - Sherron

NEWS FROM AL OSTER

Let's see if I can do this without messing up. We'd like to join the club and receive the Moccasin Telegraph by Email.

My name is Al Oster and my wife is Mary. We lived on 7th Ave. in Whitehorse for 17 1/2 years (Jul. 1957 - Dec. 1974)

We arrived in Whitehorse from Langley, BC lock, stock and barrel (including son Lorne and daughter Donna, my guitar and acoustic bass) in a 1955 Pontiac 2 door sedan towing a fully loaded utility trailer on Jul. 31, 1957. It took us 5 days to travel the gravelled Alaska Hi-way from Dawson Creek to Whitehorse. (Hence the song 918 Miles was born). We planned on staying in the Yukon for 5 years and then return to our country home in Langley. I worked as a lumber salesman at Campbell's Lumber for 1 month, and then transferred to Hougens Hardware Department where I worked for 2 years. My previous experience as a building contractor in Langley was of interest to Johnny Parnum and I was approached to join him as an employee of a newly formed company called Husky Building Supplies, which is, now owned by Gordon Ryder and called Builders Supplyland. I worked there for 2 years but had not seen enough of the Yukon as yet so decided to work at the Construction Engineering division of the Air Force where I was Foreman Of Works until its closure. After closure of the Whitehorse Air Force Base I worked for the Dept. of Indian Affairs as Economic Development project manager for the Ross River Sawmill Co-op where we logged and sawed lumber for the construction of houses in Faro until a forest fire ignited by lightning destroyed our timber. Then I joined the DIA permanent office staff in Whitehorse as Economic Development Officer for the Yukon Territory until Dec. 1974, after which I was offered a promotion to Economic Development Superintendent in Williams Lake, BC. I accepted the offer because our home on 7th, in Whitehorse had also been expropriated by the city a few months earlier. As we left the Yukon in December 1974 my heart was in my boots,

and it's still there. I've missed the Yukon to this day and go back every year to smell the air and taste the water. (And see our kids)

During my employment at the Air Force Base I also had a dance & musical show band entertaining throughout the Yukon in Mayo, Elsa, Haines Junction, Dease Lake, Watson Lake, Dawson City, etc. as well as locally in Whitehorse. In my spare time I had a TV Show for 3 years on WHTV broadcasting from the basement of the Whitehorse Inn. I was also announcer/operator at WHTV doing news broadcasts, interviews, game shows, etc. 5 days a week from 6:00 PM to 12:PM. Bert Wybrew & Neil Colville were my employers after Roy Marshall committed suicide. I also had a 3 year CBC 15 minute Radio Show called "Northland Echoes". I recorded some of my LP's in the CBC recording studio with Cal Waddington, Terry Delaney, Wee Willie Anderson, Les McLaughlin, etc. During spare time in those days I also wrote 50 or more Yukon ballads. I was a very busy boy full of energy. Some of the musicians I associated with were Gerry King, John Hutsul, John Irwin, Dale Payment, Don Ries, Rusty & Bill Reid, Cal Waddington, Dave Burrows, Hank Karr, Duane Guyette, to name just a few. A lot have now passed away.

I've composed and recorded over 50 Northland songs on several LPs, cassettes & CDs. LP record albums released in different countries are 2 original LP's in Germany; 2 Canadian LP exports to Germany; 1 original LP in Belgium; 4 original LPs in USA; 4 LPs in Canada. Cassettes are 5 in Canada. CD's are 4 in Canada. 45 RPM in earlier years were 4 in Canada. USA had 6. Best songs were (1) Irena Cheyenne (2) Book Of Yukon Memories (3) Paddlewheeler (4) Kee Bird Song (5) Waltz Of The Yukon.

Music Awards & recognitions are fairly numerous. (1) **1968** = first songwriter award to a Canadian by BMI Canada Ltd. for the song "Irena Cheyenne" (on the international hit parade top 10 for 5 months 1967-1968). (2) **1993** = Heritage Award from the Yukon Historical Society. (3) **1999** = Order Of Canada presented in a ceremony by Governor-General Adrienne Clarkson in 2000. (4) **2003** = Queen Elizabeth Golden Jubilee Medal. Other recognitions for my music were (1) Nomination to the Canadian Country Music Hall Of Fame; (2) Membership in the Country Gospel Music Association of America; (3) Medal of Accomplishment from Kanta Ministries; (4) Certificate of Appreciation for musical participation in Expo 67 (Montreal); (5) My composition "Beautiful Alaska" recommended as State Song #2 for Alaska; (6) "Midnight Sun Rock" nominated for inclusion in the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. (7) Waltz Of The Yukon included in Girl Guide camp sing along songbook.

That should be enough info for now. My mailing address is Al Oster, P.O. Box 1645, Salmon Arm, BC., V1E-4P7. My Email address is alosteryukon@jetstream.net. Our residence is 3421 - 1'st Ave., N. E., Salmon Arm, BC. Our phone number is (250) 832-8524. I operate our little business from our home basement.

If more info is needed I'll be happy to oblige. Al & Mary Oster

ANOTHER STORY IDEA

Has the idea come up to do an edition on August 17th, which was always a "much look-forward to" day when we were kids in Dawson. I have a couple of pictures of floats and bicycles decorated.

Vivian (Lelievre) Stuart lornellis@shaw.ca

A HAPPY READER

Hi Sherron

Thank you for your speedy response to my queries. I took your advice and started printing the MocTel after putting it in Word. It is so simple. As I only have a black and white printer, the coloured photos will have to wait until I get a coloured printer. The black and white is fine for now.

What a remarkable undertaking.

Keep up the great work.

Thanks from a happy reader of MocTel.

Ute Ewert

A MESSAGE FROM HEATHER JONES AT YUKON ARCHIVES

Sherron!!!

We did it!! Here, after making the trip to the very top of our Yukon Government!, is the submission Yukon Archives would like to make to Moc Tel.

You are now archived!!!!

Best, Heather Jones hjones@klondiker.com

Yukon Archives Adds Moccasin Telegraph to Collection

The Minister of Tourism and Culture, Elaine Taylor, congratulates all those involved with the production of *The Moccasin Telegraph*.

“You have found a unique way to network with a very important circle of people who hold much of our territory’s history in their stories and experiences,” said Taylor. “It is good to see these stories being recorded and shared.”

The Yukon Archives will add hard copy versions of *The Moccasin Telegraph* to the Yukon’s collection of imprint material.

Yukon Archives is responsible for acquiring, preserving and making available documentary sources related to Yukon history, cultures and development. Access to both

current and non-current Yukon Government records is prescribed under the *Archives Act* and the *Access to Information and Protection of Privacy Act*.

The Archives' resources are constantly expanding by means of donation, purchase, copy loan, and the government's records management program. Yukoners are encouraged to donate business and society records, family papers, diaries, photographs, church and school records, political papers, and other material in the Archives for permanent preservation.

The holdings are maintained in a fireproof security vault equipped with smoke detectors along with temperature and humidity control systems. Acid-free document boxes, folders, and envelopes are utilized as a further preservation measure.

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If patrons are unable to visit the Archives in person, reference assistance is available through correspondence (e-mail, phone and fax information below). The Archives also offers periodic lecture series, film showings, displays, radio broadcasts, and newspaper articles on selected topics in Yukon history.

The Yukon Archives is involved in several on-line initiatives that permit researchers to start their archival searching should they be planning a visit to Yukon Archives:

- The Archives has 1400 images from the H.C. Barley, Anton Vogee, and the Adams & Larkin fonds that are digitized and available on a searchable data as on the Yukon Archives website www.btc.gov.yk.ca. The photographs document turn-of-the-century activities in Dyea, Skagway, Atlin, Dawson City, and the construction and early operation of the White Pass & Yukon Route Railway.
- Many of the Yukon Archives' finding aids are now available in pdf format on the Yukon Archives website. Researchers can now do keyword searches, and download the finding aids to their own computers. The finding aids provide descriptions of the records of the Anglican Church, Otto Nordling, the Mining Recorder, and the Yukon Government's early central filing systems to name just a few. The finding aids include descriptions to the file level, providing unprecedented access to Yukon Archives holdings.
- The Yukon Archives continues to participate in Archives Canada/Canadian Archival Information Network (CAIN), the national initiative to providing access to archival holdings Canada-wide. Archives Canada contains a database of archival records from hundreds of institutions, including Yukon Archives, and Yukon museums and First Nation archival programs. The site also features many wonderful on-line displays.

LOCATION:

400 College Drive, Yukon Place (next to Yukon College Gymnasium), Whitehorse.
Mailing address: Box 2703, Whitehorse, Yukon Y1A 2C6

PHONE, FAX, E-MAIL NUMBERS & WEBSITES

Toll-free: 1 - 800 - 661 - 0408 and ask for Yukon Archives, local 5321

Fax: 1- 867 - 393 - 6253

E-mail: yukon.archives@gov.yk.ca

Internet PAC: www.yukia.ca

Archival database: www.whitehorse.microage.ca/yca/sections/yaul/yaul.html
or linked through the Yukon Archives website.

Website: <http://www.btc.gov.yk.ca/archives/>

PUBLIC REFERENCE ROOM HOURS:

Tuesday - Wednesday:	9:00 - 5:00 p.m.
Thursday:	1:00 - 5:00 p.m.
Friday:	1:00 - 9:00 p.m.
Saturday:	10:00 - 6:00 p.m. (closed 1-2 p.m.)

NEW ADDITIONS TO THE LIST

Hello Sherron,

My name is Jolene Lammers. Jenny Roberts is a good friend of mine and she was telling me about the web page for Yukoners. We lived until I was 13 years old. I would love to be on the email list etc.

I was in Whitehorse from 1974 when I was born until 1987 when my parents and I moved Vancouver. Which is where I still am.

My parents are Betty and Hans Lammers. My dad flew for Trans North for many years. My Aunt and Uncle are still in Whitehorse. Bill and Karren Lammers. Or you may remember my grandfather John Lammers.

Anyways hope this is the info you need. If not let me know and I will get back to you!
Jolene Lammers jolene74@shaw.ca

Please add me to your distribution list.

Alexis Hill aardvark@pacificcoast.net

Born (in 1971) and raised in Whitehorse, left in '96.

Now living in Victoria, BC.

My sister, Adrienne Hill, told me about it. She lives in Mayo at this time.

Alexis

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

It's easy enough to be pleasant when life goes by like a song, but the person worthwhile is the person with a smile when everything goes dead wrong.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

I just finished making our traditional shortbread recipe. This was the one my mother Dorothy Wilson always made and she got it from Katie Begg of Carcross. I will be taking a tin of shortbread to the Yukoners Christmas lunch.

1-1/4 lbs. butter (I use salted)

1-1/2 cup icing sugar

6 cups bread flour (I have used all purpose and it is ok, but there is more gluten in the bread flour)

Cream butter & sugar well, add half of the flour to the mixture, mix and dump out on the counter and knead in the balance of the flour. The more it is worked the better the results.

Form into rolls wrap in saran or ? and store in fridge overnight, slice thinly I usually poke a fork in each cookie (no idea why) and bake 18-20 min at 300 degrees f. until the bottom is slightly golden brown. Do not overcook.

This makes loads but after giving plates full to the neighbors you won't have any left and they will think you are wonderful!

Dorothy (Wilson) Graham dorothyg@dccnet.com

FOR PREVIOUS EDITIONS OF THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

Please contact Sandy Campbell northernlyght@shaw.ca

To date **thirty-fourty previous editions of the Moccasin Telegraph** have been produced, along with **fourteen special editions**.

Sandy Campbell has kindly agreed to send out copies of the earlier editions of the regular Moccasin Telegraph upon request. Please be specific as to which editions you are requesting.

We have also come up with a way of placing the past editions into e-mail accounts online and we can provide you with the instructions and password, which will enable you to retrieve them yourself.

Sandy is a working girl and will get to the requests at her earliest convenience.

Contact Sandy at northernlyght@shaw.ca

DATES TO REMEMBER

For Vancouver Yukoners events check <http://www3.telus.net/yukoners/index.htm> or contact President Don Murray at - donaldmurray@telus.net or Secretary Nancy Moulton at - nancymoulton@telus.net The Banquet will be on March 27, 2004 this year. Regards: Lowell

SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

If you have received this copy of the Moccasin Telegraph from a friend and wish to sign up to receive future editions yourself, the criteria is that you **are or were a Yukoner**. **I need to know your name, e-mail address, when and where you lived in Yukon and which City you are living in now**. It helps me to maintain control over safety of the material to know **who** told you about this project. I wish to keep that control since not only are you signing up to receive the **Moccasin Telegraph**, but you are also allowing me to **share your e-mail address** with the rest of the group. The combined **list of everyone's e-mail address** is then sent out periodically to all members of the list. The goal of this project is to provide an opportunity for folks to reconnect.
– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca