



Rose 'n Rain

Photo courtesy Doug Bell dougbell@ykn.net

YUKON SUMMER

By Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca

Clear blue skies above us,
Days of endless sun,
Summer is upon us,
Days of endless fun.

Heavy coats and moccasins,
Have all been packed away,
In the hope that, this time,
Summer's here to stay

Greyling in the crystal stream,
Leaping for the fly,
Happy fishermen can dream
'Cause holidays are nigh.
Swimming in the lake for hours
Camping in the trees,
The sweet bouquet of wild flowers
Wafting on the breeze.

Lovers strolling in the park,
Children on vacation,
People tending flower beds,

Toil and perspiration.
Smiling faces everywhere,
Happiness and bliss.
God, if we could only have
Every day like this.

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Chapter 18

In May of 1952 I went to Toronto, Ontario and picked up the new Beaver from the factory. It was on floats and the wheel gear was in the cabin. I had a good trip home. George and I made quite a few trips to Tulsequah with the two Beavers and I have some good pictures of close formation flying. In the middle of May I took the new Beaver to Mayo to start another summer season with the survey. Gordon Cameron went with me this year as the contract stipulated an engineer had to be on the sight for the duration. Our first base camp was on Pat Lake where we stayed until the end of June. Then we moved to Chapman Lake and were closer to Dawson City than Mayo so worked out of there.

We were dropping case gas for the helicopters with parachutes, as the lakes were not plentiful in that area. A helicopter landed too close to the gas one day and blew the chute up and over the top of the machine breaking both rotor blades. The quickest way to get a new set was by Pan American from Seattle to Fairbanks where we would go to pick them up.

Gordon Cameron, Charlie Parkin the helicopter pilot and I left camp on the twenty-seventh of July. On arrival in Fairbanks I asked the tower where the float landing area was as I had never been there before. He said there was a slough a few miles away and gave us the direction. When we found it, the shore was lined with hundreds of people and the water was covered with boats. It was their annual speedboat races. We landed below the boats then taxied through them to the docks where all the airplanes were tied up. Many people forgot the races and gathered around the airplane asking many questions about it. They were Alaskan bush pilots and had heard of but never seen a Beaver. We made many flights that afternoon taking them for rides and demonstrating the performance of the plane. They were truly amazed, as they had nothing to match it as it was too expensive.

The bush flying business in Alaska was highly competitive, as they had no base protection. Anyone with the money could go into the business whereas in Canada the Department of Transport regulated who could or could not operate a flying business. Our charter hour rates were much higher than theirs.

In the evening they took us uptown to a fine cafe where we had a wonderful supper. Afterwards, they took us to all the nightspots. We did not pay for anything. The blades did not arrive in Fairbanks until the twenty-ninth so we just relaxed and enjoyed ourselves. Our intention had been to lash the blades on top of each float but when we got them we took measurements and decided we could put them inside. There would only be a half-inch to spare on either side going in the cockpit door but we managed okay. We left there the morning of the thirtieth to fly to Dawson to clear customs and then on to camp. The helicopter was soon back in service.

* * * * *

Gordon Cameron and I were hauling drums of gas from Mayo to the survey camp. We had three drums aboard standing on end behind our seats. We had climbed higher than usual as it was a hot day and we wanted cooler air. We were cruising along relaxing and smoking cigarettes. We did not think there was any danger as the drums were sealed tightly and all the fresh air vents were open. I saw Gordon suddenly butt his cigarette then he reached over and grabbed mine. He butted it and said, "*Look!*" and pointed behind us. When I turned I saw that one drum behind his seat had a half inch of gas sloshing around inside the top rim. The high altitude had allowed the gas to expand in the drum forcing it past the seal in the bung.

Gordon had a big rag that was about two feet square under his seat so he mopped up the gas then threw the rag out his cockpit door. It went back and caught on the outside handle of the rear door and began beating the paint off the outside of the airplane. Gordon had to climb over the drums to get back to open the door and retrieve the rag. It was dried out from all the wind passing through it. We dropped down to a lower altitude and had no more problems but there was no more smoking either.

* * * * *

We were doing most of our work north and south of Old Crow so Pat Callison had bought an Anson aircraft and was hauling our gas from Dawson to a river bar just below Old Crow. We picked it up there and flew it out to the various camps. Pat hired an excellent pilot who flew through some terrible weather. Flying a wheel airplane, he had no place to land except at either end of his trip and of course he had to fly visually. I did not envy him.

It was a terrible summer for forest fires. We were in smoke most of the time. It interfered with surveyors, as they had to be able to see from mountaintop to other mountains to get their sights. It had been so bad for several days they could not work so Mr. Tuttle the party chief told Gordon and me, we could go to Whitehorse for a break if we thought we could make it but to be back in three days. It seems that no matter what the weather is like it is always possible to fly home but not always as easy to fly away from home.

We went to Mayo and spent the night. Next morning the smoke was so thick we could not see across the Stewart River but we took off and climbed to eleven thousand feet then took a compass course for Whitehorse.

The only aid we had was a short range ADF so I was not sure how we were going to get down again if the smoke should go all the way to Whitehorse. However, after an hour flying, I saw water shining below us so I went into a tight spiral with full flaps. When we were down close to it, I recognized it as a lake between Minto and Carmacks. I worked our way over to the Yukon River and followed it. In fact, I followed it all the way to Whitehorse, as the smoke never did thin out. We stayed over a day and left at four o'clock in the morning of a bright sunny day.

Gordon did the flying while I went to sleep. He woke me up and said, "*I think you had better take it*". On looking out I saw we were over Pelly Crossing with a solid wall of smoke in front of us.

I circled back in the clear until I had my brain functioning properly. Then I went down to just above ground level and over to the highway which I followed. This was the worst I had seen as we had fire on both sides and sometimes above us where tall trees were burning. I had to follow every turn of the road so Gordon was watching the right hand side, as I knew there were hillsides there. The left side was open country. If Gordon had shouted I would turn left then climb to a high altitude and fly back to the clear weather but we managed to reach the Stewart River, which we followed to Mayo. There we took on fuel and a load for camp. We flew back down the Stewart to the highway crossing then followed it to Dawson and on to camp.

* * * * *

Mr. Tuttle wanted to make a reconnaissance flight around the outside perimeter of his working area so we flew to Arctic Red River, Aklavik, along the coast of the Beaufort Sea to the Alaska-Yukon border. We followed the border back to the Porcupine River, which we followed to Old Crow then back to camp.

Gordon and I went into an unnamed lake to pick up a gas cache we had left there. The boys had built a short narrow pole dock out into deep water so we tied the airplane sideways to the end of it and started loading cases of gas. I was at the pile on shore while Gordon was taking a case to the plane. I heard a crash and looked around and there was no Gordon in sight. I rushed out to the end of the dock just as he came to the surface and climbed out onto the dock. The ropes had not been tied tightly enough so the wind blew the plane a couple of feet from the dock. Gordon did not see the gap and stepped off into space. He was a filthy mess and smelled to high heaven as the bottom of this lake was covered with a couple of feet of what we called loon manure. He took off his clothes and swished them in the water then washed himself off but what he needed was a steam bath.

He put on his shoes and shorts, which had a tear in the seat, and we finished loading the gas and took off. When we were airborne, Gordon said, "*What a pothole of a lake*", so we

named it Pothole Lake. That is what is on the map. When we got to camp the crew were waiting for us at the dock and when Gordon backed out of the cockpit door in those torn shorts, I thought they would all crack up from laughing.

* * * * *

Our camp on Babbage Lake was far north of the tree line so I had to fly all the tent poles and firewood to it. While we were there I made several trips back to the timberline to haul stove wood to camp. I had hauled wood with many forms of transportation but that was the first with an airplane.

Our last camp of the season was at the mouth of the Driftwood River where it runs into the Porcupine River. It was the first week of September and the country was beginning to freeze up. It snowed heavily one night and next morning everyone was awakened by the pounding of many hooves. When I looked out of the tent all I could see were caribou moving through the camp area. They had crossed the river right where we were on their annual migration. Everyone was very quiet for fear of starting a stampede, as there were thousands of them. It seemed to take forever for them all to get past. When they had, the snow was packed as hard as a highway.

We took the last load to Mayo on the tenth of September. Then Gordon and I flew to Whitehorse. Gordon had taken a small dog with him for the summer that he had named Spinner. When we left Mayo the airplane was so full of gear that the only place for Spinner was on the floor between the two pilot seats. On the way, the cockpit was getting cold so one of us turned on the heater. Spinner began to squirm and became quite agitated. We could not guess what was wrong with him until he finally jumped up on Gordon's lap. Then we saw he had been sitting on the cabin hot air duct, which came through the floor and was blowing hot air up his tail.

I had flown three hundred thirty-seven hours in three months and had not been grounded for mechanical problems once during that time. Of course, with Gordon along he was able to keep the plane in first class condition.

(To be continued.)



**Del Van Gorder and Billy Atkinson
Ross River – July 1948**

Photo courtesy Jeanne Harbottle

VAN GORDER

In the first years of Faro, Gordon Walmsley was transferred from Dawson NCPC to Faro in charge of the electrical. His wife, Lorna was very active in community affairs. I don't know how it happened, but the new school was named Van Gorda School. Lorna was instrumental in getting it changed to the proper name of Van Gorder. It seems that they used it as one single name of Vangorder.

Going a way back, two Dutch men from USA, Van Bibber and Van Gorder were partners on the Pelly, and trapped and prospected the Pelly and McMillan rivers. Eventually Ira Van Bibber married and established at Mica Creek just upstream of the present bridge. Del Van Gorder took on the management of Taylor and Drury store and fur buying at Ross River. I don't have the history of Del Van Gorder, but not only knew Ira Van Bibber but many of his family. I think you would have to admit that the whole family were handsome children, and took their place in Yukon history. In the early years on the Pelly, my grandfather, Harry Braden was situated at Braden's Canyon, and the two knew each other well.

There is a book written where Ira's partner accidentally shot himself in the leg with a 22 calibre rifle. Ira was worried that if his partner died that he would be blamed for the shooting. It was during freeze-up and ice running in the Pelly, by hard work Ira got his

partner down the Pelly, and when the ice stopped made a bridge of trees to get him across the broken ice.

By this time Ira was near exhaustion, and after getting his partner settled headed down the river for help. He did encounter Lord Talmash and two French fellows from Selkirk, but they thought the brush was too heavy for their dogs. Ira continued down to Braden's Canyon to get the help of Harry. After getting something to eat, they got away with what Ira called "No account dogs" and after contacting Lord Talmash, both teams headed up to get Ira's partner. They stayed for about 10 days at my grandfather's place until the ice was safe and then to Selkirk. Ira's partner not only made the trip by stage to Dawson, was operated on and made a full recovery.

Lord Talmash was one of these remittance men from Britain you used to hear of in the early years.

Henry Breaden

MEMORIES FROM MARIBETH

I haven't had a page by page read of the latest issues but a quick scan requires some response.

There are 2 of my grandmother's, Gladys Hoggan, recipes featured. The almond candy recipe brought back memories. Others would know this as almond roca. I must sit down and pull together some of the memories associated with this candy and its making.

It is sad that old memories are dying out and information with it. I recognize the Baird name and association but the people I know who could fill in the details are either gone or have memory loss. Hope others can come up with the information.

Got me to wondering about other YCGC/Bear Creek names, like the Gloslies, the Osbornes, and the Dubois.

Sherron, once again a name from the background of my childhood crops up. Mr. Baird was talked of often, in both my parents and my grandparents' homes. I knew I had also read about him recently so I checked Dad's library while I was in Vernon. I ended up bringing the main reference home. I'll be passing on the source information to the person who asked for it.

Dad repeated his favorite Mr. Baird story:

I was in the YCGC office on business and finished up right around lunch time. "Go on over to the mess hall and get some lunch," I was told. When I did so, ... told me, "You can't eat here!" As I was leaving, Mr. Baird was coming in. "Aren't you staying for lunch, Tubby?" he asked. "Apparently not!" To which he replied, "Come on in" and I got lunch.

Dad had a visit with Helen nee Van Bibber while I got my haircut on Friday. He got caught up on who was alive and who wasn't. She didn't know where Charlie Van Bibber is these day, though.

Dad also had a long talk on the phone earlier, with Jeanne Harbottle. These contacts, triggered by Moc Tel, are really perking him up. Particularly when he has had news of so many deaths lately, Donald "Mickey" MacDonald of Maple Ridge being the latest.

Hope you had fun at the picnic. Getting away from Vernon at 40 degrees would be sufficient, I would think.

Happy Discovery Day!

Maribeth Mainer mainerml@shaw.ca

MORE ON ANDREW BAIRD

Hello. Yes the wife left the Yukon about 1923 with the only child, a daughter and was living in Vancouver (downtown) afterwards. Andrew owned the house and said that was his address on the 1940 Canadian Registration Form, meanwhile he was working at Bear Creek. Phyllis Powell ElviraPow@aol.com

I became curious when Yukoners did not recall a wife and daughter for Andy Baird and thought perhaps he had been one who came north in the summers and left his family in BC so I checked the BC Archives site and sent Phyllis the results of the search. This is the one that is a match. – Sherron

Name:	Place	Reg. Number:	Digital Image
Andrew Baird	Vancouver	1972-09-009702	On-Line
Date:	Age:	Event:	Microfilm #:
1972 7 15 (Yr/Mo/Day)	98	Death	B13318 (GSU # 2050014)

Hello. The Andrew in question is the one who died at 99! He is not a direct relative of mine. His life has crossed with my Grandmother's Brother, Thomas Llewellyn Jones, and I find both lives very fascinating. I am sure they knew each other when in the Yukon as they were both in the same areas, and both gold miners/prospectors. Thomas was in reality Edith's husband, even though she never got a divorce from Andrew. Andrew was working in Bear Creek and Edith was in Vancouver with Thomas as her lodger! I have traced Thomas's life right up to 1923 (Spring) when he goes to Vancouver. I am attempting to trace 1923-1935 now. He was a lumberjack I think at this time. Let me give you my details for your files in case you should ever come across Thomas's name/details. Ms. Phyllis Powell, 333 East 23rd Street (9A) New York City, NY.10010.USA. What's your interest in the Yukon?
Regards, Phyllis Powell

FLOODING IN YUKON

All of the MocTels sent to Polarcom customers in Yukon were returned to me. In my rush to get away to Vancouver Island I forwarded them to Henry and asked him to see if he could resolve it and Rob replied to say –

The bounce back messages from Polarcom accounts is due to a new spam\virus filter that is being implemented. Shouldn't be a problem now and our apologies for any inconvenience.

BTW Another awesome day in Tagish, many docks located on the lake system are now underwater due to flooding.

Rob Hopkins rhopkins*tagishtel.ca

Hi Rob

I was surprised to hear you have flooding in the lakes. Is that from the rains you had a while back? or from snow melt? I would think with the temperatures you had this summer the snow was melted long ago.

Heather Jones was hoping to get some photos of the Marsh Lake/McClintoch area from the air on the weekend, but haven't heard from her this week. She took those awesome photos of Carcross from the air last Thanksgiving and I asked if she would do the same some time of this area.

Sherron

Flooding in the Whitehorse Area Lake Chain

In the lake chain above Whitehorse the snow is long gone and only accounts for a small amount of water in the lakes. The real thaw is in the glaciers at the head of each of the upper rivers and creeks. If you have a cold summer you can expect a lower flow in the lake chain, but that is not what Yukon has had this year. The excess heat that the Yukon has been under is melting the high glaciers and no relief can be expected till the weather gets colder.

When I was in Whitehorse we experienced this and there is not a thing you can do about it. All you could do was keep the dam totally clear of debris, but the real backup was Miles Canyon. With the higher flows the Canyon holds back the water and we used to be blamed for it but there was not a thing we could do. Most likely this has been occurring over the centuries, but there was nobody to complain to about a cabin being flooded. The First Nations were here, but moved about with the availability of a food source in season. Their cabins were well above any high levels from past experience. How do you explain to someone whose cabin is being flooded and your hands are totally tied?

Another thing that makes it worse is that cottages are built when the lake is nice and low, and the only place available is out on the spit of lower land. Can you tell them that they

should not have built in a location that could be subject to flooding? All they want is a nice location preferably with a lake view and to be left alone.

I can feel for those flooded folks as I have seen it many times. About all you can hope for is cooler weather that will halt the high level melting to get a lowering of the lakes.

You only have to look at the Juneau Ice Field and Mendenhall Glacier which feeds Atlin Lake and I would expect Atlin Lake to be flooding also. The Lewellen glacier that is seen from Atlin is the runoff of the greater Mendenhall above it. This cannot be seen because of the curvature of the earth, but sits on the divide between the Pacific and Yukon watersheds. That is a huge ice-field, and I do hope they get some relief with cooler weather. Even after cooling it will take some time to drain the large surface area of the lakes before there is any relief from the flood levels.

We used to consider maximum flow either August 21st or 22nd so they are still coming up to peak as of this date August 19th and too much heat. For those folks let us hope for cooler weather and for ourselves also.

Henry Breaden

CAN ANYONE HELP CHARLENE (PATRIQUIN) SCOTT

Hi Sherron, My husband and I are planning a trip to Whitehorse for the late Spring of 2005. I was wondering if you know if there are any special get-togethers or reunions planned around that time?

I left Whitehorse in 1977 and have only had one trip back in 1987 so am expecting that there will be many, many changes. I am already excited about making this trip.

Although Mom has Alzheimer's, when I mention Bill's name or Mark's she certainly knows who I am referring to. This disease is a strange one and unless one is in contact with the afflicted on a continual basis can you know how much they understand or not. My Mom was always so adamant about every body's rights for free thinking etc. it seems so unfair that she be struck with this disease.

As all the letters say, you are doing a great job Sherron. I can only hope you are having fun doing all of this. If it becomes a chore or burden then you know what to do!

Please get back to me if you know of any reunions that I could hook up with in my planned trip next year. Thanks a lot.

Take Care.

Charlene (Patriquin) Scott, Sarnia Ontario [cscott25*cogeco.ca](mailto:cscott25@cogeco.ca)

Florence Patriquin worked in the payroll office of White Pass in the log depot in Whitehorse and worked with Bill Jones and Marc Steinback.

Charlene I hope folks will send you a message if they know of any events coming up in the late spring and keep you in mind when those not yet planned are booked. - Sherron

MEMORIES FROM ANNE BALTIMORE

Just read the last two issues of MocTel. Speaking of Tourist Services, I remember going to Whitehorse from Haines Junction with my parents and 2 siblings on our monthly excursion for groceries, etc. with lists from anyone who needed items from "town". We'd do the grocery shopping at Tourist Services and then head to the little Bakery in the corner for goodies (usually glazed donuts). I think it was also part of Tourist Services?

Tourist Services grocery store also occasionally held contests, the winner being the individual with the longest grocery ticker tape. I remember some pretty long ones but I don't believe we ever won the prize.

I also remember what a treat it was for us to go to the Tourist Services dining room and have Chinese food. Little dishes of sesame seeds and Soya Sauce graced the tables. We'd dip spoons in the Soya Sauce and then the seeds...yummy.

Then the long trip home (about 2 hours in those days) with the three of us kids on the mattress in the back of the station wagon, in sleeping bags, snuggled around the purchases of the day. Obviously prior to seat belt laws!

I also attended the Dawson City Music festival this year and thoroughly enjoyed listening to James Murdoch in person. It was nice to see the article in the MocTel and his email...(I didn't realize he was the Smiths' grandson...the Smiths attended the Whitehorse Presbyterian church, as did the Baltimores, years ago)

I would highly recommend the music festival. Some awesome talent!

Anne Baltimore abaltimore@communitysavings.ca

CAN ANYONE HELP LORRAINE SCHROM

HI SHERRON, MY E-MAIL ADDRESS HAS BEEN CHANGED TO:
marnic@consolidate.com . MY SISTER JOAN AND I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE TWIN BROTHERS WHO WORKED ON THE GOLD DREDGES IN DAWSON MANY YEARS AGO BUT SO FAR WE HAVE BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL. RONALD AND RICHARD MCMILLAN. I BELIEVE THEIR FATHER WAS A PROJECTIONIST AT ONE ON THE THEATERS IN VANCOUVER. IF ANYONE HAS ANY INFORMATION ON THESE TWO MEN I WOULD BE PLEASED TO HEAR FROM THEM. == THANKS FOR THE GOOD WORK ON MOC. TEL.
LORRAINE SCHROM

A SERIOUS HEALTH HAZARD

Hi Folks

Before starting the Help Pages I received this and sent it to many of my friends and all of our family. At the picnic a friend mentioned that his wife had printed my mail to her which was this subject. He was having real trouble with his knees and was afraid that he would become a wheelchair victim. He was using Equal instead of sugar and took this seriously. He said that he taped the Equal container and it is that way today. At the picnic he was enjoying himself having driven up from Victoria and those knees were working fine. He said that at the end of day his knees do become a bit tired, but all pain is gone. At our age we hardly expect to hop like we did at 16 years? I thought this important enough that I should send it to all of our group and hope that none are using artificial sweeteners or drink diet soft drinks. Look around at all of your friends as to whether any are using this stuff, and you could save them a lot of pain and suffering if you share this knowledge with them. I don't like the artificial sweeteners as I get an after taste that I don't like, so maybe I am fortunate. But I am very happy that I have helped a fellow Yukoner just with a simple E-mail. Have a good day,

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca

Subject: FW: Aspartame.....Is it worth the Risk??

***Read this and weep.....

Interesting article This isn't the first article like this I've read. I don't know if this is true, but if it is, it certainly would be worth looking into!!!!

PLEASE EVERYONE< DO READ THIS IN ITS ENTIRETY> In October of 2001, my sister started getting very sick, she had stomach spasms, she was having a hard time getting around, to walk was a major chore. It took everything she had just to get out of bed, she was in so much pain. By March 2002, she had undergone biopsies, and was on 24 various prescription medications. The doctors could not figure out what was wrong with her. She was in so much pain, and so sick, she knew she was dying.

This article is much longer and if you or any of your friends use artificial sweeteners or drink much diet pop, please contact Henry Breaden for the whole article or enter 'Aspartame' in your search engine or for one site click here <http://www.holisticmed.com/aspartame/> or <http://www.dorway.com/badnews.html> or <http://presidiotex.com/aspartame/> a victims support group site which links to the two above plus more.

I and friends of mine have benefited from stopping the use of the artificial sweetners. One friend had resorted to lying with hot rocks for comfort. – Sherron

MEMORIES OF BEAVER CREEK 37 YEARS AGO

Sherron: how great to hear the background of Bill Klassen. While we were at Beaver Creek, we got to know Bill quite well. One day, he came over and said that his 'very good lady friend', Rayanne was coming to visit him and he would like to ask if we could let her sleep at our "Customs" House. Having plenty of room and anxious to meet Bill's friend, we quickly agreed to have her live with us while she visited him. Bill being a good Mennonite boy and Pete being of Mennonite decent, this worked out beautifully. After Rayanne left, a large box, well wrapped, came to us and in it was a beautiful coffee pot which added to our "Golden Rose" collection. Once again, we can say "thank you" Rayanne for your beautiful gift. To think it was through the Moc Tel, after 37 years, we have finally heard all this news of Bill, Rayanne and family. How wonderful.

Pete and Brownie (Lorna) Foth lfoth@shaw.ca

HELPFUL HINTS

On our trip to the Island we took the time to help a bit with friends computers. A few helpful hints became obvious.

You do not need to delete messages from your DELETED ITEMS box on your computer. Once you have selected that box and have clicked your cursor somewhere within the box on an individual message, you can then go to EDIT on the top task bar and opt to EMPTY DELETED ITEMS FOLDER.

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If you are using SHAW as an internet server and you are still getting messages that Shaw is marking as SUSPECTED SPAM MAIL and you wish to not have those message come to you. Go to <https://secure.shaw.ca/email/manage/login.asp> to change your option.

You will need to enter your account name which is that portion of your e-mail address which falls before the @ sign. It also asks you for your password. If you do not remember it you are invited to submit a new one just a few lines later by clicking on HERE.

The next page that comes up allows you to set up to access your e-mail from another computer at a remote location, but the option you want is off to the right in a column, so click on MANAGE JUNK MAIL. You will see the following and click on the last button.

- Disable Junk Email Filtering**
Email messages will be delivered to your address unfiltered.
- Tag Suspected Junk Email**
The subject line of suspected Junk Email messages will begin with "[Shaw Suspected Junk Email]".

- Hold Suspected Junk Email**
Suspected Junk Email messages will be held in a Junk Email Webmail folder for 14 days.
- Delete Suspected Junk Email**
Suspected Junk Email messages will be deleted. You will not be able to review deleted messages.

Then click on SAVE CHANGES and then on LOG OUT. You are finished.

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If you haven't done a SCAN DISC, DISC CLEAN and DEFRAGMENT for a while your computer could be running slower than it should.

For most of the Windows versions you can simply go to START, to PROGRAMS, to ACCESSORIES, to SYSTEM TOOL and choose the above three options in that order one at a time. Some versions of Windows do not have the SCAN DISC option.

When you choose the DISC CLEAN option you will be asked which DRIVE you wish to clean. It is normally called C: . Then it will review the disc and give you a list of what it deems information which can be removed. I always choose to remove all of what it finds. If you have downloaded programs you may wish to untick that option. Just click on the box beside the option until a TICK MARK does not appear and then proceed.

When you choose DEFRAGMENT you will have a similar list of questions. It will do its work in phases and you will see the progress in a graph below. It may take some time so be patient. It may even restart its work several times before it is finished. If you get an error message just restart the process again. If it really gets funny you may wish to restart your computer and give it a fresh start.

WINDOWS UPGRADE

A little news, Microsoft has released the service pack 2 early, it is 266 MB big and I recommend those on dial up get someone on Highspeed to download it for them.

The best way to install it is to download it and then burn it to a CD if you can... You need at least 2 Gigabits of space for installation free on the system, however most of this space is temporary files that are deleted after the installation so in reality it does not TAKE that much space.

The address to download the file is

<http://tinyurl.com/5bobl>

Jenn Roberts mocxel@shaw.ca

PICNIC PHOTOS

Morning those are some great pictures of the picnic - I even recognize a lot of the names and faces.

Fay Ash usually is at Yukoners as well as the Christmas lunch or see her off and on when Molly and some of the group here get together. You had wonderful weather for it. Was wondering if you would be stopping in Whiterock - I was playing grandma as Suzanne and Norm were in Whistler for a wedding.

Hope all is well.

Cheers,

Gwen McFadyen Gwen_McFadyen*yvr.ca

Sherron: Great pictures of everyone at the Picnic. The fellow, Joe Langevin, in some of the pictures, -- where was he from? I knew a person by the name, he was stationed at Haines Junction and held the position of Conservation Officer, and his wife taught school there for years. I believe they transferred to Dawson City later. This could be a relative? Do you have any idea of who may know? Anyhooooooooo, thanks for sharing the photos. Carol Buzzell buzzy.cj*shaw.ca

Can anyone give us some insight into Joe Langevin? I understand the gentleman in the photos is in his 90's. – Sherron

YUKON PHOTOS

Check out the Yukon photos on this site.

<http://www.yukoninfo.com/photogallery/dawson.htm>

NEW ADDITIONS

Sherron:

The ex White Pass employees from the old Vancouver White Pass offices and Ocean division have an annual get together (even though we were all let go by Federal Industries some 25 or 26 years ago). That includes Dick Sladden. Melody Hughes is one of the “organizers” and I took the liberty of forwarding her Moc-Tel 74. Would you be kind enough to add her to the “list” see below.

Thanks very much.

E. George Hartmann E.George_Hartmann*telus.net

Thanks for the info George. That newsletter is very interesting. I haven't read it all yet, but was nice to read about Roy and Myron and very interesting about the fire. I wouldn't mind being on the mailing list at jmhughes*telus.net even though I'm not a native Yukoner - It was part of my life for many years. Keep in touch, Melody Hughes

New additions who gave me their addresses at the Island Yukoners' picnic. I am still hoping they will send in some details of their time in Yukon and also let us know where they now live.

Bert & Evelyn Scholl bertandevelyn*shaw.ca
Ted Swenson swenson.tg*shaw.ca
Joseph Wynen glorias*island.net

Hi Sherron !

It was good to meet you and Bill again at the picnic. Here is a bit of a synopsis of our movements over the years:

SCHOLL, Bert & Evelyn bertandevelyn*shaw.ca (Whse 65-70, Faro 70-79, Whse 79-86, Ladysmith BC)

Bert worked for NWTel for 20 years. I met Evelyn in Whse who was then an RN at Whse General Hospital. In 1970 I transferred to Faro where Evelyn worked in the NCPC office. We returned to Whse in 79 and lived in Riverdale till 86. We then moved to Vancouver and later to North Bay Ontario to work on an upgrade to the DEW Line communications system. Our two sons Martin and James live in Vancouver and Evelyn and I are retired in Ladysmith, Vancouver Island.

Sherron, I was a JP and Coroner for 10 years. It seems to me that you were also appointed JP. I think I saw you at one of the yearly JP conferences. Am I right about this or is my memory failing??

Bert Scholl

Yes Bert I was a JP in Yukon. I also remember Evelyn working for a short time at City Hall in Whitehorse. – Sherron

Hi...please add my name to your list and could you send me the site address as I was only given a copy of the addy list and would like to be able to get updates. My name and addy is as follows...

CHAPMAN, Bill & Colleen (Cassidy) cwchapman*aol.com (born Dawson 1937, high school in Mayo)

Hope this is ok. Bill Chapman

Hi Sherron

My name is Debbie Beadle (Thompson) and I lived in Whitehorse from 1968 to 1986. I finished school and worked at the Travelodge, then renamed

Sheffield, now the Westmark, I believe. I have lived in Salmon Arm, BC since 1995 after detours to Auckland, New Zealand for 4 years and Toronto for 4 years.

Debbie Beadle
Compliance Officer, Ascot Financial Services Limited
Phone:(250)832-9966 Fax: (250)833-0099

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

I would appreciate it if you would remove me from your mailing list
Thank you very much Bob bobwoof@shaw.ca

Bob had been receiving the MocTel for Bev & Roy Reber in Qualicum.

Please cancel.
Thanks, Sharon Thompson
THOMPSON, Sharon sthompson202@shaw.ca (In Whitehorse 1977-91) Surrey,BC

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Once you have learned to love, you will have learned to live.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Sandy Campbell northernlyght@shaw.ca

Quick Overnight Starter

2 cups all-purpose flour
2 cups warm water
1 envelope active dry yeast (or 1 tablespoon)

Combine all the ingredients in a 2-quart plastic pitcher with a lid. (Make sure the pitcher has a pour spout or other air source) Stir together with a wooden or plastic spoon (no metal). Don't worry about the lumps - they will dissolve.

Cover the pitcher with a lid and then with a clean tea towel. Place in a warm, draft free place for 6 hours to overnight. Then it's ready to go. Double the recipe for bulk baking.

Makes 3 to 4 cups. Store unused sourdough in the refrigerator.

DATES TO REMEMBER

The Okanagan Yukoners' AGM and luncheon will be held at the Best Western Hotel on the corner of Harvey Ave and Leckie Rd in Kelowna. It takes place at Noon on Sunday October 3, 2004. The cost is \$15.00 per person which includes lunch. People usually start to arrive around 11am and visit for a while before lunch.

The hotel has asked us to supply some numbers well in advance so they can prepare. If you wish to pay in advance so you don't have to wait at the door, you may send a cheque made out to Okanagan Yukoners' to me at; Larry Chalmers Box 1095 Oliver, BC V0H 1T0. If you are not paying in advance please contact me by Phone (250-498-6887) or by e-mail (aksala49@cablerocket.com) or at the address above.

If you decide at the last minute to come that is OK too, but we will be much happier if you let us know in advance. Come out and enjoy some good old Yukon camaraderie and maybe discover a long lost friend.

Larry Chalmers

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**. If you are female and were unmarried in Yukon please include your **maiden name** as well. 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