

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 109<sup>th</sup> Edition – April 17, 2005**

Created by Sherron Jones [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)

To use an e-mail address from the MocTel, replace the \* with @.



**Tagish Swans**

Photo courtesy Doug Bell [dougbell@yknnet.ca](mailto:dougbell@yknnet.ca)

### **YUKON SPRING**

By Gus Barrett [sourdoughs2@shaw.ca](mailto:sourdoughs2@shaw.ca)

Daylight hours are lengthening,  
Spring is in the air.  
The inner self is strengthening,  
The will to live is there.  
Frozen creeks are breaking up,  
Cool and crystal clear.  
Birds are singing in the trees,  
Summer must be near.

Icicles melting from the eaves,  
Grass fighting through the snow,  
Sap is running to the leaves,  
And pussy willows grow.  
Kids are picking crocuses  
Up on crocus hill,  
People gain new focuses,  
New found dreams to fill.

Soon we'll all go fishing,  
We're out of winter's rut  
No more snow to shovel,  
No more wood to cut.  
Then we'll hold a barbecue,  
Out upon the lawn,  
We'll sit and raise a glass with you,  
Thank God that winter's gone.

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## **HEELS & HEROS**

**Copyright belongs to Jeanne Harbottle, Vernon, BC**

### **EPILOGUE**

By Jeanne Harbottle

We were flown back to Johnson's Crossing by Herman Peterson in a twin engine Anson aircraft. Herman informed us at that time, that he never flew Les down the Canol Road. They had run into weather on the divide (mile 222) and gone down the Gravel River to the Mackenzie.

From the day we left Norman Wells until today, we have never heard from Chan or Whammy. We do not know if Chan lived or died.

In December of that year, the Vice President of Foster and Davidson Company paid us a visit on our trap line. He took an itemized list of the supplies we had furnished for the expedition.

When we returned to civilization in June of the following year. There was a cheque in full for the amount of the food and clothing.

The jeep was never recovered and any further attempts to salvage equipment by any one from the states was forgotten.

This is a true story.

*The Connolly's were never paid any of the money promised for helping these people make their trip to Norman Wells. Jeanne also chose to quote the following poem at the beginning of her manuscript. – Sherron*

## **THE MAVERICK**

By John C. Metcalfe

I believe that all my lifetime  
It has never been my norm.  
To be counted with those people  
Who forever more conform.

I have been at times a creature  
Who has travelled far away.  
When hard and fast tradition  
Said you simply had to stay.

And I also have not listened  
When conformity would preach.  
That to climb the social ladder  
Self-control you had to reach.

And I likewise have not followed  
In the footsteps of the crowd.  
And would only smile on others  
When it came to cheer out loud.

But I think that all of us humans  
On occasions get a kick.  
When in balking and revolting  
We became the Maverick.

## **A MESSAGE FROM TOMMY THOMPSON**

*(The groom in the recent RCMP wedding photos – Sherron)*

Hi Sherron, I apologize for not getting back to you sooner, but have been slightly overrun with company and I seem to lose track of time. Certainly enjoyed your report re the Yukoners Banquet and the terrific photos taken by your husband. I did recognize a few of the old timers, and was surprised how young and handsome they appear.

I got a real bang out of Gus Barrett's "Georgia". Takes a while to get the drift. We have spent considerable time sailing along the west coast and have always felt that one couldn't begin to enjoy it all in our short life time. The scenery is so beautiful and the people are very friendly.

We thoroughly enjoyed Jeanne Harbottle's travels along the Canol Road to Norman Wells. Travelling in that area always seemed to be full of surprises, and they appeared to have had far more than their share. Everyone admired the old fashioned bush pilots, such as George Milne, Bud Harbottle, Phil Iverson, Herman Peterson, Clyde Wann and many others.

The Moc Tel stories bring back many memories of the Yukon during the 40s and 50s when there is mention of the Needham's, Lortie's, Burnett, etc. The Vars, Mclaughlin and Burke/Morris were our next door neighbors when we lived on Strickland Street.

We all appreciate the great job you are doing. Best regards, Maxine & Tom  
(W.W. Thompson) [mactom@shaw.ca](mailto:mactom@shaw.ca)

## **RE: JIM ROBB**

I really enjoyed the article on Jim and agree that he deserved The Order of Canada. While I was in Yukon Jim was overshadowed (in my opinion) by Ted Harrison.

In the 60's I bought a painting by Jim of Whisky Flats in the winter. I still think it is the perfect depiction of the Flats – right down to the empty bottle in the foreground.

Bill Buchan [wbuchan@shaw.ca](mailto:wbuchan@shaw.ca)



**Whisky Flats – by Jim Robb**

Photo courtesy Bill Buchan – owner of painting

## **SOME ANSWERS**

Jeanne Harbottle just phoned with some answers to questions posed in the MocTel.

- 1) The Sheardown's had a laundry in Whitehorse.
- 2) For rough and cracked hands use "Hoof Quench". It is not greasy, does not have a smell and will even remove calouses.

3) And if you want a good shampoo – use “Mane & Tail”.

*Can you tell this girl has been looking after the animals? She says lots of men use the product for shampoo. Ah ha and what do they have happen?*



Stan Hegstrom, Connie, Peg Drott, Blanche & Gus Barrett; in Victoria at the new Arena facility where the World Curling Championships were being held.

Photo courtesy Stan Hegstrom [stanvh@shaw.ca](mailto:stanvh@shaw.ca)

## **KARREN (NORTH) CROWLEY AND HENRY BREADEN – ON MAYO RECOLLECTIONS**

[hjbreaden@shaw.ca](mailto:hjbreaden@shaw.ca) [kbcrowley@telus.net](mailto:kbcrowley@telus.net)

Hi Sherron,

It all started when Karren Crowley read in the Moc Tel that I knew Jean Gordon's maiden name of Matheson. She was confused, for she was told that Andison's were relations and that Mrs. Andison was Jean's mom which was correct. It explains itself. I finally determined that she grew up in the old Charlie Matheny home just beyond our place.

Henry.

*After reading through the messages between Karren and Henry I asked if they might like to share them with the MocTel readers since there is both historical and interesting information in their messages. – Sherron*

Good Morning Henry

I am writing to you to straighten out a few details from our last MocTel. As age takes its toll on my memory, sometimes I need a little help to get things straight! You wrote that the Wallingham's bought your Mom and Dads house in Mayo. And, that the Gordon's lived directly across the street. All of that is correct. My parents (Alberta & Wilfred North) bought the house to the right of your parents' house at the end of that street, (which was Maggie & Dick's house when we lived there in the mid 50's). As they were our neighbours we were really close friends. Anyway, I can't remember who Mom and Dad bought the house from. It was empty for quite awhile before we moved in. Just to set things straight, we lived in the Yukon Telephone office on the main street overlooking the Stewart River before Dad quit the Telephone Co. and moved back with the Signal Corp. (Hence, the reason for us buying that house next to Maggie & Dick).

The whole reason for me writing to you really has nothing to do with all these details....I'm just trying to set you up for my question.

Jean and Wilf Gordon lived directly across the street from your house (Maggie & Dick's), did George & Annie Andison's not live beside the Gordon's? Now this is where I run into trouble....I thought The Andison's were Jean Gordon's parents!!!! But you said her maiden name was Matheson? I might have been misinformed many years ago....and you are probably correct, but for years I thought they were related!

Anyway Henry your memory is so much better than mine, I just needed to try and dig into my memory and straighten myself out. If you could shed any light on this for me, I would be thrilled. I lost track of Betty many years ago. She and her second husband used to live just down the street from us in the early '60's in Edmonton. She is such a nice person; I always counted her as a good friend. But over the years with us all moving in our own direction, we lost touch.

Thanks for letting me bend your ear. I enjoy all the great things you send our way through the MocTel, or otherwise.....keep it coming. This is something we look so forward to each week. I only wish I had as sharp a memory as you. Till we chat again, take care.  
An Old Mayoite,

Karren Crowley (North)

Hello Karren,

You delight me with your questions for it means that someone is interested in our material. Yes, I am fortunate that I can remember clearly even back into the early 1930s in Mayo when I was growing up. Not every day, mind you, but certain flashes of memory of certain instances. Where you were living there were three buildings in a group. There was the frame lumber building that my dad built in 1948 when he decided to renew the bottom logs and floor in our original old log home. The log building in the centre was where I grew up, and there was another log building east, or towards Congden Street or the UKHM building. The roof line ran east and west, where

ours ran north and south. That third log building when I was small was owned by Wilfred Guilbault and his wife who I knew as "Mamie". Wilfred was the local blacksmith doing ironwork and shoeing horses. He used to take me under his wing and take me to his shop. They were French and it was pronounced Gilbow. I was kind of their adopted son as I spent a lot of time there. So if you want to learn how to swear in French, just see me! His wife, Mamie passed away in 1937 and he sold out to Ralph Betts who was a WW1 veteran. About 1944 Ralph sold to Pete Jensen from Keno, and Ralph retired to Parksville. Pete Jensen had a son, Johnnie, but I don't know what happened to Pete's wife, as she was native it could have been TB. When we moved to Carmacks in the fall of 1952, Pete and Johnnie were still living there. That summer I had bought a twin mantle gas lamp from Pete as he had power at Mayo and no further need. I wonder what I did with it as it would be a real conversation piece. It had a beautiful white glass shade with flowers.

So here is the rundown on those 3 buildings. I thought that Dick and Maggie bought both the centre log building and the frame home from dad. I had two lots just west of the frame building where I had the walls up on a log building, but not able to complete as we moved. Dick bought that from me, and I think he made a garage out of it. From that you should be able to determine which home your dad bought, and if it was the centre log one, "Welcome to the Family" as I grew up there. Attached is a photo in 1936 and on the left is a log building that was later torn down. That is where my dad built the frame building in 1948. In my archives I have a photo of all 3 buildings, the frame building and the two log buildings about 1952. But I would have to do some digging to find it!

If we go across the street there was a small grey frame home and an open field west of it. George Lee owned that in the 1930s, and it seems that Wilf and Jean Gordon were there for a few years after their move from Dawson in 1945. In the latter 40s, the Shaw family had that building, and Wilf and Jean with Betty had moved to where they later lived just further towards Congden Street in a larger frame building. Karen and Sharren Shaw grew up there, and Karen is to be found in our list living in White Rock. At our picnic I was delighted to meet Karen after over 50 years. It is most unfortunate for her that her sister and parents are gone. From Shaw's, towards Congden, the next log building was George Andison's. There was another log building between Shaw's and Andison's in the 30s owned by George Corderoy and Murdoch McLean, but it was torn down after the flood of 1936. The Andison home was where we lived from 1929 to 1930 when our own log building was being built across the street. It was owned in the 30s by Mrs. Robinson who was very elderly, but a favourite of all of us kids. When she was finally living in the hospital during her last year, Kippy Fisher and I used to visit her weekly. The log building was bought by my brother in law to be, Carl Miller who renewed the bottom logs and flooring, and rebuilt the inside. He married my sister Vera, in 1940, and that was their new home.

Now I am going to really take you on a ride! In the early years, George Andison lost his first wife, and Mrs. Marshal had lost her husband. She had a grown up son, Fred. George married Mrs. Marshal who was an extremely fine person, and they used to live over the old Burn's butcher shop. He lost her to a stroke in the latter 30s, and I think it was the first time that death really affected me as I thought so highly of her. George was alone for many years, but Mrs. Matheson from Dawson who had lost her husband came over to cook for Lou Titus on the corner of 2nd and Congden. Titus had a boarding place for bachelors to have their evening meal for

many years. By now, George was having his evening meal at the home of Titus, and that is how George Andison and Mrs. Matheson married. Mrs. Matheson was Jean Gordon's mom, so you are right that Andison's and Gordon's were related.

OK you lived in the Yukon Telephone log building on First Avenue? Yes, that was not only the original telephone exchange, but was the "ART STORE". It was owned by Dan and Feenie Matheson, (different family) and she managed the exchange and billing. In the front they sold trinkets, candy, ladies dresses and even funeral wreaths. That was where we could buy fire crackers! The fire-hall and tower would be near directly across 1st on the bank of the Stewart River. In the latter 40s and early 50s, Ruth Battie had a dress shop there before she married my old school teacher Gordon McIntyre. Matheson's son managed the exchange after the old folks were gone, and brought Yukon Telephone to Whitehorse by buying out the local owner.

Yes, Betty Gordon was a great kid for I knew her from 1945 when they travelled on the river with us. I think she was only about 5 years at that time, but what beautiful red hair she had. Did Betty retain that red hair as she grew older? Many women would die for hair like that, but I bet she had to watch for sunburn being fair skinned. Well Karren, I had better get out of here before I write you a book of history! As Dale Robinson said of his wife, "A tongue as long as Mathew's bar in the Chateau Mayo. Hope this helps with reminiscing, and do write again. I have no urge to return to Mayo for a visit, for there is nothing left of the old town. Hope that we will see you at the Island picnic in Nanoose Sat. August 13th, and I hope to run the registry so that I can meet everyone this year.

Hi to Bob, and Cheers from Another Old Mayoite, Henry Breaden

Hi Again Henry,

Thanks for your quick reply and for putting my mind at ease. I always thought I had a good memory, but now adays things slip away. I was delighted to walk down memory lane once again. But, before I go too far, don't worry about teaching me how to swear in French.....Bob was born in Montreal, so he could probably keep up with you nicely. All those "blue" words have been already taught to me!!! Tee Hee!

The picture you enclosed doesn't look like anything I can remember. Our house was the last on that street. We had a screened in front porch and the house was a long low building. Dad sold it to Mr. Profeit when we transferred to Whitehorse in '58 or '59. The Telephone office was operated by a lady named Ruth McDonald I think, when we took it over. Dad's boss was A.S. Barker of North Vancouver. I remember Mrs. McDonald hated working for Mr. Barker, and she was so happy to hand the whole thing over to dad. At that time the Telephone office was between Taylor & Drury's and Archie Close's house I think.

When we moved to Mayo in '54 we moved into the new building across the street from the Pioneer Hall. The switchboard was then moved into a small office in the front of the house. We ran it from there with all of us kids taking our turn of duty. I understand it burned down years later. The house was heated by a wood furnace that was in a hole in the ground under the house.

You could only reach it by going outside and around the side of the house. This was a real picnic in the winter months when the temperature hit -60. I can remember scraping the frost off the walls of our bedroom. There was no indoor plumbing when we lived in that house either. So when Dad bought the house beside Maggie & Dick, we thought we were moving into a palace with a real inside bathroom and the furnace was in the house! Goodness, how did we live in those days!!! No one believes the stories we tell. I truly enjoyed our sharing of memories Henry. Thanks for walking me through once again. We have the Yukoner's Picnic already on the calendar for August so hopefully we can meet and chat more. The only trouble is with all those people, one never spends the time with each person that they would like. I did meet Karen Shaw last year at the picnic. Her family moved out of Mayo in Aug. of '54 and mine moved into town in Oct.'54. So even tho I had heard her name many times I had never met her till last summer. She is a lovely girl and I hope to chat more with her again. I wrote her a note telling her how I enjoyed all her stories that she put in MocTel, but I haven't heard back from her yet. She is probably really busy like so many of us are. One day we will catch up, I am sure.

On that note, I better close and come back to reality. Thanks once again Henry for sharing your time with me.

Till we meet again.....take care. Karren

You certainly are quick Karren,

OK now I got into the right pew of the church! Where you lived was the old Matheny house. Charlie was a bachelor and a finished carpenter. He lived in the end towards Wallinghams' and had a carpenter shop in the other part of the building. He was the sawyer at the sawmill on the river bank that was run by Fred Lefabvre. Kenneth Forbes replaced him till early 1936, and the family lived in the small frame building across from us. Ken went in charge of installing the new mill at Elsa. When Charlie passed away, the home was bought by Harry Lovdahl who was a German carpenter. He finished the place as a home, and I think he put in hardwood floors. His wife was like a concert pianist, and they had I think the first Baby Grand piano that ever came into Mayo. It was then bought by Fred Taylor who had a placer mine at Thunder Gulch on Haggart Creek. 1946 it was bought by Connie Lackness and his wife Violet, and they were still there when we went to Carmacks in the fall of 1952. Connie was foreman for YTG in Mayo. So I would say that your dad bought from Connie Lackness. I saw Connie and Vi at the Vancouver Yukoners in 1985, but Connie is gone now. Vi was still going a couple of years ago as she was over to Port Alberni for a visit to Somertons'. Les Somerton in our list is her brother, and he moved back north about a year ago when his wife became ill. Guess I am like the old fisherman's wife and keep track of how our old Yukoners are making out.

When you moved to Whitehorse, I would have been with NCPC at the hydro dam. It was a kind of natural progression for we were at Carmacks for a year, and then to Whitehorse where I was a heavy equipment mechanic for RCEME the Canadian army. I was in power unit repair, and was transferred to the army power house nearby. When the hydro was near completion I had completed courses on hydro which put me in good stead to transfer to NCPC which was also civil service.

I knew Ruth McDonald well, for we went to school together in the old log schoolhouse on 4th and Centre St. I heard of Barker, but never did meet him. You need not feel bad about indoor plumbing, what was that? Ours was 50 feet down the garden path and you did not linger in winter. Frost on the seat and Eaton's or Simpson's catalogue for toilet paper. My those coloured pages were slippery and not much good for the job! But we did survive and none the worse for wear. Water disposal was a 5 gallon slop bucket that was dumped on the garden for fertilizer. I just guess we must have been a hardy bunch.

Will pull the string for now, so take care; and thanks for getting back to me.

Cheers, Henry.

Hi Henry

I was just going to get back to you regarding something else in one of your e-mails, when your letter came in. I have no problem with Sherron using our notes to each other. You are right, we did have a lot of good info going back and forth between each other.

Regarding Betty Gordon....I might have a way of finding her. My brother Ted North lived in Winnipeg last year for a bit, and while he was there Betty contacted him. I don't know if he got her address or not. He had been so busy with his move to Edmonton; I never followed up on his info on her. So leave it with me and I will see if I can track her down. I think Harvey Burién saw her in Mayo when they had their big anniversary get-together a few years back. If I recall, there was a picture on the Mayo webpage of her and her husband....maybe I'm wrong. But it is worth looking into. Boy Henry, with you and I digging up the past....we could go on forever. I think this is so much fun.

The reason I was going to contact you today....remember in the first or second e-mail we sent yesterday, you mentioned an old lantern you inherited when somebody passed it on to you? I meant to mention in my return note to you, that it would be marvelous if you could find that old lantern. Bob has a great collection of different house, barn and ship lights that he has collected over the years. He hasn't acquired any new one's lately, mostly because he is running out of space. But it is so wonderful to have the history of where each lantern has come from. We have one that was on a ship with the date 1912 on it. Particularly my favorite not only because of the style but that was the year my dad was born. I also have an old barn lantern that came out of my uncles' barn in Sask. I think it dates back to the '30's, but it is especially precious to me because it belonged to a favorite uncle. Anyway, I just wanted to add that little bit of trivia, and forgot yesterday when we where having so much fun, getting caught up. Most of the treasures like these are long gone.....so your chance of finding that one you mentioned is probably not too great. But, I would be delighted if you did.

I hope that if you or Sherron print our correspondence from yesterday, that my oldest brother (Ted North) would take an interest and write a "few" Yukon stories. He is so good with words and tales of the past, that it would be great to have him get involved with us. (Now if that isn't an invitation, I don't know what is).

I better get off this machine for now, and hope I haven't forgotten anything. It's just grand having these chats....I get excited all over again getting back into the Yukon saga. Till we chat again...stay well.

Karren Crowley (North)

I just love reminiscing about old years as I remember them so well. About the old gas lamp that I bought from Pete Jensen, it kicked around for some time. But for the life of me I don't know for sure, but I think we left it in the cabin in Carmacks that we rented from Bill Harris. It was needed there as the locals only had their own means, and we did not need it in Whitehorse. We had used it at Stewart River Crossing when I was on the diesel Ferry McQuesten and Pelly. Another couple of things I had as a kid was a 35 mm projector that was cranked by hand. I had Charlie Chaplain movies that you run in it and some other comics. I think it was Gordon McIntyre who gave me the projector. Who knows what ever happened to that, for you know the irresponsibility of kids. Another was a cylinder record player with a big horn that I found in an old cabin near the Mayo River. It never played, but as I was into building airplanes with about a 20 foot wingspan, I used it to turn a prop to make it realistic. I think it was Maggie (Woods) Wallingham that I took for a ride, and as she remembers, "We did not even get off the ground!" I was a real builder when I was not trying to coax a fat grayling out of the Mayo River. Cheers,

Henry.

## **HOLLYWOOD CAFE**

Sherron, Thanks for putting together the MocTel for us and allowing us all to keep in touch.

I found this menu in the Carcross dump a few years ago during a rain storm. It's from the Hollywood cafe which used to be located around where Yukon Electric's office is located on First Avenue. I scanned the menu and have the original hanging on my wall in the kitchen along with a few other old menus from the Yukon and around the world. The Hollywood café looked like a decent place to eat and the variety is better than most restaurants that exist here today.

I often look at this menu (from the 50's) and wonder how they were able to get all the ingredients to Whitehorse. One item that I would like some info on is the Killarney Sandwich. What was in this? I haven't been able to find any info in old cook books anywhere. Any one out there remember ordering this for lunch 50 years ago?

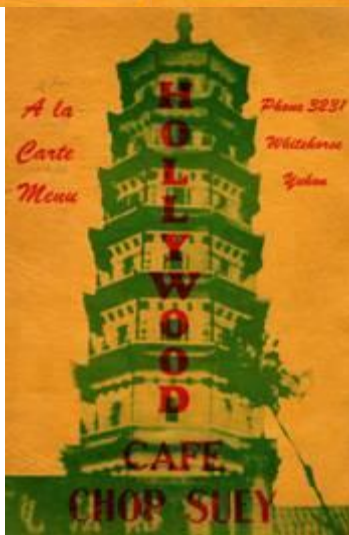
Enjoy, Radio Rob Hopkins [rhopkins\\*tagishtel.ca](mailto:rhopkins*tagishtel.ca)

## A La Carte Menu

CHINESE DISHES	
Hollywood Special(Chop Suey)	2.50
Bean Sprouts with Shrimps	2.25
Beef Chow Mein	2.50
Beef Chop Suey	2.25
Almon Chicken Chop Suey	2.25
Mushrooms Chicken Chop Suey	2.25
Pineapple Chicken Chop Suey	2.25
Chicken Chop Suey	2.00
Pork Chop Suey	2.00
Sweet and Sour	1.75
Dried Pork Spontanish	1.75
Egg Foo Yung	1.50
Shrimp Egg Foo Yung	1.75
Crabmeat Egg Foo Yung	1.75
Lebater Egg Foo Yung	2.00
Deep Fried Fresh Prawns	2.00
Shrimp Chow Mein	2.00
Beef Chow Mein	2.00
Chicken Chow Mein	1.60
Shrimp Chow Foon	2.00
Beef Chow Foon	2.00
Chicken Chow Foon	1.75
Shrimp Fried Rice	1.75
Chicken Fried Rice	1.50
Barbecued Pork Fried Rice	1.50
Chinese Chicken Noodle	1.50
Chicken Wash Mein	1.50
Chow Suey Soup	1.50
Green Pea Egg Flower Soup	1.25
Chinese Vegetable Soup	1.25
Chinese Mushrooms (Stake Order)	1.25
STEAKS and CHOPS	
Roast Chicken	1.75
Rib Steak	2.25
Top Sirloin	2.75
Sirloin Steak	2.40
Ham Steak	2.50
Fried Chicken	2.25
Tenderloin Steak	2.50
T. Bone Steak	3.50
New York Cut Sirloin	3.00
Fillet Mignon and Mushroom	3.75
Hollywood Special	2.25
Mixed Grill	2.25
SPECIAL	
Fried Chicken Maryland Style	2.50
1/2 doz. Fried Oysters	1.75
1/2 doz. Stewed Oysters	1.50
Oyster Cocktail	1.00
Welsh Rarebit in Casserole	1.50
Chicken ala King in Casserole	2.50
Oyster Fritters with Bacon	1.75
Chili Con Carne	.85
Scotchett and Ham	.85
Pork and Beans	.85
Fried Mushroom on Toast	1.00
Oyster Pan Roast in Casserole	2.00
Fried clams and Bacon	1.75
OMELETTES	
Ham or Bacon	\$1.10
Green Pepper	1.10
Cheese	1.10
Jelly Omelette	1.10
Spanish or Tomato	1.10
Chicken	1.10
Green Pea or Corn	1.10
POTATOES	
American or French Fried	.35
Saratoga	.35
Julienne or Hash Brown	.35
Cottage	.50
VEGETABLES	
Stewed Tomatoes or Corn	\$ .40
Green Peas or String Beans	.40

## A La Carte Menu

SOUP	
Tomato	\$ .40
Vegetable	.40
Mushroom	.50
Chicken Rice or Chicken Noodle	.40
Clam Chowder	.50
SANDWICH MENU	
Olive Sandwich	\$ .30
Fried Egg or Devilled Egg	.40
Hamburger	.45
Cold Ham, Beef or Pork	.50
Killarney Sandwich	.75
Cheese	.40
Bacon	.55
Tomato	.50
Lettuce and Tomato	.50
Bacon and Tomato	.70
Salmon Sandwich	.60
Onion	.40
Hot Hamburger	.75
Fried Ham or Bacon	.55
Dresses	.60
Grilled Cheese	.45
Ham or Bacon and Egg	.60
Cold Chicken	.65
Grilled Cheeseburger	.60
Club Sandwich	.80
Hot Beef or Pork	1.25
Club House	1.25
Steak Sandwich	1.35
Peanut Butter	.40
Hot Turkey or Chicken Sandwich on Toast 5c extra	1.40
FISH	
Fried Salmon Steak	1.25
Fried Halibut Steak	1.25
Boiled Black Cod	1.25
Fish and Chips	1.40
Fillet of Sole	1.40
Boiled Salmon or Halibut	1.40
SALADS	
Combination Salad	\$1.20
Lettuce and Tomato	1.50
Fruit Salad	1.25
Potato Salad or Cold Stew	1.00
Crab or Shrimp Salad	1.75
Sliced Tomatoes or Head Lettuce	1.10
Lettuce and Egg Salad	1.25
Celery Hearts	.75
Chicken Salad	1.50
EGGS, TOAST, HOT CAKES	
Two Eggs, any style	.50
Side Order of Two Eggs, any style	.35
Sausage and Eggs	1.00
Ham or Bacon and Eggs	1.00
Toast	.15
Milk Toast	.40
French Toast	.65
Hot Cakes	.50
Hot Cakes with Ham or Bacon	.85
Hot Cakes with Eggs	.85
Hot Cakes with Ham or Bacon and Eggs	1.25
Backwhack Cakes	.50
Cold Cereals	.50
DESSERTS	
Pie or Cake per cut	\$ .20
Lemon Pie	.25
Peaches or Pears	.45
Pineapple	.40
Juice--Tomato, Apple, Grapefruit, Blended	.30
Pie A La Mode	.40
Apple Sauce	.25
Stewed Prunes	.25
Marmalade or Strawberry Jam	.05
Orange Juice (Large)	.20
Ice Cream	.35
BEVERAGES	
Tea	\$ .15
Chinese Tea	.25
Coffee	.15
Fresh milk	.25
Cocoa or Hot Chocolate	.20
Soft Drinks, any flavor, small	.20
Large	.30



Killarney is in Kerry County, Ireland. O'Brian seems to be very active all over the world, but as far as the ingredients of the sandwich? Not a clue, but it had to be something Irish. The Hollywood menu was very interesting, and "Oh My! the prices" away up there. To place it, on first Avenue from Main, there was the White Pass Hotel. Going south was Nelson Hardware where McPherson's Drugstore used to be, and then the Hollywood Cafe. It burned in the Christmas Day fire of 1961. I need not say that the owner was a Chinese gentleman, but in those days money was scarce and we ate at home. Rob need not have worried about getting ingredients

in, for even years earlier fresh stuff used to come in via White Pass Railway in heated cars during winter. During summer we used to carry every imaginable fresh fruits or vegetables on the river boats to Dawson and Mayo. Inland during winter it was into the canned supplies.

Henry Breaden [hjbreaden@shaw.ca](mailto:hjbreaden@shaw.ca)

## **HOLLYWOOD CAFÉ**

While I have a good memory of the Hollywood Café and the gentleman that operated it I have no knowledge/memory Of the so called Kilarney Sandwich.

In 1954 when I started at T & D's I drove the one ton flat bed truck and that included making deliveries for the wholesale department as well as furniture, hardware and what have you.

I do remember that I made deliveries in the back alley to the café and marveled at the production of the bean sprouts and various other things in the back of the café. So, yes, groceries were purchased from T & D's at least at that time.

And that included fresh produce right after the boat train (or the fresh produce plane) arrived in town.

Sorry I am unable to help with the Killarney Sandwich.

Cheers. George Hartmann [E.George\\_Hartmann@telus.net](mailto:E.George_Hartmann@telus.net)

## **Donna (Needham) Mclean, SHEARDOWNS and other MAYO Folks**

Hello Donna, I really enjoyed your submission in Moc Tel 108 and you were wondering about the Sheardowns? You were correct that they were related to Archie Gillespie. I knew Margaret before she was married, and she was a steno in Mayo. She was Margaret Gillespie, Archie's sister. Archie also had another sister, May, who was in the 1936 postal list. If my memory does not lead me astray, I think that May married Cpl. Fielder of the RCMP. Bob and Margaret were married somewhere after the mid 1930s at Mayo, and I as a kid was in on their Chivalrie when they came out of the Anglican church gates. We used to beat on pots and pans or large tin cans which made quite a racket. It cost the groom 25¢ for each of us to regain peace and quiet, so we never missed out on a wedding. (That was big money to a kid in the 30s). A chivalrie was a salute to a newly married couple, and I have found that it originated in Scotland. How it ever was started in Mayo is anyone's guess. Another couple that we chivalried was Charlie and Betty (McLennan) Taylor when they were married. When Betty's sisters Babe, and Mickey married Alex Smith and Sinclair Dunnett, it was a double header and we were really into the money as they had a twin marriage.

Would you believe that they had a golf game going in Mayo? I was lucky enough to be invited along even though I did not know one end of a club from the other, myself and Bill Jeffrey. From Ed Kimbel's mill about a mile east of town we crossed the Stewart River to a sand bar that extended miles downstream. Bill and I poked around to see what was to be found while the elders played. I forget now just who was playing, but I remember that Bob Sheardown was one of the players, and without doubt the Gillespies, Jeffrey's and could have included my old school

teacher Gordon McIntyre. The packed sand and mud made an ideal green even without the grass, and there was never the worry of losing a "T".

Bob was well known for his fiddle playing at Mayo, and used to play for dances at one time. We were fortunate that there was never a shortage of musicians, and if one was out of town there was another to take their place. So Bob did play at the old Pioneer Hall where all of the dances took place. No matter what instrument in those years: piano, horns of all types. fiddle, banjo, guitar, mandolin, accordion and drums, and even the spoons or bones. And of course they played all the old pieces that I play today.

Bob and Margaret moved to Whitehorse during the WW2 and Bob started a laundry business which proved really a success. In Whitehorse I lost track of them as I was doing my own thing, but knew where they lived and how they were doing. They retired to the Salmon Arm area where Bob passed away with a heart attack doing what? Shovelling the snow out of his long driveway. I try to keep track of most of those old Yukoners, and especially Mayo. We hope to hear from you again. Greetings,

Henry Breaden, [hjbreaden@shaw.ca](mailto:hjbreaden@shaw.ca)

## **A MESSAGE FROM ANNE DOMES IN FARO**

**Crane and sheep viewing Festival in Faro.** On the weekend of May 6-8th, Faro is having its 2nd annual Crane and sheep festival. Fannin sheep are just found in very few locations in the world, one is Faro-Yukon. They migrate to their calving grounds and can be watched from a special built cabin. At about that time, the cranes are migrating to the nesting grounds in Alaska and the only way they are going, is the Tintina trench. So, if you live in the Yukon, come and visit this weekend and make sure, you drop in to my place. I'll make you a cuppa.

Anne M. Domes 611 Yates Crescent Faro-Yukon [octavia13@yknnet.ca](mailto:octavia13@yknnet.ca)

## **A MESSAGE FROM DAVE PERKS**

I would like to say thanks to Ralph Lortie for the report cards submitted as they really brought back a lot of memories of the teachers we had. We were both in some to the same classes and I do not have anything from my school days except a couple of year books for 1958 and 1959.

I am reading Jack McCallum's book "Old Bold Pilot" right now and just received Danny Bereza's book "The Big Dipper Route". I will have a great helping of Northern Aviation by the time I finish reading them both. I am finding Jack's book very interesting.

I am looking forward to the conclusion of the "Heels and Hero's" by Jean Harbottle. I have really enjoyed reading about that adventure each week. I will be sorry in some ways though that it has come to an end but I wouldn't want to leave them out on the trail any longer.

You mentioned getting info on favorite restaurants. I don't know how many of the MT Yukoner's travel through Grande Prairie but I will give my favorite. Just prior to moving to Grande Prairie in 1978 I was taken out for supper while visiting to see if I wanted to take the transfer from Edmonton to Grande Prairie. I think my host wanted to impress me on the fine dining in town so we went to: The Golden Star Restaurant located at 10112-101 Ave. The meal was fantastic. Here we are 27 years later and I went there this week and as always had great service and a super meal. I have eaten there often over the years and highly recommend this Grande Prairie experience.

Tina and I are planning to attend the Okanagan Yukoners Picnic in June and I will make another contribution to the MT at that time. I hope you are planning to attend???

Hope all is well with you and Bill. Looking forward to seeing you both in June.

Hi from Tina.

Dave Perks [birdsivu@telusplanet.net](mailto:birdsivu@telusplanet.net)

## **A MESSAGE FROM MYRNA HENSLEY**

I have kind of an unusual request for you.. could you get a message out to all your moc-tel people and ask if there are any teachers out there that would like a job teaching English in Thailand. I can give you what I know. If this isn't possible I would appreciate you letting me know. I think this would be a good opportunity for someone who would like a change and a little adventure. I know after living in the Yukon they would have so much more to teach and tell about our country.

If there is anyone interested they can contact. [amornrath1@hotmail.com](mailto:amornrath1@hotmail.com) or Amornrath Thiphanon phone # 66 067310550 she is looking for 3 if possible and the pay would be in US funds.

Anything you can do would be most appreciated.

Sincerely Merna Hensley [mhensley\\_1@sbcglobal.net](mailto:mhensley_1@sbcglobal.net)

## **A MESSAGE FROM TED PARKINSON**

Sherron: I appreciate your work on the Moccasin Telegraph and I've enjoyed reading some of the issues. I've particularly liked Al Oster's contributions. I have one of his records somewhere and listened to it when I lived in the Yukon. I remember those very early WHTV broadcasts, watching the Christmas and Thanksgiving etc. specials a week late because it was all taped, and the long minutes of static "advertising" between television shows. I also remember one of my first trips to the "outside" to Vancouver. I stayed in a Vancouver hotel with my parents and got to watch cartoons all Saturday morning. I was amazed that each show ended and another started

with NO GAPS in between. "How did they do that?" I wondered. I was born in the Yukon and lived in Whitehorse from 1959 until I graduated high school, and still worked there in the summers until around 1985. My father was co-owner of Yukon Salvage so I'm sure he fixed the cars of many folks on the list.

Anyway, as interesting as it is, I'm not sure about subscribing for money because I have read very little of each issue. I get the impression many on the list are retired, or otherwise have the time to read it, but I skim a few things, and move on. I travel a lot in my work and the only way I've read anything is to download a few installments to my palm.

I think you are doing a great job, but if it's a lot of work why not publish less frequently? If you can send to the list a specific "rate" for the year then I would consider contributing, but I'm really not sure I'll have the time to read anything. Your work is certainly valuable and you have gotten a very good community together so I wish you the best.

Ted Parkinson PhD, MCP  
Senior Technical Educator  
Open Text Corporation  
cell: 519.588.1075  
fax: 413.556.0371  
vox: 519.888.7111 x2302  
[www.opentext.com/training](http://www.opentext.com/training)

## **A MESSAGE FROM MARNY RYDER**

I am still working on the history of the Whitehorse General Hospital. Lloyd has been looking at some old movies of Dr. Burns Roth (his brother-in-law) that were taken in the late 1930's and early 40's, mostly in the Atlin area.

There is however a great picture of the old hospital on 2nd Avenue, which I will have to take to the archives to see if they can make a still picture from it. I also have been unable to find a really good picture of the Army hospital, but I think when I make the trip to the Archives, Ford Colyer might be able to help me.

**Donna (Needham) Maclean's** story of the softball team and **Bernie Burnett**, their sponsor who yelled all sorts of abuse at the umpires and opposing team members, brought back some memories for me.

I played on the nurses' team when I first came to the Yukon, on the ball diamond where the High Country Inn sits now. We were sponsored by the Rainbow Room at the Whitehorse Inn, and had spiffy red and white uniforms, and that was about it for the professional display. As ball players, we were one step up from pathetic, primarily because we were seldom able to field a regular team as all of us worked the three shifts at the hospital.

I was the pitcher, and it became a boring sight to see the ball sailing over my head and the heads of the fielders, as the home run hitter rounded the bases.

The Air Force team was awesome, and they wore cleated shoes, which impressed us no end. I actually used to throw the ball and look up to see how far it would clear the roof of the curling club.

Our coach was Kenny Johnson, and he was so proud of us.

Kenny stuttered and I can well remember him giving us the following instruction:

(Bernie always sat in the bleachers right behind first base and she had a commanding voice.)

“M-.M-M-M-Marny, if you stop a ball, throw it to G-G-G-G-G-Glenda (first base), and make sure you throw it a little h-h-h-high. G-G-G-Glenda, you s-s-s-stoop a little, and with any luck, we should get B-B-B-B-B-Bernie right in the yap.”

Needless to say, we never did that, probably because I rarely stopped a ball.

It was a great team, and despite our lack of skills, we thoroughly enjoyed the games. To this day, when I drive by the hotel, I often think of our team, and all the laughs we had.

Marny Ryder [MarnyRyder\\*whtvcable.com](mailto:MarnyRyder*whtvcable.com)

## **ARCHIE VAN BIBBER**

*I mentioned to Joyce Yardley who has sent in information for the next MocTel which mentions Alex Van Bibber. I replied that just yesterday I was working on the design for Archie Van Bibber's headstone and did the one for his wife Jessie in 1996. (Originally I thought it was Alex and used the wrong name. ) – Sherron*

Yes, Sherron, it's so true that the circle is rapidly getting smaller. I was always fond of Alex and Sue Van Bibber. We often stopped by to visit them in Champagne - on our trips back and forth from Dezadeash Lodge in the 1960s. The last time we saw them was when Gordon and I attended the funeral and potlatch for our old friend, Jimmy Kane, of whom I wrote so much about in “Crazy Cooks.“ He was laid to rest in one of those little houses in the cemetery there.

Cheers, Joyce Yardley [joyceyardley\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyceyardley*dataspan.ca)

*I hadn't realized that Jimmy Kane was buried at Champagne since Joyce had mentioned in her book that he was in the Dezadeash area in some of her stories. So thought others may like to know where he is buried too. – Sherron*



What a neat photo forwarded by Elwood Lyle. [Elyle\\*telus.net](mailto:Elyle*telus.net)  
Those of you who know their intention can write your own caption.

Gus replied with the subject line – ‘**Come on Children**’ and [this poem](#).

### **THE FOUR BEARS**

By Gus Barrett [sourdoughs2\\*shaw.ca](mailto:sourdoughs2*shaw.ca)

“Come children, it is breakfast time,  
This morning, we are eating out.  
Around the bend a river swirls,  
With migrating Rainbow trout.”

“Baby bear, don’t lag behind,  
Danger’s lurking everywhere.  
You on the left, get back in line,  
Listen to your mama bear,”

“High in a tree, deep in the wood,  
There’s a hive, and if it’s sunny.  
Papa’ll keep the bees away  
So we can gorge ourselves on honey.”

“Then in the marsh, all plump and red,

Ripening among the rocks,  
Cranberries – oh we'll have a feast,  
Leave your mush for Goldilocks."

© 2005 Gus Barrett

*What a talented treasure you are Gus. – Thank You. – Sherron*

## MESSAGE FROM LES MCLAUGHLIN

Hi Sherron. I told you I would keep you informed about the new Hank Karr CD. It is out as of today and I am sending you a press release. I don't wish to use your excellent service as a place to sell product, but with Hank, he is so well known that it is one way his friends outside the Yukon can find out about his new CD. So here is the release. Use it as you wish.

Regards

Les McLaughlin [leslorn\\*rogers.com](mailto:leslorn*rogers.com)

### PRESS RELEASE

**For immediate release**

**Karmac Music releases  
"(Where do you go) AFTER YUKON"  
A new Compact Disc by Hank Karr**

When Hank Karr arrived in Whitehorse back in 1965, he was the hottest property to hit the Yukon since sourdough bread and fresh oranges. The Saskatchewan born country singer-songwriter introduced the territory to the latest sounds in pop country and won a following with songs that touch the heart and soul of music lovers everywhere.

His latest CD, **(Where do you go) AFTER YUKON** is a wonderful collection of songs recorded over the years. The full scope of Hank Karr's musical talent is showcased in this wide ranging presentation of ballads, love songs, and up tempo renditions of country classics.

Hank represented the Yukon as a musical ambassador at Expo '67 in Montreal. In the years since, he has performed in clubs throughout North America, played at the gala Yukon Commissioner's annual ball, and brightened many a wedding day as the featured guest performer.

"**After Yukon**" includes eight of Hank's original compositions and 11 other superb songs which will please the most demanding listener.

Included on the CD is the up tempo "**GOD'S ACRE**", a recitation ballad "**YUKON TRAMP**", and a beautiful love song called "**MY HOUSE**". Hank's renditions of timeless hit songs such as "**I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY**" and "**SPRINGTIME IN ALASKA**" add an impressive overview of his wide-ranging musical tastes and creative musical expression.

Listeners will be spellbound by Hank interpretation of "**WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE**" a song written by a Canadian in 1860. And you can't help but tap your toes to two classic country songs from the sixties "**TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN**" and "**WALKING IN THE SUNSHINE**" or slow dance to the Glen Campbell ballad, "**LESS OF ME.**"

The title song "**AFTER YUKON**" is sure to become an anthem for Yukoners who, like Hank, believe there is no better place to live than in the Yukon Territory.

**(Where do you go) AFTER YUKON** is a first-class collection of music recorded through the years by the Yukon's best loved balladeer including a recent session in Whitehorse. Band members on God's Acre, When You and I Were Young, Maggie and After Yukon are Bob Hamilton, rhythm guitar, dobro, and mandolin; Tom Barnaby, bass; Merv Bales, electric guitar and Wayne Smyth, drums. These three selections were recently recorded at Old Crow Studios in Whitehorse. All vintage selections have been digitally remastered by former CBC Producer Les McLaughlin.

The CD contains 19 cuts and has a running time of 55 minutes.

Presented by Karmac Music, 33 Pelly Road,  
Whitehorse, Yukon,  
Y1A 4L9  
Phone 867-667-7389  
E-mail: [hkarr\\*northwestel.net](mailto:hkarr*northwestel.net)

Outside the Yukon, ordering can be done through Hank at the address, e-mail and phone number on the press release.

Price to order by mail is \$19.95 plus 2.50 shipping.

In the Yukon, we encourage people to purchase at stores where they will soon be available.

Regards Les

## **NEW ADDITION - MAYOR OF FARO**

Hello Sherron, thanks for the quick reply to my e-mail. My name is Phyl Forbes and my husband is Doc Forbes. We moved to Faro, Yukon in 1978 from northern Saskatchewan. We have two children Josh Forbes and Naomi Forbes, both grown and away from home. Josh lives in Calgary Alta with his wife Cate and her daughter Courtney. Naomi (Nonie) lives and works in Whitehorse.

We moved to Yukon thinking we would stay for a couple of years, make a bundle of money and return to "out". We have been out each year but never tempted to move. Yukon is home. Doc still works up the hill at the mine site from April to Sept. each year, helping the receiver provide care and maintenance. I work for Yukon Housing 10 hrs a week, and am mayor the rest of the time.

Faro remains a nice place to live and we enjoy our life here. About 450 people have chosen to live in Faro and we try to entice more to move here every day. The town has recently built a golf course that stretches through out the town. We have our own green house and plant our planters and baskets to keep the town green.

There is a wonderful community spirit here and everyone turns out for pot luck dinners, ball games in summer, curling in winter and of course golfing. I would invite everyone to check out our web site: <http://faroyukon.ca/>

We have one of the nicest camping spots in Yukon, John Connelly Park, right in town. Anyone driving to Yukon, we would be delighted to have you visit.

I am excited about joining your group and hearing from and about former Yukon residents.  
Phyl Forbes [forbes\\*northwestel.net](mailto:forbes*northwestel.net)

## **NEW ADDITION – CAO FARO**

You must have left the City of Whitehorse just before I arrived. I started in March 1984 as the Data Processing Manager. I can't remember the name of the lady that was the Director of Finance then ... my memory is failing me. I only worked with her for less than a year, and then she left for a position with Delta, BC. She was followed by Bill Fish, and then Pat Burke.

During my 13 year stint with the City, I had three different Directors of Finance and four different G/L's, and three different computer systems. With the advent of the fourth computer system change, I decided that it was time that I changed instead. I moved to Alberta to be the municipal administrator of Delburne, a small community outside Red Deer, and then I moved to Fox Creek where I was Town Manager for 5 years. I started as the CAO for Faro last summer and my wife (Janet) & I have enjoyed the move back to the Yukon.

I have come to really like Faro. I am reminded of the phrase "Just because you are small doesn't mean you have to think small."

And, Yes, Whitehorse has changed a bit since my arrival in 1984.

Kindest regards,  
Larry Baran, CAO [cao\\*faroyukon.ca](mailto:cao*faroyukon.ca)  
Town of Faro

*Wow Larry I am sorry we have never met, we certainly have a whole lot in common. I put in the first computer system for the City of Whitehorse and had heard that I was replaced with two or three people including your position. Things were pretty simple with the MAI basic language computer system. I used to program at home if it was simple. But I know you went big time after that.*

*A lot of the people I worked with would have been there with you. Bruni Hoenisch lives here in Vernon and we have lunch a couple of times a year. She also receives the Moccasin Telegraph. When I send you the e-mail address list take a good look because lots of the old time City employees have joined in and I am not sure but many would have been before your time.*

*I will get busy and send you some info now and would love to add you to the list and get Faro better representation. Anne Domes has been good about sending in the odd bit of advertising for your community, but now it seems I may get more from Phyl and yourself.*

*The Moccasin Telegraph is simply a compilation each week of message, photos, poems et.c sent to me. So please feel free to send in any time. – Sherron*

Bruni was a good friend, and when she and Klaus moved to Coldstream or Vernon, I lost touch with her. I would appreciate her email address.

You MAI Basic Four was upgraded once, replaced once, and then Council decided that they wouldn't buy anything without the initials I-B-M, so we installed an AS/400. When I started with the City, we had four terminals and one printer. When I left, we had one central computer system, supported by five local area networks, seven file servers, and about 120 user devices in seven buildings. I started and did all the programming and left with a staff of five and 2 or 3 heavy service contracts. I am glad I was part of the process, but I can't say that I miss it.

Larry Baran

## **OBITS**

Submitted by Bill Maylor

On Monday, April 11, 2005, **Dorothy Kathleen Hamilton**, late of Regina, passed away at the age of 84 years. Predeceased by her parents; brother Pat; sister-in-law Ina Brander. Kathleen is survived by her husband, Bob; son, Barry; daughter, Janet (Rick); grandchildren; one great-grandchild; brother, Sid Brander; as well as numerous nieces and nephews. Kathleen was born October 26, 1920 in Calgary. She grew up on a farm near Pollockville, AB. **She became a nurse during the war and served at Fort St. John, BC and Whitehorse, Dawson City, Mayo, Yukon and in the far north, at Inuvik.** Kathleen enjoyed being a homemaker and created many lovely needlepoint pictures and beautiful quilts. The family wishes to express special thanks to all the staff at Santa Maria Senior Citizens Home for their care of Kathleen. She is finally at rest. Funeral Service will be held on Friday, April 15th at 1:30 p.m. in the Chapel of Santa Maria Senior Citizens Home, 4215 Regina Avenue. Interment in Riverside Memorial Park. In lieu of flowers, friends so wishing may make donations, in memoriam, to the **Alzheimer Society** of Saskatchewan Inc., #301 2550 12th Avenue, Regina S4P 3X1. Condolences to the family may be emailed to [reception@speersfuneralchapel.com](mailto:reception@speersfuneralchapel.com)



**Captain John Bailey**

BAILEY \_ Captain John tragically left us April 12, 2005. John was born August 23, 1972. At an early age, he moved across Canada with his parents Pat and Wayne and sister Kym. **He spent time in Whitehorse, Yukon and Fort Nelson on the Alaska Highway.** In 1988 he moved with his family to South Surrey and graduated from Semiahmoo High in 1990. He graduated from BCIT in Helicopter Engineering. He then trained as a fixed wing pilot, followed by commercial helicopter pilot certification at Boundary Bay Airport. John flew for his father's company, "Bailey Helicopters" in the northern BC Oil and Gas industry. He received his I.F.R. and A.T.P.L. ratings. He flew the S76 on the Vancouver-Victoria shuttle and Helijets Air Ambulance. John fulfilled his dream of being a helicopter pilot; however his life's greatest gift was his ability to befriend anyone with a single smile. He was loved by so many people and loved people so much. Even in death he donated life to six people. He is survived by his best friends: his parents Pat and Wayne and sister Kym (her children Joshua and Alexis); brother-in-law Brent; stepmother Judith and her children Tacita, Heidi and Josh. He will also be profoundly missed by numerous aunts, uncles, cousins and so many very close friends. A Celebration of life to be held on Saturday, April 16, 2005 at 2:00 p.m. at Victory Memorial Park Funeral Centre, 14831 28th Avenue, Surrey. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to BC Transplant Foundation, 555 West 12th, Vancouver, BC V5Z 3X7. Victory Memorial Park Funeral Centre 604-536-6522

Published in the Vancouver Sun and The Province on 4/15/2005.

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

We have a new email address which is [dalbertv@telus.net](mailto:dalbertv@telus.net) so you can update your address book.  
Dal and Pat Varney

Our e-mail address has changed to [craig@northwestel.net](mailto:craig@northwestel.net)  
Norma Lee Craig

Please note we have changed our I.S.P. to  
[ronmarg@ns.sympatico.ca](mailto:ronmarg@ns.sympatico.ca) from our old address at Glinx  
Ron Hiltz

We've done it---switched to cable for our email.

The new address is: [barbaraac\\*shaw.ca](mailto:barbaraac*shaw.ca)

Barb (Taylor) Conway

## REMOVED FROM LIST

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address

Diagnostic code: smtp;550 Sorry, there is no mailbox for [rrranch\\*polarcom.com](mailto:rrranch*polarcom.com)  
TWIGGE, Marie (CHOUINARD) [rrranch\\*polarcom.com](mailto:rrranch*polarcom.com) (In Whitehorse)

[marjoriedickson83@yahoo.ca](mailto:marjoriedickson83@yahoo.ca) cannot be delivered. This account has been disabled or discontinued

Please remove me from your list. Thank you. [kmkovac\\*telusplanet.net](mailto:kmkovac*telusplanet.net)

KOVAC, Michael & Kelly (PATTERSON) [kmkovac\\*telusplanet.net](mailto:kmkovac*telusplanet.net) (In Whitehorse 1965-94)  
Edmonton

## RETURNED TO THE LIST

Hi Sherron - Please hold off my cancellation of the MocTel until I contact you. I may be able to get a little more space on my e-mail and then continue with the MocTel.

Thanks Sherron - sorry for the confusion.

Joyce Doyle

Joyce and John Doyle [jjdoyle3\\*juno.com](mailto:jjdoyle3*juno.com)

DOYLE, John & Joyce [jjdoyle3\\*juno.com](mailto:jjdoyle3*juno.com) (In Beaver Creek, Watson Lake & Whse) (winter traveling)

## NEW ADDITIONS

Hi Sherron! I would like to be part of the list. My email is [creativecaring\\*klondiker.com](mailto:creativecaring*klondiker.com). My name is Karen Styba. I grew up in Whitehorse from 1965 to 1978 and returned here in 2002. Thank you Sherron!

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*Poise: the art of raising the eyebrows instead of the roof.*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Vivian Stuart [lornellis\\*shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis*shaw.ca)

### Angel Pie

This recipe comes from my Aunt Olive Cottle and is delicious

4 eggs  
1 cup sugar  
½ tsp vanilla  
1 tsp cream of tarter  
1 cup whipping cream  
½ cup sugar  
juice and rind of 1 ½ lemons

Beat egg whites until foamy. Add cream of tarter and beat stiff. Fold in 1 cup sugar a little at a time and vanilla. Turn into unbaked pie crust and bake 1 ½ hrs at 275. Beat egg yolks lightly, add lemon juice and rind and ½ cup sugar. Stir over double boiler until thick. When both cold, put together as follows:  
Whip the cream and spread half of mixture over meringues.  
Spread lemon filling over cream and another layer of whipping cream

## DATES TO REMEMBER

The **OKANAGAN YUKONERS' PICNIC** will be held at the **Summerland Ornamental Gardens** this year between 11 am and 3 pm on **SUNDAY, JUNE 26<sup>th</sup>**. Lunch will be at NOON.

### *How to get there:*

As you come *south on 97* south of Summerland (down the Hill) you will come to a reduced speed zone. Just past that on your right is the entrance to the *Experimental station*. For people coming *from the south*, there is a left turn lane at the *beginning* of the 70 k zone to turn onto the road that takes you to the gardens. Look for the signs that say YUKONERS' PICNIC Follow the road right up to the end. On your left you will see a covered picnic area with a small parking lot (5 or 6 cars), just past that is the main parking lot. We use the covered area for our picnic. We should have the Yukon flag out front to identify ourselves. The lunch will be a Pot luck, so bring enough food to share. You will also need some eating utensils (knives forks plates, etc.). There is water available, but you will have to bring your own beverage. We will be collecting \$3 per person as a donation to the Gardens again this year.

Larry Chalmers, Secretary (*and holding it all together guy.* - Sherron)  
[aksala49\\*cablerocket.com](mailto:aksala49*cablerocket.com)

Bill Jones has had a couple of signs made up. They are a little less than 2ft by 3ft and will be posted on both sides of Highway 97 just before the turn off. They are a black and white sign reading YUKONERS PICNIC with a hand as an arrow which will point in the direction (away from the lake). Conveniently they fit in his black iron real-estate sign bases.

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### **Vancouver Island Yukoners' Picnic - St. Mary's Aug. 13th 2005 - Nanoose**

The Yukoners' Picnic will be held at St. Mary's Hall in Nanoose, Sat. Aug. 13th, 2005. Bring your lunch with you along with utensils and any beverage. We hope that many will join us and as it will start at 11:00 AM, how about coming early so that we can chat with old friends and not miss anyone! If the weather does happen to be adverse, there is the hall to keep dry and chat, so please come one and all Yukoners' and enjoy getting together.

For those travelling from Nanaimo, at AULDS ROAD you will see the Woodgrove Centre sign on the mall on your right. From the Woodgrove intersection on the #19 highway it is 11.6 KM to the turnoff at Northwest Bay Road where there is a signal light and a Petrocan Service Station, turn right. From north, it is 11.5 KM from the overpass of the highway from Parksville-Coombs to Northwest Bay Road, turn left. Proceed east on Northwest Bay road for 1.2 KM . Just beyond the tracks to the right is Powder Road that you turn onto and proceed ½ KM crossing another set of train tracks and you will see St. Mary's church hall to your right. Turn right into Rowland Road for the parking lot. Please set this day aside to get together with old friends that will be there.

Cheers, Henry Breaden [hjbreaden@shaw.ca](mailto:hjbreaden@shaw.ca) Secretary, Island Yukoners.

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The **73rd International Sourdough Reunion** will be held **September 26 - 30, 2005** at the Quality Inn 101-128 th St. Everett WA. For more information or registration forms contact Larry Chalmers @ P.O. Box 1095 Oliver, BC V0H 1T0 or E-Mail at [aksala49@cablerocket.com](mailto:aksala49@cablerocket.com) By Phone at 250-498-6887 or Fax 250-498-6458. For hotel reservations call Toll free 1-800-256-8137 .

### **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](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)