

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 117th Edition – June 19, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

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



Robins

Photo courtesy Debbie Nelson celticme@sympatico.ca (In Ontario)

I thought you might like this photo that I took last month of the hungry baby robins. This nest was quite accessible in a tree on my friends' property in Greenville, Ontario. As soon as I left the mother came and fed her 4 open mouths.

Cheers...Debbie Nelson

HOUSING CRUNCH

By Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

We don't enjoy this hovel but we can't get out.
We're far too young to fly, or even hop.
We're just a fuzzy body with a great big mouth,
And a hunger pang that never seems to stop.

I wish we had some feathers, just to keep us warm,
But I guess we won't get any 'til we're old,
Meanwhile while mama's hunting on the neighbour's farm,
Sis and I just sit here in the cold.

Mama has been leaving us alone a lot,
Lately she's been under quite a strain.
I don't know if this nest has been approved or not,
But imagine what would happen if it rains.

© 2005 Gus Barrett

Bank in Mayo



Bank in Mayo

Photo courtesy Maggie Wallingham wallingham@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Thanks Harvey, I find that photo of the old Bank in Mayo most interesting, but shocked at all that is gone. It was originally the Bank of Montreal in 1936 newly built as their log building across from the fire hall floated back in the flood. It went back onto another property and was uninhabitable, so they built a new frame building on higher ground. In 1941 when the camp shut down they left Mayo, and if I recall it was the Royal Bank that came in when Elsa re-started.

I remember when the log building on the right was newly built as storage for the liquor store. If my memory serves me, I think it was Alex Nicol that had the building put up.

The building that shows in the middle you would remember as the RCMP barracks before they moved up to the upper end of Centre Street. It was originally built by Jim Mervyn in the 1930s when he moved down from Lansing. Later he bought the home of Bill Hare that was a new frame building about 3/4 mile out of town on the right side just beyond where the highway from Stewart now enters. I think that later it was owned by Germaines. The RCMP moved from the old log cabin between 3rd and 4th on Centre St. when Jim Mervyn sold to them and moved his family out the road.

But getting back to the photo, on the right of the present log building was the log liquor store. Then there was a vacant space where a street went through passing Guilbault blacksmith shop and Oscar Letourneau's cabin. Being that Mayo is old river channel, just beyond Oscar's cabin was a low area that was a real mud hole before reaching 2nd Avenue. Back in that same area were another couple of log cabins before reaching the

road leading to Keno and Elsa from the Lesperance corner. Just beyond that small street was the log cabin of Henry Bell. And then Alex Lesperance who was the local undertaker and bootlegger who's log building ran to the corner. That is where I got some of my first haircuts. He was a character, for when it was 60 or 70 below for weeks the dead would start to add up as they could not be buried. Having limited room in a frame add-on, he used to stand them against the wall as they were frozen. Then when the weather moderated allowing graves to be dug by thawing the ground with fire, funerals would be arranged and catch up. Our next door neighbour were the Guilbaults', Mrs. Guilbault used to pay her respects to the dead friends and would go down to view them. I remember my dad saying it was Boudrier this time and during cold weather. When she asked to see him, Alex opened the door saying, "Yes, there is Boudrier," and she was shocked to see Boudrier standing in the corner! Oh yes, Mayo has a colourful history, but so few around to remember it. Gordon McIntyre would remember I am sure!

I am sending a Cc: to Sherron as I think in the Moc Tel that folks of Mayo would be interested in knowing what an interesting history their town has. There have been so many changes that it no longer looks like the old town that I grew up in.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



Royal Bank of Canada – Mayo - 2003

Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)

I have a photo I took in June 2003 of the old bank building in Mayo. It was taken from a point closer than from where the one that Mag sent you was taken, however, it shows what the building looked like before Sam Wallingham began working on it and, when compared to the more recent photo, shows what a great job he has done on the restoration.

I also have a photo taken from a steamboat as it was either docking or pulling out from Mayo, probably in the early 1940's. The photo is a bit damaged but still clearly shows the bank building and surroundings. I will enclose both of them for you to use as you see fit. Mag and Henry will likely get a kick out of them as well (and it will likely evoke a few additional memories too! Notice the children, adults and at least one dog gathered to either meet or see the boat off.)

Harvey Burian



Bank building across from the boat dock circa 1940
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net

MESSAGE FROM ALF BILTON

Just realized that this one might be of even more interest in view of the nature of MocTel's purpose. I'm sure most of your readers must have bumped into the grand old lady who started the Sky High Wilderness Ranches.

Having seen what a garbled mess the straight text version made of the first one, I'm sending this one html and tacking a second copy of Porter Creek Catastrophe on the bottom to boot. Incidentally, Sky High is building a web site over at [Sky High Wilderness Ranches](#) .

[Alf](#) (This name linked to his website.)

Sylvia

by Alf Bilton abilton@polarcom.com (In Whitehorse)

To the hills above Whitehorse, that cradle Fish Lake,
Came a short gritty woman for the home she would make.
With two outridin' daughters, one 'fore an' one aft
Of her team an' ol' wagon, though some thought her daft,
She trekked up the Alcan with rubber-shod stock;

Cuttin' horseshoes from tires so the horses could walk
All those miles on the highway without splittin' hooves;
Set a record in passin' for bold Northern moves.
On a sorrel called Red Fox she prowled the whole land,
What was lackin' in stature, they made up in sand;
Blazin' trails we still follow right through to Primrose
When we're takin' horses where better grass grows.
She dragged up a fam'ly, can't really say raised,
Her methods were different an' not often praised;
They turned out a good bunch, with grit an' stout hearts;
Some took to her lifestyle an' some, other arts.
Her living room forest, her carpet fresh snow,
For a ceiling she'd bright lights that Northerners know;
For a pantry, the wildlife, or ridin' to town
For a shower an' shop some, then turn right aroun'
An' back to the mountain, the lake, an' the chores;
To trail ridin' tourists, an' dude saddle sores.

In the hills above Whitehorse, that cradle Fish Lake,
There's a grave an' a marker you might think is fake;
They are real as the blue tint in clear northern air,
Just as real as the cowgirl that came to rest there.

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VIC FOLEY

Just read about Vic Foley. I can remember my Mother, Aunt and Uncles telling me about Vic when I was growing up in Vancouver. If I remember correctly, he ran or worked at a rather nice Pub or Cocktail Lounge or a Dine and Dance. I don't remember what it was. That was so long ago. This place was in North Vancouver, just across the 2nd. narrows bridge. I don't know why but, "The Carriage House" comes to mind, when I try to remember it.

Vic was also a trainer for young boxers just starting their boxing career. I had a brother in law that was a very good fighter and when I met Vic here in Dawson. He talked about Ralph Clarke quite often. I don't know the exact years Vic worked in Dawson but it was in the late 40's or the 50's. He worked for Curly Salois at The Westminster Hotel and may have also worked at the Occidental for Ole Christiansen but I'm not too sure there.

Well, this isn't much information, but it may be of some help. I have also sent you by mail, the money for my very welcome and under priced information in The Moccasin

Telegraph, and think it worth more, and would gladly give more. I know one pair that is complaining about the cost. If I hadn't been in and out of hospital this past 3 months, I would have been in contact sooner.

Keep up the good work as most of us appreciate what you do.

Cheers,
Fran Hakonson Bfhakon*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

MESSAGE FROM KEN JONES

Just received the new MocTel and you indicated the gravestone that was from Bishop of Yukon 1932.

The attached may be of interest to some of the readers. When we were in Armstrong the bios from the candidates for Bishop were on the wall. It was the first that I had heard John Privett was one of the candidates. The attached refers to John being the successful applicant.

Ken Jones k29j32*shaw.ca (In Chilliwack)



Archdeacon John Privett
[PHOTO BY MAUREEN SCALE]

Anglican Journal News: Archdeacon John Privett Elected Bishop of Kootenay

MARITES N. SISON STAFF WRITER

May 30, 2005 - Archdeacon John Elswood Privett, rector of the parish of Christ Church, Edmonton, was elected bishop of Kootenay on Saturday, May 28.

Bishop-elect Privett, 49, was elected on the sixth ballot from among 15 candidates in the episcopal election held in Kelowna, B.C. He succeeds Archbishop David Crawley, who retired last November.

Mr. Privett, who has described himself as a "lifelong Christian and a child of the rectory," has been one of two territorial archdeacons serving under Edmonton Bishop Victoria Matthews. "He played a significant role in the diocese of Edmonton last year during the seven-month absence of Bishop Matthews due to illness," according to the Web site of

the diocese of New Westminster. Mr. Privett was formerly an associate priest at St. Mary's Kerrisdale, Vancouver, in the diocese of New Westminster.

Born May 13, 1956, in Saskatoon, Mr. Privett moved with his family when he was one year old to the Yukon, where his father served as rector of Christ Church Cathedral in Whitehorse.

"Through all my life I have been sustained by the presence, support and oftentimes challenge of God. My early awareness of God and experiences of Jesus came in the context of the life of a small northern church," Mr. Privett wrote in a spiritual autobiography. "The challenges and joys of that faith community are part of my deep memories."

Mr. Privett received a Bachelor of Arts degree (with honours) at the University of Saskatchewan in 1977 and his master of divinity from the College of Emmanuel and St. Chad, Saskatoon, in 1981. He also received a master of education degree from the University of Alberta, Edmonton, in 1990.

Before becoming a priest, he was a co-ordinator of youth ministries for the Anglican Youth Movement in B.C. and Yukon. After his ordination in 1982, he served as chair of the diocese of Edmonton's inner city pastoral ministry. His church and community involvement were many - member of General Synod, clerical assessor of Rupert's Land, member of the college council of Emmanuel and St. Chad, priest associate of the Order of the Sisters of St. John the Divine, among others.

Mr. Privett enjoys reading, "tinkering on older vehicles, mucking about in boats," walking the family dog and collecting rare books, especially those related to Anglican history and theology. He is also a big fan of blues, early jazz and baroque music. He is married to Alida and they have an adult daughter, Anne.

Mr. Privett's consecration as bishop has been set for Sept. 17. On Nov. 4, the executive council of the provincial synod of British Columbia and the Yukon is scheduled to elect a new archbishop for the ecclesiastical province.

BEAVER CREEK'S FIRST GRADUATE

I just returned from Beaver Creek after attending Derrick Peters' graduation ceremony. He's the first-ever grad from the 51-year old Beaver Creek School, renamed the Nelna Bessie John School.

Gary McRobb gdmcrobb@yknnet.yk.ca

CONGRATULATIONS DERRICK PETERS !!!

GIFT IDEA

Gus Barrett has mentioned that someone has ordered four copies of his book to give as gifts. What a good idea.

The same idea could apply to the other books and CD's we have heard about this year.

- Sherron



Yukon Singer Gillian Campbell sings Happy 116th Birthday to Hastings Park Race Track along with Sid Martin BC Racing Hall of Famer.

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca

Hi Sherron.... Here are three pictures from the Race Track last Sunday, Birthday Party for the Track it was 116 Years old...they asked me to sing "Happy Birthday". Edward is in the last photo and Sid Martin is also a Trainer and is in the B.C. Racing Hall of Fame....also you can see Tyler the little Chap we have at our Home Every Weekend...he looks so Happy...he is also our little Elf at Christmas Time.

Love Gillian ... oh also I was mentioned in the Vancouver, Sports Column...as Yukon Singer Gillian Campbell.. anyway my point being.. Nice to be called The Yukon Singer anything to draw attention to the YUKON.. !!!!



ONTARIO AFTER YUKON



Swans and friends

Photo courtesy Debbie Nelson celticme@sympatico.ca

The town I'm living in is Dundas, a beautiful valley town next to Hamilton. I grew up here. You had asked me what my maiden name was. After my divorce I went back to my maiden name which is Nelson. I was Makkonen for many years in the Yukon while married to a helicopter pilot so, I was very fortunate to see a lot of the Yukon and have many adventures.

There is a creek in an area of Dundas that's called Coote's Paradise. The geese, ducks and swans don't migrate South in the winter which is strange. It has to do with the temperature of the water. For some reason it doesn't freeze. In the area of this creek the city of Hamilton is trying to make one of the first city/national Park protected areas because some of the plants and trees and vegetation and of course the wildlife are special to this area. The fish are also a big part of this project. The creek is only a couple of blocks from where I live, so I often go down to the water and watch the birds interact.

I bought a huge bag of seed after I saw one woman dump a whole cherry pie for the birds to eat. I was appalled to see the birds getting their beaks stuck in this muck. Many families have a ritual of going down to the creek and feeding the birds stale bread crusts (which if they are moldy I understand can hurt the birds), cereal etc. It's very controversial around here because the authorities want the birds to fend for themselves, which is only right I suppose. It's a hard one because food is very scarce in the winter for them and in this day and age of kids not spending time outside with family it's wonderful to see parents or grandparents get out of their vehicles with the kids and feed the birds with big smiles on their faces. The birds have no fear of people and come

right up to the cars and people. Anyway, here are a couple more pictures from my little paradise when I'm missing the Yukon and the wildlife.....Cheers...Debbie Nelson

To answer some of your questions Sherron - My X Doug Makkonen has flown chopper for TNTA for over 30 years! We ran the base in Haines Junction....he is still there. I knew the whole crew at Trans North and am still in contact (thanks to computers) with a some of them like Lyle Coleman, Peter & Donna Kelly, Randy Linesman. I was sorry to hear that Al Kapyt passed away. Yes, I did know George and his wife Marylou Howell. The only time I really spent with Chuck Hankins was one time Doug had to go and pick up a new chopper so I got to go on the trip. We ended up playing a game of golf with Hank and Randy Linesman but all I seemed to be doing was replacing the divots....Oh the good old days eh! I was in the Yukon from 1982 to 2002. 19 years in Haines Jct. and one year in Whitehorse. I'll be in touch.....take care...Deb



Canada Geese and Goslings – May 6, 2005 – Dundas ON
Photo courtesy Debbie Nelson celticme*sympatico.ca (In Dundas ON)

MOCTEL APPRECIATED – KUDOS FOR ALL

I have received and read more than 100 Moccasin Telegraphs and over 50 specials that you've put together for all of us subscribers to enjoy. What a wonderful way to touch base with old and not so old Yukoners. It's worth far more than \$20/year.

I especially like the photo on the first page, Gus Barrett's poems which always seem so right, adventurous accounts of the old days, photos to go with these accounts and the correspondence... Articles like Jeanne Harbottles "Heels & Heros" and Donna Clayson's tribute to Moe Grant are very much appreciated. I could go on and on. Although I may

not know some of the people that are the subjects or writers of the story, I'm getting to know them through the MocTel.

The Moccasin Telegraph is a great link for anyone interested in the people of the Yukon and Yukon history. It's publication worth keeping.

“Illegitimus Non Carborundum”

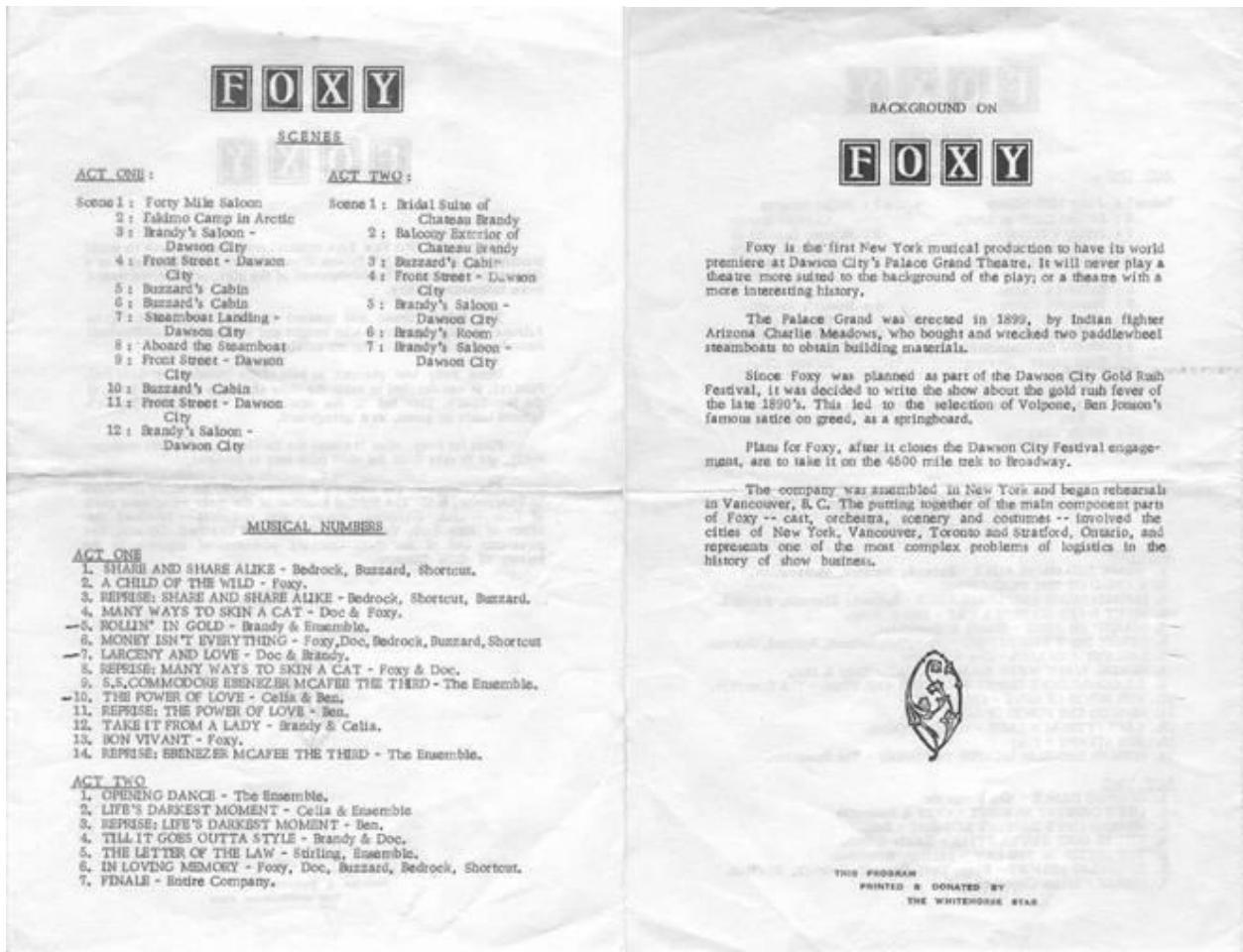
Jackie Pierce jackie*whitehorsestar.com
Publisher
Whitehorse Star

PS Sherron, - I look forward each week to the MocTel. I know the hard work involved in gathering info for this publication. - Jackie

FOXY MEMORABILIA

– courtesy of Ralph Lortie rlortie001*sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)





MOC TEL DYING?

Hi Henry, Donna & Gus (message sent Saturday morning June 18th 2005)

I didn't send out the MocTel yesterday mainly because I had to work in the afternoon. Then last evening we went to the neighbours for a while and I came home to send it. When there had been no e-mail since early morning I began thinking I will just wait until the end of the evening in case anything comes in that should be added; then when I hadn't received any mail in the afternoon or evening except for your message from Donna about the letter from Flo Whyard and the reply from Henry, I thought okay will send it in the morning.

Now that it is morning and still no mail I am thinking I will leave it until tonight or tomorrow morning to include what I can and skip next week since I will have Joyce and others here on Saturday and the Okanagan Picnic on Sunday.

I have received an average of less than one snail mail a day for the past two weeks since I last reported the stats of activity on donations.

Not sure if everyone has gone fishing or if the MocTel is dying its own natural death. But just thought I would give you an explanation. - Sherron Jones

Hi Sherron,

Now I know why the Moc/Tel wasn't available this a.m. Maybe you are right; maybe the Moc/Tel is dying a natural death. These things seem to run their course and people loose interest after a while. It would be a shame though if it does go the way of the dodo so soon. In any event it is not something that you should feel personally responsible for. You have given it a great try and did a super job.

Since this edition will not be out til tonight or tomorrow maybe you could include my sincere thank you to all the Moc/Tel members who have supported my efforts in poetry. Sales have gone quite satisfactorily so far, with probably 30 percent being bought by Moc/Tel readers. I have had to order a new shipment of books. Things are slowing a bit, naturally, but still a little action each day. Books have been sent out to fill all orders at the moment, so if anyone has not received their copy in a reasonable time please let me know.

Gus Barrett

Not to worry Sherron,

And it is about time that you took a little time to yourself. It is either feast or famine on material as it always has been, and even if you dropped to every two weeks it would not be out of reason. I found that with the Help Pages I was meeting myself coming around the bend every week. When I dropped to two weeks it gives me a breathing space. You still have the same bunch supporting you, and easing off may give them a bit more time to think of things that could be of interest.

So take a breather yourself as it can become too demanding. Take time to enjoy yourself and get away from the keyboard and out in the sun. When something well intended becomes a burden it is time to step back and have a look at where the road leads. Where some may say it is too much reading for them, with a slow-down they will appreciate the Moc Tel when it comes to their screens. So how about taking five????

Henry Breaden

Sherron, I was writing something really inspirational to you regarding the MocTel dying then I read Henry's remarks. I abandoned what I was going to say to echo Henry's remarks. Well said!

Cheers,
Donna Clayson
More Foxy's memorabilia courtesy
Ralph Lorte

THE DAWSON CITY FESTIVAL FOUNDATION
presents

F O X Y
a new musical produced by
ROBERT WHITEHEAD AND STANLEY GILKEY
in association with
CANADIAN THEATRE EXCHANGE LTD.
book by
IAN McLELLAN HUNTER
RING LARDNER JR.
LYRICS BY
JOHNNY MERCELA
MUSIC BY
HERBERT SPENCER BOLAN
BASED ON BEN JONSON'S "VOLPONE"
CHOREOGRAPHY
MATT MATTOX
SCENES & COSTUMES BY
HEN EDWARD
MUSICAL DIRECTION BY JOSEPH LEWIS
ORCHESTRATIONS BY EDDIE SAUTER
PRODUCTION DIRECTED BY
ROBERT LEWIS

PALACE GRAND THEATRE DAWSON, YUKON

SCENES

ACT ONE
Scene 1: Forty Mile Saloon
2: Making Camp in Arctic
3: Brandy's Saloon
4: Front Street Dawson
5: Buzzard's Cabin
6: Buzzard's Cabin
7: Alford Steam Boat
8: Longboat landing Dawson
9: Front Street
10: Buzzard's Cabin
11: Front Street
12: Brandy's Saloon

ACT TWO
Scene 1: Bridal Suite
2: Casino Brandy
3: Saloon Exterior
4: Casino Brandy
5: Buzzard's cabin
6: Front Street
7: Brandy's saloon
8: Brandy's room
9: Brandy's saloon

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE
1. Share & Share Alike - Bedrock, Buzzard, Shortcut
2. A Child of the Wild - Foxy
3. Reprise: Share & Share Alike - Bedrock, Buzzard, Shortcut
4. Many ways to Skin a Cat - Foxy, Doc
5. Hollin' Inhold - Brandy & Ensemble
6. Money isn't Everything - Foxy, Bedrock, Shortcut & Buzzard
7. Lerceny & Love - Brandy & Doc
8. Reprise - Many Ways to Skin a Cat - Foxy & Doc
9. The Power of Love - Celia & Ben
10. SS Commodore Ebenezer Macaffe the Third - Ensemble
11. Reprise: The Power of Love - Ben
12. Take it From a Lady - Brandy & Celia
13. Bon Vivant - Foxy
14. Reprise: Ebenezer Macaffe the Third - Ensemble

ACT TWO
1. Opening Lence - Ensemble
2. Life's Darkest Moment - Celia & Ensemble
3. Reprise: Life's Darkest Moment - Ben
4. Till it Goes Outta Style - Brandy & Doc
5. In Loving Memory - Foxy, Doc, Buzzard, Shortcut
6. Finale - Entire Company

F O X Y
Cast of Characters

FOXY, a veteran Prospector-----Bert Lehr
DOC WALK, a confidence man-----Scott Merrill
CELIA, girl in her twenties-----Mary Ann Corrigan
FRANK, Saloon keeper in her thirties--Duff Belliday
SHORTCUT-----Jack Bittner
BEDROCK/Frispectors, Foxy's partners--Ralph Dunn
BUZZARD)-----Edward Greenbald
HEN, Bedrock's son-----Bill Hayes
INSPECTOR STERLING, Voice of Authority
in Dawson-----Bill Becker
LORD ROTTINGHAM, British Aristocrat-
adventurer-----Robin Craven
TWO STEF, Rough Prospector-----Robert Flavell
BROOK-----Tony Kraber
MOUNTIE-----Whitney Arcy

DANCE HALL GIRLS, PROSPECTORS, SKINOS
Jean Hillinger, Michele Keraty, Bira Armagh, Joan Jaffe
Audrey Jackson, Bill Parkins, Jerry Blair, Todd Butler,
John Waller, Fred Jayne

Stage Manager-----William King
Assistant Stage Managers-----Bill Becker
Tony Kraber
Master Carpenter-----Douglas Henderson
Electrician-----Martyn Powell
Property man-----George Warne

Understudy for Shortcut-----Tony Kraber
Understudy for Bedrock-----Robert Flavell



Foxy ticket, Aug. 17, 1962

ALBERTA >1960 SUN MEDIA 2005 Alberta Centennial

STEALING SOME HERITAGE




PHOTO: PAUL BISSSETT

Can-can dancers at the 1963 K-Days festival did their best to invoke the naughty ambience of a 19th century Yukon brothel.

Inspired civic boosterism, or blatant pilfering of Yukon history? It's never been entirely resolved whether the city of Edmonton was within its rights (or even its right mind) to name its pre-eminent annual summer festival "Klondike Days." But legitimate or not, the concept proved to be a remarkably durable theme for celebrating the northern orientation of Alberta's capital.

K-Days was dreamed up in 1960 by a city delegation flying at 20,000 feet in a Northwest Airlines DC-6, on the way home from a North American fair convention. By then Edmonton was painfully aware that despite its status as capital and largest city, its extroverted sister to the south increasingly eclipsed its public image. The 40-year-old Calgary Stampede was world famous - and justifiably so - thanks to tremendous promotion, the global community's endless fascination with the Old West and a catchy slogan: "The Greatest Outdoor Show on Earth." By contrast, the octogenarian Edmonton Exhibition was having a hard time attracting local patrons, never mind international visitors. After all, who could get excited about prize-winning vegetables and sheep shearing demonstrations? The "Ex" was a fair in need of both a theme and a makeover, and since Calgary had the Wild West, the compass needle pointed only way for Edmonton: North.

Given that the city's role as a staging point for the northern gold rush was modest, to say the least, the appropriation of the "Klondike" moniker initially seemed ludicrous. Far more prospectors set out for the Yukon from Vancouver and Seattle. But after a couple of years nobody seemed to care anymore - at least in the capital. A "sourdough raft race" down the North Saskatchewan was added to the festivities, along with a generous helping of gold rush "events" and a voluptuous Klondike Kate, who was hired to belt out period tunes and behave like a saloon madam. But in 1966 when Edmonton prepared to take its Klondike schtick to Expo 67 in Montreal, angry members of the Whitehorse-based Yukon Klondike Defence Force cabled Mayor Vince Dantzer, demanding to know "How much longer is Edmonton going to perpetuate this ghastly theft of Yukon history?"

storybooks.com



George Landry in Cockpit

Photo courtesy John Brock jsbrock@shaw.ca

Attached is a photo of George Landry, looking out of the cockpit of a GNA Cessna on skis at Fyre Lake in March of 1967.

Atlas Explorations had a diamond drilling camp at Fyre Lake during the spring of '67.

Standing from left to right; my wife, Ruth Brock (Nurse Dispenser at Ross River), Ted Skonseng (prospector originally from Mayo, moved to Ross River in 1966) and Tim Sadlier-Brown (geologist for Atlas Explorations).

George did a lot of flying for us from 1965 until GNA folded its wings in 1970 (?). I first met him in late 1965 when he flew the GNA twin Beech ("SKI" ?) into Faro Strip (the original Faro Strip at Rose Creek, now covered by the Faro tailings pond). Sam McCracken was usually the twin Beech driver, but George put in a number of shifts as well. During '67 through '68 he provided a lot of camp support to various Atlas Exploration programs in the Ross River area, mostly with Beaver MAS both on floats and skis. In '69 I flew into Casino strip a number of times with George in the DC3. Always an interesting experience particularly during the few weeks that Casino's bent "push-pull" Cessna was partially blocking the strip. We still miss him.

If I can find a few more photos of George, I will send them along. Bob Cathro, if you are reading this, I'll bet that you have some good shots of the DC3 at Casino.

Regards,

John Brock jsbrock@shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

NEW ADDITIONS

I would like to sign up for the Moccasin Telegraph.

We are long time residents of Yukon - since 1966.

Spoke to Dave and mentioned Bill and he does remember both yourself and Bill. He says a big "Hi" to you both.

Dave and I are off tomorrow morning early for Tumbler Ridge to attend the wedding of his niece this weekend. When we get back next week around mid-week I will get the donation off to you and a short bio of our forty years in the Yukon.

Thanks, Sherron. You are doing a great job.

David and Frances Hennings
13 Liard Road
Whitehorse, YT Y1A 3L3
867.667.2308
hennings*northwestel.net

I was talking to Chuck Hankins on the phone the other day and he mentioned he had received an e-mail a while back about a reunion. The message had come from Dawn Bartch so I asked if I could have her address and e-mailed her to see if she would be interested in joining the MocTel and sent along the George Landry special edition. Dawn was a partner in Great Northern Airways who employed George and many of the others who wrote messages in the George Landry special. – Sherron

Thank you Sherron for sending me the Moc Tel info. That was nice to print all that about George Landry, and nice to hear the responses from those who knew him so well. I indeed would like to receive the MocTel, & would appreciate it very much if you would put me on your list.

I am in YYC at present but when I get home on the weekend will go to the links you passed on. I will be especially interested in Moe Grant -- I have known him since '55 & when we lived in YXY from '55 to '59 we were good friends. We just came from the Air Reunion 2005, held in Blind Bay, B.C. (near Salmon Arm) & saw so many going back to '52. George was discussed fondly. After I get home I will drop you a line.

Ciao Dawn Bartch dawnchimo*aol.com

ART BALL'S LOG BOOK FROM THE CRASH SITE

I had sent the George Landry Special to Dawn Bartch and invited her to join the MocTel group; then along with those who contributed to the edition, I received this message. – Sherron

Dawn Bartsch forwarded this message to me yesterday and I am taking the liberty of copying this reply to all that were on the email from Sherron.

I was in Norman Wells last summer doing a short stint flying DHC6 on floats for North-Wright Air and I was having dinner at Warren Wrights house when the subject of the Landry crash came up. Warren told me a hunter had found what looked like some of the aircraft documents sitting on the top of the mountain a couple of years previously and had given them to Warren. It was sitting in a plastic bag amongst Warren's other artifacts. Upon closer examination by myself it turned out to be Art Ball's personal log book. Very weathered but readable. He had a lot of C402 time in Manitoba as I recall. I was going to Inuvik the next day so we thought that the best thing to do would be to take it up to Freddy Carmichael as he might know where his family might be.

I just spoke to Mikki (sp?), Fred's wife and she does not think Fred has found a home for it yet and perhaps if anyone does know of the family please contact her at

arcticturn*permafrost.com

Danny... make sure you go see Fred if you go to Inuvik this summer... and by the way it wasn't me that was rolling in the mud with George.. honest. Hi to all Bob

When I thanked Bob for sharing his story and asked if there was any indication of Art flying that day, he replied. – Sherron

Happy to oblige and please add my name to the Moctel list.

His logbook would not have indicated that days flying as at best it would be filled out the next day.

I first went to the Yukon in Oct 1966 as an apprentice engineer with GNA. I got my Commercial Pilot Licence the next spring and flew Forestry Patrol summer of 1967. After leaving GNA for the winter of 67/68 returned to fly for GNA based in Inuvik in 1968/69. I was based in Calgary flying in the high arctic when GNA went bankrupt. I next returned to the Yukon in 1974 and ran a charter base in Ross River until 1979. I next returned to the Yukon to live in 1984 with second wife Pam and operated a DHC4 Caribou until 1986. We then started another charter company, Delta Air Charter, based in Whitehorse and operated that until 1991 when we left the Yukon. Our children Britney and Brock were both born there. Regards Bob

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OBIT

Bill Maylor was able to track down an e-mail address for Meryl Hipperson and she was good enough to prepare this bio of Larry's time in Yukon. I have let her know that I have shared her e-mail address below in case any of you would like to contact her. - Sherron

LARRY HIPPERSON

Larry began his career in the Yukon in 1975. His positions with the Territorial Government included Supervisor and then Director of Protective Services and Fire Marshal in Community and Transportation Services. His responsibilities included Supervision of building, plumbing, electrical and boiler inspections, ambulance services, Emergency Measures Operations and coordination of the volunteer firefighter program throughout Yukon. He served on many national boards including the Provincial Advisory Committee on the National Building Code, CSA Fire Advisory Council, ULC Fire Council, Warnock Hersey Fire Council and the Canadian General Standards Board and the Association of Canadian Fire Marshal and Fire Commissioners.

Larry was a member of the Lions Club and enjoyed the camaraderie and the volunteer work of the group.

The creation of the MountainView Golf Course became his passion. Along with all the others he devoted limitless time and effort to its development and he was very proud of what they accomplished.

For a short time after Larry left the government he operated a small renovating company which he called "Tax Dodger Contracting". The name always provoked a chuckle and became well known to clients and suppliers both in Yukon and South of 60*.

We left the Yukon in 1991 to settle on Vancouver Island, where he established and operated Independent Building Inspections Inc. He was active in the Chamber of Commerce and the Canadian Association of Home and Property Inspectors until his recent death on May 28, 2005.

Meryl Hipperson me4yl@shaw.ca

REMOVED FROM LIST

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address
Diagnostic code: smtp;550 Invalid recipient: <wjsomers@telus.net>
Wilf Somers

Received: (qmail 30844 invoked by uid 89); 10 Jun 2005 23:40:48 -0000
Delivered-To: nobody@ucluelet.com
Received: (qmail 30839 invoked by uid 89); 10 Jun 2005 23:40:48 -0000
Delivered-To: pjsmith@ucluelet.com message is looping nobody@ucluelet.com

SMITH, Phil

pjsmith@ucluelet.com

(In Lower Post 1967-76) Ucluelet

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

I changed my e-address; please do the same in your address book. Thank you.
octavia13@Northwestel.net Anne M. Domes

RETURNED TO THE LIST

I haven't heard from you in a while. Are you still alive and cooking????

No more Yukon news letters ???

Perhaps you didn't receive my e-mail address change, which is as follows:
dave-georgie@shaw.ca

Hoping to hear from you.

David Hill

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

We can't do much about our appearance, but we have total control over the kind of person we become.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer mainerml@shaw.ca

Recipe from the July, 1962 edition of *The Yukon Gold Rush Festival Star Cookbook*.

Having people in for tea; putting on teas; serving tea after funerals and such, all required a repertoire of cakes and squares. Many of these recipes have shown up in MocTel. One of our favorites was **Orange Date Cake**. This one has no name attached to it but I still love to make this, either as a loaf or a 8 x 8 inch cake. I cut it up, wrap it, and freeze for lunches.

Orange Date Cake

Cream together 1/2 cup butter and 1 cup sugar
Add 1 beaten egg
Sift 2 cups flour.

Add 1 tsp. soda to 1 cup sour milk
Add flour to creamed mixture alternately with milk-soda mixture.
With last of flour, add grated rind of 1 orange, 1/2 cup chopped nuts, and 1 cup chopped dates. Stir well and bake 45 min. in moderate oven. Ice while still hot

Icing:

To juice of one orange, add 1/2 cup sugar. Dissolve over slow fire and pour on top of cake as soon as it is removed from the oven.

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 26th**. Lunch will be at NOON.

Looking forward to seeing you at the Picnic.

Joyce Yardley and her husband Fred Horn are coming from Nanaimo and Joyce hopes to see many of you that she saw in the MocTel photos from last years picnic.

Also Lowell and Lyn Bleiler are planning to attend on their way from Vancouver to Yukon.

Dave Perks and daughter Tina Chambers are planning to come from Grand Prairie and are hoping to will bring Tina's mother Darlyne and her mother Mrs. Louise Howatt from the Kelowna area.

So Okanagan Yukoners make an effort to be there and greet these visitors traveling from afar. – Sherron

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

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.

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.

The **73rd International Sourdough Reunion** will be held **September 26 - 30, 2005** at the Quality Inn 101-128 th St. Everett WA.

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**. The goal of this project is to provide an opportunity for folks to reconnect.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

CONTACT INFORMATION

Moccasin Telegraph
c/o Sherron Jones
9205 Orchard Ridge Drive
Vernon, BC V1B 1V8

(250) 549-2736 (phone or fax)