

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 118th Edition – June 26, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Swans in Flight

Photo courtesy Doug Bell dougbell@ykn.net

BUSINESS AS USUAL

By Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca

Mabel was a madam in a northern mining town,
A profession, very much against the law.
She was the miners favorite, and when they came around,
She could be the sweetest thing they ever saw.

The ladies guild objected, and with their hackles raised,
Brought the problem to the council when they met,
The council feigned astonishment, the Mounties were appraised,
And the slowly moving justice wheels were set.

The Mounties made a visit down to second Avenue,
It was evening and the girls were hard at work.
They found a lengthy lineup, the entire mining crew,
And in the forefront were the Mayor and the Clerk.

Using some discretion the upholders of the right,
Decided this was just a little “out of line.”
But there were some slight objections from the ladies of the night,
When the workmen were sent back to the mine.

The ladies guild was adamant that Mabel and her staff,
Would have to learn another occupation.
Defiantly she carried on her business with a laugh,
Then the Mounties came and took her to the station.

So Mabel went before the bench, charged with prostitution,
The ladies guild was very proud indeed.
But Mabel claimed her business was a legal institution,
And many of her customers agreed.

After witnesses were interviewed, exhibits introduced,
The judge pronounced her guilty, then he fined her.
Then Mabel in her own defense, triumphantly produced
A city license to perform as Organ Grinder.

©2005 Gus Barrett

1940's Whitehorse – by Joyce Yardley joyceyardley@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Phyllis Hinds (Walker) and myself
holding our high-school teacher's son,
Terry in 1941.



Sorry to say that our Lambert St. High
school teacher and friend, Laurie Todd,
(above) passed away a few months ago
in Vancouver.

Notice the wooden sidewalks back then. Do not have the exact date or details.
If anyone has a picture of our intermediate teacher, Dave Broadfoot, I'd really appreciate
seeing it posted here in the MocTel. Lloyd, Gudrun, Bill Drury, maybe? Dave used to sit

on the back table, reclining with his feet up, after giving us a writing assignment to finish. He'd pretend to be asleep, but let one of us start whispering to another; and he'd aim a piece of chalk, that he always kept handy, at our head. Seldom missed!



Lambert Street School, Whitehorse Yukon (sometime in the '40s)



Students Joyce Richards (Yardley), Phyllis Walker (Hinds), Gladys Wilson (Hersman).



Student Lily Cyr (Newton) 1941 (I believe this was L.Todd's child, we all babysat in those days)



Student Florence Boss (around 1941)



A “few” years later...more Lambert St. schoolkids. Vancouver Yukoners Banquet.
Phyllis (Walker) Hinds, Audrey (Ryder) Roth, Joyce Richards (Yardley) and Betty
(Walker) Buffet

Submitted by Joyce Yardley
www.dataspan.ca

DAWSON CITY

In NY Times: Published: June 17, 2005

In Yukon, Today's Con Men Mix With Gold Rush Ghosts

By CLIFFORD KRAUSS

DAWSON, Yukon Territory - The folks here still roll their own cigarettes, drink hard and gamble in a casino where ragtime is played on a stand-up piano. It has been that way since the great Klondike gold rush a century ago filled Dawson with 30,000 gold-mad miners, dancing girls and an assortment of scoundrels in a matter of months.

When Wade Simon, owner of Klondike Kate's restaurant, was arrested in 1997, the town rallied behind him.

Glen Everitt was mayor of Dawson in April 2004 when the territorial government ousted the city government because of fiscal irregularities.

These days the town is down to a population of 1,200 and the municipal government is bankrupt despite a growing tourism industry and artists' colony. But some things never change in the remote Yukon.

The streets are still unpaved, sidewalks are boardwalks, vintage buildings are made of wood and many houses are little more than log cabins, without running water or electricity. Municipal sewage still runs untreated into the Yukon River, to the dismay of environmentalists and Indians living downstream as far away as Alaska.

This area used to be known as the Wild West. Dawson, which many residents still call Dawson City, still is. Just the other day, a man burned down a garage at the local Royal Canadian Mounted Police headquarters, destroying a jet boat, for no apparent reason.

One hotel in town is rumored to be haunted and another follows an old tradition by serving drinks mixed with pickled human toes (the establishment says they are dehydrated and preserved in salt) donated by people in their wills or by the unfortunate who suffer frostbite in the winter. (Those who imbibe are installed in the "Sourtoe Cocktail Club.")

The gold bug dies hard, and many people here still mine the surrounding rivers and creeks. Lots of residents, including the leading politicians, have criminal records. And even those who do not seem to be escaping from something or simply looking for the kind of freedom not usually found in ordinary places.

"One thing about the Yukon, you check your past at the door," said Bob Hilliard, 53, Dawson's leading saloon piano player, who is better known as Barnacle Bob. "There are a

lot of personal histories here best left outside the territory. All I can say is Yukon me, I con you."

Among the great con men, some argue, are Dawson's municipal leaders. Peter Jenkins, who was mayor from 1980 to 1994, is known here as Pirate Pete because - he freely admits - he pirated satellite signals and distributed television free of charge to the townspeople.

"I helped bring television to my community," Mr. Jenkins said, smiling, on a recent day. Without a hint of remorse, he explained how the town bought subscriptions for satellite television at residential rates registered in the names of dead people, early pioneers like Tagish Charley and Skookum Jim.

Mr. Jenkins, now the deputy premier of the entire Yukon, won election as mayor even though he had been convicted of perjury in the 1970's, when his hotel was found to be stealing electricity. He studied flying while he was held in a low-security jail in Whitehorse. Yukon's premier, Dennis Fentie, was himself convicted of heroin trafficking in 1975 and served 17 months in a federal penitentiary before he was pardoned.

"If you look at Yukon, everything is transparent," Mr. Jenkins said in an interview. "There are no secrets."

Dawson politics are dominated by the enmity between Mr. Jenkins and Glen Everitt, who was mayor from 1996 until April 2004, when the territorial government ousted the city government because of fiscal irregularities, allegations of corruption and growing debts. A new audit and financial review showed that nearly \$200,000 is missing or was misspent by senior city officials. "The abuse of the municipality's credit cards by Dawson officials was an open secret," the report contends.

Mr. Everitt is now the subject of a Royal Canadian Mounted Police investigation, and he has publicly admitted to the Canadian Broadcasting Company to having submitted a bar bill of more than \$2,000 for payment by the city that was written on a cocktail napkin and signed by a waitress. His explanation to CBC was that it was "a promotional thing."

But in an interview he blamed his political enemies for the scandal.

Mr. Everitt said he was considering another run for mayor, depending on who else is running when democratic rule is restored.

"Most people here forgive others for their mistakes," Mr. Everitt said. "People don't judge people from their past. They look at what they can offer in the present."

For its residents and regular visitors, Dawson has a powerful redemptive quality, a place where everyone gets a second chance and people of all classes, ages and professions feel protective and accepting of one another.

"In a city, a guy like me would be considered a bum and rich people would have little to do with me," said Bill Donaldson, 41, who is better known here as Caveman Bill, since he lives in a cave across the river from town. "Here I can shoot the breeze with anybody and they'll listen to me, and if you didn't know us you wouldn't necessarily know who was the rich guy and who was the bum. We look the same."

The feeling that everyone is in this together in Dawson came home to Wade Simon, owner of the town's leading restaurant, when he was arrested in 1997. A Mountie entered his restaurant, Klondike Kate's, and took him away for breaking his parole after serving time for assault in Quebec 17 years before.

The town united behind Mr. Simon, and residents wrote dozens of letters to the local parole board on his behalf. He was quickly released, and went back to his restaurant business. His girlfriend, who had not known the shadier details of his former life, married him anyway.

After Mr. Simon was released, he recalled that "a lot of people in town came to me and gave me their little stories."

"They also had done things," he said. "I was the priest in the booth."

Now, he is happy he was caught and can live his life without looking over his shoulder. "This is where it all ended, and where it all began again," he said during an interview on the tidy terrace of his restaurant. "I'm at home in this place."

Eulogy for Wilfred Albert Charlie

Courtesy of Little Salmon Carmacks First Nation

Wilfred Albert Charlie was born on July 24th, 1937 on what was known as the High Banks near the Airport in Carmacks and was the fourth eldest child of Sarah and George Charlie. He was raised in the Frenchman Lake, Little Salmon Village and Carmacks area. At the young age of 6, his father began taking him out hunting and every time that George went hunting, young Wilfred insisted on going. When the authorities came to get Wilfred to go to residential school, George refused to let them take him, and so he never went to residential school. He stayed at home and learned all there was to learn about the traditional way of the Northern Tutchone.

Wilfred married his first wife Effie in the late 50's and they had four children together (Stephen, Dickie, Vera and Dennis). Effie passed away suddenly in 1975 and Wilfred had to raise his four children alone. He then married Dawn Vickars in 1979 and they had two children together (Cindy and Lennie).

At the age of 13, Wilfred began his long fire fighting legacy, and with his pay cheques he began providing clothing and other items for his younger brothers and sisters. Up until

his passing, he continued to help his family whenever they were in need. Wilfred worked at the Coal Mine in Carmacks at the age of 16 years for approximately 10 years until the mine caught fire and shut down. He then moved to Faro and worked for Anvil Range until that mine shut down. Wilfred worked at many jobs in his life, including wood cutting, ferry boat operation, big game guiding and horse wrangling. He worked with Keno Mine, General Enterprises, WCC (teaching traditional knowledge to troubled youth), and with YTG Heritage Branch identifying archaeological sites. He also held many jobs with the Little Salmon/Carmacks First Nation, including various Yukon River Clean-up Projects, slashing contracts, Crew Boss on the LSCFN Fire Crew, and Game Guardian. Wilfred worked extensively with the Tantalus School teaching bush survival skills on many cultural trips, a trip to Crow Flats for 10 days to trap muskrat, a skidoo trip to Aishihik Lake, and moose and buffalo hunts. He taught many people and students (also from other communities) how to make drums and snowshoes, and he was widely known for teaching stick gambling. He made a moose skin boat that remains in the Tagé Cho Hudän Interpretive Centre, and has also made dog sleds and many other traditional items. He served for a term on the Carmacks Renewable Resources Council and served 14 years with the Rangers teaching bush survival skills and mentoring many younger Rangers.

He led many an expedition into remote, mountainous areas searching for archeological and historical sites and taught all that traveled with him bush survival skills. On a mountain top far above the tree line, he would demonstrate his skill by making tea or coffee for everyone with what he called “Indian Gas” which was a certain type of moss.

Dog mushing was a feature event in the Yukon Sourdough Rendezvous, and Wilfred mushed his dogs to many victories. He broke a world record for the fastest team and his name was entered in the Guinness Book of Records. He often ran the whole race and once, two hours after running 16 miles in the dog race, he entered the snowshoe race and won. That’s when he became known as “Iron Man Charlie”, a title that remains unchallenged today.

Wilfred was a traditional man, out on the land no matter what the temperature, hunting, fishing and trapping. He was a good provider for his wife and family, and he also provided moose meat, fish and traditional foods for other families and elders in the community. He shared unconditionally with the community and he supplied many potlatches with traditional foods. He also attended potlatches all over the Yukon, and held very strict views on how potlatches should be conducted. He believed strongly that First Nations should adhere to the traditional ways and laws.

Even after Wilfred became an Elder, he continued to hunt, fish and cut wood for Elders and others in need. He could be seen out on his skidoo in the winter and four wheeler in the summer, and he knew every nook and cranny of the Little Salmon/Carmacks First Nation Traditional Territory. He was indeed a “walking talking history book”, an archive and a legend in his own time.

Wilfred has a little dog named Toe Joe who was his faithful companion and went everywhere that Wilfred went including helicopter rides many times out to different camps.

The Little Salmon/Carmacks First Nation Chief and Council and staff were indeed blessed to have worked with Wilfred and to have shared in his incredible knowledge. Whenever he entered the administration building, staff knew of his presence from one end of the building to the other. His laughter could be heard throughout the building and his cheerfulness resonated through everyone. It was his desire in life to spread around happiness and to lift up the spirits of those that were sad. He thoroughly enjoyed the company of his family and friends, and was a master storyteller with extensive knowledge of Northern Tutchone history and legends.

The Little Salmon/Carmacks First Nation has indeed lost a great warrior, historian, and teacher. His wife Dawn and all of his family have lost a wonderful, loving family man and provider. Wilfred can be very proud of the path he has walked in life and we take comfort in knowing that he is now resting in peace. Wilfred was a trail blazer and even in his passing, he is blazing a trail for us into heaven. We love you and your memory will be with us forever.

*For further information on the Little Salmon/Carmacks First Nation
See this URL: <http://www.yukonheritage.com/publications-lutthi.htm>*

Wilfred was a highly respected Elder from Carmacks. He passed away in the morning of June 13 in Whitehorse. He is now buried in Carmacks.

Donna Clayson ytdogteam@telus.net (In Ardrossan AB)

VIC FOLEY



Vic Foley at the Faro Airstrip polling station Nov 1965
Photo courtesy John Brock jsbrock@shaw.ca

Vic Foley casts his vote for Eric Nielson at the November 1965 polling station established at Faro Airstrip, Rose Creek, Anvil district during the Dynasty Explorations Anvil District exploration program in 1965. The Faro discovery hole was drilled in June of '65. During the winter of '65-'66, Dynasty had two camps in the Anvil District, the Faro Airstrip Camp serviced a resource definition drilling program at the Faro Deposit and the Vangorda Camp, based at the original Vangorda Cabin, was an exploration drilling camp, which drilling activity led to the discovery of the nearby Dy Deposit. Vic cooked at the Vangorda Camp.



Vic Foley & dog "Lunchbucket"

Photo courtesy John Brock jsbrock@shaw.ca

Vic and his dog, "Lunchbucket", July, 1963 at the Silver Titan Mines exploration camp on Galena Creek a few miles south of Elsa. Vic cooked for Silver Titan Mines during the summer of '63.

AMATEUR RADIO OPERATORS

Yes, I'm still interested in receiving the MocTel newsletter and will try to get some money off to you.

I'm currently the National President of Radio Amateurs of Canada (for those of you who might be amateur radio operators) and my spare time is pretty well tied up in that, at least until Dec 31/05.

All of your newsletters are carefully filed after a quick glance through them - they'll make for further good reading once I'm truly retired!

Regards.

Earle Smith - Grande Prairie t16ru672@telusplanet.net
Whitehorse 1954-1961

I replied to Earle that there are a number of Amateur radio operators in the MocTel group. ie: Brian Warner, Bill Maylor, Jim Johnson, Ron McFadyen, Bill & Sherron Jones. Are there more of you out there? – Sherron



RCMP visit Ross River 1952

L to R Rusty Restoule, Tommy Thompson, ? Dickson
Photo courtesy Jeanne Harbottle (In Vernon)

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Hi Sherron,

Just received Jeanne Harbottle's story thank you.

We are still having good weather although it is pretty smokey today. There are no fires in our area so the smoke is coming in from Alaska and Elsa areas.

The berry season is going to be early this year. The Lilacs have almost finished blooming. Gardens are doing well as they usually do in the Dawson area.

Snow was reported on Grey Mountain in Whitehorse yesterday and forecast for Old Crow last night so the weather is still playing games with us.

I have enjoyed all the great letters of support you are receiving and will add my support, you are doing a great job and I look forward to your news letter every week.

Thank you for keeping everyone informed and in touch.

Myrna Butterworth myrnab@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

MORE MAYO MEMORIES

Hi Sherron, here we go again! In the photograph supplied by Harvey in Moc Tel 117 of the Old Bank Building does evoke memories. What you see in the foreground on shore is what we called 'slips'. That was the lower slip and there was another a little further upstream. I would say that the boat was picking up a barge that had been loaded at the upper slip with ore from that area that was used for storage. The reason I say this is that there are two long gangplanks not visible at the shown slip, and would be at the upper slip. It appears like later summer as the storage area has been cleared of ore sacks, and the only ones I see are in front of the hotel. Likely they had been loading from the upper end of the storage area to the old Guggenheim warehouse. I find the word "Sacks" rather humorous for it is a French word. But that is what we called them, remembering that the early population of Mayo was greatly French Canadians. Guess that is where I learned those French naughty words that my Mom tried to break me of.

When UKHM started work at the camps in 1946, BYN put in a derrick in that area to offload freight from the barges and in turn to load ore bags from the storage area to the barges. Pallets were used to load the ore and were offloaded in Whitehorse with their derrick onto the railway. The boat was still loaded with ore by hand trucks and offloaded at Stewart. Rather than wrestle 90 gallon drums of fuel by hand truck, two steel tanker barges were built, the larger one being the Stewart that we found easier to push. Large storage tanks were built upstream to pump the fuel into and the barge deck loaded with ore for the return trip.

What we really called the Dock was the east end of the White Pass warehouse where there was a wider slip and a conveyer. The conveyer was powered by a "Put! Put!" Fairbanks Morse single cylinder horizontal 5 horsepower engine that was crank started. That 5 were all horses and not ponies once it was rolling. Rather humorous for it was 4 cycle, first with a snort take a load of gasoline and air through the simple carburetor, fired that mixture and with a Put exhaust it. It powered a link chain in the middle of the conveyer with flat teeth about a foot apart that would catch the cross axle of the hand trucks. A dumb person would put the truck wheels first, but would have the weight of the truck on his arms and walk behind it. Only once! For the proper way was handles first and allow the teeth to catch the axle. Once rolling you could put your feet forward on other teeth and ride the full length up the conveyer. That is how freight was lifted from the boat up to the warehouse level that was about 2-1/2 feet above street level. And allowed freight to be loaded from the warehouse on big trucks by using a **double ender** about 12 feet long. Or Archie Close's horse drawn Dray that was about level. So here are the news!

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Henry

Can you just elaborate on what a **double ender** is? - Sherron

Hi Sherron,

OK, on Double ender, it is a laminated plank about 3 feet by 12 feet with steel rods through it. Each end was tapered and covered with sheet metal to allow a hand truck to be run up it. We used them on the boats for freight across from boat to boat or at the top of gangplanks while loading wood. In the warehouse where the truck bed was higher than the warehouse deck it allowed freight to be moved with a hand truck from the warehouse onto the back of the truck that could be Fisher Service or Treadwell trucks.

Another sticker could be hand trucks, for how many today have ever seen one? They were built with a steel nose of 12 inches set at about 15 degrees from the frame so that freight did not slide off. The frame was made of hardwood and about 5 feet in length terminating at the handles. Cross pieces of steel about 2 feet formed a platform for the freight to sit on. Bolted to the lower end of the frame was the axle with an 8 inch steel wheel on each side. When loading wood we used a backboard that was 2" X 12" and 4 feet long, it fitted across the steel nose piece and the axel so that 1/4 cord of wood could be loaded to just ahead of the handles. At that point was a steel angle piece so that the wood could not roll back. When loading cases of freight, the freight was piled 4 feet high and tipped back as the truck came along. The nose piece was pushed under the tilted boxes, and the pile of boxes pushed toward the truck. Quick as a wink the truck was loaded.

Henry. (Sorry, but I thought you were all steamboat personnel!)



MAKING PEOPLE APPY WOT A PROPER TREAT !!!

Gillian Campell aka Klondike Kate at work in Nanaimo last weekend.

If anyone is interested in my CDs.. or tapes.. I am happy to send same to who ever.. I raise money for the SPCA.. all funds go to them.. so just a thought ...I have a Garage Sale

every Year.. and the neighbors and Friends join in.. I raised 125 dollars last year.. not that much but every bit helps.. Bill has some also.. he is a Yukon promoter like myself...
Hugs Gillian gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

CAN ANYONE HELP OUT WITH LEGION HISTORY ? ? ?

Doug Bell gave me your name as a possible source of information. The Royal Canadian Legion (BC/Yukon Command) is putting a commemorative book together, containing the history of all BC and Yukon Branches of the Legion.

So I'm wondering if any of your readers "out there" are old enough to remember how the Yukon Branch of the Legion operated during the early/war years, etc. How funds were raised. Who was involved in its operation? How many charter members there were? What premises did they operate out of (prior to the log building on 2nd Avenue). Any other relevant/interesting information is welcome.

Trouble is - "time is of the essence". We are already late in compiling this info.

If anyone has anything to input, they should either e-mail me at maryrat@yknet.yk.ca or phone me at 867-667-4448 or fax the Legion (Branch 254) at 867-667-7820 (attention: Mary Fitton) as soon as possible.

Thank you in advance for any assistance you can provide in this research,

Mary Fitton,
Secretary, Branch 254,
Royal Canadian Legion, 306 Alexander Street, Whitehorse, Yukon.

IS HENRY ON TO SOMETHING HERE?

My mind tickles me that the original Legion in Whitehorse was a frame building on the north side of Steele Street between 1st and 2nd from WW1. It would be just east of the old liquor store. I seem to recall a grey frame building built east and west on the north side. It would have been before the log building on 2nd and Strickland.

But for Dawson, not a clue. I would say that likely the service fellows from Dawson would have started one after WW1. There were quite a lot of fellows went out of Dawson and overseas, some were lost and some did not return north. John Gould would be a likely one, for I think he was born up there around 1910. How about Madeleine Gould? If anyone from Dawson may have a clue it would be them. Even Fran Hakonson would be after WW2. Wow! That is going a long way back.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

OBIT

Henry Rieger

RIEGER - Henry Carl, of Saskatoon, SK, passed away peacefully at St. Paul's Hospital on Monday, June 20, 2005 at the age of 82. Henry is survived by his loving wife, Tina; one daughter, Maria Rieger; two brothers, Ed (Verna), Len (Margaret); two sisters, Laura Rieger, all of Saskatoon, SK and Anne Delmage of Ottawa, ON; and by his in-laws, numerous nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by three brothers, Jack, Jim and Tony in infancy. Henry was born in Elstow, SK on November 27, 1922. He worked on various farms in Ontario and Saskatchewan, and worked at lumber camp in Northern, SK, a fox farm in Saskatoon, SK, a gold mine in BC. For ten years he operated Rieger's Taxidermist Studios and did painting and paper hangings for thirty years. Henry enjoyed his experience in skydiving at the age of 57, as well as throughout the years camping and hiking in Northern Saskatchewan, Alberta, Alaska, Yukon and Northwest Territories. In lieu of flowers, donations in Henry's memory can be directed to the Canadian Cancer Society. The Funeral Service will be held on Thursday, June 23, 2005 at 10:00 a.m. at Park Funeral Chapel (311 Third Avenue North, Saskatoon, SK) with Pastor Murdoch MacFarlane officiating. Cremation to follow with committal of ashes in Woodlawn Cemetery. E-mailed condolences can be sent to park@arbormemorial.com. Arrangements entrusted to Kenneth J. Scheirich of PARK FUNERAL CHAPEL, 244-2103. Published in the Saskatoon StarPhoenix on 6/22/2005.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

I am relocating and therefore have to change my email address – the new one is lorrainejlyle@yahoo.ca
Thanks **Lorraine Lyle**

Since **Joe Wynen** now has his own e-mail address, please send any and all future Moccasin Telegraph messages directly to him. Unfortunately none of the past years newsletters reached him because I do not have a printer and my attempts to forward notices to him were not successful
Joe's e-mail address is as follows -- jdww2@shaw.ca thankyou Gloria

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

I would like to thank you for all the wonderful reading you have given us over the years. I need to unsubscribe now, because since I lost my husband I don't use the computer any more. (I had help to send this message.)
Thank you again and good luck.

Regards, Fern Watson hmwatson*telusplanet.net
WATSON, Murray & Fern hmwatson*telusplanet.net (In Teslin 1950-55 , Whitehorse
1955-58) Edmonton

Thank you for this info. (*Angus & I*). I regret that I must ask to remove my email address
from the mailing list.

Kindest regards, Larry & Janet Baran
BARAN, Larry & Janet cao*faroyukon.ca (In Whitehorse 1984-1996, Faro since
2004)

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?
I haven't heard from you.
S.

As a matter of fact, no I am not interested in receiving MocTel. Thank you for asking
and continue your good work. - Yvette
SYMES, Yvette ysymes@hotmail.com (Born in Dawson 1945-47) Vancouver

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?
I haven't heard from you.
S.

Sherron: I enjoy MocTel and appreciate the work you put into it, but rarely have time to
read it. If you have a PayPal account I could transfer the money, but I'm very busy and
it's probably too much work to write a check and find your address and e-mail it. Also, a
lot of the content seems to be your anxiety about the whole thing and I don't need to read
that. You put a lot of effort into it, \$20 is very cheap, so those that complain should just
be deleted (you can never make everyone happy). I also think you have too many of
these. I think monthly, or even every 2 months would be better. If I were retired I could
manage to read them, and would probably enjoy them more, but that's not going to
happen for a few years to come! Do you subscribe to the Yukoner? I think of it as your
'competition' and it is only 6 times a year (I think). I've been meaning to sign up for a
couple of years, but it hasn't happened (same problem with getting a check into the mail).

SO unless you have paypal, please take me off the list. If I get lonely, I'll e-mail you to
come back into the fold. Thanks for your efforts. Keep fighting the good fight.

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

PARKINSON, Ted [tedp*opentext.com](mailto:tedp@opentext.com) (Born in Whitehorse - 1977) Kitchener

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?

I haven't heard from you.

S.

Haven't been able to make time to really get into MocTel in quite awhile, let alone contribute. Short answer is I shouldn't be receiving it – I will come back when time permits. Thanks for all your hard work – take me off the list please.

PETERSEN, Eric [epspl*polarcom.com](mailto:epspl@polarcom.com) (In Whse, Faro, Whse since 1973)

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?

I haven't heard from you.

S.

Thank you, but I think we will drop off as most of the folks involved lived in the Yukon long before we were there in 79. Thanks for all your hard work! Cheryl Austin

AUSTIN, Lon & Cheryl [loncher*shaw.ca](mailto:loncher@shaw.ca) (In Whse 1978–2003 except near Dawson 1979-85) Parksville

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?

I haven't heard from you.

S.

I will be out for the summer. Please discontinue until further notice. Thanks Sherron for all you hard work.

FORBES, Doc & Phyl [forbes*northwestel.net](mailto:forbes@northwestel.net) (In Faro since 1978)

Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?

I haven't heard from you.

S.

Sorry you've had to chase me to get a reply to your question about receiving the MT. I'm going to ask you to take me off the list for now. I lived in the Yukon from 1991 to 1997. Though the historical information and articles in the newsletter are extremely interesting, most pre-date my time there. Thank you very much for all your effort to get the MocTel compiled and circulated each week. Sincerely, Patti Howlett

Patti Howlett

Resource Development Department

United Way of Calgary and Area

600, 1202 Centre Street S
Calgary AB T2G 5A5
Phone: (403)231-6278 Fax: (403)266-1271
email to: pattih@calgaryunitedway.org
HOWLETT, Patti pattih*calgaryunitedway.org (In Whitehorse 1991- 98) (403)703-8905
Calgary

*Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?
I haven't heard from you.
S.*

Good morning Sherron,
Please remove me from the list for now.
Thank you for all your hard work with this project. The ones I've been able to read have been most interesting. We've lost our high speed at work thanks to Telus & it's taking too long to download.
Thank you, Tim
AFLEK (SAVOIE), Tim gablyn*shaw.ca (In Whitehorse 1971-1988) **Grad 1976**
Chilliwack

*Are you still interested in receiving the MocTel ? ? ? ?
I haven't heard from you.
S.*

Doesn't matter to me, one way or the other.
If you wish to remove me from your list and limit distribution, please do so.
If you prefer to distribute to as many as possible, then please leave me on it.
Your choice.
THOMAS, Sue (STALBERG) sue.thomas*shaw.ca (Born Whitehorse 1958, Beaver Creek 1961 -) Shawnigan Lake

Maybe I am losing my sense of humor, but having a large distribution list or distributing to people who are not interested was never my goal. – Sherron

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

A friend is a person who knows all about you but likes you anyway.

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*.

I am not going to include the recipe for **Wonder Cake**, featured in both the original and 1962 editions. This was our standard birthday cake. Mom always started early on this because the first try often did not turn out. Always had to check each egg separately, lest a bad one foul the cake. First the wood stove and then subsequent oil ones would not hold the heat and we would end up eating "flop pudding". When we moved to Burnaby, however, not even the second try would turn out. Since we now had an electric stove, Mom called the BC Electric people and learned that all her Yukon recipes had to be adapted for the lower altitude. They also sent her some recipes from which she chose future birthday cake recipes. We missed flop pudding, though.

Flop pudding is any white cake that doesn't quite make company standards or is getting stale. Break into pieces, removing any icing. Pour hot lemon sauce or any other pudding sauce over it and enjoy.

I would never make my grandmother's Miniature Christmas Cakes. Too much work and too tricky to get them done well enough without drying out. However, Nanna believed in the power of rum when it came to Christmas cakes. When her annual Christmas package arrived at St. Paul's Hospital School of Nursing, whoever had been near the front desk when the mail came, immediately sent word that it had arrived. The aroma of overproof rum announced its arrival. The miniature Christmas cakes were easy to distribute in those days when people still ate Christmas cake. However, everyone knew that whiff of rum meant the annual almond roca had also arrived.

Remember when chocolate chip cookies required making your own chocolate chips? Evy Craig's recipe was our family staple until recently. I still prefer it.

Wonder Cake

Cream one cup butter

Add:

3/4 cup brown sugar

3/4 cup white sugar

2 eggs (beaten)

Sift together:

2 1/4 cups flour

1 tsp. salt

Add:

1 cup chopped nuts

2- 7 oz. bars Dot chocolate*, cut fine

Add dry ingredients to creamed mixture alternately with:

1 tsp. soda in 1 tsp. hot water

1 tsp. vanilla.

Drop by teaspoon onto cookie sheet and bake 10 minutes at 375 F.

* I use either 1 c. chocolate chips or an equivalent amount of cut-up Bakers semi-sweet chocolate.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

– Sherron Jones [sherronjones*shaw.ca](mailto: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)