

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 120th Edition – July 17, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Photo courtesy Doug Bell dougbell@ykn.net (In Whitehorse)

Flower Power

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

A man named Bell, a ne'er do well, once owned an apparition,
A much abused, dilapidated wreck.
And even though it wouldn't go, because of its condition,
He kept it in the garden off his deck.

Then year by year it rusted there, as season after season,
Willow trees and grass grew all around.
Wind-swept reeds and flower seeds, defying the winter's freezin'
Took root and grew wherever soil was found.

Though it came to pass that window glass was shattered by neglect,
And by the work of vandals one supposes.
The vacant space would be erased and nature would correct,
With pansies, mums, and aromatic roses.

Now from the deck, the auto wreck became a pleasant sight,
With pansies all abloom upon the wings.
While ivy vines and dandelions reach upwards to the light,
And robins sit upon the roof and sing.

And so, by trees and peonies and other flowers blooming,
This molding wreck was transformed into treasure
This man called Bell, the ne'er do well, could sit there unassuming,
And photograph garden at his leisure.

© 2004 Gus Barrett

YELLOW SNOW AND PURPLE ICE

Us northerners learn very early about the hazards of eating the "yellow snow" created by huskies and other critters, but I consider myself to be an early authority on "purple ice". Those were the purple areas on the Atlin Lake ice where the planes refueled in the winter time when I was a kid. There were always several of them, as I had noticed that the planes fueled up in one area for a while and then relocated to another. In the spring of 1942, when I was 8, I decided that I should investigate out the "purple ice" situation more closely.

I learned that the purple spots were areas where fuel had been spilled, soon causing the ice in that area to "rot" - a very good reason for moving the refueling area to another location on a regular basis. However I didn't know that when I ventured out onto an abandoned "purple" spot to check it out. As I went through the ice in about 20 feet of water my gumboots quickly filled up, and I found myself breaking away a whole lot of that purple ice before I found a solid spot where I could pull myself out. As I recall, my brother and a couple of other kids looked on with great curiosity - and hopefully some concern - while I was thrashing about!

Knowing that I would be in big trouble if I admitted that I had been out "testing the ice", when I got home I told my mother that I had fallen into one of the larger spring puddles around town. However, when she took off my boots and dumped out all that water she concluded that there weren't any puddles around quite that deep - and I had to "fess up". I'm sure that was one of the times she was a lot more worried than angry with me!

Dave Gairns dgairns@telus.net (In Castlegar)
(Atlin 1934-1942)

WHITE PASS AIRPLANE AT MAYO

In the 1930s it was common for White Pass airplanes to land on the Stewart River with floats during the summer and skis during the winter. To pack the snow on the river during the winter a Government roller was used to roll the snow. It had a diameter of about 6 feet and a width of about 16 feet and was fabricated in Mayo. Huge heavy mill gears were used in the middle of the roller to form it and give it weight, and the gears were covered with 4" x 4" fir timbers bolted to cover the outside. It was encircled with an 8" x 8" timber frame with bearing surfaces for the shaft in the centre of the roller to run in. At the front of the roller frame was a tongue that enabled a cat to pull it, and it made a hard packed surface for the planes to land and take off from. The snow was packed well and quite hard as soon as the roller passed over, and with further frost it became real hard like concrete. Quite often my father would drive the cat on the rolling of the strip, and Jack Bellerby, the White Pass foreman used to ride the back of the cat.

The aircraft shown is a model 82 Fairchild that White Pass owned, and shows just part of an "A" registration and could be either CF- AXJ or CF- AXK as both of these flew into Mayo and Dawson. At Mayo they used to park on the river right below the White Pass dock and off-load mail and freight. To not confuse White Pass and BYN Co., BYN was the river division of the White Pass but the White Pass name was used both on the railway and the aircraft.

It is hard to say who the pilot would be, for Wasson, Rice and Vines were flying both of them. During the summer so as not to interfere with the steamboats, the planes on floats used to land on the river and taxi to a timber float upstream of the White Pass dock. It was located just up from the Anglican Church, and if I said right below Huey Monahan's cabin it would be right on. Again, Jack Bellerby used to meet the aircraft and if they needed gasoline he would do the pumping from drums rolled onto the float. The drums would contain water from filling, frost and thawing, and rust created from the steel of the drum. The drums were left to settle on the float so that the water and rust settled to the bottom. I can still in my mind's eye, see Wasson up on the aircraft holding the hose over the side so that the rust and water went into the river. When it was clear, he used a large funnel with a water screen and a chemise filter to fuel the plane. Today, it would be an environmentalist nightmare, but likely the reason that he was near the only one to survive flying for the White Pass. Rice it is assumed went into Lake Laberge with AXJ during fall weather, and Vines crashed just after taking off from Dawson in AXK.

In later years the roller was used on the Mayo airstrip to roll the field, but there was a period in spring when the packed snow melting would render the airstrip unusable. So during the winter cats and graders were used to clear the airstrip of snow for quicker dry out. So there is a photo in 1938 of the AXJ or the AXK sitting on the Stewart River just below the White Pass office. And my father is the one on the right with the fur hat talking to the other two men and not aware of the camera.

Henry Breaden



Photo courtesy Henry Breaden



CADDY FAMILY

Became the Gentleman, Locke, Hamilton, Caddy & Sladden Clan.

Photo courtesy Dick Sladden dsladden@telus.net (In Vancouver)

This picture was taken on November 29th. 1947 on the occasion of Alma Caddy's marriage to Bill Hamilton.

Standing - Left to Right: Anne Caddy, Charles Caddy (Chuck's Mother and Dad), Doris Gentleman, Fred Locke, Jimmy Gentleman, Mrs. May Caddy (Mother of the Caddy children), Murray Gentleman, Mary Gentleman, Marge Locke.

Front Row: Left to Right: Jack Needham, Edie Caddy (terrible photo of my wife to be) Bill and Alma Hamilton

Cheers, 'Dick' Sladden

The Caddy Family (*I've been asking questions.- Sherron*)

The Caddy family of Whitehorse - there were 5 children - Charles (**Chuck Caddy's** Dad), Marge (**David Locke's** Mother), Doris (Married Jimmy Gentleman who at one time was a Pharmacist but managed the old Whitehorse Hospital but then moved to Prince George with Canada Pension), Alma (Married Bill Hamilton who managed the White Pass River Division and then was the first Manager of the Ocean Division) Edie (Married yours truly) - all are now deceased - the last to die was Alma who died on January 11th 2005.

Jimmy Gentleman's brother, Murray was with the Customs.

Cheers 'Dick' Sladden



Dick & Edie Sladden

To complete the saga!!! Edie and I were married in the old Log Cabin Church (Christ Church Cathedral) in Whitehorse on June 5th. 1953.

Photo courtesy Dick Sladden dsladden@telus.net (In Vancouver)

Cake Box 9 a

By Weldon Pinchin pinchin@gulfislands.com (On Mayne Island)

Here it is my first attempt at this whole deal by myself.

My computer man has gone to help the U.N. people for a year.

Don't have the right spelling on a couple of words. Sorry don't know if it laid out right or what I have a lot to learn, with your help and patience hopefully I will get it right.

Have to leave you with a laugh.

THIS story took a week to do, one finger at a time. My hook up speed to the internet is 31200.

It took Telus 13 months to admit that is the best they can do. So we are a bit slow here.

God bless you Sherron, Bill, & grandson. Hope the trip was quality time.

Cheers Weldon

Weldon sent along some memories about Teslin which I have passed along to Donna to put with the other comment she is trying to collect from some of you. Please help if you can. It is like digging in non paying dirt sometimes, trying to get material from the group.

Then I get a message like I did last week from Whitehorse.

"I thought I would pass on some comments I have had from a few friends that used to receive the Moccasin Telegraph, which I hope you will accept as constructive criticism. Some friends' say that it comes too often and too much and they can't keep up with it. I would suggest that you not concern yourself when you are short of material and the

episodes are half the size. Maybe they can handle smaller editions better. I think the Special Editions need to be longer to cover the subject well. Maybe you could take a poll and see what some of the other subscribers have to say. No doubt it will be mixed opinions. I just love the way it is and enjoy every bit of it.”

I have left the name off this message above because I didn't ask for permission to use it. This message proves to me that you can not please many. Too Short, Too Long. It seems there are still some out there that do not understand the MocTel is simply a compilation of that which is sent to me. I can not add what I do not receive and I can not and would not garbage that which I do receive. The specials are not meant to be a complete coverage of the topic, but a collection of what we can collect from those willing to submit on that topic. Many times like one the current topics Donna Clayson is trying to collect information and personal accounts of, it is like pulling teeth to gather the information.

For those who do not understand the MocTel, it is very simply me sending out what I receive. If you wish to make it different you have the power. If you think a topic should have more content, then when we ask for input on a topic please jump in and help. Donna is currently collecting submissions on Rolf Hougen, and Teslin. She is also working on a tribute to her own father Doug Storing who left her with a sincere love of Yukon and a collection of photos. She has also been trying very hard to get co-operation to tribute Jack Stalberg.

Anyone who has knowledge of or material for a topic is welcome to put their own Special Edition together. Ralph Lortie and Rusty Reid have done that and given us some insight into their love of sports and music that we would not otherwise have enjoyed.

Some Special Editions are simply material received on one topic and are a bit large to include in a regular edition. Of that category I currently have one on Dredges which came about as a result of a dozen or so photo's of Dredge #11 sent in by Harvey Burian. When I asked for help to add description to each photo, Henry Breaden volunteered. Then Donna Clayson sent along further dredge photos that complimented Harvey's and they have been included.

Also another Special Edition in the works is based on work Henry did for Parks Canada where he describes the process of putting the riverboats away for the winter and then the work that was done in the spring to make them ready. All those involved in these communications have agreed to allow them to be shared in the MocTel. An interesting aside from this was a confirming message back that the boats were being readied for this summer and Henry's annoyance that the painting on one had not been done right was being corrected. – Sherron

OKANAGAN PICNIC PHOTOS INSPIRED WELDON TO MAKE CONTACTS

Thank you Sherron for your help in contacting Al Sowden, the information you gave was the right man and I gave him a call. This was the first time we spoke in over 50 yrs.

Terry Bacon too was the right man. I have never met him personally. We had a long talk re the Gordon Lee family my next-door neighbor in Whitehorse. He is well connected with people in the Yukon. I have asked him or his friends to write you some stories. He said he would come to Mayne on the free days some time soon.

Thanks again Weldon



Picnic Group relaxing at the Pioneers picnic at Robert Service campground June 24, 1971. L to R Mrs. (Bill) Drury, Mrs. Gertrude (George) Rose, Martha Cameron, Muriel Needham and Bill Hutchinson. Star Photo.

Image submitted by Donna (Needham) McLean dj_mclean@shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

NATURES TREASURES

By Fred Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

I have heard the howling of the wolf
calling to his mate,
I have listened to the silence
and the song of a lonely loon,
I have watched the mighty eagle
riding on the wind.

Seen the graceful swan in flight
and the wild geese on the wing.
I have looked upon snow capped mountains
reflected upon emerald lakes,
and smelled the wild flowers perfume

drifting on the morning breeze.

I have felt the touch of a gentle wind
and the warmth of the summer sun,
I have felt the bite of a bitter gale,
and the breath of the winters cold.

I have seen the blackness of the night
specked with a million stars,
then disappear in a blaze of gold
when another day unfolds.

These are natures treasures
which she put there for me to find
and it fills me with sadness,
all this I will leave behind.

IVOR MAST

Dear Sherron,

I'm writing to you in regards to your "Moccasin Telegraph 104th Edition March 6th, 2005". My grandfather, Ivor Mast, received this through a friend named Mariene. **He really appreciates the effort you've put into compiling these memories as he spent most of his life in the Yukon. He will be ninety-six this August and enjoys your compilation very much.** He has asked me to send you twenty dollars and to thank-you very much. If you could send me your mailing address it would be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,
Kim Davison secretlykim@yahoo.ca

I was very pleased to hear of Ivor and that he will be turning 96 in August. His wife Martha worked with Bill at White Pass in the early 1970's where she was a posting machine operator. Ivor is also a ham operator and so are Bill and I so we were in touch that way too, first on Morse Code.

I have sent Kim the archive address where she can obtain any of the 2005 editions so she can print them for Ivor if she wishes.

Gosh, Ivor would have some wonderful stories for us too. – Sherron

PS send a hello to Ivor via Kim; I am sure he would love to hear from some of the folks from his time in Yukon.

FLYING SQUIRRELS

I've prepared an article for a new local publication from the Habitat Steward in the Kluane Region. You're welcome to use it as well. It's about Northern Flying Squirrels.

Perhaps some of your readers have stories they'd like to share. If anybody wants to subscribe to the Fish and Wildlifer, they can let Elsabe know. Her email address is: ekloppers*yknet.ca

Thanks again. Gary McRobb gdmcrobb*yknet.ca (In Kluane area)

Northern Flying Squirrels

by Gary McRobb

Northern Flying Squirrels are appealing little creatures found throughout most of the forested areas of the Yukon and Canada. They are active year-round but are rarely seen because they are nocturnal and usually have a single activity period in the middle of the night.

A furry membrane (patagia) extending from the hind foot to the forearm enables them to glide from higher branches to lower ones with great dexterity. The patagia forms like a



hang-glider when "in flight". Their flattened tail, about half of their total body length, acts like a stabilizer and a rudder and helps them to land.

Their glide is limited by the height of the

"take-off" tree and can extend up to 50 metres.

Glaucomys sabrinus yukonensis are important to forest regeneration. They disperse spores of truffles which are fruiting bodies of a special type of fungus that matures underground. Truffles are dependent upon animals to dig them up, eat them and disperse their spores in fecal matter. The squirrels' ecological role serves to inoculate logged and burned areas with the spores that help plant roots absorb nutrients and water.



These squirrel-bat-like night gliders nest in witches' brooms, outside leaf nests called dreys, holes in trees and cavities created by woodpeckers.

These sociable little animals love roasted peanuts and can become quite tame. I took these photos at close distance with a digital flash camera at Aishihik Lake this summer.

Their large, dark eyes give them a look of lively intelligence.

The males and females frequently occupy separate nests in the summer, but in winter they often live in "communes" of 6 to 10 animals in hollow trees or stumps.

Northern flying squirrels have a gestation period of about 40 days and produce from 2 to 6 young in May. After 5 weeks, the young explore the outside world at night with their mothers who stay close by in their first year. They can live up to 5 years.

Their preferred food is fungi (mushrooms and truffles) and they also eat berries, seeds, nuts, sap, insects, tree lichens and sometimes carrion and bird eggs.

Their predators include hawks, owls, lynx, raccoons, foxes and weasels. Their home ranges are up to 40,000 square metres for females and 50 per cent higher for males.

Its close relative, the Southern Flying Squirrel (*Glaucomys volans*) is found in Ontario but in fewer numbers due to loss of habitat. The Committee On the Status of Endangered Wildlife In Canada (COSEWIC) has classed it as a "vulnerable" or "special concern" species.



DON MACHAN RECOUPERATING

I had a formidable number of e-mail messages to deal with when I arrived home from Victoria General Hospital on July 8th, where I had two benign tumours removed from the right side of my brain. I am feeling fine, but my left leg requires some rehab.

It was great to have access to the weekly editions of MocTel. As soon as I am caught up with all the necessities that have been neglected and accumulated during my absence, I will endeavour to contribute something to MocTel again. It is such a pleasure to be reminded of the people and the places I knew during my ten years in Yukon, from 1951 to 1961.

Keep up the great work you are doing in preserving the history of Yukon. I am looking forward with anticipation to the Island Picnic, and hope to see you then.

Sincerely, Don Machan. Demachan*telus.net (In Qualicum)

AL OSTER RECOUPERATING

Just had a call from Barb Aylwin who had talked to Al Oster and he wanted to pass along that he was coming along after his gall bladder surgery.

Al was scheduled for surgery June 22th, had an attack and was taken in to emergency on June 18th only to get pneumonia and return home to regain his strength.

Glad to hear you are on the mend Al.

PRINCESS SOFIA & NEW ADDITION

Hello Sherron,

My sister, Margaret Arnoeld (Bastien) from Calgary gave me your email address and I'm wondering if I can get access to your newsletters and/or post this email.

I'm conducting research on the sinking of the Princess Sophia in 1918 and my production team is hoping there are a few engaging stories out there we can tell about that tragic event. We have found a few relatives of the victims here in the Yukon. Ralph Zacharelli (Whitehorse), Sylvia Burkhard (Dawson City), and Robert Hagar (Mayo).

I hope to post a query in your newsletter asking if anyone has any interesting photos, stories and/or artifacts of friends or relatives associated with that event.

I can be reached via email at: borealis*polarcom.com

My home number is 867-667-2066

Thank you,

Phil Bastien, Director of Television
Northern Native Broadcasting Yukon, Suite 6, 4230 4th Avenue, Whitehorse, Yukon
Y1A 1K1 ph - 867-668-6629 fax- 867-668-6612 email: pbastien*nnby.net

I look forward to receiving the newsletter and making contact with former Yukoners near and far.

Cheers. Phil



Norm Lortie, Judy ?, ??, Shorty ?

Photo courtesy Norm Lortie nlortie*uniserve.com (North Delta BC)

Can anyone help with the names on this photo?

NORTHERNAIRS REUNION

I hear a serious effort is under way to have a group of former Northernairs dance band members gather at the Island Yukoners Picnic at St Mary's Hall in Nanoose Bay on August 13 to play for all of those who attend. Those involved in this effort include Bill & Rusty Reid and their son David and spearheaded on the Island by Ian Parsons and include Dan Bereza, Ron Shortt, Ron Smythe, Jack Earle and others. Plans are in the works and we hope they all come together and that everyone is well enough to make the trip and play some tunes for us.

So make your plans to attend the Island Yukoners Picnic this year. The count of those who attended last year was 105 and is bound to be more this year. That count was up from 84 and 62 the two years before that.

If you plan to attend and need directions or details they are at the bottom of this edition under Dates to Remember.

This would be a good time to share once more the poem Gus wrote about last year's event. – Sherron

V.I. YUKONERS PICNIC

By Gus Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca

What was that I heard you say,
The Yukoners are coming?
A gathering at Nanoose Bay?
I'll bet the place is humming.
Come Ma, lets go and have a look,
Pack a picnic lunch and tea,
We'll just drop in and sign the book,
Who knows what friends that we might see

The parking lot is full of cars,
There's so much talking, quite a din.
I wonder where the Breadens are,
There's Percy and Donna coming in.
There's hugs and kissing everywhere,
Oh, its such a happy crowd,
Look yonder, sitting over there,
Is that Frances and Neil McLeod?

And standing at the fire pit,
The Standishs are there with Nixons.
They're deep in conversation with
Anita, Marshall and the Dixon's.
I see that Weldon Pinchin came,
He's there beneath the cedar tree
Sharing tales of Yukon fame,
With Aksel and his family.

Larry's there and in a hurry,
Came down in his private plane.
And I see Don and Adrian Murray,
With their aunties, back again.
There's Fay and Viv and Harriett,
And over there, well bless my bones,
It's Sandy Campbell, talking with
Vernon's Bill and Sherron Jones.

I cannot mention everyone,
There's just too many here with us.
According to my rough head count
We totaled up, one hundred plus.
From places near and far we came,
To talk about our Yukon days,

Much older now, but just the same,
We're closer still in many ways.

I hope you're all now safe at home,
And that you all enjoyed the fun.
Next year if you're inclined to roam,
We'll order cloudless skies and sun,
And we'll be there to welcome you,
We'll talk of friends from years ago,
Bring along your neighbors too,
Each chechacho and sourdough.

© 2004 Gus Barrett.

WHO SAYS ANIMALS AND PEOPLE CAN'T CO-EXIST



Photographer & place unknown



HELPFUL HINT

Henry asked if I knew how to sort in Word and I did not but suggested Donna might. Henry was wishing to sort a list of names he had.

You can sort very easily in Word.

1) Highlight what you want to sort

Go to:

2) Tables

3) Sort – (You can choose how to sort.)

Note: be sure you highlight everything you want to sort. If you just choose a column (such as in a table) it will only sort what you highlighted and won't take the other info along with it. Sorting tables works best but you can actually sort anything in any format.

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

NEW ADDITION

(Did anyone know Peter and Steve Martin's parents Lloyd & Lilian Martin? Lloyd was with the RCSC in Whitehorse 1948-55.)

Sherron I'm not sure if you remember me or not but I spoke to you at the picnic in Summerland. I just happened to see the sign on the highway on my way past. I was looking for anyone who might have known my folks up in Whitehorse. They were there from 1948 - 1955. It was nice talking to you. Im looking forward to keeping in touch.

Thanks

Steve Martin MartinSt@Bantrel.com (In Sherwood Park)

Hello Sherron, my name is Peter Martin and my wife Thelma and I live just east of Toronto.

I was born in 1948 in Whitehorse. My dad Lloyd was in the Royal Canadian Signal Corps in Whitehorse (based out of a building that I believe later became the City Hall.) You recently met my brother Steve at the Yukoners picnic in Summerland and he passed along your note to him of July 07th.

Our family (Lloyd, Lilian, Steve and I) lived there until 1955 when Dad was transferred to the Vancouver Wireless Station where we remained until he retired in 1967.

My Mom passed away in 1993 and Dad in 1997 so Steve and I and our younger brother Wayne (who was born in Vancouver) are now scattered across the country but we still have fond memories of our time there in Whitehorse.

Some of our parents friends are folks you or your family may remember :

Edna and Harry Triechel
Ross and Becky Armstrong
Bill and Muriel Cameron
Bob and Flora Chow
and many others who I can no longer remember.

I just finished reading your July 03rd online version of the July 3rd newsletter and it was great to see some of the old photos of the paddle wheelers etc. from that era.

I will dig through some of our old black & white photos and see if I can scan and send you some for a future newsletter.

In the meantime please let me know how I can become an honorary Yukoner.

I still have a flag from the Yukon that was given to me by Miss Yukon 1970 who was entered in the Miss Canada pageant here in Toronto and I fly it proudly at our cottage north of Toronto.

Sincerely

Peter Martin
783 Eagle Ridge Drive
Oshawa, Ont. L1K 3A1

PS I have sent the URL for your website and your e mail address to Harry Triechel who is also an old time Yukoner. He worked for Shell Oil there I believe and now lives in Edmonton near brother Steve.

(I sent both Peter and Steve a copy of MocTel 91 where we had some information on the link to the RCSC website. Peter has replied with this message. - Sherron)

Sherron, thanks very much for your quick reply. I followed the links in your second e-mail and looked at some photos of the RC Signals station in 1948 that were on the site maintained by Michael Martin from Merrickville Ont. (verutus@rcsigs.ca) and to my surprise and pleasure there were 2 photos there from 1948 that included photos of my Dad and the actual Permanent Married Quarters that we lived in next door to the Wireless station. I will send a note to Michael and make contact in case there are other photos I can provide to him for the archives project.
Bye for now.

Peter Martin

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Just a note to let you know that we are now residents of Osoyoos, B.C.
Wow what a change of life style. So far in my short life of 35 yrs I have lived in the North (GODS COUNTRY) then the Wet Coast and now the desert. Anyways I would love to get the Moc-Tel at [peasinapod*cablerocket.com](mailto:peasinapod@cablerocket.com)
Talk soon. Mike Paolera

For those of you who don't know yet----WE ARE MOVING!! I have been posted to CFB Moose Jaw and we are all heading there on 15 Jul 05. We move into our new house there on 27 Jul and I start work on 02 Aug. I will be in charge of the MP Det there. More details to follow. This email address and all our shaw.ca addresses will be suspended until about the 30th of Jul. Until then we can be reached at toiler811@hotmail.com
Ted Swenson
Langford, BC

STILL INTERESTED

Hi Sherron Just to let you know I am still interested in receiving MocTel. Had a problem getting my email up and running again, but all is ok now. Please don't stop sending! I missed all the kerfuffle about the dough you need to keep MocTel going, but am quite happy to contribute to your worthwhile endeavor. I am heading to Whitehorse on July 12th for my niece's wedding...Michelle Bastien and Shawn Underhill, and to see my newest grandson (the 12th boy out of 14 grandkids!!!!!!!!) proud parents are Dean and Amanda (McMurphy) Schilling and also my newest step-great-grandson, and those proud parents are Gary and Serena (Iceton) McKone. Also looking forward to seeing my Dad, Norm Bastien Sr. who celebrated his 80th birthday on June 30. My gosh, how did I get to have all those descendants so soon?? I'm still FAR too young!!!!!! Hi to all my friends up there, and hope to see you next week, although it's going to be pretty busy for me, since I will be there for only a week. Looking forward to the next issue of MocTel. Marg (Bastien, Schilling) Arnoeld margarnoeld@shaw.ca (In Calgary)

Nice to ponder....

When things in your life seem almost too much to handle, when 24 hours in a day are not enough, remember this Mayonnaise Jar and the Coffee story...

A professor stood before his philosophy class and had some items in front of him. When the class began, wordlessly, he picked up a very large and empty mayonnaise jar, and proceeded to fill it with golf balls. He then asked the students if the jar was full. They agreed that it was.

So the professor then picked up a box of pebbles and poured them into the jar. He shook the jar lightly. The pebbles rolled into the open areas between the golf balls. He then asked the students again if the jar was full. They agreed it was.

The professor next picked up a box of sand and poured it into the jar. Of course, the sand filled up everything else. He asked once more if the jar was full. The students responded with a unanimous "yes."

The professor then produced two cups of coffee from under the table, and poured the entire contents into the jar, effectively filling the empty space between the sand. The students laughed. "Now," said the professor, as the laughter subsided, I want you to recognize that this jar represents your life.

The golf balls are the important things - your religion, family, your children, your health, your friends and your favorite passions- things that if everything else was lost, and only they remained, your life would still be full.

The pebbles are the other things that matter like your job, your house, and your car. The sand is the other things that are very insignificant - the small stuff.

"If you put the sand into the jar first," he continued, "there is no room for the pebbles or the golf balls. The same goes for life.

If you spend all your time and energy on the small stuff, you will never have room for the things that are important to you. Pay attention to the things that are critical to your happiness. Play with your children. Take time to get medical checkups. Spend time with friends.

There will always be time to clean the house, work, and fix the car.

Take care of the golf balls first, the things that really matter. Set your priorities. The rest is just sand."

One of the students raised her hand and inquired what the coffee represented. The professor smiled. "I'm glad you asked. It just goes to show you that no matter how full your life may seem, there's always room for a couple of cups of coffee with a friend."

OBITS

Submitted by Bill Maylor and Henry Breaden

John Ormrod LIVESEY 1911 - 2005 Born November 6, 1911 in Manchester, England, passed away at St. Joseph's Hospital in Comox, B.C. on July 12, 2005. He was predeceased by wife Freda in 1974. He is survived by his older brother Bill and two nieces. John came to the Vancouver area of Canada as a young man. He was a member of

the Merchant Marine during WWII, serving as a radio operator on numerous ships. While in the Merchant Marine, on a trip to London, John met the love of his life, Freda. After the war Freda came to Canada and joined John in the Yukon where they married and spent many happy years together. **In the Yukon John operated a general store at Beaver Creek until 1983, at the same time John spent many years in the Yukon Legislature serving much of this time as the Speaker of the House.** In 1983 John moved from the Yukon to Comox on Vancouver Island, in 1999 he went to live at Glacier View Lodge and in 2000 moved to the ECU at St. Joseph's Hospital. A memorial service will be announced and held at a later date.
Published in the Vancouver Sun on 7/14/2005.

I passed this obit on to those I knew lived in Beaver Creek. – Sherron

Thanks Sherron

I will pass it on to the other Yukoners that are not receiving the Moc Tel.

I will always remember Mr. Livesey. I think he was the first author I ever met, and Freda, well, she was truly a gem.

I am not sure if anything that John wrote was ever published or what happened to his writings, but he was truly an interesting man.

Sandy Campbell

Thank you Sherron! It was nice to be able to submit a few lines in John's memory. He and Frieda were good friends of ours during our 4 years in Beaver Creek. Pete and Brownie Foth


Thank you for the message Sherron. I do remember John and Freda and the general store/trading post quite well.

No I have not left on vacation yet! I am scheduled to "LEAVE" the province Aug 19th, I am in the in-between stage, I can hardly wait and I can hardly believe that I am really going to do it.

My schedule return time of arrival in Vancouver will be Sept 10th, I plan to visit the island first and I would like to see you before I return to N.S.

Ron Hiltz

Ron is traveling from NS to YT & BC in Aug & Sept. Have a great trip Ron. – Sherron



**Townsend,
Charles
Howard**

Passed away peacefully July 4, 2005 after a brief stay at the Cowichan District Hospital. Charles was born October 30, 1911 in Dawson City, Yukon. He ran Goldredges in Dawson City and from there went to Colombia, South America. He also was a shovel operator in North Vancouver. He moved with all his family to Fraser Lake where he worked at Endako Mines, retiring in Nanaimo. He spent his last remaining years in Duncan. Predeceased by his beloved wife Betty and grandson KC, he will be lovingly remembered by his family, daughters Bette (Merv), Dianne (Rohn), Joanne (Ken), Denise (Stephen), Fran (Kenny), numerous grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews and his brother George (Isabelle). A special thanks to Dr. Shawn and Dr. McKenzie and the nursing staff at CDH. No Service by request. In lieu of flowers donations can be made to the Cancer Society.

FIRST MEMORIAL FUNERAL SERVICES
Duncan, BC (250) 748-2134 101109

I hadn't realized until too late that this is George & Isabelle Townsend's brother. Sincere sympathy to the family.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Worry is the interest you pay when you borrow trouble.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Alaska Blueberry Sourdough Pancakes

Recipe from Alaska Sourdough Cookbook

Submitted by Donna Clayson ytdogteam@telus.net

To Basic Sourdough Recipe Add:

1 cup	Blueberries dusted with
2 tbsp	Sugar

Let stand a few minutes. Fold gently into the batter just before adding soda

Or

Spoon the batter on the hot griddle. Sprinkle fresh blueberries over the top of the pancakes. Bake until berries are cooked through. Turn; serve on hot plates with maple sugar and sausages.

DATES TO REMEMBER

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 earlier 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 Secretary, Island Yukoners.

The **73rd International Sourdough Reunion** will be held **September 26 - 30, 2005** For more information Larry Chalmers aksala49@cablerocket.com

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)