

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 122<sup>th</sup> Edition – July 31, 2005**

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

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



### **Visitor in the Holyhock**

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

## **GOLF IS A DANGEROUS GAME**

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

Scotty waited on the tee, on a bench the pro had built,  
With a bonnie lassie seated on his knee.  
Rakish tam upon his head, a neatly fitted kilt,  
A roguish and resplendent sight to see.  
His foursome were astonished at the lassie on his lap,  
For they had heard his reputation as a laddie,  
They jokingly enquired if she was his handicap,  
He answered “nae, she is ma ain wee caddy.”

Then Scottie’s features reddened and his confidence did wilt,  
And a look of shock spread quickly o’er his face.  
As he felt a sudden stirring from down deep beneath his kilt,  
And he quickly moved his caddy from her place.  
Then a tiny squirrel darted out from underneath his skirt,  
Where it had climbed to partake of the heat,  
Quivering, it hurried down his leg, into the dirt.  
And scurried in and out between his feet.

His caddie screamed in horror, his foursome laughed with glee  
 The squirrel scurried off in to the gorse.  
 Scottie smiled with some relief as he stood upon the tee,  
 Quite anxious to be out upon the course.  
 He was relieved it was a squirrel that created all the fuss,  
 That he'd suffered no embarrassment at all.  
 His caddie, searching in his bag and smiling back at us,  
 Said, "tis a'right Jock, it di'nae get your balls."

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**Whitehorse Gents,– Likely just before or during Winter Carnival – perhaps even the beard growing entrants.**

Photo courtesy Muriel Needham, via daughter Donna Mclean [dj\\_mclean@shaw.ca](mailto:dj_mclean@shaw.ca) (In Kelowna)

Rear row L to R: Charlie Rosenberg, Yorke Wilson, ??, George Smith, Bill Hamilton, Dick Carswell

Front row L to R: Jim Gentlemen, Fred Locke, Bill Gordon, Tommy Portloke, Jack Needham

(Rolf Hougen has confirmed that he did take the photo and that it was Winter Carnival 1947)

Re: Yorke Wilson –

It was a Winter Carnival beard growing contest the only one Dad ever grew as far as I know it came in patches of brown, red, and salt and pepper, he won a fur lined pottie for the man with the weird beard. I think that was a popular song at the time.

I sent a copy of this photo to my sister and she thinks there is a strong resemblance to my eldest son and her youngest, wonder how that works. Anyway she said she remembers him having icicles on it when he got home, which she removed.

Dorothy (Wilson) Graham [dorothyg\\*dccnet.com](mailto:dorothyg*dccnet.com) (In Delta BC)

Dick Sladden was able to confirm all but two of the names – Drury and Portloke. Three of the men were his brother-in-laws – Jim Gentlemen, Fred Locke and Bill Hamilton. All four brother-in-laws had married the CADDY sisters.

## REUNIONS

I left my dear old Yukon, the year was 1980  
My business sold, I crossed the bridge  
To find what lay beyond.

To put this in perspective, most years we'd congregate,  
Those dear ones that became our past  
Shared stories of their fates.

The Georgia, Vancouver and Hyatt  
We all joined in the fun,  
Wonderful times -- how we all loved meeting  
At these Vancouver Yukoners balls.

Interesting to note that over the years  
My buddies and I seemed to know,  
Days would come when together we'd cherish  
Those photos listed below.

Dear friends, some have gone on ahead,  
Share with me those past happy years.  
Though our lives have turned many by-ways  
Yet we'll never forget DAWSON DAYS.

Written by Hyacinthe (Brasseur) Seely  
after the 2005 Yukoners Banquet

I am enclosing the pictures. These are all old school chums from Dawson days and were taken at the Vancouver Sourdough Reunions 1988, 1990, 1992 & 1995 in either the Georgia or Vancouver Hotels and the first photos which was taken at a Dawson School reunion in 1989.

Hy Seely



Hy (Brasseur) Seely, Roberta (Heath) Fraser & Nancy (Whitney) Moulton – June 1989  
Photo courtesy Hy Seely [seesom130@hotmail.com](mailto:seesom130@hotmail.com) (In Abbotsford)



Yukoners Reunion - 1988  
Photo courtesy Hy Seely [seesom130@hotmail.com](mailto:seesom130@hotmail.com) (In Abbotsford)



Yukoners Reunion - 1990  
Photo courtesy Hy Seely [seesom130@hotmail.com](mailto:seesom130@hotmail.com) (In Abbotsford)



Yukoners Reunion – March 2, 1992  
Photo courtesy Hy Seely [seesom130@hotmail.com](mailto:seesom130@hotmail.com) (In Abbotsford)



Yukoners Reunion – March 18, 1995

Photo courtesy Hy Seely [seesom130@hotmail.com](mailto:seesom130@hotmail.com) (In Abbotsford)

## **MORE MAYO**

Correspondence between Harvey Burian and Henry Breaden which is full of old time places and people, as well as tidbits of early technology.

Hi Henry

You probably know Newt Webster. He was married to my cousin Wilda (Collins) Webster, who passed away a year or so ago. Newt still resides in Dawson. He was a supervisor of the power plant at North Fork that, as you indicated, provided the electricity for the dredges. We used to visit them in North Fork periodically. I got a chance to visit the plant and the associated series of ditches that were dug to supply the water for the plant. I tried taking photos inside the plant but because of my inexperience at the time (and a faulty light metre) they all turned out too dark. It would be neat to see a write-up with some photos of the history of the plant. Pat Webster and Jim Webster, Newt's and Wilda's daughter and son still live in Dawson and probably have some photos of the plant and of the North Fork and South Fork areas. I will try to write to Pat and see if she can send me some photos.

Harvey Burian [hburian@telus.net](mailto:hburian@telus.net) (In Parksville)

Yes Harvey, I know Newt well as we are both Masons. I used to see a lot of him at Lodge in Dawson. There were some photos circulating about "The Wild Bunch" that Newt was in, all in those battery operated carts. It looked like it could possibly be an

August 17 parade, but could have been associated with the work done on the Masonic Lodge in Dawson instead. Great bunch of guys, and I can be proud to have known them.

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

Henry, on another topic. I also always appreciate your accounts about the steamboats. As you know, since a number of the Burian family (my dad and uncles) were directly involved in supplying the wood for fuel for the boats, I feel a special affinity toward the steamers. While not wanting to take anything away from the KENO ending up in Dawson, my dad, until his dying day, expressed disappointment that she was not brought to Mayo to be preserved.

Harvey

Why did Rennie not say anything? At Stewart we could have got lost and headed up the Stewart River! Do you think that we would have found any Burian woodpiles along the way to keep us going?

Henry

Henry, thanks for the observations of the dock and associated facilities around the BYN buildings in Mayo. Your mention of the conveyor chain operated by the little "put-put" engine that pulled the loaded hand trucks up to the top of the deck of the warehouse evoked some memories for me. I can still hear that engine. (By the way, where was it located? Under the dock maybe?) I also remember a time when ore was being loaded onto the boat deck and one of those hand trucks got away from the person taking it down the ramp and the whole load (truck and all) spilled over into the river. I wonder how many bags of ore are at the bottom of the Stewart River where the boats used to dock!

Harvey

You found where that engine was and didn't realise it? Look at the first photo taken from the Chateau Mayo and directly below the fellow standing on the wharf you will see old Put! Put! covered with a canvas. If you look at the top of the conveyor you will see the old drive wheel. There used to be a flat belt from the engine to that wheel. There was a trick to getting that on. Once the engine was warmed up you put the belt over the large drive at the top, and starting one edge flip it on the engine drive. No such thing as a clutch or drive to start the conveyor. Just slip on the belt, old Put! Put! would give a couple of barks and pick up the load. That was break time when you caught the bottom of the conveyor and could ride up. I dare say that in Mayo you will still see remnants of the old gangplanks and double enders even today. I think Harvey that I lived through the most interesting history of Yukon and had so many opportunities. From the horse and buggy era and the steamboats to the jet age. We won't even start to talk about space!

Henry

I am enclosing two photos that show the dock, conveyor chain and the BYN building beside the Stewart River in Mayo. One is taken from a steamboat and looks directly up Centre Street. The other was taken from the Chateau Mayo Hotel and shows the BYN

warehouse and dock from the side. I am unable to identify the persons in this photo. Judging from the vintage of the cars, it looks like an early 1940's time frame.

You mentioned the hand trucks and the "double enders". When I worked at Taylor & Drury during high school in the early 1960's, the steamboats had long since stopped running, but some of the items used on the boats were still around. The store had one of the hand trucks that we used to wheel out the heavy sacks of flour and sugar to and from the warehouse at the back of the store. Gone was the backboard which was not needed for what we were transporting. I think the hand truck weighed almost as much as the sacks of flour, but were very stable in transport with those steel wheels, axle and the hardwood body. Part of the ramp way between the adjoining warehouses and the store consisted of a couple of "double enders" with the metal ends still intact. If I recall correctly one of the ramps was made from an old gangplank as well. Really strong and with sides so that you didn't run off the side.

Well, as you can see, you got me remembering again as well.

Harvey



The Mayo BYN photo is quite interesting, and I think you are looking at a 1930s photo. On the slipway in front of the White Pass Dock are those extra long gangplanks that were used to load ore from the storage in front of the hotel. The truck looks like one of the old Morelands of T.Y. Co. with dual wheels and a square cab. On the back are those familiar 90 gallon fuel drums with the iron bands used at the time. Tank trucks were a thing of the future. The car must be an early 1930s model with the split rear window and the suicide rear doors. Just think if you opened one of those while travelling? The headlights are

more streamlined than the 1920s, and were used up to 1939. I had a 1939 Chev, but the headlights were a bit longer and more streamlined.

The Mayo Dock-Centre St photo is quite interesting for I had forgotten about that old log barn on the right behind the Chateau Mayo. Behind that barn was where Gene Binet had his chicken coup. I think they were all roosters, but mid winter he used to go out of the bar with his gallon can to collect eggs. When he came back in he had a dozen and sold them for a good price in the bar as "Fresh Eggs!". Funny, but I think they came out of the basement as there was the odd one bad! Further down the street is the cabin that Jim McDonald, (Ruth's father) had a restaurant in 1949. Other than that, nothing spectacular. Cheers, Henry.

Hi Henry & Sherron,

Henry could be correct in saying that the photos of Mayo I sent may have been taken in the 1930's. They are from my dad's collection and since he arrived in the area in 1936, they could have been taken in the late 1930's. The reason I indicated they might be 1940's is that a number of the other photos I have were taken in that era. (i.e. early 1940's).

That old log barn behind the Chateau Mayo Hotel that Henry refers to was still around in the late 1940's or very early 1950's as I remember playing in it with my Nagano cousins. The two-story building with the false front on the left side of the Mayo BYN photo was the old Burns Meat Market, vacant by the time I moved to Mayo. My dad and Alex Smith (and then dad on his own) operated a garage called Mayo Motors in a building to the right of it that was built sometime after this photo was taken. I think it was a building that Eddie Kimbel had put up sometime in the late '40s or early '50's, if I am not mistaken. It had two stories on the main part (and a one storey side close to the Burn's building), but there was nothing in the second story. Mayo Motors operated from about 1955 to 1958. Any memories of that building, Henry?

The log building further up the street on the left was, by the time I lived in Mayo, occupied by Masa Sakata, who ran a barber shop out of it. Later my cousin, Marj (Nagano) Profeit, her husband Charlie and their sons, Jimmy and Danny lived there.

Okay...enough reminiscing for now!

Harvey Burian [hburian\\*telus.net](mailto:hburian*telus.net) Parksville, BC

Hello Harvey,

Up to 1951-52 Ed Kimbel had a garage on 2nd Avenue behind the doll house that was on the corner. I think it was the winter of 1951-52 that it burned. Ed did rebuild on Centre Street, but by that time we had moved to Whitehorse. From 1955-58 I was with RCEME and the Army power plant, and I don't think that I made any trips to Mayo during that

period of time. Also in that period I had correspondence courses going with ICS in engineering that took up most of any free time.

The Burns Meat Market operated till the camps shut down in the fall of 1941 and shortly thereafter. It closed, never to open again, and never again to have George Andison cutting pork chops with a clever. He was so exacting with that clever that he could cut you any thickness you wished. It was all hand work with a manual meat saw or clever. I remember too that George had a big beast of a clever for splitting carcasses. It would be about 5 feet long and required both hands to swing it.

Interesting that you mention Massa Sakata, for he used to have a hotel in Keno, cooked for Wernecke, barbered and I don't know what else. By the time that you mention, he would have been getting on in years. It was likely his way of continuing making a living for he was not one with his hand out for a free ride. I take my hat off to those old timers that opened up the Mayo country. Many of them had come over from Dawson when silver was discovered and a feasible mine started on Keno Hill.

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

## **A MESSAGE TO IVOR MAST FROM CHUCK HALLIDAY**

I have just read your note in the Moccasin Telegraph regarding your grandfather Ivor Mast. I knew Ivor and Martha when Ivor and I were both in Kiwanis in Whitehorse in the 60's and 70's. I also knew Hope, who I presume was your mother, when she worked at Bank of Montreal in Whitehorse while I was working at the Bank of Commerce across the street.

Sherron commented that Ivor would have some good stories on Whitehorse. Perhaps you can get him to write them up.

Please pass on my very best regards to Ivor.  
Regards

Chuck Halliday  
Anchors Away Vacations & Cruises  
Trail Bay Centre, 5755 Cowrie Street  
PO Box 183, Sechelt, BC, V0N 3A0  
Phone 604 885 8964

## **A MESSAGE FROM JEAN TURNER IN EAGLE ALASKA**

Sherron - I loved your "international" edition! Please keep it up! Canada and Alaska have way too much shared Yukon history for international boundaries to keep them apart!

Gus' poem about "Midnight" just reminded us so much of the dogs we've said goodbye to -- and am sure there will be many more to come. Just a part of the north, but a very special part.

Regarding Skagway -- one of our early Eagle residents was a dancing girl at the Red Onion, and we are still in contact with some of her family members. If anyone has more information about the Red Onion, let us know.

To Lionel -- Did you ever get to Eagle on your sternwheeler trips? If you did, please tell us about it. The boats you mentioned, I know, did visit here -- although it might not have been during your tenure. Henry has written us about his trips down the Yukon, and I hope you might be able to add to his tales.

And most importantly -- WELCOME, DONNA DeWOLFE! Percy is a big hero here in Eagle! You definitely need to be a member of this group, and you are welcomed! We want to hear everything you have to tell. You should be a member of our historical society - <http://www.eagleak.org>. We would welcome any photos or documents you might be able to add to our collection!

Jean Turner [njturner@aptalaska.net](mailto:njturner@aptalaska.net)  
Museum Director  
Eagle Historical Society & Museums  
Eagle, AK

Greetings Jean ...I have your recent message to Sherron inquiring as to whether I had ever travelled to Eagle in my early '40s boating days. Indeed, I visited Eagle on a least 3 occasions and in fact travelled north as far as Beaver. However, memory does have a way of fading and I'm going to have to search my old albums to try to find some photos (which I know I have/had?) and hopefully some of the memories will come back to me. This may take a while but I will get at it one day soon and hopefully find some tidbits that may be useful to you. Sincere good wishes. Lionel

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**ATTENTION – IMPORTANT NOTICE FOR THOSE WHO MAY LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS OFFER.**

I am willing to provide transportation from and back to Departure Bay, or from and back to Duke Point, for Mainlanders who wish to attend the V.I. Picnic but don't wish to incur

the rather formidable expense of taking a vehicle on the ferry, and I expect that there are other Island Yukoners who are also willing to provide transportation. May I suggest that in the next edition of MocTel that you put forward the suggestion, asking any Islanders who wish to provide the service, to advise through the MocTel edition of August 5th. of their willingness to provide such service, asking them to provide their e-mail or telephone numbers for participating Mainlanders to contact to arrange for transportation. My e-mail is [demachan@telus.net](mailto:demachan@telus.net) and my telephone # is (250)752-1244.  
Sincerely, Don Machan

## **MARS**

Hi Sherron ...

There may be some MocTel readers who could be interested in the following.  
Regards, Laverne Rasmuson [rasmuson@klondiker.com](mailto:rasmuson@klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

### **The Red Planet is about to be spectacular!**

This month and next, Earth is catching up with Mars in an encounter that will culminate in the closest approach between the two planets in recorded history. The next time Mars may come this close is in 2287. Due to the way Jupiter's gravity tugs on Mars and perturbs its orbit, astronomers can only be certain that Mars has not come this close to Earth in the Last 5,000 years, but it may be as long as 60,000 years before it happens again.

The encounter will culminate on August 27th when Mars comes to within 34,649,589 miles of Earth and will be (next to the moon) the brightest object in the night sky.

Mars will be easy to spot. At the beginning of August it will rise in the east at 10 p.m. and reach its azimuth at about 3 a.m.

By the end of August when the two planets are closest, Mars will rise at nightfall and reach its highest point in the sky at 12:30a.m. That's pretty convenient to see something that no human being has seen in recorded history. So, mark your calendar at the beginning of August to see Mars grow progressively brighter and brighter throughout the month.

Share this with your children and grandchildren.

### **NO ONE ALIVE TODAY WILL EVER SEE THIS AGAIN**

Need more information?

[http://www.skyinsight.net/wiki/index.php?title=Mars\\_2005\\_-\\_2006](http://www.skyinsight.net/wiki/index.php?title=Mars_2005_-_2006)

## **Ruby Murray and Jimmy McGarry**

Submitted by Ralph Lortie

### **Follow-up on my earlier enquiry on Jimmy McGarry - *Ralph Lortie***

A message from B Adams (on [rubymurray.org](http://rubymurray.org))

[On July 1, I noticed this message posted a day earlier on the FORUM in the Ruby Murray website.]

### **My personal meeting with Ruby Murray, years ago !!**

I met Ruby while she played with Norman Wisdom at the London Palladium in winter 1955/56. I was returning from Vancouver, Canada, where I had met a Belfast chap by the name of Jimmy McGarry, a singer /performer who went by the stage name of Larry Peters. He and Ruby did the concert hall circle around Belfast area, and for awhile became boyfriend/girlfriend. As I was going to visit family/ friends in London and Belfast, Jimmy said, if I should be in Belfast, to look up Ruby Murray. Right, says I. Myself and another Belfast lad, John Wright, were in Southampton, Dec. 1955, and caught the boat train to London. Here we notice advertising on the train, re Ruby Murray and N. Wisdom performing at the Palladium. We were both shocked and surprised as we were led to believe that Ruby was just doing the Nth Ireland circuit. Needless to say I went to the Palladium, and gave a little bell boy half a crown and a note to take to Ruby back stage. Some time later the boy came with a back stage pass for after the show !! So I met Ruby, chatted, arranged to meet during the day time for lunch, talked some more. I realized she was out of my league financially and prestige-wise, however we went out a few times as we enjoyed each other, met her folks etc. I was 21 and she was going to be 21 in March '56, so I was her escort to her 21st birthday party in her home in Regents Park. WOW!! A whole bunch of British Celebs including Tommy Steel. Her Mom's instruction to me was not to let things get too out of hand??? ME I'm 21 and looking for a great night myself, in awe at the whole thing !!! I remember Tommy Steel with a bottle of scotch on the piano, singing "Oh My Papa", and eventually we all were doing the congo dance up the stairs and down again !!! By this time I'm well into the sauce, but do remember a BBC radio announcer and his wife giving me a lift home in their chauffeured limo, and dropping me off near the Olympia in West Kensington!! What a night?? Ruby and I kept in touch but, as I said before, she was out of my circle. In 1957 I returned to Canada and became a Canadian citizen. I made several trips to the UK, but it was not until some time in the '90s, a couple of years before she died, that I made contact again. She was living in South England, I think near Southampton? We chatted about old times. She said her son had just got into the finals of an all England singing contest. She was doing the odd concert, but had not been well. The gossip papers had reported that she was drinking quite heavily?? I don't know. The next I heard from a mate of mine was that she passed away. I phoned the number (I had to pass on my condolences), and I guess it was her husband who answered. Although I explained I was calling from Canada, he was very abrupt to the point of rude!! I guess he must have thought I was from the media. Ruby was a sweetheart and a very warm person in the few

months that I knew her, I hope she is happier in Heaven now, than in the last few years of her life, as was told??

A friend of Ruby's in 1955/56

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My private response to B Adams

Hello, B Adams. I am very interested in your comments about Jimmy McGarry. Tell us more if you can. Please refer to my earlier posting "Jimmy McGarry, Ireland's Al Jolson", currently near the bottom of the first page of topics.

I would be pleased to tell you more about Jimmy's life and death in Whitehorse, Yukon, a subject I have shared privately with Bernie Burgess.

Thanks. Ralph

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His reply

Hi Ralph,

My name is Barry Adams. I met Jimmy in Calgary/ Lake Louise in 1953, where I was working with another Irish chap, Mike McCoey, at the Chateau. Mike and Jimmy were mates from Belfast. The three of us decided to go to Vancouver on the Sept. long weekend, put our feet in the Pacific Ocean, have a few drinks, and return to Alberta. We never did - we came, we saw, we stayed! So we drove from Alberta over the big bend Highway, cut down into the States, back into Canada, stopped at Hope, then Vancouver. We met up with other Belfast chaps, got work as we could, lived in basement suites in Kitsilano, went to the Austin Hotel beer parlor every weekend, and in general had a ball!! Jimmy got some singing work in clubs, one being the Palomar Club (quite high class), but not enough to make a living. In winter '55, I went back to UK for 18 months. In '56 Jimmy came to London and stayed with me in Brook Green W, London. He stayed for awhile then returned to Vancouver. He went with a couple of other Belfast lads: Frankie Hughes, who got into the stock market, supposedly moved back East; Paddy Kane, bartender in Whitehorse; and Jimmy, who died there in a car crash !

If you have an email address I could send you some photos of Jimmy and I back in those days. Tell me more about your knowing him or of him?

Take care. Cheers, Barry

Barry sent me the following photos, most taken in Vancouver in 1954, before Jimmy, & Paddy Kane, went to Whitehorse.

**Barry's photos**



**Barry Adams, Mike McCoey, John Bergin  
& Jimmy McGarry**



**Jimmy McGarry in Vancouver 1954**



**Mike McCoey and Jimmy McGarry**



**Jimmy and Barry Adams, Vancouver '54**



**Jimmy McGarry, Maliky McKenna, Mike McCoey, and John Bergin, 1954**



**Jimmy outside house on Kingsway**



**Mike, Paddy Kane, John B., Jimmy**



**Jimmy, Joe Kelly, Chuck Lavery, Mike & Paddy**



**Jimmy with friends in London, 1956**

The day before I received these photos from Barry, I got a book in the mail. The book is “Softly, Softly: The Tears Behind the Triumphs of Ruby Murray”, by Joan Moules. I had won it at auction on eBay from a dealer in the UK.

On pages 40 and 41, at the end of Chapter 4, is an account of Ruby’s relationship with Jimmy McGarry.

Ruby had fallen in love when she was working in a club in Belfast. Jim McGarry (stage name Larry Peters) was a singer who also impersonated Al Jolson. There are so many Jolson imitators, but Larry was very, very good. He was a few years older than Ruby, and she was still unknown.

“I fell in love for the first time, and with a different religion, which was always a hassle with my father being so Proddie. Larry was very handsome and such a happy fellow, and I was so young... he used to pat me on the head in a sort of ‘You’re a nice kid’ way. I adored him. I used to take our dog for a walk up the street to see his mother, just to catch a glimpse of him. I never grew out of it as my family said I would. Time went on and then we were booked for the same tour and one day he said ‘You’re grown-up’, but still he didn’t love me, although he took me out sometimes.”

Eventually, Larry left Ireland and went to Canada and Ruby continued with her career, but they always kept in touch. From the Met she sent him a card: “*Yankee Doodle Blarney* going well. Television producer was in tonight; booked me for TV show...”

When she was 20 Ruby was topping the bill at the London Palladium, and had already made a name with *Softly, Softly, Heartbeat, If Anyone Finds This I Love You, Happy Days* and *Lonely Nights* and *Let Me Go, Lover*.

“Larry wrote and asked me to marry him. But by then I never knew whether the real attraction was me or the successful singer Ruby Murray. Two different scenes, that’s what you’ve got to sort out. Who loves you for what you are or...”

Larry Peters was killed in a car accident two weeks later and Ruby says now: “I suppose I’ve loved people after that, but your first love, your first real love...”

This last paragraph, of course, hits close to me, as I was in that car crash.

There are two unfortunate aspects of the Jimmy McGarry story. Firstly, he died tragically at the age of only 27(or 28). Secondly, he had a wonderful voice and marvelous talent. Why did he not pursue his career in the UK? Were people bored with Jolson imitators ? ( I’m sure that Jimmy did the Jolson act well, in black-face and all). Why didn’t he just drop the Jolson act, and sing Irish and pop songs, as did Ruby? And why the need for a stage name? What’s wrong with the name ‘Jimmy McGarry’? Oh, if only Ruby were still alive to tell us about these things.

#### **A SUMMARY RECAP NOTE FROM RALPH LORTIE**

Jimmy McGarry had come to the house to see my mom. Although he was 27, he had never learned to drive. He had bought a car, and my mom was giving him lessons. This

weekend, however, Mom was out of town. Jimmy was anxious to go for a drive, without an instructor, despite the illegality of it. So he asked me to go with him, and off we went, out to the Mayo Rd., then northward. Just as Fox Lake came into sight, Jimmy dozed off. The car went off the high shoulder, and rolled 5 to 8 times. When the car stopped, on its wheels and facing the road, I was sitting upright in my seat, my baseball cap still on. The roof of the car had been crushed down within 18 inches of the seats, except for the area over my head, which was without a dent. Only one of my knees was bruised from slamming into the dashboard. I found Jimmy, conscious, about 30 feet away. A northbound car stopped, and we put Jimmy on the back seat, and the man & his wife drove us back to the Whitehorse hospital. Jimmy fell into a coma & died of internal injuries a week or so later.

Ralph Lortie [rlortie001\\*sympatico.ca](mailto:rlortie001@sympatico.ca) (In Mississauga)

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Our email now is [gpettifor\\*northwestel.net](mailto:gpettifor@northwestel.net) as we are now living full time at Army Beach, Marsh Lake, YT  
Gary & Diane Pettifor

## **REMOVED FROM THE LIST**

Sorry, Sherron. I have been dealing with a sick parent, so haven't been paying attention to e-mails.

It would be a good idea to take me off the list, for now. Hopefully I can join back in some time in the future.

Thanks for all your hard work!

-Deb Osborne

OSBORNE, Steve & Deb (FORDYCE) [steve-deb\\*northwestel.net](mailto:steve-deb@northwestel.net) (Steve in Yukon since 1972, Deb born in Yukon) Haines Junction

## **QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

*Of all the things you wear, your expression is the most important.*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

### Royal Icing

Submitted by Vivian Stuart (Lelievre) [lornellis@shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

*This icing was always made by my Mom for our Birthday cakes. Cakes were a sponge cake made from scratch of course. No cake mixes in those days. She had taken a cake-decorating course in California in 1948 and our cakes were always beautiful with the roses and decorations. She would also wrap a dime in waxpaper and insert into the cake as a treat for all. I never did figure out as a kid how she knew where to cut that cake so everyone got a dime. Then it would be off to the B & F Store, owned and operated by Joe Redmond, for an ice cream cone – double scoop always. Mom would decorate her cakes for the bake sales in Whitehorse and they would raffle them off. Another treat on Saturday afternoon with that treasured dime would be going to the Orpheum Theatre for a matinee. Anyone remember the serials they used to run with a cliffhanger at the end and you could hardly wait until next Saturday to see what happened?*

2 egg whites  
1 cup white sugar  
4 tablespoons water  
1 tablespoon Karo syrup (if they even make that brand anymore)  
If Karo not available – any kind of thick syrup would be fine  
¼ teaspoon cream of tarter  
1 teaspoon vanilla

Combine all ingredients into a double boiler and beat with mixer until white and frothy. Remove from heat and continue beat until stiff.



Alice Lelievre's special birthday cake decorated with Royal Icing – 1945 Dawson.  
Dick Berg, Anne Poirier, Vivian Lelievre, Sharon Redmond, Arlene & Judy Lelievre

## 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 early so that we can chat with old friends and not miss anyone! If the weather does happen to be adverse, there is the hall to keep dry and chat, so please come one and all Yukoners' and enjoy getting together.

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

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

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

## **SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

If you have received this copy of the Moccasin Telegraph from a friend and wish to sign up to receive future editions yourself, the criteria is that you **are or were a Yukoner**. 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**

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