

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 126th Edition – September 4, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Whitehorse

Photo courtesy Heinrich Lohmann heinrich@lohmann.ca (In Airdrie AB)

THE REVENGE OF BOB McGEE

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

Welcome then, young gentlemen,
Relieve yourselves and sit,
I am here to welcome you
To the pleasures of the Pit.
Draw your seat to the fire's heat,
And buy a round of drinks,
Buy me ale and I'll spin a tale
That will give you cause to think

My name you see is Bob McGee,
And I am the son of Sam.
If you're in touch with poems and such,
You'll well know who I am.
I'll tell you about how he lit out,
And why I despised that guy,

When I was three down in Tennessee,
He abandoned my mum and I.

He left us right in the dead of night,
And never a word was said,
But I swore to mum that the day would come,
When I'd see the bugger dead.
When I had grown to thirteen stone,
Though my mum was old and frail,
She well knew why I said goodbye
And I sought that northern trail.

Packing grub and tent, further north I went,
While season by season passed,
As I stumbled and fell through that frigid hell,
Till I reached my goal at last.
One final bend and I reached the end,
I had found my Holy Grail,
When I spied the marge of Lake LeBarge,
Just off the Dawson Trail.

And I saw the bulk of a rotting hulk,
That had been for years on the weigh,
On the starboard bow of the ancient scow,
Was its name, "The Alice Mae".
Though it was old and should be cold,
The furnace fire was lit,
I could see the smoke from the funnel's throat,
So I hung around a bit.

To the vent I sneaked and I took a peek,
To see what lay inside,
And there pa sat like a Cheshire cat,
With a grin that he couldn't hide.
He was dressed in felts and beaver pelts,
And he looked for all like a fop,
I locked the door but not before
I had turned the furnace up.

The fire roared and the smoke it poured
In a dark and murky haze,
And I watched in awe at what I saw,
As the fire burned for days.
And I laughed aloud feeling mighty proud
Till I could laugh no more.
Then I shed some tears, after all those years,

I'd evened up the score.
When the fire went out I had no doubt,
Old Sam was gone for good.
For I was shown where bits of bone
Lay burning in the wood.
At last I'm free of Sam McGee,
And his memory as well,
So I wandered down to Dawson town,
With my own tale to tell.

I've hung around in Dawson town
For many seasons now,
And never again had I the yen
To see that shipwrecked scow.
Old timers will remember still,
When asked just who I am,
I'm what you see, just Bob McGee,
The only son of Sam.

You've heard it then, fine gentlemen,
My story has been told,
Enough of boats, I'll get your coats,
'Ere you step into the cold.
I hope I've brought just what you sought,
And helped your evening pass,
If that is so, before you go,
Please, buy me one more glass.

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**Lower LaBarge, June 14, 1898. Over 75 boats & scows
Passed there in three quarters of an hour.**

Photo courtesy Gina Span ginaspan@yahoo.com (In Cloverdale BC)
Part of her father Bob Hughes 'Klondike' collection.



Dawson Overland Trail – 1928

Cat and two sleighs – Note the buffalo robes for passengers on the first sleigh.

Ernest Somerton photo

Photo courtesy of the late Les Somerton

Anita's life in Granville in the early 1940's.

Courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza

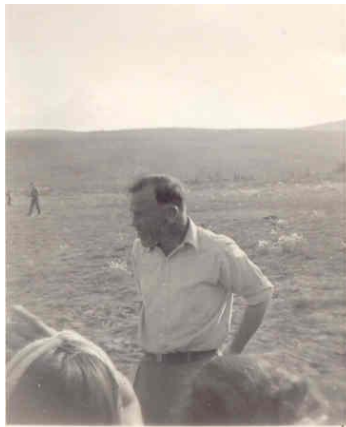
My two boys, Danny and Billy, and I first went to the Yukon on one of the Princess ships, up the coast from Vancouver in 1939. During the passage, Danny - ever the adventurer - tried to climb the guard rail while my attention was diverted. He almost made it until a huge hand, wearing a large nugget ring, clamped on to his shoulder and hauled him back. A deep voice boomed, "No, no little man. You better come back here." It was the actor, Robert Taylor.

My husband, Albert Dery, his brother, Charlie and my father, Bill Murray were working outside of Dawson City. Albert and Charlie worked on the dredges. Dad was an accountant but during the depression there wasn't much work in accounting so he took the only job he could find - a bull cook at Taddy's Roadhouse.

After the boys and I arrived in Whitehorse we rode the Casca to Dawson City where we were met by Vic Foley who took us to our new home in a cabin next door to Taddy's Roadhouse.



Our home next to Taddy's Roadhouse 1940 Granville Yukon
Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza



Vic Foley – 1940
Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza



Anita working on an Afghan – note the gingham curtains – making it a home.
Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza

It was a small, two-room cabin with curtains and the tablecloth made of gingham.

Ruth Pritchard taught me how to bake bread shortly after I arrived so after I baked the bread I would put it on the windowsill to cool and take my two boys for rides on a bicycle.



1940 Granville, Yukon

Friend Ruth Pritchard taught Anita how to make bread.

Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza

We used to watch the men play softball. I thought that it would be nice to form a women's softball team so after recruiting the girls and buying uniforms from Woodward's, we had The Granville Women's Softball Team!

Here is a picture of the Granville women's softball team of 1941. I'm not sure of all the names but, starting from the top row left, the first five are Ruth Pritchard, myself, Anita Bereza (captain), Isobel Patterson (one of the Fornier girls), Fred Degrman (coach), and Louise Siggs. Maybe some readers can identify the rest.



Ruth Pritchard, Anita (Murray) formerly Dery – Bereza (captain), Isobel (Fornier) Patterson, Fred Degrman (coach), and Louise Siggs.

Can some of the readers identify the others?

Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza (In Victoria)



Anita peeling logs for a fence to confine to safety her two children Danny & Billy.

Photo courtesy anitabereza@yahoo.com Anita Bereza

DON MACHAN AND HARVEY BURIAN REMEMBER MAYO

Don Machan, was the principal of the Mayo Elementary-High School during the years 1953-55 and 1958-61 and lived in the community during those years. In referring to the Mayo Walking Tours Booklet, which is available online at <http://www.yukonheritage.com/publications.htm>, (as noted in a previous issue of the MocTel), Don makes an observation about The Royal Bank building being in use beyond the three or four years past 1947 that the booklet suggests.

He says, "In 1955, I managed Alec Arthur's Men's Wear and Gift Shop, [located] next door to The Royal Bank, during July and August vacation from serving as principal of the Mayo School. I remember well the many friendly associations with the Royal Manager, Andy Anderson and his staff, Dave Stewart and Tom Prangle. Tom later became associated with Taylor & Drury, I believe, and eventually settled in the Cowichan Valley, on Vancouver Island."

Harvey Burian adds to Don's comment. He says, "I agree with Don's observation about the Royal Bank. It was certainly open in Mayo long after the early 1950s because I remember having an account there I believe until I started attending UBC in 1963. Initially a couple of the fellows from the bank went up to Elsa a couple days a week and provided banking services for the United Keno Hill Mines Ltd. employees. Then the Royal opened a separate branch in Elsa (which was there when I worked in Elsa during the summers of 1964 to 1966) and finally, I believe, in the later 1960's (or perhaps even later than that) they closed the branch in Mayo and it was then that the people of Mayo had to go to Elsa for their banking. In case my memory is also faulty, I have suggested to the Yukon Cultural Department that perhaps they check with The Royal Bank who would be able to confirm the date the branch in Mayo closed."

In a further message, Don comments on the Mayo Masonic Lodge, noting that it was once a local school building. His original recollection was that the old, frame school building had been moved and converted to the Masonic Lodge immediately after the construction of the Panabode school structure in 1954. However, after discussions with Harvey Burian (see below), Don came to the conclusion that it was not until around 1959 that the old school became the Masonic Lodge.

He says, "I was incorrect regarding my statement as to the year the Masonic Lodge took over the old school building. I recall now that I received my Masonic Degrees in the I.O.D.E. building in 1955, which was used for the Masonic meetings until 1959, when they purchased the old primary/elementary school building, and moved it just North of the Catholic Church, for use as the Masonic Hall. I remember attending the first meeting held in the former school building. It was a night for celebration, and there were visitors from Whitehorse and Dawson City. Some of the members of Northern Lights Lodge #157, Mayo, at the time, 1959/60 were 'Chappy' Chapman, Al Pike, Bob Mason, Mac Whyte (White), Norm McGeachy, Dr. Kirk, ,George Andison, and Jim Cripps.

[These] are some of the names I remember fondly. This has developed into quite a post script."

Regarding the school building, Harvey adds, "When the panabode building was built in 1954-55, I seem to remember that it had Grades 3 to 7 on the left side and Grades 8 to 12 on the right side. Grades 1 and 2 stayed in the old, large, grey coloured, frame building that became the Masonic Lodge. I think it wasn't until the new two-story school was completed in 1959 that the Grade 1 & 2 children moved with everyone else into the new school. It is possible that the younger grades did move over to the panabode a year or so before the new two-room building was built in 1959. I say this because I remember that when I was in Grade 8 (which was in 1958) our classes, for at least a portion of that year, were held in another location which was the former high school building (not used after the panabode was built). This is the building that sat out in front, and to the West, of the panabode and which was later moved to beside the Chateau Mayo as a storage facility for Ruth Dress & Novelty Shop. And, when I was in Grade 9, for part of the year while the new school was being built, we met in the IODE Hall. Also, since the old, large, frame building (that became the Masonic Lodge) was sitting where the new school was built, it had to be moved out of the way before construction on the new school could begin.

On Page 135 in *Gold and Galena* the writers of the article on the Mayo school say that, [quote] 'In 1954, a Panabode school was erected just behind the location of the present Yukon Government Administration Building. It was a T-shaped building with a teacherage in the back and the washrooms and two classrooms across the front. The primary grades remained in the original frame building (later the Masonic Lodge) and for a time attended school in the former Treadwell Yukon office which was later the Baptist Mission building.' [end quote] I don't recall the primary children ever being in the Treadwell Yukon building because that is where I attended in Grade 3 and there were only Grades 3 to 6 in the building at that time. However, I think the portion of the statement about 'The primary grades remained in the original frame building (later the Masonic Lodge)...' is correct, as I remember it."

Harvey Burian (In Parksville)

Devil's Elbow,

In the early days the river went in a long curve to the right below 26 mile going downstream, and the extreme left bend at Devil's Elbow. That was a bend that always had to be drifted when going downstream as the water from upstream turned when it impinged on the outer rock face straight ahead. The bend was not merely 90 degrees, but more like 140 degrees near bending back upon itself. Across that peninsula was an old slough, and during the high water of 1949 the river started cutting across and formed a new channel. In 1950 with the Nasutlin we did not go around the old Devils Elbow, but used that new channel as it was straighter and plenty of water. True enough the new channel had sweepers and trees in the water on both sides. In 1951 I was curious and took the ferry MS McQuesten up through the new channel that had cleaned up considerably and back around by Devil's Elbow at a high stage of water. I could see that

the old channel was quickly filling, and in later years from the highway that it was all nothing but sandbar where we used to steamboat. Rivers never rest, and to take a boat up the Stewart River today would require a re-learning of the channels.

I don't know if you ever noticed at Mayo, from the White Pass warehouse downstream was all brush mat and gravel along the riverbank? That is what was done in bygone days and was effective to stop a river from cutting. A brush mat may not be understood today by most, but smaller trees with branches were placed butt outwards. The next layer the trees were placed across that, and the following butt outwards again. During the placing, gravel was hauled in to fill all the cavities. This continued in height until protection from high water cutting was attained. During high water on the Stewart there were full trees, roots and all coming down the river. So it meant dodging driftwood during the first few trips. That is why the Stewart and Pelly have such huge driftwood piles on many of the points. Of course before Mayo was thought of, the Stewart River used to flood that area in high water, and that is why they had fantastic gardens from the dirt deposited. The same applied to Dawson before the Gold Rush, and their garden growth is phenomenal. Now they are snug behind dykes but have to use fertilizer for the garden.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

BESNER FAMILY

I just had a thought and that is that Tony Besner was cutting at what we called the New Crossing and it was good dry wood. He had his family with him during the summer, and we used to plan on wooding up going downstream with the Keno in 1947. As we had to tie up when it was getting dusk going downstream, we were usually early enough to load wood before dark and cast off at daylight. I will have to think further on the wood stops, but the Keno only burned 3/4 of a cord per hour going up loaded, so we only wooded once each day.

Henry.

Hello Harvey and Sherron,

First I will clarify the Besner name. Originally, Ferdinand Besner and his wife lived in east Mayo on the corner of the road going to the Kimbel sawmill. They had quite a large area, a log building and their frame home. Mrs. Besner for years ran a laundry on the property in the log building. Their family consisted of, and I hope I do not miss any: Yvonne, Josie, Tony, George, Amelia and Gus. During my days Yvonne Josie, and sometimes Gus were in Dawson. Tony, George and Amelia were in Mayo. Tony placer mined in the Canyon on the Mayo River, trapped and fished the Janet Lake area. In 1947 Tony and his family except for Edward were at the New Stewart Crossing and Tony was cutting wood in an old burn area that gave us good dry wood for steamboating. Amelia of course was married to George Aylwin, and George was a builder and for a few years was into mining. He was married to Annie Churchward the local tinsmith, whose property joined. Tony and Vi Besner had children, Edward, Yvonne, Mildred, Clara and Tony. I

have the idea that Vi was from Alberta, and that is where they were when Tony went down the trail. George and Amelia had Fred and Ken, and George and Annie had one daughter Adelia. George and Annie retired in Maple Ridge, and we saw them at a Yukoners' function at Golden Ears Park where it was held. Also saw John Boyce and his wife who before retirement had the Tim-O-Lou motel in Mayo.

One that I was able to keep track of was Yvonne, as she was married to Mike Harabien and lived in Riverdale on Alsek not far from us. After we retired to Nanaimo we were visiting Alice's brother in Winfield, B.C., and who lived up that same road and had an orchard but Mike and Yvonne. At the time, Vi, Yvonne's mother was with them as Tony had passed away. We spent a whole evening with them, and Mike and I polished off a whole bottle of Rye. When it came to walking back the half mile to our motor home, there were no street lights and black as the inside of a cow. After near running into the ditch a few times we made it, but I was not really in the best shape for strolling in the dark! I have not heard of any of them for a few years, and some have gone down the trail. It tickles my mind that Adelia is somewhere in the Kelowna area.

Henry Breaden

ISLAND PICNIC PHOTOS

Thanks for passing on photos through Karen Shaw. I wanted to meet and thank you for MocTel. What a wonderful historical record you have created. I dropped off the list as I just did not have time to keep up with the reading. I will rejoin one day as I have stories I want to write and share. Until then, I know that you are creating an awesome archive.

I met Bud Harbottle's daughter, Diane Pilloud at the picnic. He flew my dad all over the North over the years. It was wonderful to meet Karen Shaw again and Harvey Burian. My mom, Frances, was so pleased to see people she had not seen in years. The music sure brought back wonderful memories. Henry Breaden is truly amazing as the online computer specialist!

You do a terrific job. Thanks,
Linda Newman

A MESSAGE FROM CAROL (HUME) BUZZELL

Sherron: Enclosed are a couple of pictures that I took while at home in the Yukon a few weeks ago. The first one is a picture of "Pringle's Cabin", this is where Grandpa Pringle was stationed during the gold rush days, while a member of the NWMP, after he completed his stint with them, we continued to use the detachment for personal use. Spent many a happy summer there with the relatives from Haines, Alaska.

Grandpa's first name was Jack, and Grandma's name was Suzie, with her relatives being from Alaska. Grandpa was from Ireland originally, after retirement from the NWMP,

they also owned and operated a store in Haines; the building is still standing and currently hosts a gift shop.



Pringle Cabin

Photo courtesy by Carol Buzzell

Today, we still attend the area for our family gatherings and picnics, and for fishing out at Village Creek for sockeye salmon, etc. A lot of wonderful memories.



Alsek River – Dalton Post area - Photo courtesy by Carol Buzzell

The 2nd photo is taken of the Alsek River that runs thru Dalton Post. It is currently being utilized for the river rafting from Dalton Post to Dry Bay, Alaska and what a beautiful trip that is.



Summer Cabin, Mile 106 Haines Highway - Photo courtesy by Carol Buzzell

This is another picture of home. This is at Mile 106, on the Haines Hi-way, from Haines Junction to Haines, Alaska. This is a picture of our summer cabin. We spent our summers here with Grandma Pringle, and would walk to Dalton Post to pick berries and fish, dry our fish, preserve our berries, and then go back to 106. We would live out there for the whole of the summer, Mom and Dad both worked out of Haines Junction. Again, memories are made of times like this, we were so happy and life was so simple in those days. Enjoy.

Wanted to share the beauty of it all and memories of home.

Carol (Hume) Buzzell buzzy.cj*shaw.ca (Near Cranbrook)

WHITEHORSE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL – BASEMENT

Do either of you remember when the school's basement was turned into a rifle firing range at Thanksgiving? There were several "stalls" set up and men and boys would compete for a turkey. One's own rifle was used. Well, I wanted to try it but was told I could not because I was a girl. That made me mad. My folks could not afford a turkey and I wanted to try to win one. I went to the committee and wanted to know why only males were permitted into the contest. They couldn't give me an answer but wanted to know where my dad was, why he wasn't with me. I wanted to know why he should be. I

was 13, no reason to have him involved in my complaint. They telephoned dad and he was quite surprised I had taken this to a higher level. He refused to become involved. Long story short, I was permitted to compete and won 3 turkeys in different contests. First, I competed with the pre-teens, then the teens then the men. I had worked my way up. There were grumblings, especially when I whipped the men's butts! We enjoyed the biggest turkey at Thanksgiving and dad went down to Moccasin Flats and invited a couple of families. I donated the other two to families in the Flats. Good memories!

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

Whitehorse Elementary was built around 1949. The range was set up in what was supposed to be a crawl space during the construction and the Whitehorse Rifle & Pistol Club was in there shooting before the school opened even. That's what I was told when I became a member in 1969.

Kit Squirechuk, Bill Hancock, Harry Sorenson, are some of the names that go back to the early days.

Donna's problems were not the only ones for the club. As the staff changed at the school, the new principal would try to exercise his authority and shut the club down. But it did remain there until the facility on Grey Mountain was built on the old Yukon College mine training site, in the 1980's.

Bill Maylor bill_maylor@excite.com (In Neilburg SK)



Yukon Daily News
Wednesday December 17, 1969 (15 cents per copy)

CUNNINGHAM BUYS MAIN STREET PHARMACY

One of the largest drug store chains in western Canada is, coming to Whitehorse. Jack Needham, president of Needham's Main Street Pharmacy, announced today that effective February 1st 1970, the drug business operated by him and his wife Muriel since 1961, will be taken over by Cunningham Drugs of Vancouver. A B.C. company, Cunningham's operates over 100 drug stores as well as having approximately 65 franchised dealers in B. C. and are presently expanding into Alberta. Mr. Needham pointed out that he has not sold Needham's menswear, which will continue to operate under the present management.

Mr. Needham arrived in the Yukon in 1942 and served with the BYN riverboats as purser. He opened his first store, Needham's Toggery, on the corner presently occupied by the Town Toggery, in 1947. From there he moved to the old Kee Bird store as a partner, and when Mr. Lee retired two years later Jack and Muriel took over the whole operation. At that time, the Kee Bird store sold everything from muskrat traps to mukluks, in fact as Jack says, "all we didn't sell was groceries."

In 1957, the property now occupied by Macs News and Needham's Menswear was purchased. When the renovations were done recently, it is interesting to note that Cunningham's store plan- out. *(no missing text)*

Mr. and Mrs. Needham have not made any definite plans other than take it easy until their two boys Jack and Rick, aged 16 and 13, are out of school. Then they will probably make good use of their new cruiser on the Yukon lakes this summer. In any event wherever they decide to go, Jack's many business interests will not allow him to stay away from the Yukon for very long at a stretch.

SMALL WORLD

Ralph Cunningham, Chairman of the Board, Cunningham Drug Stores, is the son of founder George Cunningham. Away back in 1910, George Cunningham shared a room in the West End with Jack Needham's father, who at the time was operating the largest independant men's wear store in Vancouver. Mr. Cunningham promised many times that before he was through he would own "a hundred drug stores". The store that his son purchased today from his old roommate's son, Jack Needham puts the number well over the 100 mark, which was actually reached by the company just prior to Mr. Cunningham's death two years ago.

GOOGLE EARTH

Have you found Google Earth? Here is a view of Dawson showing the tailings from the dredges.

Put 'google earth' in the Google search box and choose "I feel lucky".
Download and start looking up all your friends. Neilburg makes it too.
Bill Maylor



RECENT ISLAND PICNIC BRINGS YUKONERS TOGETHER

Don Machan must have had a good rapport with his students. This was obvious at the VI picnic/reunion.

It brought back memories of our school reunion in Dawson City in 1989. Myrna Butterworth did a fantastic job of organizing it. Jack Hulland was our Principal and high school teacher at that time. I was a student - 1939-51.

I have very fond memories of Mr Hulland, as do 99% of students. Teachers in those days had a lot more influence on the students. School and home were the center of our lives. Thanks largely to Mr Hulland's knowledge and teaching ability he not only prepared us for matriculation but had a kind, fatherly, persuasive manner and was easy to talk to. We were fortunate indeed to not only have been educated by him but also prepared to conquer the world!

I found it wonderful that so many of the people who went to school in Dawson at the same time as I (although not necessarily the same age or grade) also came.

They were:-

Fay Ash (Callison), Harriett Butterworth (Osborne), Peg Drott (Diment), Roberta Fraser (Heath), Stan Hegstrom, Mary MacDonald, Nancy Moulton (Whitney), Carol Pearce

(Munroe), Sharon Redmond, Barbara Joy Bathgate (Hickey), Sheila Firth, Catherine Small (Firth), Tina Parsons (Brasseur), Vivian Stuart (Lelievre), Jim McCausland, Aksel Porsild and Joe Wynen.

How about that for a couple of thousand miles away and fifty some years later.

All for now - Gus is writer in this house while I've usually got a pair of knitting needles in my hands.

Keep that Moc/Tel going.

Blanche (Holbrook) Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

P.S. Just talked to Aksel. He did go to grades one and two in Dawson. - Gus

OBIT



GLENN WESTON MICKEY
MARCH 6, 1961 – AUGUST 25, 2005

Glenn was born March 6, 1961 in Ft. Nelson, B.C. The first two years of his life were at Mile 408, Alaska Highway, where his parents operated the Circle T Motel and Truck Stop. The family then moved to Alberta for three years, and in 1966 they moved to Whitehorse.

He attended Whitehorse Elementary School, followed by Jeckyl Junior High, and graduated from F. H. Collins High School in 1979. He was initially employed by Frontier Freightlines and later Whitehorse Copper Mines. Whether bored or just looking for something else to do he decided to attend Grant McKeown College at Edmonton for a year, and then took a semester from U.B.C. at Vancouver. It was always clear to Glenn that he knew more than anyone could teach him and now he had confirmed it.

His next employment was with Swanberg Trucking at Ft. St. John, B.C. and then on his return to the Yukon he worked for Russell Transport hauling fuel from Haines, Alaska to various Yukon destinations.

He was destined for a business career right from the beginning, and only needed an opportunity to begin. In 1980 at the very young age of 19 years, Capital Towing was his first move into entrepreneurship. His next venture was that of waste hauling under the name of General Waste Management. He later successfully won the contract to maintain the City Land Fill, which his company did for some 13 years. Glenn had a vision of an "Oasis for Waste" at the landfill, which never came to fruition due to a rare occurrence of obstacles he could not overcome.

In 1992 he married Joyce Howe, by occupation an accountant, who became a working partner in the business. The handling of Special Waste or Hazardous Waste became the focus of Glenn's efforts. At this time Raven Recycling rented space from him in the Marwell Industrial Area. He worked closely with them, and hired them as a subcontractor to manage the landfill gate as well as the recycling duties there.

In 2003 A. J. Forsythe Ltd. decided to close down their operations in Whitehorse and that presented the perfect opportunity for Glenn and Jim Carter to form a partnership, purchase the inventory and incorporate Ajax Steel Limited. Their next action was to purchase the Finning Tractor property on Industrial Road moving Ajax Steel, Mobile Maintenance, and General Waste Management onto the property, maintaining Finning as a tenant and filling the rest of the space with two other tenants. In 2004 Ajax Steel Limited opened an industrial supplies division.

Glenn had been specializing more and more in the Environmental Waste aspect of the business and had become very knowledgeable in the Federal rules and regulations in the handling and paperwork involved to satisfy the regulators. He was engaged in this endeavor when the unfortunate and untimely accident occurred on August 25, 2005 that ended his life.

Although he chose to spend his working life in the world of commerce, and he was indeed successful in his endeavors, the attributes he brought to bear on his businesses would have made him a personal success at anything he devoted himself to in life. His sheer intellectual focus and admirable drive made it a certainty that he would prevail at any pursuit. Although his strong opinions may not have endeared him to everyone, there was not any doubt where he stood on any subject that interested him. It is unfortunate that he was taken long before he had the opportunity to realize his natural potential.

Survived by his Wife: Joyce, Parents: Mary and Tom, Brothers: Jim (Rilla) and Michael (Tanya) Nieces & Nephews: Shayne, Jennifer, Clayton, Adam, and Cole, and Grandmother: Celia Mickey at Rimbey, Alberta.
Numerous aunts, uncles, cousins and in-laws.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to the Yukon Transportation Museum.

Arrangements entrusted to Heritage North Funeral Services.

KERKLYWICH, Marjory On August 27th, 2005, Mrs. Marjory Kerklywich of Edson, Alberta, widow of John passed away in Edmonton at the age of 91 years. Left to mourn her loss and cherish memories, her loving children; her daughter Carol Mc Naughton (Jerry Lyne) of Bowen Island, British Columbia, **sons Edward Kerklywich of Dawson City, Yukon and Richard Kerklywich of Whitehorse**, Yukon, six grandchildren, Aaron Kerklywich, Daniel Kerklywich, Jason Crawford, Lee Crawford, Jonathon Kerklywich and Adrien Kerklywich. Also surviving is her sister Hazel Radke of Edmonton, Alberta as well as numerous other relatives and a host of friends. Marjory was predeceased by her dear husband John in 1994 and her son Jim Kerklywich as well as sisters Helen Hartwig and Edna Lapp. Memorial Services for Marjory Kerklywich will take place on Thursday, September 1st, 2005 at 11:30 A.M. at the Edson United Church with Rev. Kent Horsman officiating. Cremation to precede this service. In lieu of floral tributes, donations if desired may be made to the charity of the donor's choice in memory of Marjory Kerklywich. Edson Funeral Home Ltd. 723-3575, serving West Central Alberta for over 56 years, entrusted with all arrangements. To leave a condolence message, please visit our website at www.edsonfuneralhome.com The Foothills Memorial Chapel Published in the Edmonton Journal on 8/31/2005.

NEW ADDITIONS

I heard about Mockett from a friend and I would like to receive it.
I lived in Whitehorse during the 1960's and 70's. I live in Vancouver now.
My e-mail is: protostar44@hotmail.com
Thank you,
Al Sanders

Please put Kathie Wedge on your list and she will give you a Bio.
kawedge@hotmail.com
Tom Mickey

Hi Sherron
My maiden name is Warville and I was born and grew up in Dawson. My mother was born in Moosehide and married "Blondie" Warville and had eight children. We all grew up in Dawson and my oldest brother Mike still lives there. Our family lived on 7th and Princess Street next door to the Howard Firth's and later the Bill Fraser family. On the other side was the McCormicks and later the Netzels and across the street were the Bill Nielsen family.

I have many cousins still there. My mothers' sisters were Susan Joseph, Eva Anderson and Agnes Barber. I am in my late 50's, married David Wedge whose family is from

Carcross. The late Johnnie Johns was his uncle. So we are long time Yukoners. We now live in Whitehorse and David drives truck for Tom Mickeys' son Mike.

My sister Barb Allen would also like to be put on your mailing list. Her e-mail is ballen*cafn.ca If you require any other information please let me know. Thank you
Kathie Wedge

Hi Sherron

My maiden name is Warville and I was born and grew up in Dawson. My mother was born in Moosehide and married "Blondie" Warville and had eight children. We all grew up in Dawson and my oldest brother Mike still lives there. Our family lived on 7th and Princess Street next door to the Howard Firth's and later the Bill Fraser family. On the other side were the McCormicks and later the Netzels and across the street were the Bill Nielsen family.

I have many cousins still there. My mothers' sisters were Susan Joseph, Eva Anderson and Agnes Barber. I am in my late 40's, married to James Allen, his family is from Aishihik and Haines Junction area.

I work for the Champagne and Aishihik First Nations as a GIS Technician.

My home is in Haines Junction, I previous lived in a small community called Canyon Creek, it's about 20 miles from Haines Jct. I have 2 children and 2 granddaughters.

Barb Allen ballen*cafn.ca

We would like to subscribe to your MocTel. Danny was born in Dawson City, moving to Mayo around 1951. Later owned and operated Danny's Dept. Store Ltd. in Mayo. I went to Mayo to teach for one year and stayed twenty-two. Two sons, Vern and Kevin, were born in Mayo. Danny and I have lived in Surrey, B.C. since 1981. Thanks. Danny and Eve Jurovich vejurovich*shaw.ca

A NOTE FROM GUS BARRETT

In the small world Department - When you mentioned Kathie Wedge (Warville) - fifty odd years ago, I had to go out to one of the distant creeks some miles up river from Dawson, to bring back and sort out the estate of an old prospector/trapper who had gone down the trail. The man who went along as my guide was Blondie Warville. We were gone for a few days and I still remember him teaching me how to shoot a grouse out of a tree with a heavy rifle without damaging the meat. He was an excellent marksman; I never did quite master it. Both Blanche and I also remember the other names mentioned by Kathie in her letter.

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Growing old is inevitable; growing up is optional.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Vivian Stuart lornellis@shaw.ca (In Victoria)

Tangy Meat Loaf

Combine:

1 ½ lbs lean ground beef
½ cup grated cheddar cheese
¼ cup rolled oats
2 med onions – finely chopped
2 tbsps chopped parsley

Mix together and blend in:

1/3 cup ketchup
1 egg
1 tsp salt
1 tsp worcestershire sauce
½ tsp pepper

Press into loaf pan and top with 3 slices of bacon.

Bake at 350 for 1 hr. Makes 6 servings

DATES TO REMEMBER

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 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

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