

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 127th Edition – September 11, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Solitude

Photo courtesy Doug Bell dougbell@yknnet.ca (In Whitehorse)

SASQUATCH

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

I thought I saw a sasquatch running through the snow,
Leaping through the timber where a rabbit couldn't go.

It had a hairy body and a very funny shape,
It's father was a grizzly bear; its mother was an ape.
It rambled over mountain tops and down into the glen,
I swore that I would trap one, but I couldn't catch it then.

I couldn't climb the mountain as fast as it could go,
I thought I would out-smart him, deliberate and slow.

I trailed that ugly sasquatch for countless winter days,
From inside the arctic circle down to the Kootenays.

And when I finally found him, hiding in a cave,
I thought "you beast, I've got you," but I wasn't all that brave.
I decided just to sit around and try to wait him out.

My tent was stocked with alcohol and lots of food about.
That night I heard a whining, and a scratching at my door,
And there was Mr. Sasquatch with a beer mug in his paw.

He smiled at me real friendly like, I swear to God he did,
I offered him a bottle and he quickly snapped the lid.
And so we drank the night away and shared a moose stew pot,
The conversation wasn't much; he smiled and scratched a lot.
Then he crawled outside the tent where snow was soft and deep,
He crawled into a hollow and was quickly sound asleep.
I too, slept the night away, and when I woke at dawn
I went to get my sasquatch but, the bugger he was gone.

I had to find my sasquatch and get him back again,
So I had a bite of breakfast and another flask of gin.
I found his trail and followed it up to a mountain peak,
Found him with a whiskey glass and frying up a steak.
He turned and smiled a welcome and pointed to a glass
I knew I'd had sufficient but I'm never one to pass.
In total relaxation he was propped against a stump,
But when I reached to shake his hand, he turned around and jumped.

I hurried down the mountainside, to the valley floor below,
There wasn't any sign of him, no footprints in the snow.
I've never found a trace of him, nor seen another one,
But sometimes when I'm all alone, I miss the hairy son.
Most people tend to doubt my tale (as if I'd tell a lie),
They think I'm just a little strange, I can't imagine why,
I know I saw a sasquatch, I know I saw him fall,
But did I see him in the flesh or in the alcohol.

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FIFTH AVENUE – MAYO

I was just thinking that there actually was a 5th Avenue originally in Mayo, and was bordered by Joe Cantin's hay field. About 1940, Joe must have disposed of part of his hay field from Centre Street west, for the new school was built for the 1941 term in that part of the hay field. Gordon McIntyre had gone overseas, and Alice Carthum (Fisher) was our teacher. After the flood the tennis court was moved to the west end of the hay field and would be bordering 5th Avenue. Frank Cantin had a rental log home on the south-west corner of 5th and Centre St. that Neil Keobke and family lived in when they moved to Mayo. In the middle of the block southwards was Frank Cantin's home, and on the north-west corner of 4th and Centre St. was our old original log school. Going west was Jack Smith's cabin, and just west the playground that extended from 4th to 5th. Emil Forest built a lot of new equipment for the playground, as I recall originally two swings

and two teeter-totters. Emil also used to build an ice slide by the old pump house at the intersection of Congdon and First on the river bank each fall and maintained it through winter.

In the latter 1940s and early 1950s Bon and Thelma Kunze had their home bordering 5th on the south side. I seem to remember 5th going west ended in front of Joe Longtin's sheet metal storage shed at the north end of Congdon Street. The back of the McLennan (1935 p.o.) property would border 5th as their home was well set back. So that fairly well takes care of that block.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



Takeena Roadhouse – Dawson Overland Trail

(First Roadhouse north of Whitehorse)

Ernest Somerton photo circa 1926 – 1928

Photo courtesy the late Les Somerton

MORE MAYO STORIES

If you heard a lot of rumbling it was not thunder, just my grey matter rolling over! I would never want to go back to Mayo for a visit as I am sure I would feel sad. There is nothing there to resemble the town that I grew up in. So many buildings have burned or have been torn down that not very much of the old town is left. What I have been tampering with was creating a map of Mayo as it existed in the mid 1930s with all buildings shown. There are not too many of us left that would have that knowledge.

Another subject that came to light is the year that a complete herd of caribou ran through town and swam the Stewart River. It is the only time that we saw such a thing, but the locals used to go out and get caribou and Moose. We used to be able to buy caribou at 10 cents per pound and moose at 15 cents per pound from Edwin Hager, Sam Peters and many of the other fellows. They used to come to the door and if you agreed, would deliver a quarter or anything you wanted. Usually dad bought hind quarters and cut it up with a meat saw. Our back shed served as a freezer as the Mayo temp was very stable, not like Whitehorse. I will have to write you a story about that day. Another was from December 20th during the Christmas season when we used to hike down to the village for the native war dances that were performed in full regalia. That was before 1936 flood when all of those garments were lost. My goodness that was 70 years ago and beyond, and they are still clear in my mind! And you know what? Pennies were unknown. The smallest coin was 5 cents, chocolate bars were 3 for a quarter. Without doubt, pennies were used in Vancouver, but not in Mayo. There were also a few gold coins, and I had a \$5.00 gold piece for my baptism.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

MAYO SCHOOL MEMORIES

Colleen and I just read Don Machan and Harvey's memories of the Mayo school and it brought back a lot of memories as Colleen was one of the teachers in the NEW panabode building and how the first winter she was there living in the teacherage the frost heaved the building so bad that one could see out between the logs. When the weather turned cold that year the frost covered the corners and they had to move out to the hotel for a while. The other teacher at the time was Mary Benjamin.

Bill and Colleen Chapman Cwchapman*aol.com (In Devon AB)

DON MACHAN REMEMBERS COLLEEN AND THOSE DAYS

Thank you for your message re: Bill and Colleen Chapman. Those were halcyon days. Bill was one of my senior students, and Colleen and Mary Benjamin were staff members. Mary taught the Primary Grades and Colleen the Intermediate Grades. Mary was an older and more experienced teacher than Colleen or myself, and was from Nova Scotia.. We had many good times together. The panabode building, originally built to accommodate two classrooms and an apartment in the back portion of the building, was of a type of construction that was woefully inadequate for the northern climate and more appropriate to the more temperate conditions of Vancouver Island eg: no insulation. Mary transferred to the Northwest Territories after leaving Mayo, and was an Elementary Supervisor for the Territories and spent a great deal of her time flying to all parts of the Territories visiting schools. We had many "fun" times together.

Sincerely,

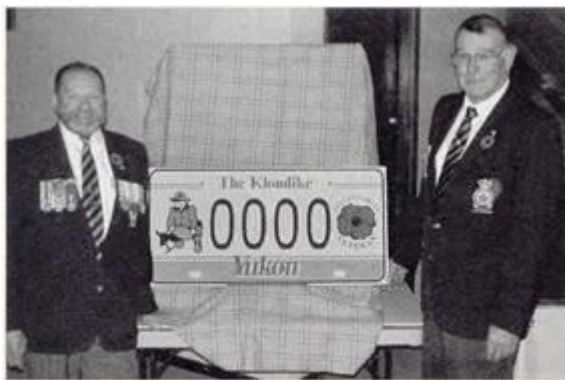
Don Machan demachan*telus.net (In Qualicum Beach, B.C.)

I checked out 'Halcyon Days' on the web and found this.
<http://www.halcyondaysmusic.com/index2.htm>

TIDBITS FROM DONNA MCLEAN

Hi Sherron, found these items in my/a Legion magazine.
Taking Mom to Victoria when the Dragon Boat races are on – honestly it's the only way I can fit it all in.
A small cabin in Atlin seems like heaven about now.
Donna Mclean dj_mclean@shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

The following items courtesy Legion Magazine.



Whitehorse Branch President Don Knutson (right) and First Vice Red Grossinger attend the unveiling of the Yukon Veteran's Licence Plate, which will be available in 2005.



Whitehorse Branch and L.A. members join the RCMP and Midnight Sun Pipe Band players in a Flag Day ceremony in Yukon's territorial capital. Vice-President Red Grossinger lowered the Red Ensign, which Yukon Commissioner Jack Cable replaced

SHANNON, I. S. Calvin 50873H, RCAF, RCN, NW II, regular force, **Dawson City, Yukon.** Wife Vicky McCallister. Son Michael. Last known 1968. Sought or Info. Margo MacDonald, 57 Crescent Ave., Kentville, NS B4N 1R1
wally.macdonald@ns.sympatico.ca

RUMNEY (CLARK), Helen WRCNS, HMCS Cornwallis, May 1945. Bridesmaid at wedding of Jim and Muriel McAlister. Muriel McAlister, 147 Laverock Ave., Richmond Hill, ON L4C 4K 1
themcalisters@sympatico.ca

LILIAS FARLEY

Doug Bell has forwarded the following message which is his notes for the Presentation of the **Commissioner's Award to Miss Liliias Farley**, January 1 1983.

All too often we feel honour is recognition for success and for what they received. Honour is not that. Honour is for what they gave.

Today I have the pleasure of acting as the instrument of the people of the Yukon to honour a Yukoner who has dedicated her life to art and to our youth – Miss Liliias Farley, who is to receive a Commissioner’s Award.

A pail of water and a pail of clay – two simple ingredients which, to most of us, remain just that – a pail of water and a pail of clay. But ever so often along comes someone with vision in their soul, love in their heart and skill in their hands, and the water and the clay became transformed as if by some mystical process and soon before us is a thing of beauty.

And we stand beside a piece of Miss Farley’s work that attests to all of that.

I mention the water and clay because that is what she started with. Her biography notes read as follows: “Liliias Farley taught art for 25 years in the Yukon starting in the Whitehorse Elementary School basement with a pail of water and a pail of clay.”

But she brought with her a distinguished list of accomplishments:

- She studied under one of Canada’s famed group of seven – F. H. Varley and another renowned Canadian artist, W. C. MacDonald.
- She has exhibited her work at the Canadian Royal Academy in Toronto for several years and many invitational exhibitions in Toronto, Vancouver and the B. C. Centennial Exhibition and on to Corcoran Gallery in Washington, D. C. And the list grows. If you’ve been to the Qualicum Beach Hotel or the Malibu Club, you’ve seen some seventy decorative pieces she did for them. And at home the magnificent mural in our Federal Courtroom is her work too.

And I have only touched the surface. These, and many other accomplishments she brought with her, and she passed them on. This and her work are displayed.

I mentioned the water and the clay, and there was another ingredient she moulded too. There is a renowned fashion designer somewhere in Canada – once a student of Liliias Farley. Another teaches art at university and one quite remarkable student of hers now teaches the art of Japanese prints in Japan.

The water and the clay and the students. Her art stands for all to see and enjoy.

Her students move around the world and enjoy art, speak knowledgeably about it and some carry on her gift of teaching.

I wonder in which she holds the most pride – her art or her students or both.

The impart and significance of teaching can never be fully known or measured – except we know it is always great.

It is said – Do not follow where the path may lead. Go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.

Thank you, Liliias Farley, for taking the trail and leading our young people.

GRAD 1975 REUNION

Thought I would "finally" send these pictures from our 30th high school reunion in July, in Whitehorse. a lot of people went to a lot of work to make this happen and we had 4 days of fun and a lot of memories. – Patty Miller



1975 Grads gather for a reunion – July 2005 - Whitehorse

Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller pattymiller999@msn.com (In Farmington BC)
Back row left to right: Jean Watt, Glenda Armstrong, Laurie Baker, Tom McGinnis
Middle row: Debbie Hanchar, Patty Hannah, Cathy Cameron, Val Smith
Front row: Jill Tanner, Debbie Bowers, Mary Howatt



Grad '75 written on clay cliffs with roofing shingles!

Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller pattymiller999@msn.com (In Farmington BC)



Beaver Creek Canada Customs "kids" that graduated together.

Joel Hackney, Patty Hannah (Miller), Brad Butler and Val Smith. Jack Styan was at the reunion but wasn't in the picture.

Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller pattymiller999@msn.com (In Farmington BC)



Todd Hardy was the master of ceremonies, note the clothes. He did a really good job.
Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller pattymiller999@msn.com (In Farmington BC)



Debbie Hanchar, Kevin Murphy, Randy Hahn
Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller pattymiller999@msn.com (In Farmington BC)

I should mention that Randy Hahn has done quite well for himself and is a sports commentator for the San Jose Sharks, and has been for several years. - Patty



Photo taken on **Golf Night**

Bonnie McLachlan, Tom McGinnis, Bridget McLaughlin, Cathy Cameron, Patty Hannah
(and my granddaughter, Marley Wolff)

Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller [pattymiller999*msn.com](mailto:pattymiller999@msn.com) (In Farmington BC)



Photo taken at the **meet-and-greet**.

Bonnie McLachlan, Doris Kerr, Tom McGinnis, Bridget McLaughlin, Karen Olsen
Photo courtesy Patty (Hannah) Miller [pattymiller999*msn.com](mailto:pattymiller999@msn.com) (In Farmington BC)

A MESSAGE FROM DON MACHAN

The item in the latest MocTel by Donna Clayson Re: " Whitehorse Elementary School - Basement", the new school she makes reference to was under construction when I arrived in Yukon in August 1951. Lawrie Todd, the first Principal of the new Whitehorse Elementary-High School was Principal of the old building in 1951. I remember Lawrie giving me a tour of the old building, and of the new building under construction. I remember that the old building was heated by an incredible number of wood fired heaters. If memory serves me correctly, the number of heating units in the old building was in double digits. I was amazed that the building hadn't burned down. I believe that the old building had been a military facility during the building of the Alaska Highway, and that the building had been added to as the school population grew. The old Elementary School, as I recall, was towards the riverfront from the location of the new school under construction at the time.

Lawrie Todd passed away recently in the Lower Mainland. Lawrie Todd's successor as Principal of the new Whitehorse Elementary-High School was Stan Hovdebo, who later moved to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. He served several terms as a New Democratic Member of Parliament, for the Prince Albert Federal Constituency.

I attempted to e-mail Tom and Mrs. Mickey, to express my condolences at the loss of their son, Glen, but my e-mail was rejected. I knew Tom through our association in Royal Arch Masons. Tom was presiding officer (Grand First Principal) of the Royal Arch Masons of British Columbia and Yukon, and is a very well known and highly regarded and respected Freemason. My thoughts and prayers go out to the Mickey family. I travelled the Whitehorse-Mayo Highway, where the accident occurred, many times.

Regarding the information concerning the location of Glen Mickey's tragic accident, I received the information, via the Royal Arch Masons website, indicating that the accident occurred on the Dawson Highway.

Regarding the old Whitehorse school, I seem to remember the number 19 as the number of wood or oil space heaters in the building, which was a real rabbit warren of a place, as far as architecture was concerned, and a real fire-trap. Perhaps some of the senior MocTellers can shed some light on the subject.

Sincerely, Don Machan demachan@telus.net (In Qualicum Beach, B.C.)

MESSAGE FROM ANITA BEREZA

I think that (spelling of) Fred's name was Deyman as far as I can remember. Vic Foley was a friend of my husband's, he drove us out to Granville from the river boat the day I came in with the two little boys; he lived and worked in Dawson City, in one of the Hotels I believe.

I lived in Granville for two years and it was a real change from living in the City. Then we moved to Whitehorse, I did not like it as well.

Annita (Murray) Bereza anitabereza@yahoo.com (In Victoria)



Dr. Bill Buchan talking with Don Machan, Sandy Campbell sitting.
Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw@interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)

KAREN SHAW'S ISLAND PICNIC PHOTOS

Karen mailed her set of photos from the Island Yukoners Picnic and she has some faces that we did not previously see and better photos of some others.



Bob Machan and wife Valerie Taylor (Bob is youngest son of Don Machan)
Rear – Glen Campbell left with camera, Pat Bessier right at table.
Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw@interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)



Edna & Bob Pellow (of Parksville) and Sandy Campbell (a former student).
(Dr. Bill Buchan and Don Machan in rear)
Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw@interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)



Bob Crowley, Harvey Burian, Jim Boyes
Harvey viewing a Mayo school yearbook, Pat Bessier walking by.
(Daughter-in-law Valerie Taylor with Don Machan left rear.)
Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw*interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)



Don Machan
Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw*interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)



Ted Harrison with Karen Shaw

Photo courtesy Karen Shaw kshaw@interchange.ubc.ca (In White Rock)

OBIT

John Kenneth "Jack" NELSON Passed away gently on 27 August 2005 in his home in Vancouver after many strokes. Jack was born in Vancouver in 1924 but grew up in Atlin with his beloved sister Sheila and brother Bill. It was an idyllic childhood that sustained him through an eventful life of work and travel in Canada, Australia and Europe. Jack's parents Bob and Catherine Nelson (Crosse), sisters Ena and Sheila and brothers Harry, Ernie, Bob and Bill have gone before him. Jack was much loved and will be missed by his nephews and nieces and their families. Jack's life will be remembered and celebrated by family and friends, at his house, on Saturday 3 September, at 4:00 pm. Published in the Vancouver Sun and The Province on 9/5/2005.

NEW ADDITIONS

Please add our email to the list of those receiving the Moccasin Telegraph.
iandbolstad@cablerocket.com

We were in Whitehorse from 1979 to 1988. My husband Don was the pastor at Trinity Lutheran Church. We now live in Grande Prairie, Alberta.

We first heard about the Moccasin Telegraph from Bruni Hoenisch and more recently from Stan Marinoski. We were just up in the Yukon in August and renewed old friendships.

Thank you Inez Bolstad

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

The art of being wise is the art of knowing what to overlook.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Another great MocTel -- as usual!

It has cooled off quite appreciably here in Eagle -- and suddenly. The other night I found myself searching for one of my fall or winter "comfort food" recipes. I rediscovered it!

You can make it in either a crockpot or covered pot in the oven (a dutch oven works well). It's quite versatile -- use applesauce if you don't have apples; use cabbage, sauerkraut or both. Good way to use that cabbage we're harvesting now. The apples add a natural sweetness to complement the kraut and onions.

Jean Turner njturner@aptalaska.net
with fond greetings from Eagle, Alaska

SPARERIBS, CABBAGE & KRAUT

3-4 pounds pork spareribs, cut in serving pieces
salt & pepper
garlic powder
8-oz. can sauerkraut
1/2 small head cabbage, thinly sliced
1 or 2 tsp caraway seed or mustard seed
1 large onion, thinly sliced
1 or 2 apples, cored & sliced (or applesauce to cover each layer)
1/2 cup water (omit if you substitute applesauce for apples)

Sprinkle spareribs with salt, pepper and garlic powder. Brown well. In crockpot or covered oven dish, alternate layers of spareribs, kraut, cabbage, caraway/mustard seed, onion and apple. Pour water over all. In crockpot cook on LOW for 6-8 hours. In 325 degree oven, bake covered for about 2-3 hours or until meat is tender.

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](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.

I was wondering if you are having the same problem. Also could you put a notice in for our **AGM on the 16th of October.**

The **Okanagan Yukoners' AGM is being held at the Southwinds Inn in Oliver** this year. It will be on the Sunday the 16th of October at 12 Noon. If you are planning to attend you should contact either Myrt Acton (250-4 94-9542) or myself at 250-498-6887 or by e-mail at [aksala49*cablerocket.com](mailto:aksala49@cablerocket.com) or you can send a fax to 250-498-6458.

We would like to know at least a week before (Oct. 9) if you are coming. The caterers need that much time to order supplies etc. There will be a no-host bar set up for those wishing refreshments.

The Hotel is on the East side of the highway at the South end of Oliver. There is a large parking lot and NO steps to climb.

The menu will include carved certified Angus Roast beef, Garlic Prawns, Mashed potatoes, Vegetable medley. Gravy, warm Rolls with Butter, Tossed salad, Caesar salad, assorted cakes, Tarts and Fresh fruit, Tea, Coffee (regular & decaf). All this for only \$17.95 all inclusive.

If you send a check with your confirmation it will save us a lot of time and hassle at the door. You can make the cheque out to Okanagan Yukoners and send it to the Secretary / Treasurer Larry Chalmers. But PLEASE let us know if you are coming. Joan & I will be away from Sept. 22nd until the 1st of Oct. attending the ISR in Everett, so if you don't get an answer in that time that will be why.

I would like to add a note to this; that you don't have to be a member to attend. Just let us know in advance that you will be attending, and send us a cheque.

Thank you, Larry Chalmers [aksala49*cablerocket.com](mailto: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

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