

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 131st Edition – October 9, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Haines Alaska

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

WALKING THE SEA WALL

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

I love to walk the sea wall
In the early morning mist.
Or in sunshine, at the dawning of the day.
To set a brisk athletic pace,
Or dawdle if I wish,

And watch the sea lions frolic in the bay.

I love to walk the sea wall
When the rain is pouring down.
When the sea gulls seek for shelter on the land,
To watch the ducks and buffle heads,
And listen to the sound
Of the gentle waves that ripple on the sand.

I love to walk the sea wall
When it's blowing up a gale,
I can look above and watch the eagles soar,
Or gaze into the distance,
See a tiny silver sail,
Or just listen to the breakers hit the shore.

I love to walk the sea wall
When the herring boats are in.
Or when salmon seek the river mouth to spawn,
When the water roils with battle
Of the flipper and the fin,
As the seal will gorge himself and then he's gone.

I love to walk the sea wall
It's a favorite haunt of mine,
There is always something changing in the sea.
No matter what the weather,
If it's me you seek to find,
Walk the sea wall, that is likely where I'll be.

© 2002 Gus Barrett.



Autumn colours

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



Same "Oh Jesus" from a different angle. - Henry
Photo courtesy Les Somerton (Ernie Somerton photo)



Note the holes in the tracks.
Photo courtesy Les Somerton (Ernie Somerton photo)

That is an "Oh Jesus" with the cat getting wet. But those things did happen. Notice the holes in the track pads? Good reason for the holes as they let the snow through and did not build up under the pad and throw the track off.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

SPOT CASH

By Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

I don't know if you are aware, but before going overseas in WW1, dad had a jitney from Dawson to Grand Forks on Bonanza. Guess he got caught on the fare a few times, so it was pay before you ride! In Dawson he was called the Spot Cash Kid and had that for the rest of his life from Yukoners.

In Moc Tel 130 and the photo of my father there is more than meets the eye. He was driving on the Overland Stage as it was called, hauling mail and freight from 1923 to 1928. All the drivers whether driving cats or horses wore those heavy buffalo skin coats. They were beautifully finished inside with padding and a black criss-cross stitched satin. You will notice that he is wearing a fur hat and fur mitts. Something not seen unless you look is his leg wear. He wore chaps that were leather and the front was covered with black curly fur. If you have a look, now you will see that. On his feet in winter he wore either mukluks or moccasins and 3 pairs of socks, so he was warm all over.

In those days it was common for it to be 50 below in Whitehorse, and in Dawson and Mayo it could go to 72 below and stay for about three weeks. The drivers never got caught without their cold weather gear. It is from this reason that they never had frozen feet or hands. Where passengers were on the sleighs, they had buffalo robes to cover them, and a charcoal foot heater that kept them warm under the robe. In the morning they used to open the tray of the heater and after starting a charcoal brick would slide it into the heater. There was a circular draft opening on the end of the tray to control the burn. The further it was open, the faster the charcoal would burn and more heat. But there was a down side to that as they would want it to last all day to the post where they would spend the night. On occasion a cheechako would have on what dad called "Ice cream shoes" low cut of leather and a suit! Before he would take them they had to shed those and get into moccasins and cold weather gear. It likely saved many feet from freezing.

In the 1930s when he ran his own truck to Keno, as charcoal was not available he used to heat a fire brick in the wood stove and put it in the heater for the truck. Cab heaters were unknown in those days, and of course the chaps and buffalo coat went along.

When we were growing up in Mayo, we used to sleep under one of those buffalo robes. Even as the heating dropped down during the night, we were comfortable. In the morning it was my job to light the kitchen stove, and was that linoleum cold on the feet until it heated up! Whenever dad drove a cat to the junction and back, he always wore his chaps and wool pants along with the buffalo coat. Something he did not have on in the photo was a colourful sash around the middle that most of the drivers and teamsters used. It kept the coat close to the body to prevent the cold from coming up inside. When we moved from Mayo in 1942 the clothing was left in a trunk in the back shed, and in 1946

all of it was gone. So who knows where that clothing and robe went? Likely put to good use. – Henry

Guantanamera

by T. Alastair Findlay

There are times when a certain tune means so much that I deliberately don't buy it, fearing that if it was too readily available it would lose the reason for its memory. Guantanamera is one such tune which was popular back in the 1960s, and the last Moccasin Telegraph brought it flooding back to me with all its evocative associations. It was one of your pictures of the CBC lock-out which did it, and the name 'Weeeeeeee' Willie Anderson.

For nigh on two years I did something which everybody said couldn't be done, and in any event was crazy to even try. And that was to drive the 104 miles from Carcross to Whitehorse and back every day of the week. Far from being impossible - I absolutely loved it! I've always been a bit of a nutcase behind the wheel, (and it was with some amusement this February when I returned to the Yukon to be remembered as much for being 'the lunatic in the little grey Volkswagen' as for anything else!) It became an article of faith to me that I could make the trip in under an hour on what was then a fairly narrow and twisty gravel (or icy) road. The chances of meeting anyone else on the road was remote in the extreme, so I had the whole road to myself to hurtle the Beetle sideways into every corner and to power out under opposite-lock with my foot hard to the floor. I knew every bend, every developing pothole or bump, and took my driving line accordingly. It was *my* road!

For some reason it always seemed to be Weeeeeeee Willie Anderson who was the radio DJ early in the morning, and now and again he played Guantanamera, (for which I always slowed down to savour). In wintertime, when the moon was full or nearly full I usually drove without lights; and to this day I can remember the mysterious light from the snow and the reflection from the gunmetal mountains as I hurtled along.

One evening I had a call from Rosemary Gibbs at the Choutla Residential School near Carcross to say that Bishop and Mrs Marsh were staying there, but that Mrs Marsh had to be in Whitehorse the following morning and could I please give her a lift. It would be my pleasure I said, and arranged to collect her the following morning. Well, with the Bishop's wife on board I was very light on the accelerator, and gave her a very sedate journey indeed. Or so I thought. Two days later I received a card from her with the words – "Dear Alastair, Thank you so much for the lovely flight!" Oh dear.

But as all of us who have lived in the Yukon know full well – her fiendish cold can kill you. So I did carry sensible clothing and blankets in the car and a flask of something hot; but even at that I had an arrangement with the office at General Enterprises that if I didn't show up by about half past nine Harry Johannes was dispatched in a 4x4 to look for me. It happened three times. Twice was because of white-outs on the high ground above Rainbow Lake. They are the weirdest things. Up, down, sideways, forwards, backwards – you could be anywhere in a swirling tunnel of snow, and even at less than walking pace you think you are doing fifty. Very frightening, and inevitably I lost the road and waited for Harry. The third time was right down to me. Far too fast; lost it completely, and finished up deep in a snow bank backwards!

While I waited for Harry, I can't remember if I hummed Guantanamera or not!

Hi Sherron, here's a Yukon Archive picture of the house at Blatta's Point. It is from the Bidlake Collection, Print No. 83/90 I don't know who the lady is: could be Mrs. Blatta, or Mrs. Bidlake. But it was ours in 1943.



In 1943 we bought the house at Blatta's point. (a mile or two from Carcross down Tagish Lake) The only one in that vicinity. It was formerly owned by a policeman by the name of Blatta. We lived in it for a few months then tore it down and hauled the lumber to Carcross over the ice when winter came.

Gordon started building our new home on the waterfront in Carcross, right next to Paul Tingley's log house.

October 16th 1943.....plane wrecks in Carcross.US Army Corps B-17 Flying Fortress crashed in Lake Bennett. Gordon helped rescue 5 of the crew in our boat. 11 remaining crew perished in the lake, and one more died on the way to hospital in Whitehorse. It happened right off the beach outside our partially built new house in Carcross. The Captain, Irwin McWilliams was one of the men drowned that day.

(See: "Crazy Cooks and Gold Miners" for a first hand account.)

Northern Airways was owned in those days by George Simmons, He owned 3 Fairchilds that were built in the late 1920s CF BXH, CF BX1 and CFBXF. Northern Airways also owned and operated 3 Fokker Universals, including a CF – AAM (which was restored and flown to Whitehorse in 1993) and a CF – AJC, which was photographed in 1938. In 1947 the Co. also used 3 war surplus “Avro Anson” trainers. These are just a few of the planes owned by N.A. over the years they were in operation.

Cheers, Joyce Yardley joyceyardley@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo) www.dataspan.ca



Kimbel Sawmill from across the Stewart River.
Photo courtesy Norm Hartnell laduel@shaw.ca (In Abbotsford)

KIMBEL SAWMILL

By Norm Hartnell

The Kimbel sawmill was situated a few miles upstream from Mayo but was only a couple of miles overland due east past the Profeit mink ranch. The complete mill consisted of a Steam Boiler and Water Tank for power and a Slipway from the river to the Saw Deck, a Steam Winch to pull logs up out of the river, a five foot Circular Saw and a Log Carriage leading to the Cut-Off Saw where the sawn pieces were cut to length. There was an Edger that could trim the bark off both sides of a board and finally a Steam Planer that would shape rough lumber to various shapes as required such as siding or shiplap etc.

Ed Kimbel was the Sawyer and handled the Log Carriage himself. The logs for sawing were stored at the same level as the Saw Carriage, so he just rolled them right on to the Carriage, turned them as necessary for his preferred cut and then he spiked them solidly in position for sawing. After cutting, the sawn pieces were moved on Rollers a

short distance to the Cut-Off Saw by the Green Chain Crew where it was finished as required. All waste sawdust was directed on to an Elevator and piled adjacent to the mill. (Sawdust was utilized as insulation in most non log houses, filling in the walls and ceiling). The first cuts sawn from a log were all bark and this was cut into four foot lengths and used as fuel for the Steam Boiler. The following lumber cuts were cut to lengths, generally 12 to 24 feet and then put through the Edger if necessary. The boards were then rough lumber and piled in the yard to dry. The Green Chain Crew was considered the toughest job in the mill because they had to keep the Rollers clear for the Sawyers next cuts at all times. Dried lumber was utilized for planing and as it was primarily on direct order, it could be loaded straight on to trucks. At that time, all lumber was measured in Board Feet which was calculated as width in feet times the length in feet times the thickness in inches.



On the right is a house boat for summer logging and at the left, a gravel wagon. Straight ahead is the main sawmill and the sawdust pile is just behind it, while the planer mill is the attached building on the left. All the lumber piles are out of sight on the left. Just to the right of the house boat, you can barely see the angle of the slipway up from the river. – Photo courtesy Norm Hartnell

On the Stewart River in front of the mill, were two Log Booms. As the river was a transportation route, it could not be blocked to traffic, so Kimbel utilized a Wing Boom and a Pocket Boom to catch the logs floated down the river. Across the river from the mill and a couple of miles upstream, a Boom was attached to the shore while the other end of this long Boom was attached downstream to a heavy anchor in the middle of the river. This Wing Boom had the purpose of forcing floating logs to the opposite side of the river. Another Boom was attached to the shore at the Slipway to the mill and the other end was attached to another heavy anchor downstream from the Wing Boom anchor. This Pocket Boom had the purpose of corralling all the logs floating down from upstream. There was a large area of open river between the two anchors for other transportation, primarily boats. (At the time I left for Dawson in about 1937, no Lefebvre rafts passed us,

so I assume that all his logging must have been done on the river between the Kimbel mill and Mayo).



Sawmill crew and families.
Photo courtesy Norm Hartnell.



Kimbel's Sawmill – just rebuilt after it exploded approx 1930.
Photo courtesy Norm Hartnell.

The sawmill only operated in the summer months so in winter the sawmill crew (of which I became one) was utilized in logging. There were several private loggers further upstream who primarily cut lumber logs and stock piled them on the riverbank for a summer log drive to the sawmill downstream. We drove upriver daily on the river ice with our old horse King standing on the back of our flat deck 5 Ton White truck and at the cutting site I drove the horse who hauled the logs out of the bush to the riverside loading area. About mid afternoon, we would turn the horse loose to walk home as we bucked, trimmed and loaded the truck and sleigh. On the drive home, we would pass old King about half way while we continued into Mayo. We were generally eating supper

when we would hear King plodding past to the oat stack. After supper, I would brush him down and put him in the barn with lashings of oat hay.



Jim Palmer & King – skidding logs. – Norm Hartnell photo.

The timber was sorted into sawlogs (lumber), mining timber, lagging and firewood. (Mining timber which was eight to ten inches in diameter was used for posts and lagging which was three to four inches in diameter, was used for walls in underground mining). We stockpiled the sawlogs and hauled the rest to Mayo as they were a good cash crop and the sawlogs could be harvested in the summer log drive.



I was Ed Kimbel's step son so this was our home at the sawmill including greenhouse and a lovely garden. In the background can be seen part of the sawmill. - Norm Hartnell photo.

Henry Breaden encouraged Norm Hartnell to write about the Kimbel Mill after he wrote about the Lefebvre mill. That story for you next week. Thank you Norm and Henry for sharing this Yukon history with the MocTel readers. – Sherron

Hello Norm

There is not a thing wrong with your submission of the Kimbel Mill. It is well explained, and I am happy that you mentioned the difference in the mill where Ed did his own sawing. In the Lefebvre mill there was a man on the carriage that operated the lever to move the log over for the next cut. But Ed had an extension handle that enabled him to work that lever right from where the Sawyer stood. Good going Norm, and another piece of history that is not lost. If it were not saved to archives, the kids of tomorrow would not have a clue what had taken place in the early days of Mayo's history.

Only one thing not mentioned, and that was that Ed Kimbel was a workaholic. We used to hear a hammer working at 5:30 in the morning, and it was Ed putting up another building. Do you remember when he had a loud speaker at his home in Mayo and we used to hear him with the banjo playing all the tunes of the time like, "Playmates", "The Woodpecker Song" and so many others? We have memories that many would cherish.

Henry Breaden

MAD TRAPPER - ALBERT JOHNSON

The item referring to the Mad Trapper, Albert Johnson, in the last edition of MocTel, brought back some memories. I well remember following reports of the incident on radio broadcasts, when I was a lad growing up in the depression days. The story was captured in music by Canada's first big country and western singer, Wilf Carter, in his popular recording of the day, entitled, I believe, "The Capture of Albert Johnson". One of the lines I remember, was repeated throughout the song was, "And he aimed another deadly shot, and laid another Mountie low". One had the impression, from the repetition of this line, that he must have shot about a dozen Mounties.

In 1950, when I arrived at Hudson's Hope, B.C., from my Prairie home in Saskatchewan, to teach in that small frontier hamlet, I lived for several months in the Hudson's Hope Hotel, managed by a true northern spirit by the name of Noel Verville. At the time of the manhunt for the Mad Trapper, Noel had a fur trading post on the Mackenzie River, and had one of the best dog teams in the area. The Mounties subpoenaed Noel and his dog team to participate in the manhunt. It was thrilling to hear a first hand account of the manhunt, from one who had participated in the manhunt. If you have an opportunity to read any of the many books written about this epic saga, you will find Noel Verville's name. He claimed that his was the first bullets to lay Albert Johnson low. Noel and his wife, Alice, spent their latter years in Victoria. According to some historians of the Mayo area, Albert Johnson passed through that area on his way to the Rat River, where he was living as a trapper, and allegedly, as a poacher of the native traplines. If memory serves me correctly, as it does occasionally these days, it was the Mervyns that had some contact

with Johnson when he was passing through the area. There is some speculation that Johnson may not have been his real name, and that he may have been a fugitive from justice in the United States. According to Noel Verville, Johnson was extremely cunning and had formidable endurance, and in the course of the manhunt, crossed over an almost impassable mountain range with little in the way of equipment. Noel also recounted the role of "Wop" May, in the manhunt.

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



Photo courtesy Karren (North) Crowley

My brother Fred North is in the top left hand corner. The other names are a mystery!! We think this was taken '54-'55.

Karren Crowley kbcrowley*telus.net (In Sidney)

HAINES JUNCTION

Hi Sherron, Hope this finds you fine and ready for winter. I think it is just around the corner, my kitty Mr.Tiggs (Tigger) grew his winter fuzz early this year and twice as much as last year so be ready to bundle up early and warm. I really enjoyed this MocTel as I new Bob and Irene Braun very well, have for 43 years. He was my foreman in Beaver Creek when I worked for Dept of Highways back in 1979.They have been great friends of our family since 1962 when my dad Jerry Mogenson ran the cafe at Brewster's Lodge. Take care, & keep up the great work. If you know of anyone looking for old Yukon books I have quite a collection and no-one to leave them to, so am going to sell them, please let them know where they can find some.

Thanks Mogey Mogenson elgolfo*shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

ONE MORE READING AND ENJOYING THE MOCTEL

Hello Sherron, I accidentally deleted the #129 edition on the Moccasin Telegraph. I had been away and was deleting a bunch of stuff.....guess I got a little heavy fingered. I enjoy them so much and just hate to miss one. Is it possible for you to resend it to me? You are doing a wonderful job of preserving information on the way life was in the Yukon that would never otherwise be available. Thanks for all the hard work and commitment.

Juanita Bell tutshi@telus.net (In Nanaimo)

AND ANOTHER

Would it be too much trouble to ask you to resend the last MocTel. It got deleted before we could go to the library to look at the pictures.

More later Dianne Sutherland w-dsutherland@pocketmail.com (In Red Deer)

MOCTEL CONNECTING THE DOTS

Liked the last issue, the pictures of the teachers were great. Hank Bugara, Claude Campbell and Stan Hovdebo were all teachers in Dawson. Hank and Claude taught me, anyway they brought back memories. My daughter Lorraine was in school with Lynn Macara. This is what MOCTEL is all about.

Thanks, Myrna (Hadley) Butterworth myrnab@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Thanks Juanita, want to share your message so the submitters at least know they are being read and appreciated. – Sherron

PERCY DeWOLFE TURNING 90 – PARTY IN QUALICUM

Dear Sherron: Can you please add this to the next Moccasin Telegraph?
Dad has a "big birthday" coming up and we are having a get together for him.
Thanks Sherron. We enjoy the Moccasin Telegraph.
Donna DeWolfe

On November 1, Percy DeWolfe will be celebrating his 90th birthday.
His daughter Donna will be having an open house at her home in Qualicum Beach from 1-4 on Saturday November 5.
My address is 604 Pine Street, Qualicum (corner of Mill and Pine).

She can be reached at 250-752-1555 or donnadewolfe@hotmail.com

MURIEL NEEDHAM NOT DOING WELL – Needs your Prayers

Mom in hospital, severely dehydrated and things don't look good so I'm staying close to home. All prayers gratefully appreciated.

No she can't or won't drink on her own. They had a heck of a time getting an IV in her. Do read the MocTel to her and her cronies at the care home. Just hoping she pulls thru with her remarkable resilience. Chances Dr says 50 50 so....thanks for the e mail.

Donna Maclean dj_mclean@shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

MESSAGE RE MOCTEL 129 – Barb Allen's Bio

It was interesting reading Barb Allen's (Warville) Bio. We lived next to the Warville's in Firth's house in 1960, and Barb & my son Russell played & fought(!) together as young kids. Russell still remembers that Barb was not one bit afraid to take him on!

Gordon Bartsch DawnChimo@aol.com (In Washington State)

REPLY FROM BARB (WARVILLE'S) OLDER SISTER KATHIE

I remember the Bartsch family. I think he worked for Connelly Dawson Airways but the kids were quite a bit younger than me so I didn't know them very well. Evelyn Connelly was my grade 5 teacher.

Also I am sending you an address for George Millen who is interested in getting the Moc Tel. He grew up in Dawson and had 3 sisters Louise, Madeline and Terri (Leslie). His father Les was with customs and his mother Jackie was a nurse at St. Mary's Hospital.

I organized a "Golden Age Reunion" in Dawson in 1978 and have pictures of many of the oldtimers and when I figure out how to send them I will as I am sure many people who read Moc Tel will know them. Some include Jimmy Mellor, Pretoria Butterworth, Phil Collins, Hazel Meloy, Marion Hadley, Marion Langevin, George Shaw, Alex and Meg Hill...to name a few.

Thanks to all the people who submit such interesting reading for us. As a last note George Millen told me that his mom Jackie was in Whitehorse for surgery about a week ago. They now live in Watson Lake.

Take Care

Kathie Wedge (Warville) kawedge@hotmail.com (In Whitehorse)

AND A REPLY FROM BARB (WARVILLE) ALLEN

Hi Sherron, must of been some kind of a hell raiser, sorry but I don't remember Russell. My husband says that I should let Russell know that I am no longer a bully.

I'm enclosing a picture of myself, Hillary Clinton and my husband James. We attended a dinner at the Yukon Inn on August 15/05. The dinner was sponsored by CYFN and it dealt with Global warming (climate change) they were on a tour which included a stop in Whitehorse and a tour of Champagne & Aishihik First Nations community of Klukshu and then they continued on to Alaska. The picture was taken by Gary McRobb the MLA for Klwane.

Barb Allen ballen*cafn.ca (In Haines Junction)



Barb (Warville) Allen, Hillary Clinton, James Allen
Photo taken by Gary McRobb and submitted by Barb Allen.

COMPUTER HELP LETTER

Hi Henry

I am wondering why you have quit your help letter. I looked forward to getting it and reading the new things you had to tell us. I guess it was a lot of extra work for you but I want you to know it was well enjoyed, I hope you will still be available to help out when needed, and maybe send out updates when you come across a goody we should know. Thanks for always being there for me. Moge

Moge Mogenson elgofo*shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

Hi Moge,

My initial intent was to advise new users how to stay out of trouble and get the best out of their machines. But nobody said anything and I was wondering if it was any use or being deleted? Sherron has the same thing of not hearing from people, and although she may have 600 on, and wondering if anyone reads it? Instead of FW jokes they could contribute to Moc Tel and give her a hand.

Yes, in my last one I said that I would be available if anyone had problems, and if something came out that was startling I would boot it along. Until then, Adios,

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Hi Sherron

By all means go with it I really enjoyed his letter as I do yours. I think a lot of your readers are people who spent a few years up there at a latter time in life and then left and moved on. They enjoy reading about it but if they lived in Whitehorse they would not have the real hands on that some of us oldies had. That would be packing all our water, being thankful for the invention of Styrofoam which brought oh so much pleasure to the old outhouse at -50 degrees as it never feels cold, (unless you want to get fancy and paint it) then you are back to square one again, using the river for your refrigerator, as long as you can find running water and you have a sack water can run though. It is possible that they do not have as much to share as we do but they still welcome the stories and being in touch. I think you're doing a great job and hope you are able to carry on.

Moge

ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION - YUKON BRANCHES

Northern greetings, Sherron:

I hope I'm not being a pest to you, but I just wondered if you could circulate another request for us here up north.

The response I got last time was wonderful. In fact, I got way more information than I was permitted to use for the Command's history book (limit: 500 words/one photo). I've submitted an article to them, and hopefully the commemorative history books will be available and on sale soon.

Meanwhile, in view of the obvious interest in such a history project, we (mostly me) have decided to compile our own YUKON version. So, this is an invitation for any of your readers who have any knowledge of or interesting tales to tell/photos to show, how the Legion was operated, entertainment, personal experiences, information on other relevant people (whether members or not and whether still alive or not), military details, etc. etc. - i.e. whatever you can remember about any of the Yukon branches of the Royal Canadian

Legion to please submit them to me. There's no big rush - I thought I'd start compiling the info early in the New Year.

My mailing address is: 611 Ogilvie Street, Whitehorse, YT. Y1A 2S9

My e-mail address is: maryrat@yknet.yk.ca

Any photos sent to me will be returned, unless the sender specifically directs otherwise.

If anyone loses my address, they can of course send articles to Branch 254 at 306 Alexander Street, Whitehorse - marked for my attention.

Thanks again for any assistance you can provide me.

Mary (Fitton)
Branch 254 Executive Secretary
Home phone: 867-667-4448



View & Roses at our house - October 4, 2005 – Bill & Sherron Jones
Photo courtesy Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Vernon BC)

In the newspaper today (Oct. 5th) and on the TV news they are announcing that Vernon has made the top 6 list of **best places to live in North America**. This report is from the Consumer Reports' Money Advisor publication. The other places in the top six were Halifax, N.S., Carson City, Nev., Lexington, Va, Tallahassee, Fla. and Thomasville, Ga. This list was based on the economics of living in these places and listed the average price of a home in Vernon at \$215,000. Based on information from my realtor husband - their source must have been data from last year as the current price is closer to \$250,000. – Sherron



Hi Sherron - thought you might be able to post this? The same event is being planned for Vanc Nov 18. Should be an interesting evening.
Annie Graham [annie.graham*telus.net](mailto:annie.graham@telus.net)

Three Rivers - Discover the wild waters and sacred places of the Yukon's great boreal wilderness!

Three Rivers multi-media slide show and art exhibition to be presented by CPAWS in Victoria, on Wednesday, October 19. (David Strong Building, University of Victoria, 7:00. Reception and exhibition at the Maltwood Art Gallery at 8:00 PM.)

Also note that there is a similar event planned for Vancouver on Friday November 18, that will feature the multi-media slide show as well as the launch of the beautiful new book, *Three Rivers: The Yukon's Great Boreal Wilderness*. Visit www.cpawsyukon.org for more information.

OBIT

Just arrived home from the ISR. As usual a good time was had by all. Good turnout from Canada, seventeen I think, mostly from the lower mainland.

When I returned home received the attached obit from Tina, with the suggestion that I pass it on to you. Many of the Moc/Tel readers will remember "**Tich**" **Watson**, particularly those who attend the Vancouver reunions or the Island picnics. "Tich" was posted to the Yukon after his RCMP training in 1932 and served in Dawson and the sixty mile area.

Like many RCMP members, he kept close contact with the north for the rest of his life. He returned to Dawson for a visit in 1987 and to renew some old acquaintances. Shortly afterwards he wrote and published a book called "Yukon Memories" an account of his

service in the North. He was a fine old gentleman who will be missed by all who knew him.

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum)



WATSON, John W.B.

Passed away on September 26, 2005 at the Oak Bay Kiwanis Pavilion. Born in Nottingham, England on May 23, 1909. He immigrated to Canada at the age of 17, sponsored by the Boys Brigade. Jack worked as a farm hand in Nova Scotia and Manitoba until he joined the RCMP in 1932. He was predeceased by his wife Nellie after 65 years of marriage, also his sister Min Cox and brother Albert. He is survived by daughter Lynn, son-in-law Reid Hannan; grandchildren Iain (Lisa), Fiona, Darrell and great-granddaughter Lauren. Jack retired from the RCMP in 1952, he and Nellie started a nursery on The Pat Bay Highway which kept them busy until 1962. They were actively involved with the Multiple Sclerosis Society, Jack teaching painting to a class of 12, helping them control the brush and paint on canvas was a rewarding experience. The family would like to thank the Staff of the Oak Bay Kiwanis Pavilion for their unconditional love and care.

Service is private by request. If you wish to remember Jack with a donation may you consider the Oak Bay Kiwanis Pavilion Foundation, 3034 Cedar Hill Road, Victoria, B.C.

Verna Frances Heath December 22, 1936 to October 1, 2005. Survived by her sister Roberta Fraser (Alan), nephews Frank and Geoffrey, niece Laura Hawkins and seven great-nephews and great-nieces. She was born in the Yukon and kept a strong connection to the Vancouver Yukoner's Association. She was very active and enthusiastic member of the Minoru Senior's Activity Centre. The family would like to thank her doctors and the staff of the Cardiac Surgical Intensive Care Unit of the Vancouver General Hospital for their compassionate care. A Memorial service will be held on Friday, October 14 at 1:30 pm at Gilmore Park United Church, 8060 #1 Rd. at Blundell, Richmond, followed by a tea at Minoru Place Senior's Activity Centre, 7660 Minoru Gate, Richmond, from 2:30 pm to 4:30 pm. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Heart and Stroke Foundation would be appreciated. Published in the Vancouver Sun on 10/7/2005.

TRY THIS

While sitting at your computer or while watching T.V., pull your stomach in and hold it for 5 seconds. It has the same benefit as doing a sit up and takes a lot less effort. I've been trying it for the past couple of days and it is working. It is even a benefit to the muscles in your back.

I heard about this on CNN the other day when a Pilates instructor/book author was being interviewed. - Sherron

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Stan & Yvonne Bridcut s.bridcut@northwestel.net (In Watson Lake)

NEW ADDITIONS

Thanks for writing, yes I would like to receive the newsletter.
Since leaving Dawson I spent a few years in Whitehorse and then moved here to Watson.
My addresses are [gmiller@yknet.yk.ca](mailto:gmillen@yknet.yk.ca)

Thanks, George Millen

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Be nice to people on your way up...You might meet them on your way down

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Hi Sherron: I just wanted to share a favourite recipe with you. Also I have a question. I was reading about Donna Clayson's memories on her wedding and she mentioned dad's name (Clayton 'Red' Hannah). That made me smile, as I remember countless weddings dad performed in our livingroom. I remember us 4 younger kids being sent upstairs and told to be quiet, but we would sit on the steps and listen to the ceremony and mouth the words dad said (we knew them off by heart). If someone wasn't getting married at our house he was going off somewhere, constantly, doing a wedding. And he did some pretty interesting ones, even on horse back. **I am just curious, how many people out there were married by him and what some of the weddings were like.**

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

Apple Pie Squares

2 1/2 C. flour
2 tbsp. white sugar
2 egg yolks
Milk
1/2 tsp. salt
1 C. shortening
2 egg whites
9 apples
3/4 C. white sugar
1/2 tsp. cinnamon

1 1/2 C. icing sugar
Dash of salt
1 tsp. vanilla
3 tbsp. milk

Use 10 x 12 pan.

Mix flour, 2 tbsp. sugar, salt and shortening. Separate eggs. Add milk to yolks to make 2/3 of a cup mixing well. Add milk mixture to flour mixture, mixing well. Roll out half the dough into the pan. Brush half the egg yolks on the dough. Mix together cinnamon and 3/4 C. white sugar then mix with peeled and chopped apples. Put apple mixture into the pan. Roll out the rest of the dough and put over the apples. Brush the other half of the egg yolks over the top dough. Cook at 350 degrees for 35-40 min.

Mix together the icing sugar, salt, vanilla and milk. As soon as the squares come out of the oven spread on the icing sugar mixture. Cut up into squares when cool. Sometimes, if the apples are quite juicy, I add some cornstarch to the apple mixture.
This freezes well

DATES TO REMEMBER

The **Okanagan Yukoners' AGM is being held at the Southwinds Inn in Oliver on the 16th of October** this year. It will be on the Sunday 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)

Vancouver Yukoners' Association Luncheon meeting to be held at the **Holiday Inn Downtown, 1110 Howe St., Vancouver** on *Friday October 21, 2005*. As usual, this is a "pot luck" affair, so please bring some sandwiches or cookies, or the like to share with others. Please note the meeting has been changed to Friday rather than the customary Thursday. Regrettably, the hotel could not accommodate us on our preferred day. Hopefully, this is a one time occurrence. For those who have internet capabilities, you may find Vancouver Yukoners' Events on our web page:
<http://www3.telus.net/yukoners/events.htm>

Regards: Lowell Bleiler [vanyukoners*aol.com](mailto:vanyukoners@aol.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](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)

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