

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 135th Edition – November 6, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Fox Lake Sunset

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

Ode to Robert Service

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

When he came from bonnie Scotland, the gold trail was inviting,
He was somewhat without aim, it seems to me,
'Til he joined the bank in Whitehorse, where he began his writing
Then he knew the Yukon was his destiny.

He was smitten by the vastness of the land, to which he came,
And he wrote about the wonders he could see.
It was there he wrote the poems that would bring him instant fame,
The tales of Dan McGrew and Sam McGee.

He moved to Dawson City, and the moment he arrived,
He would find the isolation that he sought.
In his little moss chinked cabin his imagination thrived
And he wrote his tales and poems of the north.

He told stories of stampeders in the Klondike rush for gold,
And he told about the hardships and the cost.

Of toiling in the frozen muck, the hunger and the cold
And the fortunes easily made and quickly lost.

He told us of the women who had dared the goldrush trail,
Who fought the elements with all their might.
Wrote of brawny Mounties and the men who brought the mail,
And told of con men and ladies of the night.

He wrote about the solitude, the arctic winter nights,
Of flowers blooming 'neath the midnight sun.
Of law abiding Dawson, where Mounties kept the right,
And of Skagway with it's only law, the gun.

When called, he went to Europe, to the canon and the lance,
And his poems spoke of battles that were fought.
Then when the war was over he would settle down in France,
And never more see his beloved north

His name became a household word; he died a man of fame,
Each verse another feather in his cap,
Northerners forever more, will glorify his name,
Robert Service put the Yukon on the map.

© 2004 Gus Barrett



Thought you'd be interested in this photo of a blooming Crocus - taken
up on the Whitehorse escarpment Sunday Oct 2, 2005.

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig@yknnet.ca (In Whitehorse)

Can anyone explain this strange phenomenon?

Everyone that I have talked to about the crocus so far has said that they have never seen that before, or that it must of been a cold summer and then there was a couple of warm days and that the crocus must of bloomed.

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

CORRECTION

Just a note to correct Henry's answer to Weldon; Henry worked with Howard Perchie in the ship yards, Dave was his son.

Fred Aylwin fbaylwin*shaw.ca (In Vernon)

ALF BURIAN SANG - "The Capture of Albert Johnson"

Hi Harvey,

In the last Moc Tel 134 the song "The Capture of Albert Johnson" sure brought a memory of your Uncle Alfred. Of course when he was in Mayo in the 1930s he spent a lot of time at our house and Tony Besner's place. He used to sing that song with all the verses along with his guitar. At the time I was trying to master the mandolin, and decided after hearing Alf that the guitar was for me. For sure he gave me books on the guitar with all the chords, although I am not sure, but he could have given me my first guitar that I made a case for. We kids were all allowed at all the house parties with my dad on the button accordion, Alf on the guitar, Tony Besner on the spoons and singing and Bob Sheardown violin.

As I progressed on the guitar, they would have me do a song or two. One that I picked up from Alf was, "I have no use for the women, a true one may seldom be found", and a couple of others. I can say that when he was lost through the ice of the Stewart River with his cat it devastated all of us. The shock of it on a kid was my first encounter death of someone so close.

I am happy now to have all the words to the song that Alf sang. Cheers,

Henry Breaden hjbreaden*shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Hi Henry,

We are down in Pasadena, California at the moment visiting our son, Wes, daughter-in-law, Brittany and granddaughter, Penelope. However, with modern technology I can access my e-mail from just about anywhere. Just think what people might have thought 60 or 70 years ago about us being able to do this now.

I'm glad that you knew my Uncle Alfred. Thanks for sharing some of the things you remember about him. As I never knew him because he died before I was born, I

appreciate hearing what others knew about him. My dad always thought highly of him as he was his next younger brother and the two of them were good buddies. Dad told me stories of how they did things together. I have dad's photos showing Uncle Alf's accident which I will dig out sometime and scan in to share with others.

Take care.

Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (Visiting Pasadena Calf from Parksville) (Oct. 31, 2005)

Hi Harvey, (Nov. 1, 2005)

Greetings to you and Vera, and you are likely having more sun at the moment than we are. When you mention modern technology and the people of 60 or 70 years ago, they would think you were some weird quack and walk away talking to themselves!

Up to the time that Alf was lost when he went through the ice, we did not see your dad. He was the serious one that kept busy with work at 26 mile. I can still recall his first wife from Vancouver who just could not stand isolation. She was fitted for the bright lights and 26 mile was not her style. When Alf was overdue, I can remember Rennie getting fitted out at Mayo to go on the search. Who went with him I don't know, but it was unwise to travel alone. We were all hoping that Alf had merely had engine trouble or something like that, but knew the sad truth when Rennie returned.

I am not sure how much later but a younger brother came up from Vancouver. Can't remember his name, but I met him in the Chateau Mayo where Rennie and he were staying when he came in. He was maybe a teenager as I recall, and the bush isolation was not for him. I met him again when he was on his way back outside, but never saw him again. Of course in the 40s I saw Rudy and Rennie often on the Stewart River. Yes, I would be very interested to see the photos of the accident because I only have a verbal account from your dad as to what he found. All the best,

Henry Breaden

Wow the technology sure allows for unbelievable communication. Here you two are all those miles apart and talking about 60 or 70 years ago. Amazing !
I have added this message in with the other two. One thing unclear and new to me, is Rennie the one who had the first marriage. Alf was single was he not?

Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

Yes, Alf was single, but Rennie had his first wife that he must have married in Vancouver. Quite a tiny woman, but she could not handle the isolation. Not too long after Alf's death she took off and I never saw her again. It is so strange that many like Louis Brown's wife just took to the isolation and outdoors. I think the secret is that you have to be able to live with yourself first. I knew Mary Yoshida well from seeing her in the GN

Cafe, and eventually she and Rennie married. These were a well suited couple and eventually retired in Whitehorse many many years later.

Henry Breaden (In Nanaimo)

Renny's (my dad's) first wife was named Nora. I don't know what her maiden last name was and if anyone remembers, I would be interested in knowing, just for historical purposes. She was from Vancouver and married my dad in 1936 in Whitehorse. They were divorced in 1941. Dad married my mother, Mary Yoshida, in Mayo in 1943. Dad and mom were married in early September and apparently immediately following the wedding and reception, held at the home of Sam and Rose Wood, loaded themselves and some supplies into dad's small gas boat and headed down the river from Mayo to 26 Mile, travelling most of the way in the pitch dark of a Yukon September night. This was my mother's first time down the river in a small boat and first time to stop at 26 Mile. I figure she was one gutsy woman to be willing to leave Mayo and live, with the exception of two or three male woodcutters, with dad at 26 Mile where she was isolated for about 9 months of the year. My folks did move into Mayo the next year for a couple of years while I was a baby, but apart from that, they lived pretty much by themselves at 26 Mile, with some visitors during the summers, when the steamboats were running, and during the winters, an occasional trapper or mountie who would stop by on his way by while snowshoeing or dog-mushing to some other destination such as Stewart Crossing, Dawson, or Pelly.

Harvey Burian (Visiting in Pasadena CA)

Hi Harvey, It is surprising how well you can see in complete dark on the river once you get away from any town lighting and your eyes adjust. But your Mom would be a gutsy woman to go along with it. It was a time when women were women, and their men were proud of them! I think the hairiest trip I ever took in the dark was to deliver and pick up mail at Fort Selkirk in the back channel. As we approached Selkirk going upstream there was a pocket of fog laying in front of the town out to the main river and too risky to take the Nasutlin in. So Bill Goodlad suggested I take the mail in with the work boat. We launched the work boat and I took a deckhand with me, and once away from lights we were able to see quite well till we hit the fog. Once in the fog, all you could see was the shadow of the beach.

Once the mail was delivered and outgoing picked up I could see the plume of smoke from the boat and the shadows of the upper channel shores as we went back out. Once in the main river we could see the boat lights, to come alongside and haul the boat up. The scary part was that launching, nobody had put the plug in and I had the feeling that we were too low in the water in the fog. Then I could feel water around my feet. There was a scramble to get that plug in and the deckhand bailed the boat out. Thanks be that God takes care of drunks and damn fools!

Henry.

PELTY CROSSING



Pelly River & Bridge – August 2005 – Pelly Crossing
Photo courtesy Ron Hiltz ronmarg*ns.sympatico.ca (In Berwick NS)



Pelly River & Bridge – August 2005 – Pelly Crossing
Photo courtesy Ron Hiltz ronmarg*ns.sympatico.ca (In Berwick NS)

The photos were all taken north of the Pelly Bridge. From the bridge there is a slow rising hill up the embankment for near 1 Mile. All the photos were taken from the same spot at the top of the hill. The first is a telephoto of the bridge, and Ron has a nice telephoto lens. It gives the illusion of one river running into another, but in the following shots you will see it is a bay on the other side of the bridge on the right side.

The 3rd photo shows the community of Pelly and Ira VanBibber's old stomping grounds. The 4th is looking upstream of the Pelly Valley, and notice the highway guard rail lower left in the photo. You are looking at the VanBibber domain across the river, and somewhere in there is Mica Creek where Ira settled.

Mica Creek runs out of the Tatlamam Lakes where in the 20s whitefish and trout were shipped to Dawson. That crossing is where Shaeffer had a roadhouse in the early days. 5th is further left looking up the valley, and No 6 is a telephoto of the same area.

So there you are, the Pelly Bridge and Pelly Valley. From that point, it would be about 47 miles over to the Stewart bridge that would be the next crossing on the way to Mayo and Dawson.

Henry Breaden



Community of Pelly Crossing – August 2005

Photos courtesy Ron Hiltz ronmarg*ns.sympatico.ca (In Berwick NS)

This bridge is part of the Klondike Highway from I think Skagway to Whitehorse to Dawson. I will see what I can find to scan. From Whitehorse it is (about) 100 miles to Carmacks, 40 miles from there to Minto. The highway swings east and is 24 miles to Pelly and another 48 miles to Stewart.

Henry Breaden



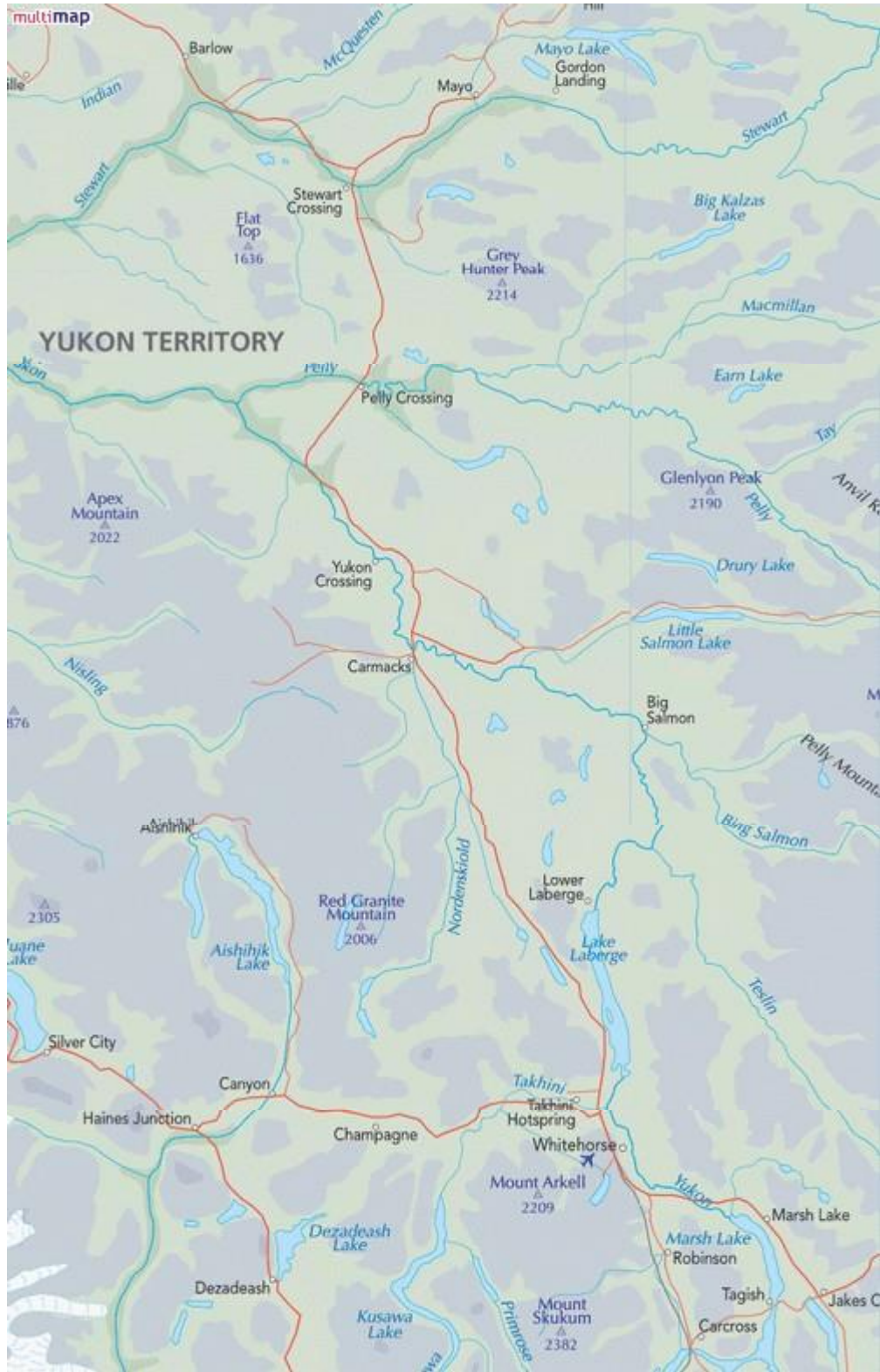
Pelly Valley and Community of Pelly Crossing – August 2005



Pelly Valley – August 2005



Pelly Valley – August 2005



Pelly Crossing about mid map in top one third.



Wedding of Renée Lortie & Henri Goyette - August 20, 2005 (from R. Lortie)

L to R : Barbara Wynne-Edwards (bride's mother), Henri, Renée & Ralph Lortie (bride's father)

Note : Henri (pronounced Henry - Henri is just a little more French than I am) is exactly 2 years younger than Renée. Both were born on January 22 ('69 & '71).

* * * * *

Thought you might use this is a future MocTel.
I DO want to tell you how much I enjoy Gus's poems--pretty amazing!

Marilyn (Gropstis) Chase cmchase1@verizon.net (In New York state)

Don't Quit

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit-
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,

And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow---
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out--
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,--
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

Author Unknown



Dredge #4 - Buckets

Photo courtesy Moge Mogenson elgolfo@shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

Sherron this dredge had 16 foot buckets, made by Marion Steam Shovel Co. built 1912-1913 near the mouth of the Klondike River it operated there from 1913 to 1940 it was then rebuilt on lower Bonanza and dredged upstream till 1959. Designated YCGC in 1935 dredged 65,559,475 cubic yards and recovered 8,603,553 in gold. - Moge



Hank Karr in Concert – Whitehorse - June 2005
Perhaps even playing ‘Where do you go After Yukon’
Photo courtesy Claudette Moss gorfmossh@hotmail.com (In Oliver)

MOOSEHIDE CONNECTION

Earlier in the Moccasin Telegraph Judith (Chappell) Parkes submitted a set of stories her father Rev. Leslie Chappell had written about his time in Yukon. One of the posts Rev. Chappell was sent to was at Moosehide.

I awakened in the night recently wondering if the Warville family having come from Dawson would perhaps have a Moosehide connection, so I wrote and asked each of them and suggested I thought they may like to read Rev. Chappell's stories and in particular about Moosehide.

Here are their replies.

My mother was born and is buried in Moosehide. Would love to read them.
Kathie (Warville) Wedge kawedge@hotmail.com (In Whitehorse)

Our mother's family comes from Moosehide and I would love to have the writings of the Rev. Chappell. If you could send them that would be great.

Thanks, Barb (Warville) Allen ballen@cafn.ca (In Haines Junction)

Yes, our family does have connection to Moosehide. One of our grandfather's known as Martin "Long" Simon was an Anglican minister at Moosehide in the Forties and it's the

final resting place for our mother Martha Sarah (Simon) Warville who was one of the daughters of "Long" Simon and Mary Simon. A number of our relatives are buried at Moosehide and Dawson City.

Norman Warville [norman.warville*klondiker.com](mailto:norman.warville@klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

1898 OBIT

Hi Sherron: Ruth's brother Herb (Gaensbauer) sent this to us. I don't know if you can use it, but passing it on to you if you can. Maybe Herb already sent it to you. Unfortunately the paper's masthead isn't too legible.

Jim (& Ruth) Stewart [jtastew*shaw.ca](mailto:jtastew@shaw.ca) (In Westbank)

Lake Bennett on the trail of '98 to the goldfields in the Yukon....

The Death of Luc Richard and Thomas A. Barnes:

This obituary from Volume 1, Number 1 of the *Caribou Sun* is reproduced as closely as possible to the original - throughout, Luc Richard's name is spelled incorrectly as "Lue". The accident occurred on Monday, May 10, 1898.



TWO MEN DROWNED

Lue Richard and Thomas A. Barnes meet With Death in Lake Bennett

Last Tuesday a serious accident took place near the Island about midway of Lake Bennett which resulted in the death by drowning of Lue Richard and Thos. A. Barnes. They with O. S. Felton and H. M. Buck were on their way to Bennett with Richard's dog team for supplies. When near the island the party became alarmed at the poor condition of the ice and started toward the shore when the ice gave way; Richard at once sank to the bottom but Barnes hung on to the ice for about ten minutes and made a gallant struggle for life, but sank for the last time when the rescuing party had almost reached him. The accident was seen from the shore by a number of Yukoners who rendered all aid possible and succeeded in rescuing Messrs. Felton and Buck, who lay flat on a small patch of white ice which barely sustained them. The dog team and sled were lost. All valuables on the bodies were recovered. The body of Mr. Richard was recovered the next day, but the searching party did not find the remains of Mr. Barnes until the day following. A reward of fifty dollars was paid for the recovery of the bodies.

The funeral took place on Friday afternoon when Mr. C. A. Walsh read the Episcopal burial service and a choir sang Rock of Ages and Nearer My God to Thee. A very large attendance of men and a number of ladies were present and contributed a profusion of wild flowers. The burial took place on the island about forty feet from the water line among a garden of wild roses. Headstones were placed on the graves properly inscribed and a picket fence will enclose the Island's first cemetery.

Mr. Richard was about thirty-eight years of age, of French descent, and came here from Frenchtown, Montana, in company with Will P. Brayton, Mike Beaulieu and Charles Bouchard also of Montana.

Thos. A. Barnes was about thirty-five years of age, an Englishman by birth, whose residence was in Axtell, Kan. He was a member of the Iowa-Alaska Mining company who are in camp here.

I expect there are some more stories among you, where you are glad it didn't end this way. I know Dave Harder for one has a story waiting to be told. – Sherron



Stewart River – Mayo

This photo was taken from the back step of the Yukon Telephone building in Mayo. Probably around '55. It was a gorgeous view, summer or winter. No wonder the "spell of the Yukon" captured us.

Karren Crowley kbcrowley*telus.net (In Sidney)

THE DOMINION ELECTIONS ACT, 1938

RURAL PRELIMINARY LIST OF ELECTORS

Electoral District of Whitehorse

Rural Polling Division No. 22, Carcross

Comprising all that portion of the Yukon Council Electoral District of Whitehorse lying south of a line drawn due east and west at Robinson

1	Auston, Mrs Arthur R., widow, Carcross.	27	Lewis, Thomas B., labourer, Carcross.
2	Auston, Robert, hotel keeper, Carcross.	28	Lewis, Mrs. Thomas E.—Carcross.
3	Auston, Mrs. Robert—Carcross.	29	McAllister, Walter, prospector, Carcross.
4	Barrett, Edward, telegrapher, Carcross.	30	McConnell, Charles, lumberman, Carcross.
5	Barrett, Mrs. Edward—Carcross.	31	McConnell, Mrs. Charles—Carcross.
6	Barrett, George, labourer, Carcross.	32	McKinnon, Andrew, miner, Carcross.
7	Barrett, Mrs. George—Carcross.	33	McLeod, Malcolm, labourer, Carcross.
8	Bean, Miss Nancy, nurse, Carcross.	34	McMurphy, John, section foreman, Carcross.
9	Beatty, Harry E., miner, Carcross.	35	McMurphy, Mrs. John—Carcross.
10	Beatty, Mrs. Harry E.—Carcross.	36	Macfarlane, Ian W., clerk, Carcross.
11	Begg, James P., Customs, Carcross.	37	Milne, Jock R., labourer, Carcross.
12	Begg, Mrs. James P.—Carcross.	38	Milne, Mrs. Jock R.—Carcross.
13	Borlock, Duncan, fur farmer, Carcross.	39	Nelmes, Miss Annie, housekeeper, Carcross.
14	Bowie, John R., Rly agent, Carcross.	40	Ross, George M., marine engineer, Carcross.
15	Bowie, Mrs. John R.—Carcross.	41	Rose, Mrs. George M.—Carcross.
16	Brooks, Thomas, miner, Carcross.	42	Rose, William P., labourer, Carcross.
17	Chartor, Cyril G., mechanic, Carcross.	43	Rowell, Jack, tractor driver, Carcross.
18	Chartor, Harold R., teacher, Carcross.	44	Simmons, George T., air manager, Carcross.
19	Dale, George, miner, Carcross.	45	Simmons, Mrs. L. E., widow, Carcross.
20	Dawson, Mrs. Louise, widow, Carcross.	46	Simmons, Miss Gladys, spinster, Carcross.
21	Grant, Hugh, C. M., clergyman, Carcross.	47	Skelly, Gilbert, engineer, Carcross.
22	Grant, Mrs. Hugh C. M.—Carcross.	48	Takamatsu, Tony, labourer, Carcross.
23	Colding, Earnest, cook, Carcross.	49	Takamatsu, Mrs. Tony—Carcross.
24	Good, Miss Bertha, spinster, Carcross.	50	Tingley, Paul R., labourer, Carcross.
25	Good, Reid, trapper, Carcross.	51	Titley, Guy, labourer, Carcross.
26	Good, Jack, labourer, Carcross.	52	Totten, Frederick, labourer, Carcross.
27	Good, Mrs. Jack—Carcross.	53	Wallace, John, miner, Carcross.
28	Gordon, Thomas, labourer, Carcross.	54	Wallace, Alexander, labourer, Carcross.
29	Gordon, Mrs. Thomas—Carcross.	55	Watson, Matthew, merchant, Carcross.
30	Hewer, Miss Ethel, cook, Carcross.	56	Watson, Mrs. Matthew—Carcross.
31	Hammind, David, trapper, Carcross.	57	Watson, Robert, fur farmer, Carcross.
32	Hammind, Mrs. David—Carcross.	58	White, Harold S., fur farmer, Carcross.
33	Hingworth, Miss Estelle, teacher, Carcross.	59	White, Mrs. Harold S.—Carcross.
34	Johnson, Cecil, mission worker, Carcross.	60	Woods, Miss Katherine E., mission worker, Carcross.
35	Johnson, Earnest, miner, Carcross.	61	Wright, Miss Jenn, mission worker, Carcross.
36	Kilby, Ross, mission worker, Carcross.		

I hereby certify that the foregoing is the printed preliminary list of electors for rural polling division No. 22, of the electoral district of Whitehorse as prepared by the appropriate enumerator for use at the pending election. Dated at Dawson, this 28th day of February, 1940.

ERLING O. ELLINGSEN,
Returning Officer

Printed by the Dawson News Publishing Company, Limited, whose address is, Dawson, Yukon Territory.



Military in Whitehorse

Photo courtesy Larry Chalmers

I came across this the other day and was wondering if anybody had a clue as to when it was taken. I know I wasn't there, but I am sure that photographer down in the right hand corner is Rolf Hougen.

Larry Chalmers [aksala49*cablerocket.com](mailto:aksala49@cablerocket.com) (In Oliver)

ANYONE REMEMBER JOHN VIENNEAU ?

Hello Sherron:

Have been reading so many things sent in from people that worked on the Alaska Highway. I was wondering if anyone out there remembers my good friend John Vienneau? John worked on the Alaska Highway in 1942 -? I would really like to know and can pass the messages on to him. He lives with his wife Kay in Port Alberni, B.C. Could you print this in the next issue please.

Thank You

Audrey Vigneau Vigneau*yknet.ca (In Dawson City)

REMEMBERING AL SOWDEN

I was just reading the latest Moccasin Telegraph and it such a strange thing as Ron and I were just talking about Al Sowden this morning as we knew him and Dell when we lived in Whitehorse as my close friends Floyd and Joyce HOLMES were relatives of Al and Dell. Where does the daughter Sharon live and also her dad.

Irene Taylor ronaldpt*shaw.ca (In Kamloops)

CORRECTION

In the Moccasin Telegraph - Special Edition – ‘Steamboats’ Henry Breaden referred to a boat sitting on the shore of the Yukon River in Whitehorse as the ‘Woodchuck’ and indicated the association with Happy LePage. That photo was actually the boat shown in both of the following photos and its name is ‘Ruby’; its distinction comes in the railing around the front and read of the boat.



The Ruby

Photo courtesy Phyllis (LePage) Simpson pingo@internorth.com (In Whitehorse)

There is a possibility that I gave you a wrong name on what I thought was the Woodchuck. Happy LePage had a smaller boat, the Ruby. There is a possibility it could be the Ruby as it was on the old T&D ways and not BYN. I have been chatting with Phyllis, and she mentioned this. Don't be confused by what looks like an opening in the front doors in the attachment, as they are sliding doors and partly open. The thing to look for is the railing that the Woodchuck did not have. You may now see it in the special. There is an attachment that you can make a comparison, but I was never really around the Ruby.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



The Ruby

Photo courtesy Phyllis (LePage) Simpson [pingo*internorth.com](http://pingo.internorth.com) (In Whitehorse)

Hi there Sherron

Yes--go ahead and make the correction and use the pictures. Right now I have the lady from the archives here. Or I should say she was here--in two afternoons we only got thru ONE trunk and we have another to go thru. Very time consuming. Once we get thru that one then she will have me look at them on some sort of a machine and then will put them on disk's. Then I guess I'm going to find out if I can access them on my computer--should be fun (ha ha--funny) I have taught myself to use the computer and do pretty good, but I don't know how to use the disk's but when it is time I will have a fellow that I met once who will come and help me download what ever and make sure everything works well.

Henry is such a help he has given me instructions on how to do so much--but lets face it--I've already lost the writing of the LePage's coming into the Yukon, etc once--so this time I will get help to make sure I don't foul anything up. Now I have to start that part all over and I feel as if time is flying by and I may not get it finished.

Anyway I'm glad we got the boats straightened out. I loved and miss my life on the river and on the Ruby. As soon as I saw that picture I knew it wasn't the Woodchuck, so went searching for a snapshot of the Ruby. We had it from 1937 till Dad sold it in the early 50's--reason being the steamboats were converting to oil--Big joke that was--didn't last too long and then once the bridge at Carmacks (Dad worked on that too) and the road to Dawson and Mayo went in that was the last of the steamboats.

I also found a picture of the Ruby the first year we bought it and it had canvas for the sides and after the first summer Dad plywooded the sides and put the fencing up around

the front deck and back deck as they were afraid that my sister would fall off. She was born in August of 36--so once she started to crawl anything could happen. I am 6 years older so I was OK.

Phyllis (LePage) Simpson pingo*internorth.com (In Whitehorse)

HAVE YOU ANYTHING - FOR A SOURDOUGH RENDEZVOUS SPECIAL EDITION

Enjoying the Moctel though I haven't contributed for some time.

What are the chances of you doing a special edition on the sourdough rendezvous. Some good stories from past editions of the Whitehorse Star, lots of photos (Rolf Hougen would have many) and I could give you a short story about broadcasting as could Tim Kinvig and Pam Buckway. Tim would also have some great photos of broadcasting during the event.

Regards, Les McLaughlin leslorn*rogers.com (In Ottawa)

Anyone with any Sourdough Rendezvous memories please send them in anytime in the next couple of months and I will prepare a special edition for February. – Sherron

MAD TRAPPER - Special Edition Spelling Correction

I know it's Gardlund and not Garland. I could check in the book I have. I think it's Carl and not Karl? But, I'm not dead sure. Gardlund offspring (one or two) live in Yellowknife. His wife is in Inuvik. I could Email to Inuvik. However, I think, Mrs. Gardlund would not be able, at this point, to shed information. (I saw her when I was in Inuvik last May.) There might be someone there, however, who could or who would pass on an Email address for one of the girls. My problem is that I don't know their married names. I think there's one in Edmonton. (Agnes, one of the girls, was on a winning curling team with me.)

Mrs. Gardlund and a daughter from Yellowknife stayed with me for a week in Moose Jaw, many years ago.

Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (In Moose Jaw)

The spelling correction was made to the posted copies of the Mad Trapper Special Edition at 11:07 Wednesday Nov, 2005.

Thank you Emily for the first hand account of the correct information. I ran across 3 different spellings and opted for the one posted on the website, which I now learn, was incorrect. – Sherron

MAD TRAPPER – Albert Johnson

As usual, you have done a terrific job of research and reporting. This story is of particular interest to me, having heard the story from one of the participants in this epic saga, Noel Verville. The narrative you have provided is identical to the story Noel recounted to me except that his version, as I recall, and I could be wrong, suggested that it was he, rather than his brother Joe, who was present at the actual killing of Albert Johnson. Noel was with Millen when he was shot fatally by Albert Johnson. Noel's description of that incident was that they had tracked Johnson to a gully or a creek where Johnson had taken refuge under a windfall, at the bottom of the gully. Millen and Verville had assumed a reclining position at the top of the bank to observe Johnson, and plan strategy, as Johnson had the advantage of cover. Millen, for some reason, stood up, and was immediately fatally shot. Millen's body fell over the edge of the bank, and Noel managed to drag the body of Millen back up on top of the bank, where he expired. As for the final engagement with Johnson, the story, according to Noel, was that the posse, with the aid of "Wop" May's reconnaissance, were tracking Johnson along a creek or river bed and as they rounded a bend they came in view of Johnson who was back-tracking, as he had done so many times before to confuse his trackers. Johnson attempted to escape up the bank, but was struck by numerous shots from the posse. The account of the posse member going down on his knee to get a better shot and being struck by a bullet from Johnson, and the nature of that bullet wound, is identical to Noel's version. Noel's version of the saga was told to me in 1950, at Hudson's Hope, B.C. where Noel operated the Hudson Hope Hotel.

I was always fascinated, as a young lad, with the story of "The Mad Trapper". I would have been about nine or ten years old at the time and a big fan of Wilf Carter, the singing cowboy, and his ballad about "The Capture of Albert Johnson". To have the opportunity to hear the story from a participant in the saga was a real thrill. I lived at the Hudson Hope Hotel for several months while serving as teacher in the community's one-room school, when Noel and Alice Verville operated the hotel, and therefore had an intimate acquaintance with them. If this, or any part of it, is of interest, please feel free to use it.

Incidentally, there has always been a good deal of controversy as to the name Hudson Hope and Hudson's Hope. Both forms have been commonly used.

Your special edition about the river boats was most interesting. Henry and Harvey are a veritable storehouse of knowledge on Yukon lore, as are so many others.

I have fond memories of an excursion on the "Klondike", from Whitehorse to Lake Lebarge, with the brethren of Whitehorse and Atlinto Lodges and their ladies, in the Autumn of 1955. I think it must have been one of the last trips the "Klondike" made. Sometime prior to 1955, as I recall, and I could be wrong, C.P.A. or C.P.R. had spent several hundred thousand dollars refurbishing the "Klondike", with a view to developing a major tourist attraction. Tourists would cruise to Skagway; take the rail trip to Whitehorse, then by "Klondike" on the Yukon to Dawson City and thence by CPA back to Vancouver. The flight from Vancouver to Dawson City would have brought a load of

tourists to reverse the tour from Dawson City on the " Klondike" to Whitehorse, train to Skagway and thence to Vancouver by ship. It seemed like a capital idea but was abandoned after only one or two seasons.

Another memorable trip was on the "Tutshi". The brethren of the Masonic Lodges and their ladies, took the train from Whitehorse to Carcross, boarded the "Tutshi" on a bright, sunny afternoon in the summer of 1955, and cruised up Lake Tagish to Ben-my- Cree. After a couple of very pleasant hours at Ben-my-Cree, we cruised back to mid Lake Tagish where we anchored for the night, returning to dock at Carcross in mid-morning where we boarded the train to return to Whitehorse.

Another memorable occasion in Yukon.

Sincerely,

Don Machan demachan@telus.net (In Qualicum Beach, BC)

(P.S. Gus's poems just get better and better, and you are doing a great job, Sherron)

MAD TRAPPER - Special Edition

A very interesting edition, that. I have read quite a few books giving the "true" story of the Mad Trapper. Most done in typical American Wild West style with 5% fact and 95% imagination. This one seems to put you right there with it.

By the way, a week or so ago someone was wondering why so much emphasis was placed on "Wop" May's contribution to this saga. I would think it probably reflects the contribution of the aircraft as much as May himself. I think it was one of the first, maybe even THE first time aircraft had been used for such purpose by the police in the north.

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum Beach, BC)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Please change email address for Velma Berg & Rocky Hebert to velberg1@shaw.ca

Thanks

Velma

This message is to inform you of my new e-Address yukonbelle@bcwireless.com

Doris Gates

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

Mom (Fran Hakonson) is back in McDonald Lodge again and will be off the internet for a while so if you could, please don't send any forwarded jokes and stuff for a while.

Thanks for getting back to us and for your best wishes. Perhaps for now you could cancel the Telegraph. Mom is really not doing very well and I don't think she will be able to get back onto her computer.

I will be sure to give her your regards.
Thank you, Wendy

HAKONSON, Fran & Bill bfhakon*northwestel.net (In Dawson since 1946)

Recipient address: globob@klondiker.com

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address

ANDISON, Bob & Gloria (BLINDHEIM) globob@klondiker.com (In Mayo, Elsa now Whitehorse)

Recipient address: brentandkathy@3web.net

Reason: Server rejected MAIL FROM address.

SINGBEIL, Brent & Kathy TWA brentandkathy@3web.net (Kathy Whse 1966-79, Brent Whse 1976-87) (780) 789-4095 Mulhurst, AB, Pigeon Lk

NEW ADDITIONS

We would like to receive M.T. Please advise procedure. Thank you, Bill & Linda Pringle, Carcross. blpringle*yknet.ca

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

We cannot change the direction of the wind...but we can adjust our sails.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

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

Salmon Spread

8 oz cream cheese
2 tbsp grated onion
1 tbsp lemon juice
1 tsp prepared horseradish
½ tsp prepared mustard
14 ½ ozs salmon

Sprinkle with parsley. Serve with crackers.

DATES TO REMEMBER

The 25th anniversary of Yukon Foundation has been **postponed for one week.** It will now be held on Thursday, Dec. 1, at Zola's in the Hougen's Centre, running from 5 to 7 p.m.

John Firth [John.Firth*clarica.com](mailto:John.Firth@clarica.com)
chair
Yukon Foundation

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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