

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 136th Edition – November 13, 2005

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Grizzly Bear and Cub – Haines Alaska – Oct. 2005

Photo courtesy Kelly White p.place@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

The look on that cubs face reminds me of my son when I made him eat broccoli.
GB

Pouting

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

“No, I will not eat it, spank me if you wish,
You promised me that you would take me out.
Not even “just a little bit” you know I don’t like fish.
You eat it all; I’ll just sit here and pout.”

“I’ll sit here in this puddle till my bum is cold and wet,
You’ll be sorry when I get the sniffles.
I’m going to tell papa and you know how mad he’ll get
When he knows you left me playing in the riffles.”

“You shouldn’t eat it either mom, it all goes to your hips,
Even though you think raw salmon’s trendy.
I’d rather go to Joey’s for arctic char and chips,
Or better still, a hamburger from Wendy’s.”

PERCY DeWOLFE CELEBRATED HIS 90th BIRTHDAY surrounded by friends.

We went to a birthday party yesterday. Big deal, you say? Well, I figured it was just another party too, til I got to thinking about it. Then there seemed to be something a little special about it. It was a 90th birthday party for Percy DeWolfe, an old friend of some 45 years standing (a few more than that for Blanche). That's a little special. The party was hosted by Percy's daughter, Donna, and family. About 40 people were there. Some were relatives and neighbors but the majority were former Yukoners who showed up to help him celebrate his special day. That seems a little special.

Someone (I think it was Ron Butler) was asked by a guest if he was "one of the Yukoners". His reply was "We lived there long enough to call it home". I think most of us who've lived there for any length of time look back on it as home. It's part of what keeps us together.



Dawson girls gather to celebrate with Percy.

Back Row- l to r – Carol Munroe, Blanche Barrett, Percy DeWolfe, Sharon Redmond.

Front- Harriett Osborne, Tina Parsons.

The attached picture shows five ladies who, like Percy, were all born in the little town of Dawson. They were all little more than babies when Percy left to join the fighting in Europe during the Second World War. Percy never went back to live in Dawson after the war, yet here they are sixty some years later in Qualicum Beach. Some have driven from as far as Victoria just to give him a hug, raise a glass and wish him well. That, to me is very special and seems to occur a lot among former Yukoners. May it ever be so, for there comes a time when each of us needs a hug or a handshake, just to know that someone else is there. Yukoners are good at that.

So, many happy returns, Percy, old friend. From all of us who call The Yukon “home”.
To quote from my Newfoundland background, “Long may your big jib draw.”

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

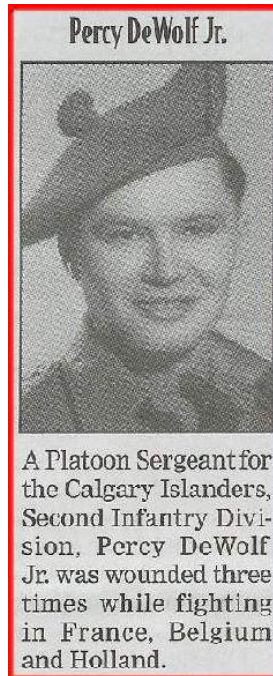


l to r Grand daughter, Kelsey, Percy, daughter Donna, son in law Paul McGrath, grandson Patrick



l to r Don Machan, Henry Breaden

Two of our old timers remembering those who served our country.
May we all spend some time to consider their sacrifice and pray for peace in the world.
- Sherron



Here is our Birthday Kid during his scrapping days overseas! Happy Birthday Percy, and Lest We Forget

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

"The Rocket Racer Sled" - Published

Hi Sherron, Are you acquainted with Anne Templeman-Kluit? I think she is a member of the Moc/Tel group. I do not recall her from my Yukon days, but she was probably there after I left.

Anyway, after my Christmas poem "The Rocket Racer Sled" was published last year in the Moc/Tel she contacted me to see if I would allow her to use it in a book of Christmas stories and poems that she was compiling. I had no objections to that and two days ago I received a complimentary copy of her book in the mail. It's called "Sleds, Sleighs, and Snow", a beautifully bound, hardcover edition. Almost three hundred pages of short stories, poems and other items relating to Christmas in Canada, during the pioneer years, Great Depression etc. Contributions from many historical personalities (and me). Actually it is very well done, and I was quite honoured to be included with such a group. Anyway, just wondered if you knew her and if you knew about the book. Hope you are enjoying your weekend. Cool and wet, but quiet, here.

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

Congratulation Gus! I do not have Anne on the MocTel mailing list; likely someone in our group passed along the Christmas edition perhaps knowing her theme. I think Gus is

having difficulty realizing he is now among those great personalities, with the likes of his poems. – Sherron



Emil Forrest

EMIL FORREST AND THE LOON

You have heard me mention that Emil Forrest ran the T.Y. Co. power plant in Mayo and that he built quite a bit of playground equipment for the kids in Mayo. He also each winter built an ice slide near the pump house and maintained it all winter. Attached is a photo of him.

Found Emil Forrest in Carcross records in 1935. I have had that photo buried in a disc for a long time, but I think it was either a Bill Hare photo taken at Wernecke Camp or the McCarter collection. Strange enough, Emil's brother was in Life Insurance and sold me a policy in 1943. It matured when I was 65 years. I had my mom as beneficiary till I married and then had it changed to Alice.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Attached is two photos of the Loon and one from the Loon, No 1 is early spring just after it was launched. No 2 was tied alongside the barge being pushed by the Keno. No 3 was from the bow of the Loon just a bend below Fort Selkirk of Victoria Rock.

In 1947 I made a trip with Emil Forrest from the Stewart back up to Whitehorse as his deckhand and took photos of the Casca aground and the Whitehorse with a barge going by. But I did not take any of the Loon itself. I have been unable to find a full side view of the Loon.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



Henry 1947

#1,

Launch Loon 1947

#2,

Victoria Rock
1947

#3

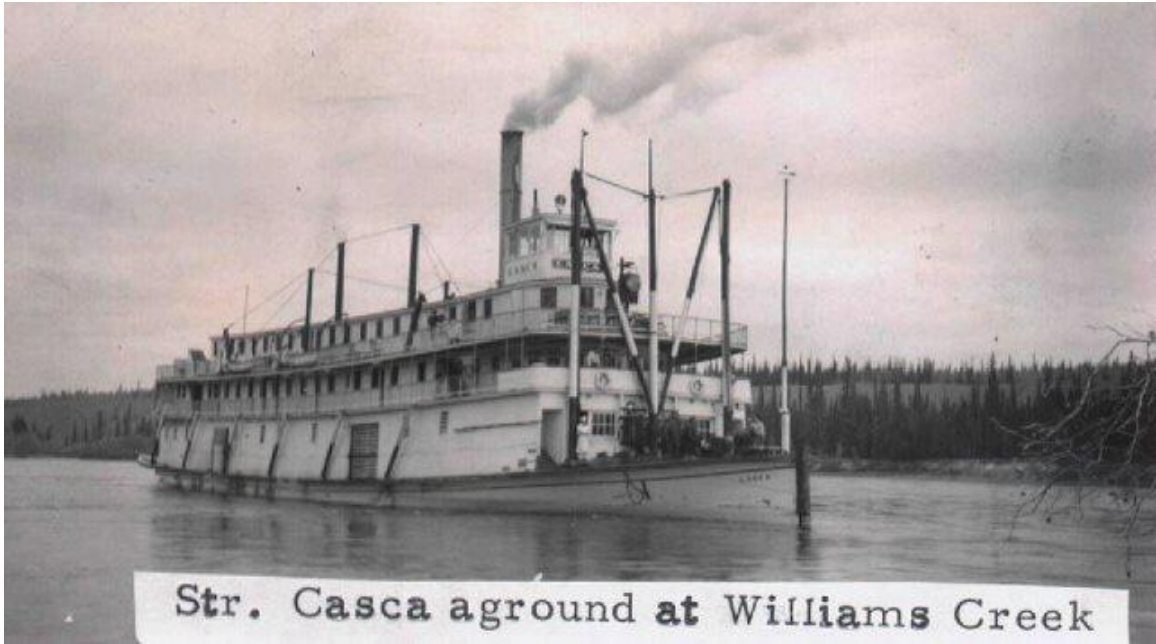
Photos courtesy Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Hi Sherron, I will take you on another trip? Sid and Hill Barrington were working on the side streams in the early years. The BYN bought out all the competition and the Hazel B would have been in the group. "Hazel B"? It would be Hazel Barrington, likely one of the wives or daughters. I only saw it once in the 30s at Mayo, and it was likely getting to the last of her days. It would be Hazel B built in 1917. Hazel B 2, 3 and 4 were on the Stikine River out of Wrangle Alaska where the Barrington's went after the Yukon River. In the fall of 1947 I met Hill Barrington when he boarded at Wrangle after a summer of work on the Stikine River. He of course did not know me, but knew my dad and grandfather. I was headed to Vancouver at the end of the season on the Princess Louise.

The Loon was built in 1922 and according to records ran till 1947. So it is possible I was on the last trip up the Yukon River with Emil Forrest in the fall of 1947, that is when I took the photos of the Casca aground and it coming up through the Fingers, and the Whitehorse headed down with a barge.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Thanks again to Henry who went back to March 9, 2003 and the first Special Edition of the Moccasin Telegraph and dug up the three photos he shared at that time.



Here is the **third Casca** aground at Williams Creek. I was on the Loon with Emil Forest and we ran lines to get them off.

Photo courtesy Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



This one is the **Steamer Whitehorse** and barge which not too many photos showed them hooked up like this. It was quite common, for the Whitehorse, Casca and other boats towed barges in this fashion. The Klondike being so long pushed barges upstream but not too often downstream where they would have to drift bends.

Photo courtesy Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



Please find attached a photo of the **third Casca** coming up through the Five Finger Rapids in 1947. This is the **Casca** that later burned in Whitehorse.

Photo courtesy Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Those poor old photos have had a hard life, but something of interest is that they were taken with an Agfa 116 camera from **Gordon McIntyre** for first rank in proficiency in school, 1939. Still have it, but it is pensioned off.

Henry.

YUKON CONNECTIONS IN VERNON PAPER

In the Friday November 4, 2005 - Morning Star in Vernon we saw a couple of items perhaps of interest to this group.

One a story of - Vernon nurses and doctors who go to Nicaragua each year some since October 1998 - when Hurricane Mitch killed 18,000 people and left 750 children with no family. Nurse Debbie Bachman is going back for the eighth time this coming February.

The part that caught my eye was "In February 2005, we went to a more remote area of about 3,000 people. It's very rural, they have no access to medical care," says Bill Charlton, a local (*Vernon*) physician preparing to head down for the third time next year.

(This caught my eye because Dr. Bill Charlton is Gudrun (Erickson) Sparlings' son in law.)

He went on to say “They’re at the end of the dirt road; they feel pretty much that they’ve been forgotten by the rest of Nicaragua.”

A doctor now visits the clinic on a monthly basis, and 16 trained health workers run it daily. But the local (*Vernon*) humanitarians only want to do more.

“Were still filling in the blanks.” and Charlton said this February’s trip will do exactly that.

“ We’re going back to the same area, but this year we’re going to be taking down teams to work on water purification, solar lighting ... the other thing we’re doing is we’re going to take down a surgical team and we’re going to do a week of surgery, hopefully a hundred operations.”

So far, 50 local doctors, nurses and general and orthopedic surgeons have volunteered their time to the worthy cause, a number that Charlton says only adds to the hundreds who have participated in the past.

“We anticipate it’s going to be a (*Okanagan*) valley-wide project by this time next year.”

And both Charlton and Bachman agree that regardless of who participates, the experience is truly a journey of a lifetime.

“Many people go and their heart just gets changed and they want to go back.” Bachman explains.

“Never in my wildest dreams would I have believed I’d be doing this, but my heart has just become passionate about doing this and sharing it. There’s a song about your heart being in San Francisco, mine’s in Nicaragua.” And Charlton echoed that sentiment.

“There’s a real sense of giving back when you can do that for people who have nothing. Here we complain about what we think we don’t have. Down there, they’re living it, and they have nothing. Just to be able to give them a little medical care is profound in their lives. It feels really good.”

---- The other story was about Jack McCallum. He has now released a second print of his book Old Bold Pilot - Flying the North. He will be in town (Vernon) Nov 12 for a book signing at Coles.

A line from this article “He got his pilot’s license, bought a 1946 Piper PA-12 for \$1400 and got a job in Watson Lake, Yukon in 1957.”

LEFEBVRE SAW MILL IN MAYO 1935

A bit behind times, but I did not realize I had a photo of the old sawmill. I was just looking in an old album. You could have used this a while ago.

I would dare say that this photo was taken with one of those pinhole box cameras without a lens.



Lefebvre Sawmill - Mayo - 1935

Photo courtesy Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

You will notice how the lumber was placed on timbers and spaced with edgings to let air circulate for drying. This must have been in the first part of the year as the yard would be full later. The boiler and steam engine were at the right and the main mill to the left, and the sawdust conveyer on the other side of the boiler room. The slipway for bringing up the logs at the other end. To the left of the mill was a sloped walkway where the lumber carts were used to bring the new lumber out to the piles.

Henry Breaden (In Nanaimo)

Hi Sherron & Henry

I got this note from my brother Ted (North) last night. I was so excited to think that we have dug up some more information on the Lefebvre Mill that I wrote back to him asking if I could forward his note on to you. He answered me today, saying that yes, I could send his note on to you, and if you thought he had anything to add he would write to you. I am thrilled because I didn't know he had torn down that mill and we used it for firewood!

So, Sherron if you are interested in carrying this "Mill" thing on any further, here's our chance. I don't know if it is what you want at this point, but if we can drum up interest in what our stories are all about....why not?

I've been dropping broad hints his way for quite a while now, maybe this will inspire him to sit down and write a few lines for us. He is a few years older than me and Harvey, so he might have stories tucked away. Heaven knows he's sure capable of putting words together...that's what he did for a living. I am so thrilled that he has finally stood up and is taking notice!

Ted's note is attached to this. Hope you are all doing okay. Till I hear from you, take care.

Karren (North) Crowley [kbcrowley*telus.net](mailto:kbcrowley@telus.net) (In Sidney)

Hey Kar'- Bear!!! Your name in lights on the last Moc-Tel!

That's my sister, the famous northern writer....

I enjoyed reading the exchange with Sherron...and your remembrances of that time (can you believe it's now more than FIFTY YEARS AGO???). Also enjoyed seeing Ed Kimbel again - he looked exactly as I remember him (and the picture was taken in the 1930's?).

I must find time to write to Sherron about that old mill right behind where we lived -- since I was the one who took it down. In 1954-55 we used it for firewood to heat our house. I cut it up with a chain-saw...mostly in the Spring and early summer of '55, since it was too miserable to cut much of it during the winter -- which was -70 for most of February that year. (can't even imagine THAT right now!)

Wot a bunch of memories, eh?

Luv, Ted (North) [tntnorth*telus.net](mailto:tntnorth@telus.net) (In Edmonton)

Hi Sherron, I've really been meaning to write you for some time, to share some bits and pieces of memories from time spent in the YT during the mid-50's.

Actually I was only a year in Mayo 1954-55, finishing high school - then off to the RCAF for 3 years. Our Dad worked at first for the Yukon Telephone Company and our house was just immediately to the North of the old mill.

We apparently got permission from someone to tear it down as it had not been used for several years (at least I hope we got permission!). Dad equipped me with an old IEL chainsaw, that must've been one of the first ever built. It weighed a ton and most times it was hard to keep it running -- but it sure did the job! It was also terrific exercise.

My first experience with the chainsaw was bucking up cordwood into stove lengths for our main heater for the house. Later, when I could start tackling the mill it was great because a lot of it was standing timbers, easy to get at. I had to rip off the roof material which was corrugated steel sheets and then I could climb up into the framing above a hack away.

Farther down beneath the flooring were some truly marvelous timbers -- I don't remember the dimensions but these were really large beams. I don't suppose there's any more wood that size anywhere in the Yukon anymore.

A degree of danger popped up every so often in the form of nails and spikes imbedded in the beams. Usually I'd spot them and work around them but every so often I sawed right into one and then the sparks really flew. Needless to say that was very tough on the chain and usually meant time out for a tedious sharpening job with a file. I now know that chain sawing into a spike can easily be deadly!

Of course it never occurred to me that I was cutting down a piece of history. I merely saw it as a great source of seasoned and dry firewood right outside the back door. When I was finished, only the main saw blade remained in it's heavy, oil-stained frame. Maybe it's still out there somewhere.

I shudder to think of it now but during the really cold weather the only way to start that chainsaw - was to heat it first, on the top of the kitchen stove. We also routinely heated the gasoline in a tincan on top of the stove - you had to, otherwise there was absolutely no vapourization of the gas! I remember dropping lighted matches into a can of gasoline and they simply went out as if dropped into water.

We also used to heat the gasoline this same way, before pouring it straight into the carburetor of our pickup truck - only then could you hope to get it started. We had some very noisy and colourful backfires, doing this.

Aside from frozen fingers and cheeks, the real limit to endurance with a chainsaw was the length of time it took to overheat the chain. The chain oil turned into a solid within a very few minutes at -50...and then it was back to the kitchen stove.

That winter of 1954-55 was particularly severe, even by Yukon standards of the day. The month of February saw the mercury drop into the minus-seventies and it stayed there most of the month. This meant that no-one could get out to cut wood...or even to buck it into stovelengths. Things began to get serious because most of us (the Cheechakos at least) seemed to have only a couple of weeks to a month's firewood cut ahead of time.

This was the time that a man in Dawson City made the CBC News by starting to burn up his tables and chairs, because he'd run out of firewood. But that, as they say, is another story.

Ted North tntnorth@telus.net (In Edmonton)

Wonderful ! Thank you for sharing these memories with the MocTel group. I was excited to read them and of course found your writing interesting.

Do I have my records up to date by having you listed in Edmonton now? I remember you were moving about a year or so ago but not sure if I have the before or after result of your move.

We have sure enjoyed meeting your sister and having her share some photos and memories with us. Good also to see she inspired you to share some of yours.

Please do write us anytime a topic comes up that may interest you or even a memory of your own that we haven't touched on yet. - Sherron

Hey gang; this is good stuff and what makes life interesting. Do it again Ted.

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Amen to that! Now that you have refreshed my memory, Ted, I actually remember the old mill being sawed up (no pun intended!). I was only 11 years old but remember it being taken down. I didn't recall that it was you who had done it, though. Thanks for telling us about it.

Take care.
Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)

Hi All, Thanks for your kind comments.

I'll pop in later with a few more reminiscences - before the memories fade entirely.

Ted North tntnorth@telus.net (In Edmonton)



Photo courtesy kinvig@ykn.net Tim Kinvig (In Whitehorse)

Huge Blaze demolishes one of Whitehorse's older buildings

Submitted by Kathy Gates kmgates@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Although Kathy compiled information from several sources, a special thank you goes to the Whitehorse Star for information gathered from their comprehensive coverage of the story.

Yukoners awoke to the news that two of Whitehorse's established businesses went up in flames during the early hours of Wednesday morning, Nov. 9th. "The Midnight Sun Coffee Roasters" and "The Nest" Furniture store were lost to a blaze. Whitehorse Fire Chief, Clive Sparks was not able to determine the cause of the fire without a complete investigation. Speaking to local media, he said that the fire was called in around 1:21 a.m. and when the Fire department arrived, they first checked the building's south end, and the basement area containing the furnace, but it was heavily involved in flames already. At this time, however, the fire is deemed of unknown origin. He estimates over several hundred thousand dollars went up in smoke, despite the best efforts of the department.

Temperatures had warmed up to around -7C at the time of the fire. Over 20 firefighters battled the blaze and had to bring in a backhoe to tear down sections of the metal clad building in order to access the hot spots. No lives were apparently lost, although two

firefighters sustained minor injuries or smoke inhalation. All that remains is a very 'tidy' heap of charred timber at the corner of Fourth and Black Street. Investigation into the cause will begin shortly, although the Fire Chief did not sound too optimistic a cause would be found as a result of the total collapse of the structure and the resulting huge pile of debris everywhere.



Photo courtesy kinvig@ykn.net Tim Kinvig (In Whitehorse)

Perhaps many MocTel readers will recall this building constructed as a bottling and production plant for Pepsi Cola, having been constructed in the early 1940's. Others will recall it as a Dairy in the 1960's, and again, most locals knew it in its latest re-incarnation, as Whitehorse's only Coffee roasting Business. The long time owner is Con Lattin. His family bought the business in 1956 and maintained the manufacturing and bottling business in the south end of the building where *The Nest* was located. For several years during the 1960's, they also ran the Whitehorse Dairies business where the Coffee Roasters stood until early this morning. A fire in this building in the late 1960's destroyed the second floor and it was never replaced.

It is much too soon to know if the building will be rebuilt. The current leaseholders indicated that they had insurance. Dave Avoledo, owner of *The Nest* is unsure about his business's future as it is much too early to consider what next to do. Zola Dore, owner of *The Midnight Sun coffee Roasters* was out of town at the time. She also owns a Coffee shop and restaurant on Main Street in the Hougen's building, as well as landing the

plum location of the new Canada Winter Games Centre shop. But when my husband, Mike Gates visited "Zola's" on Main Street last evening, staff members commented on the outpouring of support for Zola. They indicated she was ready to begin scouring businesses down south to replace some of her losses. They indicated supporters had offered her Garages and other buildings to re-establish her coffee roasting business. Zola Dore is also considered an enormous benefactor to the Yukon Arts Scene. Her original store sold coffees and sandwiches as well as displaying local art, and she donated many cups of coffee to all sorts of community groups. Perhaps those of you fortunate enough to enjoy a flight north with Air North will have enjoyed freshly brewed coffee from "The Midnight Sun coffee Roasters".



The 'Cat' saves the sign before pushing down the remains.

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

MAYO BUSH PILOT

Hi Sherron, In the next Moc Tel, could you ask the question if anyone in the group would have known or heard of a bush pilot out of Mayo in the 50's by the name of MacArthur or McCarthy?

I met his daughter at a ladies meeting the other night, she was born in Mayo in 1958, and left soon after for the warmer climates. Her brothers are older than her, and have stayed in Yukon longer than she had. We were not able to talk long as we were being rushed back to our seats, and she left right after the meeting. I am hoping to get in touch with her sometime this week or next, but in the meantime someone out there may know who I am questioning about.

Have a great evening and I will look forward to hearing from you

Sandy Campbell northernlyght*shaw.ca (In Langley)

DONNA MCLEAN VISITED WHITEHORSE

Hi Sherron, I just spent a week in Whitehorse; highlight was seeing my old grade one teacher Goody (Erickson) Sparling. Brief visit but wonderful to see her. Also to see the old wooden skyscrapers still standing and I laughed to think I rented the downstairs of the two story one 40 yrs ago. Had power and a biffy outside but it was pretty good housing in the old days.

Donna Mclean dj_mclean*shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

CYRIL PORTER – FORMERLY OF BEN MY CHREE

Cy Porter also wrote a book about Ben My Chree called Klondike Paradise. – Sherron

Well, surprise, surprise, I actually found a clipping in my desk regarding Cy's new book. I have scanned it for you and here it is. I think, but not sure that it was published by Hancock House, who did his first one also.

Joyce Yardley joyceyardley*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo) www.dataspan.ca

Nanaimo News Bulletin - Thursday, March 24, 2005

Early days of Gulf islands relived


BY MELISSA FRYER
THE NEWS BULLETIN

If you couldn't make it in the military, the clergy or as a banker, as a wealthy Englishman you were often sent to the colonies.

That's what happened to many in the early part of the 20th century and they often found themselves in the Canadian Gulf Islands.

"Those people were remarkable people," said Cy Porter, the author of *Between the Isles*, a book about Mayne Island during the 1930s.

The young men learned that property in the islands could be bought cheaply. They'd build shacks to live in, cut trees for firewood and build small boats to travel the islands.



Cy Porter, the author of *Between the Isles*, a book about Mayne Island during the 1930s.

"They'd chase the girls, some of whom they married," Porter said. "It was a very interesting place to be in the 1930s."

Porter, 85, grew up on Mayne Island during that time with an Anglican

reverend and his wife, who took him in after his mother died.

He spent some time in the Yukon after his close friend, Pierre Burton, introduced him to the Canadian north.

The two met in boy scouts when they were just 12 years old and would go hiking every Sunday.

Burton was one of the reasons Porter wrote his book.

"Pierre Burton was one of my great friends," Porter said. "I miss him."

Porter spent 55 years selling ocean-front real estate in the Gulf Islands. He retired to Parksville, where he wrote his first book, *Klondike Paradise*.

The books can be purchased online at www.trafford.com.

I think the following message is important enough to share here so that we will all be aware of the acute danger of this substance. Especially when described by a person who was in the middle of the crisis and died soon after.

Please do your part to help the young people of today that they can't play with this devil and win. – Sherron

**I Am Meth/ A Must Read.....
ANYONE WITH KIDS OR GRAND KIDS SHOULD READ THIS.**

This was written by a young girl who was in jail for drug charges, and was addicted to meth. She wrote this while in jail. As you will soon read, she fully grasped the horrors of the drug, as she tells in this simple, yet profound poem. She was released from jail, but, true to her story, the drug owned her. They found her dead not long after, with the needle still in her arm. Please keep praying. This thing is worse than any of us realize...

I am meth.

I destroy homes, I tear families apart,
I take your children, and that's just the start.

I'm more costly than diamonds, more precious than gold,
The sorrow I bring is a sight to behold.

If you need me, remember I'm easily found,
I live all around you - in schools and in town

I live with the rich; I live with the poor,
I live down the street, and maybe next door.

I'm made in a lab, but not like you think,
I can be made under the kitchen sink.

In your child's closet, and even in the woods,
If this scares you to death, well it certainly should.

I have many names, but there's one you know best,
I'm sure you've heard of me, my name is crystal meth.

My power is awesome; try me you'll see,
But if you do, you may never break free.

Just try me once and I might let you go,
But try me twice, and I'll own your soul.

When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie,
You do what you have to -- just to get high.

The crimes you'll commit for my narcotic charms,
Will be worth the pleasure you'll feel in your arms.

You'll lie to your mother; you'll steal from your dad,
When you see their tears, you should feel sad.

But you'll forget your morals and how you were raised,
I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you my ways.

I take kids from parents, and parents from kids,
I turn people from God, and separate friends.

I'll take everything from you, your looks and your pride,
I'll be with you always -- right by your side.

You'll give up everything - your family, your home,
Your friends, your money, and then you'll be alone.

I'll take and take, till you have nothing more to give,
When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.

If you try me be warned - this is no game,
If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.

I'll ravish your body; I'll control your mind,
I'll own you completely; your soul will be mine.

The nightmares I'll give you while lying in bed,
The voices you'll hear, from inside your head.

The sweats, the shakes, and the visions you'll see,
I want you to know, these are all gifts from me.

But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart,
That you are mine, and we shall not part.

You'll regret that you tried me, they always do,
But you came to me, not I to you.

You knew this would happen, many times you were told,
But you challenged my power, and chose to be bold.

You could have said no, and just walked away,
If you could live that day over, now what would you say?

I'll be your master; you will be my slave,
I'll even go with you, when you go to your grave.

Now that you have met me, what will you do?
Will you try me or not? It's all up to you.

I can bring you more misery than words can tell,
Come take my hand, let me lead you to hell.

HOOTALINQUA SAM

I was just reading through the MocTel 134, and especially Fred Aylwin's neat poem in memory of Hootalinqua Sam.

My Dad, too, Fred, as you know worked for Taylor & Drury's store in Whitehorse for 18 years, and I worked there for one season, just before I was married in 1942. I remember how kindly the First Nation's elders and fur traders were treated by your father, George Aylwin, Fred, and also by Mr. Taylor and Mr. Drury. Sometimes there would be four or five traders sitting on those stairs, and no one was allowed to disturb them. They had probably travelled miles on snowshoes and dog-team, and they were made "at home" in that store. I'd forgotten Hootalinqua Sam's name, Fred, so thanks for the memories!

Joyce Yardley joyceyardley@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)

CANADA GAMES CENTER - Replies to Special Edition

Actually, it's a Canadian project, not just Whitehorse. But yes, doesn't sport have priority.
Elaine Hurlburt ehurlbur@yukoncollege.yk.ca (In Haines Junction)

Hats off to Whitehorse with the completion of the arena. It is absolutely gorgeous and will house many sporting events in the future. This arena will certainly give the North the economic boost that has been in the long time making.

A lot of the Canadian provinces would give their eye teeth for an arena of this caliber and to host such an important event. A project well thought out and completion well done. Would be wonderful to house the curling venue there as well. Congrats to the Yukon and their new "baby", may their future be filled with busy times.

Carol Buzzell buzzy.cj@shaw.ca (In Cranbrook area)

Yes, and wasn't Doug Graham on council then too?

Gary McRobb gdmcrobb@yknet.yk.ca (In Haines Junction)

Hi Sherron, What a surprise to read your comments! Your ears should be burning! But we still love you. It appears no one has told you that Whitehorse will host The Canada Winter Games in 2007...Can you imagine what this will mean to Whitehorse and Yukon! And this beautiful Multi Plex will continue to provide the finest sports facilities and recreation for not only our youth but adults as well far into the future.

Jeri & I attended the opening and what a great day it was to see the ribbon cut after years of planning, financing and construction. Congratulations to all who dreamed about it, worked on it and made it happen.

You are right, Whitehorse is lucky and has the political connections, after all, it is the Capital of the Territory.

We heard an interview on CBC with one of the management just after the opening and he stated they had sold over a thousand family memberships in the first week. You would enjoy seeing all the young children swimming, skating, playing soccer while their parents were doing their running or exercising on the latest equipment. Something to be proud of! We've come a long way since the Jim Light Arena.

Wishing you and Bill a really good winter, take care,
Bill & Jeri Weigand bweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston)

Hi Sherron, Saw the outside of this monumental place. If there are 30,000 people in Whitehorse and area now, how much is that per person.

Things have changed big time and money is obviously no object.

Wonder how many other projects went by the wayside.

Oh well

Donna Mclean dj_mclean@shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

Hey Sherron, Freedom of speech, way to go and you are so right. I love being right up honest too. It makes some people squirm a bit I am told. But I am a Saggiarius, Dec.19th, can't help myself. Maybe you are too.

Hugs Gillian gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

WOW!WOW!WOW! What a massive sports facility. What a lot of money!

Brownie Foth lfoth@shaw.ca (In White Rock)

Hi Sherron:

My, how things change. This complex costs more than the entire YTG budget in the early 1970's and is a far cry from playing Kiwanis broomball in the old Quonset hut skating rink. However, I hope it gets enough use to sustain it. It certainly looks like a wonderful facility.

Karl Crosby crosby@shaw.ca (In Port Moody)

Hi Sherron,

I am a little disappointed in your negative outlook towards that new facility in Whitehorse. I would rather congratulate the people of the North for the accomplishment of getting such a facility.

I have been an active person all my life and am healthy today because of it. It was pleasing to see that they covered so many aspects of different sports when they built that place. I hear a lot about how our population is getting obese. Don't you think that if we can encourage people to play sports and get more exercise that maybe they won't be spending so much time in Dr.'s offices and taking unnecessary pills? That ends up being taxpayer's money as well.

Give the Politicians and the people behind this effort all the credit you can instead of crying about a few stinking dollars to make it happen. I would rather you buy my vote with something like this than blow it on advertising or into the trough were big business can gobble it up . I would like to have been in Whitehorse for that opening and shake the hands of those people for doing such a great job at getting this facility built.

The Yukon must be a great place to live or there wouldn't be so many people going back up there from down here.

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

ALF BURIAN

I would like to say thanks to Henry and Harvey for their memories of Alf Burian. He is the subject of one of the chapters in my upcoming book. I knew him very well because he dated my sister, Wilda, for a while. I think they drifted apart eventually as he was away so much, but I remember how handsome he was, and how I loved listening to him singing with his guitar. I had such a "little-girl" crush on him in those days. They would take me along for rides in his motorcycle (I rode in the side car) and he was the best.

Love, Joyce

Joyce Yardley [joyceyardley*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyceyardley@dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

POPULATION STATISTICS

The population statistic on the **City of Whitehorse site** - Population: 23,272 (June 05)
<http://www.city.whitehorse.yk.ca/>

* * * * *

According to the following site, the population of Yukon is 31,227, and of the City of Whitehorse is 19,157 (2001). <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yukon>

Community	2001	1996
Whitehorse (Agglomeration)	23,272	23,272
Whitehorse (City)	19,157	19,058
Dawson City	1,251	1,287
Watson Lake	912	993
Haines Junction	531	574
Carmacks	431	466
Mt. Lorne¹	379	399
Mayo	366	324
Ross River	337	352
Ibex Valley¹	315	322
Faro	313	1,261

Also a quote from this site:

“Much of the population of the territory is [First Nations](#). An umbrella land claim agreement representing **7000 members of fourteen different First Nations** was signed with the federal government in [1991](#). Each of the individual First Nations then has to negotiate a specific land claim. To date (December 2004), eleven of the 14 First Nations have a signed agreement. The land belonging to one such nation — the Vuntut Gwitchin — is the northernmost land controlled by [Native Americans](#) on the entire North American continent; its administrative center, at [Old Crow](#), is the only such community found north of the [Arctic Circle](#).”

* * * * *

From the this website <http://www.yukoncommunities.yk.ca/>

“In terms of population, the Yukon is small. The average annual population for 2003 was 29,967, and by **June 2004, the population had increased to 30,469**. From 1997 to 2002 more people moved out of the territory than into it. This shift in migration was an exception, however, and the latest population numbers reflect a return to positive net in-migration to the Yukon. Although the Yukon population has fluctuated historically, usually in response to changes in the mining industry, today the population is relatively stable. Many people were born in the Yukon or are long-term residents. Another stabilizing factor is the large local **First Nations population: 23 percent of the total population, according to the 2001 Census**, compared to 3.3 percent for Canada as a whole. People living in the Yukon, whether born in the Yukon or who moved to the Yukon because of the lifestyle, are closely connected to the territory. Even when they move away for careers or training, they often return when the opportunity arises.”

* * * * *

And from this site: <http://www.citypopulation.de/Canada-Yukon.html>
 These appear to be Census Canada figures.

Provinces

	Name	Abr.	Status	Capital	A (km2)	C 1991-06-04	C 1996-05-14	C 2001-05-15
<	Yukon	YT	Terr	Whitehorse	483,450	27,797	30,766	28,674
	Canada	CAN		Ottawa	9,970,610	27,296,859	28,846,761	30,007,094

City

	Name	Status	C C 1981-06-03	C C 1991-06-04	C C 1996-05-14	C C 2001-05-15
<	Whitehorse	City	14,814	17,925	19,157	19,058

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Remembrance Day information and tales of those who gave their lives in all of Canada's wars. Go to:

<http://www.canada.com/national/features/remembrance2005/story.html?id=62e7c825-7622-4f25-b588-ae1beb6f8778> for John McCrae's Flander's Fields.

Henry Breaden

Could you please enclose the following notice into the Next MocTel.
 Lowell Bleiler vanyukoners@aol.com (In Vancouver)

Vancouver Yukoners' Association December Luncheon & Meeting

The Christmas Luncheon and Meeting will be held on **TUESDAY, December 6, 2005** at the Holiday Inn Downtown at 1110 Howe Street, Vancouver. As usual, this is a pot luck affair so please bring some sandwiches, or a desert that can be shared with others. Coffee and tea will be supplied.

To keep abreast of the Association's functions go to
<http://www3.telus.net/yukoners/events.htm>

OBIT

With great sadness I would like to inform you that Mother (Fran Hakonson) left us last night (Wednesday, November 9, 2005). As per her wishes, we will be holding a Celebration of her life at the Eldorado Hotel on November 27th at 2:00.

I apologize for not being able to write more at this time.

Wendy

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

Recipient address: dorotheaK@telus.net

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address

KOMISH, Dorothy dorotheaK*telus.net (In Watson Lake 1959-70) Langley

Recipient address: ahill@yt.sympatico.ca

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address

HILL, Adrienne ahill*yt.sympatico.ca (Born in Whse, living in Mayo)

RETURNED TO MOCTEL AND YUKON

Hi Sherron, First, I must apologize, for I have not been keeping up with the goings-on of the group, or the Moccasin Telegraph for that matter. We moved back to Whitehorse near the end of July, and have busier than all get out. I took the managers job here with the Yukon Construction Safety Association, and have finally gotten more or less organized. I have intended for some time to email you and bring you up to date, and hopefully get copies of the MT's I have missed since leaving Wetaskiwin.

I think my last one was 117, at least that's the last one I have saved. Haven't even been to the web site since leaving down there so am really out of touch. I will check and see if I can access the MT's that have been done since then, if not will check back with you to see if I can get copies.

It is great to be back in the North, except of course that winter has arrived and as usual we were not ready; don't know if I can be these days, but it is still nice to be home with the kids and grand daughter and happily with my son and better half expecting our second grand child in April. Needless to say, we are more excited than the expecting parents, especially given that we had almost given up on the possibility of more grand children.

Anyway, enough of that for now. I am once again looking forward to the regular edition of Moccasin Telegraph and trust that you will once more add me to your list of happy customers. I trust that all is well in your part of the world and look forward to the next issue.

All the best, Brian and Dayle Monahan bmonahan*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

ADDED AS NEW ADDITION LAST WEEK

Hi Sherron. Heather Jones has been telling us about MC. Also Michael Gates, who mentioned that Jack Pringle was mentioned in a recent issue, which we would like to

read. We have both been around for a while. Bill in late 50's and '68 to '72 and permanently since 1979 - Whitehorse & Carcross. Linda permanently since 1975 - Watson Lake '75-'80, Whitehorse '80-'82, Old Crow '82-'87, Carcross '87-present, with temporary stays in some other small community Nursing Stations.

Linda's maiden name was Garner. She and I both spent a bunch of time in NWT as well, pre-Nunavut, but we never met until she moved to Carcross. Married here in Carcross 1 July 1988.

Regards, Bill & Linda Pringle blpringle*yknet.ca

NEW ADDITIONS

Hello Sherron,

I heard about your "electronic" telegraph through Kathie Wedge, she has been forwarding me your articles.

Could you please put me on your distribution list?

My family really enjoys your telegraph...

Thank you

Linda Profeit lprofeit*northwestel.net

Hello Sherron

My name is Harvey Rossiter, I am living retired in Veracruz Mexico. From June 1969 to 1976, I built and ran the Atlin Trading Post in Atlin B.C. During that time I spent a lot of time in Whitehorse. I just returned from a months trip to Whitehorse and Atlin. An old friend of mine Bill Maylor just connected with me on the internet and shared the Moccasin Telegraph site. I would be delighted to receive your publication on the internet. I spent a month in Atlin cruising the lake in Peter and Fran Newalls house boat and visiting old friends in Whitehorse and the area. The internet has opened up a new way of keeping in touch and I look ahead to spending more summers up north.

Best Wishes Harvey

E mail xicoharvey*yahoo.com

Skype xicoharvey

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Yesterday Is History - Tomorrow A Mystery.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

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

Garden Dip

1 cup sour cream
¼ cup shredded Parmesan cheese
1 envelope Lipton Cup of Soup – Spring Vegetable

Combine all and beat on high speed until fluffy.
Chill Makes about 1 ¼ cups

Crab Dip

Mix together:
12 oz cream cheese
2 tbsp worcheshire sauce

Add:
2 tbsp mayonnaise
green onion minced

Shape into ball
Pour ½ bottle chili sauce on ball and then crab meat over all.
Sprinkle with parsley

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)

CONTACT INFORMATION

Moccasin Telegraph c/o Sherron Jones
9205 Orchard Ridge Drive, Vernon, BC V1B 1V8
(250) 549-2736 (phone or fax)