

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 143rd Edition – January 8, 2006

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Qualicum Beach January 7, 2005

Photo courtesy Gus Barrett

SNOWSTORM IN PARADISE

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

We moved to Qualicum because
The weather's warm.
Oh what a shock, last night there was
A great snowstorm.
The lawn and beach and all around,
Is painted white.
Six inches of white stuff came down,
Throughout the night

No doubt this morning on my walk
Along the wall.
I'll meet no one with whom to talk,
No one at all.
For though the sea wall in the snow.
Displays its beauty,
I am the only one I know
With winter booties.

It's cold and crisp, the temperature
Is minus twelve,
Most will stay home, without a fur
To wrap themselves.
While dressed in comfort, spurning fear
I'll sally forth,
A veteran of many years
Up in the north.

© 2004 Gus Barrett

Message received December 31, 2005

For your information, people who have been enjoying Ron Hiltz's pictures and stories should know that he'll be having quadruple bypass surgery tomorrow in Nova Scotia – I'll update you before the next edition.

Happy New Year, and many thanks for all your hard work.

Pam Buckway buckway*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

I sent off a quick message to Ron and family and wished him well in his surgery and hoped he would be better than new when he recovers. – Sherron

Hi Sherron, (rec'd Jan 2, 2006)

No doubt you have heard by now, by Ron only needed a double bypass, and is out of surgery.

Hope you have a great New Year, and have a safe trip home.

Till next time

Sandy Campbell northernlyght*shaw.ca (In Langley)

MORE CONNECTIONS

Just finished reading MocTel 142. You are so right about the MocTel getting people re connected. You mention knowing Fred and Roxy Taylor years ago. We were next door neighbours and very close friends with Fred and Roxy in 1960 when we lived down at the bottom of Teslin Rd. in Riverdale. Frank Taylor and our son Bill were best buddies from the time they were toddlers til we left there in 67.

Have a great New Year you two, and we shall be seeing you in Havasu.

The Barretts

Gus & Blanche sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

When I first received the following story from Moge I didn't understand what I was reading and was concerned it was fiction; I didn't even realize it was a native interpretation of a situation. Henry Breaden explained it to me this way. – Sherron

I would not discount this entirely, for over years I got to understand the native way of thinking. What you may scoff at is really their customs and beliefs. I worked so closely with them that over the years I became trusted, and only then would they discuss their beliefs and legends with you. You have to remember that this was 1942 and Burwash was in isolation way more than Mayo. There would be the odd white man through Burwash prospecting, trapping and placer mining by hand, but very limited. If something arose that they could not understand, they came up with the best answer that their primitive background would allow. I know at times I wondered myself, but never did I ever say that I did not believe what they were telling me, for I would have lost that trust that is not easy to come by.

Really and truly the older ones were very simple people, but very skilled in the way they existed by hunting, trapping and fishing. I found that dishonesty is something that they learned from the white man. Alice and I were fortunate to go up into the high arctic before those people were contaminated. You could put your wrist watch on a table and safely leave it there. Yes, the locals would turn it over and look at it, "But it was yours!", and put it back on the table. We had Roy with us, and he often would leave some toy in the snow, but one of the Inuit children would bring it to the door. Honesty of that type is pretty nice to live with? Unfortunately, due to the influence of the white man, less than 20 years later it was completely changed and you left nothing loose.

So have another look at this again using a very simple mind of yesteryears. Cheers,

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Henry I really appreciate your knowledge here, as I also had that trust, with the elders, one of them being my best friend and mentor Grace Chambers. I would sit many times with them, out on Burwash Flats by a campfire in the spring, roasting fresh caught fat spring gophers, on a stick, drinking tea and being mesmerized by the tales they told of the past. It was one of my favourite times, unfortunately I didn't have a tape recorder to tape them, I used to take notes but after many moves I have lost them too, but I never lost the memories of the fun and laughter, they loved to laugh, we would have at these outings. Gopher pelts weaved together made one of the warmest bedrolls you could have.

Thanks Moge Mogenson elgolfo@shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

WEIRD TALES OF THE YUKON

Bessie Joe

Submitted by Moge Mogenson elgolfo*shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

Bessie Joe was old in 1942. She had more than one hundred winters. For all of the seasons for all of her years she had lived where she was, in the village beside the great fish lake, Kluane. Her village was Burwash and all the people were her people. There were more once, but since the gold and the white man the village had shrunk. Now it was small and Bessie thought about that.

She had been thinking hard since three days before, when a grandson, or was it a great-grandson, had returned with the news: South, a days walk, many white men dressed the same had come. They had what people called trucks and big, roaring things that moved the earth that had been as it was since before the Great Grey Wolf had been sent down from the sky to lead and teach her people their ways. The white men were moving the dirt to make a long, wide thing called a road so their trucks could go North and fight an enemy who Bessie knew nothing about. The road would go right by her village. The village would become smaller. This made Bessie sad. So she thought.

She thought about how her people had always caught the fish from Kluane to feed their dogs and themselves. How the great herds of caribou would come each year and leave some of themselves for the village. She thought of the moose and the bone marrow that made her smile and the warmth of the house even when the full breath of winter turned everything hard. She thought about the love of her people and of the care of the babies and the respect for the old. Bessie thought.

Now more white men than any one could count, maybe more than even the fish in Kluane, had come building a road from the old earth to fight an enemy that no one had ever seen. They were putting up houses made of cloth. This could not be good. They must plan to stay and fight their enemy here on the shores of Kluane. Bessie would not have that.

So, for four days and of light and darkness Bessie ate no fish, no caribou, not even did she suck the marrow of the moose bone. Bessie drank none of the Kluane either. She only sat on the earth beside her house and quietly sang her song of the village and played with three small sticks. Everyone left her alone until a young one came and told of the great happening. Bessie listened

A wind stronger than anyone had ever known had come from the hole that all the mountains had been made of, howling like all the wolves of the Yukon and threw itself upon the white man and destroyed his home, blowing them into and even to the other side of the great Kluane.

Bessie knew not even the white man could live without a home, not in the Yukon. She was happy. At her funeral she was still smiling as they gently placed her in her death

house. And who knows maybe she did have something to do with the naming of the place they still call Destruction Bay.

This tale was written by N. Knrossackard an unknown writer

I copied this tale from a pamphlet I found it has about 5-6 other tales I picked this one because of the location. In the front it says the author is unknown, so if you can use it I will type out the others through time if not please let me know as I still can't type. I did not change the wording. Luv Moge

The following was submitted by Moge.

“Destruction Bay: On the North West side of Kluane Lake.

The first settlement here was a US Army Engineers highway construction camp in 1942. Shortly after construction, high winds destroyed most of the buildings, hence the name Destruction Bay.

The memorial plaque erected later to commemorate this event was the result of the efforts of Bert Cluett, (of Cluett Creek) a long-time pioneer who was annoyed at the false tales, told to the tourists about the loss of life and boats here during the Klondike gold rush.”

This was taken from the book Yukon Places and Names by R Coutts.

Moge continued -

I was one of the very lucky ones to have been a part of this bit of history. When I went to Burwash many of the elders did not speak English, the highway was just turning 20 years old and was very rough. Very few of the natives drove vehicles most were still walking and running dogs in the winter. It was not uncommon to go up on "the hill as the village was known," in the winter and see the side cut out of a log house, the occupants moved in with relatives and the house being cut up and used for fire wood. In the spring a new log house would appear no big deal. The most important things being moose for themselves and fish for the dogs. I loved listening to their stories. Grace spoke excellent English and would explain the stories as best she could, they were simple yet very meaningful, and at that time the only facts we had on the way of life then. I used to listen to Grace for hours on end telling of when she was a child growing up on the flats with her parents and 10 brothers and sisters, no roads, no cars, just dogs and horses and the great white north. I only wish I could have had the memory they had, but maybe they did not have as much to remember as I have in my time, but I do remember them.

Feel free to use what you want, I do realize I lucked out, in the 30 years I spent in the Yukon only 3 months were spent in Whitehorse itself, the rest was on the land.

Moge Mogenson elgofo*shaw.ca (In Cranbrook)

A MESSAGE FROM CAROL BUZZELL

I am sending some pictures taken while Tom & I were in Mexico recently. We spent our "Christmas" in Puerto Vallarta this year and just returned home last week, with him going back to the Yukon to spend the Holiday Season there. It was a wonderful time, with the weather being in the 30+ range at all times, such a change from long johns to shorts..... The fishing excursion was the highlight of our trip, such a rush. My catch of the day was a 9'2" sailfish, plus another smaller fish-somewhat like a tuna, very solid and heavy. Both were such fighters and the body was a definite "ache" after a half hour getting my big one in to the boat. Tom's sail fish was 9'8" in length, for him to land his was a work of art - being as he had a broken reel (some of the bolts and nuts had backed off), but he has the strength, will and stamina to do this. There was a point in which he was going to throw rod, reel and everything overboard, but managed to bring it into the boat. I am going to have mine done into a mount so should have it here sometime in April, 2006. We are planning on another trip in the future back to Mexico, north of where we were and try for a Blue Marlin. We both love the fishing and what a wonderful way to spend quality time with someone who is so dear to me. Enjoy the photos and capture the moments of happiness we both shared.

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



Tom Buzzell in Puerto Vallarta Mexico
Photo courtesy Carol Buzzell buzzy.cj*shaw.ca (Near Cranbrook)



Son Tom and Carol Buzzell in Puerto Vallarta Mexico
Photo courtesy Carol Buzzell buzzy.cj*shaw.ca (Near Cranbrook)
Below - Carol Buzzell in Puerto Vallarta Mexico



This is reprinted from the “Klondike Skillet Cookbook” by Art Chilver.
There is no date of publication, so I do hope we are not infringing on copyright laws. On the inside cover is the price of the book - \$1.00.

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

An Authentic Copy of Rules Posted in one of the Hotels - During Klondike Era

Guests will be provided with breakfast and dinner, but must rustle their own lunch.

Spiked boots and spurs must be removed at night before retiring.

Towels changed weekly. Insect powder for sale at the bar.

Special rates to “Gospel Grinders” and “Gambling Perfesh”.

Every known fluid (water excepted) for sale at the bar.

Two or more persons must sleep in one bed when requested by the proprietor.

Baths furnished free down at the river, but bathers must furnish their own soap and towels.

No kicking regarding the quality or quantity of meals will be allowed! Those who do not like the provender will get out, or be put out.

Assaults on the cook are strictly prohibited.

Quarrelsome or boisterous persons, also those who shoot off without provocation, guns or other explosive weapons on the premises, and all boarders who get killed will not be allowed to remain in the House.

When guests find themselves or their baggage thrown over the fence, they may consider that they have received notice to quit.

Jewelry and other valuables will not be locked in the safe. This hotel has no such ornament as a safe.

The proprietor will be not accountable for anything.

In case of FIRE the guests are requested to escape without unnecessary delay.

The BAR in the Annex will be open day and night. All Day drinks 50 cents each; Night Drinks \$1.00 each. No mixed Drinks will be served except in case of death in the family.

Guests without baggage must sleep in the vacant lot, and board elsewhere until their baggage arrives.

No Cheques cashed for anybody. Payments must be made in Cash, Gold Dust or Blue Chips.

Meals served in own rooms will not be guaranteed in any way. Our waiters are hungry and not above temptation.

All guests are requested to rise at 6 a.m. This is imperative, as the sheets are needed for tablecloths.

No tips must be given to any waiters or servants. Leave them all with the proprietor and he will distribute them if it is considered necessary.

Everything cash in advance. Board and Lodging - \$50 a month, with wooden bench to sleep on or \$60 a month with bed to sleep on.

TIDBITS FROM HENRY BREADEN

I notice in Moc Tel 142 that we have an addition who was not aware of Moc Tel even after near 3 years. May I make a suggestion Sherron, of an updated list with your own suggestion of folks to check for Yukoners that they know of are not on it? Could it be that you may pick up quite a few that don't know?

We really enjoyed Donna and Bryan joining our Christmas Eve party at last, as they have wanted to for the longest time. Then when they were back through on the way to Vancouver, able to join us for breakfast! As always, time was too short for all of us as they covered a lot of ground on the Island and Vancouver. If we could only get a full day of coffee and chat, we might make a dent in our thoughts and do a bit of reminiscing!

As we were having lunch we had a call from Garland and Eileen Winsor of Newfoundland who are now on line and e-mail. He was my first Assistant in the Hydro Plant and a real nice guy to work with. We had many laughs with them, as they had that Newfy lingo like; "am and hegs". As I had a company car, I used to pick up Garland on the way to the plant. You would both remember when the new bridge to Riverdale was complete and the street islands at the south end of 2nd Avenue? We were going across the bridge and down the south access and there had been about a 3 inch snow fall. As we approached the islands we could see that a small car had not seen them for snow, and had the belly of the car on the small island and four wheels hanging free. Without any other comment Garland said, "I tink the tide went oot!" He was a hoot to work with and a laugh a minute without trying to be funny! But eventually they were just too far from the rock, and returned to Newfoundland. That was a sad day for me as Garland got along well with

all the crew and was really skilled in mechanics. I will mention the Yukoner list and Moc Tel to Garland and Eileen. So here are the news!

Henry Breaden hjbreaden@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)



Whitehorse City Hall

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

MEMORIES OF CITY HALL WHITEHORSE (1970's)

Sherron, Yes, Pat Burns and I were with the City of Whitehorse at the same time for a short period. When Bob Byron took over as City Manager and left the position as Development Officer & Executive Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, he decided to also do the City Clerk job (which I had applied for), and brought me in to replace him in the Development Officer/Chamber of Commerce position. After a couple of months he decided that he really couldn't continue to cover both the City Manager and City Clerk positions, and brought Pat in as City Clerk/Recreation Director.

When Pat left I became City Clerk, Development Officer, Recreation Director and Executive Secretary for a short time. The city then gave the Chamber a "service contract" and the money to hire their own Executive Secretary, and the City hired a new Recreation Director - which just left me as Development Officer and City Clerk [also responsible for the Bylaw Enforcement and Building Inspection departments]. I thought you were with the City during all of that time - initially as a finance clerk. I remember that, during one of Bob Byron's absences (when he made the mistake of leaving me "in charge"), Treasurer Bob Ardiel and I decided to promote you to Office Manager. While Bob B. agreed that this was a great idea, he made it real clear that he hadn't intended that I would have the authority to promote anyone in his absence! We still keep in touch with Pat and Sue, and last saw them at a nice luncheon at Tim & Jan Koepke's condo in

Kitsilano - along with Del & Roxanne Paterson (former Bank of Nova Scotia manager in Whitehorse).

Dave Gairns dgairns*telus.net (In Castlegar)

CHRISTMAS 2005

We just got back from spending Christmas with Bryan's sister, Ann at Fanny Bay on Vancouver Island. Bryan's brother, Don and his wife Wendy along with their daughter, Laura was also visiting from Ft. St. John, B.C. It's always so wonderful spending such a special time with family. We also spent a couple of nights with my aunt and uncle, Sam and Vangie Sabastiano in Nanaimo. Little did I realize that while renewing old acquaintances that we would be gaining new friendships making the end of 2005 even more special.

On Christmas Eve we visited with Henry and Alice Breden. Even though Henry and I have been corresponding for the last few years we've never had the privilege of actually meeting the Bredens. What a thrill it was to finally meet the man behind all the Yukon history. After all, if it weren't for Henry I would have never known about the Moccasin Telegraph from day one. As we sang our hearts out to familiar Christmas carols, Henry tickled the ivories on the massive organ as his feet splayed with ease on the pedals. And the wonderful smorg of food and treats that Alice must have spent weeks preparing! Even the wine went down rather easily. While visiting, Henry and I stole away for a few moments to talk about, what else, the Yukon. You know how it is with former Yukoners – the subject is never too far away, even on Christmas Eve. The Bredens invited Bryan and I for breakfast on our last day in B.C. and ensured our traveling cups were full before we left for the 10:30 a.m. ferry to the mainland.



Henry and Alice Breden - Christmas Eve, 2005
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson ytdogteam*telus.net (In Ardrossan AB)

The day before we left the Island we drove to Victoria to visit a dear niece and her partner. Lisa Howie and Glen Roy have a beautiful home and what can I say of the 2002 Mustang convertible that I had a ride in – with the top down! Nothing like driving around beautiful Victoria December 28 in a convertible! Quite a thrill.



Lisa Howie and Glen Roy with the mustang in the background
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [ytdogteam*telus.net](mailto:ytdogteam@telus.net) (In Ardrossan AB)

We also enjoyed a wonderful visit with Ted Harrison in Victoria. Ted and I go back a long way – to the Yukon Vocational and Technical Training Centre days. Ted and I were co-workers from 1971 to 1974. Ted taught art, of course and I worked in the office. We told Bryan about some of the shenanigans Ted and I were involved in during those years. Ted also told stories I wasn't aware of and I managed to fill in a couple of blanks Ted didn't know about. With a delicious cup of tea and shortbread along with a tour of his beautiful home the end of our visit capped a truly special time.

!



Donna Clayson and Ted Harrison
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [ytdogteam*telus.net](mailto:ytdogteam@telus.net) (In Ardrossan AB)

How special to see pictures of Ted's wife Nikki who I remember so well. Nikki taught my daughter, Andrea in Kindergarten. Nikki loved the children and Andrea has fond memories of her even though it was 31 years ago. How she is missed

On December 29 we stopped in to visit Gillian Campbell and her husband Ed Thompson in Burnaby, and of course, their dog, Ben. We weren't expecting lunch but Gillian insisted we join them. The homemade soup was simply the best I've tasted and all the extras filled our tummies until bedtime. Gillian and Ed make their own wine and, of course, they insisted we take a bottle home. We toasted in the New Year and I must say the wine went down quite smoothly!



Edward & Gillian

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [ytdogteam*telus.net](mailto:ytdogteam@telus.net) (In Ardrossan AB)

Gillian and Ed gave us a tour of their beautiful home along with the stuffed animals and the hilarious talking and singing deer head. All her costumes, boas, etc. took my breath away and how I long to see Gillian on stage with just one of those fabulous gowns on!

Along with our bottle of wine, European candy, Jason Campbell's' CD and two cassette tapes of Gillian's we were on our way. The three hours we spent with this beautiful, dynamic couple flew by much too quickly.

We arrived home with not only special memories of time spent with family over this joyful time but old memories gained with Ted and new friends gained with Gillian and Ed. Thanks for the memories.

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

HANK KARR DVD

Hi Sherron.. Yukon Doris sent us the Hank Karr DVD.. it is just Brilliant ..so entertaining and wonderful shots of the YUKON...we were just thrilled.. they must be flying off the shelves...in Whitehorse.

Love Gillian

*Anyone wishing to **order Hank's DVD** can contact him:*

Hank Karr's Yukon Book of Memories.

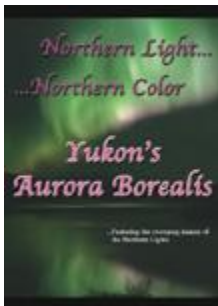
If any of your readers want to get a copy, please contact Hank directly at:

Hank Karr
33 Pelly Road
Whitehorse, Yukon
Y1A 4L9

or email at: hkarr@northwestel.net

They are \$20.00 plus GST and shipping. Total \$25.00

ANOTHER YUKON PRODUCTION



(by Norma (Yardley) Waddington)

Yukon's Aurora Borealis (DVD Format): 20 Minutes of color, light and music.....An exciting yet tranquil Yukon phenomenon.

Rather than present a very detailed explanation of the Aurora Borealis, we have chosen to allow their spectacular displays to speak for themselves.

Over a period of one and a half years, we have captured a colorful array of the Northern Lights of the Yukon sky, and set their dances to music in a 20 minute experience in relaxation.

Available at Yukon Books Website: Price \$24.95

<http://www.yukonbooks.com/shop/customer/product.php?productid=6769&cat=183&page=1>

RETURN OF A SOURDOUGH

So much has been written about the call and the spell of The North and I have given up trying to fight it. I am coming back to The Yukon for another trip on 12 January for the purpose of buying a property and will attempt to regain my Canadian Citizenship (which has lapsed since I have been away for about 40 years). We'll see if it's possible, but in any event I can live there for 6 months of any year without going to jail ! (Pity I wasn't a homosexual disabled Afghan refugee, then there would no problem !!)

Anyone wanting to get in touch can do so by contacting Murray Lundberg (Carcross and Whitehorse) or Michael Brine (Faro) or Clive and Madelaine Boyd (McCrae) who should know where I am at any given time. I intend initially to put up at the 202 Motor Inn for a few days from the 12th before buying a vehicle and touring around seeing what there is on offer, so if any MocTel reprobates can be of assistance to me I would greatly appreciate it.

May I wish you and your family all the very best for 2006 and "lang may yer lum reek".

Very Best Regards,

Alastair Findlay GreenlochHouse@aol.com (In Scotland)
Scotland, 1 January 2006

‘INTERVIEW WITH GOD’ - I KNOW MANY OF YOU WOULD ENJOY THIS

Wonderful composition of photos and philosophy. - Sherron

Click on this link : <http://www.theinterviewwithgod.com/>

UPDATE ON RON HILTZ – Rec'd Jan 6th, 2006

HI SHERRON

JUST SENDING YOU A UP DATE ON RON ARRIVED HOME YESTERDAY FROM HALIFAX AND IS COMING ALONG FINE A V.O.N. NURSE COMES IN AND DOES THE DRESSINGS. IT IS GOING TO BE A LONG ROAD FOR RON FOR HE WAS SO ACTIVE BUT WILL HAVE TO TAKE EACH DAY AS IT COMES. HE

WILL HAVE HIS UPS AND DOWNS WHICH IS EXPECTED. MOOD SWINGS AND DEPRESSED BUT HE AND I WILL HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER AND GET THROUGH IT.

THOUGHT I WOULD PASS THIS ON TO YOU.

MARGIE HILTZ ronmarg*ns.sympatico.ca (In Berwick NS)

RON HILTZ WANTS A TIME OUT (Rec'd Jan 6, 2006)

Good evening Sherron,

This is Ron, sorry that I have not extended my seasonal regards to any one, as Marg informed you it was not a cool seasonal, I will see what I can do regarding additional photos to share with the people of the Moc-Tel. For the time being who ever I am is in slow motion. It is a slower than normal process assembling thoughts in to sequential sentences which make sense! I would request that you remove me from normal Moc-Tel down load listing. I ask you for this as I have fallen so far behind in my reading I shall never catch up. I have to concentrate what energy I have to heal. The first phase is 5 weeks to heal my breast bone, 5 or 6 additional weeks of healing and assessments and checks before I find out if I have a best foot to put forward and reclaim my place on the hospital staff. My emotions are all over the place at times, I have been told that I have a very strong body and very good healing powers. I will have a stellar recovery from a bypass on one hand; the second is that each day will be one day at a time.

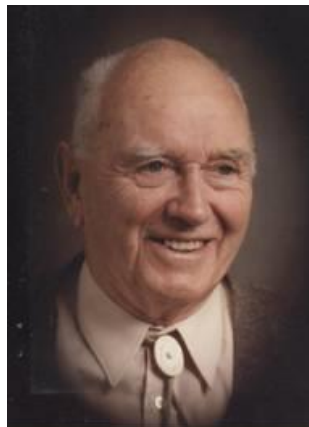
I must close for to night Sherron, I have two more very small things to do tonight.

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

OBIT

Thought you might want to include the attached obit in your next MocTel, as there as still lots of Northerners around that Dad knew over the years. He had a great and long life and, if there is really a "happy hunting ground" up there, I'm sure Dad is taking full advantage of it.

Dave Gairns dgairns*telus.net (In Castlegar)



Charlie GAIRNS of Burnaby, aged 96, went to join his beloved Ruth on December 10, 2005. Charlie was predeceased by his wife Ruth in 1969, and is survived by sons Harry (Marg) of Prince George BC, and Dave (Phyllis) of Castlegar BC, six grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

At Charlie's request, his cremated ashes will be spread on a hill overlooking Atlin Lake, where he spread Ruth's ashes in 1969.

Obituaries (12/31/2005)

Judith Diana Baldwin May 30, 1939 - December 28, 2005 We are saddened by the passing of the most caring wife, mother and grandmother. Left behind with wonderful memories is her devoted husband and best friend Bud, recently called Dr. Bud because of his tender and dedicated care. Also their daughters who are so grateful for her never failing love no matter how many times they gave her a "run for her money"; Diane (Mike), Karen (Wendell) and Janet (Eric) and the grandchildren who meant so much to her; Katie, Jessica, Rebecca, Sarah, Richie and Lorranna. She also has a brother Art and sisters; Shirley and Sylvia (Lou) that are left with plenty of memories of a big hearted woman. And "Boots" the angel kitten she had us get to keep Dad busy after she was gone. Of course there are plenty of other family members and friends who will miss her greatly. Thank you to all who helped care for her and to those who would have at the drop of a hat. Please join us for a Memorial Service on Wednesday, January 4, 2006 at 11:00 am at Lakewood Funeral Home, 1055 Ospika Blvd. If you would like, flowers are welcome.

Although it is not mentioned in Judy's obit, Bud and Judy were Yukon residents for several years in Old Crow, Haines Junction and Whitehorse from 1969 into the 70's.

Bill Maylor

REMOVED FROM LIST

Reason: Remote SMTP server has rejected address

Diagnostic code: smtp;501 #5.1.1 bad address mcfadyen@yt.sympatico.ca

McFADYEN, Ron & Cathy mcfadyen*yt.sympatico.ca (In Whitehorse)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Sherron, please change to the new e-mail address. obie*northwestel.net

Thanks.

Great work,..keep it up,..sure enjoy hearing from the oldtimers.

Obie at Mile 1093, Alaska Hwy.

Please change our address to fore65@telus.net, we have moved to Kaleden, BC.
Karl & Helga Crosby.

NEW ADDITION LAST WEEK

I guess I forgot to tell you that I have now moved to Tsawwassen. The address is 4886
12 Avenue, Delta, B.C. V4M 2A6. Phone No. 604-943-6101. Thank you for your
prompt reply.

Nancy Moulton

NEW ADDITIONS

Hi Sherron,

We are Roy and Ellen Eby. We have lived in the Yukon for 55 years and would be very
interested in receiving the Moccasin Telegraph. Could you please sign us up, our email
address is elreby@klondiker.com. We have noticed lots of familiar names on your list and
would welcome any correspondence from old acquaintances.

Thank-you,
Ellen Eby

Good Morning,

Thank you for replying to my email.

May I have my name added to your subscriber list? Please bill me at the address below.

I attended school in Dawson City in the late '50's, staying with my Aunt and Uncle,
Shirley and Lloyd Molison.

I worked on various construction projects in Yukon until 1970.

Thank you,

John Vinson, jv@junction.net
8285 Jackpine Rd.
Vernon, B.C. V1B3M7
Tel # - 250-558-5708

Hello Sherron:

I meant to write to you sooner, but as things go..... day to day life just got in the way :)

My name is Terry Vold and I am currently the coordinator for the awards ceremony for the Yukon's Transportation Hall of Fame.

Once a year, our selection panel meets to choose from the nominations submitted, a Transportation "Person of the Year", as well as a Transportation "Pioneer", for induction into the Hall of Fame. Our panel is composed of private individuals, who have some background, history and knowledge of transportation as a whole, in the Yukon. Once the panel has made their selection of inductees - it is then my role to compile the information, do the write-ups, prepare for the awards ceremony, invite the guests and guest speakers etc etc etc.

The Hall of Fame ceremony coincides with Yukon's National Transportation Week that takes place in the first week of June. I will attempt to secure the 6th of June as a possible ceremony date?

I understand that you may be interested in placing some stories of our present and past inductees into your newsletter and I would be very interested in following up on this with you, as well as finding out how I go about getting access to the newsletter?.

Appreciate your time and look forward to hearing from you Sherron.

Terry Vold
Program and Research Coordinator
Road Safety

Dept. of Highways and Public Works
Transport Services W-17
phone: (867) 667-8835
email: terry.vold@gov.yk.ca
fax: (867) 667-5479

Thank you for your very timely reply Sherron and for already placing me on the e-mailing list! I really appreciate that.

Yes, I know Doug Bell, Flo Whyard and Kathy Gates very well. Kathy Gates actually sits on our selection panel for the Transportation Hall of Fame (replacing Flo Whyard, as Flo stepped down last year). Kathy joined us last year as a panel member and has already provided great input and is a real asset to the panel. Our selection panel consists of Kathy and Michael Gates, (Historians), Reverend Ken Snider (Dawson City), Hugh Kitchen (Northern Air Transport Association), Stephen Robertson (owner, Yukon News).

Our nominations for 2006 Hall of Fame awards closed on Dec. 31st - but maybe around Sept. this coming year I could send a copy of the nomination form and have you post it for your readers for consideration for nominees for the 2007 awards ceremony?.

Sherron, I have enclosed a bit of a write-up for our Transportation Pioneer and Person of the Year for the 2005 award, that maybe of interest to you?. Please feel free to post if you like?.

Thanks again - and I will continue to stay in touch and as it happens.....with the Yukon Transportation Hall of Fame!

Terry Vold

Will place Terry's attachment about Ray Magnusson into the next edition of the Moccasin Telegraph. – Sherron

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

When you remember how hard it is to change yourself, you begin to understand what little chance we have of changing others.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

LEMON LOAF WITH LEMON GLAZE

Submitted by Barbara McDougall barbaramacdougall@rogers.com (In Paris ON)
(From: "125 Best Quick Bread Recipes", Washburn & Butt, 2002)

Preheat oven to 350 F (180 C)
9x5-inch (2 litre) loaf pan, lightly greased

1-1/2 cups all-purpose flour
1 tsp baking powder
1/2 tsp salt
1 tbsp grated lemon zest
1/2 cup soft shortening
1 cup granulated sugar
2 eggs
1/2 cup milk

Hot Lemon Glaze

1/2 cup granulated sugar
1/4 cup fresh lemon juice

1. In a bowl stir together flour, baking powder, salt and zest.

2. In a separate large bowl, using an electric mixer, cream shortening, sugar and eggs until light and fluffy. Stir in dry ingredients alternately with milk, making 3 additions of dry ingredients and 2 of milk; stir just until combined after each addition. Spoon into prepared pan.
3. Bake in preheated oven for 70 to 80 minutes or until a cake tester inserted in the centre comes out clean. Meanwhile prepare the glaze.
4. **GLAZE:** In a small bowl, combine sugar and lemon juice. Microwave on High for 30 seconds.
5. With a long wooden skewer, poke several holes through the hot cake as soon as it is removed from the oven. Pour the glaze over the hot loaf. Let cool in pan on rack for 30 minutes. Remove from pan and let cool completely on rack.

VARIATION:

Substitute lime for the lemon zest and juice.

MY NOTES: They say they tripled the amount of zest from the original recipe. I double the zest here to 2 tbsp. Sometimes I add dried cranberries and I've made similar cakes adding frozen wild blueberries.

Because of the concern over trans fats, I use butter instead of shortening, and I've used low fat yogurt or sour cream instead of milk for an even more dense, moist cake.

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

CONTACT INFORMATION

Moccasin Telegraph

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