

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 150th Edition – March 5, 2006

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Whitehorse - Minus 30 in March

Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby@whmvcable.com (In Whitehorse)

TO THE VICTOR GOES THE SPOILS

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

While sunning at the beach one day, my mind a total blank,
Which some would say could be most any day.
I spied a crow in formal black, perched high upon a bank,
Intent upon the action in the bay.

Now many folks would class the crow a rascal and a sinner,
Not a subject upon which to waste one's time.
Yet I could see that, just like me, it's waiting for its dinner,
But, unlike me, it wouldn't cost a dime.

I watched the tide recede until an object caught my eye.
An oyster that the ocean left behind.
It would make a tasty morsel, and its stranded high an dry,
"Aha" says I, "there's dinner and its mine."

But in the time it took for me to rise from my position,
And waddle out to claim my lawful prize,
The crow which proved to be in far superior condition,
Had grabbed the shell and soared into the skies.

While in a rage, I cursed that bird, and all its sorry clan,
And hurled my condemnation to the sky.

To demonstrate its attitude of bold contempt for man,
It dropped a juicy bomb as it flew by.

It dropped the oyster on a rock and broke the pearly shell,
Then it mocked me as it ate its stolen snack.
Though I could see disaster coming I just sat and laughed like hell,
When a mighty eagle landed on it's back.

© 2004 Gus Barrett



Gus Barrett surrounded by inspiration.
Photo courtesy sourdoughs2*shaw.ca Gus Barrett



Sam McGee's Cabin
(When located on Elliot Street between Third and Fourth avenues.)

SAM McGEE FROM TENNESEE

Submitted by Les McLaughlin [leslorn*rogers.com](mailto:leslorn@rogers.com) (In Ottawa)

Here's a little story and some photos that might interest MocTel readers.

This old picture of Sam McGee's cabin brings back fond memories. This photo shows the cabin located on Elliot Street between third and fourth avenues in Whitehorse before it was moved to its present site at the MacBride Museum. When I was going to school at the Lambert Street schoolhouse, one street over from Elliot, I used to walk by the cabin on a daily basis. I would be roughly the same age as the bigger kids in the picture. One spring day as I walked by the cabin, an old man in a grey flannel suit was sitting in a rocking chair on the porch. He said hello lad, what's your name. Leslie, I told him. He said his name was Sam McGee. Of course it could not be the real Sam McGee because he had passed away in Beiseker, Alberta in 1940.



SAM MCGEE "AT HOME", WHITEHORSE, YUKON.

The real Sam McGee was taken at his cabin in 1938

Photo courtesy Les McLaughlin [leslorn*rogers.com](mailto:leslorn@rogers.com) (In Ottawa)

The poetic license of Robert Service made Sam McGee famous as a prospector from Tennessee who could never get warm in the Yukon. The real Sam McGee came from Ontario via San Francisco to the Yukon in 1898. The following year he settled into this rustic log cabin. Known as a "roadhouse king," McGee operated a lodge at Canyon Creek, 80 miles north of Whitehorse. He was also a miner, a teamster, a sawmill operator and a leading road builder. He was actively involved in mining the copper deposits in the Whitehorse Copper belt. McGee and his family left the Yukon in 1909 and only returned once - in 1938.

The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire (I.O.D.E.) acquired and renovated the cabin in 1940. In 1954 they gave it to the Yukon Historical Society. The cabin was eventually moved to its present site on the MacBride Museum Grounds.

Robert Service wrote the Cremation of Sam McGee in 1906, 100 years ago in 1906, in his room on the second floor of the Bank of Commerce building which was located at the corner of Second and Main Street in Whitehorse. Service's first collected works, "Songs of a Sourdough" was published in 1907. In 1909, "Ballads of a Cheechako" appeared and earned him fame as well as the accolade, "The Canadian Kipling."

Among his later volumes are "Rymes of a Red Cross Man" (1916) and "Bar Room Ballads" (1940). "The Trail of '98" (1910) is a vivid novel of men and conditions in the Klondike. He also wrote two autobiographies, 'Ploughman of the Moon' (1945) and "Harper of Heaven" (1948).

The attached picture of the real Sam McGee was taken at his cabin in 1938. And the attached picture of Robert Service was taken at his cabin in Dawson City in 1910.



Robert Service taken at his cabin in Dawson City in 1910
Photo courtesy Les McLaughlin leslorn*rogers.com (In Ottawa)

Here's a photo of Sam McGee's grave near Beiseker Alberta which I took last fall. His name was William Samuel McGee. - Les McLaughlin



Sam McGee's grave near Beiseker Alberta - His name was William Samuel McGee.
Photo courtesy Les McLaughlin leslorn*rogers.com (In Ottawa)

Snow Sculptures – Rendezvous 2006 – Trucking industry stories.

This was the best year ever I think, and we've had some great ones in the past.

Anyway I went nuts. I have 60 pics, including some smaller "public" sculptures. The teams put out some blocks for the public to play with & many of those are super too.

So how many would you like? I'll have winners etc. later when announced.

On another subject. I'm working on a series for the News on **Yukon Trucking history, and trucking generally**, and I'm wondering if I could have you put an **appeal to your readers, many who must know, have known, or been truckers in one of the MocTels for any facts, stories, anecdotes, tall tales** about the industry we rely so heavily upon in this part of the world.

I'd be especially interested in names of men, women and companies I might still contact too.

Take care,
Doug Bell dougbell@yknet.ca (In Whitehorse)



BEFORE

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



AFTER

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

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Here [the following] are a couple of pictures from the Rendezvous this weekend, incredible snow carvers from around the world.

Submitted by Ken Eby kleby@whitcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Flour Packing Rendezvous 2006

Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)



Yukon River Open at Whitehorse – Rendezvous 2006

Photo courtesy Ken Eby kleby*whtvcable.com (In Whitehorse)

CBC show "The Mercer Report" starring Rick Mercer

Hi Sherron, your readers may be aware of the CBC show "The Mercer Report" starring **Rick Mercer**? Well, Rick came up with a crew to take in this year's Rendezvous and film it for a feature program. He was interviewed on local CBC radio on Friday, and indicated then that the Whitehorse program will air **March 7th**. He says he is staying a little longer than he usually does and is going on a trip with the local Rangers company...with his humour etc., I am looking forward to his take on Whitehorse, the Rendezvous and the Rangers...Thought the readers might like to know ahead to watch for it.....

Oh and former Ice Skater **Karen Magnussen** was up giving a coaching clinic (either coaching or training, sorry not sure which).....and was very enthusiastic and astonished at our new Canada Games Centre...she was amazed that we have it and complementary on its location and the views from the Pool area in particular....this was also a local CBC radio interview.

Kathy Gates kmgates@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Lake Trout

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

This passel of Lake Trout was caught in an afternoon of fishing with a co-worker of mine on Kluane Lake. The big fellow weighed in at 18 lbs. The majority of them were five to six lbs. and all full of other fish. This lake has to be fished early in the year to have good fishing, when the water is really cold. We caught these on the north side of the lake between the Big and Little Arm. Red Ruby Flashers, and Red Devil or Five of Diamonds spoons, are some of the best hooks to use for these fish. Some of these fish have white meat and others have pink or real reddish orange meat. The flavor is mild; they do not taste as strong as the rainbow fish found down south. They are excellent floured, seasoned, and cooked in a cast iron frying pan over a campfire right at the lake.
- Moge.

The following submitted by Jackie Pierce, Publisher of the Whitehorse Star, Whitehorse.

I came upon this article from 1959 while going through the Whitehorse Star history files that are used for the Star Web site. Because of the previous Moccasin Telegraph discussions about the Indian, Eskimo and Inuit I thought it might be of interest.

**From Asia?
ARCHAEOLOGIST IN THE NORTH
TRACING INDIAN CIVILIZATION**

Probing an old, cold trail in the Yukon is Dr. A. L. MacNeish, federal archaeologist. He is seeking proof of the theory that the native of northern Canada emigrated from Siberia many thousands of years ago.

Later this fall, he goes to Russia on a six week trip to compare his findings with similar work being done there.

Speaking to the Indian Advancement Association last Tuesday night he said, "Since we all live in this part of the country, we are trying to find out more about it."

Through the work they have been doing during two summers in this part of the North, Dr. MacNeish has uncovered different states of civilizations. The first sign of emigration from Asia about nine or ten thousand years ago was found north on the Firth River. These findings compare closely to those found in Siberia. The trail of some of these people has been traced through British Columbia and Oregon down into Mexico.

Another group passing through this area went down into Saskatchewan and the Great Plains of the United States. It was at this time that the Indians probably followed the buffalo and the North had a period of warmer temperatures.

A group that was uncovered disclosed small knives and well shaped tools identical to the ones again apparently found in Siberia. Other group civilizations found did not do much fishing and were unfitted to this type of life. Gradually these people adapted to a fort-like culture and developed a type of gill nets for fishing. Bone tools came into practice and the old flint type materials went out of use. Dr. MacNeish noted that there was an increase in skin scraping about the time of those people.

The fifth group of people immigrating into this area weren't here too long because of the volcanic ashes at that time. Many of these people spread out and went to Alberta, some into the southern Yukon and others eventually into Oregon.

People that were more adapted to the environment of this area seeped in here to salmon fish. They had the knowledge of how to make tools and fitted well into this country. Others flowed into the Yukon later.

"Where they went we can't tell too exactly until we get the exact steps in the cultural

migrations." Dr. MacNeish concluded. "Someday you will read all about this in history books."

The Whitehorse Star, Thursday, August 27, 1959

Submitted by Jackie Pierce, Publisher

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Gillian, with husband Edward, and sons Richard and Jason - heading for Dawson City last winter for the Yukon Dog Musers event.

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca (In Burnaby)

DONNA (COWLING/NEEDHAM) MCLEAN REMEMBERS

I loved Les McLaughlin's remembrances of the Sourdough Days. One of the things I remember is they had a carnival queen, I'm sorry I can't remember the names of the gals who won, though I think Shannon Redford and Millie Tyzya may have. I will certainly dig into mom's photos as she said there were a lot in one box.

I do remember a barrel was placed up river towards squaw point and tickets were sold like mad with estimates on when the floating barrel would pass a certain line at the White Pass Depot.

The dogsled races I remember well. One year after Bob Sheardown had given me a harness for my huge husky Suzy. Benny Sheardown and I hitched her up to a toboggan and charged down the little hill onto the river to race with the big guys. Well Suzy went well and was gaining ground/ice when we hit a chunk of ice. Benny who was riding, and I, who was mushing went flying. We went home to Fourth and Hansen in tears, and were roundly lectured by our families. I think that made us the youngest team ever, even though we were incompetent and underage and definitely underpowered. Bill and Dorothy Hancock, when ever we needed a trophy donated, they always came through; somewhere I still have one, though no idea what for. Bless them both. How sad to hear of Bill Reids passing. He was such a faithful supporter at Rusty's softball games. Be brave Rusty, god bless.
DJ (Cowling/Needham) Mclean dj_mclean*shaw.ca (In Kelowna)

For those Yukoners who have reached the trails end. – Fred

MEMORIAL

By Fred Aylwin fbaylwin*shaw.ca (In Vernon)

Dead, Gone
No.
Just a shell,
The spirit rises and soars,
Watching over loved ones below.

Dead, Gone
No.
For there were good times,
Hard times, laughter, love
and tears.

Dead, Gone
No.
It is not so
For within our hearts and minds,
The memories live on.

GORDON & VIOLA TUBMAN

Sherron, here is Mom & Dad's wedding picture to go with the guest book list I sent last week.

I got word today [Feb 27] that Dad is in hospital in Vernon with pneumonia. As long as he is doing okay, I'll still wait and go up next Monday. Heather was going to see him today.

I was delighted to get an e-mail today from someone whose address I had lost, Maureen (Schink) Bucholz. I hadn't thought to look on the MocTel list.

Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer mainerml@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



**Gordon Dale Tubman & Viola Margarete Hoggan
Nov 15, 1943 – Dawson City, Yukon**

Photo courtesy Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer mainerml@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)

Just a quiet church wedding with reception at home: over 120 people on a cold winter night (Nov. 15, 1943) in a small rented house in Dawson.

Our Bridal Party: Viola Margarete Hoggan, Gordon Dale Tubman, Mrs. J.C. Stevenson, Charles N. Williams

Ushers: George Townsend, Alex Wark

Wedding Guests:

Gladys V. Hoggan

J.W. Hoggan

Franklin Hoggan

Marjorie Stevenson (Mrs. J.C. Stevenson)

Charles N. Williams

Jean Neff

Therese Coell
Clara May
Marion May
Chicken and Dodo (May)
Mr. and Mrs. E.F. Fournier
S.W. May
L.L.Rogers
Esther (Rogers?)
Mrs. V.P. White (I think those are the initials)
Mrs. G.N. Williams
Margaret Diment
Beatrice Geddes
Mattie Chapman
W.A.Geddes
D.L.Bond
A.K.Bond (word after this name could be carp or barp)
Mrs. P.R.Reid
P.R.Reid
cyn Drott
John R.Drott
Mr. & Mrs. R.W.McLaren
Mr. & Mrs. Bigg
K.P.MacRae
Mike Hullah
R. Hullah
Ruth & Ralph Troberg
Elaine Fraser
Nancy Whitney
Roberta Heath
Marilyn Nordale
Ada Braga
Pierce Powell
Amy M. Stringer
Bernice Reid
Margaret Barry
Mrs. J.Dines
Mr. & Mrs. M.Telep
Mr. & Mrs. D. Grant
Bubbles Neff
Ruth (Dodie) Creamer
Margretta Gaundroue
Elizabeth Grant
Thora Bratsberg
Nancy Bratsberg
Sheila Livingston
E.J.Ballentine

E.Gaundroue
Mrs. D.M.MacRae
Nan K. Nordale
A.M.Nordale
Joann Nordale
Mr. & Mrs. E.E. Hickey
Barbara Joy Hickey
Florence MacDonald
Ed Kunze
Dan Livingstone
Ada M. Hickey
Elizabeth Aldcroft
Mary L. Cornsew
A.H. Cornsew (can't really read the signature, obviously signed by someone who signs stuff all day!)
Pat Sherbina (Sherby (nurse))
Edna M. Poirier
Lorraine Poirier
Leo J.Poirier
J.C.Stevenson
John A Whitney
Wm.E. Hunke (Sigm)
Solway Dines
M.E.A.Sealey
Jack Sealey
Hazel Gloslie
C.Gloslie
Bill & Grace Stromkins
Marion & Ralph Zaccarelli
M.L.Schwartz
Winona Duncan & Sporic
P. Hickey
Elizabeth Vifquain
Isabelle Patterson
Mrs. Jane Stamelen
Mr. J. Stamelen
A. Fornier
Pretoria Butterworth
Roland Dubois
J. Butterworth
Olive Cottle
E. Cottle
Nora McKinley
Alex Hare
Henry DuBois
Lionel Brasseur

Howard Firth & Nancy Firth
C.K.Chapman
Mrs. N.A.Hare
William S. Hare
George Townsend
Margie DuBois
Joe Redmond & Virginia Redmond
J.A.Wark
C.Grant
Corrie Heath & Frank Heath

Update on Gordon Tubman – [Mar 2, 2006)

Dad is home from the hospital and getting ready to move to an assisted living place on 40th St. Fortunately, he has been getting organized for this for a while so the pneumonia just speeded up the process a bit.

He'd want me to convey his best wishes to Henry Breden.

I'd like the CD. I'll pop a cheque in the mail soon. If you are coming to Van Yukoners' banquet, you can deliver it to me there. Otherwise, I'll pick it up on one of my trips to Vernon. My writing to CD skills are still pretty rudimentary.

Maribeth

THE SAGA OF THE MAD TRAPPER SAGA

Sherron, You and I have shared a few emails on this Albert Johnson, Mad Trapper affair and I feel it is time to put it out there for the Northerners to look at and request input from those who are interested, or have something to offer. I am working with the RCMP Museum people and RCMP Headquarters, as well as other interested parties in an attempt to tidy this Arctic Saga up. You can invite those who are interested to contact me via email, patkingis@shaw.ca 250-493-3959 or fax - 250-493-3954.

Thanks again for your interest and assistance.

Pat King

*In addition to the following article Pat King has been authorized to share a thesis completed by Leslie Joan McCartney in June 2005 and titled “**You need to tell that true Albert Johnson story like we know it: Telling the Albert Johnson, The Mad Trapper of Rat River narratives.**” If you are interested in reading this 208 page document and do not intend to profit by the information I think Pat would be happy to forward a copy by e-mail for you to read. I have printed off my copy to read and have not had the chance to do so yet, although I am looking forward to reading about her first hand interviews. – Sherron*

MAD TRAPPER HUNT SURVIVOR – OBIT

FRANK HERSEY, SOLDIER AND CIVIC POLITICIAN 1905-2006 - Obituary

In 1932, he was a young army signaler borrowed by the RCMP in its hunt for the **Mad Trapper of Rat River**. For weeks, he and a posse of about 20 chased a desperate gunman across the frozen wilderness

DANNY GALLAGHER

Special to The Globe and Mail

TORONTO -- Frank Hersey was the last surviving member of a posse that tracked down the Mad Trapper of Rat River during a 240-kilometre chase along the Arctic Circle in 1932. A party of more than 20 Mounties, soldiers, natives and trappers tracked Albert Johnson for weeks in -40 temperature. By the time the trek ended in the middle of a frozen river, two men were dead and two others were badly wounded. One of the wounded was Mr. Hersey.

It all began with a complaint by trappers that Johnson was interfering with their trap lines. According to author Dick North, Johnson was probably Johnny Johnson, a convicted murderer from North Dakota, who set foot in Fort MacPherson, NWT, on July 9, 1931. After a series of complaints, RCMP constables Alfred King and Joe Bernard set out in late December of 1931 to question Johnson. The next day, they found a cabin he was believed to use, but when one of the officers peered through a window, someone blocked it with a burlap sack. The officers retreated and returned several days later with three additional men.

"Are you in there, Mr. Johnson?" Constable King shouted through the door. The fugitive responded by firing a bullet through a hole in the door, badly wounding the officer. The posse retreated, travelling 20 hours to get treatment for him. Several days later, an even bigger party returned to lay siege to the cabin. After 15 hours of gunplay, a bomb was hurled onto the roof and the cabin collapsed. When the posse went looking for a corpse, Johnson stood up from a fox hole and started shooting. The siege had failed. Johnson disappeared into the wilderness and the RCMP returned to Aklavik, NWT, to assemble a more sophisticated posse.

It was then that Frank Hersey joined. A former high-school teacher from New Brunswick, he had joined the Canadian Army in 1927, spending six years in Aklavik as a communications expert, helping to construct and operate a radio station that broadcast to Edmonton. As part of the Royal Canadian Signal Regiment, he had vast experience in the North, became familiar with explosives and was a crack rifleman. He was also an experienced musher.

"My dad was chosen because he had the fastest dog team . . . seven huskies," said Mr.

Hersey's daughter Sheila. "He had the lead team. He was so familiar with the North and good on tracking. He was single in those days and he would always want to be doing something. He bred his dogs with wolves."

Notwithstanding his competence with dog teams, Mr. Hersey's involvement in the manhunt marked the first time two-way radio was used by police in Canada. Another first was the use of an airplane in such an operation. While the posse travelled via dogsleds, First World War flying ace Wop May, an experienced bush pilot, searched from the clouds in a Bellanca monoplane equipped with skis. As a young pilot during the war, it was May whom the legendary Red Baron (Manfred von Richthofen) was pursuing when the German ace was downed and killed.

The search for Johnson was a formidable assignment. The fugitive eluded the posse in what was the coldest winter on record, using wilderness skills that seemed almost superhuman. Strapping on his snowshoes and weighed down by a backpack full of pots, pans, household goods and food, the stocky, muscular man of 35 was still capable of travelling two miles for every mile covered by the dogsleds.

At one point, the posse's advance party stumbled on a hut to be met by gunfire. Johnson scrambled behind a fallen tree and a two-hour interval unfolded in which nothing happened. Finally, Constable Edgar Millen became concerned that Johnson would escape and moved closer. Johnson fired several shots, striking Constable Millen in the heart. It was Mr. Hersey who next day retrieved the body.

The pursuit went on for weeks until on Feb. 17, Wop May spotted snowshoe tracks on the Eagle River and radioed Mr. Hersey. Within hours, some of the posse caught up to Johnson. Going down on one knee, Mr. Hersey shot at the desperado three times at a range of about 80 metres.

"I didn't want to kill Johnson. I have trouble killing flies," Mr. Hersey once told *The Quarterly*, an RCMP magazine. "I'd hit his back three times . . . and down he'd come and he was just disgusted with me. He reached behind and got the rifle and, bang. He hit me dead centre. I had fallen and gone over backward and down in the snow. He fired three more times at me as I lay in the snow and didn't hit me once. [I was hit] through my left knee."

Meanwhile, Johnson seemed untouched until finally a freak shot changed everything. An RCMP bullet found the spare ammunition Johnson carried in his backpack and it exploded. Johnson was seriously wounded and the posse moved in for the kill. The fatal shot was a bullet in the spine. By some accounts, it was the last of 17 bullets found lodged in his body. Police recovered \$2,410 in cash on him, along with gold fillings from corpses, a pocket compass, a razor, knife, fish hooks, a dead squirrel and a dead bird.

With the mission accomplished, Mr. Hersey's life was on the line. The only man hurt in the final shootout, he was scooped up by May and flown to hospital in Aklavik. "Without Mr. May's quick action, my dad would never have made it," his daughter Sheila said. "He

was shot through the knee and the bullet then went into an elbow and into his chest. They found it embedded in flesh in his back."

The Johnson adventure spawned several books, including those written by Mr. North, several television productions and a fictionalized movie *Death Hunt*, starring Charles Bronson and Lee Marvin. Recently, it was featured on the History Channel's *Manhunt* series. "Frank would always carry the bullet with him, the bullet from Johnson's gun," RCMP chaplain and historian Gerry McMillan said. "Hollywood made a movie a number of years ago about the Mad Trapper but it was poorly done and far from being true to the account."

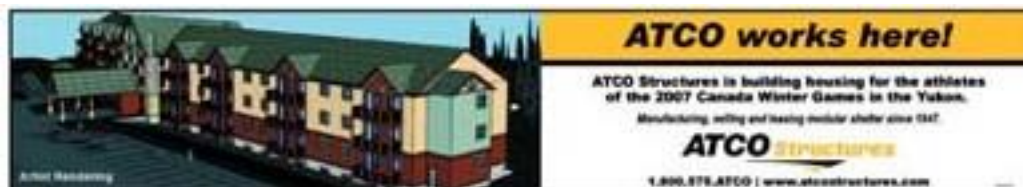
Mr. Hersey remained in Aklavik for another year before he was transferred. Over time, he received postings to such places as Kingston, Montreal, Alberta, and Barrie, Ont., where he eventually settled. Drawing on his experiences in the North, the army called on him in early 1946 to participate in Exercise Muskox, a trial run to determine if snowmobiles could replace dogsleds. The 2,900-kilometre expedition ended with a reception in Edmonton in May. It was also during his army days that Mr. Hersey had the great fortune of winning \$157,000 in the Irish Sweepstakes, exceptional coin for those days. During the Second World War, he served in the army's Signal Corps Armoured Division, landing in Sicily. Somewhere along the way in Italy, he got to meet the Pope.

Mr. Hersey retired from the army in 1955 at the age of 50 and settled in Barrie, where he became involved in local activities. Mr. Hersey served on Barrie City Council for 16 years. He was voted Barrie's Citizen of the Year in 1960 and was a member of the local Rotary Club for close to 50 years. He was also a passionate curler until his 80s, often lying about his age so he wouldn't be passed over for bonspiels. "If I tell them my real age, they won't pick me," he would often say.

Frank Hersey was born on Aug. 6, 1905, in Fredericton, N.B. He died in his sleep on Jan. 1, 2006, in Elmvale, near Barrie, Ont. He was 100. He leaves his daughter, Sheila. He was predeceased by his wife, Olive, and his son, David.

CANADA WINTER GAMES 2007

Thanks to Connie Castleman for pointing out a front page ad in The Calgary Sun – March 4, 2006 <http://www.calgarysun.com/>



"What a pleasant surprise I had today. On the front page of The Calgary Sun ATCO always does an advertisement at bottom of page (10" x 2"). Well today they have a picture of some very colourful buildings and caption reads "ATCO Structures is building

housing for the athletes of the 2007 Canada Winter Games in the Yukon". So now I know what your facilities will look like - probably even before you do. They are three stories tall, including first floor."

NEW ADDITIONS

Hi Sherron...imagine this will not catch you until you are in sunny Arizona. When you have time could you add Geraldine Van Bibber to your list as she is very much interested in it. Her e-mail address is geraldine.vanbibber@gov.yk.ca. You will have to get a bio direct from her but I am sure you know that she is our new Commissioner.

Thanks.

Tom Mickey (In Whitehorse)

I am interested in anything Yukon and was pleased when Mary mentioned this group. What fun.

I was born and raised in Dawson City and have just recently been appointed Commissioner of Yukon. I am of Gwichin ancestry with roots in Ft McPherson, NWT. I married Pat Van Bibber Jr. and we have two children, Stuart and Ann-Marie. And always a dog or two.

I have worked at United Keno Hill Mines, Elsa and then moved to Whitehorse in 1976 where I worked for Government of Yukon, Dept. of Finance. In 1987, my family and I started our own business, Minto Resort, at Minto Yukon. It was a campground halfway between Whitehorse and Dawson City, on the Klondike Highway. The next year, we added a 100 seat gazebo where we cater to bus tour lunches.

We sold the business in 1999 and had 5 summers off; then leased the property back last summer to do the bus tour lunches only. It has been an adventure to say the least, especially now that I will be handling other affairs for the coming few years. However, my husband, Pat and our wonderful staff are all returning to Minto and will keep the business alive.

I will miss sitting on the riverbank and being in the midst of that excitement but will have many other events to attend to from this position. I look forward to renewing old acquaintances and meeting new people as Commissioner. One of the many annual events I will be part of will be attending Yukoners in Vancouver, BC in early April.

I hope I have not rambled too much but hope this is an introduction. My website is www.gov.yk.ca/commissioner.

Take care and safe travels,

Geraldine Van Bibber geraldine.vanbibber@gov.yk.ca

Hello down there in the sunshine. Hope things are going well and that you two are relaxing and soaking it up.

Sent a little note to Henry but have not heard back from him. Maybe he is not back at his computer yet.

Just talked to Sharon Redmond and she asked me to submit her name for the Moc/Tel. You probably are familiar with her background she (and her parents also) were born and raised in Dawson City. Sharon went into Nursing and is now retired and living in Nanaimo. Her e-mail address is sredmond@uniserve.com

Weather pretty reasonable here. (Not up to Arizona standards, of course). Herring season is starting, the bay is full of sea lions, the seabird migration is starting so all in all it makes for interesting watching.

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

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

I Believe In Angels, The Kind That Heaven Sends... There Are Angels All Around Me, But I Call Them... My Best Friends!

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

CHICKEN WITH APPLES IN CREAM SAUCE

Submitted by Barbara McDougall barbaramacdougall@rogers.com (In Paris ON)
(from "Great Taste – Low Fat", Time-Life Books, 1997)

Serves 4

Total time: 20 minutes (start your rice/noodles first)

2 tsp olive oil
1 pound skinless, boneless chicken breasts, cut into 2-inch chunks
1 Granny Smith apple, cored and cut into 16 wedges
2 tbsp applejack (or a 1/2 cup unfiltered apple cider if you have it)
1/2 tsp dried sage
1/2 tsp salt
1/4 tsp freshly ground black pepper
1/4 tsp ground ginger
1 tbsp flour
1 cup evaporated low-fat milk
1 tsp Dijon mustard
1 tsp chopped fresh parsley

1. In a large non-stick skillet heat the oil until hot but not smoking over medium heat. Add the chicken and apple and cook just until the chicken is no longer pink, about 3 minutes.
2. Remove the pan from the heat and stir in the applejack/apple cider. Return to the heat and boil for one minute. Add the sage, salt, pepper, ginger and flour, stirring until well-combined. Stir in the evaporated milk and mustard, cover and cook until the chicken is cooked through and the apple is tender, about 5 minutes. Spoon the chicken and apple wedges onto 4 plates, sprinkle with the parsley and serve.

FAT: 5 gm/18% CALORIES: 247
SATURATED FAT: 0.7 gm CARBS: 13 gm
PROTEIN: 31 gm CHOLESTEROL: 76 mg
SODIUM: 443 mg

NOTES: I like lots of sauce so I use the whole can of low-fat evaporated milk. I also increase the ginger to about 2 tsp and increase the sage to taste. I also find the milk separates if it's cooked too long, so you might want to make sure that the chicken is cooked through before adding the milk and mustard and just heat it up to serving temperature.

FAST RICE:

Basically, you make the rice as if you were cooking pasta. Bring a big pot of water to rolling boil, then add salt and sufficient rice, boil until rice is just done, but not mushy (about 7-8 minutes for long grain Basmati rice). Turn stove burner off. Drain rice in colander and then return to the still hot pot and put on still-warm burner. Do not turn burner back on. Cover the pot with a tea towel/several paper towels draped over the top to absorb water vapour, and top with pot lid or heavy plate. Leave to steam for 5 to 10 minutes. Fluff with fork and serve.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Date: April 8th, 2006

Location: Hyatt Regency Vancouver, Regency Ballroom, 3rd Floor

Tickets: \$55.00/Person, Advance purchase a must.

Cheques gladly accepted. Mail to Mary MacDonald

#309-5166 Halifax St., Burnaby, BC, V5B 2N6

Phone: 604-299-7533

Please provide the full names for each guest,
and advise if there are any food allergy issues.

Whitehorse: Tickets available from Gudrun Sparling

Phone: 668-3958

**Vancouver Yukoners' Association
Annual Banquet - Premier Event of the Year**

SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

If you have received this copy of the Moccasin Telegraph from a friend and wish to sign up to receive future editions yourself, the criteria is that you **are or were a Yukoner**. The goal of this project is to provide an opportunity for folks to reconnect.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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