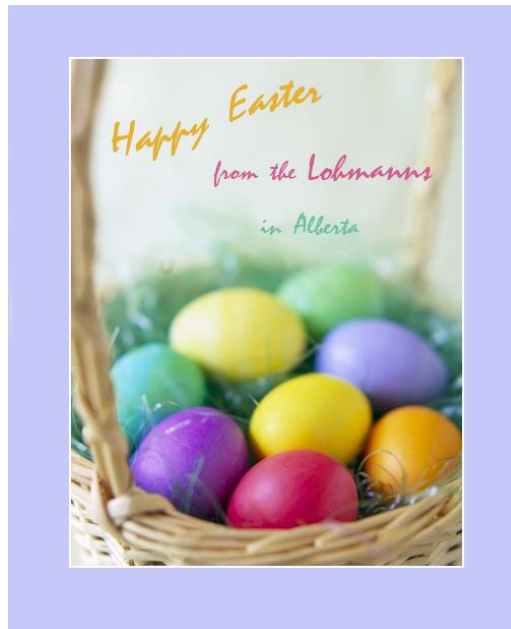


MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 200th Edition – April 8th, 2007

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Happy Easter

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

Is A Cowboy Still A Cowboy?

by Alf Bilton abilton@polarcom.com (In Whitehorse)

"Hey look, Ma! There's a cowboy," said a kid the other day;
And I wondered, "What's a cowboy?" as I went on my way.
Ever wondered, "What's a cowboy?" and how to spot the fakes?
If you're a big-hat dandy or, have what it really takes?

What I see in this mirror, is a man and not a hat.
(Good thing too or i betcha, I'd hurt where the razor's at!)
That guy that's lookin' back at me, knows what I really am;
I sometimes wish he'd tell me more, but he don't give a damn.

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, beneath a baseball hat?
Or fannin' gears 'stead of pony rears, movin' cows like that?
Is a cowboy still a cowboy, head bared in Sunday suit?
Or afoot down at the stock yard, sortin' with gate and chute?

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, that never owned a cow;
That maybe worked with horses, and too old to do that now?

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, if he now lives in town,
And bellies up to store-bought beef, so wants the prices down?

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, while seedin' hay and grain;
Or comin' back to get it, on a tractor once again?
Or keepin' a grip on the food chain herdin' woolly sheep?
While diggin' Her a cellar, where apples and such will keep?

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, decked out in uniform;
Huggin' a gun they tell him, might hold off a comin' storm?
Is a cowboy still a cowboy, wrecked somewhere overseas;
His bones at rest in foreign soil, without a prairie breeze?

Is a cowboy still a cowboy, when only three feet tall?
And are cowboys sometimes women, not even male at all?
"I think," says guy in the mirror, raisin' his coffee cup,
"He's somethin' seen in anyone I'd trust to, cowboy up."

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Pack Dogs to Helicopters

Author Pat Callison – copyright

CHAPTER 28

INTO TRUCKING – AGAIN

The highway between Whitehorse, Mayo and Dawson was opened in 1955, 253 miles from Whitehorse to Mayo, 338 to Dawson. Prior to the opening of the road, surface travel among the communities had been by steamboat from early June until mid October, then horses and sleds, later tractor trains, and during breakup and freezup there was no traffic at all until aircraft began to service the areas.

About the same time I got involved with helicopters I bought a trucking company just to add complication to my days. The McCormick Transfer Company which I purchased was one of the oldest transfer companies in the Yukon. We changed the name to Callison's Services Limited.

We had the first mail contract by road between Whitehorse, Mayo and Dawson and made two round trips per week, using a 5 ton truck and a heated van. At the same time we had another truck doing little else than haul coal from the mine at Carmacks, 90 miles north of Whitehorse to Dawson City and a tank truck hauling gasoline and diesel oil from the tank farm in Whitehorse. We also held a contract with the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation to supply them with several hundred cords of wood for the dredge camps

each year. The wood was used in the camps for heating the bunkhouses, fuel for the cookstoves and during the cold weather in the spring and fall to fire the boilers to heat the dredges and for spraying hot water on the stackers and bucket lines when they froze.

The trucking business required a fair amount of attention and once again Ethel came to the rescue and put in long hours doing the office work while I just generally hopped between helicoptering and trucking. Trucking was no cinch during those early years. First of all there was the cold winter weather. A driver was never certain what temperatures he would run into - while it could be 50 below zero on a plateau it could drop to -70°F in the valleys. Of course it was dark most of the time; a big problem was ice bridges. There were three wide rivers to cross on the run and ferries were used during the summer but as soon as the rivers started to freeze, sawdust and logs, cemented with ice were laid across the ice to form a bridge.

During the making of the ice bridges and the re-enforcing of them there would be long delays and always the cold to contend with.

We had an excellent driver, Jim Close, who had grown up in the Mayo and knew what cold weather was all about. One Yukon resident owed his life to Jim.

The winter of 1956 was a cold one and the actual freezing temperature was made even worse by the wind chill caused by the motion of the truck, all exposed moving parts of the truck became stiff and special grease and oil had to be used.

Jim left Dawson with Father Poulet as a passenger and they were crunching along the lonely winding road out of Dawson. About 100 miles out, a few miles south of McQuesten River, where the road had been cut out of a steep hillside, Jim had gone around a sharp curve, stopped the truck and said to Fr. Poulet, "I am going to walk back to that curve and have another look at those tire marks."

When he got back to the curve he saw there were tire marks right off the road down the side of the hill. He slid down about 100 feet and there was a truck lying on its side in 3 feet of snow. Jim recognized the truck as belonging to Louis Brown, a big game outfitter at Mayo. Jim called out and thought he heard a voice in reply. He waded around to the side of the truck and there, under a pile of snow, but in a bedroll, was Louis. He told Jim he had rolled the truck the night before and he knew he was badly hurt (several broken bones including his pelvis and an arm) Jim said he couldn't imagine how a man as badly injured as Louis was could have gotten the bedroll out of the truck and got himself into it then covered himself with snow for insulation.

Jim and the priest had a struggle to get Louis up the bank, he was a heavy man and all the while they knew that every move was agony for him. They also knew that any real effort involving deep inhalation in -50° temperature could be harmful to themselves.

They got him into the van, started up the heater and got Louis warm then made a dash for the hospital at Mayo, about 75 miles away.

Louis was about a year recovering from the accident, and it was his good sense in knowing that snow is an excellent insulator, and without it he would have not survived.

Jim Close eventually took up flying and had his own flying service at Watson Lake in the southern Yukon.

To be continued ...

Might like some pictures I've saved in my "Golden Oldies" folder.



Phyllis, Terry Todd, and Joyce



Joyce Richards (Yardley)
and Phyllis Walker (Hinds) in 1942



Phyllis (Walker) Hinds 2006



Phyl (Walker) Hinds, Audrey Ryder, Joyce and Betty (Walker) Buffet all Lambert School students.

I am the only one of these four still living today. (*"Knock on wood!"*) I've forgotten the year this picture was taken, but it was at the Yukoner's Annual Banquet in Vancouver.



Lily Cyr and Terry Todd
The old Van behind Lily Cyr is parked right outside old “Sewell’s” store in the old shipyard part of town.



Phyllis (Walker) Hinds 1942
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley



Florence Boss

(I gave these pictures of us to Don [Murray] at the [Vanc Yukoners] banquet last night, he was so pleased)

Cheers, Joyce



Joyce Richards (Yardley), Phyllis Walker (Hinds) and Gladys Wilson 1941

“Young” Gladys Wilson had the same name as her mother, and was my closest friend until she married Charles Hersman, a US Army soldier involved in the Alcan Highway project. They were married the same year I was or shortly after, and he took her off to Spokane Washington, (where he is still living.) Thirty some-odd years after she left the Yukon we had an ecstatic re-union and for a couple of years after that she and Charles came to visit us at our gold property in Dawson and helped out at the mine. Poor Gladys died several years later from extreme inflammatory arthritis. She and her family always kept in touch with Phyllis Hinds.

Gladys spent a lot more time at my parent’s home than her own during our school years. There’s a good picture of her on page 37 of “Yukon Tears and Laughter.” In the chapter on “My brush with the Law” I tell how she and I got into trouble with the RCMP. Oh and about the background buildings, yes, they were White Pass warehouses, and the building with the porch is the old Liquor Store, run by Larry Higgins, who single-handedly ran all government affairs before the Alaska Highway was built (or Alcan as it was called at that time.) I remember he finally had to get a helper (I’ll think of his name eventually) when the soldiers came and lined up for a block or two to get their booze. (along with the townsfolk, some of whom never drank liquor, but knew it would bring a large profit later! The ration was 1 bottle per person. The Whitehorse “Town Hall” now resides on that property, and where the Westmark Hotel is now, the house my parents lived in at the time I was married was on that same spot. My Dad used to walk from there to Taylor and

Drury's store, where he worked in the men's department. (he was a tailor, back in England.)

Also came across this poem by Robert Service. I don't think it was included in his collected published work, because I can't find it anywhere in my bookshelves ...someone told me once he had sent it to the "Yukoners" because he couldn't be at an event in person. Anyway, here it is for anyone who hasn't read it already.

Eighty Not Out

Robert Service

In the gay, gleamy morn I adore to go walking,
And oh what sweet people I meet on my way!
I hail them with joy for I love to be talking,
Although I have nothing important to say.
I cheer the old grannies whose needles are plying;
I watch the wee kiddies awhoop at their play:
When sunny the sky is, you'll not be denying
The morning's the bonniest bit of the day.
With hair that is silver the look should be smiling,
And lips that are ageful should surely be wise;
And so I go gaily with gentle beguiling,
Abidding for cheer in the bright of your eyes.
I look at the vines and the blossoms with loving;
I listen with glee to the thrush on the spray:
And so with a song in my heart I am proving
That life is more beautiful every day.

For I think that old age is the rapture of living,
And though I've had many a birthday of cheer,
Of all the delectable days of God's giving,
The best of the bunch is my eightieth year.
So I will go gay in the beam of the morning
Another decade,--Oh I haven't a doubt!
Adoring the world of the Lord's glad adorning,
And sing to the glory of Ninety-not-Out.

Submitted by Joyce Yardley

THE PINES & JAKE'S CORNER

On reading about the Crystal Palace in last Moc Tel as I remember the lodge that was at Judas Creek was called the Pines. When Barb and I were dating in the 50's we would along with friends Sandy Suites, Dick Sias, Bill Berg and others would sometimes drive out just for a coffee. As I recall just inside the door and to the left was a standing mounted bear and across the room which was the café was a aquarium with gold fish built into the wall as a separation between two rooms. I think the other room was a bar but not sure of this. In those days a 50 or 60 mile drive just for a coffee or coke was nothing, just a change from the usual places like the Whitehorse Inn Cafe or the Hub Café.

I don't recall this lodge ever being called the Crystal Palace (but with age ones memory grows dim, mine being no exception.) I recall the Crystal Palace being at Jake's Corner which is the intersection of the Alaska Hiway, Tagish Road and the Atlin Road.

In later years after Barb and I married and had a family whenever we drove by the kids would always want to stop for ice cream cones. One year on our way out for holidays we stopped and one of the boys left the back door of the van open. When we were ready to go one of Jake's goats had climbed in, about half hour later finally managed to get him out and if anyone has tried to move a goat who doesn't want to be moved well ! you know. Needless to say whenever we stopped at Jake's we made sure the doors were shut.

Fred Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

Hi Sherron,

I'm sending this from my friend's computer where I am staying overnight before heading back home to Parksville. The Vancouver Yukoners' dinner was a great success. I did meet Brownie Foth and she informed me that you had told her to be sure and report on the dinner and if she had met me....so we met and I'm sure she will tell you too, if she hasn't already! I took a few photos. I kept running into people I know and so didn't have a lot of time for photos. However, I will send what I took when I get back home tomorrow.

Talk to you later.

Harvey Burian (In Parksville)

Sherron and Bill:

What a delightful experience last evening at the Yukoner's Banquet. This was more like they used to be at Hotel Vancouver when we had these numbers. 260 at last count, I understand. Lynne arrived Friday afternoon, and the Jurovich couple (Dan and Eve) picked us up at 4 p.m. Saturday. A good trip in, not too busy on the freeway. Dan has a lovely little new car which rides beautifully. We found all the Yukoners on 3rd. floor and visited until 6 p.m. It was wonderful seeing so many oldtimers there. We sat at the Barrett's table which they reserved for we Dawsonites. There were 4 nurses at the table, what a coincidence. The food was delicious; the speakers were good and so many door prizes to give away. Then the visiting began. How wonderful to be tapped on the shoulder and find someone there that you hadn't seen for years. I even met a girl that took adult education with me in Whitehorse, in 1966. It was fun seeing Edward with Gillian and so great to talk with Geraldine (Kelly) VanBibber. She's the same wonderful person that we all knew in Dawson, when living with Mac and Lil. Truly it was a great

event. I will have many hours after Lynne goes home, writing all the Yukon friends about this party. They came from all across Canada and I'm sure that everyone feels the same way as I do. I have to mention Maribeth Tubman (as I knew her) went beyond the call of duty taking pictures constantly for her next Newsletter and in general, making everyone happy. A great success!

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



Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer and Lynne (Foth)
Photo courtesy Brownie Foth

In the picture is Lynne and Maribeth (Mainer) who was Lynne's baby sitter at Clear Creek Mining Camp. I used to make lots of homemade Root Beer and as you can see, they both liked it, even Freckles the Hoggan's dog. Lynne was 18 months old that summer.

Harvey Burian took a photo of me with Geraldine VanBibber. It was so nice to talk to her; she's as lovely as she was in Dawson City while living with our wonderful friends Lil and Mac.

Brownie

Hello Sherron & Bill... As promised here are some pictures of the DOOOOO.....I can not take credit for doing this Dear Terri did it all.. she is a Great friend...and soooo clever just like you.

Helen Fitch asked me to "Sing Oh Canada"and then I forgot all about it.. after eating Dinner which was Wonderful....it was a super Evening.....not far off from 300 people I believe but I do not know the final count.....Geraldine gave a wonderful..speech she is such a Darling..lady....Mr. & Mrs.Yukon also were so interesting.. the things they have done.. and it was Mrs. YUKON that designed the Yukon Tartan....I didn't know that...

By the way your name was mentioned a few times there...with great favour.. wondering if you were going to be there with Bill.....and the Moc Tel etc etc....one lady came up to me.. who ??? and said please put some more pictures of your baby girls on the Moc Tel..we love to see them.. I said I would see what I could do.. that was nice wasn't it.

Hugs for now Gillian



Brenda, Gordy Caley & Teri



Brownie, Sylvia & Lynn



Goody Sparling



Clara & Ann Marie Telep



Gillian Campbell



Gillian & Doris Gates



Gillian, Roy Reber, Helen Munro



Howard & Doris Gates



Head Table



Molly, Donna, Loretta & Murray



Pat & John Brown



Rudy & Janet Couture Gillian singing Oh Canada Joan & George Kerr, Donna & Murray Crockett

VANCOUVER YUKONERS

Arrived home from the Yukoners last evening. Sorry I can't help you with pics as, while we took a few, none turned out very well. Can't imagine why??????????

I imagine you will be getting a report on the reunion, but would just like to congratulate Sue, Viv, Mary, and the whole gang over there for a great job of turning this thing around as they did. Fantastic group, good representation from the Yukon, as well as from the different areas of the Province. Met many people we haven' seen in years. Good to see so many "Younger" faces in the crowd.

Excellent location, although it does tend to get a little expensive if one spends too much time downstairs in the "entertainment area".

Thanks, all, for a great week-end.

Gus and Blanche Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Parksville)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS

Attached are a few Pictures from the Vancouver Yukoners Banquet.

Regards, Marg & Rolf Hougen



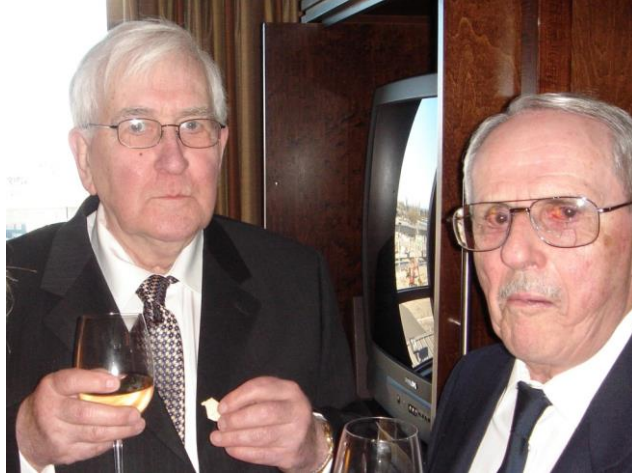
Marg Hougen, Dr Gordon & Doris Harris
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr@hougens.com (In Vancouver)



Bill Weigand, Dr Aubrey Tanner, Mark Tanner
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr@hougens.com (In Vancouver)



Bill Drury, Marg & Rolf Hougen
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr@hougens.com (In Vancouver)



Stu Enderton, Bill Buchan

Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr*hougens.com (In Vancouver)



Johnnie Helm, Marg Hougen, Brent Buchan

Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr*hougens.com (In Vancouver)



Jeri Weigand, Dr Bill Buchan, Niki Buchan, Bill Weigand

Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen vcr*hougens.com (In Vancouver)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

I realize that no doubt you have heard from many of the other members, and no doubt you will be inundated by mail, but I hope you don't mind one more piece of mail.

Dad and I attended the dinner. It was wonderful, and the venue this year was the best thing to happen. They left the Hyatt and went over to the new River Rock Casino. At least, if people got bored they could have other things to do, where as the Hyatt had really nothing to offer.

We were pleasantly surprised to hear that there were around 275 people there this year. I will drop some names a bit further on.

I was rather disappointed that Bev Buckway, the mayor of Whitehorse, was not there. But Geraldine VanBibber and her husband, Pat VanBibber Jr., were there.

The committee had 30 prizes that they gave out, and so they had three drawings of names.

Dinner started with a real nice salad that consisted of butter leaf lettuce/green beans/tiny Tim tomato/and parmesan cheese. The main entree was two pork tenderloin about 3 inches in diameter and about 2 inches thick, served with mashed potatoes, red pepper slice stuffed with spicy butternut squash, and chipolte squash on the side. The dinner was topped off with the most decadent chocolate cheese cake mousse topped with a dab of whipped cream, a chocolate swirl and a strawberry. Coffee and tea followed.

We were blessed with the presence of Alex Vanbibber, JJ Vanbibber, Maria Vanbibber, Lucy Vanbibber, and one more sister, but her name escapes me at the moment. The oldest person was there was 91 and the youngest was 5 months old.

I was very blessed in being able to see Liz Trout. She and her husband, John, owned 1118, Kluane Wilderness Village. At the present time, she is living in North Vancouver.

Neil and Francis McLeod were there with their daughter, Ann and her husband. They are looking absolutely wonderful. The move to the Island was the best thing that they did. Francis came through her hip replacement with flying colours. She is now waiting till later this year, when she will have the second one replaced.

Neil has the garden all dug up, and now he is just waiting for Francis to seed it, then the weeding starts in earnest. They are doing so well. Neil gave the blessing for the dinner as that has been his role for many years, and I believe that the dinner would not be complete without his sense of humour.

Some of the other folks that I recall that were there:

Danny and Eve Jurovich
Don and Penny Sippel
Marlene Sudeyko and son Allan
Donna Wright
Gillian Campbell and her husband Edward
Rolf and Margaret Hougen
Brownie Foth
Ray and Bobby Magnuson
Joanne Newell
Ken and Maureen Jones
Heather Kerr - granddaughter of Mrs. Jamieson
Fay Jamieson
Mrs. Jamieson
Goody Sparling

Unfortunately, I do not know all of the names, but it was so wonderful to see so many smiling faces and it seemed that no matter where you looked, people were hugging, laughing, and getting acquainted.

Poor Sue Morrison, the president of the Vancouver Yukoner's Association, had a heck of a time to keep people in their seats, as they were constantly getting up to visit. It was quite hilarious.

It seemed that we just got there, and it was time to go home. The time just flew by.

I did have a chance to talk with Sue Morrison, and I mentioned that there were some folks that hope that next year the Banquet could be held around the middle to late part of the first week of April. She said that she would present it to the committee, and realize that it is warmer then, and those that travel outside of Canada for the winter months have voiced this concern many times.

Overall, I believe that the whole evening was a total success.

I spoke with Mary MacDonald, and she said that there were people were still signing up last minute, and some just strolled in, hoping that there were tickets available. And as usual, the Vancouver Yukoner's Association stepped up to the plate and made sure that everyone was accommodated.

The staff that did the serving were absolutely terrific. They had "captains" and they kept things running really smooth. No request was too big, and they filled every request with a smile and promptness. It was such a welcome change from years past.

I hope that this helps to paint a picture of such a wonderful evening. I hope that you will be able to join next year.

I hope that you will have a safe journey back up this way.

Sandy Campbell northernlyght@shaw.ca (In Langley)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

Getting more pictures together to send from the banquet as we speak! I'm still reeling from all the excitement...

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



Janet & Rudy Couture

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



President of the Vancouver Yukoners – Sue Morrison & husband Doug

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Danny & Eve Jurovich

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Gillian Campbell and husband Edward Thompson

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Gudrun Sparling, Bill Drury, Jim Fordyce

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Ingrid Dick & Bud Berg

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Ken, mother Millie & wife Maureen Jones

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Molly (Barber) & David Browne

Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Ray & Bobbie Magnuson and Shirley Keobke
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Sandy Campbell and her dad Glen Campbell
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Sharon (Patnode) & Pete Jensen
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



Eileen (Byblow) Close & Alvin 'Lugs' Close, Annie (Close) Nelson
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

I am back home now, having retrieved my camera and the photos I took at the Vancouver Yukoners' Banquet on March 31. I am sending all that I have. I wish I had taken more but I got involved in visiting and so did not get around to taking many before everyone had left!

Most of the people in the photos below lived in Mayo. Penny and Maxine lived in Whitehorse (Penny still does, at Marsh Lake) Lee and Art were from Dawson and I have known them since we were all small boys. The Scambler's were the teenage children of Ben R. Scambler who was the principal and teacher at the Mayo Elementary-High School from 1955 to 1958. I had the privilege of sitting with them and my cousin Penny and Don Sippel plus some of Penny's and Don's friends. I had not seen the Scambler's, other than I think Sheila once, since they left Mayo in 1958.

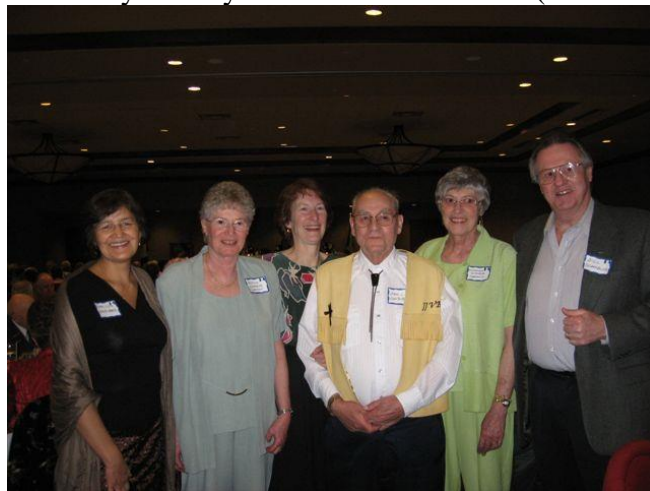
Harvey Burian hburian*telus.net (In Parksville)



Her Honour, Commissioner Geraldine Van Bibber and Brownie Foth
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



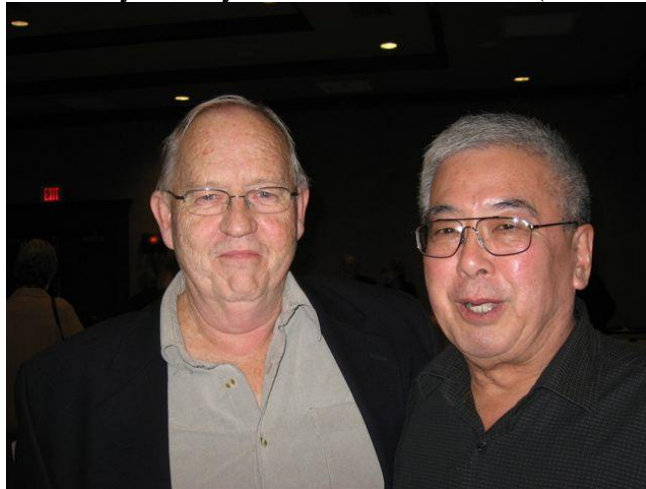
Penny (Collins) Sippel and Maxine (Fromme) Horner
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



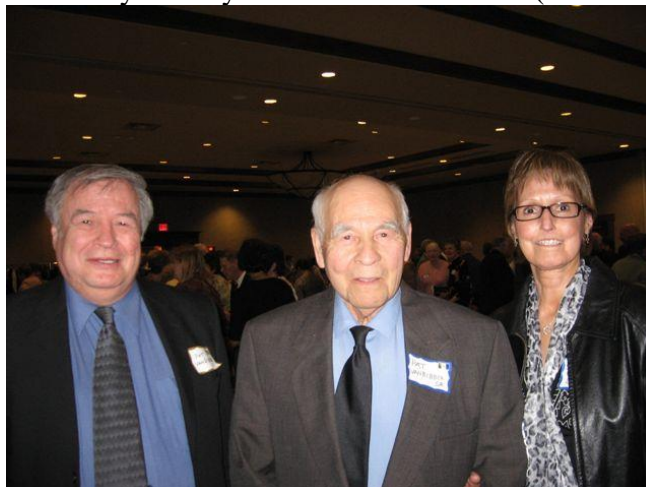
Marilyn Van Bibber, Sheila (Scambler) Curnow, Mary Jean Morrison, John "JJ" Van
Bibber, Margaret (Scambler) Gammie, Bill Scambler
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



Margaret (Scambler) Gammie and Dan Jurovich
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



Lee Rogers and Art Nakano
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



Pat Van Bibber, Pat Van Bibber Sr. and Shirley (Van Bibber) Ellis
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



Pat Van Bibber Sr with Terry Machan
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



John "JJ" Van Bibber and Mike McGeachy
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)



Alice (Hryciw) Boyes, Eve (Nicholls) Jurovich, Jim Boyes
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)

Note: Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer noted in the Vancouver Yukoners Newsletter that Don Machan had hoped to attend the banquet and at the last minute could not so his son Terry wore both Don's and his name tag at the event.

So sorry you couldn't make it Don.

Hope the photos in this MocTel help you Don and others feel you were there.

I am very pleased to be able to put a face to the name of more of the MocTel recipients and hope to meet you in the future. Some I had not met but see in the photos are Pete Jensen, Mike McGeachy and Terry Machan.

Many thanks to all who shared their photos with us.

– Sherron Jones

JAKE'S CORNER

The piece on Jakes Corner sure brought a flood of memories.

Shortly after moving to Atlin and opening the Atlin Trading Post, I had to meet the truck from Edmonton every Wednesday during the winter at Jakes Corner for supplies. During the sometimes long wait for the truck I spent a lot of time with Jake and we developed a very good friendship. Being that we both loved building and construction, we spent a lot of time sharing idea's about the construction of his new pool building and his hot water heating system for the complex. I think the time period was from 1970 to 1975. Roy shared with me that he was going to have a dance floor on the second level of the new building. He mentioned that he needed a Hammond Organ for live music and dancing. I shared with him that I played the organ and had one in Atlin. He wanted to know where he could buy an organ and I mentioned that a lot of them were for sale in Seattle. As luck would have it, I had to deliver a small aircraft owned by Herman Peterson to Vancouver for rebuild in the back of my cargo truck and told Roy I would check out organs in Seattle on my return. I found the Hammond Organ that Roy wanted and brought it to the new pool facility. It was not long after I installed the instrument that Roy had the first White Pass New Year's party and I provided the music. It was a wonderful occasion and included a high dive off the balcony into the pool below by some happy party person. I also have warm memories of his wife and family working in the restaurant and keeping us with an endless supply of hot coffee. When I traveled north two summers ago to Atlin we stopped at Jakes Corner for gas and it was interesting to see the new facilities and paved road to Carcross and part way to Atlin.

I am very much enjoying Pat's book and was lucky to meet him at Herman Peterson's home on a couple of occasions. I also met the Yardley's a few times in Atlin. I also remember meeting Al Kulan in my store when he parked his Rolls Royce at my gas pump. For me the north was such a wonderful adventure and truly changed my life.

Keep up the good work in keeping us all connected.

Harvey Rossiter xicoharvey@yahoo.com (In Mexico)

MY BACKYARD PROJECT

Just a quick note to say that we are making progress on the "my backyard project". We had a great interview with Carolyne and her Mother Helen at Macaulay lodge. Final project is due April 17. I will send you a copy of his final report. I have learned many wonderful stories, some printable and some not. We are having fun.

Karla Davidson karlaatyukon@hotmail.com (At Judas Creek)

REMOVED FROM THE LIST - FOR NOW

Hello Sherron: Just to let you know I am cancelling this email account and I will also cancel the Moc Tel for now. I will send you a check in appreciation for the mailings you have been sending.

I expect you will soon be travelling back home. The weather on Vancouver Island is lovely today and it feels like spring has arrived--hopefully to stay!

Several of us are heading to Vancouver tomorrow for the annual Yukoners Banquet, it sounds like a rejuvenated affair with more attending than have been for the past few years. We are quite excited to see what old friends will be there.

Best to you, Sharon Redmond

REDMOND, Sharon sredmond@uniserve.com (Born in Dawson) In Nanaimo

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

In response to your request for information on address for DON Fraser Carcross road it is unfortunate that his wife Lynda of 35 years passed away Sept. of 2005. Lynda was the one who was computer literate not Don (Buck) so his subscription to his service has lapsed. Thank you for all the good work and how do I go about getting a donation to you to help out with this very valuable service Bucks brother Robert Fraser

FRASER, Donald dfraser@yknet.ca ("Buck" 4th generation Yukoner born in Dawson) Carcross Road

EMILY STILLWELL STILL IN MOOSE JAW

Several times when I have entered Emily's 'town' I have said Regina instead of Moose Jaw. Perhaps because I think of her knowing of our nephew who is an Offensive lineman

for the Regina Roughriders. Emily is a sports enthusiast and has travelled to Regina in the past. In any case, Emily IS in Moose Jaw. My apology Emily. – Sherron

Dear Sherron,

I'm still in Moose Jaw. Ha Ha!

I have six photo presentations with photo descriptions and story parts on a disk and with another about ready to put on the disk. I'm still not done as wanting to do about three others including one of Dawson in the fall (which will include at least one very important picture) plus some of Whitehorse and some of photos in summer taken outside of Dawson. However, I'm wishing to have a start at getting what I have done onto the MocTel and onto The Yukon Archives. I know from speaking with former Dawson City Curators that the 1950's decade is the one for which there is a lack of good pictures and especially coloured ones. I was told that old buildings and people are the most important pictures.

You will be arriving home a little sooner than I anticipated. Now that spring is here, it's hard to say when I might complete my other efforts. I will hope to keep at it and will then send another disk. I hope this will be alright with you?

It is a beautiful day in Moose Jaw, today. I went up to the Wild Life Show at the Exhibition grounds after getting groceries. I also went to our only good shoe store but no luck at finding a pair of chocolate brown shoes.

Oh yes! I found I could adjust the picture size by way of "format." Once I get info from you it seems to give me courage to try different ways of doing things. So thanks, again. No one has responded about the curling roster which seems a little strange. It may be good for the Archives.

It will be nice to have you back safe in Vernon.

All for now,
Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (In Moose Jaw SK)

REMEMBERING - MISS FLEMING - MRS WAHL & HERB WAHL

The news that Herb Wahl has died brought back a few memories. I never knew Herb, except for watching him at the old curling club, but I remember that his wife was my Grade 5 teacher. I recall the day that Miss Fleming came into our classroom and told us that, from then on, we should call her Mrs. Wahl. We all new Herb via his weather forecasts on the radio, so put two & two together.

Miss Fleming was a very good and very nice teacher.

Ralph Lortie rlortie001@sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)

OBIT

MacDONALD, Archie - 73, Marsh Lake. We regret to announce the sudden passing of Archibald Angus MacDonald in Whitehorse on April 4, 2007. Born in Middle River, he was a son of the youngest child of Frances and Angus J. MacDonald. Archie spent the greatest part of his life working in the Yukon. He is survived by his wife, Tilly (Ingram); daughter, Sheila (Barry) Yates, Australia; sons, Donald (Sandy), Kelowna, B.C.; Roddie (Jackie), Calgary, Alta.; and their mother, Ann Marie MacDonald, Penticton; granddaughters, Nadeen, Neesha, Tessa, Australia; sister, Helen MacDonald, Middle River; stepchildren, David Ingram, Calgary, Alta.; Brenda Lou Ingram, Marcelis, Norma Jean Ingram, Blairmore; nieces and nephews. Besides his parents, he was predeceased by sister, Doris McRae; brothers, Frank, Donald and Fraser. Cremation has taken place. A celebration of his life will take place in Marsh Lake at a later date. If you desire, memorial donations may be made to Rick Hansen Foundation at: www.rickhansen.com

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Please use: gm*northwestel.net

I think all yknet addresses might be out of commission now ...

Haven't rec'd a MocTel in a few weeks or so ...

Gary McRobb

Hi Sherron! My Computer has been down for two weeks and I have missed getting Moc Tel...Can you send me the last two issues to our new address? Thank you! I don't want to miss any thing! Take care Cecile Curry

dcurry*northwestel.net

How are things? You must be getting ready to return back to Vernon, hope you had a great winter.

Please change my email address: popoff47*xplomet.com

Keep up the good work, I enjoy reading MocTel

Thanks.

Elena Popoff

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

By all means marry. If you get a good wife, you'll become happy; if you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher. ~Socrates

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Sandy Campbell northernlyght*shaw.ca (In Langley BC)

Sandy's Stuffed Peppers

4 Green Bell Peppers
1 lb ground beef
2 cups of brown rice, (cooked before hand)
1 cup of tomato juice
3 cloves of garlic
salt
pepper
2 ribs of celery
1/4 cup finely chopped onion
1 398 ml can of diced tomatoes
3/4 cup shredded mozzarella cheese
1 can of mushrooms
1 glass of red wine...(alcoholic or non-alcoholic)

Fry the hamburger, and drain off any fat/grease. Add the finely chopped garlic, onions, celery, salt pepper, and on low heat, simmer for about 10 minutes.

Add the tomatoes and mushrooms.

Cut the top off the peppers, just below the stem. Pop out the stem, and clean out the seeds, and ribs. You should have a top that has a hole in it.

Fill each pepper, making sure that the hamburger mixture is well packed in the pepper. Place the cap back on, and with the shredded cheese, fill the hole on cap where the stem formerly was.

Place in a deep dish/pan that has a drain rack in it. Pour about 1/4 cup water in the bottom.

Preheat the oven to 350. Place the dish/pan on the bottom rack at 350 degrees. Bake for 10 minutes, then turn the oven to 275 for another 45 minutes.

This will leave the peppers a little bit crunchy, but if you like them softer, then add 10 minutes extra at 350 degrees.

The wine can be sipped throughout the making of this recipe, with the rest at the dinner table. I prefer red, but what ever you like will go well.

Suggested side dishes with this can be a Spring mixed greens salad with walnuts, pecans, can of drained mandarin oranges, and slivered almonds, with shredded mozzarella cheese. The dressing being a dressing of your choosing.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Okanagan Yukoners' Picnic

Summerland Ornamental Gardens June 24, 2007. 11 am to 3 pm.

Participate in a Potluck lunch at 12 noon. Be sure and bring your own eating utensils. (Knives, forks, plates etc.)

International Sourdough Reunion

Will be held at the Ramada Inn in Penticton from September 19 to 23, 2007

Rooms are \$99 per couple flat rate.

For reservations call :

Toll Free 1-800-665-4966 Code word is: Sourdough 3474

ISR Registration is \$70.00

Registration limited to 175 People

Contact person is:

Larry Chalmers PO Box 1095 Oliver, BC V0H 1T0

Phone: 250-498-6887 e-mail: aksala49@telus.net

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

- The Moccasin Telegraph began in February 2003.

- All editions of the Moccasin Telegraph are being archived by Yukon Archives. This provides each of you with an opportunity to have your treasured photos, poems, stories and even family connections preserved for future generations to read in your own words.

- A CD is made available each year and now contains all four years. It can be searched by using a 'Keyword' which enables you to find topics easily. This year the CD is available for the price of \$22.50 which includes mailing.

- You can reach me via snail mail at – Sherron Jones, Moccasin Telegraph, 9205 Orchard Ridge Drive, Vernon, BC, V1B 1V8