

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 201<sup>st</sup> Edition – April 15<sup>th</sup>, 2007**

Created by Sherron Jones [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)

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



Mount Logan

Photo courtesy Doug Bell [cheechako46@northwestel.net](mailto:cheechako46@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

### **I WANT TO GO BACK**

By Gus Barrett [sourdoughs2@shaw.ca](mailto:sourdoughs2@shaw.ca) (In Qualicum Beach BC)

I want to return to the Yukon,  
Back where I fought to adjust,  
While living beside the Al-Can,  
When the road was a ribbon of dust.  
To climb its majestic mountains,  
And fish in its crystal streams,  
I want to go back to the Yukon,  
But I only return in my dreams.

I want to go back to the Yukon,  
To experience the northern lights,  
To visit again in the Klondike,  
With all its historic sites,  
To bask in the light of the midnight sun,  
Pan for gold on Bonanza Creek,  
And live in a moss-chinked cabin,  
For the solitude that I seek.

I want to follow the gold trails  
Where the first stampedeers trod.

In a far off Klondike valley,  
Where man was alone with his God.  
Where fortunes were made in an instant,  
Then lost on the flip of a card  
In a land where dying was easy,  
But merely surviving was hard.

But I know if I went to the Yukon,  
I know if I ever returned,  
I would see no more big river steamers,  
With the red paddle wheel at its stern.  
There would be no more prospectors toiling  
For the gold in its rippling creeks,  
And the simple event of returning  
Wouldn't offer the things that I seek.

For the Yukon has changed, and in changing,  
Leaves me in a quandary it seems,  
For its no longer what I remember,  
No longer the place of my dreams.  
So I'll stick with the memories I treasure.  
Of those days in the north, long ago.  
When we clung to each other for comfort,  
As we battled the frost and the snow.

It's the days of my youth, I remember,  
It's the friends that were there but now gone.  
It's the place where my life really started,  
The place where my family was born.  
Those are times that I've never forgotten,  
But cherished in memory and rhyme,  
I don't want to go back to the Yukon,  
I just want to return to that time.

2007 © Gus Barrett

## **Pack Dogs to Helicopters**

Author Pat Callison – copyright

### **CHAPTER 29 – Part 1**

#### **WHIRLY BIRDS**

One of the last big contracts I had with the fixed wing aircraft was in 1954 when a Calgary company, Western Minerals, decided to drill for oil on the Peel Plateau.

The Peel country was wild, rugged, practically untouched by man, except for a few trappers and prospectors, only recently mapped, its isolation guarded by the rugged mountains of the Ogilvie and Richardson Mountains. Temperatures in winter were brutal. This was the country that claimed the lives of N.W.M.P. Inspector Fitzgerald and his three men who were on patrol between Ft. McPherson and Dawson in 1911.

I had become familiar with the country since flying out of Dawson so the man in charge of the oil exploration, Bob Perry, came to see me about doing considerable flying in the Peel country to mark out a winter cat road for hauling an oil drilling rig.

A Dawson man, Fred Morgan, had the contract for hauling the drill rig equipment so he came with Bob Perry and me when we started our reconnaissance flights. Sometimes the location looked doubtful so we would land, put on our snowshoes and have a closer look at an area. Finally the route was decided upon. It was through the Ogilvie Mountains using the Klondike Pass, down the Blackstone River to the Peel River and on to the Peel Plateau to where the drill site would be set up.

A year later the road was put through and Fred Morgan with his own two cats and some hired ones took in the equipment, and drilling started in 1955.

For the next 3 years Western Minerals and other drilling companies used this route to Peel Plateau. Then in 1958 Prime Minister Diefenbaker decided to have a road built through this region which is rich in natural resources, oil, coal, copper, iron ore, hydro potential. The all-weather road to the Arctic was dedicated to Cpl. Dempster, of the R.N.W.M.P., who found the tragic remains of the Fitzgerald patrol. The Dempster Highway followed a good portion of the route we selected in 1955. It is the only public highway on the continent north of the Arctic Circle.

\* \* \*

By 1950 helicopters were becoming recognized for their advantages over fixed wing aircraft in the north. I heard that Karl Agar had started up Okanagan Helicopters in Vancouver, about the same time Associated Airways in Edmonton purchased their first helicopter, a Bell DL.

During 1952 and 1953 there was considerable mining exploration carried out in the Yukon and we were busy with the fixed wing flying business and did several jobs where we were flying gas and supplies to helicopters.

Then in 1954 the oil companies started oil exploration in the northern part of the Yukon and that's when I decided to sell the fixed wing flying service and start Klondike Helicopters Limited.

Right after the New Year, 1955, I took a deep breath, \$50,000.00 and helicopter pilot, Pete Cornwall, and headed for Fort Worth Texas and the Bell Helicopter Company.

We took delivery of the helicopter which had dual controls so Pete, who was also a helicopter flight instructor, could teach me how to fly the machine on the 5,000 mile journey between Ft. Worth and Dawson City.

It was late in the day before we got airborne but the weather was good so we flew about 200 miles to Morman, Oklahoma, and stayed overnight.

The next morning the temperature was about 18F which isn't cold for starting a fixed wing but this machine was a Texas bird and it took two hours of fussing around for us to get the engine warmed up for flying. There was no prop to give any flywheel action.

Lesson Number One.

When we did get off we had a 25 mph tailwind, so with a cruising speed of 75 mph we had a ground speed of 100 mph - great stuff, and we booted right along from Norman to Lincoln, Nebraska where we overnighted. The next morning was a different story. It was snowing and blowing from the north right on our nose. We were averaging about 50 miles an hour ground speed and we sure had our ups and downs that day, making it only to North Platte Nebraska, a distance of 75 miles. We stayed there two days waiting for the weather to break.

I couldn't resist flying to Halliday, North Dakota, where my uncle Moller was Sheriff, and dropping down onto his and Aunt Minnie's backyard - their excitement was something to see and worth the detour which was very little out of our way.

That evening Uncle Moller phoned around the country and the next morning Lynches came from all directions to see us take off. Peter thought I was related to half the population of North Dakota. Even I was surprised how the original two Lynch families had multiplied.

The next day we cleared Customs at Portal, North Dakota and I thought how much more comfortable I was this time than the 9 year old who had ridden horseback from Halliday to Portal in 1919.

We went to Regina, the next day to Edmonton where it was cold, so we spent a few days in Edmonton getting considerable work done on the copter for winter operations, cowling for the engine, cabin heater and more carb heat.

When we were all set we flew to Fort St. John then we started up the Alaska Highway. The temperature was higher but there was fog and a light snow which made for poor visibility.

By the time we got 100 miles north of Ft. St. John we were about 200 feet off the ground and I could see we were getting even lower. Peter was at the controls and he was giving it all the power we had and we were still losing altitude, so Peter set us down on the road while he still had control.

We got out and looked at the copter and found the main rotor blades were sheathed in 1/4 of an inch of ice as was the tail rotor.

Fortunately I had purchased a small gas heater in Edmonton and had it with us. One of us ran the heater the other held the air duct and we de-iced the blades and tail rotor.

We took off and all was well for about 15 minutes and damn if we weren't back on the road again. So we de-iced again and took off and before we iced up again we were out of the icing conditions and made it to Fort Nelson.

Already I had learned that a helicopter will not carry much ice and the pilot had better put

it on the ground before it goes down on its own accord. I found that the place to watch for icing was on the front of the skids. If the ice starts on the skids you can be sure it is also forming on the main rotor blades and the machine will soon lose its lift.

By the time we arrived in Dawson City we had had 50 hours of flying time and I was getting the feel of the helicopter. Pete gave me about 10 hours flying in and out of different spots around the area then turned me loose and I started flying on my own. Soon after that I went to Edmonton and had my licence endorsed for helicopters.

It seemed that we no sooner had the helicopter in Dawson than it was needed for a medical emergency.

The local doctor, John Rooks, called me to say that he had received word that Mr. Otto Lyckens, trapper and miner at the mouth of Miller Creek was critically ill and if it were possible, he would like to go in to see him and if necessary, bring him in to the Dawson hospital.

The message had come to Dawson Signals from the radio telephone at Glacier Creek mining camp where the sick man's brother Louis had gone for help by dogteam. He had said that his elderly brother was too ill to travel by dogteam and could a doctor come in by some means.

At that particular time I was the only helicopter pilot in Dawson, Pete Cornwall and Bert Ormson had gone out on another job so I and my helper Ron Martin, were the only crew left and I had about a total of 75 hours helicopter flying time, which didn't seem to bother Dr. Rooks.

So off we went in the new Bell G-2. It was a 60 mile flight west from Dawson and we landed about 200 feet from the cabin in a great flurry of snow and the noise of the helicopter setting all the sled dogs to howling, it was quite an arrival.

Louis Lyckens who was in his seventies, came running out to meet us. While the doctor went in to see the patient, Louis was very worried about his brother's condition but he was astounded by this new flying machine, asked me about its operation and all the time shaking his head in disbelief.

Dr. Rooks called me over and said Otto was indeed very ill, had a stroke and there were other complications and said he wanted to get him to the hospital.

We both looked at the small interior of the helicopter's bubble, there was just enough room for three people to sit upright and we certainly couldn't put Otto on the freight rack like they do in the movies, so the upshot was we rolled him up in a bedroll, carried him out to the helicopter and had quite a struggle getting him inside, putting him in a half sitting position in the middle of the bubble, Dr. Rooks sat on one side of him and I squeezed in on the other behind the controls. Fortunately it was only a short flight to Dawson.

Otto died shortly afterward and eventually Louis moved in to Dawson to live his final years.

The two brothers had lived at Miller Creek in isolation for possibly 40 years, trapping and doing a little placer mining. They were quiet, independent men, typical of many of their kind scattered about the Klondike country. I thought of them as my kind of people, I always enjoyed being around them during my years in the North.

To be continued ...

## **Flames ravage Dawson landmark**

**By Chuck Tobin**

**Whitehorse Star, April 12/07**

The Eldorado Hotel was engulfed in flames shortly after noon today as scores of Dawson City residents gathered to watch a community landmark burn.

“It’s engulfed in the top floor, from end to end,” one eyewitness said early this afternoon, watching firefighters battle the blaze from across the street, and predicting the building was likely beyond repair.

Emergency officials in the community were at the scene and unavailable to comment.

A mainstay of the community’s winter economy as one of only two local hotels which remain open all winter, the Eldorado is owned by the often colourful and outspoken Peter Jenkins.

Jenkins served as Dawson’s mayor for several terms, from the late 1970s into the 1990s, and was a Yukon Party cabinet minister until he suddenly resigned from the cabinet to sit as an independent in November 2005.

Word on the street is the fire started in one of the second storey rooms overlooking Third Avenue, and spread quickly.

By the time firefighters arrived just minutes after 12:00, smoke was already billowing heavily out the second storey windows, accompanied by flames beginning to lick their way up the exterior.

“The whole fire department was there and the ambulance was just arriving,” another eyewitness recalled of the activity.

“The RCMP had started blocking the streets and a lot of people were arriving to see this, of course, because it is the Eldorado.”

While the Dawson City nursing station was put on alert, it had received no reports of any injuries as of 1 p.m.

The Eldorado was built around 1970, and has become known as a huge host, particularly to the Klondike’s placer gold mining industry.

It has also served the tourism sector, and if it’s not able to function that way when visitors begin rolling into town in the next couple of months, there may be squeeze on other hotel facilities.

The hotel has been up for sale for several years.

As the fire burned, snow continued to fall lightly on the streets of Dawson, as a pall of smoke began building over the community and reducing the normal visibility.

(The eyewitness for this story was mostly me.) – Submitted by Dan Davidson



Eldorado Hotel Fire April 12, 2007

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Eldorado Hotel Fire April 12, 2007

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)





Eldorado Hotel Fire April 12, 2007

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Eldorado Hotel Fire April 12, 2007

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

### **Eldorado Owners Will Take Time to Explore Options**

by Dan Davidson

April 12, 2007

By 7:45 on Thursday night Peter and Karen Jenkins were busy organizing the removal of the liquor stores from their damaged hotel, and the inspectors from the Fire Marshall's office were loading their equipment into the back of Fire Chief Jim Regimbal's command vehicle to go and assess the scope of the disaster.

Peter Jenkins, with his usual energetic style, looked up at the blackened second story



windows of the Eldorado Hotel and remarked that it all shouldn't be much harder to fix up than the mess after the 1979 flood.

The afternoon's fire had, of course, damaged the opposite end of the building from that earlier catastrophe. A large section of the roof over the rooms above the main lobby and restaurant area had collapsed. None of the second floor suites were going to need the new television sets that Jenkins had just picked up during his quick trip to Whitehorse, and it might be awhile before the several cases of coffee were used anywhere.

Jim Regimbal said he got the alarm on the fire about noon, and was on site about a minute later by his reckoning. He was surprised that it was the Eldorado, but also dismayed, because the add-on style of construction which characterized the complex - a central building with an extension on one end and three more out the back - could make it a difficult fire to fight.

The Dawson fire department usually practices silent running when going to fires, but Dawson's streets were full of slush from a wet snow that had fallen all the previous night and morning, and they wanted any oncoming traffic to get out of the way, so the sirens sounded. The central location of the fire meant that there would be spectators, so the RCMP had Third Avenue between Princess and Queen Streets blocked off quickly.

Meantime hotel staff has already evacuated the building.

His staff, Jenkins said, did an exemplary job in dealing with the emergency, and he was grateful that no one was injured.

Regimbal found the building already "quite involved, with lots of smoke coming out the north and south ends. Couldn't see many flames, but lots of smoke, and the smoke colour said that there was lots of heat inside."

He positioned pumper engines at both ends of the building to surround the situation and then sent a team up onto the facade balcony at the front of the hotel to get at the second floor rooms where it appeared the fire had started. Having previously inspected the balcony he knew that it would bear weight and was safe to use.

Going through those windows, he said, was by far the quickest route to the fire, much faster than running hoses inside and up the stairs.

Regimbal said he wasn't placing too much faith in the story of the smouldering bed igniting when a housekeeper flapped the sheets while making it. This tale had made the rounds of the town pretty quickly, but he was reserving judgment until after he and the Fire Marshall's officials had taken a closer look.

By 12:15 there was a large crowd across the street and the constable on traffic duty was turning back students from the Robert Service School, sidetracked on their way to afternoon classes. The smoke was billowing out of every possible outlet on the second floor, and flames could be seen through the hatch at the south end of the building.

The volunteer ambulance crew arrived and was ready to assist if needed.

Smoke from the burning building grew so thick that staff at the Dawson Daycare could not see the school. The air intake system at the Red Feather Saloon / Territorial Liquor Store complex, kitty corner from the Eldorado, was shut down and YTG Property Management personnel were prepared to do the same at the Robert Service School, just across the playing field, if the smoke turned that way.

From the school classrooms it could be seen that the fire had been contained to the south end of the complex, but that it did break out into one of the rear extensions next to Princess Street, with flames shooting several meters into the air through the smoke.

Nevertheless, the combined resources of the Dawson and Klondike Valley Fire Departments managed to bring the blaze under control. Regimbal confirmed that it took close to four and a half hours to do so.

“It was under control earlier,” he said, “because we were trying to push it from the unburnt area to the burnt, but then it ignited in one of the annexes. It’s just indicative of the way buildings were made back then, with overlapping edges and no firestop up in the attic.”

A crew from Yukon Energy was busy at the back of the hotel, shutting down the power. A set of press releases from communications supervisor Janet Patterson indicated that this action, which was for the safety of the fire fighters, also cut the power to homes in that part of the grid, affecting about 200 customers. The power was back on, except for the hotel itself, by 2:30.

The Jenkins were in Whitehorse when they got the news. Karen said she was at the hairdresser and Peter heard it on the radio. They immediately headed back to Dawson. Despite his initial bravado, Peter Jenkins said that they have not decided what they would do with the building. The 52 room hotel employs about 30 people in the peak season and has both a busy bar and a restaurant. It is one of the only three hotels that remain open through the entire year, the others being the Downtown and the Westminster.

There was insurance, Jenkins said, but decisions would have to wait until further information was available. He did say that he really wants to know how it happened.

“Kudos to the fire department,” he said, “for doing an excellent job.”

The Eldorado Hotel was built in 1970 by Bill Hakonson on the lot previously occupied by his Dawson City Wholesale, which had blown up in 1969. Hakonson operated the place in partnership with others, including his daughter, Lenore, and Peter Jenkins became involved in the operation when he and Lenore were married. Over the years he acquired equity in the business and bought out his ex-wife when the two divorced.

The hotel has been a major player in the summer tourism business and has been very popular with the placer mining crowd.

It is certain that the community will be waiting with bated breath to see what the Jenkins family will do next.

## **GOOD FRIDAY VISIT WITH YUKONERS**

A nice surprise this afternoon when Quongs (Diamond and Meiyan) and Betty Taylor and Verna her daughter arrived for a visit. They had just picked up the Taylor’s at the airport and on their way home dropped in. I was so thrilled as I was planting my spring flowers out on the deck and kinda dirty, but I knew Diamond wouldn’t mind. We all got out our cameras and took a few pics. Thought maybe you would like to see them. The temp. went up to +23 on my deck today. Love to get my fingers in the soil, now I am happy. but we better not get anymore snow. Had a phone call from the Niagara district (Niag. on the Lake) today and they had 3 inches of snow and really cold nights. So, we are ahead of them this year. Had a gorgeous blossom tour in and around Stanley Park and all over Vancouver. Have never seen such a sight as the beautiful white blossoms. The trees are so heavily laden this year. Happy Easter, folks.

Brownie Foth



Mei-Ann Quong, Brownie Foth, Diamond Quong and Betty Taylor  
Photo courtesy Brownie Foth [lfoth@shaw.ca](mailto:lfoth@shaw.ca) (In White Rock BC)

## CRYSTAL PALACE

A comment to Fred Alywin to clarify the name of the Judas Creek lodge and whether it was named the Pines or Crystal Palace. When my parents purchased the lodge from Mr and Mrs Eckles it was called the Pines. Soon after the purchase it was renamed Crystal Palace. The business name of Crystal Palace was carried over to the location of Jakes Corner.

Trivia:

- A few days after selling the lodge Mr Eckles passed away on the Atlin road on the hill just before little Atlin lake. This hill is known as Eckles Hill.
- Jake was not my father's name. It was the name of the road builder that met at this corner during the building of the Alaska Highway. I'd have to do a bit of research to find out his full name.

Yes Jake was an Army engineer that worked at building of the Alaska Highway. When people asked my father if he was Jake he played along and the alias was born. His real name was Roman Chaykowsky AKA Jake AKA Roy. I only remember one woman ever calling my dad "Roman" and that was my godmother Mrs. "Didit" Moss.

Carolyn Thompson [cthompson@northwestel.net](mailto:cthompson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## KRISTINA CHAYKOWSKY

Our little angel feeding a grizzly cub that dad had somehow obtained and kept at the Crystal Palace. He later released it back into the wild. This picture was shot early in 1953 and Kristy was about 2½. She died that fall.

Carolyn (Chaykowsky) Thompson [cthompson@northwestel.net](mailto:cthompson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



In the Yukon.... "where our children play with live teddy bears"

Kristina Chaykowsky in 1953

Photo courtesy Carolyn (Chaykowsky) Thompson (In Whitehorse)

## WISHING TO MAKE CONTACT

Hi Sherron; Nice sunny day here +10°C [April 7, 2007] snow melting like crazy and rivers of water everywhere and of course the mud!!!!

Enjoyed all the pictures in the latest Moc Tel. There was one of Joan and George Kerr. We stood up for them at their wedding and have lost touch. Would you have their e-mail address? Or if you don't like to give them out could you e-mail them ours  
[gmlarocque@hotmail.com](mailto:gmlarocque@hotmail.com)

Thank you and Happy Easter. Safe trip home.....Gail Larocque

Hi Gail (with a cc to Gus & Blanche Barrett)

I do not have an e-mail address for the Kerr's and I am not even sure they have a computer, but Gus Barrett will likely know or at least can contact them and ask. Both the

Barrett's and the Kerr's live in Qualicum Beach, BC. In fact I think the Kerr's are almost a next door neighbour to my sister-in-law (my late brother's wife.)

Hope you are able to contact them.

Happy Easter to you too and to Gus and Blanche as well.

Packing up after 6 months is hard to do. Thank heavens we can leave some things here.  
- Sherron

Forwarded your message to Joan and George. The address I have for them is -----.  
I will check later to see if they received it as I am not sure if this is still in effect. We live close enough that we never correspond via e-mail. - Gus

Once more the Moc/Tel comes through. Talked to Joan, and she has been trying to get in touch with Gail for ages. So two more Old friends get back together. - Gus

The lost have been found. Thank you for your part in it. I got a nice newsy letter from Joan and we haven't nearly got caught up yet. I just returned an answer to her e-mail. She and George plan to come to the Yukon for a nieces grad. We hope to see each other then. In the mean while we will correspond. - Thanks again.....Gail

## **LES McLAUGHLIN & OTHER YUKON ARTISTS**

*Les McLaughlin has made a music CD called "Sincerely" it is not for sale but can be sampled online – see below. – Sherron*

Hi again. I just put one of the songs on Youtube. First try. Probably get it better next time but you can view it at:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xltdSidqtWU>

This is not for sale. Just for fun and to get the song out on the web.

Actually if you want to tell your readers that they can go to

[www.google.video.com](http://www.google.video.com)

They can search my name and a bunch of videos including Hank Karr and the Dancing Inushuks will come up,

They can also search THE MIGHTY PEACE and a one hour documentary will come up. I produced it over the winter from material shot last summer. It is for sale and if anyone wants one, it is available through. Dave Brochu [Tours\\*peaceisland.ab.ca](http://Tours*peaceisland.ab.ca)

Les McLaughlin [leslorn\\*rogers.com](http://leslorn*rogers.com) (In Alberta)

### **Man who fell 16 storeys had 'zest for life'**

Could light up room with a smile, say friends

By Michelle Mark, Edmonton Sun - Sunday, April 8, 2007

A young oilfield worker who was killed over the weekend after falling from a 16th-floor apartment balcony is being lovingly remembered by his friends as a man of honour who could light up a room with his smile.

Shawn Sweeney, 25, died early yesterday after he lost his footing while trying to climb from one balcony to that of a friend's apartment at West Edmonton Village, 17327 69 Ave.

"Shawn was the kind of person who would walk into a room and the room would sparkle," said his still-shaken friend Corley, who was on the balcony with Sweeney and witnessed his fall.

She asked her last name not be printed.

The young father-to-be recently moved to Edmonton from the Yukon after taking a job in the oil industry in Hinton.

On Thursday night, Sweeney was out celebrating the life of his friend, John, who was killed two days earlier in a car crash, friends said.

"Shawn had such a passion for life and was such a vibrant and happy person ... his friends were the most important people in his life next to his mom."

Yesterday, friends gathered at the highrise apartment building, paying tribute to how he touched their lives.

"He had such a zest for life and such a shine to him," Corley said.

Sweeney, an avid fisherman who loved snowboarding and skateboarding, was anxiously awaiting the birth of his daughter in the next couple of weeks, said another close friend, Danny Nolan.

"There aren't words to describe him," Nolan said. "He changed a lot of people's lives. Even in his death, he's helping other people to change their lives for the better."

Sweeney, who is being remembered as a loving son, best friend and loving boyfriend, also adored his cat, Poops, with whom friends say he was inseparable.

A memorial service for Sweeney is being planned in the Yukon for sometime next week

## **HAPPY EASTER**

HAPPY EASTER FROM {JUST A MERE PLACE }on Mayne the bunny made it to my house. Here is picture proof.

The wine was left by the bunny. My other neighbor Ingrid is the one who has a great sense of humor. She is the egg bunny.

CHEERS Weldon Pinchin [pinchin@gulfislands.com](mailto:pinchin@gulfislands.com)



Weldon Pinchin & friend Lori



Eggs left by the egg bunny.

## **JOYCE & FRED AT THE VYB**

Hi Sherron, I was checking out the pictures I sent you and discovered that I missed the one of Fred and I (ha ha) anyway here it is for you and No you don't need to add it at this late date. Just thought you'd like to have it. It was a great Moctel we all thought and a lot of work for you putting it together in the midst of packing to leave for home again!

It was a great Yukoner's re-union – I'd like to do it all over again - and have time enough to greet all those I missed. That was quite a crowd! Just as we were checking out of the hotel for instance, who should I meet but Faye and Joan (Collison) They grew up in Carcross with my daughter Norma! And I never did get to see Alex VanBibber (sob sob!) Anyway, we had a lot of fun and I'm so glad we attended.

Love, Joyce and Fred



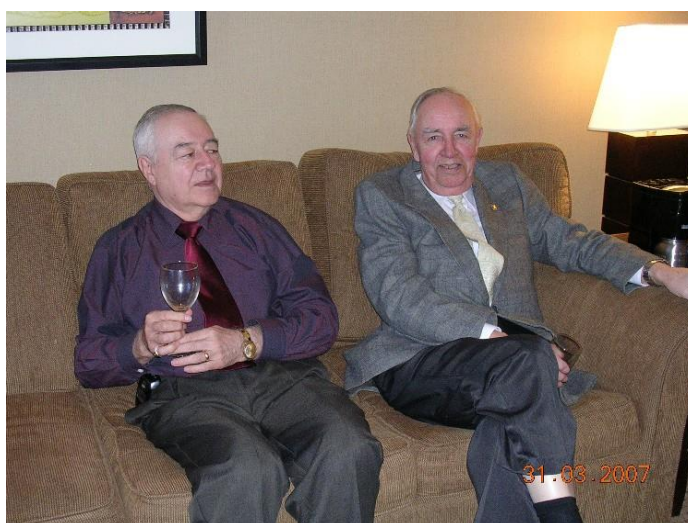


Joyce Yardley & Fred Horn  
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley [Joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:Joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

## VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

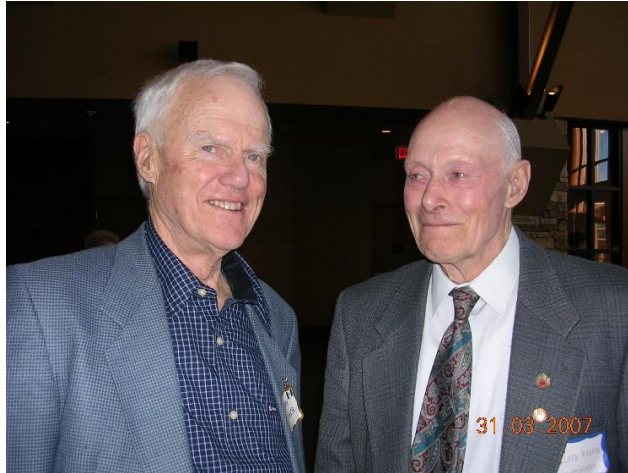
Hi Sherron and Bill,  
Hope your trip home was enjoyable and uneventful.  
Sherron, my hard drive packed it in just after the Vancouver banquet so was unable to send you any pictures until now. Still having trouble getting everything working and lost a lot of stuff, especially documents I didn't have saved. Downloaded pictures from my camera but have not been able to resize or name them individually so will list them by number.

Ron Butler [ronb11\\*telus.net](mailto:ronb11*telus.net) (In Parksville)



Jim McCausland and Gus Barrett  
Photo courtesy Ron Butler [ronb11\\*telus.net](mailto:ronb11*telus.net) (In Parksville)





Aubry Tanner and Lloyd Ryder  
Photo courtesy Ron Butler [ronb11\\*telus.net](mailto:ronb11@telus.net) (In Parksville)



Penny and Don Sippel  
Photo courtesy Ron Butler [ronb11\\*telus.net](mailto:ronb11@telus.net) (In Parksville)



Frances Weller talking to Penny Sippel.  
Frances won a bowl I donated as a door prize. – Ron Butler  
Photo courtesy Ron Butler [ronb11\\*telus.net](mailto:ronb11@telus.net) (In Parksville)



Mr & Mrs Yukon, Rudy and Janet Couture with Colleen Butler.  
Note Colleen is wearing her official Yukon tartan which Janet designed in 1966, as I recall.

Photo courtesy Ron Butler [ronb11@telus.net](mailto:ronb11@telus.net) (In Parksville BC)

## VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET

A few pictures from Yukoners from Diane (Bidlake) King.



Gerda (Goodbrand) Halliday, Bob Campbell, Diane (Bidlake) King  
Photo courtesy Diane (Bidlake) King [DKing@summer.com](mailto:DKing@summer.com) (In Penticton)



Carol Bowers, Kerry (McLoughlin) Rawlings, Cathy Dugas  
Photo courtesy Diane (Bidlake) King [DKing\\*summer.com](http://DKing*summer.com) (In Penticton)



Peggy (Dunnett) and Jim Thoreson  
Photos courtesy Diane (Bidlake) King [DKing\\*summer.com](http://DKing*summer.com) (In Penticton)



Gerda (Goodbrand) Halliday and Dawn Bethune





Pat King, Rolf Hougen, Diane King, Gerda Goodbrand  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Bob Campbell, Peggy (Dunnett) Thoreson, Don Murray  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Pat King, George Leopky, Mike McGeachy  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Carolyn Campbell and Diane King  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Helen Munro  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Diane and Pat King, Sharon and Ken Taylor  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell



Cathy Dugas, Corrine (Appleyard) Leoppky, Ann (Dugas) Chin, Dawn Bethune  
Photo courtesy Bob Campbell

Submitted by Diane (Bidlake) King [DKing\\*summer.com](http://DKing*summer.com) (In Penticton)

**GILLIAN CAMPBELL** Gillian entertained the Red Hat ladies recently.

April 1, 2007 “have a GIG at the Bayshore today...for just under 1000 Red Hat Ladies.....whew !!!!! Love Gillian”



Gillian Campbell





Gillian entertains the Red Hat Ladies in Vancouver April 1, 2007



Gillian Campbell (Klondike Kate) [gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC)

## OBIT

Frances MacLeod called Brownie and Brownie called me to say that George Townsend had died. I have since talked to Isabelle and the following will be inserted in the envelopes with the snail mail newsletters. Too late to put it out with the email newsletter. Please forward to anyone on your email list that you think should know.

George H. Townsend passed away peacefully in hospital in Victoria on Friday, April 6. George was born in Dawson City 97 years ago. He worked for many years in Columbia and Brazil. George and Isabelle were active in Vancouver Yukoners in their retirement years, until moving to Victoria 5 years ago. There will be no service, at George's request. In memoriam donations may be given to the Vancouver Yukoners Scholarship Fund.

Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer [vanyukoners@aol.com](mailto:vanyukoners@aol.com) (In Burnaby)

**WILSON, Brian** (1950 - 2007) We are deeply saddened to announce Brian's sudden passing on March 24, 2007. The beloved son of William (Deceased) and Elizabeth Wilson, Brian is predeceased by his wife Karen, and will be forever missed by his mother, his son Christopher, his brother Donald, and many loving family members and friends. Brian was born in Scotland, and as a young boy, immigrated with his family to Canada to settle in Ottawa. **He moved to Whitehorse in 1981 with Karen and Christopher, and then to Vancouver in 1992.** He had just completed a dedicated and distinguished **35-year career with Health Canada**, and was looking forward to an active and happy retirement full of fishing, hockey and football games, trips to Central America and to his homeland of Scotland, nights at the casino, the bowling lanes and the meat draw, and road trips in a brand new Mercedes convertible. An adopted son of the Haida Gwaii, Brian was an honoured and true friend to First Nations communities throughout B.C., and during his years of public service as a Regional Director with Health Canada, oversaw the construction of numerous health facilities on First Nations land. Outside of his professional life, Brian was an active and cherished member of the Royal Canadian Legion Maple Ridge #88, and also served as Chair of the Fraser Glen Strata Council. As a caring and compassionate son, father, husband, boss, and friend, Brian will always be remembered for his cheerful manner, warm smile and unending selflessness. He will be dearly missed at the bar, the office, in the BBQ pit, and around the dinner table. A Memorial Service to honour my Dad will be held Saturday April 14, 2007 at 10:00 A.M. at the Royal Canadian Legion #88, 12101-224th Street, Maple Ridge B.C., with reception to follow. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Canadian Diabetes Association.  
Published in the Ottawa Citizen on 4/8/2007.

## **REMOVED FROM THE LIST – E-MAIL ADDRESS NO LONGER CONTACTING**

BUTTERWORTH, Laurie [magnuts\\*yknet.yk.ca](mailto:magnuts*yknet.yk.ca) (Born in Dawson City 1954, living in Whitehorse since 1963)

WILSON, Ron & Iris [irwilson\\*yknet.ca](mailto:irwilson*yknet.ca) (In Whse, Dbay, Haines Jct 1968 -)

BELL, Doug (work address) [dougbell\\*yukon-news.com](mailto:dougbell*yukon-news.com) (In Whitehorse)

KLASSEN, Bill & Rayanne [wjk\\*yknet.yk.ca](mailto:wjk*yknet.yk.ca) (In Whitehorse, in Yukon since 1966 & 1967)

McINTYRE, Gordon & Ruth [rmac\\*polarcom.com](mailto:rmac*polarcom.com) (Gordon born Dawson 1910, Mayo 1932 – 65, Whitehorse 1965-)

WEST, Alan [pwest\\*polarcom.com](mailto:pwest*polarcom.com) (In Whitehorse since 1968)

WHYARD, Flo [flo\\*polarcom.com](mailto:flo*polarcom.com) (In Whitehorse)



## NEW ADDITIONS

Thank-you so much for forwarding the e-mail from Gail Laroque to Gus & Blanche. It was so great to hear from them.

She said that she had seen a photo of George & I on the Moc Tel site and I was wondering how we go about getting into the site. Gus told me a long time ago but I guess I've turned into the biggest procrastinator since I've retired as I've not followed up and John & Pat Brown want to get connected too. They live in Parksville now but still keep in touch with folks back home and up in the Okanagan.

Sorry we didn't have time to visit at the Yukoners Banquet but maybe at the Picnic this year in Nanoose.

Thanks again Sherron and we look forward to getting into the Moc Tel site. So long for now. Joan & George Kerr [kerrdale@telus.net](mailto:kerrdale@telus.net) (In Qualicum Beach)

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*Don't worry about avoiding temptation... As you grow older, it will avoid you.*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Maribeth Mainer [mainerml@shaw.ca](mailto:mainerml@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby)

### **Rolled Oats Pancakes**

This recipe is very accommodating and forgiving. It can be halved. It can be made with buttermilk powder, for those cooks not near enough to civilization to have fresh buttermilk on hand. Very little sugar or fat in them and taste good with unsweetened apple sauce if syrup is not allowed.

2 c. rolled oats  
2 ¾ c. buttermilk or sour milk  
1 ½ c. all purpose flour  
2 tbsp. sugar  
1 tsp. baking powder  
1 tsp. baking soda  
2 tbsp. water  
2 eggs, slightly beaten  
2 tbsp. vegetable oil

Soak oats in milk overnight. Combine flour, sugar, baking powder. Dissolve baking soda in 2 tbsp. cold water. Combine all ingredients. Beat until smooth. Will be thick batter but, if too thick, add a little more buttermilk.

Bake on lightly greased griddle, using about ¼ c. batter for each pancake (an ice-cream scoop works well). Cook until full of bubbles and the edges are dry. Turn once.

Note: for little kids, best to make them “loonie” size as they are very filling.

## **DATES TO REMEMBER**

### ***Okanagan Yukoners' Picnic***

*Summerland Ornamental Gardens June 24, 2007. 11 am to 3 pm, Pot luck lunch at 12 noon. Be sure and bring your own eating utensils. (Knives, forks, plates etc.) And lots of food !!*

### ***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*

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***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](mailto:aksala49@telus.net)***

## **SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

If you have received this copy of the Moccasin Telegraph from a friend and wish to sign up to receive future editions yourself, the criteria is that you **are or were a Yukoner**.

The goal of this project is to provide an opportunity for folks to reconnect.

— Sherron Jones [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca).

## **CONTACT INFORMATION**

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