

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 204th Edition – May 13th, 2007

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



Crossing the River at Dawson after the Ice Bridge was closed.

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Riverwatcher's Lament

by Dan Davidson

Near the river, on the dyke
watchers come and go,
out upon an evening's hike,
moving to and fro.

Watching ice upon the river,
hoping day and night.
Clutching tickets, hearts a-quiver;
"Did we get it right?"

Tripod sits out on the ice,
cabled to a clock;
a moment's shift and in a trice
time's moving hands are stopped.

In some years ice blocks crack and shiver
making quite a show.

We watch the Yukon rise and wonder
when the jams will go.

There have been floods, there has been mud,
there has been quite a panic.
So when the ice floes grind and thud
we Dawsonites grow manic.

We like the sight of bergs all flowing.
It gives us quite a rush.
But this year's Break-up wasn't glowing,
just a gentle flush.

Pack Dogs to Helicopters

Author Pat Callison – copyright

CHAPTER 30

JACK OF ALL TRADES

Any person operating a business in the north has to be versatile. In my case I always seemed to be chopping down a tree to make a block and lever or using a wrench to make a temporary engine part. I think we repaired as many aircraft out in the open as we did in a hangar.

Repairs were one thing, but maintenance was something else when aviation regulations began to make themselves felt.

When I first started flying all one needed was an airworthy aircraft and a Commercial flying license in order to operate a flying service anywhere in Canada. I'd never heard of insurance, so flew around quite happily without it. Nowadays, it is compulsory to carry liability insurance and even if it weren't compulsory one would be a fool not to carry it. A passenger who skinned his finger in your aircraft would probably sue for a fortune.

When the change came in regulations, some bureaucrats got carried away. At one time D.O.T. required an aircraft operating commercially had to be signed out by a licensed aircraft engineer every 24 hours. This was a real hardship for a small operator. You had to carry an engineer with you, or hold both a pilot's license and an engineer's license and for a pilot just getting started in his own business this wasn't easy.

In 1943 after I started flying for Northern Airways doing the sort of flying I was doing, I realized I had to have the engineer's license, called an A and C License, but I never seemed to have extra time to settle down to studying but I finally did, and with the practical experience I had had, I wrote the D.O.T. exams and got my A and C license.

A short time after that struggle, the powers that be changed the regulations so that the aircraft only had to be signed out every 30 days or 50 hours of flying time.

In 1950 after I had started my own business and was entirely on my own and needed the A and C license, the D.O.T. cancelled all the old A and C licenses and everyone holding the A and C license had to write exams to obtain the new "M" - Maintenance license. The exams were stiff and a number of pilots holding A and C licenses dropped them rather than write the new exams.

Operating the most northerly flying service in a relatively isolated spot I was the only person who could sign out an aircraft, so I simply had to have the M License. Back to the books.

In those days the Yukon came under the jurisdiction of the Edmonton office, so I stayed away from Edmonton for as long as I could. I knew that once I landed, an inspector would pop out at me and wouldn't let me return to the Yukon without the license.

Finally I could put it off no longer, I had to land at Edmonton, the man popped out so I wrote the exam, passed it, and returned to the Yukon with my new M License, number XDM-88 which I still hold.

The Commercial Pilot's license I hold is endorsed for all aircraft to 12,500 pounds, land, sea, multi engine aircraft and helicopters.

A successful flying service depends upon team work. Pilot, engineer, and communication technician make the difference between a job being safely done or the whole thing being a marginal operation.

When I first started flying very few aircraft were equipped with radios, so once I left the base I was on my own. I would have listened to our home radio to get some idea of what was going on weather-wise, but mostly it was a case of wetting a finger, hold it in the wind, taking off, get up and have a look around.

When I was flying the survey between Carcross and Norman Wells, I just watched the barometer then followed the rules of V.F.R. flying - "Leave room to turn around, be sure you can see the ground and lastly, know where you're at."

When we did start to get radio equipped aircraft they were not all that efficient, being the old H.F. radios, weather conditions affected whatever efficiency they did have. If conditions were good I could make contact 200 miles out on other days it would be hard to make contact 25 miles away.

As I remember, my first good radio I owned was in my first Beaver aircraft in 1950. It was a Lear T30 HF. Several years after this model the company came out with the single sideband radio and to its credit, it was not so affected by weather, which was a great help.

In most cases it is not compulsory to be equipped with two way radio, but at many large airports it is compulsory to make radio contact before entering the control zone.

When we did get radios in the north we ran into the big problem of getting them serviced. It ended up with a lot of aircraft flying around with radios not functioning properly, then in desperation the pilot or engineer would undertake to fix the radio often resulting in things being made worse, and we would just give the radio a free ride.

If anyone showed that he could service a radio he was a popular man and in demand.

The one person who stands out in my memory is my friend Dick Williams. He was the best radio technician I ever knew.

Dick had been interested in radio as a young person and when the war broke out he enlisted in the Navy where he received excellent training as a radio technician.

After the war he set up his own radio service at the Vancouver Airport and operated his shop for over thirty years.

When I got into the helicopter business and communication was vital, every spring I would have Dick fly in to our base at Whitehorse and he would spend a week going over all our radios before the helicopters would go out for the summer work. For the most part, the radios would keep operating for the whole season.

I don't doubt that there were other good radio technicians but I had the same confidence in Dick's ability as one has in a reliable family doctor, in fact I used to call Dick my Radio Doctor.

To be continued



This year the ice bridge was officially closed by April 9. But folks continued to cross it one way or another until the 21st. Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Yukon River Ready for Break-up

by Dan Davidson

April 21, 2007

It's been more than two weeks now since the Department of Highways officially closed the ice bridge across the Yukon River, but folks who need to live and work on both sides

of the river have continued to brave the softening ice and splash through the increasingly large puddles regularly since then.



Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Johnny Nunan meets his wife Jennifer Last, and their daughter after a long walk across the Yukon River.

Word of mouth from some West Dawsonites is that this has not come to a halt. Johnny Caribou (Nunan) crossed the river to join his wife and daughter on Saturday, but he did it on foot, and seemed to be watching where he put them.

The IODE tripod is out on the Yukon River, waiting to signal the coming breakup, which could occur anytime in the next few weeks. The money from the 5,000 \$2.00 tickets provides a prize for the winner as well as the funds cover its charitable projects.

The breakup time for the Ice Pool, is measured according to the time when a moving tripod jerks a cable which stops a clock mounted on the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre. You have to pick the correct day, hour and minute in order to win. You can still buy tickets on this event until April 25 at all kinds of places all over the territory.

Retired mining engineer Stephen Johnson has taken the breakup data from the last 100 years and plotted a graph using an Excel spreadsheet. His results show that the river is likely to break up sooner than it did in the early days of the pool, when all the breakup dates were in May. That held true from 1903 to 1940 when the date was April 28, the earliest date ever.

April shows up more frequently from 1989 on, and the May dates tend towards the beginning of the month rather than the middle.

On the other hand, the date in 1896 was May 19, 1903 was May 13, and 2006 was May 11, while the latest date was May 28, in 1964.

Johnson’s data are posted on the City of Dawson forum (www.cityofdawson.com), where he notes, “I show, also, the estimated day and time of breakup for 2007 which equates to May 5 at 5:17 a.m. if the breakup happens exactly on the trend line.

“I estimate the chances of that happening at about 30,000 to 1. So, it is anyone’s guess as to the winning day and time.”

YUKON RIVER BREAKUP WINNING DATES AND TIMES 1896 - 2005													
April 28	April 29	April 30	May 1	May 2	May 3	May 4	May 5	May 6	May 7	May 8	May 9	May 10	May 11
1940 1:54pm	1989 11:22pm 1993 5:02pm	1941 unrec. 1990 3:51pm 1991 10:16am 1995 unrec.	1983 3:26pm 1988 3:04pm 1994 1:54am 2003 6:21pm	1932 7:32pm 1934 9:57am 1943 7:00pm 1979 5:09am	1915 5:55pm 1916 10:03am 1926 10:48am	1958 2:11pm 1960 6:50pm 1997 1:41pm 1998 2:03pm	1907 6:52am 1936 6:02am 1944 1:27pm 1953 8:24am 1963 6:22pm 1969 9:32am 1976 3:20am 2000 4:32pm	1942 10:30am 1978 8:24pm 1980 10:57am	1904 9:44am 1908 5:27pm 1911 12:27pm 1929 2:23pm 1956 4:03pm 1977 12:47am 1996 12:58pm	1898 8:15pm 1900 6:00am 1924 12:47pm 1951 11:06pm 1973 12:23am 1981 6:17pm 1984 1:46pm 1992 8:09pm 1999 3:30am 2001 unrec.	1912 10:03pm 1925 8:15am 1928 8:12pm 1933 10:57pm 1946 3:38pm 1947 unrec. 1950 12:13pm 1957 2:42pm 1961 4:29am 1968 10:31am 1975 7:09am 1987 9:31pm	1905 5:21am 1914 9:11am 1923 9:20am 1930 6:43pm 1937 11:18am 1950 12:13pm 1974 10:55pm 1981 8:23pm 1966 5:55am 1970 5:37pm 1972 7:00pm 2006 12:55am	
May 12	May 13	May 14	May 15	May 16	May 17	May 18	May 19	May 20	May 21	May 22	May 23	May 24	May 25
1921 12:45pm 1938 6:38am 1939 11:55am 1948 4:15pm 1952 2:14pm 1954 10:42am 1967 6:47am 1971 5:32pm 1986 6:22pm 2002 4:16pm	1903 11:38am 1927 11:23pm 1949 1:31pm 1955 unrec. 1982 noon	1901 4:13pm 1913 5:11pm 1922 11:29am	1917 2:00am 1959 1:01pm	1935 11:39pm 1945 9:31pm 1962 1:39am 1985 11:05am	1897 4:30pm 1899 4:10pm	1920 7:45pm 1965 4:54am	1896 2:35pm						
May 26	May 27	May 28	May 29	May 30	May 31								
		1964 12:13am											
Hourly Occurances of Breakup													
	12:00-12:59	6	6:00-6:59	5		12:00-12:59	6	6:00-6:59	5				
	1:00-1:59	2	7:00-7:59	2		1:00-1:59	6	7:00-7:59	4				
AM	2:00-2:59	1	8:00-8:59	2		PM	2:00-2:59	6	8:00-8:59	6			
	3:00-3:59	2	9:00-9:59	7			3:00-3:59	4	9:00-9:59	3			
	4:00-4:59	2	10:00-10:59	7			4:00-4:59	8	10:00-10:59	3			
	5:00-5:59	3	11:00-11:59	5			5:00-5:59	6	11:00-11:59	4			

This year the ice did go out at 1:32 pm Friday, May 4, 2007. – Sherron

**BANNOCK BURNS AS -
FREDA PHONED IN “THE NEWS” - after hearing “caveman Bill”.**

I was cooking bannock out on Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre river front porch for an upcoming meeting with the Heritage team and the new museum Director. I was turning

over the bannock in the frying pan when I heard “caveman Bill” banging on a pot of some sort, I turned to look over to see what he was doing and saw that the ice and the tripod was moving and there was a great groan and the wire snapped free and took off fast. That section of ice was very fast moving and in a short time was farther downriver.

I looked around and there was only about one other person by the river other than myself besides caveman Bill across the river. I started phoning people, even the city of Dawson for them to sound the siren to let people know that the ice finally broke and was moving; and then there were people all over the place watching the ice moving.

Very exciting, to be the one to actually see the wire snap free from the pole and see the ice move. For the last part of the bannock that was cooking well they got burnt and my puppy got a treat, good thing that ice didn’t move out right when I started to cook, there would have been lots of burnt bannock then.

Juk Drin Hozo
(good day)

Sincerely
Freda Roberts
C.C. Coordinator
867-993-6768 office
freda.roberts@gov.trondek.com



Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Photo courtesy G. Bolt Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Heritage Department



Photo courtesy G. Bolt Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Heritage Department



Tr'ondek Hwech'in Day Care kids run to watch the ice break up.
Photo courtesy G Bolt Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Heritage Department

Glenda Bolt
Heritage Programs & Exhibits
Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in
Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre
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Dawson City, Yukon
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Piecing Together the Story of the Residential School Experience

Tr'ëhuhch'in Năwtr'udăh'a
Finding Our Way Home

dănoja zho cultural centre
May 18-August 18, 2007

K'ănăcha Scrapbook Project and Exhibit

*Aug. 31st, 1919
Moosehide, Y.T.*

*Dear Bishop,
I would like my daughter
Gladys to come home to me
now. I think she has had
enough schooling. I want
her home to help me; she is
13 years old. I do not want
her to stay at school till she
is 18; that is too long; when
they are too long at school
they won't have anything
to do with us; they grow
away from us.*

Sarah Jane Esau [Harper]

Juk drin hozo Sherron,

I would like to take a few minutes of your time to share information regarding current and upcoming activities by the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Community Support Center and Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre.

Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre (long time ago house) opened its doors in 1998 to explore and celebrate Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in traditional and contemporary heritage and Aboriginal culture. A national touring exhibition called "Where are the Children; Healing the Legacy of Residential Schools" has been awarded to Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre for exhibition from May 18 to August 18, 2007.

The exhibition was created by the Legacy of Hope Foundation and has been touring Canada for four years.

Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre will be the only stop in the Yukon for this exhibition.

The exhibit consists primarily of photographs and includes an audio visual presentation giving voice to residential schools survivors from across the country. In addition the K'anächa Scrap Book will be on display, along with film presentations that share experiences from our community.

The Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Community Support Team have been working with citizens who are affected by the legacy of residential school. First Nation children from the Dawson / Yukon water shed area began attending school in Fortymile in 1891 until the last school closed in Whitehorse in 1975.

The residential schools were jointly run by the Church and the Government of Canada. The aim was two-fold: to "civilize the natives by Christianizing them" and to assimilate First Nation people into the dominant culture. As is well known, residential schools resulted in catastrophic damage to Aboriginal culture and the effects are continuing to be felt today in every single First Nation across Canada.

Today residential school survivors and the affected generations that follow are working on healing the impacts of the residential school legacy. This healing journey began in the late 1990's when a group of Survivors began meeting to share stories about their time at residential school.

The group formalized in 2002 calling itself by the Hän words *K'anächa* (taking care) *Support Circle*.

As Survivors began to have a better understanding of how they had been affected by residential school they also began to realize how important it was for others to understand what they had been through and how it had impacted them.

Thus was born the "K'anächa Scrapbook Project", a project whose aim is to tell the story, in pictures and words, of the residential school experience.

Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in residential school Survivors have been working all winter meeting, researching and preparing the materials for the scrapbook project and are excited by the upcoming opportunity to have their work on display at Dänojà Zho Cultural Center.

The exhibition will open on Friday, May 18 at 7:00pm and everyone is most welcome to attend.

The exhibition is open Monday to Saturday from 11:00am to 6:00pm through out the summer season and it will be part of our visitor presentation.

Mähsi cho for taking the time to read this through!

Glenda Bolt

For more in formation **regarding the exhibits please contact Glenda Bolt** at the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Heritage Department
glenda.bolt@gov.trondek.com

For further information regarding residential schools and TH community healing projects

please contact:

Sharon Moore 993-7150

Community Counsellor Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Social Programs

sharon.moore@gov.trondek.com

For information on the Legacy of Hope Foundation and the “Where are the Children” exhibition:

www.legacyofhope.ca www.wherearethechildren.ca

Transportation Awards for 2007

Please let your readers know who will be receiving the Transportation Awards for 2007.

This year's recipients include:

Leo Proctor will be inducted into the Transportation Hall of Fame as the 2007 ‘Transportation Pioneer’. Proclaimed as a man with “vision and determination”, Leo is accredited with building the first winter road into Yukon’s Arctic. They said “it couldn’t be done”, but against much opposition, Leo forged ahead, built the 385 mile road and delivered six million tons of equipment to the drilling site, 60 miles inside the Arctic Circle.



Leo Proctor

Angus McIntyre will be inducted into the Transportation Hall of Fame as the 2007 Transportation 'Person of the Year'. Known as being one of Yukon's last great "frontiersmen", he was also a man of toil, courage and endurance. Angus demonstrated a major leadership role in his contribution towards the building of the "Yukon ditch" and designing and developing the first ever "drag-rack", used to haul silver-lead ore from the Keno Hill mine into Mayo. All of this was accomplished through the utilization of manpower, pack mules and horse teams.



Angus McIntyre

The 'Order of Polaris', aviation award will go to long-time Yukoner, Lloyd Ryder. Lloyd is being honored for his significant contributions and advancements to northern aviation.



Lloyd Ryder

The Transportation Hall of Fame Awards were created in 1996 to honor people who have made significant and lasting contributions to transportation in the Yukon. Inductees are chosen through the process of an independent selection panel.

The induction ceremony will take place at 7 p.m. on June 7th, in the Yukon Transportation Museum, located at 30 Electra Crescent (next to the Whitehorse Airport). This event is open to the public.

Thank you.

Terry-Lynn Vold

Terry.Vold@gov.yk.ca

Program and Research Officer

Road Safety

Transport Services W-17

Dept. of Highways and Public Works

Whitehorse, Yukon

Phone: (867) 667-8835

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"Road Safety Vision 2010"--Dedicated to making Canada's Roads the Safest in the World

DRILLING ON THE PEEL PLATEAU

Reading Pat Callison's story reminds me of a story that involved my Dad and the drilling on the Peel Plateau. My dad, Harold Frizzell, was a mechanic and was working up there for a company called Trinity Drilling. Trinity Drilling was owned by Leonard Rush who lived in Dawson Creek at the time and was our neighbor. Trinity probably owned the drilling rig and were leasing it to the drill company. This would be the winter of 1958 or 1959 and he said they were working at the junction of the Peel and Blackstone Rivers where this event took place.

The weather turned very cold at the drilling site and stayed that way for ten days. They had 4 or 5 Detroit Diesel engines supplying power to the rig and camp. One by one, the diesel engines could not keep the temperature up and started to quit. They ran rough for a while, then would throw raw fuel out the exhaust stack and then just quit. When they were down to the last engine, my dad got a steam boiler going, drained all the water and antifreeze out of one of the engines and piped straight steam into the bottom of the engine, removed the radiator cap, and got it running again. He controlled the temperature with the amount of steam. Soon he had more engines running. I know he said he had to keep several engines running for the drill and camp to operate and he didnt get much sleep until the weather improved. This was a new thing in those days and to his knowlege had never been done before. (Today, they likely keep the engines in a building or a container) In a nice letter from Trinity Drilling, he was credited with saving the lives of all the men in camp. He also received a nice cheque with the letter, and I forget the amount, but it was enough to buy a new 1960 International B110 half ton pickup.

Don Frizzell frizzell*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

WINTER AND BREAKUP IN DAWSON – SPECIAL EDITION

Wow!!!! what a fantastic and unique look at the life and times in Dawson. You were very smart to have taken all those pictures, though little did you know that you were in fact preserving history. The fact that they are in colour is also fantastic.

I remember seeing the nuns dressed as they were in your photos. It takes one back when this was a common sight. I also thought that it must be such an ordeal to have to wear that weight in garments, but that was their uniform. In one way, like nurses, it was easily recognized, and I think perhaps a badge of honour.

I had the pleasure of seeing and hearing the ice go out once while in Dawson during a workshop, and what a thrill. The crashing, grinding, and noise made us all stop and ogle at the wonder of nature, and at the same time, hoping that the ice did not pile up and flood us all out. But what a spectacular sight. It really solidified that I was a Yukoner, and I now felt qualified to say that I had become a Sourdough.

Thank you so much Emily for a piece well done.

I will eagerly await your other pieces of work. Or perhaps, a work of art???

Thank you again.

Sincerely
Sandy Campbell northernlyght*shaw.ca (In Langley)

WINTER AND BREAKUP IN DAWSON – SPECIAL EDITION Cont'd

I just finished looking at the pictures in the last Moc Tel.
The one picture of a Betty Schumacher, well I knew Betty when she was training for a nurse in Wainwright Alberta hospital where I also worked
I also saw Betty a few times in Whitehorse when I was working in Super Valu. That was after she was married.
Does Emily know where she is now, or is she still up in Dawson City
We really enjoyed all of the pictures Emily put in Moc Tel
Thanks a lot

Ron and Irene Taylor ronaldpt@shaw.ca (In Kamloops)

Betty Schumacker still lives in Dawson City. Giovanni sadly passed away in 2002. I have been told that Betty has since sold the Triple J Motel. I'm sure she would be pleased to hear from old friends.

I'm pleased to know that you enjoyed all the pictures Irene and Ron.

Emily

TERIFFIC STORY. SO GLAD WE CAN SHARE THESE PICTURES. THANK YOU EMILY!!!!!!!!!!

Don Frizzell frizzell@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

What a great special edition!! Looking forward to the others. Thanks to all
Cheers
Audrey Vigneau vigneau@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Hi Sherron, How very appropriate that the ice went out today [May 4, 2007]. Just after I read Emily's report on the Yukon River Breakup 50 years ago. Today the ice just went out quietly at 1:32 PM, I missed the ice pool by 6 minutes. But you pays your money and takes your chance.

Yes that was my mom and dad [in Emily Stillwell's photos]. Those were great pictures that Emily took and brought back many memories, like getting out of school so we could fill sandbags at Jacksons Tailings.

Myrna (Hadley) Butterworth myrnab@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

WINTER AND BREAKUP IN DAWSON – SPECIAL EDITION Cont'd

I watched and checked the May 3rd, CBC news on the Internet. I couldn't find the red side bar that I saw which told of the number of floods in Dawson City over the past 100 years. I think it said "seven" but that number needs to be verified. Maybe someone else saw it? It did seem like a coincidence, though that it was shown the day before the ice went out in Dawson City and the same day as my Winter and Break Up story was posted in the MocTel.

Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (In Moose Jaw)

Dear Emily,

I just read the Special Edition MocTel with your photos and text of Dawson in 1955-56 and want you to know how much I loved looking at the familiar sights and reading your words. I was born in Dawson in 1947, so am sure I was filling sandbags with my siblings, friends, and the rest of the townspeople at that time. I don't recall the names of the particular sisters in one of your photos, but I remember their faces. Your love of Dawson comes through clearly as I've noticed it does with all Dawsonites.

Thank you for the tremendous pleasure I have in revisiting my home town through your camera's lens.

Sincerely,

Madeleine Wakefield (Millen) mwakefield@shaw.ca (In Calgary)

Great article, pictures and information! I was born in Dawson in 1956 and in one of your pictures is my Uncle - Eric Blomberg (he passed away a few years ago) it's great seeing this picture of him when he was so young, my son looks so much like him.

Thanks for sharing!

Barb Cook cookhart2001@yahoo.ca (In Calgary)

Dear Vivian,

How nice to hear from you. I'm pleased that you enjoyed my article. Thank you for telling about your parents and for your growing up days in Dawson. Your stories are very interesting. I think it would be good if what you've told me was forwarded to Sherron.

Emily

Emily's reply to Vivian are inserted below in colour! – Sherron

Dear Emily,

I would like to commend you on a wonderful article about the ice break up in Dawson in the Moc Tel. It has brought back many memories.

My parents were Alice and Bunny Lelievre and all the family except for the last 3 children were all born and raised in Dawson.

My Dad would speak quite often very fondly of an "Emily", so I don't know if you are the same person. I have been meaning to write to you many times and ask. Both my parents are gone now-Dad in 1994 and Mom in 2000. We miss them terribly.

When I was in Dawson, I was the only Emily that I know of. However, I was there for only a short time and I don't know if I would be the same "Emily."

The hospital at north end of town on the hill burnt in either 1948 or 1949 – maybe even 1950, but I recall the day very vividly.

We were in school and our teacher, Sister Mary Anthony came in and said “the hospital is on fire – everyone please kneel down and say a prayer”. I think they kept us in school that day, as I don’t recall actually seeing it burn. My grandfather, Joseph Lelievre lived at the hospital at the time. Later he was moved to the Commissioners residence. He spoke very little English and when we went to visit, would start out in English and then would lapse into French. My Dad was able to converse with him somewhat, but I can remember us kids just looking at them in awe talking another language. Actually I think it was their own “pidgin French” but they understood it. He passed away in Whitehorse in 1964.

One could look up the information about the hospital on the Internet, I suppose. I have rather avoided doing internet searching. I'm trying to go on memory to keep to my stories. I guess I would have seen your Grandfather many times in the grand hallway of the Residence.

I recall Sister Mary Jean very well. She in fact taught my mother school. She was also a gifted artist. She would dye nylon stockings and then with bits of wire etc created roses.

I have one around here somewhere that she made for my Mom.

Both her and Sister Mary Anthony retired here in Victoria and have since passed away.

Mom and I visited with them, and they had great tales and memories of their days in Dawson. My Dad had a list of all the nuns that they had known over the years and I do have it here somewhere. Tried looking for it, so hopefully one of these days I shall stumble upon it.

It would have been lovely to have had the visits with the Sisters. If you find the list I might be able to recall which Sister was which.

I was also very interested in the picture you have of the “Comadina” house. Adele and Mike Comadina was my aunt and uncle – Adele was my Mom’s sister. I am going to forward the article onto my cousins Alex & Marie. They will certainly enjoy it. Possibly you knew another of my uncles – Frank Burkhard.

I think I did know your Uncle Frank Burkhard.

The days of the ice going out was certainly an event. I remember the alarms going off and everyone heading to the river front. On the ice pools around town, the favorite number for my parents was 19. Not sure if they ever won anything. You always knew the first boat wasn’t far behind with the “shopping parcels” from the Eaton’s catalogue. We also got 2-3 dozen chickens every year on that boat and had fresh eggs all year and then delicious chicken for the winter.

I don’t know if you recall a Father Renaud – but he would come to our home quite often for dinner. The Bishop would also come to Dawson in the spring and he dined at our table too. Such great memories.

The last time I was in Dawson was 1997 – so much had changed from what I remembered as a child – rather sad in many respects. I remember the wooden sidewalks and the beautiful flower/vegetable gardens everyone had. Of course, back then it was likely more necessity than anything.

I noticed the changes, too, when I was back to Dawson in 1998 and 2002. To me the Trailer Park isn't part of Dawson. Then there was the dike, too, and a bridge would certainly change things if it ever gets built. Where the wood pile was by the Residence is now a park and the area in front of the Residence toward the Yukon River has all been landscaped which is very nice. Our balcony (fire escape) is gone.

Thank you again for your article – I certainly enjoyed it immensely.

Sincerely, Vivian (Lelieve) Stuart lornellis*shaw.ca (In Victoria)

THANKS FOR THE JEAN GORDON STORY

Thank you Sherron for the story on mom (Jean Gordon) Also thanks to Karren, Harvey, MaryJean, Doris and to Joyce Hayden for allowing you to print her article from Yukon Women in Power. I always thought it was a great article and couldn't have been done better.

Family life and my memories were childhood years. I was born in Dawson in 1938 in the old Dawson Hospital below the bluff.

We lived in Granville out of Dawson. Dad & Mom raised me on the trapline and Granville when we were not on the trail. I have fond memories of Gertrude Melhouse and Tadie's old roadhouse. Most people would never have had the opportunity to enjoy life and the outdoors the way I did. Mom has said at times that I should have been with other children-- but I have told her and Dad when he was still with us that I would never trade the life I was given for any amount of money or whatever. I treasure every memory. My thoughts often stray to the dogs we had in the team, the cabins, the house we had in Granville. I even had a cat. I had many interesting pets from the wild. I remember our bears and how mischievous they were, our wolf and how good she was in the team, and then there were bunnies and birds. They all have a special place with me to this day. In 1945 we moved to Mayo when it was decided that I needed to attend school. We went across country from Granville to the Stewart River so we could catch the Steamboat up to Mayo with all our dogs.

Going to school was a bit of a challenge for me because I had never really had to stand up for myself till then and at times to mothers' dismay -- I was led to believe anything I was told to do. All in all the school years were all good memories, especially all the school friends because it didn't matter how young or old you were we all looked after one another. Hope Mast, Marie Fisher and myself seemed to have been a lasting friendship for all our lives. We always stayed in touch. It was sad to learn of Hope's passing 2 yrs ago. I was the oldest of our threesome. I used to hitch up the dogs and we'd travel out to the old sawmill up the Stewart River. Go over to the Mayo sawmill and jump off the conveyer into the sawdust pile. Swim in the Mayo River when we likely shouldn't have. Like I have said a lot of us have been enriched by our upbringing.

Mom has 4 grandchildren & 5 greatgrandchildren. Fred lives in Victoria and so does his son Ben, Crystal lives in Summerland and has 2 boys Brendin & Jarret, Belle lives in Morden, Mb and has Corie & Preslyn; and Kyla is still single and lives in Whistler. I am retired but you'd never know it as they spring me out often to help them out. I worked for Manitoba Government for 30 years.

I am planning to go North end of June till mid July.

Mom and Dad both wrote stories about our bears and the wolf for what was then the Alaska Sportsman.

Thanks again Sherron and keep up your good work. Wish I had joined you sooner.

I seem to be a busy retiree.

Betty (Gordon) Lone lonehbk*xplornet.com (Born in Dawson, lived in Granville, Mayo)
(In Morden MB)

THE PINES

With all the discussion about "The Pines", I should have submitted this sooner.

I was a downtown Whitehorse kid. Farm animals existed in books and in Dad's stories of growing up in Victoria. Periodically, I would be hauled off to experience the reality of farm animals. The chicken incident was totally negative and has informed my feelings for live chickens for ever more. The pig experience, however, made up for it.



Maribeth (Tubman) meets the pigs at "The Pines".

Dad had learned from the chicken episode so he actually prepared me to meet the pigs at the Pines, and prepared the owners for my inexperience with pigs. The pigs and I got along fine. I remember nothing about the roadhouse itself, only the back door through which the lady emerged who would let me visit the pigs.

It would be 3 more years before I would meet my first cow, but Dad was happy that I had horses, chickens and pigs within my life experience before I turned 10. Personally, I ranked the pigs right up there with the firemen's golden eagle as animals worth meeting.

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

GORDON TUBMAN'S CAREER PATH IN WHITEHORSE

I asked Maribeth to explain for those who may not be putting her dad in perspective, what he did and where – while in Whitehorse. – Sherron

With the Alcan project complete, Dad [a.k.a. 'Tubby'] was returned to the employ of the Northern Commercial Co. By the time I was born, the NC main store had been rebuilt after the fire. We lived above the main office, looking out onto the alley and warehouse on one side and over the RCMP compound on the other. (Nowadays, if you sit watching the "show" at the current location of Sam McGee's cabin and look up and across the street, you can see what used to be our living room windows.)

Until about 1948, Dad's office was up some steep stairs from Front St., in the NC building but right next to Taylor and Drury. He sold Caterpillar equipment out of catalogues from there. The NC would send him off to Omaha Nebraska for courses to prepare him for the next phase.

I think it was 1948 when the NC built the first of their garage/sales agencies, on the corner of 3rd and Main. At first, it was both Caterpillar and a Ford-Lincoln-Mercury dealership. I remember Bert Boyd and Moe Grant best from those days. Occasionally, Dad would have to take me to work with him. The secretaries would let me type and the partsman would let me help pick parts and roll off gaskets. I wasn't allowed into the garage but Moe on his slidey board just fascinated me, even more after he got his new legs.

A few years later, another building was opened, just across the alley, and Dad with the Cat dealership and tool dealerships were moved into it. No more Sunday morning trips down to the basement smelling of tires to watch Dad stoke the furnace in the original building. (A chore that was one of the "privileges" of managing a business in the North.)

In March of 1954, Dad left the NC and struck out on his own with a Snap-On tool business. We moved first to Mrs. Harbottle's old house (she was living in a much smaller house across the alley) and, in December of that year, to the back of the Rexall Drugstore on Main Street.

By May of 1956, Dad had sold the Snap-On tool business, taken a pick-up in trade, and with Mom and baby Heather, set out for BC. That trip down the Alaska and Hart Highways, with all its hardships, was one of Mom's most treasured memories. I would complete the school year and join them in Burnaby.

Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer mainerml*shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)

ANYONE HAVE ANY WINTER STORIES FOR A KEEN SNOWMOBILER

I occasionally dream of a snowmobile trip from Carcross across the ice to Atlin. Probably take a couple of hours now, vs days in '98...and then explore Tagish and Atlin lake areas.... What about a request for more WINTER stories for Mocketel..., not just the 4 'poor sledding' summer months.

Herb Gaensbauer herbgaen*cogeco.ca (In Peterborough ON)

"The Yukon is finally being put back in the White Pass and Yukon Route with the return of passenger service between Carcross, Yukon and Skagway!" – Ken Jones

Just received a phone call from Ken Jones, son of Millie Jones & the late Don Jones. Ken is heading north this week to start a job next week, with the White Pass & Yukon Route at Carcross. He will be an agent and travel on the train between Carcross and Bennett providing information to the tourists. Ken has a long history of family in the Carcross area and he is ecstatic to be able to have this job for the summer. So if you are heading north this summer and plan to take in a train trip, look Ken up and tell him you 'heard' via the MocTel. He also loves the MocTel and what it is doing for Yukoners.

Sherron Jones

**COMMENTS FOLLOWING SPECIAL EDITION –
WINTER IN DAWSON 1955 – 57 by Emily Stillwell**

Dear Emily:

You have outdone yourself again on the latest edition of the Moc Tel on Dawson in Winter. I am looking very forward to the next article.

Your 2nd picture of your first glimpse of Dawson is of the Palace Bakery that was owned and operated by my grandparents, Frank and Marie Burkhard. They raised 9 children on the top floor of that building. I have many pictures of various weddings of my Mom's siblings taken in front of the side addition on the right. I also have a picture hanging in my living room of that building drawn by artist Jim Robb. His caption on the bottom reads – "Once run by Charles F Burkhard, who used to peddle bread on a 2-wheel cart".

Another one of the Penquin Hotel – that was owned and operated for a short time by my father, Bunny Lelievre and Mitch Nakano.

Another trip down memory lane....thank you so much.

Sincerely, Vivian (Leleivre) Stuart lornellis*shaw.ca (In Victoria)

Holy smokes some cool photos of Dawson. That yellow house is still standing, the Midnight Sun owners bought it and rebuild it and put an addition on to it. It is still yellow and only is lived in part of the year.

The Midnight Sun is a hotel that replaced the Penguin Café and hotel, not sure how to spell that. There is a chinese restaurant, a lounge, a bar along with rooms for rent. Those people bought that yellow house, from whom we don't know, the new owners live in Van for the winter and come back in the summer season.

Best Regards

Freda Roberts robtin*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

COMMENTS RE DAWSON WINTER PHOTOS 1955 – 57 Cont'd

Here are some comments on Emily's pictures, which are great. The yellow house on the hill was lived in by several families, the ones I remember are the Phinney family in the 1940's Mr Phinney was a Judge, and there were 3 in the Family Amanda, Larry and Peter, after the Phinneys left, the Mat Kay family moved in and lived there for a short time, for quite awhile it remained empty It was later lived in by Alex and Meg Hill. It now belongs to Haine and Nancy Wing who own the Midnight Sun Hotel (Penguin Cafe and Hotel) who live in it during the summer.....The house that is labeled as Pierre Berton house is a building that I believe was being used as a garage or storage building beside the house that Foths lived in and then Meloy's. These buildings are now gone, and a new home is its place. Pierre's home is about 2 blocks to the south on the same street, and is used as a " Writer in Residence" program, for Writers to come and use as a retreat, part of an Arts program set up in Dawson City, with the help of Pierre Berton himself. Looking forward to more of Emily's pictures.....

It was the PENGUIN Hotel and Cafe, and PHINNEY was the right spelling. The reason I know is that I worked in the Penguin Cafe for 3 years when I was in school and Judge Phinney and his Family were our neighbours when we moved to Dawson from the creeks. Larry Phinney was in Dawson in 1994 or 5 for a visit but I have lost track of him since.

Myrna Butterworth myrnab*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Yes Judge Phinney lived in the yellow house; it was when the capital of the Yukon was still in Dawson.

A group of us used to go to the Judge's house and play Chess. John Dines, Matt Kay, the minister of St Paul's church and my self we had a chess club going for awhile.

John Gould jgould*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

I've enjoyed the old pictures of Dawson very much. Compliments to Emily Stillwell.

To answer some of the questions.

My wife's aunt, Pearl Carswell, bought the hotel in the early 40's. The family assumes it was the combination of Pearl's name and Pearl Harbour being in the news at the time.

"The house on the hill above Eighth Ave.", was in my earliest memory owned by Judge Phinney and family. It was vacant for a few years, then the home of by Alex and Meg Hill.

The house thought to be "Berton House" was an abandoned (not unusual!) garage. The picture was taken from in front of Service's Cabin. Berton's house is to the left of the picture. In the later 50's Chuck and Tommy Grey lived in it.

All the best,

Joe Redmond yukon43@telusplanet.net (Sylvan Lake AB)

Dear Myrna,

Could you name some of the people in the first photo at the gravel pit? I see your father is there and who is the little boy. Is that a Gerry somebody at the front with a shovel. Then there's the lady with the red hair and another dark-haired women wearing a sweater with flowers on it. Who is the fellow in the truck?

Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (In Moose Jaw)

Hi Emily

Gerry Needham I think is the fellow with the shovel. My dad for sure and it could be my brother Rainsford holding the bag, with brother Bob squatting down behind dad. Could be Les in the back of the Pickup which belonged to Klondike Motors. Don't recognize any one else. I had a sweater with flowers on it. It was a Mary Maxim one Mom knit me. I know I helped that day.

Myrna (Hadley) Butterworth myrnab@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

I asked Dad about the Pearl Harbour and this is what he had to say.

When he came to town from the North Fork Power Plant he would stay at the Occidental Hotel in room 13 yes 13. The chambermaid's name was Pearl and she would take her lunch and go and sit in his room and chew the fat with him.

When she had just taken over the Pearl Harbour she was wondering what to call it and came up with as it was her birthday and all the talk of Pearl Harbour she said to Dad that is the name Pearl Harbour.

I was too young to remember much about the Pearl Harbour. I can remember going in when I was very young but that is it. I remember when it was burning down. That was some fire. My Mother spotted the flames from our living room and called in the alarm but by the time the Fire Department got there it was too late. About all they could do was try to keep the Palace Grand from burning down. Thought for sure that the Palace would burn too. I remember standing over at the old Post Office and the heat was hot enough I am sure to toast marshmallows.

Can't place the house up 8th. But I am sure that somebody out there will come up with it. Enjoy very much seeing all the old photo's. I think if I had my way I would have shelves and shelves of pictures just wish we had more than what we have.

Pat Webster pwebster*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Hi Sherron & Bill! Welcome home to Canada! You missed an interesting winter!!

I must comment on the photos that Emily Stillwell sent to the Moctel. I left Dawson City in June, 1954, so the photos (taken in the following year) were much as I had remembered Dawson to be. I remember Giovanni Castellarin, the crocus bluff, where we trekked off to each Spring to look for the first crocus peeking through the snow! Mrs. Betty Mackie, who now lives in the same city as I do (namely Victoria, B.C.), Ralph Mellor and Eric Blomberg (2 fellows I knew from the Dawson Public School) which I attended for all but 1 year of my school years. So many beautiful memories of a dear little town, which will always be dear to my heart. We used to play in Robert Service's cabin, plus the Palace Grande, when we were children! When I was about 5 yrs. of age, I would walk from 6th Ave. north to Caley's grocery (south end of town) and to the post office (now the museum). Although I did not know Emily, I just want to comment on the GREAT pictures....brought back many lovely memories of Dawson. As far as I can recall, I always believed the "Pearl Harbor" was named after "Pearl Carswell", married to "Nick Carswell", who used to own the Pearl Harbor Hotel when I was growing up in Dawson (1940's and early 1950's) I am not sure if this information is accurate though.

Tina (Brasseur) Parsons artinap*shaw.ca (In Victoria)

So that others can relate to more of the Brasseur family . . . Sherron

Hyacinth Brasseur married Lawrence Seely in Whitehorse in 1948...Lionel Brasseur joined the Airforce in 1948, so they were out of Dawson. Tina left in 1954 and moved to Victoria, B.C., married Art Parsons in 1956. Regards, Tina (BRASSEUR) Parsons

Jeri Weigand in Kelowna in May



A tale of two worlds: the life story of Chen Yu Hua, growing up during the cultural revolution. Plus, northwestern China through the eyes of the author & husband who received the Friendship Award, China's most prestigious award for foreigners.

Jeri will have a Meet & Greet & book signing at Chapters book store at Orchard Park Shopping center in Kelowna May 26th, 11 – 3pm, for her “Knowing Miss Chen” book. She also looks forward to seeing Yukon friends from the Kelowna - Vernon area, drop by to see her. If you do not already have your copy you can get one then or have yours signed.

Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)

MocTel 203

Just wanted to commend you and the contributors for MocTel 203. Actually, all the MocTel's are fantastic but this issue, for me, really stood out. As an aviation buff I enjoyed the photos sent in by George Millen on the UTair helicopter. George's name sounds familiar. Did he work on fixed wing in the early 1970's for either GNA or Northward Aviation??

Donna Clayson

e-mail: ytdogteam@telus.net (In Ardrossan AB)

In the early 70's I was still in Dawson, at the time working for Pat Callison for a season at Hart River, bartending at Diamond tooth Gerties, bartending at the Downtown for Hank DuBois etc. I didn't work for either Great Northern or Northward, but knew a few people. I left Dawson for Whitehorse after that.

George Millen george_millen@hotmail.com (In Watson Lake)

Subject: **Mad Trapper Saga**

Take a look at this site:

<http://www.cbc.ca/canada/north/story/2007/05/04/nwt-madtrapper.html>.

Pat King patkingis@shaw.ca (In Penticton)

Aklavik gives film crew go-ahead to dig up Mad Trapper's remains Edmonton filmmakers looking for local residents to take part in production

From the CBC Online News Friday, May 4, 2007

Despite some opposition from local elders, the hamlet council in Aklavik, Northwest Territories, has given an Edmonton film crew permission to exhume the body of the Mad Trapper, Albert Johnson.

To this day, no one has confirmed the true identity of the notorious trapper or where he came from — a mystery that filmmakers with Myth Merchant Films plan to solve by taking a DNA sample from the remains in a one-hour documentary scheduled to air on the Discovery Channel in a year and a half.



Aklavik, N.W.T.

But when the crew's request first surfaced in Aklavik, a hamlet of 600 people about 60 kilometres west of Inuvik, elders and some councillors said the dead should be shown respect and left alone.

More than 15 years earlier, the community had ruled against Yukon author Dick North's proposal to exhume Johnson's body for the same purpose.

Johnson, who lived on the Rat River in the Mackenzie Delta area, rose to notoriety in the early 1930s when he killed a policeman who came to his cabin making inquiries, then led police on a five-week manhunt through the Arctic wilderness in the dead of winter before he was shot and killed. Johnson was buried in Aklavik in 1932.

Aklavik Mayor Knute Hansen said while council's decision was difficult to make, the hamlet council decided in late March to allow Myth Merchant Films' request because the filmmakers promised to conduct the exhumation in a very respectful way, using priests and a ceremony.

"All the counsellors respect the elders, and some of the elders were opposed to it," Hansen said Thursday. "But I think there seemed to be reasonable support in the community. And I think there's just a general desire to ... sort of bring closure to it."

Myth Merchant producer Carrie Gour said she went door-to-door in the community, talking to people about their concerns. She added that many were persuaded to support the film endeavour once they learned that taking DNA samples from Johnson's remains could help answer questions for a family in the United States that thinks it might be related to him.

Gour said exhumation is planned for this summer, and she is also looking for local residents to participate in a dramatic re-enactment of a police chase.

North's book, *The Mad Trapper of Rat River*, concludes that the man buried as Albert Johnson was an American named Johnny Johnson who had had several run-ins with the law before heading north to the backwoods of Canada.

Related Internal Links [Mad trapper film depends on exhumation, says producer](#)

RCMP MUSEUM OPENS MAY 23, 2007

For all those interested, (perhaps retired members of the force in particular) the new RCMP Museum opens in Regina on May 23. Perhaps, CBC will show something on the news.

Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (In Moose Jaw)

Just to let you know that my mother passed away. I will miss her very much as we did so much together.

June Raymond juneraymond@hotmail.com (In Whitehorse)

OBITUARY

Gladys Lilian May Patterson, Born May 2nd, 1918 in Deal Kent, England, passed away May 8th./ 2007.

Gladys and husband Harold built Cosy Corner in Haines Junction Yukon and spent retirement in Parksville B.C. However Gladys returned to live in Whitehorse after the death of Harold. Her daughters Christine, Rita, June and David her son who lives in England. A big thanks to her freinds at the Golden Age Society and to the staff of Copper Ridge Place. Also a thank you to Dr Sally McDonold...She will be missed by so many. Gladys has many grandchildren, and Great grand children and great great grandchildren.

There will be no Funeral at her request.



It's **Blue Bonnet time in Texas**, but watch out for the snakes.
This photo in from a friend in Texas. – Sherron Jones

OBIT

Patricia Elaine Orobko Yanisiw Born to the late Louis and Janet Orobko on August 16, 1946 in St. Boniface, MB. The youngest of four children, Rick (Gail) of Lorette, MB, Len of Winnipeg, MB and Don of Vancouver, BC. **In 1965 Pat moved to Whitehorse, YT where Joseph Yanisiw and she bore a lovely daughter Christine (David) of Whistler, BC. Pat had a variety of careers in her lifetime and while mining for gold in the Klondike she was so impressed with her Cairn Terrier, she wrote about his**

exploits, www.mylittleklondikenugget.com . After fighting breast cancer in 1996 the latest bout with pancreatic cancer presented more of a challenge. Pat passed peacefully in her sleep on April 26, 2007 in Langley, BC. A private family Celebration of Life will be held on May 11 in Winnipeg, MB. Please contact Gail Orobko at (204) 878-3410 for information. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the BC Cancer Foundation or Critter Care Wildlife Society. The family wishes to thank the staff and volunteers at the Langley Hospice for their care and compassion. "Don't be sad, I'll be with you."
Published in the Vancouver Sun on 5/5/2007.

RAKOWSKI, Myron W. February 18, 1924 - May 4, 2007 It is with heartfelt sorrow that the family of Myron Rakowski announce his passing on May 4, 2007 at the age of 83 years. Myron was born in Skaro, Alberta to Agnes and Walter Rakowski. At a young age they moved to Radway, Alberta where he attended school. He was involved in many different ventures which included work in the oilfield, the logging industry, mining, and military training, but his passion was farming. As a young man he worked in the mines of Great Bear Lake, Northwest Territories and **Keno City, Yukon** in addition to farming in Radway, Alberta where he was most happy. He retired from farming in 1990 and moved to Thorhild but returned to the farm during the summer. Myron had many hobbies. He was interested in history, hunting and fishing. Myron was an avid gardener and spent most of his summers exercising his green thumb. His memory lives on in the hearts of his sister Jean Kulchisky, brother Frank and numerous nieces and nephews. Myron was predeceased by his parents Agnes and Walter, sisters Leona Marshawa and Helen Luoma, and brother Victor. At Myron's request cremation has taken place and there will be a private family gathering to honor his life. Evergreen Funeral Chapel, Cemetery and Cremation Centre 472-9019 logo
Published in the Edmonton Journal on 5/9/2007.

PICCOLO, Evo has gone to sleep in God's caring arms on May 6, 2007 at the age of 90. Evo is predeceased by his parents, Giovanni and Regina, formerly of Montebeluna, Italy, his sisters, America, Stella, Bianca, Clorinda and dear brother Ted. He leaves his loving wife Gladys who together they shared 65 years of marriage, his children, sons Donald, John, daughter Penny (John); his grand-children, Jason, Danny, Jonathan, David, Anna; great-grandchildren, Jordan, Briann, Amanda, Jacob. Evo spent his young years growing up on Prior Street and went to Strathcona School. Coming from immigrant parents he learned the meaning of hard work. In his beginning years he worked in logging camps. From there **he worked with his uncles Joe and Louie in Atlin mining for gold.** In the 50's Evo and Gladys operated Pal's, a favourite coffee shop on Oak Street. Evo then moved to his next great passion - building. He leaves a legacy of houses, apartment buildings and warehouses he built in Vancouver. He had a sharp mind and was ahead of his time. Evo was great lover of the arts. Paintings and antiques were a great joy to him. He spread that love to his family. Evo and Gladys retired in Kelowna enjoying their home on the lake with his kids and grandkids visiting. Evo always put his family first. We will

miss you dear husband, dad, grandpa and friend. You will never know how much we love you. See you in Heaven. Say hi to Nona. By request, no service. Published in the Vancouver Sun and The Province on 5/10/2007.

'Bob' DICK ð Peacefully, on Tuesday, May 1, 2007, at Strathroy Middlesex General Hospital, with his sisters by his side, **John Robert Dick** of Strathroy, in his 75th year. **Son of the late Margaret Lythgoe** (2003). **Survived by his sisters** Rosemary LaMantia (John) of Charlton, Carol Fonger of Kerwood, and **Wenda Lythgoe and her partner Brent Liddle of Yukon**. Also survived by nieces and nephews, Steve, Darryl, and Lori Fonger, Debbie Humber and Chris LaMantia and 7 great-nieces and nephews. Visitation was held at Denning Bros. Funeral Home, Strathroy, on Thursday, May 3 from 7-9 p.m. where a funeral service was held on Friday, May 4 at 2 p.m. with Rev. Charles Seed officiating. Interment in Strathroy Cemetery. Donations to the Lung Association or Strathroy Middlesex General Hospital Foundation would be appreciated. A tree will be planted as a living memorial to Bob.

MEUGENS , Constance Gladys

Born to Charles and Adeline **Scott**, February 23, 1918 in Chilliwack, BC. Passed away peacefully on May 9, 2007 at Queen's Park Hospice, New Westminster. Connie will be deeply missed by her family and friends. She was a lovely, wonderful lady who loved sewing, Senior's outings, dinners with family and sitting quietly with Freddie the cat. She was especially noted for her kindness, graciousness, generosity of spirit, and most all, spunk! **Connie lived in various regions of BC, the Yukon and even a short time in the Cayman Islands** throughout her lifetime and always enjoyed an adventure. **Predeceased by husbands, Les Foster, Joe Smail and Geoff Meugens**; granddaughter Connie Foster. Survived by sons: Larry (Karen) Foster; Cliff Foster; step-children: Peggy (Gary) McShane, Karen (Harry) Tonn, Mary Ellen (Larry) Laidlaw, Gordon (Pauline) Meugens, Elizabeth MacFarlane; grandchildren: Kelly Foster; Bob (Ruth), Rod (Lee-Anne), Jody, Bryan, and Shane Foster, Hamish and Atticus Stewart, Erin and Jason Crawford, Morgan and Ashley Laidlaw, Jeremy, Pauline and Geoffrey Meugens; great-grandchildren: Cody and Kyle Foster; Brandon and Samantha Foster; brother Stewart (Kris) Scott; sisters-in-law Connie Scott and Olive Foster. She also leaves to mourn many nieces and nephews and close friends from the New Westminster and Port Coquitlam communities. A special thank you to Dave Musser, Lorna, Fred, Tony and Nancy for giving their time and friendship to Connie and to the wonderful staff at Queen's Park Hospice and friends at Olivet Baptist Church. There will be a memorial service at Columbia-Bowell Chapel, New Westminster on Saturday, May 12, 2007 at 11:00 am. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the SPCA or the Queen's Park Hospice Care Unit. Columbia-Bowell Chapel 604-521-4881 Published in the Province on 5/10/2007

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

You are doing a great service with MocTel but have to admit I don't usually have time to read them so you can take me off the list. When I retire, I'll want to get back on.

Thanks.

Delaney Barton
19 Boxwood Cr.
Whitehorse
(867) 668-7075
www.bartonsbb.com

BARTON, Delaney dbarton@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Please remove me from your mailing list.

Thank you.

CAMPBELL, David dcampbel62@hotmail.com (In Whitehorse 1962-79) Toronto

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Just talked to Linda Christiansen and she said that her new e-mail address is lindachristiansen@northwestel.net – Pat Webster

NEW ADDITIONS

Hello, My name is Cortland James Flumerfelt, son of James and Marsha Flumerfelt who are on the sourdough list. I was born in Whitehorse, Jan 31, 71, then lived in Beaver Creek, but mostly grew up in Destruction Bay from about 74 to 89.

I then joined the Canadian Armed forces, and still am employed with at CFB Petawawa Ontario. My home address is 98 Hemlock St Petawawa Ontario K8H 3C2.

Email cjflumerfelt@hotmail.com phone # 613-687-2008

Thankyou

Cortland J. Flumerfelt

I would sure enjoy being added to your email list for the Moccasin Telegraph.

I've lived in Whitehorse since 1970. Stirling & Thelma Young are my parents, Vince Young is my uncle.

Thanks,

Chris Young christopher@young.net

Thanks and would love to receive the newsletter.

Well, my name is Freda Roberts, my mother was Sarah Grace Roberts-DeWolfe, she was married to William DeWolfe, son of Percy DeWolfe, and my mom parents were David and Magdalene Roberts. I was born in Dawson City and raised part time here and the rest in Whse but had returned and remained here over 30 years. I have already seen some “old” names that I recognized just reading some of the comments that readers have sent you.

I use to work as NNADAP addiction counsellor for over 16 years and now work the Dänojà Zho Cultural centre over 6 years now. In my past position have gotten to know numerous people and even more now in this position as an interpreter. I mostly have worked for the First Nation formally known as Dawson Indian Band which is known today as Tr’ondëk Hwëch’in.

Juk Drin Hozo
(good day)

Sincerely
Freda Roberts
freda.roberts@gov.trondek.com

You can also put my personal email address on the mail robtin@northwestel.net

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Remember, when the world pushes you to your knees, you are in the perfect position to pray.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

From the Whitehorse RCAF Women's Auxiliary Cookbook.
From some of the names I recognize it must be early 60's
Submitted by Florence Roberts yapper@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Pate Chinois

1 lb. hamburger
1 can whole kernel corn
mashed potatoes

Boil meat until it changes color to a light brown. Add spices: pinch of cloves, salt and pepper. Place meat in casserole and corn on top of meat and finally add potatoes to fill casserole. Spread butter on top of potatoes and place in oven preheated to 400-450 degrees until brown.

Claude Dupre, Montreal Quebec

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

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

Island Yukoners Picnic – Saturday, Aug 11, 2007 at 11 AM at St Mary's Hall in Nanoose Bay. Bring your own picnic lunch & beverage, utensils and join in meeting old friends and acquaintances in an informal setting, which allows lots of time for chatting.

Turn off from highway 19 is at the PetroCan Station which is Northwest Bay Rd. Go about 1.2kms to Powder Road, turn right turn about 1/2km to the church on the right. Signs will be up thanks to Stan Hegstrom.

New committee this year is Carol Pearce, Sharon Redmond, Fay Ash and Harriett Butterworth.

For further information contact Harriett Butterworth at harriett@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

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.