

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 211th Edition – July 8th, 2007

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Taken from the Dome - Dawson City, June 21, 2007 @ 12:01 (midnight).

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

LAST OF THE PIONEERS

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

He came in the rush from the USA,
To that far-off Klondike creek...
He followed the throng o'er the Chilkoot Trail,
Crossed over the pass where so many failed,
Then on through Lake Marsh and LaBarge he sailed.
Where fortune and fame he'd seek.

He staked his claim on Bonanza Creek,
Up stream from "discovery" site,
All through that summer he slaved away,
Panning the gravel each long, long day,
Striving and sweating to make it pay,
Then lie'neath the stars at night.

He carved a dugout 'ere winter came
Roofed it with planking that he found.
A single window provides the light,

Heat from stove that he's made airtight,
He'll sleep in his bedroll, spread at night,
On a bunk he's built on the ground.

He was king of his realm, though bare it was,
He was boss of his own domain.
The forest provided ample meat,
Plenty of fish in the creek to eat,
With rabbit stew for a special treat,
What more could man wish to gain.

For years he toiled in the frozen muck
And fought with the frost and the snow.
Through the winter cold and the summer heat,
With rarely even a neighbor to greet,
Work till he's darn near dead on his feet
With scarcely a colour to show.

When, finally, his health and strength gave out,
He still clung to his shack in the trees.
Convinced he would find the mother lode,
Though his hands were weak and his back was bowed,
And then, arthritis laid him low,
Yet he crawled around on his knees.

When I met him in Dawson in fifty-three,
He was getting quite 'long in the tooth'.
But he told me tales of the booming town,
Of the girls and gamblers hanging round,
And all the excitement, the sights and sounds
In the gold rush town of his youth.

At last he was placed in a seniors home;
For he was now old and frail.
He was free at last from his labour's yoke,
No more panning, nor fires to stoke,
But shortly thereafter his heart was broke,
And he passed on down the trail.

He was one of the last of that band of men,
Who sought fortune and renown.
Men who conquered their doubts and fears,
Fighting the elements through the years,
Now at rest with the other pioneers,
In a grave in Dawson Town.

Andover-Harvard Yukon Expedition 1948

Continued

Field Notes of Elmer Harp Jr. Dartmouth College North to the Yukon Territory via the Alcan Highway in 1948

Peace River from bridge



Friday 21 May 1948

Starting Mileage = 5152

Chow 1.00

Made leisurely time NW collecting poplars and stopping for me to check site around “Little” Muncho Lake—found nothing but 2 small chips.

Big Muncho Lake is a gorgeous deep cleft in mountains and still frozen in—ice is now rotten and very green.

Chow .78

At the **Lower Crossing of the Liard, MILE- 496**, dropped in at the place of a former Canadian Army officer to enquire way to nearby hot springs. About 1/2 mile above bridge a car trail goes off to right and up into woods about 1/4 mile There a foot path leads across a swamp, partially a board walk and about a 10 min. hike up hill and thru woods brings you to lower spring. Soldiers bldg. Highway put up a bath house here around pool—the structure now 1/2 rotted and the place stinks of sulfur but the water a beautiful green-blue, the vegetation very lush.

Temperature of this pool is very hot = 125°. Trail continues on thru the bush and up the mountain; about 200' higher and 1/2 mi farther on is second hot spring. This is a gorgeous green gem of a pool about 50' in diameter, limpid and clear and perhaps 15 ft. deep. Gas bubbling to surface keeps water at about 90°F. We came up here tired at the end of a long day, stripped down and plunged in—soaked and lolled around in the steamy water for about 1/2 hr., one of the most delightful experiences I've ever had. Perfectly relaxing. Actually had to tear ourselves away from the place.

Finally continued on to Coal River, MILE-533, and stopped for night. Chow 1.25

Wire - Fred in Vancouver

Red Kennedy runs a fine place here—all modern conveniences, moderate prices, and complete hospitality. Has wife and 2 kids, and an ex-cop from Whitehorse and his wife there as helpers. A very nice little establishment. Got first definite word here on washout at Rancheria—bridge has been gone a week now and people are already beginning to pile up. Wired Fred about this.

Saturday 22 May 1948

Starting Mileage = 5282

Breakfast 1.00

Gas – 9.75 gal. @ .67 - Coal River 6.58

At 10:45 first crossed the line from B.C. into Y.T. –the Highway cuts back and forth several times after this point. Into Watson Lake around noon. After stopping at Lower Post, B.C. to look around in Hudson's Bay Co. post. This was a pretty modern set of buildings, all white, same as the post at Sturgeon Lake, Alta.

Cookies .40

Chow – Watson Lake 1.25

Beer – Watson Lake 1.10

Log cabin hotel here is full of the balmiest bunch of Americans I've ever seen—all punchy from sitting around drinking beer, waiting for the bridge and talking their heads off. What a collection of characters! Decided we weren't going to stick around there. Drove 8 mile out to airstrip which is on the lake and spent most of the afternoon packaging and mailing off poplars. After that drove around the lake, a lovely place, but still frozen in, and finally decided to go ahead to the Rancheria, 50 mile ahead, and see the situation for ourselves. Arrived there about 7 pm, and things looked bad: river in high flood and one span of bridge completely down and sagging near W. Bank. First work done just today starting from E bank: one span pulled out and first line of piles driven. Job in charge of one lieutenant of RCAE with 2 foremen for shifts, a mere handful of inexperienced labor recruited from other road jobs, one old pile driver (from Loraine, O.) and one caterpillar. Planking being trucked in from way back and the piles haven't been cut out of the forest yet! They figure to work 2-12 hr. shifts and figure 1 span complete each shift, with possible finish Wednesday or Thursday Looks to me as if a temporary rig might have been put across the bad 2-3 spans without having to tear the whole down and rebuild it span by span. This is going to be a slow process. Came back up the hill at 9 PM, and found a good campsite about 1/2 mile from bridge, 100 ft. N of Highway in a clearing surrounded by spruce and poplar. Set up the Aberlite and got dinner. Cold, clear night.

Sunday 23 May 1948

Beautiful warm day, Sun heated us out of tent about 7 AM. Sat around camp, improved our setup a bit, and wrote Elaine. There are already about 50 people camped out within 1 mile of bridge waiting it out. All shapes and sizes of trailers, trucks, and other getups. Bridge moving slowly. Nights cold as hell here.

Monday 24 May 1948

Returned to Watson Lake in a light rain, collecting some poplars on the way, packaging and mailing them at the airstrip. Stopped at Hotel for lunch.

Chow 1.25

Beer 1.05

Postcards .24

All out of gas at Watson Lake so we had to go 18 mi, farther back to Lower Post.

Gas – 16 gal. @ .65 –Lower Post, B.C. = 10.40

Returned to camp and got supper there. Found that only 3 men had turned up for work on bridge because it was Queen Victoria's birthday! What a show! Milder tonight because of rain.

Hudson's Bay Co., Lower Post, BC, Mile 620



Tuesday 25 May 1948

Dark and drizzly day. Took a long hike upstream along the W. bank of Rancheria. No archeology, but a fine tramp thru dense spruce. Tried a bit of fly-fishing in the river but water much too high, fast, and muddy—no luck. The Lieutenant says the river isn't due to reach its flood crest for another 7 days—there is still much snow in the mountains and every warm day melts off more of it. Spent late afternoon and evening improving camp: made a lean-to with our tarpaulin, and built a fire reflector of logs and a crane for cooking so now we can eat out of the rain and keep warm when it's cold. Took our usual bridge check 10–11 PM.

Wednesday 26 May 1948

Dark and drizzly morning but it burned off before noon. Did my laundry, accumulated since leaving home—and had it strung up all over the place. Took a long bridge check in evening and watched them pull out the last old section at W end. Very cold night.

Thurs. 27 May 1948

Beautiful, sunny day, meaning more meltwater coming down. Shampooed and bathed and stowed laundry. Many more cars closing in for the jumpoff now and the area down by bridge is beginning to look like a circus. Helped on the bridge—laying decking and

patting cross-bridging between the stringers. Much timber coming downstream all evening requiring a halt in operations to move back the crane to hoist each tree out and dump it downstream.

Rumor now of washouts in road ahead between here and Whitehorse.

Friday 28 May 1948

Decided to go back in to Watson Lake for more grub in case we should be held up farther along. Called Fred from Watson Lake.

Chow 1.25

Tobacco .50

Telephone 2.00

Gas – 6.5 gal. @ .65 - 4.23

Returned to camp in time to get supper, having stopped for a bit of unsuccessful fishing at Big Creek, near upper crossing of Liard.

To be continued

DON MACHAN NEWS

Blanche and I just returned from visiting with Don Machan. He is now a resident of "The Gardens", in Qualicum Beach, a beautiful new multi level care facility in Qualicum Beach, but is waiting for a move to

Eagle Park Lodge, when available, where facilities are more suitable to his special needs.

Meantime he is very happy to be back in Qualicum where he has family members and many, many friends including a fair number of Yukoners. He has lots of visitors and would welcome more.

He is expecting to get hooked up with a laptop system shortly so will be back in contact. Meantime he sends his love and best wishes to all his friends in the Moc/Tel group.

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

AIRCRAFT IDENTIFICATION – PHOTO IN MOCTEL 210

Just read the latest MocTel & I am sure the plane you were inquiring about is PanAm. They flew into Whitehorse for many years & I am quite sure that was their logo.

Millie (Speer) Bodnar millie_speerbodnar@hotmail.com (In Dawson Creek)

I'm sure that dozens of folks will be able to tell you and Gina that the plane's logo is that of PanAm (Pan American World Airlines).
PanAm's logo was a large blue globe (see attached).



PanAm went through Whitehorse regularly in those days, hence the need for PanAm row housing in town. Many people will remember PanAm's local agent Jim Norrington. Norringtons lived in the 5th Ave. - Main St. area.

Keep up the good work.

Ralph rlortie001@sympatco.ca (In Mississauga ON)

Hi Sherron and thank you Ralph. Now that logo looks familiar. Can't believe I didn't remember it myself. However, the last picture does have a logo that was not recognizable because of darkness, so I lightened it up and maybe, just maybe someone will recognize it now! Also Sherron, I'm sending some sunset photos that dad took. Every time I look at these, I marvel that they are all 40 to 50 years old. Dad coveted his 35mm camera, Kodak film and Rolf Hougen's photo department. Thank goodness for them all! Love Gina

Gina Span ginaspan@yahoo.com (In Coquitlam)



This aircraft Logo has what appears to be a solid coloured flag in the center circle with a name across the top and bottom of the circle.

Can anyone identify this logo?

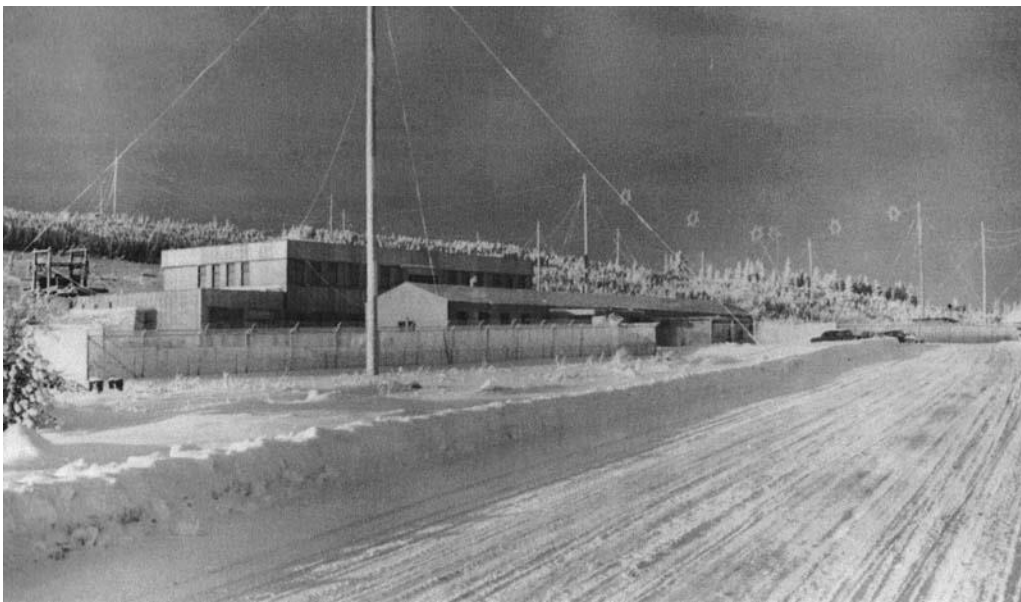
Photo courtesy Gina Span ginaspan@yahoo.com (In Coquitlam)

ATTENTION WHITEHORSE RCAF PERSONEL 1948 ONWARD

Hello Sherron, Your name was passed to me by Earle Smith. I am developing a web document about RCAF Whitehorse, and specifically about its SIGINT function.

I'm looking for former Whitehorse RCAF personnel from 1948 onwards and who might be currently subscribing to Moccasin Telegraph. A work in progress is available at: <http://www.jproc.ca/rrp/whitehorse.html>

At this time, here are some specific questions for which I am seeking answers.



Whitehorse Station B

- 1) In photo showing the Ops Building (http://www.jproc.ca/rrp/whitehorse_station_b.jpg) there are two fat dipoles in evidence. What were these used for - transmitting or receiving only?
- 2) What were the receiver types (or other equipment) used for intercept operations?
- 3) Looking for any pertinent photos of 5RadU.
- 4) Any stories or anecdotes about radio operations?
- 5) What does the motto "Verbum Expedimus" mean?

Any assistance you can offer would be appreciated.

Regards,
Jerry Proc
e-mail: jerry.proc@sympatico.ca
Web : <http://jproc.ca>

Good morning Jerry.

Have placed your message in the next edition of the Moccasin Telegraph and hope either you or I receive some feedback. Off the top of my head I can't think of any of the 'MocTel' readers who could give you feedback. Any that I did know of I put them in touch with Earle Smith. But you never know who out there may be able to put the question to the right person. Not so many of those old timers left anymore. Some that I did know of are now passed on.

It was interesting for me to look at the photo and the website as I moved to Whitehorse in 1968 (and stayed until 1983) but never saw the building in the photo. But last summer (June 2007) my husband and I were back in Yukon (I received a Commissioners Award for publishing the MocTel) and we drove up to "Lobird Trailer Court" which is the site of the old radio site. We had friends that had lived in Lobird in the early 1970's and I personally had never been up to the trailer court and wanted to see it. The building's are still there of course and I had no idea of their significance.

Thank you for contacting the 'MocTel' and hope we are able to lend some assistance.

Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

PS I am VE7OP and my hubby VE7YI having been VE8's and later VY1's - Not active for many years now -- since the advent of personal computers.

PPS looked up "Verbum Expedimus" in an online Latin to English translation program and it came up with "Word I shall unfold".

A MESSAGE FROM EARLE SMITH RE RCAF RADIO SITE

I hoped you wouldn't mind if I passed your email address along to Jerry. While his attempt to put together some military history would interest usually only ex-military I also realized our Army and Air Force were large contributors, at one time, to the Yukon's growth.

Pleased to read you finally got to see the old Radio Site - I think it's safe to say that many Whitehorse residents were actually unaware of what was going on up there. As for me, I spent approximately six years at that site; enjoyed it because my family and I enjoyed The Yukon.

Continued success with MocTel - I continue to file each issue and come December 2007, when I've finished my tour as President, Radio Amateurs of Canada, I can do some serious reading and, hopefully, contribute something financially to your operation.

73

Earle Smith - VE6NM ve6nm@rac.ca (In Grand Prairie AB)
President Radio Amateurs of Canada

Hi Earle

I hadn't remembered you were there for 6 years, interesting. I have sent a message to Whse to make sure of the current name of the trailer court, in case it has changed. I recall John Staley a local trailer sales businessman starting up the trailer court and in retrospect he must have arranged something with the government when the RCAF were leaving the property.

As for radio sites, I have seen a photo of a place in downtown Whitehorse that was used and I think that was RCSC. Also was aware of a tower site out north of town on lower low lying land. I think it was called Range Road. That too is surprising that the transmitter towers would be on low land. But they would have the river valley as a ground plane.

It will be interesting to see if some other interesting comments come in as a result of the message from Jerry.

Hope you do not mind me adding your message to the group. I have Jerry's and mine so far.

All the best.
Sherron

As I had left in 1961 much of what you mention took place after that. My wife Barbara and I were back in 1985 for a reunion we organized while I had been back other times since 1970 to do telecomm work for YECL, our subsidiary company (I was working for Alberta Power at that time).

You're right about the place downtown - that used to be run by Army Sigs until CNT came in and took over, sometime in the mid to late 1950s.

Thanks for jogging my memory about Range Road - I had forgotten its name. The TX site out there was used by; I'm pretty sure, both MOT and Army Sigs. The City dump was also out that road, I recall.

Thanks, again, for helping Jerry out.

73

Earle Smith - VE6NM ve6nm@rac.ca (In Grand Prairie AB)
President Radio Amateurs of Canada

MESSAGE FROM AL OSTER

Hi Sherron & Bill;

Hope you had a pleasant winter vacation in Arizona. I should have sent this yesterday. We had visitors drop in and were unable to get at the computer. Mary & I had planned faithfully to attend the annual Summerland "Yukoner's get together" this year but my eye cataract removal surgery has been giving me a problem and I don't like to drive a car too far until it clears up. I had surgery in my left eye a month ago and it has developed minor complications. My right eye is scheduled for surgery on July 10. I might just cancel surgery on the right eye if the left eye problem persists. We cancelled our annual trip to Yukon this year because of the need for "cataract surgery". 1% of people having cataract surgery might develop problems, and with my luck I had to be one of those 1 percentors.

Anyway, no doubt the "Yukoners" attending had a ball, ate lots of food, and re-hashed a lot of old "Yukoner days". It would have been a "yearly highlite" to be able to join them, maybe even with a Yukon song or two. Maybe next year !!.

Hope you had a grand time.

Al & Mary Oster alosteryukon*jetstream.net (In Salmon Arm BC)

JUST PADDLED THE TESLIN & YUKON RIVERS

We just got back from another canoe trip... this time we paddled the Teslin and the Yukon Rivers ... we put in at Johnson's Crossing on June 15th and took out at Carmacks on June 21st... great trip, lots of birds, some wildlife.... one spectacular scene with a cow Moose and two calves ... we were so close, it took your breath away... another day we saw a young moose.... it was about a year old... sorry, no pictures of the moose... camera was safely packed.

River was very high and fast... you had to do an eddy turn most every time you wanted to stop... we visited lots of historic spots along the way... several Hootalinqua was wonderful... lots of buildings and history. The whole trip was a real history lesson for me ... as we were paddling down the river ... on the quiet sections... we would drift and Paul would read from the information we had on all the sites.

The confluence of the Big Salmon River was interesting... we camped there with some folks from New Zealand and Austria.

Lots of beautiful scenery on the river.... Summer has just begun.

Betty Sutton & Paul Warner elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (In Whitehorse)











A MESSAGE FROM CAROL BUZZELL

Morn'n, Sherron: Have a great weekend, and yes, take the time for family, it is so precious.

Where - oh - where - has the summer gone.....there has been a lot of rain here, but for the safety of the forests, we do need the moisture. On the other hand, the mosquitoes are deadly, I had forgotten just how huge they really are up here, expecting to see them flying around with the frying pans attached.....The daylight hours that we are having is wonderful, just have to convince the eyes to shut at a reasonable time now, don't want to miss a thing. Watching Global news out of Vancouver, the snow on the Connector is out of this world, but does not surprise me as this has happened in the past on a lot of the higher passes in the Interior. Then there are the tornadoes in Manitoba, that is very scary, especially with the wind speeds of 430 +.

Gotta love Maxines' paintings, such a talented person, hoping that she will bring some of her work North when she comes to visit this summer. The photo of Marion (Mogey) and her outhouse is great, have seen it over the years in her home, such a great pantry and conversation piece.

Anyhoooooooooooo, enjoy the weekend, hi to Bill.

Carol Buzzell buzzy.cj*northwestel.net (In Haines Junction)

Gone Fishin'.....Derby out at Kluane Lake this weekend, hoping to land the 'big one'

MEMORIES OF THE ALASKA HIGHWAY

By Al Sowden sharsowd*telus.net (In Keromeous)

This is the story that Dad put together as he remembers it. I should have sent it earlier but I missed the one you put in, Dad knew where it was.

Sherron, below are some facts that Dad remembers about the Alaska Highway in the 1940's and early 1950's. What he wants is to have you go through it and fill in what you know and then post it asking for any information people can give from their early memories. Perhaps then we will have enough to get a good picture of the Alaska Highway as seen by the MocTel readership, otherwise known as those who lived it, so we can pass it on to the next generations.

This is a tribute to the people who opened some of the many stopping places along the AICan Highway.

When the U.S. Army left there was no place to stop or eat, you had to pack your own or get some food at some of the Canadian Contractors along the way.

The Alcan actually stated at Charlie Lake, Mile 55, but Dawson Creek claims “Mile 0”, as the rail road ends there, and the U.S. Army had a large holding area west of Dawson Creek. They did up grade for the road from Dawson Creek to Fort St. John and built a bridge across the Peace River.

I will start at Wonowon (Mile 101) known as Blueberry “Café & Cabins”, name unknown.

Mile 147 – Maw and Jim Anderson, Rooms, café, & gas

Mile 171 – Mason Creek Lodge, Jessie & Phil Yake, Rooms, café & gas

Mile 195 – Café, rooms, gas & repairs; name unknown; later moved to Mile 200. Operated by Mr. and Mrs. Don Peck\

Mile 233 – Lum & Abners; Café, rooms, gas & repairs

Mile 300 – Fort Nelson - This was an old trading post since early 1800 on the Muskwa River and air strip to Alaska. I believe the one restaurant was run by a Mr. Smith and the Hotel & Restaurant was run by Mr. Bell. B.Y.N. (British Yukon Navigations) built a Hotel here to look after passengers for their Bus Line. There was also a RCMP/Post Office and about 6-7 houses then.

Mile 351 – Steam Boat Mountain Lodge, café, rooms, gas & repairs.

Mile 392 – Summit Lake Lodge, café, rooms, gas & repairs. Name Unknown but was later operated by Frank Steel

Mile 463 – Muncho Lake Lodge, café, gas & repairs; Mr. & Mrs. Paul Greenan, one of the nicest places on the Hyway, and a good place to see sheep was at Mile 466.

Mile 496 – Liard River Lodge rooms, café, gas & repairs, name unknown

Mile 533 – Coal River Lodge; rooms, café, gas & repairs, operated by Red Kennedy

Mile 620 – Lower Post; B.Y.N. Hotel, café, rooms, gas & repairs, operator unknown.

Mile 635 – Watson Lake; Home of the Sign Board. In 1950 there were only 4-5 signs. Café, rooms, gas & repairs, operated by Jac and Mac Ward.. Also an airport link to Alaska.

Mile 710 – Rancheria Hotel, café gas & repairs. Operated by Bud & Doris Simpson. (nice place)

Mile 733 – Swift River; café, rooms, gas & repairs. Owner Clyde Wann (Frank Steel operator)

Mile 803 – Teslin Motel; café, rooms, gas & repairs. Operated by Bob & Jo Fleming

Mile 804 – Teslin; a small settlement with post office, store and an air strip.

Mile 837 – Johnson’s Crossing Lodge; rooms, café, gas & repairs. Owned and operated by Mr. & Mrs. Bob Passill

Mile 843 – Squanga Lake air strip and Silver Dollar Lodge; rooms, café gas & repairs Operator Mr. & Mrs. Al Kulan.

Mile 872 – Judas Creek; café, rooms, gas & repairs Name unknown of operator

Mile 883 – Marsh Lake Lodge; café, rooms, gas & repairs. Operator Mike Noland

Mile 910 – McCrae; café, rooms, garage, gas & repairs Mr. & Mrs. Phil Todd

Mile 918 – Whitehorse, Yukon

Alcan Hyway from Whitehorse to Toke, Alaska.

Mile 987 – Krac-R-Kric Lodge; café, rooms, gas, Operator unknown

Mile 1016 – Haines Junction; Road to Haines, Alaska branches off here (150 miles to Haines, Alaska). There was a café. Rooms, gas & repairs, small store operated by Mr. & Mrs. John Backe

Mile 1022 – MacIntosh Lodge; café, store, rooms, & gas, operated by Mr. & Mrs. MacIntosh

Mile 1053 – Silver Creek Lodge; rooms, café, gas & repairs. Operator unknown

Miles 1083 – Destruction Bay Lodge; Café, rooms, gas & repairs. Operated by Hank and Doreen Pirillo.

Mile 1083 – Burwash Lodge, since 1904; café, rooms, gas & repairs. Owned and operated by Mr. & Mrs. Allinger

Mile 1128 – Mountain View Lodge; café, rooms, gas & repairs. Operated by the Bradleys.

Mile 1202 – Café, rooms, gas & repairs. Owned by Clyde Wann. Customs was at Mile 1220

Mile 1226 – Scotty Creek Lodge in Alaska.

Mile 1310 – Tok, Alaska. Road branches off here to Valdez & Anchorage, and goes straight to Fairbanks.

In the early years of the opening of the Hyway, the people who operated road houses had a hard time, as there were very few travelers, mostly truckers. They stuck it out and as the road was gradually fixed up to a good gravel surface, more and more people traveled, and they finally showed a profit.

At one time I knew every one from Mile 101 to Whitehorse, as I drove truck and bus for years with B.Y.N. then White Pass and Yukon Route (W.P.& Y.R.) Many times I would take small lists from people along the Hyway and do shopping in Dawson Creek. I would then on the return trip deliver their orders.

I never drove north of Whitehorse much and forgot most of the names (getting those Senior Moments).

Later many places to stop were opened up, so now there are places every thirty or forty miles.

Al Sowden – submitted by Sharon (Sowden) sharsowd@telus.net (In Keromeous)

Hope Al Sowden's memories of places along the Alaska Highway will bring some memories to mind for others of you and that you will share those memories with us. – Sherron

OKANAGAN YUKONERS' PICNIC 2007

I was a real surprise and pleasure to see some of the new faces at the Okanagan Picnic this year. Some of those who attended came quite a distance to attend. Myrna Butterworth was from the furthest distance having come to the Okanagan from Dawson City. Bill & Freida Maylor came from Neilburg, SK, while Ray & Doreen Cyr from Edmonton. Glen Campbell came from Bassano, AB east of Calgary, Dave Perks and daughter Tina from Grand Prairie, AB. Daisy (Callison) Welsh surprised us this year by coming over from Castlegar. Also from Castlegar was Dave Gairns – arriving late after stopping to visit other former City of Whitehorse employees – Dave & Linda Engels at Christina Lake. Ruby (Bowers) & Ted Woolger drove over from Grand Forks. Al & daughter Sharon Sowden came up from Keremeos

Up from the coast came Sue & Jim Morrison, Sue being the President of the Vancouver Yukoners. Helen (Munro) Fitch Vice President of that group also came from the coast. Past president and secretary of Vancouver Yukoners Jim & Alice Boyes came from White Rock. Dick Sladden and daughter Tish surprised us with a visit also coming up

from the coast. Donna (Needham) McLean from Victoria and Phil & Sharon Blaker from Sardis.

Hi Sherron

Yes that was our daughter Sue [in the picnic photos]. The little man is our youngest grandson - our sons little guy.

We really enjoyed the picnic and seeing some old friends and meeting new ones.

Yes our Elkhound Sputnik was a very special dog. He did go to Buckway's at the Pump Station. I'm glad Bev was able to share him with us.

We visited back and forth for a long time. Our 2nd daughter Julie was very close to Sadie - Bev and Pam's mom.

Marie (Fisher) Morgan mariam*facmail.com (In Kelowna)

It was so nice to see all you folks at the Yukoner's Picnic. My Aunt Daisy was thrilled to finally meet you and had a wonderful time reminiscing - she was actually surprised that she knew so many people there.

As usual the pictures turned out very well (Thanks, Bill).

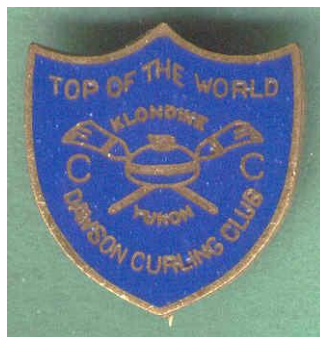
I just want to tell you, Sherron, that you are doing such a great job of the MocTel and every Yukoner appreciates your efforts.

Take care.

Joan (Callison) Rodschat northerner.2@hotmail.com (In Penticton)

TOP OF THE WORLD – DAWSON CURLING CLUB

I was just sorting through an old box of cufflinks, rings, etc. when I found this pin. I think I must have got it at a high school bonspiel ca. 1959-60. I was never really a curler, so it might be more important to someone else. I'd be happy to send it to someone on the MocTel subscribers list, a former Dawson curler for instance.



Regards, Ralph Lortie rlortie001*sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)

SPECIAL EDITIONS

Dear Sherron and Bill,

It was lovely to see the photos taken at the picnic. The photo of Myrna, Ethel, and Millie Engren, was of special interest. I knew cousins Lyle and Jim Lambert in Aklavik. Both were in the RCMP. I wonder if that's the same Jim Lambert? I'm guessing it is.

The picnic grounds looked very nice and the weather good for being outside.

I thought Ethel looked different from the photo taken last year. She seemed much older looking. I wonder if she might make 100? It would be interesting to know what age she is now. She didn't happen to say, did she?

I have a nice picture taken of Myrna with her apron on at the Lodge in Dawson. That was five years ago. It took me a couple of seconds to recognize her, too.

This Special is not of Dawson. I wonder if there will be many responses. Perhaps, Madeleine will have something to say.

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

Ethel Colbourn turned 94 today – June 25, 2007. – Sherron Jones

SPUTNIK VISITED BEAVER CREEK PUMP STATION

I enjoyed looking at all the pictures from the Okanagan Yukoners picnic, and certainly saw many familiar faces.

Al and Marie Morgan used to run the saw mill near Beaver Creek in the early-mid 1960's. I lived with my family at the Beaver Creek Pump Station, where we were not allowed to have dogs on the U.S. Army property. When Al and Marie drove to town from the saw mill, they had to drive past our road, and their Norwegian Elkhound, Sputnik, frequently used to show up at the pump station. I was able to temporarily "have a dog" for as long as it took them to stop and retrieve him on their way home. The official story was that Sputnik followed the Morgans from the saw mill, but I secretly wondered if my parents did not encourage the visits to make their dog deprived daughter happy. Either way, Sputnik was "the dog" of my childhood.

Cheers

Bev Buckway balc*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



I've noticed you're including pictures from other places in Canada -
thought this one would fit somewhere.

It was the only bldg on the highway for miles in either direction.

Doug Bell cheechako46*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

MISSING MOCTELS

Just wondering, I haven't received a copy in a while, (this is the last) whether something has gone astray. Enjoying the telegraphs.

Thankyou, John Murray

Thanks for the reply. Checking back on my old computer I note the earliest telegraph was Feb 2003. I think this must have been one of the originals. Prior to that Henry Breaden used to send out messages. We, Marilyn & I lived in the Yukon for 10 years (and loved it) '87 to '97 until we retired, then moved to Courtenay on Vancouver Island. I worked with The Yukon Electrical Co. Ltd. Marilyn worked for Home Care. She was the one who got around and met a lot of the older Yukoners.

I note that a while back you were suggesting for donations....I assume these would still be welcome?

John Murray murrayjm*shaw.ca (In Courtenay)

EMILY'S OLD CROW PHOTOS

Just finished Emily's special. How lucky we are that she took the pictures in the first place and then kept them to share with us 50 years later. Just priceless!!, no other way to say it. I hope she has more to share. These are all keepers. Please thank her for me.

Don Frizzell frizzell*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

YUKON RIVER QUEST - and- SS KENO – CBC TAPE

The Yukon River Quest race from Whitehorse to Dawson started at 12:30 this afternoon. [June 27, 2007] There was a mass start on Main Street, then the participants ran to Rotary Park where they launched their boats and started heading off down river to Dawson City.

Attached are photos of the mass start on Main Street and a couple of shots of boats (all shapes and sizes) heading out from Rotary Park.

Also - just going over some recent editions of the Moc Tel I see there was some discussion of the last voyage of the SS Keno and there was mention of the CBC crew that travelled along on the voyage.

There was indeed a number of CBCer's on board.

From the CBC's Whitehorse Radio Station there were Don Stone - Station Manager, Terry Delaney - Reporter and Ed Kerry - Technician.

There was also a TV crew from Vancouver on board - Bill Herbert - Reporter, Doug Gillingham - Producer, Kelly Duncan - Cameraman, Gerry O'Connor - Lighting Technician and Ken Campbell - Sound Technician. The CBC Vancouver crew produced a 29 minute documentary film on the voyage. This documentary "The Last Voyage of the SS Keno" is still around and has been shown here over the last few years as part of the Yukon Film Society's summer series "Picturing The Yukon". Checking the Yukon Film Society's web site I see this film has again been included in this year's schedule. It will be shown in Dawson City in Dawson City on Tuesday August 21 (Dawson City Museum - 7:00pm) and in Whitehorse on Wednesday August 22 (Visitors Information Centre theater - 6:30pm).

For those interested in finding out more about this year's film they can check the Yukon Filmsociety's web page at - <http://www.yukonfilmsociety.com/pty/pty.html>

As far as I know none of Terry Delaney's radio reports from this trip have survived - there is nothing in the CBC Tapes collection at Yukon Archives. It is interesting to note that Terry does appear in the film - not as a reporter but, at one point, when the Keno ran aground on a sandbar, we see Terry in his scuba gear going over the side to help the crew get the Keno off the sandbar. I never asked Terry why he had is scuba equipment along on his broadcast assignment and it's something I wonder about every time I see the film. I wonder if anyone out there has the answer to that one?

Cheers,
Tim Kinvig kinvig@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Yukon River Quest

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Yukon River Quest

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

This is the 9th year of the Yukon River Quest - Billed as the longest annual canoe and kayak race in the world - A 740-kilometer (460-mile) wilderness adventure paddling marathon held on the Yukon River from Whitehorse to Dawson City.

More info on the race can be found at
<http://www.yukonriverquest.com/07Race/101606.htm>

Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Yukon River Quest

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

YUKON BOOKS ANYONE?

We invite you to browse our June newsletter to see what's new at Yukonbooks.

Online at: <http://www.yukonbooks.com/features/newarrivals/>

Yukonbooks.com

Phone: 1-800-661-0508

Fax: 1-867-668-5548

URL: www.yukonbooks.com

Bill and I have just finished reading “The Gold Hustlers” also “The White Pass” by Roy Minter both found online as a used book at Albris Books; both very interesting. – Sherron

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

I've been very consumed with my 97 year old mother
You can remove my brother Henry Arthur from you e-mail list.
Margaret Arthur margaret.arthur@telus.net

ARTHUR, Henry elquiquearturo@hotmail.com (604) 939-6393 Coquitlam

ARTISTIC TALENT



American Goldfinch

Photo courtesy Heinrich Lohmann [heinrich@lohmann.ca](http://heinrich.lohmann.ca) (In Airdrie AB)

OBIT

MARS, Donald Arthur McLean, born August 4, 1922 in Port Coquitlam, BC, beloved husband, father, and grandfather passed away June 20, 2007 at Yaletown House in Vancouver. Survived by his wife of 58 years Belle, his four children Art, Ron (Nita), Donna (Per), and David (Rosalind), by his sister Evelyn (Vimy) Hay, and by his 5 grandchildren. Don lived in BC after service overseas as a lieutenant with the Canadian Army and **3 years in the Yukon where he met Belle in Dawson City**. He worked in Williams Lake, 100 Mile House, Creston, and Vancouver prior to his retirement and made lasting friends wherever he went. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Yaletown House (www.yaletown.org <<http://www.yaletown.org/fundraising.php>>) would be appreciated. No service by request. Published in the Vancouver Sun on 6/23/2007.

*In Loving Memory of
Joseph Maurice Hubert LaRocque
"BoBo"*



1931 - 2007

Remember him with a smile today
He was not one for tears
Reflect instead on memories
Of all the happy years
Recall to mind the way he spoke
And all the things he said
His strength, his stance, the way he walked
Remember these instead
The good advice he'd give us
His eyes that shone with laughter
So much of him will never die
But live on ever after
As we loved you, so we miss you
In our memory you are near
Lover, remembered, longed for always
Bringing many a silent tear.

BoBo was born February 27, 1931 in Timmins, Ontario. He died at Whitehorse General Hospital on May 15, 2007. He is survived and sadly missed by his wife Gail, sister Yvette and daughters from a first marriage Debbie, Lori and Elizabeth. He is predeceased by his mother Zelia (Portelance) and father Angas, and his four brothers Eudore, Eddie, Joe and George.

BoBo wore many hats: some of you know him as a miner (he always first and foremost considered himself a miner - that's what brought him to the Yukon in 1961). He was a mining instructor at the Vocational School, a taxi driver (he had 5 Star Taxi, where Klondike Rib and Salmon is now), fruit stand seller ("BoBo's Fruit Stand" where the Quanlin Cinema is now) Buyer and Seller of Fine Treasures, Santa Clause, Honey Wagon operator ("Little Bo Poops Honey Wagon"), friend, confidant, husband, father to name but a few. And last but not least BAKER at the Cinnamon Cache Bakery. He will be missed!

The **Rev. Denis James Wheeler** of Victoria died at home after a brief struggle with cancer on Sunday, June 24th, 2007 at the age of 83. Born on June 1, 1924 in Bromley, Kent, England. Denis was sent to the Royal Navy at the age of 12. Training on HMS Exmouth and at HMS Ganges before beginning his active service aboard HMS Euryalus, Denis served on several ships and in several theatres during World War II, recalling especially his experiences in the Mediterranean and the Pacific. Immediately following the war, Denis turned his attention to cycling and gardening. He studied horticulture at the Royal Horticultural Society College where his love affair with gardening began. In the 1950's Denis emigrated to Canada, working in a variety of jobs and completing his Military Service Award with the Canadian Artillery. Denis married Margaret Grace Surry in 1962. He spent most of his working life in the service of Canada, living in or near such diverse communities as Canmore, Cardston, and Calgary Alberta, Toronto and Kenora Ontario, Alert Bay and Port Alberni BC, and **Whitehorse Yukon**. His last years were spent in quiet but active retirement in Victoria, BC, where he focused his energies on his family, garden, Church and community. Denis was ordained a Deacon in the Anglican Communion on the 18th of January 1992 and remained active in the ministry at St. Peter's Church until a month before his death. Denis is survived by his wife of 45 years, Margaret, their three children **Christopher (Joanne) of Whitehorse**, Ceri (Michael) of Victoria and Ian (Janette) of Kincardine and his grandchildren, Adrian, EmilyAnn, Aidan, Rowan, Eamonn, Chloe and Ryan and by his lifelong friend and adopted brother, Peter (Olive) of Stowmarket, England. Denis will be missed by his many friends, his brothers and sisters in Christ, former Scouts and family throughout Canada and Great Britain. Funeral services for Denis James Wheeler will be held at 2 PM, Saturday, June 30 at St. Peter's Lakehill in Victoria. In lieu of flowers please make donations to a children's charity of your choice.

384195 Published in the Victoria Times-Colonist on 6/29/2007.

NEW ADDITIONS

Gordie & I have been looking at the Okanagan Yukoner's pictures that were forwarded to us by Myrna Butterworth. It is time for us to sign up to receive the newsletter.

Our e-mail address is bcaley*northwestel.net

Just let me know please, what is involved and what information you need. There must be some cost to you for providing the newsletter so how do the members go about paying for that?

Thanks

Brenda Caley (In Dawson)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Dreams are renewable. No matter what our age or condition, there are still untapped possibilities within us.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Florence Roberts yapper*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Gathering Rosehips

Wait until the hips are bright red and a little for best flavour.

Pick the hips, remove stems and hulls.

For drying to make tea:

Cut lengthwise, remove seed and lay out on flat pan. Put in oven at 150 degrees (F not C) until quite dry, 1-2 hours. Does not destroy Vitamin C.

For Rose Hip Puree:

Cover the hips with water (about 2 cups rose hips to 3 cups water. Simmer til thick, about 30 minutes. Then press through a sieve or blend. One orange and 1/2 cup sugar may be added for extra flavour.

Marguerite Roberts

Yukon Nurses Society Cookbook

DATES TO REMEMBER

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 at the Petro Can Station which is Northwest Bay Rd. Go about 1.2kms to Powder Road, turn right for about ½ km to the church on the right. Signs will be up thanks to Stan Hegstrom.

New committee this year are 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.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

c/o Sherron Jones
9205 Orchard Ridge Drive
Vernon BC V1B 1V8