

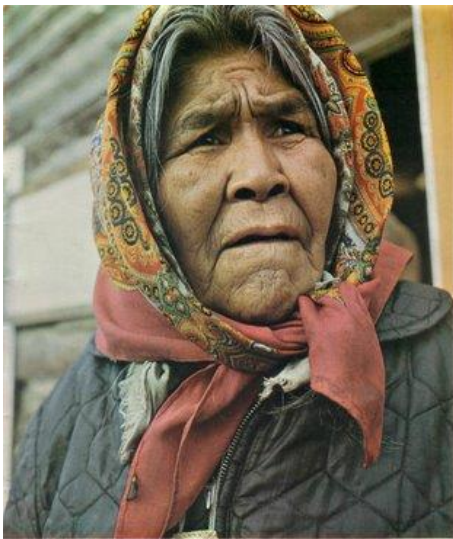
**MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 218<sup>th</sup> Edition – September 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2007**

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

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



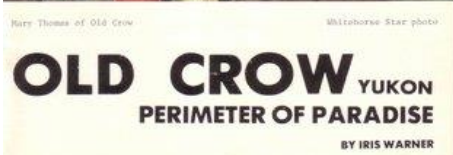
Walking along the waterfront recently I found this new sidewalk across from the old T & D store, and in sight of City Hall. I'm unsure if the slow sign is for the cars or the pedestrians. Doug Bell [cheechako46@northwestel.net](mailto:cheechako46@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



**Mary Thomas**

Image courtesy Rose Scrivens

[rcscrivens@eastlink.ca](mailto:rcscrivens@eastlink.ca) (In Kentville, NS)



This is a copy of the front page of a wee book I have on the history of Old Crow. The cover photo is Mary Thomas.  
- Rose Scrivens

## 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



Pack train enroute to Camp #3 - Tincup Valley

#### Friday 9 July 48

Decided to hold camp here on Henry Creek a day or 2 more and have a look around this section of country. Saddled up Pepper and left with the others at about 9, heading N. Crossed the creek and bore left, skirting and climbing the mountain that stands above us to the W. Valleys filled with smoke haze from some burn in the region but had some gorgeous views—especially down into Henry Pass (just N of here) which heads to the Nisling drainage. Going rough and rather hot, but continued climbing until we came up onto the unglaciated rolling surfaces of the Yukon Plateau. Above tree line here: dwarf birch (*Betula glandulosa*) and dwarf willow (*Salix glauca*) are the prevailing ground cover, plus [*Cladonia*] *rangiferina*, sedges, etc.

Ground terribly hummocky and tufted and shows all signs of solifluction, both fossil and modern. At the summits are granitic outcrops which have formed into felsenmeers by congelifraction—these are gigantic in form and fossil in nature because they are at present stabilized and lichen covered; they must have been formed when these valleys were filled with Pleistocene glaciers and the barren uplands were exposed to a periglacial climate. The same action is going on today to a lesser degree, and all the frost-forms such as turf-bank terraces, stone stripes, circles, and polygons which are gigantic in size and early in date are to be seen duplicated in small size and in action at present. The top of the till can

be traced below the summits by the usual truncations of spurs and the presence of erratic boulders.

**Jimmy Joe** says the last caribou migration thru this country was back about 1935, and then they were so plentiful the hillsides were tramped smooth. None here today—all W of the Highway, although we did find one old caribou antler. Also on the peak above us we [discovered] an old campsite as evidenced by a few chips—probably old caribou hunters (cf. pictures K=6-15, 16, 17).

At lunch Moose told of how the old people used to cook their food by boiling in a moose stomach, tying up one end and dropping in hot stones. Moose skins were also used over wooden (spruce) frames to make boats for crossing large rivers. During the evening Jimmy Joe told of the trade that used to carry back and forth thru this country: people from the Yukon, where the spruce grows straight in the lowlands and splits easily (up here it is all twisted and bent due to solifluction) used to pass thru this trail from Aishihik, Henry Pass, or the Big Arm and take their spruce stock for arrows where they traded it for native copper which is found only in one place on the White River, at a point about 20 miles from the present Highway.

**Jimmy's father was called Copper Joe** and was noted hereabouts for his work with copper. (Joe, incidentally, is the surname). Jimmy says the copper is found in great quantities at that one point (I don't know just where along the Highway the takeoff is, but I wish Fred and I could go up there with Jimmy), and he mentioned one piece of native copper there which weighed "60 hundred pounds."

We got back to camp at 6 PM after slabbing down the mountain side right thru the bush. Mosquitoes and small flies bad during the evening.

### **Saturday 10 July 48**

Clear day, smoke haze gone, extremely hot. Fred and I left at 8 AM with Moose for a hike up Henry Creek to look at a pole tipi lodge that Moose had noticed while tracking a moose 6 yrs ago. Simply amazing the way he led us thru the muskeg flat for about 1 1/2 mi then branched off to the left at just the right point and climbed 100' or so up steep ridge and brought us to the exact spot—after 6 yrs! I marked particularly his flat-footed rolling, typically bush Indian gait that took him tirelessly thru the rough muskeg. The Camp he brought us to had unfortunately been burned down since he was last there, and Moose was mighty regretful about that, for he had hoped to show us really something. Every few minutes he'd mutter, "I wonder who burned down this place?"

The camp was a circular tipi made of cut spruce poles and probably covered with moss—about 14' in diameter. The deep depression in the moss was still visible as well as many butts of the collapsed and burned poles around the perimeter.

Fred thinks this pole tipi may be the prototype of the dwelling in the NW interior—he saw some like this down on the Buckinghorse River in B.C.—but we don't know for certain.

We excavated around the edges (the center was all destroyed) and found buried about 18" deep under accumulated moss, a broken skin scraper made of shaly rock (not chipped or

retouched in any way and measuring about 2 1/2" x 8"); a dozen or so rolls of birchbark which had been cut with a sharp (metal?) knife and cached, as Moose said, for fire kindling; also 2 shallow, oblong, rusty tin dishes, measuring about 4" x 10" and 3/4" deep, with the corner joints crimped over [in the fashion of birch bark plates, according to Johnson field notes].

Construction appeared to be a layup of heavy poles with lighter ones in between ( in X-section O°O°O°) to help chink the cracks. Within the confines of the lodge was a 3" stump, cut off about 24" above the floor, of unknown purpose. We also found a fragment of burned rabbit scapula, and when Fred told Moose how scapulamancy used to be worked to help find game, he chuckled and said "Good idea."

Seemingly he knew nothing of such matters, and yet he must. All the Indians agreed that the metal (in the dishes) came up from Chilkoot (Haines); one of the dishes has an Arabic "4" on it, and Fred thinks it may possibly be an old hunk of stove pipe. This camp in a peculiar place, so high on the steep slope of the ridge surrounded by deep spruce forest, but Moose explained it as a winter camp put there because of good supply of firewood; snow used for water. Up the hill about 100' above he showed us the remains of a deadfall for foxes or lynx, and said it probably belonged to the camp below. The whole setup formerly enclosed by brush, for disguise, except entrance.

Returned to camp at noon, stopping along way to examine briefly remains of several other camps along north bank of Henry Creek: some of these were tent frames, one had 2 dog shelters, 1 broken down cache, and one open brush shelter (cf. K=6-23 [slide]) made of piled up spruce trees (3 or 4 to a side) and open on the front for fire; this just a wind break and about 6' square.



*Open-top brush camp on North side of Henry Creek 1 mile of Camp #3*



*Old deadfall trap, on hill north of Henry Creek about 1 1/2 mile east of Camp #3*

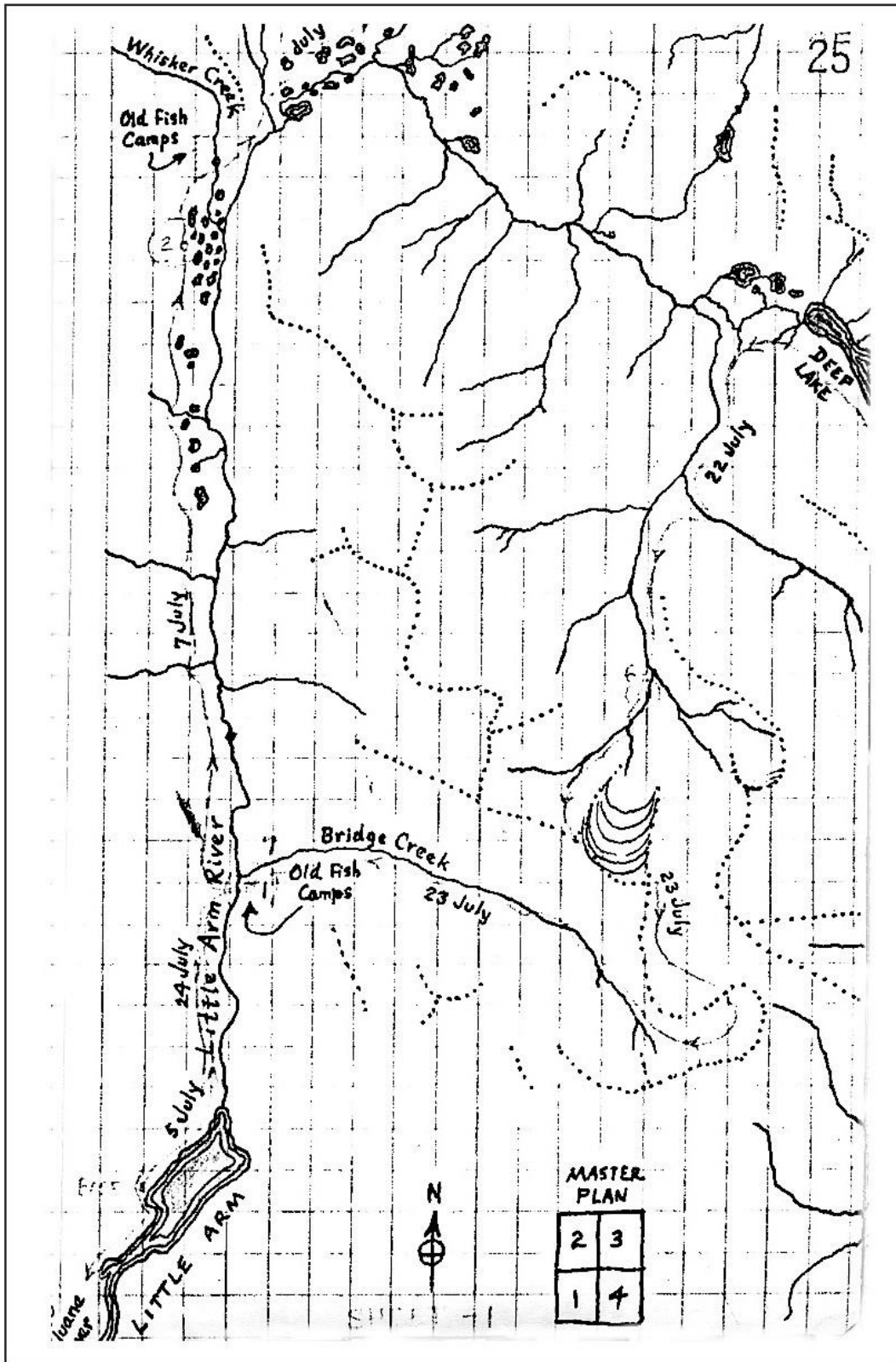
Spent afternoon in camp reading and dozing in the heat. Later in talking to **Jimmie Joe**, he spoke of Canyon City which the white man built on the White River to work out the native copper deposits there. This is the same place where **his father Copper Joe** had a cabin, and the source of Indian copper in the Yukon. Canyon City now abandoned and his father's setup obliterated by white occupation.

This copper traded down to the coast: of St. Elias sheet for trail marked up the White River and across glaciers.

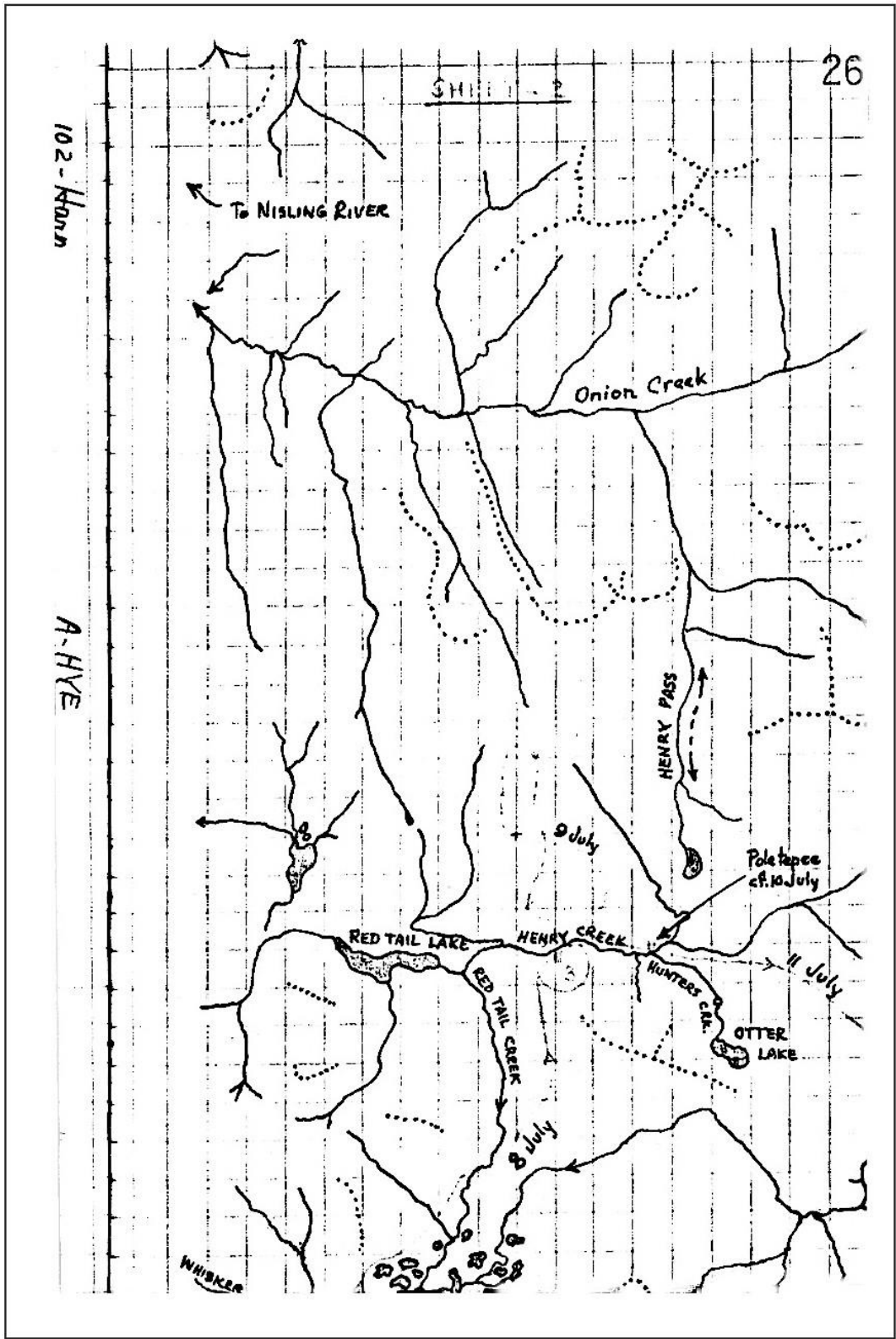
Packed up for move to Ptarmigan Heart tomorrow. Clear and very cold night—feels like a frost coming on. Finished reading Agatha Christie's "Death Comes as the End"—a whodunit set in ancient Egypt. Pretty good.



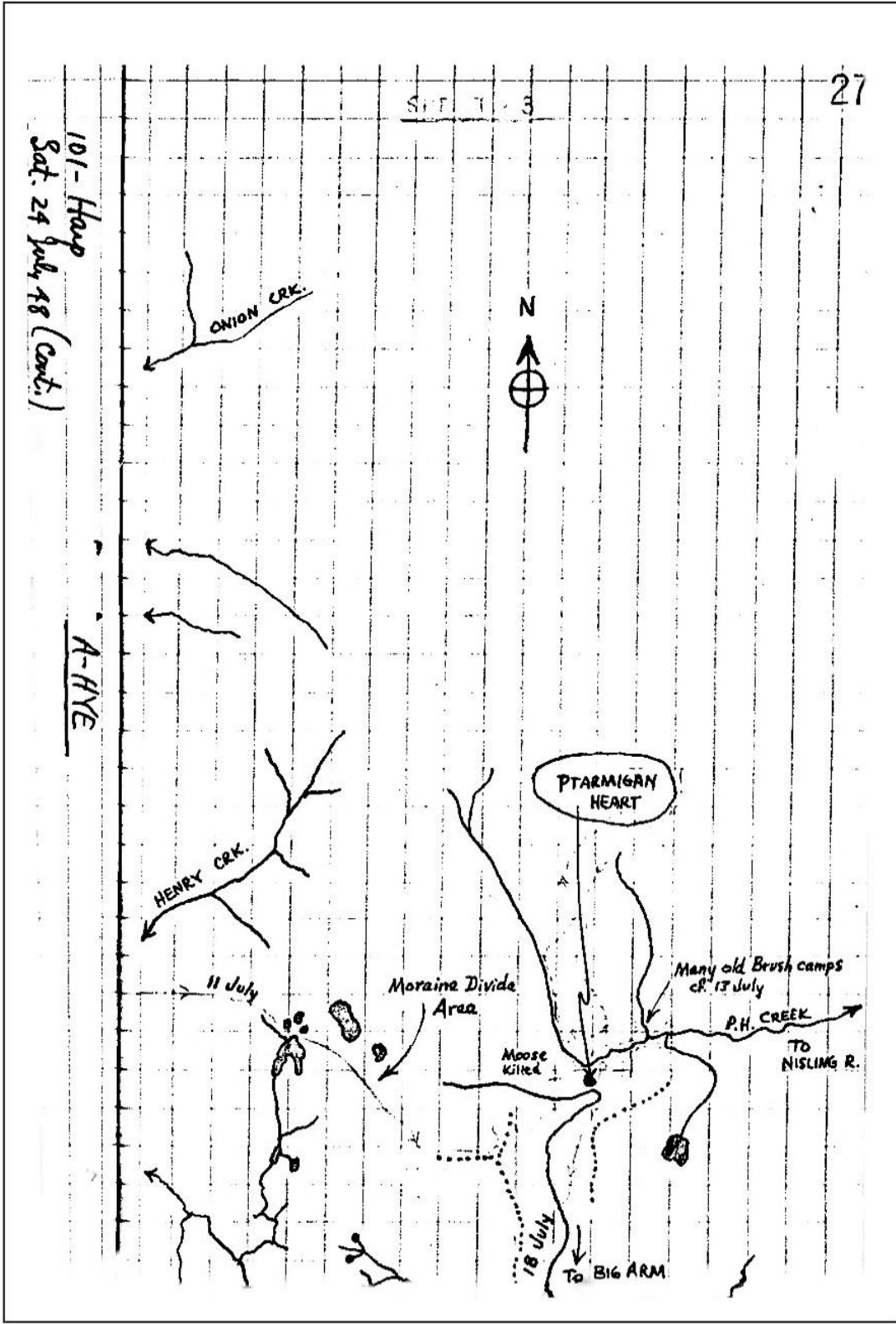
*Divide between Red Tail and Ptarmigan Heart valleys—looking northwest toward Henry Pass - Note: moraine topography*



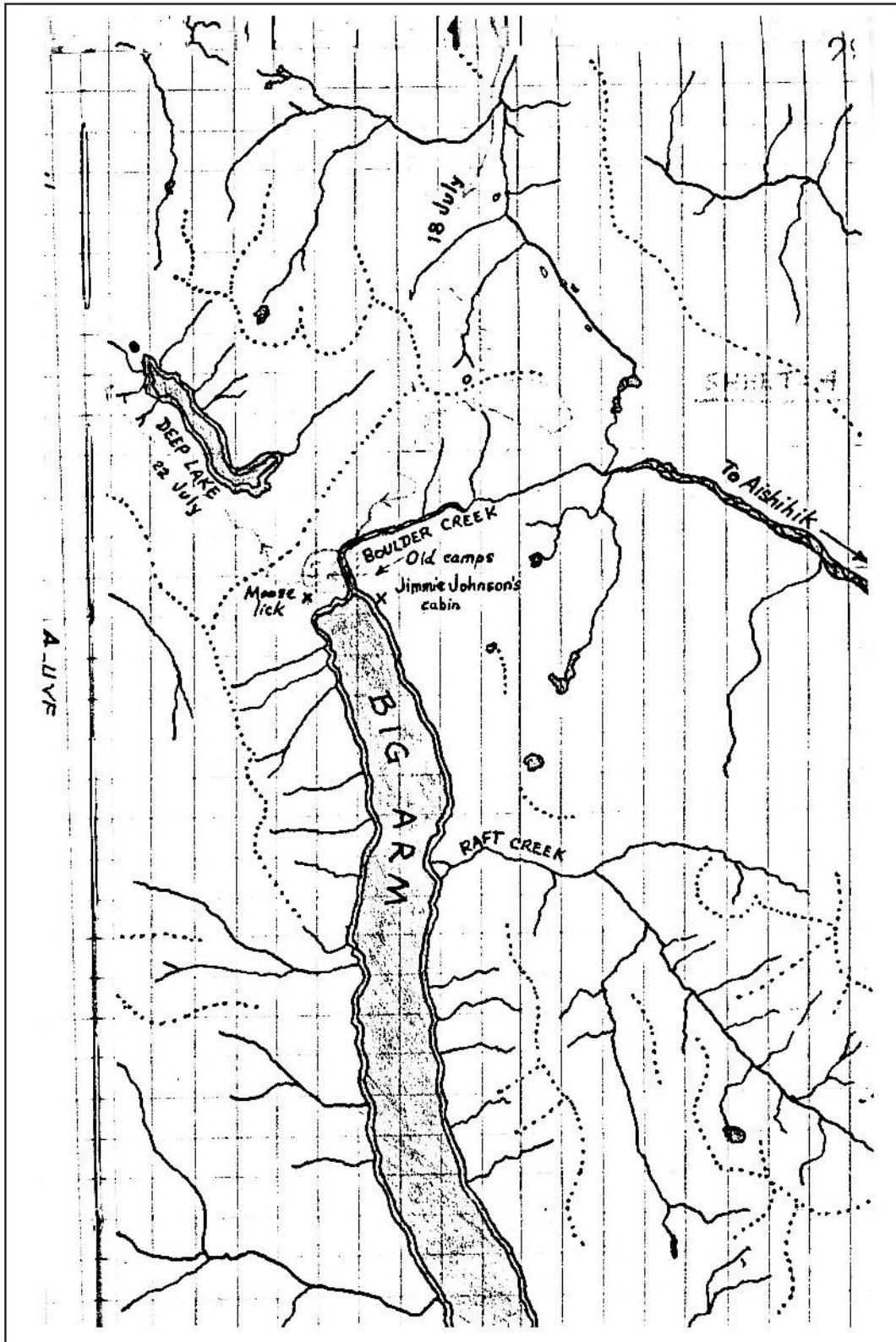
SHEET 1



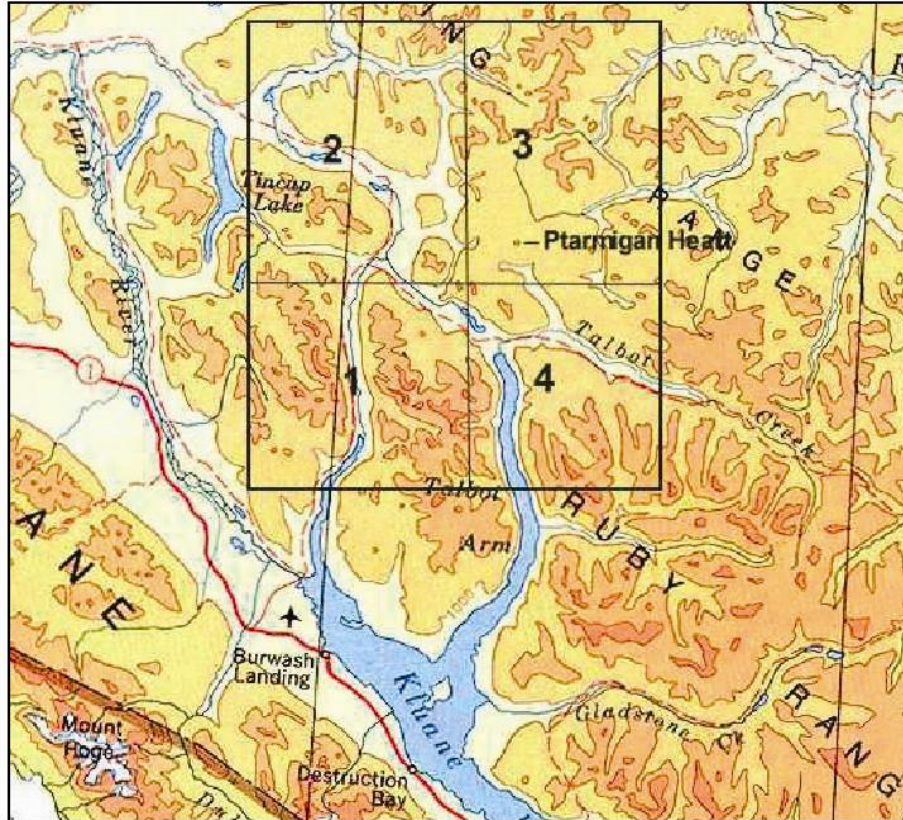
SHEET 2



SHEET 3



SHEET 4



*Expedition to the Ptarmigan Heart Valley - Area Map showing location of Route maps [pgs 31-34]*

To be continued . . . . .

## **The Day the Duke Came to Town**

It was hot that Sunday in August back in 1954. By mid day the temperature had risen to 80 degrees F. The quiet town was livelier than usual. The water truck that would normally be parked in the city garage was rushing up and down Fourth Avenue pumping gallons of liquid on the dusty gravel streets. School teachers were handing out Red Ensign Flags. Alex Seely was pruning pansies in a 45-gallon oil drum. Shop keepers were busy hanging red, white and blue bunting. The door to Sam McGee's cabin on Elliot Street was wide open. Taylor and Drury's mechanics were putting the final polish on a snazzy Oldsmobile. This was no normal Sunday.

Royalty was coming to Whitehorse. The imminent arrival of the dashing Duke of Edinburgh would mark the first time a member of the Royal Family would visit the Yukon. Only a year earlier, Prince Phillip had wowed the world with his smashing good looks and courteous personality when his wife was crowned Queen Elizabeth, royal ruler of the vast British Empire including the far off Yukon.

The Duke arrived in Whitehorse at noon August 8th on a four hour direct flight from Vancouver where he had been the Royal representative at the British Empire Games and where he had witnessed fellow Brit Roger Bannister break the fabled four minute mile. That was a special moment for Prince Phillip who was now known around the globe as an avid sportsman, a man in love with the great outdoors, a fabulous horseman and strong swimmer. However, a deep gash on his royal nose proved that he could use some lessons in the art of Olympic diving. He had cut himself while plunging into the UBC swimming pool during the Vancouver games. Like everything with the Royals, that nose gash was big news.

Now this world figure was coming to tiny Whitehorse where the streets were unpaved, wooden sidewalks creaked in winter and heaved in summer and there were no traffic lights. The city looked a lot like it did in the early part of the century. There was no city sewer system though a plebiscite in June had just approved the hotly debated topic of whether Whitehorse should rid itself of back yard cesspools and open wells in favour of a modern system of running water carried in - of all things - pipes underground. What would they think of next!

The plebiscite was fiercely contested since many taxpayers thought they could not afford such luxury. One of the ads in the paper that convinced the rate payers to fork over the dough was a banner full page edged in black message claiming that the Queen on a visit to Australia earlier in the year had to wear rubber gloves to avoid contamination of her regal personage by foul water. The Yukon ad asked if Prince Phillip would have to wear rubber gloves to avoid contamination and the possibility of contracting polio from tainted water in the Yukon's capital. "If we don't get it - we've had it" blazed the headline. The plebiscite carried.

At noon on that idyllic August Sunday, Commissioner Wilfred Brown, Mayor Gordon Armstrong and bands from the RCAF base met the Duke's royal plane. They ushered him into a polished yellow Oldsmobile and drove down the winding old Two Mile Hill to the newly constructed Whitehorse Elementary High school on Fourth Avenue for a meeting with the children of the Yukon including Lena Tizya to whom he was introduced as she had represented the Yukon Girl Guides at the Queen's Coronation in 1953.

The Fleet Street Press from London, a photographer from the world's most popular news magazine "Life" and a contingent of Canadian cameramen and writers recorded the Duke's every move so much so that an editorial in the Whitehorse Star a week later praised the visit, the Duke, the kids and Yukoners in general but slammed the "outside" press calling them rude, crude and impudent in pushing aside anyone who got in the way of their "photo-op."

Later that memorable Sunday, Prince Phillip embarked on a once in a lifetime trip down the Yukon River a few miles on board the newly renovated paddle wheeler SS Klondike that had just been put back into service by the White Pass and Yukon Route who in co-operation with Canadian Pacific Airlines began an ill-fated and wildly expensive gamble to bring tourist dollars to the awakening, but still largely unknown Yukon tourist

industry. On board the Klondike, Phillip observed a large painting depicting Cancan girls dancing up a storm and asked Mayor Armstrong.



The Duke of Edinburgh with Commissioner Wilf Brown.



The Klondike paddlewheeler took the Duke on a cruise to Lake Laberge. Seen on board, Bill Hamilton, Rolf Hougen.

"Do you have any around here like this?" Diplomatically the gracious mayor offered instead an Ivory Desk Pen set that he had bought earlier in the day from the Yukon Gift and Ivory Shop.

That evening the RCAF mess was the location of a gala - or what in Yukon terms in the fifties could pass as a gala evening of food and conversation. The Duke talked at length with 88 year old Martha Louise Black and her 81-year-old husband George, both of whom had spent some time in England when they were Members of the Canadian Parliament. George had been speaker of the House of Commons in the thirties and when

he fell ill prior to the 1940 general election; Martha ran for his Yukon seat and became only the second woman to sit in the House of Commons.



The Duke with George and Martha Black and Commissioner Wilf Brown.

The Duke was fascinated by Martha's tale of her life as one of the few women who climbed the Chilkoot Pass on her way to the Klondike in 1898. With some irony, Prince Phillip also listened intently as aboriginal elder Patsy Henderson told him the story of his days as a young boy back in 1898 in a camp with his uncle Skookum Jim on the banks of the Klondike River when Jim, Tagish Charlie and George Carmack found the gold that made the Yukon famous and drew the likes of Martha and her husband George to the Yukon.

Urban legend has it that a server during the evening meal advised Prince Phillip not to give up his fork so quickly after the main course because "there's still pie coming Duke."

Bright and early Monday morning, August 9th, 1954, the royal visitor boarded his Canadian government plane and headed north to Coppermine in the Northwest Territories for a quick tour of the Arctic. Of the visit, Life Magazine noted "the Duke not only enjoyed himself hugely but brought back a winter's worth of dazzling tales of the wild north world to tell the queen as well as a pair of Eskimo soapstone carvings for Princess Anne and Prince Charles."

Which leads me to wonder if Charles still has those carvings. Maybe someone should ask him. They'd be worth a fortune on Ebay.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin.  
Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen [marg\\*hougens.com](http://marg*hougens.com) (In Whitehorse)

**TAYLOR & DRURY STAFF** circa 1948 – 50



Back row from right to left - Gladys King, Muriel Freezon, Ann Friend, Elenor Duncan, Mickey Dunnett, Mrs. Richards.

Middle row from left to right – Jessie Easdon, Betty Dunlop, Effie Kanges, Kay Houghton, Marion Gould.

Front Row from right to left – Gert Squirechuk (Rose), Marsella Brown, Helena Taylor  
Photo courtesy Betty (Dunlop) Martyniuk

**Staff of Taylor and Drury taken at Mr. Athertons home.** He entertained the staff from time to time and sang for us. - Betty (Dunlop) Martyniuk

Forwarded to MocTel by Jean Hartnell [ladue1\\* shaw.ca](mailto:ladue1@shaw.ca) (In Abbotsford BC)

## 1949 - 1950 Whitehorse Merchants - Local Hockey Team



From back right : Rolf Hougen, ----- , Lloyd Camrie, George Kolkind, Pete Petiot, Bill Hamilton, Bud Harrison, Stan Hovdebo, Gordie Dromroski, Donny O’Neil, Keith Braemer, Ross Craig, Jim Jardine, Bill Trimbball, Doug Campbell, Garth Langford, -----, Norm Smith, -----

Photo courtesy Betty (Dunlop) Martiniuk

The local hockey team played against the Armed Forces (Airforce mostly) it was very good hockey. The Airforce saw fit to post some very good players to Whitehorse (“S”). As it was very competitive the City of White Horse found jobs for 5 fellows who just turned out !! to be excellent hockey players too. This photo 1949 – 50.

Photo and comments forwarded by Jean Hartnell [ladue1\\*shaw.ca](mailto:ladue1@shaw.ca) (In Abbotsford BC)

## **BITS ‘n PIECES**

In MocTel 213 there were a couple of photos regarding a set of book ends given to Bill Jones by the “Ham Club” when he left Whitehorse. We mentioned they were made by Gerry Geisbrecht. Well to our surprise Gerry phoned this week on his way through town. He now lives in Regina SK. Bill and Gerry had a good time talking about old times and were both excited that they had re-connected after 24 years.

After those two photos were shown in the MocTel Bill Maylor advised that his wife Freda is shown in one of the photos.

Also Tim Kinvig sent a message to Bill to tell him he remembered working with those tubes at the Radio Station.

– Sherron Jones [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca) (In Vernon BC)

## **HILLCREST BEAUTIFICATION PROJECT – with historical photos**

Might be something in this link of interest to either former Whitehorse area residents or for background information to military stories.

<http://ww3.whitehorse.ca/PDF%20Files/hillcrest%20report.pdf>

Regards, Earle Smith [t16ru672@telusplanet.net](mailto:t16ru672@telusplanet.net) (In Grande Prairie AB)

**Hi Sherron:**

**There was a lunar eclipse that was especially good here in Whitehorse on Tuesday, August 28<sup>th</sup>, 2007. RUSTY**



Photo courtesy Rusty Reid [rustyreid@northwestel.net](mailto:rustyreid@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Rusty Reid [rustyreid\\*northwestel.net](mailto:rustyreid*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Rusty Reid [rustyreid\\*northwestel.net](mailto:rustyreid*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

Sherron, below is an article that was in The Sherwood Park News, Wednesday, August 15, 2007. Found it interesting.

Donna Clayson [ytdogteam@telus.net](mailto:ytdogteam@telus.net) (In Ardrossan AB)

## **A great adventure to northern Canada and Alaska**

Dave Conroy

Silver & Gold

Wednesday August 15, 2007

The Scottish poet Robert Burns said that the best laid plans of mice and men often go awry. My own addendum to this is that one should have some sort of plan when you intend to leave on an extended vacation, especially if your vacation takes you to unfamiliar places otherwise things might go awry!

We took a 16-day land and sea trip this summer to Alaska and spent many hours doing research beforehand on this fascinating state. Without this planning we would have found this to be a suitable way for several reasons. First was that we were unfamiliar with Alaska -- we knew nothing about the cities and towns or sights we might visit. We had no knowledge of hotels or even what suitable clothing to pack for the far North.

As the trip began in Vancouver, we flew there, which entailed determining the number and size of luggage we could carry. These restrictions did not apply to the land and ship travel.

We met our tour in Vancouver and flew to Whitehorse, Yukon, a modern city. We visited the Beringia Centre, a museum describing the effect of the ice age which did not reach this area. We saw the SS Klondike river boat in dry dock and attended a very professional comedy and dance show. The rest of our trip on land was by motor coach. Interestingly this bus came from Prince Albert, Sask., with a very good driver.

We left Whitehorse and traveled to Dawson City, and on the way we viewed the Five Finger Rapids. Dawson City was a most interesting stop. The city has retained the appearance of a gold rush town. Built on permafrost, the buildings are insulated from the ground, so that the heat generated in the structure would not melt the permafrost causing the building to sink. Sidewalks are wooden and the streets are not paved in order to suit the fragile ground. We panned for gold and saw one of the huge dredges used to recover gold in the area where the gold discovery strike was made in the late 1800s.

From Dawson City we traveled the Top of the World Highway through a settlement called Tok to a town called the North Pole -- yes -- Santa Claus lives there! On the way to Fairbanks, we stopped to view the Alaskan oil pipeline.

At Fairbanks we traveled on a sternwheeler riverboat, stopping long enough at a demonstration of the dogs which pull the sleighs during the winter in the famous Iditarod Trail Sled Dog Race from Anchorage to Nome. Unlike our idea of what a sled dog should look like, they were quite different from the Husky breed many of us expected.

We traveled by bus to Anchorage, but were unable to see Mount McKinley as it was obscured by clouds. Leaving Anchorage, we boarded our cruise ship at Whittier. An

interesting part of this short hop was going through a one way tunnel designed to handle rail and motor traffic --quite a long wait for our turn to travel through it.

To board or leave the ship, we carried a card, the size of a bank credit card. This card carried a coded picture of the passenger and was scanned as we left or boarded the ship as a security measure. If the reason one took a cruise on this ship was to eat, then one could literally eat all day long as part of the cruise. Many varieties of food were available. Dress was casual except for two dinners when semi or formal wear was expected. The ship was nearly 1,000 feet long and as high as a 10-story building. There were nearly 2,700 passengers on board, with a ship's crew of about 900. The sea trip was very smooth.

Many shore trips were available. At Sitka we chose a semi-submersible sea life discovery tour. We were able to see a remarkable scene of life below the ocean surface. At Juneau we took the Mendenhall Float Trip, viewed the glacier and boarded a raft to get some idea of white water rafting -- safe, but exciting! At Skagway we boarded the White Pass and Yukon Railway, a narrow gauge railway, and we saw the rugged terrain that the gold rush prospectors endured in the 1898 Klondike gold rush. Spectacular scenery on the way to the Canadian border and back to Skagway. On to Ketchikan for the highlight of Helen's trip -- deep sea fishing! She caught three salmon, which were prepared, frozen and sent by courier to our home. I took an interesting trip touring the city and the harbour on a truck called a duck, capable of land and sea travel.

As I look back, what made the trip so enjoyable? We had exceptional tour guides who had made the trip before, our fellow travelers and the fabulous scenery of the state aptly described as the "Last Frontier" made it enjoyable.

The next day we spent on the ship cruising the inside passage to Vancouver, and then flew home to Edmonton. We were tired, but happy with our journey.

## **2007 DISCOVERY DAY PARADE**

Just read the Discovery Day issue of Moc Tel, great photos of the Parade, however the caption under the Pioneer Women's float says Pioneer Women 100th Anniversary. The float was celebrating the 100th Anniversary of the Publishing of Roberts Services "Songs of the SourDough". Pioneer Women of the Yukon are only 14 yrs young. It was a great weekend with lots of Visitors .Congratulations to all the Volunteers who worked hard to put on all the events over the past 2 weeks.

Myrna (Hadley) Butterworth [myrnab\\*northwestel.net](mailto:myrnab*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

### **Polar bear pops up 200 miles inland from Arctic Ocean**

Tue, August 14, 2007

Listen to radio clip -

<http://aprn.org/2007/08/14/polar-bear-pops-up-200-miles-inland-from-arctic-ocean/#>

See story and photo of polar bear at –

<http://www.cbc.ca/canada/north/story/2007/08/13/nwt-bear.html?ref=rss>



This polar bear had wandered 300 km from its usual stomping grounds when it was spotted on the Dempster Highway, 16 kilometres from Fort McPherson, NWT, on August 3.

Photo courtesy Pierre Castonguay [pcastonguay@biogenie-env.com](mailto:pcastonguay@biogenie-env.com) Biogenie S.R.D.C. Inc.

Please use the photo and thanks a lot for asking.  
I would appreciate if you could send me a .pdf of the article.  
Have a good day,  
Pierre

## **A REACTION TO THE YUKON NEWS STORY ABOUT THE POLAR BEAR**

Yukon News

In regard to your photo of the polar bear on the front page of the August 13, 2007 edition. I don't understand why anyone would be surprised by seeing a bear on the Dempster.

Polar bears don't get lost. They live in one of the hardest places in the world to find their way around, and then people think the bear wandered away. That was a smart bear and there was a reason for his moving. He should have been studied from a distance. Why do we always have to think we are smarter than animals, and really what right do we have to mess with their lives? The bear wasn't doing any harm.

There is a good chance the bear was on his way back to where he came from, where it is colder.

One question is regarding what the bear would find for food. Think about it; he is an excellent swimmer and all the lakes and creeks in the north have fish in them and if all other bears eat a variety of meat, berries, and vegetation, etc then why not a polar bear? There is lots of foliage and berries in the Arctic summer for them to eat also. Bears and wolves, coyotes etc, are omnivores, which means they don't exclusively eat meat.

There are eight real species of bears and they all include vegetation in their diets. Somebody just blew one of the best chances to study evolution there ever was. This bear wasn't near town or looking for garbage, he was just moving to a new area to look for other food supplies. Everyone is talking about going 'green' so the bear checks it out and gets thrown back in the ocean. The Polar bear may indeed be one of the first to notice the effects of global warming and this could have been the first bear to make a move to a better habitat.

This is a good example of how and why some animals show up in different places around the earth. We wonder about evolution and when we get a first hand chance to observe it we don't take advantage of a perfect opportunity.

Questions to be asked:

- Where was he going?
- Will we ever know the reason for why he was on the Dempster, so far from his home?
- When did he start his journey?
- Why wasn't he studied first before tranquilizing him and transporting him back to the Arctic?
- What was the reason for this bear being moved? and last but not least:
- How will we ever know these answers now??

You have to live like an animal and think like one to know what they are doing. Animals are smarter than people when it comes to living off the land because that is what they do.

Moge Mogenson [elgolfo\\*shaw.ca](mailto:elgolfo*shaw.ca)  
Cranbrook, B.C. (former Yukoner)

## **ISLAND YUKONERS PICNIC**

Many thanks for sending on the pictures. You do such a great job; we all enjoyed getting to know you a little better at the picnic. I think everyone had a good time, we are going to have a "post mortem" soon (well as soon as everyone is feeling better).

We have reserved the date for the picnic for next year. Saturday, August 16<sup>th</sup>. Glad you brought that up again about the date change, have no idea why that happened, I know in previous years it's often the only way anyone knew it was happening, closest to the 17th

of August! You might want to mention it in your letter, also a gentleman left behind a Tilley hat, Sharon tried several people and no one claimed it.

Thanks again for all that you do.

Harriett Butterworth [harriett\\*shaw.ca](mailto:harriett*shaw.ca) (In Nanaimo)

*Have checked with Ron Butler, Stephen Baker and Aksel Porsild – so far no one has claimed it. – Sherron*



My sister, Teri McNaughton, sent this photo of her place in Dease Lake where she and her husband, Bruce, own/operate BC Yukon Air Service. I thought you might enjoy seeing her canoe loaded with flowers.

I like it because her idea of filling a canoe with flowers shows a happy disposition, a free flying (no pun intended) imagination, and an over the top kind of gardening exuberance that makes me smile.

Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield\\*shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield*shaw.ca) (In Calgary)

I have sent you this “KEEPING SAFE – IMPORTANT CRUCIAL INFORMATION” document, and although it is rather long, I think that the information should be spread out to many people.

What better way than to put it in the Moccasin Telegraph.

Rusty Reid [rustyreid\\*northwestel.net](mailto:rustyreid*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

### **KEEPING SAFE - IMPORTANT CRUCIAL INFORMATION**

Because of recent abductions in daylight hours, refresh yourself of these things to do in an emergency situation...

This is for you, and for you to share with your wife, your children, everyone you know.

After reading these 9 crucial tips, forward them to someone you care about. It never hurts to be careful in this crazy world we live in.

1. Tip from Tae Kwon Do:

The elbow is the strongest point on your body. If you are close enough to use it, do!

2. Learned this from a tourist guide in New Orleans. If a robber asks for your wallet and/or purse, **DO NOT HAND IT TO HIM**. Toss it away from you....chances are that he is more interested in your wallet and/or purse than you, and he will go for the wallet/purse. **RUN LIKE MAD IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!**

3. If you are ever thrown into the trunk of a car, kick out the back tail lights and stick your arm out the hole and start waving like crazy. The driver won't see you, but everybody else will. This has saved lives. (Some cars today have a pull cord on the inside of the trunk made of white illuminating plastic.)

4. Women have a tendency to get into their cars after shopping, eating, working, etc., and just sit (doing their cheque book, or making a list, etc. **DON'T DO THIS!**) The predator will be watching you, and this is the perfect opportunity for him to get in on the passenger side, put a gun to your head, and tell you where to go. **AS SOON AS YOU GET INTO YOUR CAR, LOCK THE DOORS AND LEAVE.**

A.) If someone is in the car with a gun to your head **DO NOT DRIVE OFF**, repeat: **DO NOT DRIVE OFF!** Instead gun the engine and speed into anything, wrecking the car. Your Air Bag will save you. If the person is in the back seat they will get the worst of it. As soon as the car crashes bail out and run. It is better than having them find your body in a remote location.

5. A few notes about getting into your car in a parking lot, or parking garage:

A.) Be aware: look around you; look into your car, at the passenger side floor, and in the back seat.

B.) If you are parked next to a big van, enter your car from the passenger door. Most serial killers attack their victims by pulling them into their vans while the women are attempting to get into their cars.

C.) Look at the car parked on the driver's side of your vehicle, and the passenger side. If a male is sitting alone in the seat nearest your car, you may want to walk back into the mall, or work, and get a guard/policeman to walk you back out.

IT IS ALWAYS BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY. (And better paranoid than dead.)

6. ALWAYS take the elevator instead of the stairs. (Stairwells are horrible places to be alone and the perfect crime spot. This is especially true at NIGHT!)

7. If the predator has a gun and you are not under his control, ALWAYS RUN! The predator will only hit you (a running target) 4 in 100 times; and even then, it most likely WILL NOT be a vital organ. RUN, preferably in a zigzag pattern!

8. As women, we are always trying to be sympathetic: STOP! It may get you raped, or killed.

Ted Bundy, the serial killer, was a good-looking, well educated man, who ALWAYS played on the sympathies of unsuspecting women. He walked with a cane, or a limp, and often asked "for help" into his vehicle or with his vehicle, which is when he abducted his next victim.

9. Another Safety Point:

Someone just told me that her friend heard a crying baby on her porch the night before last, and she called the police because it was late and she thought it was weird. The police told her "Whatever you do, DO NOT open the door." The lady then said that it sounded like the baby had crawled near a window, and she was worried that it would crawl to the street and get run over.

The policeman said, "We already have a unit on the way, whatever you do, DO NOT open the door." He told her that they think a serial killer has a baby's cry recorded and uses it to coax women out of their homes thinking that someone dropped off a baby. He said they have not verified it, but have had several calls by women saying that they hear baby's cries outside their doors when they're home alone at night. Please pass this on and DO NOT open the door for a crying baby ---- This e-mail should probably be taken seriously because the Crying Baby theory was mentioned on America's Most Wanted this past Saturday when they profiled the serial killer in Louisiana.

## OBIT



**Ahafia (Helen) Chaykowsky**

**February 03, 1924 – August 24, 2007**

Helen was born in the Ukraine, and in 1947 immigrated to Canada. She came to a job in North Bay, Ontario where she met her life partner, also of the Ukraine. They eventually moved to Vancouver and shortly thereafter travelled the newly opened Alaska Highway to a job in Atlin, BC. Two years later they purchased a highway lodge at Mile 872 on the Alaska Highway, which was destroyed by fire in 1962. The business was rebuilt six miles south to what is known today as Jake's Corner.

Helen was famous for her homemade bread, hamburgers, perogies, cabbage rolls and pies.

After retiring from the highway lodge business in the early 80's, Helen moved into Whitehorse and became active in the community. She became a member of TOP'S, the Golden Age Society, Elder Active and participated in the Canada Senior Games. Three years ago, a stroke and blindness placed tremendous restrictions on her ability to move freely. For Helen, who loved to socialize and be part of what was happening, this was very hard. However, she never lost the hope that she would get better and resume her active life. God had other plans; he called her to join those who had gone before her.

A true Yukon Pioneer, Helen's life was full of struggles and triumphs and she always saw the positive side of a situation. Her greatest joys were her children, grandchildren, friends, community and her little flower garden.

She leaves behind her children, Carolyne (Jack) Thompson, Sandy (Robert) Magnuson, Ray (Jienna) Chaykowsky, Joanne Chaykowsky, her grandchildren: Rochelle, Chrissy, Teri-Jo, Jennifer, Jasmine (Gavin), Melanie, Bradley, Adam, Russell, Lisa, and one great-grandchild – Sarah. She was predeceased by a daughter in 1953 and her husband in 1995.

A Celebration of her life will be held at the Golden Age Society on Wednesday, August 29, 2007 at 2:00 PM followed by a drop-in reception between 2:30 and 6:00.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Helen's memory can be made to the Heart & Stroke Foundation of BC & Yukon, Box 31183, Whitehorse, Yukon.

**ELSTON, Alice Louise** Born in Prince George 28 Oct. 1924, Alice Louise Elston, nee Homewood, died peacefully 24 Aug. 2007 at Victoria. Predeceased by her parents Alma and Percy Homewood and her brothers William and James, she leaves to mark her accomplishments and mourn her passing: her husband of 51 years Michael Garrod Elston, their daughters and their families Marjorie and Mark Stintzi (grandsons Paul, John, and David) of Bergland ON; Katherine and Patrick McCune (grandsons Colin and Sean) of New Westminster; Eleanor Elston and her husband Chris Meyer (grandsons Fraser and Nevil) of Colwood; and Suzanne Elston of Coquitlam. Also her nieces Ann Hutchinson of Ladysmith, Verna Proud of Creston, Carol Powell of Abbotsford, and Kip Levinsky of Summerland, and their husbands, children, and grandchildren. Alice also leaves several cousins, and many friends, especially Marilynn Odberg of Saanich. **Alice was a teacher, and taught at** Coal Harbour, Sinclair Mills, Prince George, and **Whitehorse YT**. Throughout her life Alice was an outdoorswoman, nature lover, birder, dog lover, and quilter. But above all, she was wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, great aunt, and great-great aunt, nurturing and supporting her family. The family thanks the numerous medical men and women of skill, care, and dedication who cared for her health. They are too many to name, but perhaps they can be represented by her GP Dr. David Clinton-Baker. No funeral by her request, and no flowers, please. A gathering will be arranged in the fall, detail to be announced later.  
403703

Published in the Victoria Times-Colonist on 8/28/2007.

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Due to not being able to receive a signal with Navigonet, I have had to change servers.

My new email address is [ramac\\*northwestel.net](mailto:ramac*northwestel.net)

Sorry for the inconvenience.

Ruth McIntyre (In Whitehorse)

## **NEW ADDITIONS**

Was nice seeing you at Nanoose. I came home and called Sandy and Ann [Ferns] to tell them. Also told them to come out to Vancouver for the dinner in April. I think that one probably fell on deaf ears.

Now how to I get the Moccasin Telegraph. Is it a web site?

Would love to read it.

Take care and maybe our paths will cross again.

Myrna Green [avina\\*telusplanet.net](mailto:avina*telusplanet.net) (In Nanaimo)

I would like to know how I can get all the info and stories from the Moccasin Telegraph as I have lost what I had and want all of them if possible for myself and the YOOP order. Some of us are putting together a web site re the YOOP members etc. which will hopefully be going by the spring 2008. My wife and I are very lucky we now live in the new senior residence at Yukon College (Great).

Please let me know what I have to do and of course the costs etc.

Thank you.

Rick Griffiths

I'm with the Yukon Order of Pioneers. We are starting to record the lives of all our members which I hope will end up on the Web site I'm trying to get started here. So approximately by spring we should have it up and running with help from all members. Please say hi to the Aylwin's.

Thanks Again

Rick Griffiths [ricanddi\\*navigonet.com](mailto:ricanddi*navigonet.com) (In Whitehorse)

## **QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

*"A strong positive mental attitude will create more miracles than any wonder drug."*  
—Patricia Neal

## **RECIPE OF THE WEEK**

This is from the First Presbyterian Ladies Cookbook.

Submitted by Florence Roberts [yapper\\*klondiker.com](mailto:yapper*klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

### **Maple-Walnut Chiffon Cake**

2 cups sifted all purpose flour

3 tsp baking powder

1 tsp salt

2 cups brown sugar

1/2 cup cooking oil  
7 egg yolks  
3/4 cup cold water  
2 tsp maple flavouring  
1 tsp vanilla  
7 egg whites (1 cup)  
1/2 tsp cream of tartar  
1 cup finely chopped walnuts.

Sift flour, baking powder, salt into a bowl. Stir in brown sugar with a fork. Make a well in centre and add oil, unbeaten egg yolks, water and flavorings. Beat until smooth. Beat egg whites and cream of tartar until very stiff peaks form. Pour egg yolk mixture in a thin stream into egg whites, folding quickly at all times with a rubber scraper. Important that if yolk mixture does not go through egg whites to bottom of bowl so add thin stream, stopping occasionally and fold quickly. Fold in walnuts. Pour in 10 inch tube pan, Bake at 325 degrees for 65-70 minutes or until done. Invert on funnel and let cool. Remove from pan and ice.

**Icing for cake:**

Melt 1/2 cup butter in saucepan over moderate heat until lightly browned. Stir in 1 cup brown sugar. Heat to bubbling (about 2 minutes). It will separate. Remove from heat, stir in 1/4 cup WHITEHORSE DAIRIES milk. Reheat to boiling stirring constantly. Cool to lukewarm, add 1 tsp maple flavoring. Add 1 3/4 cups icing sugar, enough cream for spreading consistency. Stir in 1/2 cup chopped nuts.

Mrs. Kay Jensen

**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](mailto:sherronjones*shaw).

**MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

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