

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 219<sup>th</sup> Edition – September 9<sup>th</sup>, 2007**

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

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



### **SNOW GEESE HEADING SOUTH**

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

## **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**

#### **Sunday 11 July 48**

Clear and hot. On Pepper as usual. All of us went ahead with Moose as guide leaving camp at 8:45. Pack train to follow when ready. Worked W and up Henry Creek to confluence with Henry Creek then W and upstream along latter, passing the head of Henry Pass which opens north into Nisling valley.

Came up onto the N-S divide which separates Red Tail valley (on the W) from Ptarmigan Heart [PH] valley (on the E) around noon. This is an area which typifies the knob and kettle holes, rounded knobs sticking up among them and the land between hummocky and full of [tussocks] and buck brush (*Salix glauca*) and muskeg. Scared up a cow moose. Toward noon branched to S and climbed the mountain which borders the divide and rises at the W end of Ptarmigan Heart valley.



*The gang on mountain above Henry Pass*



*Lunch on mountain above Red Tail - Ptarmigan Heart divide*



*Lupine plant in flower*



*Fossil felsenmeer and gigantic stone stripes  
on top of mountain north of Ptarmigan Heart  
- this is old unglaciated surface of Yukon*

Magnificent view from here in all directions, and PH valley is one of the loveliest I've ever seen—smoothly rounded by glaciers and closed in by mountains which grow higher as the creek descends in a series of graceful meanders toward the Nisling.

Brewed a pot of tea and ate lunch up there—black flies bad but S breeze helped to hold them down. Took a lot of pictures, collected some plants, and just plain gloried in the scenery. I get the thrill of a lifetime coming into this country—we are perhaps the first whitemen who have ever set foot in it, and it is utterly wild and lovely. As we climbed down the ridge about 4 PM, leading the horses in the steep spots, I was following Moose by perhaps 50 ft. when suddenly a moose jumped up 100 ft. to our right and raced off down thru the brush, heading for the valley. Pepper bucked in surprise. The moose had apparently been sleeping and then caught our wind as we circled down to him from above.

Moose got in 6 shots at him up to 500 yds but then he disappeared in a spruce muskeg headed north across the end of Ptarmigan Heart. Remounted and with Moose in the lead we followed his trail down the ridge.

Don't know how he did it: we travelled at a fast pace and I was so busy holding Pepper in to keep him from stumbling and fighting tree branches out of my face that only about every 100 yds. or so could I pick up a foot print. Crossed the brook (which flows south down into Bullion Creek [elsewhere in notes, Boulder Creek; official name Talbot Creek] and thence into Big Arm [Talbot Arm]) which was still heavily banked with ice, and then left the moose trail, branched right and went up thru muskeg over the low divide which separates Kluane from Nisling drainage here. Suddenly the moose leapt from the woods on our left and started away across the muskeg at an amazing trot that simply ate up the ground. Moose slid off his horse and took a quick kneeling shot at 150 yds. Which dropped the animal with a broken backbone, his hind quarters paralyzed. Then he moved in and placed a killing shot behind the left shoulder. The only thing I didn't like was the way he delayed the kill and wanted everyone to come in and take pictures of the moose struggling, unable to get his hindquarters off the ground. Karl and Dave and Moose all danced around in glee, but I prefer a quick kill.



*Yukon fireweed on north slopes of Ptarmigan Heart valley*

*On the slopes north of Ptarmigan Heart*



Then Moose gave us an amazing demonstration of Indian know-how; in 25 minutes by the watch he skinned out the moose and butchered it completely into the usual sections. (Moose = 2 yr. bull with small antlers still in velvet and shedding his hair.) He carries an 8" knife and a whetstone with him at all times and keeps the blade razorsharp. Every cut and slice he took was deft and no motion wasted. Especially interesting was the way he took off the huge quarters, knowing exactly where the joints were, never striking bone once.

Of course it was an extremely bloody affair and he was almost red from head to foot before finishing; he removed the entrails last and stowed the liver in the ice-cold muskeg water and covered it with wet moss, where he said meat would last for 2 weeks. Brought back the kidneys and a side of ribs with us to camp which was just a mile away. The Indians had all the tents set up for us, which was a great treat at the end of a long day. Beautiful campsite here in a grove of old spruce and tacamahaca [balsam poplar] with [Ptarmigan Heart] Creek bubbling by 20 ft. back of our tent.

After chow took a stroll back to the old cabin which **Jimmy Johnson** (Sam's father) built 23 yrs ago with the help of **Moose Johnson** (these Johnson's say they are not related, but I wonder?). It's a fine big cabin (about 20' x 25') well set up, with a high sod roof well-constructed beams, a board floor and made of 1" lumber sawed out by hand on the spot with a pit saw. It is still in remarkably fine condition although it hasn't been used in years and bears have knocked out the 2 large windows. Sam was reared in this country: his father and he used to trap fox when the skins brought good prices but now they no longer do. Sam's father also built another cabin at the head of the Big Arm, and another at Red Tail Lake. Sam doesn't use these any more, but has a couple of cabins down on the Kluane River (one near MILE-1119) where he spends winters trapping mink and marten. He makes a reasonable living doing that plus some work like this pack trip for Jacquot in the summer and fall and so is satisfied. Why not? The spell of this back country of the Yukon grows easily on me, insects or no, and I'd like to come back. The winters must be rugged, but everyone seems to endure.

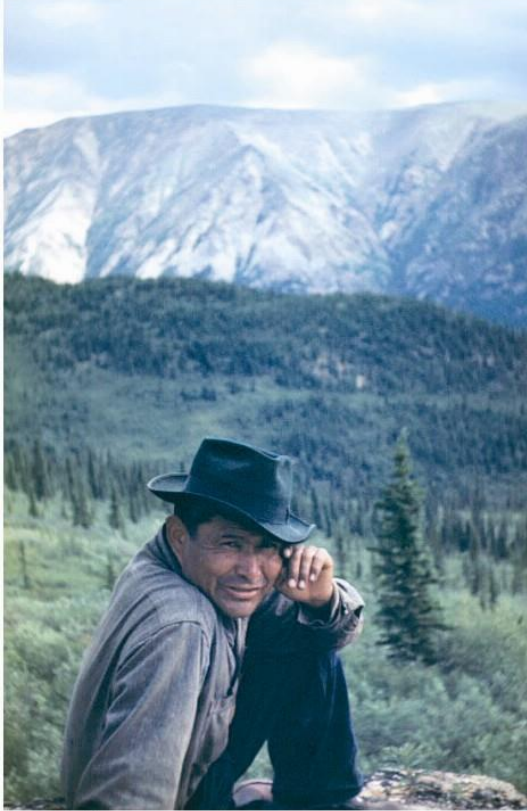
Around the fire the Indians had Drury and me swapping war yarns and seemed to be fascinated by our tales of the outside world.



*Moose Johnson*



*Jimmy Joe*



*Sam Johnson*

### **Monday 12 July 48**

Fine bright morning with everyone apparently satisfied to slack off and just sit around camp. Aired bedding, brought my laundry up to date with a fire down by the creek, and as the mosquitoes weren't bad, stripped down and had a fine bath. The Indians went back with 3 pack horses and brought in the moose meat. For breakfast this AM, besides the usual fruit and mush, had fried Moose kidney along with bacon and flapjacks—delicious. Brief shower of rain in afternoon but it cleared again. Continued to sit around, getting caught up on notes, etc. Strolled out to the Heart; this valley is named after a glacial knob of till which stands alone in the flats about 400 yds. S of camp; it is roughly  $\Delta$  in plan, about 25' high, about 50' on a side, and apparently resembles or calls to the Indian mind a Ptarmigan Heart. At any rate, it's a charming name and an enchanted valley. From the top of the Heart one has a fine view down the valley toward the NE: this end of the valley partakes of the nature of a divide between the Nisling and the Big Arm; there are numerous kettle holes and ponds along the S side, and we haven't quite figured out the drainage details yet, although map (sheet 3) is essentially correct. The flats are covered with buck brush 3 ft. high, although Moose and Sam say that when they used to camp here and trap there was nothing but grass, and they kept burning it off for horse feed. Sam gave me one of the forelegs of the moose to skin out for a knife sheath, and I have it stowed in the creek for keeping.



*South down pass to Bullion Creek and Big Arm - from mountain at west end of Ptarmigan Heart*

To be continued . . . . .



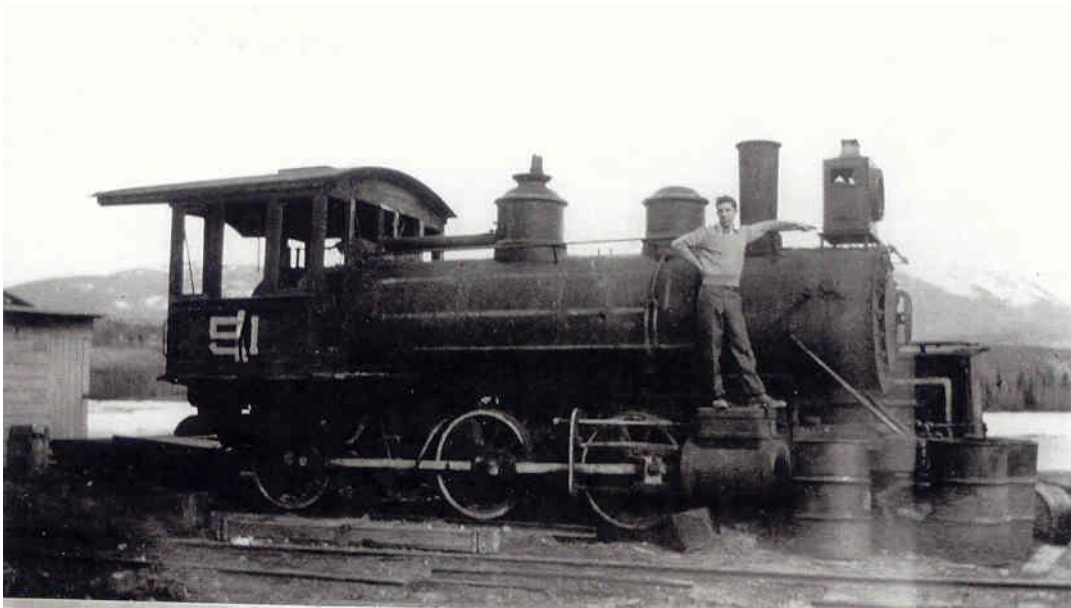
This is a photo of Sarah Abel I took when in Old Crow in 1987 – 88. She has passed away. She was 100 or close to it when she passed away a couple years ago. - Rose

Photo courtesy Rose Scrivens [rcscrivens@eastlink.ca](mailto:rcscrivens@eastlink.ca) (In Kentville, NS)

## WHITEHORSE RAIL HEAD – 1944-45



Whitehorse Rail Head 1944-45  
Photo courtesy Lucinda (Hall) Carter



Whitehorse 1944-45  
Photo courtesy Lucinda (Hall) Carter



Rail Head – taken from Airport – 1944-45  
Photo courtesy Lucinda (Hall) Carter



Stan Carter – Whitehorse 1944 – 45  
Photo courtesy Lucinda (Hall) Carter

# B. Y. N. BUS LINES

## NORTHBOUND TIME SCHEDULE

### ROUTE: Dawson Creek, B. C. -- Whitehorse, Y. T.

TIME SCHEDULE No. 2, CANCELS No. 1.

ISSUED JULY 10, 1946.

EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1, 1946.

Mile Post	Point to Point	Hour	Stopover Time	Driving Time	Day Out
0	Dawson Creek	0 Miles Out	9.00 AM BC		Tue. — Fri.
20	Maintenance Camp	20 Miles In	9.40 AM BC	.05 Min.	
20	Maintenance Camp	Out	9.45 AM BC	.40 Min.	" "
47	Fort St. John	27 Miles In	10.45 AM BC	.10 Min.	
47	Fort St. John	Out	10.55 AM BC	1.00 Min.	" "
100	Blueberry	53 Miles In	12.50 PM BC	.05 Min.	
100	Blueberry	Out	12.55 PM BC	1.55 Min.	" "
147	Beaton River	47 Miles In	2.35 PM BC	.45 Min.	
147	Beaton River	Out	3.20 PM BC	1.40 Min.	" "
163	Sikanni Camp	16 Miles In	3.55 PM BC	.05 Min.	
163	Sikanni Camp	Out	4.00 PM BC	.35 Min.	" "
201	Trutch	38 Miles In	5.20 PM BC	.05 Min.	
201	Trutch	Out	5.25 PM BC	1.20 Min.	" "
245	Prophet Camp	44 Miles In	7.15 PM BC	.05 Min.	
245	Prophet Camp	Out	7.20 PM BC	1.50 Min.	" "
300	Fort Nelson Junction	55 Miles In	9.20 PM BC	2.00 Min.	
OVERNIGHT STOP.					
300	Fort Nelson Junction	0 Miles Out	8.00 AM BC		Wed. — Sat.
351	Maintenance Camp	51 Miles In	9.50 AM BC	.05 Min.	
351	Maintenance Camp	Out	9.55 AM BC	1.50 Min.	" "
392	Summit Camp	41 Miles In	11.25 AM BC	.05 Min.	
392	Summit Camp	Out	11.30 AM BC	1.30 Min.	" "
456	Muncho Lake	64 Miles In	1.45 PM BC	.45 Min.	
456	Muncho Lake	Out	1.30 PM YT	2.15 Min.	" "
543	Coal River	87 Miles In	4.15 PM YT	.05 Min.	
543	Coal River	Out	4.20 PM YT	2.45 Min.	" "
620	H. B. C. Post	77 Miles In	6.50 PM YT	.15 Min.	
620	H. B. C. Post	Out	7.05 PM YT	2.30 Min.	" "
635	Watson Lake Junction	15 Miles In	7.35 PM YT	.30 Min.	
OVERNIGHT STOP.					
635	Watson Lake Junction	0 Miles Out	8.00 AM YT		Thurs.—Sun.
692	Pumping Station	57 Miles In	9.45 AM YT	.05 Min.	
692	Pumping Station	Out	9.50 AM YT	1.45 Min.	" "
733	Swift River	41 Miles In	11.05 AM YT	.05 Min.	
733	Swift River	Out	11.10 AM YT	1.15 Min.	" "
804	Teslin	71 Miles In	1.30 PM YT	.45 Min.	
804	Teslin	Out	2.15 PM YT	2.20 Min.	" "
830	Brooks Brook	26 Miles In	3.10 PM YT	.05 Min.	
830	Brooks Brook	Out	3.15 PM YT	.55 Min.	" "
883	Marsh Lake	53 Miles In	5.00 PM YT	.05 Min.	
883	Marsh Lake	Out	5.05 PM YT	1.45 Min.	" "
910	Macrae	27 Miles In	6.00 PM YT	.05 Min.	
910	Macrae	Out	6.05 PM YT	.55 Min.	" "
919	Whitehorse	9 Miles In	6.25 PM YT	.20 Min.	

**SUBJECT TO CONSENT OF PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION** Any objections to this time schedule may be filed with the Superintendent of Motor Carriers Public Utilities Commission, Vancouver, B. C., within fourteen (14) days from its date of issue.

**BYN Bus Schedule – effective August 1, 1946.**

Sherron, I thought you might like to include this in the Moctel. Found an old box with some goodies I'd saved.

Joyce Yardley [Joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:Joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

## **ONE OF THE BUS DRIVERS**

HELLO SHERRON...

NORM SAYS TO TELL YOU HE WAS DRIVING BUS IN AUG. OF 1946. HE WILL THINK BACK TO THAT TIME AND GIVE YOU HIS COMMENTS SOON.

Jean Hartnell [laduel\\*shaw.ca](mailto:laduel*shaw.ca) (In Abbotsford BC)

## **DAWSONITIS**

In the Moc Tel 217 there was a note from Dan Davidson regarding a Roberta Speer (Bobbie Daily). Back in the 1930's my mother's (Alice Lelievre) first job was as a nanny/housekeeper to the Daily family. She spoke of them very fondly over the years. In addition to Bobbie there was also Joe, Betty, Carol (now deceased) and David. A few years ago, Bobbie visited my mother in Nanaimo. All those years and there was still the connection and contact.

I was able to make contact with Bobbie and how wonderful through the Moc Tel that we can reconnect with old friends.

She just made a trip back to Dawson with 2 of her children and refers to herself as having "Dawsonitis".

Thank you again Moc Tel and Sherron – fantastic job.

Vivian Stuart [lornellis@shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

## **YUKONERS MEET IN NEWFOUNDLAND**

We're having a good time in Nfld. Got in yesterday afternoon, had a nap and went dancing on George Street last night with former Yukoner (Ginny Storey) and her partner.

Betty Sutton [elizabethsutton@yahoo.com](mailto:elizabethsutton@yahoo.com) (Holidaying in Nfld.)



**She looks like a little doll !**

The first viewing of my 3 month old Great Granddaughter, Charlee Anne, took place today [Sept 1, 2007]. She and her parents, Christopher and Danielle Taylor live in Kelowna and came down to visit her 2 Great's. She is Lynne's first grandchild as well as my first Great grandchild.

Brownie Foth [lfoth\\*shaw.ca](mailto:lfoth*shaw.ca) (In White Rock BC)

## **GOOD TO BE HOME IN YUKON AGAIN.**

Howard and I just returned from a visit to the Yukon on August 28, 2007.

I would just like to express to the Moc Tel readers how wonderful it was to be home in the Yukon again.

We saw many old friends and were treated with great hospitality in Whitehorse, Faro and Dawson City.

Special thanks goes to so many people who made a point of inviting us to dinner and lunch and to stay with them, Rudy and Janet Couture, Ed and Donna Isaac, Jim Robb, Charles Richard, Elinore Frederickson, Eleanor Millard, Al and Eileen Close, Carmel Schlitz, Al and Ann Dibbs, Gary Kimpinski and Sylvia Richardson, Vi and Harry Campbell. Just to mention a few.

Whitehorse and Dawson have really grown since we moved away in 2000.

Sadly the Discovery Bar will be closing at the end of September. The Redneck Bar had already closed before we got to Whitehorse. This is truly the end of an era. All in all I feel it was one of the best holidays I have ever taken.

It made me realize even more than ever how truly great the land of the Midnight Sun truly is and how all Canadians should take the time to visit the land that is the magic and the mystery.

Many thanks again to all the people we saw for their hospitality.

Doris and Howard Gates [yukonbelle@bcwireless.com](mailto:yukonbelle@bcwireless.com) (In Clinton, BC)

## **REMEMBER MARY CLANCY ?– CARCROSS SCHOOL TEACHER**

This one's for Faye Callison, Millie Jones and everyone who still remembers Mary Clancy when she taught school in Carcross in 1948 -1949. Faye and my daughter Norma were among her students. She also built a cabin on our property at 10-mile Ranch which she enjoyed during summer holidays. The kids loved her and her little dog, Teltan. Mary (now Stewart) has a family of her own now and has lived in Australia for many years.

Joyce Yardley [Joyce@dataspan.ca](mailto:Joyce@dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)



Mary Clancy and Teltan  
Teacher, Carcross 1948 – 1949  
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley [Joyce@dataspan.ca](mailto:Joyce@dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

## **GILLIAN PERFORMED IN FLORIDA**

Well Thank you for asking how our GIG went in Miami.....rather than write to you all..the same story I thought I would just sit down and write the whole adventure as we saw it down.

I received a call from the Client John Weal from Florida in April asking if I would consider doing a Show in Miami.....as he said he had Hired my Show five Years ago up in Whistler...it was for the United Grocers of America...from all over America.

I was of course just Thrilled to bits.... I didn't go through an Agent as the Client said that he hired me through someone in Seattle.....so I though Oh well I will do it myself... not even thinking of the hard work it was going to be....but I did learn a great deal..... I took 5 Musicians and 4 Dancers..who had to join the Union...Piano. Bass. Drums and Trumpet....also the Client paid for Edward's fare also Dana's she is Richards Lady.. and we just love her....they get on so well and I am just Thrilled... Wedding Bells one day I hope....but that isn't up to me is it.. but I did tell Dana that I do wedding Cakes.. !!! hahah.. when I first met her...she is beautiful inside and out.

The work involved was really something else.. we had to get special permission to work in the States and they don't make it easy for us at all... and it is costly...the client paid for all of that expense....he is one terrific chap....to work with there was over 60 e-mails working the wrinkles out..

We had to catch the 7.a.m. flight out of Vancouver and change in San Francisco....which we did and all was well.....when we arrived at the Airport they had sent a stretched LIMO to pick us up.....POSH !!! WOT... John was at the Sheridan Hotel to Greet us..what a classy guy he is....and he showed us to our suite.....wonderful too also there was a beautiful arrangement of Red Roses for me..... how special was that.

I wanted to go straight away to the Conference Center which is attached to the Hotel to look at the Venue.. well WOWEEEE...there was red velvet Curtains all around the huge C.C....and hung here and there.. were crystal chandeliers...so beautiful.... and drapes.... of Red Velvet curtains here and there.. and roses every where..... so beautiful..like a Bordello indeed.....there was a hugs stage with an Apron Front...stage in front... and there was the SWING !!! that I had to swing on...Woweeee WOT A LARK THAT WAS....real Fun.....John is an amazing Event Planner exceptional in every way.

So there I was having to practice on the swing...as I would be in costume also holding a Mike..as I did want a hand mike to use in the act... Bill was so worried about me .. but I wasn't...Edward was in Black so he came on Stage when we were in to the Show and pushed me....such FUN it was....Loved it.. really didn't want to get OFF !!!.... The Girls did 4 Dances....so 4 Changes and I also Did 4 changes.. we did about one hour and 20 mins...I think....I wanted to go on forever..it was like a wonderful Dream..all so perfect...All our meals were supplied.....even though I did charge the per deim a Day..as we were ALL Union...and we were allowed to call room service if we wanted anything....

The Girls looked absolutely fabulous..as you will see in the photo when I scan it....they are lovely ladies.....the boys on the Band were GRREAT to travel with also Edward and Dana but that goes with out saying..... Edward and Dana helped me change.. as they were very fast ..to say the least.

The Tech.. people were just the Best.. so professional at all times.. also they took a Video of the Show which I cant wait to see..

...When we arrived I realized that the American Airlines had lost my Gold Hat...good job I took an extra Costume with me just in case of any problems... so that worked out wonderfully well although John did ask for the Gold one...well they delivered it a few hours before we were leaving the next day... whew...

After the performance.....I heard someone say Gillian, turned around and there was John with the most beautiful bouquet of Red Roses again for me... with a huge Red and Gold Bow.... I really didn't know what to say.. he was just sooooo kind to us all...

All the table center's were red Roses made into hats...90's style...and arbors around the room all surrounded with Red Roses.....and HUGE RED satin Roses were made out of material adorning the corners of the stage right and left and figures of women...but all in wire quite amazing.... and enhanced by lighting....and then all about the room he had put up.. huge screens.....so that he said everyone could see what was going on in the Show .. also there was a camera man right there beside me all the time.. didn't bother me.. tried to make it easy for him..as I move quite fast..... it was such a fast GIG...I was so sorry when it was over....still am.

Next Day the Limo was again there to meet us....and we went to the Airport in Good time.....but the plane was so late getting into San Fransisco that we had to stay over in a Quality Inn well after the Sheridan QUALITY it wasn't.. but hey it was a bed for the night supplied by the Airlines.....then we found that the luggage was one piece short... Smiley's Banjo.. he was so stressed out about it to..we all were.. he said it was worth \$2,000 and it wasn't Insured....well we got to the Hotel so late no food..we were all so Hungry.....when we saw a fleeting glimpse of a Pizza man dashing through the Hotel so Dana Grabbed him. and he gave her a price list so I ordered Pizza for every body and Dear Smiley went out.. and brought back Doz Beers.. that we all shared it was great actually.....Al Guralik Trumpet Player he went on to another destination for a Holiday.....also Anne one of the Dancers....also the Dancers were on a Different plane going home...

We were home 3 days and Smiley Ron Thompson called to say that he had picked up his Banjo.. Thank the good Lord for that one....

We did have a Great time...it was such a wonderful adventure....Thank you for your time reading this...epilogue... that is if you are still hanging in there...God Bless you all...and I am sure we will chat soon also can't wait for the Video...should get in soon then I will invite the whole Gang over here for Pizza and BEER...Love Gillian oxoxox

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

Web: [www.gilliancampbellshow.com](http://www.gilliancampbellshow.com)

Photos courtesy Gillian Campbell and Dana Petryga



Gillian and Edward - Testing the swing !



Elegant table setting.



Amazing table center piece – Gorgeous.



Dancers, musicians and beautiful Gillian Campbell.



A change of costume and she's back !



Son Richard Campbell and his lady Dana - 'Beautiful inside and out.'  
Note the lavish décor including 'HUGE RED' rose.

## **Norman Lee and the Klondike Cattle Drive**

Norman Lee was born in England, the oldest son of an English vicar. Not the kind of background you'd expect for a man who would attempt to drive cattle to the Klondike!

In 1882, Lee left a comfortable apprenticeship in an architectural office in London, England for the lure of the Cariboo gold fields of British Columbia, where he became a rancher and a trader.

Lee easily adjusted to the life of a cattle rancher, but the remote Chilcotin made the economics of cattle ranching difficult. So when the rush to the Klondike began, he jumped at what he thought was an opportunity for real money by driving two hundred head of cattle through 1,500 miles of wilderness to Dawson City.

He wasn't alone. By the spring of 1898 there was a flurry of activity as cattle ranchers assembled herd's for the long trek north over the all-Canadian route from central BC via Telegraph Creek to Teslin. Ranchers knew that the first to arrive would have the best opportunity to sell their cattle.

The distinction of being the first to attempt a cattle drive from the Chilcotin to the Klondike was Jim Cornell. He headed north with a hundred head in early May of 1898.

Cornell was followed by Jerry Gravelle with another hundred head of cattle, then Norman Lee with two hundred head and finally Johnny Harris with another two hundred head.

Lee headed out from his Chilcotin ranch on May 17 with five cowboys, nine packhorses and a cook. There was a keen sense of competition because the first herds over the trail depleted the grazing lands along the way, leaving little forage. The lack of food was made worse by the mud churned up by the hundreds of gold seekers with horses and mules who were also on the trail.

Lee and his herd finally arrived at Telegraph Creek on September 2nd, 1898. After more than three daunting months on the trail, he wasn't even close to the Klondike.

Here he discovered that Jim Cornell, who had made better time with a smaller herd, decided not to go any further. Cornell had taken over a butcher shop previously owned by Dominic Burns, brother of Pat Burns, who would later become owner of the famous Burns Meat Packing Plants. Norman Lee pressed on to Teslin Lake, where the cattle were slaughtered. The plan was to raft the beef products down Teslin lake on hastily built scows and then on the Yukon river to Dawson.

After two days of good sailing, a gale blew in. The scows were wrecked leaving the beef lying in the shallow water. Lee's Klondike Cattle Drive was over.

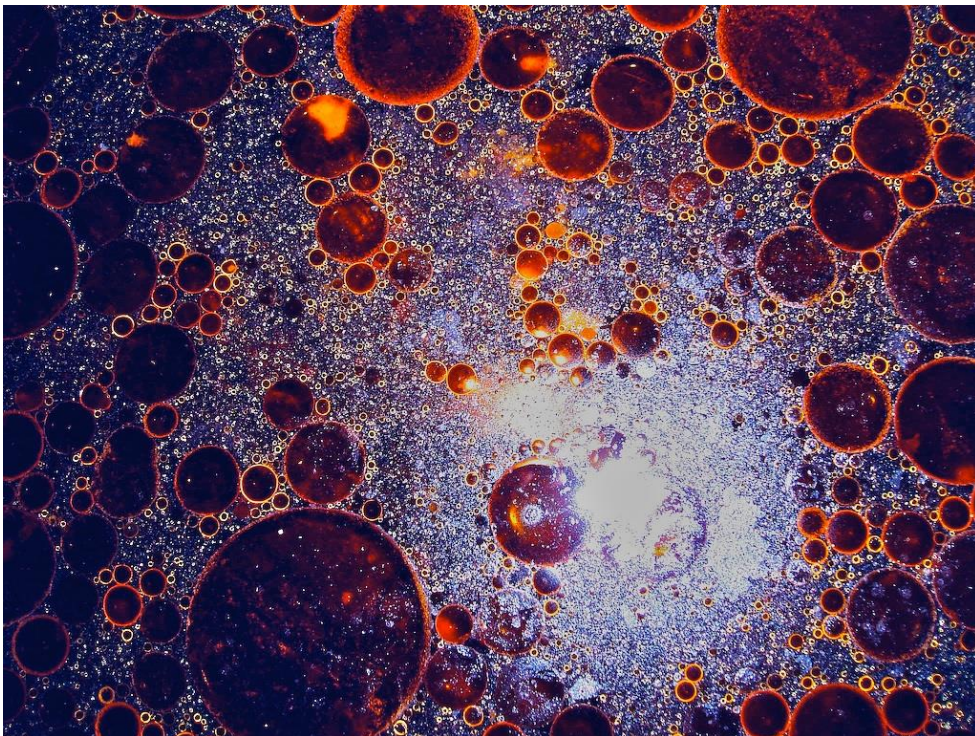
The fate of Johnny Harris, who had preceded Lee, was not much better. Although he had escaped the storm on Teslin lake, his scows became frozen in on the river about the two hundred miles above Dawson and the beef, like Lee's was a complete loss.

When he returned from his Yukon trek, Norman Lee rewrote the notes from his daily journal, illustrating the story with cartoons and sketches. He completed the manuscript in 1900, but it sat untouched until 1960, when it was published in the fascinating story of the Klondike Cattle Drive.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen [marg@hougens.com](mailto:marg@hougens.com) (In Whitehorse)

## ARTISTIC TALENT



**Space? - Amateur astrologist? or ??????**

Photo courtesy Doug Bell [cheechako46@northwestel.net](mailto:cheechako46@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)  
(see next e-mail for photo reality show. – Doug)

**INTERESTING LINK TO WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE  
RAILWAY – Listen to the sounds !**

Herb just sent us the attached link all about the White Pass & Yukon RR.

<http://www.wpyr.com/multimedia/sounds.html>

Jim & Ruth Stewart [jtastew\\*shaw.ca](mailto:jtastew*shaw.ca) (In Westbank BC)

## **RE: MocTel 218**

It's me, again. Hate to burst your bubble, but the rule with so-called "viral" emails (because they're constantly making the rounds) is CHECK SNOPEs FIRST! The crying baby story is bogus, and the other tips could land you in even more trouble, as they go on to explain.

<http://www.snopes.com/crime/prevent/ninetips.asp>  
<http://www.snopes.com/crime/warnings/crybaby.asp>

Barbara MacDougall [barbaramacdougall\\*rogers.com](mailto:barbaramacdougall*rogers.com) (In Paris ON)

## **OBIT**

### **Guy Roy**

ROY, Guy Joseph James Norman July 25th, 1960 - September 1st, 2007 **Guy passed away peacefully Saturday morning, September 1st, 2007 in Mayo, Yukon Territories** and will be returning home to his final resting place in Edson, Alberta. Guy was born on July 25th, 1960 in Edson, Alberta. He was predeceased by his father Gerrard Roy, his mother Lucienne (Roy) Zugelder. He leaves to celebrate his life, eight brothers and two sisters; Emile (Marlene) Roy of Mundare, Alberta, Denis (Augustine) Roy of Calgary, Alberta, Raymond (Janice) Roy of Whitecourt, Alberta, Armand (Patti) Roy of Calgary, Alberta, Anna (Ed) Kostiuk of Andrew, Alberta, Lucien Roy of Keno City, Yukon Territories, Diane MacMillan of Edmonton, Alberta, Jean (Claudette) Roy of Montreal, Quebec, Yvan (Debbie) Roy of Millet, Alberta and Ron (Colleen) Roy of Edson, Alberta. Guy also leaves to mourn, his dear friend Larysa Galipeau of Mayo, Yukon Territories as well as numerous nieces, nephews, other relatives and many friends. A viewing for family and friends will be held on Friday, September 7th, 2007 from 7:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. at the Chapel of Edson Funeral Home, 5040 - 6th Avenue, Edson, Alberta and Mass of the Resurrection will be celebrated by Father Andrew Lukaszewicz on Saturday, September 8th, 2007 at 11:00 a.m. at Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Edson, Alberta and interment will follow in the Glenwood Cemetery. In lieu of floral tributes, donations if desired may be made to the Alberta Heart and Stroke Foundation, 10985 - 124 Street, Edmonton, Alberta, T5M 0H9 in memory of Guy Roy. EDSON FUNERAL HOME LTD. 780 - 723-3575, entrusted with all arrangements. To send condolences, please visit

our website at [www.edsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.edsonfuneralhome.com) The Foothills Memorial Chapel Published in the Edmonton Journal on 9/6/2007.

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

I have a new email address its [ireneelizabethtaylor@hotmail.com](mailto:ireneelizabethtaylor@hotmail.com) we are travelling till the 15th of October when we plan to be in Yuma so will get in touch when I'm hooked up we are hoping to get into the place called Friendly Acres.

Bye for now Irene Taylor (when home – in Kamloops)

Please note our new email address - effective immediately - [bilson2@shaw.ca](mailto:bilson2@shaw.ca) - from [bilson@cablelan.net](mailto:bilson@cablelan.net).

Bill & Sonja Speer

## **NEW ADDITIONS**

Hi Sherron,

Your e-mail address was given to me by a fellow Lion's member who had been up in the Yukon to teach.

I am a nurse and have been travelling in and out of the Yukon for the past four years. I continue to travel there. I am a Community Nurse Practitioner and have been to twelve of the fourteen communities outside of Whitehorse.

I am interested in the Moccasin Telegraph publications that you are producing. I would appreciate hearing from you as how I can participate.

I am living in Nanaimo at present time. Please contact me at my e-mail address: [bemell2003@yahoo.com](mailto:bemell2003@yahoo.com)

Thank you.

Beth Mellis

P. S. My contact person is Warren Rongve

Hi! We are Lon and Cheryl Austin. We lived in Dawson from 79 until 85. We lived in Whitehorse the next 16 years then retired to Parksville on Vancouver Island, B.C. We would love to hear the where abouts and activities of our old friends. Please send us the Moccasin Telegraph at this address – [loncher@shaw.ca](mailto:loncher@shaw.ca) Thank you! Lon and Cheryl

My name is Eva-Lynn Ronaghan and I would like to sign up to get the newsletter. I received one through a co-worker and really enjoyed what I read. The stories are about

life history not just statistical gray matter information. You may contact me any time. Thank you in advance for your reply.

We moved here last Sept. from Whitehorse, for two years. We lived in Mayo for 13 years. Basically born and bred Yukon. I do believe that Joyce and Roland Ronaghan receive the news letter as well they are my husband's parents. I would love to have stories to share sometime.

Thank you.

Eva.

Ronaghan Homestead [ronaghan\\*northwestel.net](http://ronaghan*northwestel.net) Haines Junction Yukon

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*“Originality is the fine art of remembering what you hear, but forgetting where you heard it”*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

### WHITE CAKE AND CARMEL SAUCE

Submitted by Debbie Kelly [debbiekelly\\*on.aibn.com](mailto:debbiekelly*on.aibn.com) (In Ottawa)

White cake. Either cake mix or make your own.

½ cup brown sugar  
2 tbsp corn starch  
sprinkle of salt

In heavy saucepan stir all together until sugar and starch are well mixed and add;

1 cup boiling water

Cook over medium heat until sauce begins to thicken and bubble.  
Remove from heat and add;

Vanilla

1 tsp of butter

pour over white cake

TIP: Keep some white cake frozen ready for use. Thaw in microwave – takes about 30 seconds or so. If you have unexpected guests it takes about 5 minutes to make sauce and you can startle them with a delicious desert in no time at all. They will think you are a cooking magician. This has happened to me so I have learned to always keep some cake in freezer.

## PHOTO REALITY



**Photo reality ! – Dirty dishes !**

Photo courtesy Doug Bell [chechako46\\*northwestel.net](mailto:chechako46*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## 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  
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