

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 235<sup>th</sup> Edition – January 6<sup>th</sup>, 2008**

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

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



Near the summit of the Skagway road.

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig [kinvig@northwestel.net](mailto:kinvig@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

### **Celebrating the Returning of the Light**

By Dan Davidson

December 29, 2007

If a Celtic Solstice Celebration around a bonfire is becoming a tradition in its second year in Dawson, then perhaps the arrival of a curious citizen on a snow machine will continue to be part of the event from year to year.

Certainly the uninitiated might wonder what a dozen people were doing on the dike at the top of Mary Hanulik Gardens at 5:30 on a dark December 22, standing round a blazing fire and chanting a liturgy to mark the Solstice turning toward the lengthening days.

The Celtic tradition combines the tradition of the church year with the marking of the seasons, just as the Celtic Cross combines the traditional sacred circle with the newer tradition of the sacred cross. And while the Gospel of John celebrates Christ as the Lord of Light, Christian tradition acknowledges the presence of the Divine in all of life, through all the senses. Thus, the exhortation to:

“Glow in Him wood and tree

Glow in Him moon and sun

Glow in Him earth and air  
Glow in Him water and fire  
Glow in Him people at night,  
When earth's Glory comes to reign.”

This becomes particularly appropriate close to the Christmas season, when a birth which probably actually took place in the summer two millennia ago is celebrated by so many branches of the Christian church world wide.

Led by Lay Minister Betty Davidson, members of St. Paul’s Anglican Church joined with Christians from other congregations to celebrate the day.

“Lord of the seasons, on this day of briefest light, help us to be at home with the treasures of the dark... As the days have drawn in, help us to flow into the ebb tides of life ... As the shadows lengthen, help us to embrace the shadow side of life ... At the turning of the year, help us to welcome the Dawn from on high.”

The brief service in the -16°C evening was followed by a somewhat less traditional wiener and marshmallow roast around the fire and by hot chocolate and sweets back in the Richard Martin Chapel after the fire had been properly reduced to ashes and cinders.



St. Paul’s was packed for the annual Christmas Eve Pageant.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

## **Music Marked Christmas Eve at St. Paul's**

By Dan Davidson

January 1, 2008

Seasonal music was the focus of the annual Ecumenical Christmas Eve Pageant held at St. Paul's Anglican Church on December 24. With two choirs, a Nativity Story slide show and lots of congregational singing, most people who attended the service will recall the music best of all.

The service was led by the Reverend Lee Titterington of St. Paul's Anglican Church and Pastor Cindy Bowler of the Dawson Christian Fellowship, assisted by members of the congregations from St. Mary's Catholic Church and the Dawson Community Chapel.

The sanctuary was packed to standing room capacity well before 7 p.m., when the community Christmas choir opened the service with 'Light of Peace,' conducted by Betty Davidson. The same choir returned just before the sermon to sing 'Long Long Time Ago' conducted by Kim Ettinger, and near the end of the service to sing 'He Shall be Called,' directed by Beth Egnatoff.

The choir also led the congregation in singing ten other carols during the service, including two folk carols led by Dan Davidson on guitar. It fell to Pastor Cindy Bowler, being the most recent member of the Dawson ministerial group, to provide the sermon for the evening; a thoughtful meditation entitled 'What were they thinking?'

The centerpiece of the evening celebration was the Nativity Slide Show. Photos for this production, featuring children from all four Dawson churches, were shot in September and worked into a scripted story by Betty Davidson, Laurel Betts and Maria Nyland. Betts and Shirley Pennell narrated the show as the choir moved down into the congregation and led in singing three carols to help tell the story.

The Tr'ondë'k Hwëch'in Choir has been working on carols in Hän as part of their language studies and presented a medley of these after the slide show. This was followed by a selection of carols played in a violin duet by Simon and Rose Crelli and accompanied by their mother on piano.

Accompaniment for the various musical selections was provided by Brenda Caley, Joyce Caley and Betty Davidson on piano and Beth Egnatoff on reed organ.

The offering for the evening produced a donation of over \$750.00 to be given to the Dawson City Women's Shelter in support of their work.

## **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 29 August 1948

Moccasins made by Jessie Joe for Jack 2.25, Geoff 1.75

A dark morning but the wind is SE again once more, out of the Slims River which it hasn't been for a good many days. Wrote Elaine and Jack in time to catch the 10:30 bus out and then went in with Fred and Bill for a shower. By noon the sky had cleared off and there was even a touch of warmth in the sun so Hugh, Fred, Bill, Karl and I drove out to check the profile once more at Burwash-3 and a few other places.

Stopped in Burwash while Fred and I took our birchbark up to Mrs. Jimmie. We more or less ducked out alone for this deal because most of our past experience with the Indian women has been fouled up by too many people trying to do expedition. We snapped some good pictures of them, and Lena took one of all of us because she had a new Kodak, then Fred and I went along to help dig the roots. Mrs. Johnson picked a clump of 2-3 spruces which stood about 30 ft. tall on the open slope of the terrace (I guess so there wouldn't be a forest maze of roots and proceeded to probe with her stick until she struck a root which could then be grasped by hand and pulled up along its length. Apparently the best roots are about pencil-size or slightly larger in diameter, and the longer they are the better.



*Scarlet bearberry (Arctostaphylos rubra), golden willow, etc. on trail between camp and Burwash*

On the way back to camp Fred and I dropped off in Burwash and climbed up to the village to watch Mrs. Johnson prepare the roots. She picks up any root, strokes off some

of the dirt and loose bark in her fingers, then splits one end (the larger usually) down for about an inch with a knife; then she grasps one of the split halves in her teeth, as a vise, and begins to peel the strip off with her hands—the trick here is to play with the curved tension of the root at the point of splitting so that the strips works off along the grain and doesn't split off to the side and thus be too short; the fingers and thumb pressure are important at this stage in both hands; the teeth merely hold. After a long strip has been thus split off, she scrapes it down with the back edge of a knife, removing the bark, etc, and small shavings so that it becomes uniform in width and thickness. Lastly the strip is coiled and stored in a pan of water to keep it soft until it is used in stitching on a basket.

Saw Jessie on the way down the hill and got the wrap-top moccasins with red trim that she made for Jack and Geoff.

Another cold, clear night, with bright display of Aurora borealis.



*Copper Lillie and Mrs. Jimmie digging spruce roots at Burwash-3*

### **Monday 30 August 1948**

Thermometer hit a low of 27° last night – not bad at all, but it is cold as hell getting into the sack at night, and difficult to leave in the morning! Got a slow start after breakfast and took a drive with Hugh, Fred, Bill and Karl to check the profiles at 1092, 1085, and Destruction Bay. It is now getting tiresome looking into these same damn holes!

Much serious talk of packing and baggage now.

Went in to Burwash with Fred and scrounged a lot of old 1/2" plywood and miscellaneous lumber and returned to camp where we spent the afternoon building a large shipping case, primarily for our adze-cut tree stumps and anything else that will go into it.

The wind shifted back into the northwest quarter afternoon and became bitterly cold, with the thermometer dropping to 34° by 3 PM.

Nice letter from Elaine and sat in the brush camp after supper writing to her (the last of this season, as she sails for Skagway on the 4th), and then read by kerosene lamp light until 10 PM. Soft cold rain all evening.

### **Tuesday 31 August 1948**

Moccasins (Mother G, Elaine) 2@ 4.00, all made by Mrs. Bill Jim (Copper Kitty). Had planned to run down to Pine Creek today, but the morning's weather was out of the northwest and dark and uncertain, so we postponed the trip. Fresh snow on the mountains right down to the gravel fans, so we narrowly missed it last night. In to Burwash with Fred and went up to Mrs. Jimmy to check on the baskets: she has 2 lovely baby cradles finished and several other bowl-types half done. Picked up Elaine's moccasins from Mrs. Bill Jim, and I hope, straightened her out on one more pair for Bessie. Came back and packed the large crate. Sat by the fire in the aft bringing these notes up to date over the past 4 days, and read a bit. Started and finished another whodunnit during the evening. Drove up to village with Fred and Bill and Dave and walked up to see how Mrs. Jimmy was faring: coming fine and staying right with it. Two other baskets (small mulligan pots) finished besides the baby cradles. Cold rainy night, but not quite down to freezing.



*Fred Johnson and Gene Jacquot at Burwash*

### **Wednesday 1 September 1948**

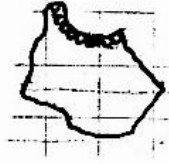
Moccasins (for Geoff grown-up) – made by Paul's wife 2.50  
Chilly drizzly morning after a low of 34° last night. Weather too uncertain for trip to Pine Creek so decided to stay in camp for some odds and ends of packing. Drove in to Burwash with Fred and ordered three more pairs of moccasins from Mary Jacquot, then went up to Mrs. Jimmie's with Fred to watch her and get some pictures of her making baskets. She operates with an awl that tapers back from round into a rectangular x-section, and handles it the same way as in sewing moccasins: the awl

is punched thru and momentarily left in the hole while she grasps the pointed end of spruce root (or sinew), between thumb and index-finger; then she grips awl between 2nd and 3rd fingers, pulls it out, and while still holding it thus, quickly inserts the spruce root into the hole before it has a chance to close, the bead running around the rim of the basket is a green willow shoot. When she comes to the end of a section of root she places an end to be laced under the next 3-4 loops; the new section is knotted before being placed thru its first hole. The split and coiled roots are kept submerged in a pan of water. The best time to cut bark is in the spring when the sap is rising; it can also be cut at the end of the growing season as “winter bark”, which Fred says is used for canoe building in the east. Mary Jacquot says that bark can be cut in wintertime by building a brush fire encircling the base of the tree; then when the trunk has warmed up the bark can be stripped quickly before cooling sets in.



*West into mountains between Kloo Lake and Christmas Creek, about Mile 1144*

In the afternoon, took a drive down to Mile-1074 with Hugh, Fred, Bill and Karl: went down into the draw to look at a patch of fine mud polygons: ran 6-8 ft. in diameter and were domed up as high as 2 ft. above the bottoms of the grass-grown ditches that ran between them. Lovely fall coloration on the forest floor now: the sedges and willows golden; the scarlet and green *Arctostaphylos*, pinkish shrubby cinquefoil (the roots of this are akin to spruce in their excellence for stitching small basketry, etc.) orange wild rose bushes, and the black dark green of the spruces. A tinge of red is now noticeable on the hill slopes. Checked a few profiles on the way back to camp, after a short session of surface hunting at 1074 where we picked up two more scrapers; both retouched flakes; one a classic snub-nosed job, but the other different as per sketch:



Lovely clearing afternoon down the road, but back into the cloudiness and showers at camp. Mild evening, in the low forties, and some rain. Wrote up some notes and read a bit.

To be continued . . . . .



Taken in our yard. We live at Bear Creek sub-division right next to the Y.C.G.C. Compound, on the lot where Daphne and Basil Charman used to live, when Basil worked for Y.C.G.C.

Palma (and Fred) Berger [fpbrgr\\*northwestel.net](mailto:fpbrgr*northwestel.net) Dawson City, YT



**Sternwheeler Casca on the Yukon River**

Photo copyright J.E.F. 'Frank' Hoggan

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



This also looks like the Sternwheeler Casca

Photo copyright J.E.F. 'Frank' Hoggan

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

# EDITH JOSIE'S COLUMN - 1963

The Whitehorse Star, Whitehorse, Yukon, Monday, April 29, 1963

## OLD CROW NEWS

By Edith Josie

April 12, Bishop Henry and Mrs. Marsh arrived in Old Crow safe and it was Good Friday 12 a.m. they arrived here. At 1:30 the service was on and sure glad to hear everything about Jesus, what they did to Him on Good Friday. Sure glad to have our Bishop here. On April 13 two girls and two boys got confirmation service at 6 p.m. Easter morning 9 a.m. is Holy Communion and 11 a.m. another Holy Communion. After it is over, they go to Mrs. Josie house for Holy Communion and six of them come to service.

April 15, Monday is the big day for the sport day. The school boys had dog race. Dennis Frost won first prize and second is George Moses. In Men's snow shoes races Freddy Frost is first and second is Constable Crossland. Next is women's snow shoes races. Annie Nukon is first and Sarah Kay is second Clara Tizyah is third. Hardest

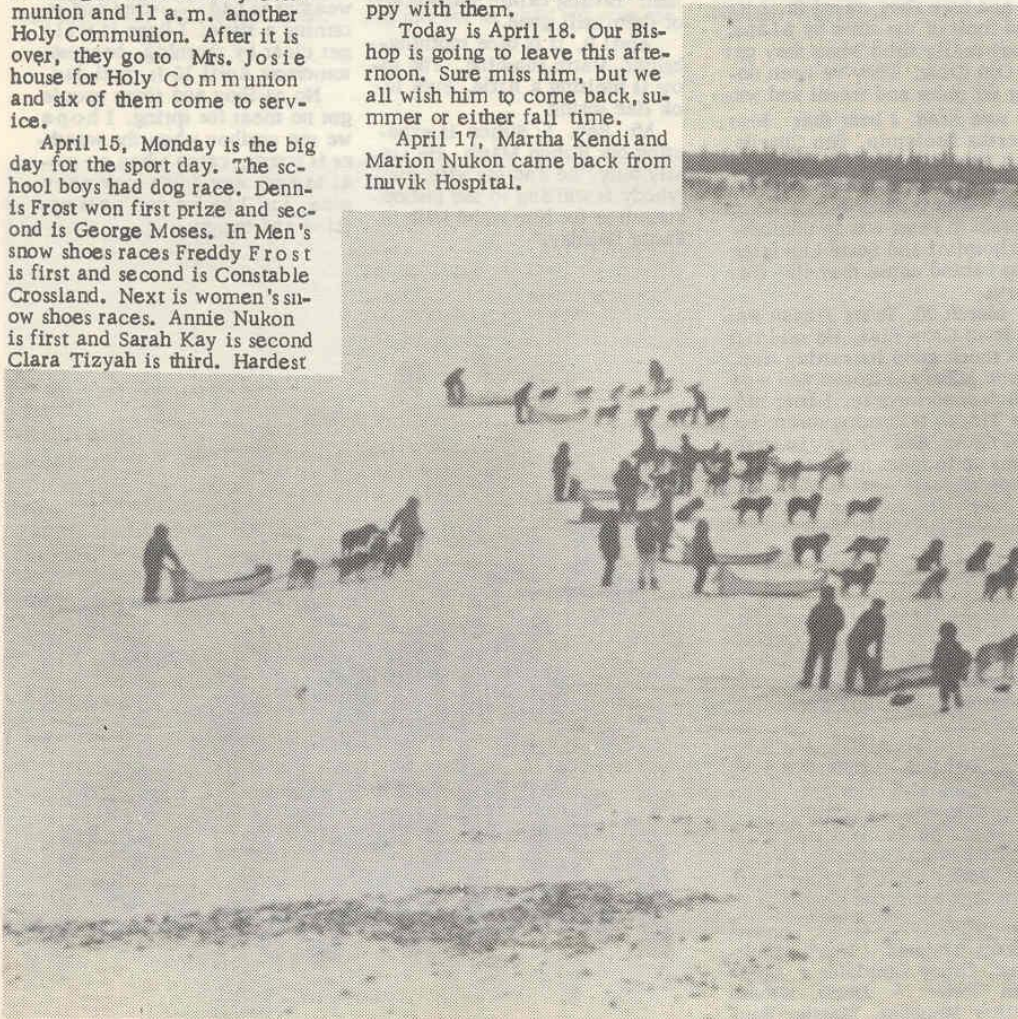
of all was a balloon shooting contest with all the men shooting at balloons out on the river.

Tuesday they had party for Bishop. W.A. make party and dance. After party is over, the dance is on. They put the ticket out. Effie Njootli win one ticket, Holy Bible; and second is Alfred Charlie; little boy, 2 years old -- he win radio. All the money go to Bishop and Mrs. Marsh. Sure big time for Bishop. Everybody happy with them.

Today is April 18. Our Bishop is going to leave this afternoon. Sure miss him, but we all wish him to come back, summer or either fall time.

April 17, Martha Kendi and Marion Nukon came back from Inuvik Hospital.

12 dog teams compete at Old Crow at the Good Friday sports day put on for the Bishop of the Yukon.



## LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

Saturday, December 22, 2007 1:32 PM - These were taken in Salmon Arm approximately 5 minutes ago. We have had about 12cm so far today and more expected this evening thru Monday.

Debbie Beadle [magcat@telus.net](mailto:magcat@telus.net) (In Salmon Arm)



**Shuswap Lake - December 22, 2007**

Photos courtesy Debbie Beadle [magcat@telus.net](mailto:magcat@telus.net) (In Salmon Arm)





Photo courtesy Debbie Beadle [magcat@telus.net](mailto:magcat@telus.net) (In Salmon Arm)



**Sunday, December 23, 2007 6:17 PM - Another 3 inches today.** Debbie  
Photo courtesy Debbie Beadle [magcat@telus.net](mailto:magcat@telus.net) (In Salmon Arm BC)

## CALUMET, YUKON

These pictures were sent to me by Walter Kirchner, - he since changed his name to Walter Peer - and lives in Innsbruck Austria. He was the mechanic at the Calumet mine for many years and then returned to Austria.

The pictures were taken during the Hey Days of the mine about 1960. I thought people who lived at the mine in those days might enjoy seeing them, they certainly jogged my memory.

August Pociwuschek [augustp\\*telus.net](mailto:augustp@telus.net) (In Calumet 1951-64, Whse 64-80) S.Surrey



**Calumet - Staff Housing**

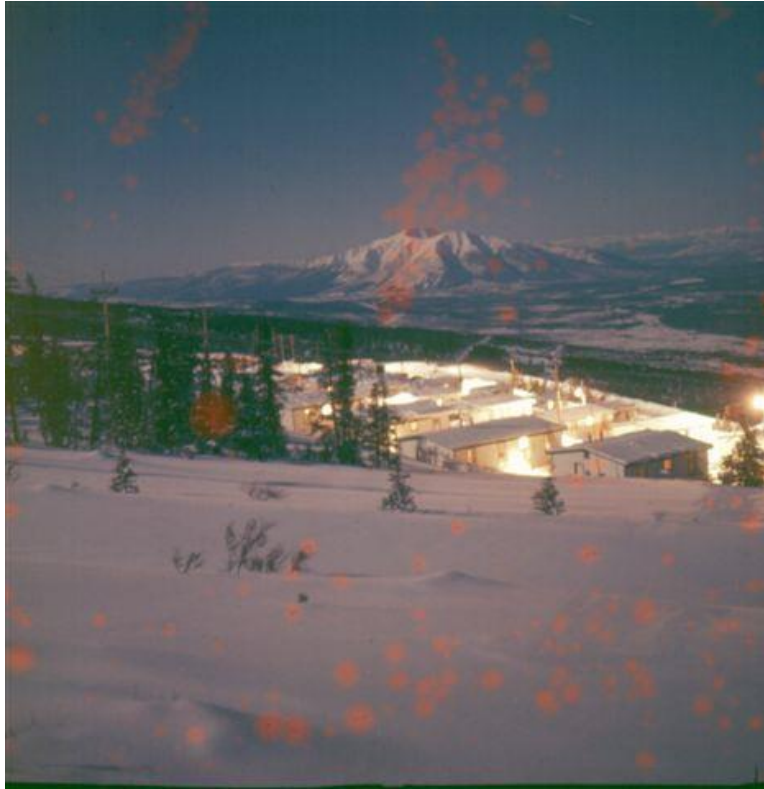
Photo courtesy August Pociwuschek [augustp\\*telus.net](mailto:augustp@telus.net) (In S.Surrey) and taken by Walter (Kirshner) Peer – who now lives in Innsbruck Austria



**Calumet**

Photos courtesy August Pociwuschek [augustp@telus.net](mailto:augustp@telus.net) (In S.Surrey) and taken by Walter (Kirshner) Peer – who now lives in Innsbruck Austria





### Calumet

Photos courtesy August Pociwuschek [augustp@telus.net](mailto:augustp@telus.net) (In S.Surrey) and taken by Walter (Kirshner) Peer – who now lives in Innsbruck Austria





**Catholic Church and gambling shack.**

Photos courtesy August Pociwuschek [augustp@telus.net](mailto:augustp@telus.net) (In S.Surrey) and taken by Walter (Kirshner) Peer – who now lives in Innsbruck Austria



**Overpass for the utilities.**



Aerial photo road from Elsa to Calumet on top of hill

Photo courtesy August Pociwuschek [augustp\\*telus.net](mailto:augustp*telus.net) (In S.Surrey) and taken by Walter (Kirshner) Peer – who now lives in Innsbruck Austria

## **JACK STALBERG REMEMBERED**

I was just catching up on some of the old MocTels that I have fallen behind on and was reading the obit for Jack Stalberg in #225. My condolences go out to the family. My Dad Gerry Mogenson used to speak about Jack as they used to visit once in a while after he came back to the Yukon. I don't remember the girls too much or Mom and Dad Stalberg but young Jack and I were best of friends in grade 1, 2, & 3 in Beaver Creek. We lost touch when they moved outside and never did meet up in our later years.

I sat back and reminisced as a person does when something like this happens and a little memory came to mind that made me chuckle.

Here goes, Young Jack and I were doing as young boys do and were goofing off in class one day and doing everything but what we were supposed to be doing. As a result of a couple of young boys goofing around and rough housing and such I ended up with a pencil stuck in the top of my kneecap on my left leg. We both caught it big time from Miss Lumsden (our teacher).

With no harm done that a band aid could not fix up. As a result I had a little black dot just under the skin on my knee like a tattoo that I had forgot all about. As a result of thinking back to those first years of going to school, I automatically reached down and pulled up my pant leg and sure enough there was that little black dot from so many years ago. I had to chuckle, cause boy did we get it that day from Miss Lumsden.

Things that young boys do. If I recall correctly Miss Lumsden was a pretty good shot with whatever happened to be in her hand at the time, chalk, chalk board brush, a ruler, a book. I know we both, either together or separately were on the receiving end more than once. I do believe that she was one of my favorite teachers, over all, through out my school years.

Again my condolences to the family.

Tyrone Mogenson [tydomn@hotmail.com](mailto:tydomn@hotmail.com) (In Melville SK)

### **Another great edition.**

First, I would like to wish you, Bill, Bengie and all the "family" of Moc Tel members a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a very happy, healthy, and prosperous New Year.

I really related to the poem that Gus sent in as a result of the "politically incorrect" "Merry Christmas". What will they think of next???? Removing our flag from everything as well, because it may offend someone....it is bad enough that you rarely hear our anthem unless it is a hockey game or some other event.....

I really loved the letter by the Australian that pointed out to "our foes", the definition of a Canadian.....I wish we knew who they were, and send it by our Mounties.

I especially loved the idea of lighting the road way in your park. That is just too cool....Reminds me of what the Japanese do to send away all the bad things that happened throughout the year, and to have a clean slate for the New Year...Absolutely beautiful.

The picture of the people standing around the bonfire brought back a lot of memories. It was always a time that everyone felt a common bond, and there was laughter and camaraderie. Add hot chocolate for the kids and "alcoholic" beverages in coffee for the adults, and it was a time that is locked in my time capsules within my memory banks.

Those poinsettias are stunning. There is a wonderful story that comes out of Mexico of the story of this flower that is not really a flower. You can Google it.

The picture of downtown Dawson is awesome. There is something mystical about having a full moon up above, with snow on the ground, and warm light from the interiors of the buildings.....hmmmm...Yes, it brings many wonderful memories....Thank you to Debbie Algottson and Brownie Foth.

Gillian, you play and look the part as Mrs. Claus perfectly. I was in the area of Oakridge Mall and had I known that you were there, I would have stopped in and said hi. Is the young "elf" your grandson?

Oh, how I remember the "Christmas Concerts....oh! oh! they are to be called Mid Winter Festivals.....sorry.....LOL... we would start preparing for the "concert" in October, and then the first dress rehearsal was a week before the concert, and then the "night". Every year it was something different, and it was always interesting to see what the teachers would come up with, and where their imaginations would take us.

Your place sure looks nice all decked out in its glory....just imagine having a couple feet of snow to adorn it now...ok, so it would have to be fake, but it would still look pretty. That is so neat that so many people adorn their homes for the holidays, no matter where we are....the sense of the Christmas Season, draws out even the biggest "humbug".

Looks like there was a really fantastic bunch that got together for the luncheon. It is wonderful to see that Don Machan was able to make it. He is a true trooper, and to see Percy DeWolfe, that is fantastic as well.

Well, we all knew you were gifted, but I had to read the piece that lists all your credentials, a couple times, ok several, to figure it all out....and ...wow!!!! You have quite a list of accomplishments. You are sure gifted. Congratulations, Sherron. You deserve them with full accolades....you have earned them.

I would also like to extend a warm Yukoner's welcome to more of our fellow Yukoners coming aboard this publication, and that can only lead to more history being recorded, and many more stories to be told. So welcome! And I hope that we see lots of new stories coming to light.

So in closing, Merry Christmas to all of you, and I pray that you have a happy, healthy and prosperous 2008.

Sandy Campbell [northernlyght\\*shaw.ca](mailto:northernlyght*shaw.ca) (In Langley)

## **BITS AND PIECES**

Thanks for the very Christmassy look at Yuma in the latest MocTel. Best wishes to you, and all MocTel readers, for a merry Christmas and a happy, healthy 2008.

All your work continuing this programme is appreciated, thank you.

Dorothy Sorensen [redshoes\\*klondiker.com](mailto:redshoes*klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

Congratulations on having received the Commissioner's award. Well deserved and well done.

Regards

Chuck Halliday [chuck\\*anchorsaway.ca](mailto:chuck*anchorsaway.ca) (In Sechelt BC)

I was intrigued and moved by the article 'What is a Canadian?' and wanted some background on it. (Puzzled why someone would want to kill a Canadian as we're not usually the target.) This is what I found. It seems the article has already slipped into the realm of urban legend. [http://www.virginia institute.org/viewpoint/\\_vvferrara.html](http://www.virginia institute.org/viewpoint/_vvferrara.html)

Regards, Jackie Hinde [sienaday@hotmail.com](mailto:sienaday@hotmail.com) (In Courtenay BC)

Thanks so much for forwarding Trevor Bennett's message to me. Yes, Trevor and I are old friends who haven't seen each other nor been in contact for close to 40 years. I'm glad to know where he is and will certainly be in contact with him as well. Once again the value of the MocTel in reconnecting old Yukon friends who have lost contact has been proven!

Harvey Burian [hburian\\*telus.net](mailto:hburian*telus.net) (In Parksville)

I forgot to mention that, Yes, I do remember Bill Wiegand from Murdoch's, very well. I am delighted to hear that he is in contact, too. We are rather inundated right now with family and guests over the holidays, but I do plan to contact Harvey in the New Year when I have lots of time to catch up on everything with him, if I don't hear from him sooner. Thanks again, Sherron.

Trevor Bennett [tbennett\\*gulfislands.com](mailto:tbennett*gulfislands.com) (On Pender Island)

Yes! We remember Trevor. And if we remember right it is Trevor and Angie. Jeri says she and Angie worked on Kiwanis social events together.  
Hope you and Bill are enjoying your winter home and we wish you a wonderful Christmas and all the best in the New Year. Thank you for telling us about Trevor joining MocTel. What is the total membership now? You are doing great and it is always sincerely appreciated by all of US!  
Merry Christmas - Happy New Year

Bill & Jeri Weigand [bweigand\\*shaw.ca](mailto:bweigand*shaw.ca) (In Steveston)

Will make an effort to attend the Summerland event in June, as this is not far away, and I am normally here that time of the year. I have been working on an international project

for some number of years now, and this may result in my relocation to Dubai in '08, but the timing still has not been decided upon. I did live in Whitehorse in '68, left there in '70. Worked for CP Air as Lead Agent/Supervisor. My brother, Fritz Mandl, is still in Whitehorse. He runs the Sharpening Service on 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue, downtown. You may have met him. I have a very busy life at present. I hold a senior faculty position in the School of Business at BCIT (now part-time), am Vice-President of Information Systems for a Renewable Energy Venture Capital Group, and am a principal in the establishment of a liquid natural gas offloading facility in India (\$1.3 billion project). I am engaged to a Brazilian lady, who is a retired Professor of Genetics, and founder of Brazil's Premiere Genetics Research Institute. She makes her home now in Peachland (summers), and in Brazil (winters). Jim and June Austin are our good friends, and we see them whenever they are back in Canada. If you do see Jim & June [Austin] in Winterhaven, tell them "Hi" from Solange and I. Merry Christmas to you, and all the best in '08.

Fred Mandl [fmandl@shaw.ca](mailto:fmandl@shaw.ca) (In Peachland/Vancouver)

Hi .....do you think there will be an edition 2345.

Anyway, I really enjoyed this weeks poems, pictures etc. and just wanted to tell you that and thank you for the banquet changes etc.

Then to top it off I know someone who is looking for Freddie Mandl and there he was in the newsletter.....wow.

Merry merry to you both.....Carol Clarke [clclarke@shaw.ca](mailto:clclarke@shaw.ca) (In Vancouver)

Hi Sherron,

What a great Christmas this is turning out to be with respect to hearing about friends and acquaintances from Christmases past! First of all, I was delighted to hear that Bill and Jeri Weigand do remember me. I do remember Jeri, as well as Bill. They are obviously not aware that my first wife, Angie, and I were divorced (very amicably) about 18 years ago and that I am now married (15 years) to my wife, Monica, and we are very happy. I will try and update them after Christmas, now that I have their email. Also, I have been in touch with Harvey and we have exchanged emails and photos, with promises to add more info in the New Year.

Yes, I also remember Chuck Halliday very well! We were in Kiwanis together as you said, and I bought a 1967 Chevelle Malibu from him. Great memories!!! Also, I just received an email from some former neighbours of mine when I lived in the Marwell area of Whitehorse, Irene and Ron Taylor. It was a wonderful surprise and I was delighted to hear from them. I suspect it will take me quite awhile to update all the people I am now hearing from again after so many years.

Sherron, with respect to my emails or replies to you, feel free to add any of it to MocTel if you wish to do so. It is a great way to communicate and update! I want to echo all the

many thanks and acknowledgments you are receiving, Sherron, for all your efforts! I can only imagine the work load you have undertaken!

Best regards,  
Trevor Bennett [tbennett\\*gulfislands.com](mailto:tbennett@gulfislands.com) (On Pender Island)

We were delighted to hear from Trevor Bennett as he said we were neighbours in Whitehorse. It's always great to hear from old friends through your MocTel. Angie used to baby-sit our daughter Charlene when we lived there.

Will try and keep in touch as we are driving to the Grand Canyon on the 27th to meet a friend of Charlene's from Australia. So not sure if I will take my laptop with me. We enjoyed the pictures of all the places in your trailer park, plus the golf carts.

I will get our grandson to forward some pictures of our trip when we return.

All the best of 2008 -maybe see you in April when we get back to BC.

Bye for now

Ron and Irene Taylor [ireneelizabethtaylor\\*hotmail.com](mailto:ireneelizabethtaylor@hotmail.com) (In Calgary)

## **CORRECTION TO MocTel 234**

Hi Sherron,

Guess I tried to put those photos together just a bit too quickly. On the very first photo I called Valerie (Osborn) Duckworth by her sister's Harriett's last name, which is Butterworth. Harriett didn't see it but Val did and gently reminded me that her last name is Duckworth.

I have sent Val an apology by e-mail. I already had to apologize to her because I've known her since we were in high school (she in Dawson and I in Mayo) and yet kept calling her Vivian at the luncheon! She never corrected me either. Old age does strange things to one's brain! It wasn't until I got home that I realized what I had done.

So if you can put a public apology in the next MocTel indicating that I goofed on Val's name on that photo. I'd appreciate it. I did get her name correct on the photo of the table at which she was sitting, probably because she was sitting beside Harriett so I would have noticed if I had also goofed on that one.

Thanks.

Harvey J. Burian [hburian\\*telus.net](mailto:hburian*telus.net) (In Parksville, BC)

## RE CPA OFFICE PHOTOS PLUS NEW ADDITION TO MOCTEL

Hi Sherron,

Just got online a couple days ago using a satellite internet dish assembly, (\$\$\$). We're dry camped at the Imperial Dam LTVA roughly 25 miles north of Yuma at Senator Wash Recreation site and this area has no cable hookups. When I finally got online there were 76 in my inbox and it has taken some time to get caught up.

I arrived in Whitehorse in early Oct 1951 and Gus Lundberg, Station Manager CPA Whitehorse, hired me for a Station Attendants position with the Airline. The following year in August I was sent to Dawson City to relieve Roger Durand (who looked after all the Airline facilities at the airport) and was going on annual vacation. At that time Bill Wood was the CPA Dawson City Agent and while I was in Dawson, the city ticket office (CTO) was relocated into an older hotel building, a tall old building identified in the pictures as the CPA Dawson City office. The prior picture who's identity is questioned, I believe is the building that had been used prior to moving into the taller building, and I think is located just down the street from the taller building. I wasn't involved with the move but this is as I remember it fifty five years later.

During my relief time in Dawson, I stayed at the airport and frequently visited with Nels Skysted (sp) owner of the Arlington, old roadhouse, located where the Hunker Creek road branched off the airport road. Nels was licenced to sell only beer but he had a taste for higher octane beverages so I occasionally would purchase a jar in town for him. This was a slightly risky undertaking for a seventeen year old and Nels showed his appreciation by supplying me with beer at no cost. *Those were the days my friend.* I invited **Sylvia Blomberg** to the August 17th Discovery Day Dance, she had been the Queen Of The May earlier in the summer and was considered to be quite a catch.

For the record, I transferred to Edmonton November of 1952, returned to Whitehorse late 1954 and on obtaining my Aircraft Maintenance Engineers licence moved back to Edmonton. I moved to Whitehorse again in 1965 and retired from the airline there. Finally in 1997 my wife and I moved to Vernon BC and are located at 840 8th Ave, Desert Cove Estates, mailing address 71 Desert Cove, Vernon BC V1H 1Z1 tele 250 503 2270 cell 250 306 2198.

I do have a number of Dawson City and Whitehorse pictures; however they are at our Vernon residence. I am definitely interested in receiving the Moccasin Telegraph.

Best Regards, Jim Austin [jraustin929@yahoo.ca](mailto:jraustin929@yahoo.ca) (Imperial Dam CA)

**Sylvia Blomberg** married Jimmy Cook, he has since passed away. Sylvia lives in Whitehorse.

Her brother, young Swede Blomberg, passed away a few years ago in Dease Lake to where he retired. (Information courtesy of Fred.)

Cheerio

Palma (& Fred Berger) [fpbrgr\\*northwestel.net](mailto:fpbrgr*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Glen & Pat Campbell

Married Sept. 29<sup>th</sup>, 2007, Knox Presbyterian Church, Vernon, BC  
Now residing at Box 1686 or 14 – 566 Coburn Avenue, Chase, BC  
Photo courtesy Sandy Campbell [northernlyght\\*shaw.ca](mailto:northernlyght*shaw.ca) (In Langley)

### **The big news is...**

Richard Campbell and Dana Pertrega are now engaged to be married.....I could not be more Happy....the Darling Twins were here for Christmas I took load of photos....also Jason, Taylor and Amy..she is a wonderful Mother..and Wife to Jason..we are truly Blessed..

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



Bev Mason-Wood, Mary Jean Morrison (Boyle) and Shirley Read (Whitehouse)  
Photo courtesy Fred Read [TheReads\\*worldnet.att.net](http://TheReads*worldnet.att.net) (In Santa Rosa CA)

Do you know who these Yukoners are at the **Cairo Airport**? Maybe some of your readers might know.

Fred Read

*I recognized Mary Jean and thought I had met the other lady on the left but asked Harvey for his very capable assistance. – Sherron*

Yes, the middle person is Mary Jean Morrison from Victoria-Mill Bay. The person on the left is Beverly Mason-Wood who I think now lives in (near Nanaimo). You would have met her at the Island picnic last Summer.

I don't know the name of the person on the right although I think I have met her.

Seeing this photo with the date on it explains why I didn't receive a response from Mary Jean when I left a phone message on her birthday which was just a few days before the photo was taken.

Harvey Burian [hburian\\*telus.net](http://hburian*telus.net) (In Parksville)

Talk about miscommunication in our own household!! I "**bumped into**" the 2 Yukon gals at Amman, Jordan Airport, or rather they called out my maiden name while I was boarding a plane along with my husband Fred, to Cairo. Those in the photo are Mary Jean Morrison (nee-Boyle, Mayo), Bev Mason-Wood(Mayo) & Shirley Read (Whitehouse, Dawson City). This solves Fred's mystery. Hope you have a great 2008. Really enjoy your newsy newsletter. Shirley Read

READ, Shirley (WHITEHOUSE) [TheReads\\*worldnet.att.net](http://TheReads*worldnet.att.net) (Dawson) Santa Rosa CA

## ARTISTIC TALENT



**Scared Heard Church**

Image copyright Barb Forsyth [blackbarb7@hotmail.com](mailto:blackbarb7@hotmail.com) (In Victoria)

## **THANK YOU**

I wish to thank everyone who sent cards, emails and phone calls in expression of sympathy in the passing of our son and brother, Bruce. He will be greatly missed and leaves a large void in our lives and also with the theatre groups in Vancouver that he so tirelessly volunteered his time.

Yukoners have always been special people and show their true friendship at times like this. It is very much appreciated by us.

Thank you again

Love, Vivian, Doug & Sherril Stuart

Vivian Stuart [lornellis@shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis@shaw.ca) (In Victoria BC)  
250-383-1349

## **‘Moe loved life,’ friends say of late aviator**

By Chuck Tobin  
Courtesy Whitehorse Star

As a boy growing up in Carcross, the late Moe Grant fell in love with airplanes and flying. He never lost that passion – not even after a near-fatal crash in 1950 at the age of 20.

The 78-year-old lifelong Yukoner made his last flight just three years ago, at the age of 75. Grant died Christmas Day.

He came to the territory with his parents from Mortlach, Sask., in 1929, when he was six months old.

Growing up in Carcross, where he eventually worked as a licensed mechanic for a single-bay garage in the community, Grant watched the planes come and go from what was then a relatively busy airstrip with an active local commercial flying company.

Grant piloted his first aircraft as a teenager in 1947. He didn't officially retire his flight plan number until just last year, when he and four others were inducted as pioneer aviators into the Yukon Transportation Museum's Hall of Fame.

“At the age of 10, he knew he wanted to fly,” Grant's eldest son, George, recalled in an interview Thursday. “He did over 50 years of flying.”

But Grant is remembered as much, if not more, for his contributions to the community, whether as a musician, his involvement with the Yukon Order of Pioneers, or driving an old Model “T” Ford in the annual Yukon Sourdough Rendezvous parade.

In 2002, Grant was honoured with a Commissioner's Award “for his tireless dedication to bringing music into the lives of Yukon's senior citizens.”

Like his passion for airplanes, and he had many over the years, Grant also had a soft spot

for fast cars.

A good part of his adult life was spent in the car business, from his days pulling wrenches in Carcross to his retirement as manager of Whitehorse Motors in the 1980s.

Grant became a partner in the Ford dealership when local businessman Rolf Hougen purchased the company from the Northern Commercial Co. in 1969.

He was already managing the Alaskan-owned business, which was located on Main Street. It was relocated by Hougen to its current Fourth Avenue spot the same year he bought it. The late Bob Parent was managing the parts department.

Hougen offered both men shares in the dealership as a means of keeping them on, and providing an incentive for continued prosperity. It worked.

“Moe was a very able manager,” Hougen said Thursday. “And he knew everybody in the Yukon through his flying exploits. “He knew the business, and he did a good job.”

Hougen visited Grant a few days ago. “We got a few good smiles from him, reliving some of his escapades of the past.”

Grant is remembered for his sense of humour, and a teasing but friendly wit.

He is also remembered as a man with a mandolin who liked to share his music.

It was in 1975 when he began what remains a weekly tradition of local musicians visiting the Macaulay Lodge to provide entertainment for the residents every Wednesday night.

Grant’s father, Hugh Grant, was living at Macaulay back then. Hugh, a former Anglican minister, liked to play the piano, and his son would accompany him on the mandolin.

Eventually, Grant convinced his fellow band members at the time – Joe Loutchan, Roy Roberts, Gordie Healy – to hold their weekly rehearsals at the Macaulay Lodge.

Though Grant was unable to perform regularly in the last couple of years, he made a cameo appearance on his 78th birthday last March. A group of musicians got together to celebrate the 32nd anniversary of the weekly performances Grant initiated.

Guitarist Ken Mason, still a regular for the Macaulay gig, remembers his friend as a man who enjoyed life.

“He was a good guy and a really good friend to all kinds of Yukoners,”

Mason said in an interview Thursday.

“He loved his flyin’, he loved his fishin’, his moose huntin’ ... Moe loved life.”

Local musician Rusty Reid shared Grant’s passion for both flying and music. She remembered how he’d buzz the Reids’ Marsh Lake cabin before landing for coffee – on floats in the summer, and skis in the winter.

“He would come down so low sometimes the leaves would be shaking on the trees,” she said. “He was always full of fun, always joking ... always good to be around.”

Through the years, Grant had a handful of incidents with the various aircraft he owned, though it was the one early in his flying career that is remembered most.

In February 1950, the young pilot was on his way back to Carcross from Atlin where he’d flown to buy a bottle of scotch for his father’s birthday. He crashed on a mountain after developing engine problems.

He spent five nights and four days in the bush with a busted ankle. The official search had been called off, though Grant’s dad and family friends and pilot Herman Peterson refused to give up.

His dad and Peterson finally spotted the wreckage, and a trail leading down the mountain through chest-deep snow into the bush.

Grant was rescued, and flown to Edmonton, where he had to have both lower legs amputated. But he never gave up flying, nor anything else.

He had his 21st birthday during his six months in the hospital, after which he returned to

Whitehorse to continue his work in the car business.

He married wife Cora in 1953. The couple has two children, George, now 53, and David, now 51.

“He was just all about flying,” said George, who went on to get his commercial pilot’s licence and is currently flying a Boeing 767 for Air Canada.

It is said while George inherited his dad’s flying bug; David got the fast car bug, in particular the bug for Ford Mustangs.

A service for Grant will be held at 11 a.m. Saturday at the Anglican Christ Church Cathedral on the corner of Fourth Avenue and Elliott Street, followed by a reception at the Golden Age Society on Fourth.

An avid supporter and member of the Yukon Order of Pioneers, Grant will be buried in the YOOP plot at the Grey Mountain Cemetery.

## **SAD NEWS**

I thought some of the MT readers would wish to know of Gary Murdoch’s passing on December 8, 2007. Gary (son of George & Gladys Murdoch of Murdoch’s Jewellery Store) was the resident chiropractor in Smithers BC for many years, and an incredibly active outdoors enthusiast. He had recently returned from a trek in the Himalayas which he told me was his “life-long dream”. Anyone wishing to get in touch with the family is welcome to contact me via email.

Fred Mandl [fmandl@shaw.ca](mailto:fmandl@shaw.ca) (In Peachland/Vancouver)

## **OBIT**

### **Longtime Yukoner passes on**

A household name to many Yukoners, **Moe Grant died Christmas Day** at the age of 78. Grant was a well-known aviator and entertainer who once survived an airplane crash and three days on a mountainside between Carcross and Atlin, B.C.

He also began the weekly tradition 30 years ago of musicians playing for residents of Macaulay Lodge.

Himself a mandolin and fiddle player, Grant began the tradition in 1977 while visiting his dad, who was a resident of Macaulay and who loved to play the lodge’s piano while accompanied by his son.

“He was a good guy and a really good friend to all kinds of Yukoners,” Ken Mason, a fellow musician who has played the Macaulay gig for the last 25 years, said in an interview this morning.

Grant was a life-long Yukoner who moved here from Saskatchewan in 1929 at the age of six months.

“He loved his flyin’, he loved his fishin’, his moose huntin’ ... Moe loved life.”

A service for Grant will be held Saturday at 11 a.m. at the Anglican Christ Church

Cathedral on the corner of Fourth Avenue and Elliott Street, followed by a reception at the Golden Age Society on Fourth.

An avid supporter and member of the Yukon Order of Pioneers, Grant will be buried in the YOOP plot at the Grey Mountain Cemetery.



**David, Moe and George Grant – 1999**

Photo courtesy Linnea Castagner [castagners\\*whtv.com](mailto:castagners*whtv.com) (In Whitehorse)

No problem re the photo. The funeral service went very well yesterday [Dec. 29, 2007]. They had some of the musicians playing music at the end of the get together at the Senior's Centre in the Sport Yukon building which was nice - Ken Mason, Bill Matiation, Joe Loutchan, Nicole Morgan, Mike Stockstill, Rusty Reid, and Yasna Todd. Rusty had put some great photos on a DVD so showed them there, too, and the photo of Moe, David and George and a couple others I had taken were on there, too. I took some nice photos of Cora and the boys yesterday which turned out great. The Anglican Church was standing room only. Was a very nice send off for Moe. He would have been proud.

Linnea

Mike Stockstill was playing the banjo and was on the far right of the group of us that had a musical jam session at the Golden Age Society. The lady next to him is Jasna Todd, playing guitar. She is Phil Todd's wife. Phil has a yard full of junk cars plus much more just past the Carcross cut off as you start down the Alaska Highway. She plays with the rest of us at Macaulay Lodge.

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



**Musical Tribute to Moe Grant**

Photo courtesy Linnea Castagner [castagners\\*whtvcable.com](mailto:castagners@whtvcable.com) (In Whitehorse)



**George, Cora & David Grant – December 2007**

Photo courtesy Linnea Castagner [castagners\\*whtvcable.com](mailto:castagners@whtvcable.com) (In Whitehorse)

## **NO MOE TIME !**

**Maurice Charles William Grant** - March 6, 1929 – December 25, 2007.

Moe Grant flew peacefully on, on Christmas Day 2007, with his family by his side.

Moe was always positive and inspirational to all who knew him as one of the colourful 5% of the Yukon.

He will be forever loved and missed by his sons George and David and many family member and friends.

Friends are invited to join us to celebrate his life at 11am on Dec. 29, 2007 at Christ Church Anglican Cathedral. Interment to follow at Grey Mountain Cemetery for a YOOPS farewell. Reception to be held at Golden Age Society.

A special thanks to all the physicians, nurses and caregivers of Whitehorse General Hospital, Macaulay Lodge and Copper Ridge Place.

**SMITH, Beverly Jean** - 47, Truro, passed away suddenly Thursday, December 27, 2007, in Wentworth. **Born in White Horse, Yukon**, she was a **daughter of Robert and Janice (Perry) Smith**. She is survived by son, Reuben Barkhouse (Margaret Hobson), Stewiacke; daughter, Evelyn Barkhouse, Halifax; paternal grandmother, Mrs. Jessie (Steeves) Smith, Salisbury, N.B. She was predeceased by her maternal grandparents, Frank and Doris (Surette) Perry; paternal grandfather, Raymond E. Smith. Visitation will be Monday 12-1 p.m., prior to the funeral service at 1 p.m., all in Wentworth United Church, Wentworth, Rev. Donald Sutherland will officiate with burial to follow in Wentworth Cemetery, Wentworth. A reception will follow in the church hall. Arrangements have been entrusted to Mattatall Funeral Home, Truro. Donations in memory may be made to the Nova Scotia Mental Health Association, Schizophrenia Society of Canada, or to a charity of choice. Private messages of condolence may be sent to the family by visiting the "guest book" at: [www.mattatallfh.com](http://www.mattatallfh.com)

**Odin Blackstead Hougen** August 7, 1917 - December 6, 2007 Odin Hougen (90) of Surrey passed away at the Kinsman Lodge in Surrey on December 7, 2007. Odin was born in Shelbrook, Saskatchewan on August 7, 1917 to Margrethe and Berent Hougen. He attended a one room school in Tatalrose, British Columbia, and finished high school in Burns Lake, B.C. Odin went on to take courses at the University of British Columbia. In 1942, Odin founded what was to become Hougen's Ltd in Whitehorse, Yukon. During WWII Odin cooked for the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers during the construction of the Alaska Highway. He later cooked for the legendary hunting guide, Mike Nolan in the Yukon. In 1951 Odin purchased the Marsh Lake Lodge on Mile 883 of the Alaska Highway. He became known in the north for his great porterhouse steaks and homemade pies. In 1954 Odin married Rose Dawson of Montreal. She and her daughter, Maureen moved to Marsh Lake. A son, Odin Einar Hougen, was born in 1955.

Following the loss of the Marsh Lake Lodge to fire in 1955, Odin and his family moved to Surrey, B.C., where he was employed by Richmond Plywood, Ltd. Odin was an enthusiastic member of Lions International, and served as President of the North Surrey Lions Club in 1989. Odin was widely known for his annual orchestration of the Mothers Day Pancake Breakfast at the Kennedy Centre. He was awarded Life Membership by the North Surrey Lions in 1989, and Lions International bestowed on Odin in 1990 the prestigious Melvin Jones Fellowship. Odin Hougén was preceded in death by his wife, Rose Dawson Hougén and by brothers Einar, Magnus, and Thelmer. He is survived by sisters Swanhild of Surrey, Borghild of Toronto, and brother Rolf, of Whitehorse. He is also survived by his son Odin Einar Hougén (Leanna) of Watson Lake, his daughter, Maureen (Ralph) of Traverse City, Michigan, and five grandchildren. Published in the Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on 1/4/2008.



**HOGGAN, John Edward Franklin** On December 29, 2007

John Edward Franklin Hoggan passed away after a lengthy battle with Alzheimer's at the age of 79 years in Edmonton, Alberta with his beloved wife Jean and son Mark at his side. "Frank" was born in Dawson City, Yukon, the third generation of Hoggan Yukoners. He worked on the gold dredges on the Yukon River with his dad Johnny, before going on to graduate from the University of Alaska, Fairbanks with Civil and Mining Engineering Degrees. It was there that he met the love of his life Jean. **Frank** and Jean were married in Fairbanks and went on to raise four children in Edmonton. It was there that Frank enjoyed a successful career as a Civil Engineer with his firm Hoggan Engineering and Testing. Frank's expertise in permafrost took him to numerous remote communities across Canada's north as well as many areas "south of 60". Having captained the University of Alaska's hockey team, Frank continued his love for the game by coaching minor hockey in Southwest Edmonton. He also coached baseball and was an avid boater and fisherman. In retirement, Frank enjoyed spending time on his boat, the "Sea Jeannie" or relaxing in Sun City, Az. Frank is survived by his wife Jean, children Kristine (Guy), Kay (Neil), John (Debbie) and Mark; grandchildren Michael, Becky, Haley, Andy, Markie and Natalie; His sister Peggy (Gordon) Tubman. Memorial Service Saturday, January 5, 2008 at 1:00 p.m. at Richmond Park Church 9340-69 Avenue Edmonton, AB.

Donations in memory of Frank can be made to the Alzheimer Society 10531 Kingsway Avenue Edmonton, AB T5H 4K1. Condolences [www.serenity.ca](http://www.serenity.ca) Serenity Funeral Service, Edmonton, 450-0101. Your Community Owned Not For Profit Funeral & Cremation Provider.

Published in the Edmonton Journal from 1/2/2008 - 1/3/2008.

**Agnes Ann Edith Birch DeWolfe.** Died peacefully in Grey Nuns Hospital, Edmonton, early on Christmas Eve morning 24 Dec 2007, following a battle with Cancer. Born on 6th September 1918, Agnes was a long-time resident of Dawson City where, in 1936 she married Walter, eldest son of the legendary **Percy DeWolfe**. They raised four children; Trudy, Robert, Rodney and Barbara. Agnes left the Yukon in 1965, was resident for many years in Prince George and later, Vernon, BC.

She is the very end of her generation, the last survivor of 11 children. She leaves 19 Grandchildren and 35 Great-Grandchildren - all of whom will remember her as a lively little lady with a great sense of humour. Many will also remember her as almost unbeatable at Yahtzee, Cribbage and Scrabble!

Following a simple grave-side service she was interred in Edmonton, where she had lived her final two years with her daughter Trudy.

### **Remembering a fine lady**

Christmas Eve this year was one of mixed emotions for our family. By mixed I mean it was one of relief because Agnes was finally at peace, but for the friends and family left behind it was a great loss. We knew Agnes DeWolfe for 48 years and remembering her brings a smile to my face. I didn't know her as Agnes, but rather as Mona, a pet name we gave her all those years ago. She was a gentle soul that never had a harsh word to say about anyone. She always found the good things in a person. And she loved to laugh, so we shared many good times together. I loved hearing the stories she would tell about long ago days growing up in Dawson. Mona loved to camp, so we shared many a campfire and tent. Her favorite thing was to camp with her grandchildren. So they have memories that will last a lifetime, of all those journeys with grand' maw as a companion. For her grandchildren she was not only a great grandmother, but one of those treasures that only comes along once in a lifetime.

For our family we remember Mona as one of the finest ladies we ever knew and I'll borrow the line once again. Many people pass in and out of our lives....but only the special ones leave footprints in our hearts. For Mona, she will always be in our hearts.

Karren & Bob Crowley [kbcrowley@telus.net](mailto:kbcrowley@telus.net) (Sidney BC)

### **VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET / ENTERTAINMENT AT RIVER ROCK CASINO**

Attention those of you who are considering attending the Vancouver Yukoners Banquet Saturday, April 5th. The entertainment booked into the Casino/Resort for the night before is "**Creedence Clearwater Revisited**", obviously not all of the original CCR but apparently a fair impression of the group. You rock and rollers may like to revisit some old tunes.

Tickets can be purchased at Ticketmaster (not through River Rock itself)

Online address for tickets: [www.ticketmaster.ca](http://www.ticketmaster.ca)

Phone 604.280.4444

And remember to get your dinner tickets soon as well. E-mail Vivian Lelievre at [lornellis\\*shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis*shaw.ca) to make a reservation. We would respectfully ask that tickets be prepaid as we must, in turn, pay River Rock prior to the event itself. Tickets will be available for PICK UP at the Hospitality Suite the evening of Friday, April 4th and, of course, during the afternoon of Sat. April 5th prior to the banquet. Tickets for three course plated meal is \$55 a person. All this takes place, if you are just tuning in, at the River Rock Casino/Resort in Richmond. One bedroom suites go for \$159 plus tax. Call soon for a reservation if you plan on staying at the resort and be sure to ask for the Yukoner's rate. You can phone toll free: 1.866.748.3718 or fax them at 604.207.2641. For email reservations: [reservations\\*riverrock.com](mailto:reservations*riverrock.com).

Remember parking is free and shuttle buses visit local shopping centres free of charge. We have only 300 tickets available so plan ahead.

Happy 2008 to you all. Cheers [hmunro\\*shaw.ca](mailto:hmunro*shaw.ca)

## **Met a chap, named John Slack**

Yes, we made the Nanaimo Yukoners' luncheon and it was lovely. I met a chap, named "John Slack" - had not seen him since around 1950 in Dawson City. His mother, "Kay Slack" was my piano teacher, she also played piano in the local band, I believe. Her husband, "Earl" was with the Signals Corp in Dawson. I used to baby-sit for this chap "John", although I think he is not much younger than I. However, you know how mature we young girls are! HA! He remembered me as "Austina", of course, which is my name, but I shortened it to "Tina" when I moved to Vic. John said that he had heard my name mentioned at the picnic in Aug., but unfortunately, I could not attend, that day. He lives in Nanaimo now.

Tina (Brasseur) Parsons [artinap\\*shaw.ca](mailto:artinap*shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

## **MORE SNOW – AND SHEEP**

Well you wanted snow here is snow and Rocky Mountain sheep. These are the Radium Hot Springs sheep, they live here year round. They are sort of wild but not really I saw them on my trip to the Golden McDonalds yesterday when I went up there for a hamburger. Lovely trip snow storm all the way up and back and everyone crawling along at 60KM an hour at one point I passed about one mile of cars, I have driven in snow 45 years "Hello" it comes every year, learn how, so I don't mind it at all.

Take care, Moge [elgolfo\\*shaw.ca](mailto:elgolfo*shaw.ca) (In Cranbrook BC)



**Rocky Mountain Sheep – Dec 24, 2007 – Radium Hot Springs**  
Photos courtesy Moge Mogenson [elgolfo@shaw.ca](mailto:elgolfo@shaw.ca) (In Cranbrook BC)

## Happy New Year



This is a shot of our back yard on the last day of 2007. Looks like a Christmas card from the inside of the window. Minus twenty out there.  
Hope you have a good year in 2008.

Bill & Freda Maylor [bill\\_maylor@excite.com](mailto:bill_maylor@excite.com) (In Neilburg SK)

## REMOVED FROM THE LIST

*Over the five years the MocTel has been in existence the mailing list has grown to just over 600 people. Of those there is a group of 128 who have not responded to requests for*

*replies from me so I have kept them in a group and do not bother them with weekly editions, but do send the mailing list twice a year and periodically send an edition to check to see if the e-mail addresses are still valid. These ones were not valid when I tried them this week. – Sherron*

Recipient: <[kevbob@uniserve.com](mailto:kevbob@uniserve.com)>  
Reason: unknown recipient  
KENNEDY, Kevin [kevbob@uniserve.com](mailto:kevbob@uniserve.com) (In Yukon 1944-48)

Recipient: <[lsimenac@wildroseinternet.ca](mailto:lsimenac@wildroseinternet.ca)>  
Reason: 5.1.1 User unknown; rejecting  
SIMENAC, Larry & Linda [lsimenac@wildroseinternet.ca](mailto:lsimenac@wildroseinternet.ca) (In Whitehorse) Breton, AB

Reason: <[haggis2@telusplanet.net](mailto:haggis2@telusplanet.net)>: User unknown  
HAMMOND, Jim (Scotty) & Betty [haggis2@telusplanet.net](mailto:haggis2@telusplanet.net) (In Whitehorse 1983-97) Medicine Hat

Recipient: <[sweetpea@klondiker.com](mailto:sweetpea@klondiker.com)>  
Reason: unknown user  
BADENHORST, Lisa [sweetpea@klondiker.com](mailto:sweetpea@klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse since 2003)

Recipient: <[ehurlbur@yukoncollege.yk.ca](mailto:ehurlbur@yukoncollege.yk.ca)>  
Reason: cuda\_nsu 5.1.1 User unknown  
HURLBURT, Elaine [ehurlbur@yukoncollege.yk.ca](mailto:ehurlbur@yukoncollege.yk.ca) (In Haines Junction)

Thanks for your Christmas letter. Sorry I have not sent any correspondence your way. There are so few people that we now know in the Yukon. And furthermore I am still recovering from open heart Surgery, which will take much more time.  
Thanks again Gerald Newsham. Could you please delete my name from the list.

NEWSHAM, Gerald & Beulah [gbnewsham@silk.net](mailto:gbnewsham@silk.net) (Mayo 1952-62) Westbank, B C

## **NEW ADDITIONS**

My name is Carolyn Moore (Wheeler) and I lived in Mayo from 1969 to 1971 and then lived in Elsa from 1971 to 1979. I taught at both schools. I recently moved to Nanaimo, BC

I'd love to receive the Moc Tel and can think of a few other people who might like to read

it as well.

Carolyn Moore [seymour06@shaw.ca](mailto:seymour06@shaw.ca)

Hi Sherron! I have met you a couple of times at Vancouver Island picnics. I attended the Christmas lunch last Friday.

My sister is Harriett Butterworth. My picture is in there.. name is wrong - my last name is now Duckworth!!

A few people have forwarded the Moccasin Telegraph to me before and decided it was about time I got my own... just read the most recent one. Thanks for all the work you do!

And yes.... born and raised in Dawson City!!

Valerie Duckworth - maiden name Osborn

Merry Christmas to you... no snow on my part of the island!!!

I live in Chemainus.

E-mail address – [jackval@shaw.ca](mailto:jackval@shaw.ca)

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Hello all -- if you sent us emails since about December 25 2007, we may only just now be receiving them. Our IN provider has had some problems and nearly everything sent us ended up in a spam folder (now, I think, retrieved).

Our new email address is [lbidlake@wcgwave.ca](mailto:lbidlake@wcgwave.ca)

Pat and Larry Bidlake

## **QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

*My mother taught me the CIRCLE OF LIFE. - "I brought you into this world and I can take you out of it."*

## **RECIPE OF THE WEEK**

From First Presbyterian Ladies Aid book the Art of Cooking in Whitehorse.  
Submitted by Florence Roberts [yapper@klondiker.com](mailto:yapper@klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

### **Salmon Loaf**

1 can salmon (1 lb)

2 cups crackers (fine crumbs)  
1 onion, finely chopped  
½ cup sweet milk  
Small amount of paprika  
Salt & pepper

Remove bones from salmon, break into small pieces, add well beaten egg, seasoning and cracker crumbs and milk. Bake in well buttered dish for 15 minutes. Serve hot for lunch.

Mickey Dunnett

## **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**

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483 – 5707 East 32<sup>nd</sup> St.  
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