

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 241st Edition –February 24th, 2008

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



This is our road in Bear Creek, this used to be the old Highway from Dawson to Whitehorse, it went right through the Bear Creek Camp and work area, in the late fifties and sixties the government moved the highway closer to the middle of the valley, most of that work was done by Dick Gillespie Constr., he was the son of Archie Gillespie, this is just for information for people so they can connect to people again. - Fred.

Fred & Palma Berger fpbrgr@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Bob Harrison joined us recently and has been kind enough to share his life story which includes memories as a bush pilot. It will be in the next few editions of the Moccasin Telegraph.

Thank you Bob for sharing it with us.

Sherron

A Bush Pilot's Memories

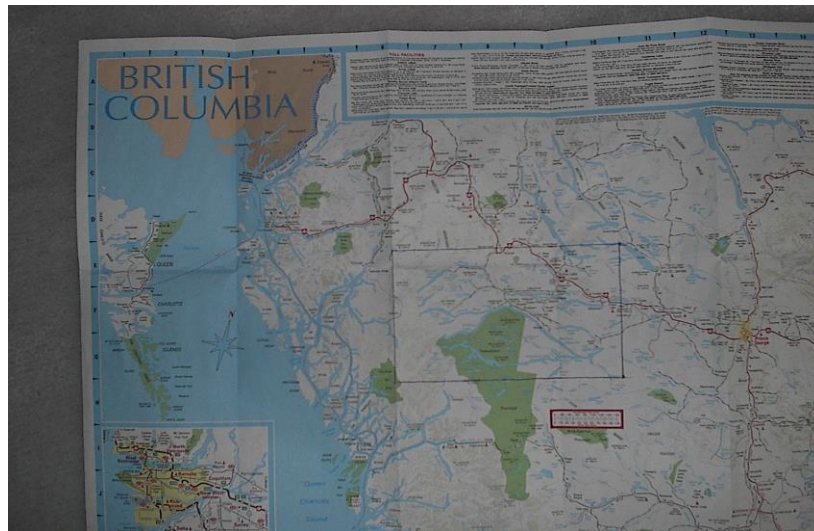
By R. O. (Bob) Harrison rh007@telus.net (In Calgary)

This is a brief outline of my memories of my youth and through my working years, and hopefully will be informational for Sandra and Arthur and also for our grandchildren, Heather, Harrison, and Sarah.



Robert O. (Bob) Harrison

Many thanks to Sandra for typing my notes into the computer and for doing the photos and for getting everything into order. Without her, it probably would not have been done. For information on the Nahanni National Park, see Parks Canada Website. For detailed information on the world heritage site, details of the geology of the area, the history and legends, see the book “Nahanni Portfolio” by Pat and Rosemarie Keough. The area where I was raised is within the area outlined on the map below.



I was born in a farmhouse belonging to my mother’s family, Lon and Hatti Wirth, at Medical Springs, Oregon on October 23, 1926. My father, Bryan Robert (“Buster”) Harrison, and my mother, Vera May Harrison (nee Wirth), moved back to Wistaria*, B.C. when I was about 18 months old. (*The post office name, named by my grandmother, for a settlement on Ootsa Lake, where my father’s family homesteaded in

1912-1915.) Each homestead was one-quarter section of land. Our home was on the waterfront of Ootsa Lake, 60 road miles south of Burns Lake (the nearest town), 15 miles to Francois Lake, a free ferry ride across Francois Lake, and 45 miles to our house.



Looking across Ootsa Lake from in front of our house at Wistaria.

My father made a living guiding, trapping, and odd jobs. There were milk cows, chickens, horses, a large vegetable garden, and wild game. Our food, except for flour, sugar, coffee, tea, salt, etc. came from the land. In the Fall, the vegetables were harvested and placed in the root cellar which is a frost- proof building to store our vegetables over winter. There was always a sour dough pot on the back of the kitchen stove. There were kerosene lamps for light, as there was no electricity and water was carried from the lake. We never had locks on our doors.



I remember a little red wagon, a pair of snowshoes that Dad made for me for Christmas. I recall in the excitement of the snowshoes, I put them on and went into the deep snow, where a stick caught in the filling of the snowshoes and I fell, and another stick went into my nose. I ran back to the house with blood gushing from my nose with every heartbeat. Another early memory is of a rodeo at Ootsa Lake (another settlement on the Lake which is 45 miles long). I remember a beef barbeque in a pit and a turkey shoot. The turkeys were in individual cages, and the marksmen had to shoot one in the head to claim it. The rifle caliber and distance, I do not know. There was also an aircraft selling rides from the water. The first plane I had ever seen. It was love at first sight.



My sister, Phyllis, and I

Our family had no money, toys were homemade, but we never lacked for fun things to do. I remember going with Dad during the Depression when he went to work on the road one or two days a month, in order to collect relief. Our school was a one-room building, heated with wood with two two-hole outdoor toilets. There was a barn for horses that some kids rode to school. One teacher sometimes had 30 or more students in grades one through eight. One boy and one girl student per month was hired to be the janitor. Pay was one dollar per month, and it was much sought after. Duties were to clean the building and, in winter, come early to start the fire to warm the building before the arrival of teacher and students. My sister and I usually walked the mile to school. Sometimes we would ride our horses. In winter, snowshoes were the rule at least until the trail got hard enough to walk on without.



Part of the Harrison clan (I am in patterned sweater)

I had traps set for squirrels and weasels, furs that I could trade for candy at the store. The store later closed when the owner was killed under a vehicle that slipped off its jack. Then the nearest store was fifteen miles away. Snares were set for rabbits that could be sold to a mink ranch for 10 cents each. There was a creek running close to the school, and in the spring when it opened suckers would move in to spawn. We kids had spears, and would lie on the footbridge and spear suckers also for the mink ranch. Value is now forgotten. The rabbits and fish were turned over to the son and daughter, who were also students at the local school, of the owner of the mink ranch and they would bring the pay the following day.



Mom, Dad, Phil, and myself

[My father, Bryan Robert (“Buster”) Harrison, and my mother, Vera May Harrison (nee Wirth).]
To be continued

Ted Colyer

A Yukon Nugget – By Les McLaughlin leslorn*rogers.com (In Ottawa) and Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

Ever wonder what it is about the Yukon that inspires people to become artists?

We know Ted Harrison's inspiration comes from colours and shapes of the natural environment.

Jim Robb's gift comes from the character of the people and the wonky shapes of old stuff. Mary Dolman is inspired by the awesome power of the natural elements. Doug Smarch describes his work as conceptual, made for a native tribe he invented and open to various interpretations.

For Ted Colyer, it was - at least in part - the lack of television along with the inspiration of his parents and the dedication of his Whitehorse high school art teacher, Liliias Farley.

He arrived in the Yukon with his family from Ottawa in 1961 as a 13 year old grade nine student. His father, Hank Colyer, was an Army engineer who had been transferred to Whitehorse to work on upgrading the Alaska Highway.

His mother Betty worked for the Territorial Government to set up the fledgling Yukon library system and to help build the new main library in Whitehorse.

Ted remembers those days in the Yukon as a joyous time. The family had a cottage and boat on Marsh Lake where the camping and fishing was world class.

In the winter, he curled and played hockey. "We never had a television, so our parents encouraged us in our music and artistic interests."

He recalls a very special time of both isolation and change in the North - especially for the class of 1964 at FH Collins high school. The friends reminded Ted of the TV show Happy Days.

As with many students of that time, art teacher Liliias Farley was a big influence on Ted's artistic development. He had been drawing and painting since he was about four years old. But he recalls that Mrs. Farley pushed him to try a lot harder and to not get complacent. She encouraged him to take a figure drawing class at the Banff school of Fine Arts when he was just 16.

He was the only high school student but won a scholarship to return the next year largely, he says, because of the training he received from Liliias Farley.

Ted attended UBC and then Mount Allison University where he studied painting, drawing and printmaking. After graduating in 1971, he moved to Japan to learn more about Japanese woodblock techniques.

His first exhibition in Tokyo that year was a big success, and he's been able to make a living as a professional artist ever since.

He and his wife returned to Canada after 17 years in Japan and have lived in Vancouver since 1988.

Today, Ted Colyer works mainly with watercolour and acrylic painting as well as printmaking out of his Vancouver based studio, but he gets back to the Yukon whenever he can.

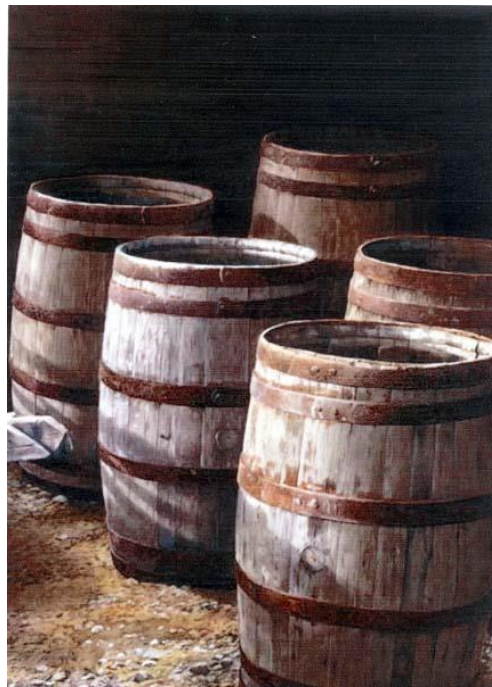
His oldest sister Jacquelin Fowler and her husband Jim have lived in the Yukon since the 60's and his older brother Ford works as a photographer for the Yukon government archives.



A portrait of the late Prince Takamado which was commissioned by several Canadian companies and donated to the Canadian Embassy at the 75th anniversary celebrations for Canada Japan relations in 2004. From the right is former Canadian ambassador to Japan, Rob Wright, H.I.H. Princess Takamado and Ted Colyer.



Ted Colyer and his wife Takae in front of one of his paintings.



This lithograph of barrels hangs in the home of Marg & Rolf Hougen.

Ted says "I think most people who have lived in the Yukon realize that it is a very special place. The "call of the wild" stays with you. I love a city like Tokyo - the masses of people rushing around - the energy.

But last year, when I got out in the bush, nobody for miles, looking at the reflection of autumn colours from an island in Big Salmon Lake, tramping around in the muskeg, catching grayling on a first cast on the Sandy River, I had to wonder why I ever left.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

FLORES

I was watching Friday night fights and its boxing. There was a young fellow called BJ Flores. During a break between rounds the commentator mentioned he was the grandson of a fellow who crashed and was rescued a long time later. The grand dads name was Ralph.

Wonder if Ralph and Helen [Klabens] are still about and where.

Take care Donna McLean djmclean1939@shaw.ca (In Victoria)



Amica Ristorante, the former Marina Restaurant, was relocated to its present location on residential Craig Street when its land on Fifth Avenue was purchased by Holland-America to make room for the Westmark expansion. Once a popular choice for a evening out, Amica has now been shut down for a number of years.

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

Chamber Protests Derelict Buildings

by Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

January 17, 2008

While the Dawson City Chamber of Commerce is pleased with steps that have recently been taken by town council to deal with such issues as the appearance of properties and the boarding of seasonal businesses during the off-season, the membership is impatient that corrective measures are not proceeding more quickly.

In particular, the chamber has sent council a list of five properties that it feels need immediate attention. This letter, sent late last year, is a follow-up to a letter sent the previous April.

Chamber president Dina Cayen begins by complaining about a lack of response to the first letter and then continues.

Perhaps our request was too vague about which properties we were speaking of, so we have compiled a list of specific buildings to clarify: Always first and foremost:

- Old CIBC 1001 Front Street
- Old Youth Centre 930-5th Ave.
- Old Post Office 936, 944, 954 5th Ave
- Arnica's Restaurant 401 Craig Street

Former Shady Ladies building located on a trailer behind 1078 3d Ave. this is by no means an exhaustive list of properties that we would like to see addressed it is the list that members feel is most important to start with.

Cayen congratulates town council for the recent passing of bylaw #0J7-03, which will give direction and teeth to the bylaw enforcement officer, but expresses the chamber concern that not enough has been done in the past.

...we encourage the City of Dawson to follow through with enforcement of this bylaw. We believe that the buildings above pose danger to public health and safety and substantially depreciate the value of other land and improvements in the neighbourhoods in which they are located. We do not accept the fact that they are for sale as a legitimate reason for the derelict state.

In closing Cayen reminded the present council that the buildings on the list have been the subject of community concerns for quite a few years no.

These buildings have been on the agendas of many groups with little hope for a solution to a growing problem. History shows that enforcement of property bylaws is a lengthy process and we request that this issue is dealt with immediately so that the community may have action soon. We believe that it is time to get tough and stand by decisions to enforce.

The chamber has asked to be kept informed about the status of the buildings on the list.



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

GREETINGS FROM DAWSON

I have been without my computer since before Christmas. Just got a new one up and running.

Have been more or less confined to Barracks the last 2 1/2 weeks .Our temperatures dropping to -52 at one point. Vehicles don't really want to move at that temperature. My home is warm but you burn a lot of oil just the same. Stove oil is now 1.13 a litre. (I can remember when WPYR sold it for .42 a gallon)So now when the furnace fires up you can just hear the \$\$\$\$\$ flying up the chimney.

The little birds are here everyday filling up on the Niger seed which they prefer to anything else.

The other evening my daughter Lorraine looked out her kitchen window (which is at ground level) to see a red fox looking in at her, she went over to the window and the fox came right up to have a better look, a few minutes later he was scratching at the door, but she didn't let him in. Guess he was a bit cold as it was -49.

Enjoyed the pictures that Kris Janus sent in. The old St. Andrews church had a very large pipe organ in it. Les' Dad used to play the organ sometimes and on a very still summer's evening you could hear it all over Dawson.

The pipe organ was removed by someone and taken to Whitehorse where they were going to restore it. Wonder what ever happened to it?

Pictures that Pat Webster sent in are great. My Dad, Jim Hadley worked at the North Fork power plant with Newt in 1944-46, at the time Harry Coell also worked there, later we moved to Dawson, and Coells moved to Bear Creek so we could go to school.

Myrna Butterworth myrnab*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

MOCTEL 240

Re: the picture of Brownie and daughters--It is one I took and recently sent off to her. She mentions that I like the old buildings in the picture. But, I thought it might not be clear that I actually took the photo. Also I told Brownie to send it to the MocTel if she chose to do so.

Thanks.

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

Hello Sherron, Bill and friends, And again, another exciting edition of Moccasin Telegraph. Good to read about the "find" behind Gertie's, and what Kathie Jones and Michael are doing, GREAT LIFE! So glad things are turning out so well for my old travelling and "historic" companion, Kathie.

Warm memories churned up by MocTel.....

Peg McComb Watson pegwatson@hotmail.com (On Vancouver Island)

p.s. Does The Beaver Magazine and Association know about MocTel?

If so, you may be receiving an award for your work, Sherron, I think.

I checked online at The Beaver is Canada's history magazine.

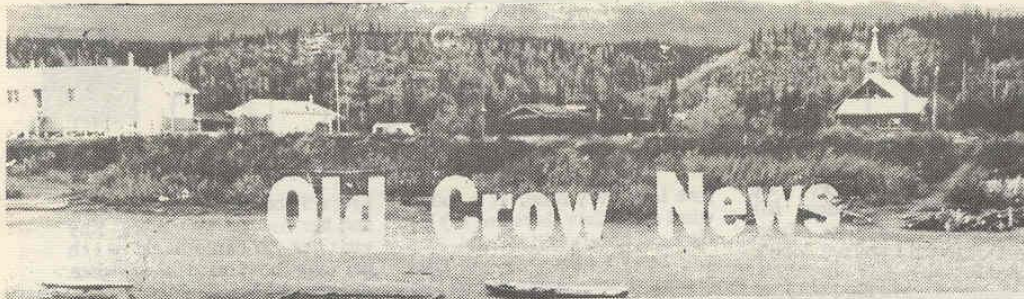
See <http://www.historysociety.ca/bea.asp> – Sherron

THANK YOU FOR DAWSON PHOTOS

I would like to thank Kris Janus, Barb Forsyth and Fred Berger for all the wonderful pictures they are sending to the MocTel. These are really appreciated.

Thanks Audrey Vigneau vigneau*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

EDITH JOSIE COLUMN - WHITEHORSE STAR 1963



By Edith Josie

July 8 -- Four boys went to work upriver around Simon Cache and they came back July 12. They just work only five days.

July 10 -- Connelly aircraft been to Old Crow and two womens and Mr. Charlie Abel and Peter Tizzah these are passenger. After going back, Mr. Joe Netro and Charlie Thomas, Gladys Netro are passengers to Dawson. Charlie Thomas went to Dawson to fix his teeth if the dentist is there.

July 11 -- It is hot sunshine and really hot day and around 5 p.m. thunder make noise around upriver and it was rain for little while. Most of the time north wind and next day it is south wind and sometime it was cold.

Norman McDonald he went upriver to cut wood for sale and never come back yet. Hope he make good money for his living.

Berries

Kenneth Nukon, he went to Crow Point to set snare and set nets for fish to eat. Berries are growing but they still never ripe yet. If all the berries are ripe, womens will be busy picking berries for eating. Right in the town all the Indians have freezer so this spring whoever get caribou they put meat in freezer. Now sometime they get little piece of their meat to eat.

But when they pick berries, they sure going to put berries in freezers to keep it little longer. They really lucky. For

keeping something to eat in freezer for eating sure every body glad to have it in Old Crow.

July 12 - Connelly aircraft arrived Old Crow and welfare and Mrs. Whyard been to Old Crow. Sure glad to see them. The same day we have our meeting and said a few words to all the members. The plane just stay for three hours and it left. Sure missed them but hope to see them someday.

July 14- Sunday, Connelly aircraft GYK arrived Old Crow around 9 p.m. and stay overnight. But in the morning it is rain and kind of cloudy.

After Wood

Norman McDonald been cutting woods and logs for the school two weeks he bring good side raft yesterday. The people are expecting the aircraft from Inuvik but the weather is bad. That will be the X-ray party and also doctor will come to see the people. Chief Charlie Peter make meeting and want the people to make the town but they still never do it.

Sure lots of work to do this summer. They will work at school and get woods for sale and some of them will build their own home. Peter Tizzah, he's in Old Crow to get different kind of animal bones but he said he will start later on.

July 16- Mr. Peter Lord went up to cut wood for sale about six miles. He came back July 20 and he shot one moose and he give it to Mr. Rev. James Simon. So that mean they will

make feast and let everyone enjoy and invited for the supper.

Fresh Goods

July 17 - Connelly aircraft been to Old Crow and Mr. Joe Netro and Gladys Netro arrived back Old Crow. So Joe Netro he bring few fresh stuff for the people for to buy.

Since July 13, the weather is bad. It is cloudy and rain. But today, July 20, look like good weather so we wish aircraft come to Old Crow. Because when we never see plane, sure look lonesome for us. I hear those Socony Mobil Oil Co. move their camp from Bonnie Lake to other place. I know they really busy everyday to look for oil or either gold. One of Connelly Aircraft will be in Old Crow from Dawson today.

Everyone is planning to cut and clean the graveyard this week but it is rain. Hope they will do it next week if they have time.

Last week new teacher came to Old Crow for grades five, six, seven, eight and nine and he been making school for one week at the nursing warehouse. He had about in class and his name is Mr. Risting. He really good teacher for all the kids those kids who make school at Fort McPherson they all make school again.

The river is low and after big rain it is raise water high for the boat to come upstream. Some men are setting net but not much fish and sometime they killed King Salmon but not many.

Re-uniting after 56 years

Amazing: Fay (Callison) Ash tracked me down: her sister, Joan, saw the Christmas story in the MocTel, and passed it on to Fay. We'll be re-uniting in Vancouver in a couple of months, 56 years after we last saw each other!

Tricia (Duncan) Sirrs

CORRECTION re Doug Storing

Sherron, in August 2005 I wrote a tribute to my parents, Doug & Al (Kristine) Storing. This article was in the Moccasin Telegraph and the Yukoner Magazine which is no longer in circulation.

There were two errors in the article that require correction. The most glaring was in regard to my step mother, Mary Ellen Storing and her first marriage.

It states in the article:

In 1987 dad called us at home in Ardrossan to say he had gotten married to Mary Ellen Armstrong who was married to Herman Armstrong's eldest son Ed whom he had met at the Casa Loma where she was working in the laundry. I found out later that Mary Ellen and my mother were once married to brother and nephew. Apparently dad didn't find that out until after he was married.

Upon reading the article Mary Ellen was understandably upset and has asked me to correct this erroneous statement.

It should read:

Mary Ellen was previously married to Edward Armstrong, son of Herman Armstrong.

The complete paragraph that was in the article should be removed in its entirety.

The other error was that of my father's pension. It states in the article:

Even at the age of 65 Dad could not collect (Canada Pension) Old Age Pension as he had no birth certificate and no idea of his birth name.

Again, this statement is not all accurate except where it says he had no idea of his birth name. I was led to believe; by my father that he could not collect Old Age Pension. Now I'm wondering if he was wanting me to believe this or I just misunderstood him. At any rate the following has been corrected by Mary Ellen:

Doug was indeed receiving Old Age Pension and CPP. Also, Mary Ellen does have a birth certificate stating, "Doug Storing".

I also have a birth certificate for my father in his birth name of John Switzer issued by Stats Canada to me. Now, my father never did know his birth name and only had this name for probably the first month after his born. He was never known by that name, only by Doug or Douglas Storing.

I would like to apologize profusely to Mary Ellen for the errors and, in hindsight I should have had Mary Ellen review the article before publishing. I highly recommend to anyone writing anything to ensure the accuracy of the statements before pen hits paper. In this day and age of the computer and internet it is too easy to spread the written word, particularly erroneous errors.

Sherron, could you please insert this information in the next Moccasin Telegraph? Thank you.

Donna Clayson

ytdogteam@telus.net or yukonlady@albertacom.com (In Ardrossan AB)

North Fork Photos

Courtesy Newt and Pat Webster pwebster@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Approach to North Fork



Cook Shack and Bunkhouse, Cabin – North Fork - Winter



Cook Shack and Bunkhouse, Cabin – North Fork - Summer



Garages and Workshops at North Fork



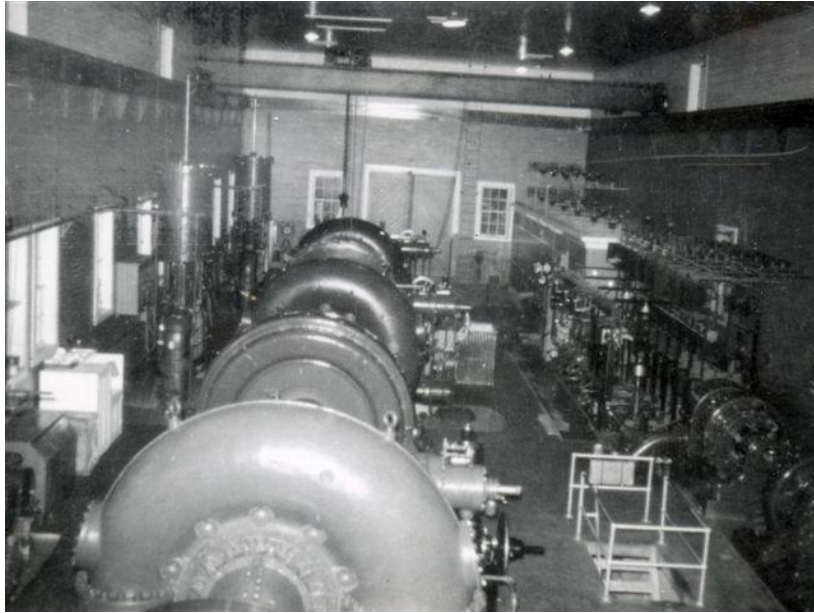
Pat & Jim Webster



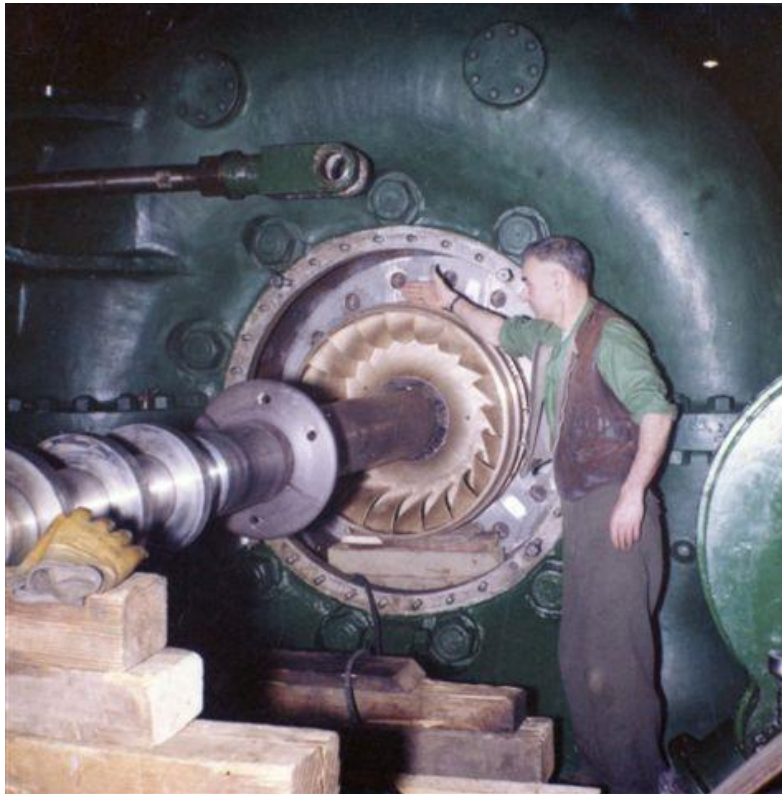
Walled Tent in the backyard of our place at North Fork.



Walkway to Websters house



Inside Power Plant at North Fork



Newt Webster – Turbine – North Fork

To be continued

Yukoners Reunite



Harold & Ellen Babcock (formerly Ellen Gentleman) (now living in Chase BC and Yuma AZ), Sherron & Bill Jones (now living in Vernon BC and Yuma AZ, Marilyn & Tom Law (now living in Whitehorse and recently traveling in Yuma AZ)

Harold, Ellen, Sherron and Marilyn all worked together for the City of Whitehorse in the late 1960's and early 1970's. Meeting during the Law's trip to Yuma was the first time Sherron and Marilyn had visited since Marilyn left City Hall to have her first child more than 35 years ago. Marilyn is back working for the City of Whitehorse although on her second one year period of leave. This was the first visit between the Babcocks and the Joneses in over 20 years.

Photo was kindly taken by a 91 year old man who was just arriving at the restaurant when his 87 yr old wife volunteered his service. We are not all looking in the same direction as she was taking a photo with Tom's camera while he was taking one with Bill's camera. Bill Jones Ve7yi*shaw.ca (In Yuma AZ)



Helga & Karl Crosby visit with the Joneses in Yuma. The last time we had visited them was in Regina in 1984, the year after we had moved out of the Yukon. Karl and Helga

who now live in the south Okanagan are spending some time this winter in Welton Arizona.

Photo courtesy Bill Jones ve7yi@shaw.ca (In Yuma AZ)

*We made a huge mistake in not getting a photo of our luncheon visitor here in Yuma on Feb 21, 2008. **Jan & Tim Koepke and Jerry & Chris Simon** made three hour trips to visit us. They came from Scottsdale Arizona and Lake Havasu Arizona respectively. Jan & Tim still live in Yukon and part time Vancouver. Jerry & Chris have lived in Edmonton for many years now after leaving Whitehorse in 1972, after 3 years in Yukon, and then spending a few years in Smithers, B.C.*

*I had thought Tim and Jerry and Bill were all in the Kiwanis Club at the same time. There was some discussion about the air accident that significantly impacted the young mens' club ('Key Club') of the Kiwanis Club and Tim brought us up to date on what he as President of the Club at that time had to deal with. Unfortunately several Whitehorse families were also impacted when Craig Lattin and local dentist Darryl Bellinger were killed when the plane he was flying went down between Skagway and Carcross. Also injured were Michael Gentleman and much more seriously injured was David Hackney.
- Sherron*

Hi Sherron

We both missed the boat as I had brought our camera as well. It was great to reconnect with you and Bill - I racked my brain on the way home as I should have remembered Jerry and Chris, but I think I was phasing out of Kiwanis and focusing on the David Hackney saga just as he was becoming involved in Kiwanis. We did the drive into downtown Yuma and looked around a bit but decided to hit the open road in the daylight, along with every other transport truck west of Missouri! Jan admitted this morning that her Fright Index on a scale of 1 to 10 was somewhere near 1,100!

Your lunch was fabulous and the friendship picked up just like there hadn't been all those intervening years. As I slide out of the current working world and into one where I have at least some control over my time, I do plan to sit down and write about some of my experiences - unusual, funny, etc - over my years in Yukon, both in the Underhill time and subsequently in my four year come twenty one year stint negotiating land claims in Yukon and BC for the feds.

We are glad to have made the decision to stay, but admit we have the luxury of taking time in Vancouver etc. I imagine that will decrease a bit as more grandchildren arrive. Yukon has been very good to all of us and we hope we can give it back as much as we have received.

I have my business-only computer with me so don't have access to my digital photos, but when we get back will send a recent one of Jan and me from my MacBook.

Again many thanks for your generous hospitality and making a great day for us. I'll do my best to start sending you some MocTel bits and pieces. Keep up the great work! (fun?)

Tim and Jan Koepke tim*klondiker.com (In Scottsdale Arizona)

YUKON QUEST

Feb 20th, 2008 – From Muktuk Kennels

RACE UPDATE: MACKEY WINS AGAIN

Shortly after 1:00AM Lance Mackey arrived at the finish line in Whitehorse, with 11 dogs. Ken Anderson finished 15 minutes later, with 8 dogs. This is one of the closest races for first place in a long time.

Feb 21st, 2008

RACE UPDATE: FINISH LINE – WHITEHORSE

David Dalton maintained his lead over Michelle Phillips to finish in 3rd Place, with 10 dogs, at 10:44 PM. Phillips crossed the line 46 minutes later, at 11:30 PM with 8 dogs. Michelle ran a great race this year, so we were all pleased to see her do so well. Brent Sass arrived at 1:27AM (early Thursday morning), almost two hours after Phillips, with 8 dogs.

Dalton and Phillips both took about two hours longer than Mackey and Anderson on the final stretch – undoubtedly because they were running in the heat of the day when temperatures were above zero. Sass took even longer than Phillips and Dalton on the final run, so never challenged the two mushers ahead of him. The recent dramatic changes in temperatures have resulted in a good deal of overflow on the trail, as well as a number of challenging glaciations.

Again we were lucky to see the teams pass our ranch on the Takhini River, and could tell that the mushers had held their positions. We have been really lucky with race viewing this year, and tonight we had the added bonus of a lunar eclipse about an hour before the teams went by.

Kelley Griffin, Hugh Neff and Dan Kaduce are all on the final run into the finish. They left Braeburn late this afternoon: Griffin at 4:25PM (with 6 dogs); Neff at 8:38 PM (with 7 dogs); and Kaduce at 9:08PM (with 7 dogs). These teams should cross the line between 4:00AM and 9:00AM on Thursday.

ARTISTIC TALENT



I never fail to root up surprises when I go rooting around and I thought I had been through everything. I don't know who made this watch or too much about it I just liked it and bought it. Note the bead work on the band.

It comes from the Tlinquit tribe around Haines and Skagway which is where a lot of the natives from the Yukon originate from as they migrated inland, to Burwash, Champagne etc.

Photo courtesy Moge Mogenson elgolfo@shaw.ca (In Cranbrook BC)

OBIT

Alex Dunlop Dec. 8 1920 - Jan. 30 2008

Alex arrived in Whitehorse in 1951 as manager of the telephone company. Their first child Jim, was born to Alex and his wife Gert in the Whitehorse hospital. The baby was delivered by Dr. Roth.

Alex thoroughly enjoyed the Yukon, even in the long cold winter nights he would stand out to watch the sky alive with the colours of the northern lights.

He made many friends and was amazed how the Yukoners seemed able to handle any emergency and fix, literally anything. They were always ready to lend a helping hand when needed. The Yukoners take all this for granted but to an outsider it was amazing.

He and his wife enjoyed the open hospitality of everyone and especially the way families entertained. Several of our friends would arrive, complete with babies and small children. The babies were tucked in to any available bed or couch to sleep away the hours while their parents sat down to play a mean game of pan. Betting was done with pennies if we were feeling rich, most of the time it was large kitchen matches. Winning a pot of 15 matches brought gleeful cries from the lucky winner. Later sandwiches of homemade bread and raw onions were devoured. Oh the joy of young stomachs.

In the Yukon at that time visitors, on arrival, were offered a mug of hot op. rum. We had to put a stop to Alex trips of running around outside in shirt sleeves to return cold and shivering for a hot rum.

Alex left the Yukon after a few years to take a position with B.C. Telephone in Vancouver where he worked until he retired in 1979.

A service was held in his honour at the Legion Hall in Coquitlam. The veterans were piped in to start the service by Alex son Jim (his Scottish ancestors would have been so proud).

Alex was predeceased by his wife Gert in 1998. He leaves to mourn him his son Jim, daughters Sheila, Sandy, Betty and Mary. They all have partners and grown families to comfort them. So life goes on. Memories never die.

Brother Jim sisters Betty Martyniyk and Jean Hartnell.

p.s. Sherron I only meant to do two lines but as usual I got carried away with my memories.

Jean Hartnell jvhart@shaw.ca (In Abbotsford BC)

Daniel Richard KING - February 24, 1925 - February 16, 2008 Dan was born and raised in Vancouver. He spent time in Montreal, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Whitehorse before settling in Richmond and later New Westminster during his 35 year career as an airline pilot with Canadian Pacific Airlines. He was a loving Dad to Danny, Susan, Cindy and Nancy. In 1985, right after his retirement, he lost his wife Dorothy, his children's mother. Life goes on, and he was fortunate to enjoy almost 23 years of retirement, which he shared with his wife Joyce. In place of flying, their favorite mode of transportation was a 'cruise ship' and there were many adventures and many memories. Along with Joyce, he leaves to mourn: daughter Sue, her husband Ken Fuchihara, granddaughter Leah Keenlside and grandson Ryan Peebles; daughter Cindy and her husband Andy McInnis and granddaughters Rebecca and Jessica; daughter Nancy and her husband Rob McInnis and granddaughter Bayleigh; step-daughter Janet Jessen and granddaughters Jennifer and Emily. Dan was a giving man, who spent countless hours on the Canadian Airline Pilot's Association Pension Committee working to achieve sustainable benefits for the pilots and

he was a contributing member of the New Westminster Gyro Club for over 30 years and served as District Treasurer for 10 years. We are thankful for the gift of a gentle man with a quick mind and loving heart - who managed to fill his almost 83 years with success and dignity. We are also thankful that his passing was gentle and dignified and that he never suffered. We have wonderful memories and we will all love and miss him for ever and ever. Funeral Mass will take place Friday, February 22 at 10:30 am at St. Nicholas Roman Catholic Church, 20675-87th Avenue (at 207th St.) Langley. A gathering with the family to follow in the church hall. Bring your memories! Arrangements entrusted to Henderson's Dignity Funeral Home in Langley. Published in the Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on 2/21/2008.

I flew with Danny King on the DC-6 and DC-8 back as far as 1966.
A great guy to work with.
- Jim Johnson

Michael W. KOWAL, On February 14, 2008, Mr. Michael W. Kowal of Whitehorse, Yukon, formerly of Edmonton, AB, passed away at the age of 73 years. Michael is survived by his loving brother, John (Eleanor); nephews, Brad Kowal and Patrick Walsh; nieces, Shelly Kowal and Shannon Ewanek. Predeceased by parents, Frank and Katherine; brother, Murray and sister, Bertha. Interment has taken place in St. Michael's Cemetery, Edmonton, AB. To send condolences, visit www.parkmemorial.com Park Memorial Edmonton (780) 426-0050 Family Owned Funeral Home, Crematorium, Reception Centre

Published in the Edmonton Journal on 2/22/2008.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

This is my new addy I love what you dothank you Leona Whiffen

My email addy WAS leej*nf.sympatico.ca now it's this one.... leej41*nl.rogers.com
thank you

Dad's [Al Sowden] new email address is now sowdena*telus.net
You can start to send to him now, as he gets the box for his internet next week.
So how is your weather these days. When I came home from dad's I came back to cold weather and a breeze. Yesterday and today it is over zero. I will be spending 3 months here, then there and so on. I have all the others on cd ready to take to him when I go in June.

You do a beautiful job Sherron, and your hubby as well, so thank you very much.

Sharon Sowden

NEW ADDITIONS

Mike and Heather McGeachy are visiting with us in Mesa, Arizona for a few days this week and have allowed us the opportunity to view their copy of the Moccasin Telegraph. Could you please include us on your mailing list for future editions.

Kathryn and I lived in the Yukon in the late 50's and early 60's. Our first two children were born in Whitehorse.

Boyde White [BandKArizona*aol.com](mailto:BandKArizona@aol.com) (In Mesa AZ)

FEBRUARY 2, 2008 - SATURDAY

I just got off the phone from talking to Dianne Tait. I was asking her if the 'Tom Tait' that was mentioned in edition 239 of the Moccasin Telegraph was any relation of hers. Then I found out that Diane doesn't get the Moccasin Telegraph and didn't realize it existed.

I told her I would contact you and give you her email address. A little background first because they are a great family.

Jamie & Barb Tait – Lived in Atlin BC and operated Summit Air for many years. They left Atlin and went to Yellowknife to operate out of there, what with all the activity with the mines, etc. They have moved back to Atlin.

Rod & Enid Tait – They are the mother and father of Jamie Tait and live at Haines Junction. They are very active community people. Unfortunately, Rod just passed away a short time ago.

Russel & Dianne Tait – Russell is another of their sons and is a teacher here in Whitehorse. He is the brother to Jamie Tait.

Dianne is very interested in the Moc-Tel if you can let her know how it all works. I explained it a little bit. She said she would send you information and pictures about Rod Tait, if you don't already have it.

So, their email address is: taits*northwestel.net

Bye for now, Rusty Reid

Thanks, Sherron and sorry for the delay in replying. I will forward you obituary and newspaper article about Rod Tait, who passed away Oct.15/07. Enid is still in Haines Junction, where the family has been for around 44 years.

I am Russel's wife Dianne, and Russel is the youngest son. We live in Whitehorse with four children, Janna, Roslyn, Melanie and Lowell Russel is a teacher and also has Tait's Custom Trailer Sales. Jamie, the pilot, is the oldest son and has just retired and moved back to Atlin (as Rusty has mentioned). He and his wife Barb have two sons, Curtis and Darryl.

Rod and Enid's three daughters all settled in Alberta with their families, Holly Tibble (St. Albert), Vickie Tait (Calgary) and Jocelyn Orr (Fort Macleod).

I will also ask Enid and Jamie if they would like their e-mail addresses added to the list.

Dianne and Russel Tait taits*northwestel.net

Hi Sherron,

I would be interested in receiving the Moccasin Telegraph if it's available - Thank you :)

Robin Moyen Robin.Moyen@gov.yk.ca

PM Receptionist

Department of Tourism and Culture

1st Floor - 100 Hanson Street

Post Office Box 2703 (L-1)

Whitehorse, Yukon Y1A 6C2

Phone: 867-667-5036

Fax: 867-393-7005

Hi Sherron,

Sorry to bother you yet again but my Dad lived up in the Yukon from 1948 until 1983 and still returns to the Yukon each summer - he is now 86 years old. I know he would love to receive a copy of your Moccasin Telegraph magazine - Please. :)

His e-mail address is: Bertshantz@hotmail.com

Thank you,

Robin Moyen

BACK ON THE MAILING LIST

Hi Sherron

Just wondering if you still have me on your list for Moccasin Telegraph???

I haven't seen anything for sometime now? I just got off parental leave (15 weeks).

Garry Njootli
Yukon Toponymist (L-1)
Cultural Services Branch
Tourism and Culture
Yukon Government Box 2703
Whitehorse, Yukon, Canada Y1A 2C6
Ph. (867) 667- 3099 Fx. (867) 393- 6456
www.yukonheritage.com
www.yukonplacenames.ca

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Sandy Campbell northernlyght*shaw.ca (In Langley)
Tomato Soup Cake

1 -1/2 cups of flour (Cake Flour works the best)
1 tsp. vanilla
1 cup brown sugar
1/2 cup of butter or margarine
1 egg
3/4 tsp. of baking soda. 1/4 tsp. of salt (optional)
1/2 cup of nuts (walnuts are best)
1 small can tomato soup
1/2 tsp. of nutmeg
1/2 raisins (the golden sultanas are my choice)

Cream the butter/margarine until it is soft, add the vanilla while still creaming. Add the sugar gradually, and then beat until the mixture is light and fluffy. Add the egg that has also been previously beaten, and continue beating the mixture together. In a separate bowl, mix in the flour, salt (optional), and soda in intervals for about three or four times. Add the nuts and raisins to the flour mixture, then fold this mixture into the butter/margarine mixture, and then once this is mixed well, slowly add the tomato soup. Mix well, and then pour into an 8" x 8" cake pan. Bake for about 40 - 50 minutes, or until a toothpick inserted in the middle of the cake comes out clean. Let cool and ice as desired. I like to make a philly cream cheese icing.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Vancouver Yukoners' Annual Banquet April 5th, 2008
Tickets can be purchased from:
Vivian Stuart 217 - 3255 Cook St., Victoria, B.C., V8X 1A4.

email: lornellis*shaw.ca phone: 250.383.1349
Cheques payable to: Vancouver Yukoners' Association
Reception/Visiting: 5:00 p.m.
Dinner: 6:30 p.m.
Plated dinner \$55.00 per person.
Special Yukoners' rates at River Rock
Example: One bedroom suite \$159.00 plus tax
To make a reservation at the River Rock:
toll free phone: 1.866.748.3718 fax: 604.207.2641 phone: 604.247.8900
Location: 8811 River Road, Richmond, B.C., V6X 3P8.
www.riverrock.com
FREE PARKING
For more information contact:
Carol Clarke clclarke*shaw.ca phone: 604.325.4774 or
Helen Munro hmunro*shaw.ca

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.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

Winter Address –
483 – 5707 East 32nd St.
Yuma, Arizona 85365
Phone 928-341-0690