

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 244th Edition – March 23rd, 2008

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



This is a picture of one of our neighbors house, note the ladder leading to a platform so he will have easy access to his chimney which will need cleaning at least a couple of times in the winter, he is burning wood. The trees are laden with hoarfrost and snow.

Fred Berger fpbrgr@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

HERRING SEASON

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

I sat on a bench by the sea today,
Watching the action in the bay,
While dozens of herring boats wend their way,
As the fishermen tend their seines.
Eagles and sea gulls dive and soar,
Eating their fill yet they fight for more,
While land birds squabble along the shore,
And feed on the dead remains.

Then sea lions bask in the pleasant breeze,
With hunger sated, they lie at ease.
Surrounded by scavengers, ducks and geese,

Each one may pick and choose.
The fishermen with their catch have gone,
The birds and the beasts still linger on,
Everyone wins when the herring spawn,
Except for the herring, they lose.

But nature looks after her congregation,
Timing the spawn with the spring migration,
A most convenient feeding station
For birds heading north to nest.
The herring arrive to a battle song,
Battered and bruised as they move along,
Feeding the needs of the hungry throng,
Putting nature to the test.

© 2008 Gus Barrett

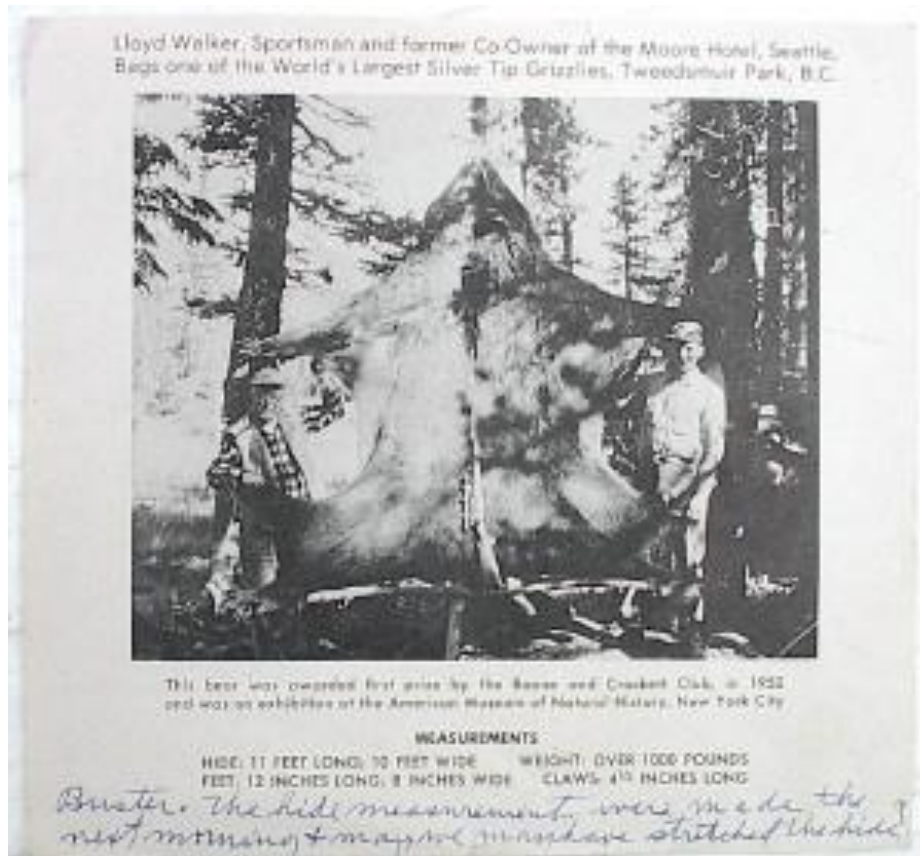


Herring Fishing off Qualicum Beach

Photo courtesy Gus Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum Beach BC)

A Bush Pilot's Memories – (continued)

By R. O. (Bob) Harrison [rh007*telus.net](mailto:rh007@telus.net) (In Calgary)



This is the hide referred to in MocTel 243
Photograph of Lloyd Walker and myself (on the right)

Things fell into a routine early—I picked up summer jobs with mining companies, exploration, or whatever came along. In early July we would be busy haying and horseshoeing, sometimes breaking a horse to saddle and guiding hunting parties. We had 36 head of horses at one time and, to reduce that number, we decided to pack our base camp supplies in before the hunting season began. It was time consuming to take a large number of horses to pack along with the hunters.

Our basic supplies were non-perishable food items, such as canned goods, flour, sugar, and salt for preserving animal hides. We set up camp for the hunters. When we went in with the hunters we would take along veggies from the garden and other perishable foods. Eggs we packed individually, one by one, in pack boxes of oats that we fed the horses. I don't recall ever breaking an egg. It was interesting to note that at the end of the day, after grazing, the horses would sometimes stand in the smoke from the campfires to get relief from the mosquitoes.

One trip in, when all was packed up, we had one young horse that only had a tent on the packsaddle. We had not gone very far when the tent came loose but a rope held it to the packsaddle. This spooked the horse that ran through the pack train, tent flying behind. This, in turn, spooked the whole pack train. Packs were spilled, horses scattered, and it took hours to get things settled down and back on the trail. We did not get very far that day!

The yellow jackets nested in the ground, sometimes on the trail. When this happened, you could tell by the reaction of each horse as it passed the nest where it was. We hunted for caribou, mountain goats, moose, black and grizzly bears. Winters were spent working in logging camps or on the trap-line. I did this for about seven years.

When I reached my twenty-first birthday, I went to Oregon where my mother's family were. I was wondering if I might like to live in the United States. After two or three months, homesickness set in. So I returned to Wistaria.

I trapped mostly on my uncle's trap line on Big Eutsuk Lake. A partner and I would go in around the end of October or early November by boat to White Sail Lake to the portage on the White Sail to Big Eutsuk. The portage was about a mile and a quarter in length and consisted of a handcar on rails that had to be pulled and pushed up a grade and down with boat and motor and our equipment, food, etc. After getting launched on Big Eutsuk, it was on to the log cabin that was to be our home for two or three months. Our food consisted of flour, sugar, beans, rice, split peas, bacon, and dried fruit. A moose would fill our requirements for meat. And there were fish in the lake and vegetables from the garden. It was deep snow country and by the end of February, there could be up to fifteen feet of snow on the ground. The cabin then would just be a lump in the snow. I also spent a winter trapping at Tahtsa Lake. It was easier to get to, as there was no portage, just a river between Ootsa and Tahtsa. The winter snow conditions were the same at Tahtsa as at Big Eutsuk. We would come out for Christmas and back for another month or so after. By this time, the waterways were frozen, so we had to snowshoe and carry our sleeping bags, food etc. on pack boards. Fur prices were always high in the fall and it always seemed to be down when we had furs to sell.

We sometimes guided spring grizzly bear hunters on Big Eutsuk Lake, as there were early green areas that bears liked on the southwest slopes of Chickeman Mountain. The lakes would be open but we had to shovel snow off the north slope of the portage to use the cart or the car. Trapping was mostly for marten. We also caught weasels, squirrels and mink. It was a lot of hard work as we were on snowshoes at all times and at times we would fly camp away from the cabin.

We always had lunch with us, bannock we would also carry a package of chicken noodle soup. When hungry, we would tramp down some snow, put some evergreen boughs down, cut some green poles and put them on top of the boughs, and light a fire. There were always lots of dry branches. The poles and branches would keep the fire from sinking into the deep snow. And boil up a pot of soup and have lunch.

My trapping partner would have his lines in one way from the cabin and I would go in the other direction. We shared everything. Fly camping, we would tramp down the snow, put down lots of evergreen boughs, and camp on top of that with a canvas as a shelter and the fire out front.

I always had a keen interest in airplanes and after my first airplane ride; I wished that I could learn to fly. I never thought I would be able to learn how to fly. My first airplane ride was in Lewiston, Idaho where we were visiting Dad's brother. The fall of 1950 found me in Chilliwack, B.C. with a couple of my cousins taking flying lessons at the Chilliwack Flying Club. I soloed on December 2nd, 1950 after 7 ½ hours of instruction.



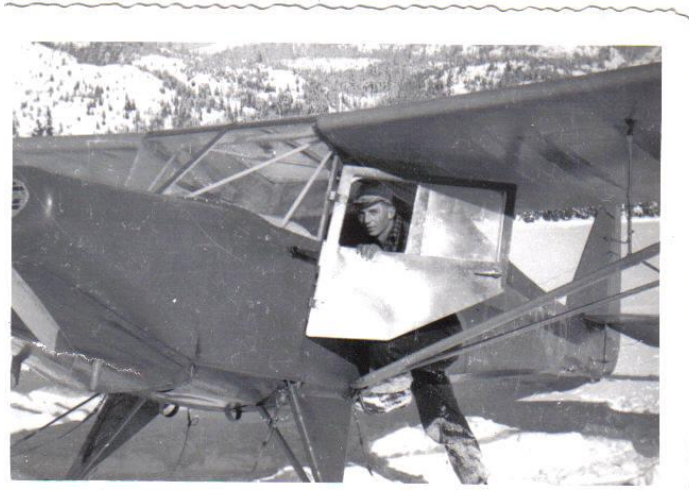
I completed the private pilots course of 30 hours and obtained my private pilots license. My cousin, Ernie, and I bought a two-seat fleet Canuck aircraft, equipped it with skis and went home to Wistaria. We now had easy access to the remote areas of the trap-line on Big Etsuck Lake.

Around this time, the word was out that the aluminum company of Canada was going to build a dam on the Nechaco River to flood a huge area and divert the river flow through a tunnel at the West end of Tahtsa Lake, another area that I had trapped. The water would flow through turbines in the tunnels to the power station at Kemano and power lines to power the new smelter at the Port of Kitimat.

When construction started on the Kemano project, freight was moved by riverboat to Tahtsa Lake until the road was built from Burns Lake to the foot of Tahtsa Lake. The reason we were using the riverboat was so camps could be ready for when the road was completed. A barge was assembled on the shores of Ootsa Lake and a cat was placed on deck and positioned so that a winch could be used to pull the barge up some of the fast water and shallows of the Tahtsa River. The barge was ready to haul freight up the Lake once the road was finished. I ran one of the riverboats.

Because of the dam, the homestead would be flooded and we were forced to move. The move was to Adams Lake in the spring of 1952 where Dad had bought the Adams Lake

Lodge and Fishing Camp. The deal included a property at the Momich River. That spring I bought a super cub in Toronto and flew it out to B.C.: my first long cross-country flight. I put floats on it and kept it at Adams Lake. I worked at the resort in the summer and in the winter worked in the bush.



First plane that I bought



Super Cub on Harbour Lake, early 1950's.

To be continued

Hello Sherron,

I continue to enjoy your work on the Moccasin Telegraph. That is an enormous amount of work you do and I hope you know many people appreciate it.

I was hoping you could include the following item in an upcoming edition:

CBC North is celebrating its 50th anniversary this year.

"CBC North is celebrating its 50th anniversary this year. We are planning several events over the coming months to mark this important anniversary.

We would like to ask former Yukoners to tell us their stories about CBC. It could be you worked for the station (like MocTeller Les McLaughlin), or one of its precursors. Perhaps CBC Yukon played an important role in some event in your life, or provided the background soundtrack to your youth.

Does listening to CBC now bring back old memories?

We would love to hear from you. Please send an email to us at cbcyukon@cbc.ca. Please include your name, and if you're willing, phone number-- we'd love to chat with you about your memories.

Over the next few months, we'll keep the subscribers to the Moccasin Telegraph informed of the events we're planning. Thanks in advance for helping make our 50th a very special one!

John Boivin
Program Manager, CBC Yukon

John Boivin
CBC North Yukon
867-668-8434
867-334-1080 (cell)
867-668-8408 (fax)
john_boivin@cbc.ca

MocTel readers are encouraged to share their memories or stories of experiences, with CBC in Yukon, during the past 50 years. – Sherron

How Ethel Anderson Becker saved the Klondike's history

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

One day in 1921, young Ethel Anderson visited Eric Hegg's photography studio in Bellingham, Washington. She wanted his permission to try and gather together his photos of the Klondike that he had taken back in 1898-99.

"It can't be done", said the photographer. "They are scattered far and wide."

Twenty-five years went by. Ethel married a Mr. Becker and raised a family. But she always had in the back of her mind those Klondike photos. Hegg had taken so many on a journey to the Klondike with her father P.B. Anderson during the height of the gold rush.

Ethel was born in Bellingham but spent her first six years in a cabin on Eldorado Creek with her parents - one of the few children of the gold rush.

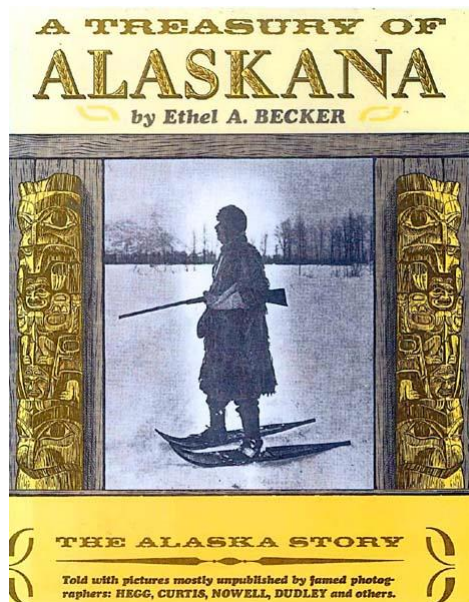
The photos must still exist somewhere thought Ethel Anderson Becker. Then, like some sort of miracle, she discovered two thousand of Hegg's negatives at Webster and Stevens Photographers in Seattle. The firm had come into possession of the photos from Mrs. Hegg when she and her husband split up a long time ago. Ethel Anderson Becker bought them all.

When she showed them to Eric Hegg in 1946, he was astounded. The old man had not seen them for more than forty years. Hegg told Ethel that there could be many more. He said that when he left Dawson City for Nome in 1899, he left his glass plate negatives with a photography studio operated by Larrs and Duclos because he could not carry them.

When Larrs and Duclos closed up shop in Dawson, they decided to hide the large glass negatives behind veneer sheets covering the inside of their log cabin home. And there they lay, safely hidden from curious eyes, for many years.

Then, in the Fifties, a young woman working as a clerk in a Dawson store bought the Larrs Duclos cabin. One day she reached up to see what made the sawdust drip out of the top over the veneer. To her amazement she pulled out a glass negative plate showing boats going down Lake Bennett. There were many many more glass negatives behind the veneer.

Now she could have what she wanted - a greenhouse. However, her employer offered to give her real glass for a greenhouse in exchange for the glass negative. She agreed.



In 1961, Ethel Becker travelled to Dawson City to refresh her memory for background on a novel she was working on. There she met the person who owned those two thousand glass negatives of Hegg's photos.

Two years later, in 1963, Ethel Becker bought the negatives. She now had about four thousand Hegg photos of the gold rush. The collection was complete. Many of the photos feature the signature of Eric Hegg on the bottom through some are marked Larrs and Duclos and others Webster and Stevens. But so far as Mrs. Becker knew, they were almost all taken by Eric Hegg.



View looking south down Broadway from 4th Avenue in Skagway. Visible are D.C. Brownell's Hardware store, the People's Store, the Rainier Hotel, and Hegg's studio. Date: June 23, 1899. Yukon Archives. H.C. Barley fonds, #5016.

Because of her work in tracking down this long lost photographic treasure, the epic story of the Klondike gold rush - from the line of stampeders on the Chilkoot pass to the home built boats on the Lakes, to men mucking for gold in the creeks - remains an unforgettable panorama of the Yukon's colourful history.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

RETURNING TO NORTH FORK IN 1985

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



Taken in 1985 Road into North Fork



Webster House - photo taken in 1985

ROLF AND MARG HOUGEN – A NEW GENERATION OF YUKON PIONEERS LEAVING A LEGACY ARE HONORED

By Donna Clayson [yukonlady*albertacom.com](mailto:yukonlady@albertacom.com) (In Ardrossan AB)

After contacting Rolf regarding an article I wanted to do for the Moccasin Telegraph, I received this note from him:

[Quote]

“Whatever you plan to write, a great deal of my success is due to Margaret who would be at home with six small children while I was away on business trips, etc – up to 3 weeks at a time – this is only one example of total support and advice over the years” – Rolf

[Unquote]

This note conveys to me just what kind of person Rolf is. He remembers where he started and acknowledges the success he has achieved due to his wife, Margaret. The family has worked hard and continues to put in 100% to the Yukon.

I had heard about one of the families that the Hougens helped out more than once. In 1965 Mary's husband, Richard died in a plane crash into Lake Laberge. A pension would take a year to arrive making a tragic situation even worse. The Hougens supplied each family member with clothing. Then in 1972 the family lost their home and belongings in a house fire. Again, the Hougens helped out. I talked to Mary Anderson asking permission to reprint the letters she and her children sent to the Hougens after the fire. I have retyped them below and would like to thank Rolf for sending them and for Mary in giving me permission to share them through the Moccasin Telegraph.

[Quote]

Mr. & Mrs. Hougen

December 2004

Mary Anderson

I am a Taku River Tlingit from the Yanyedi (Wolf) Clan, descendent of the Hemlock House. My first name S'igaxhshak'w was my great-grandmother's name. My second name, Sidaya was my mother's name. I am humbly honoured that my mother found me worthy to carry on our ancestors names. My English name is Mary Elizabeth Anderson. I have six children, Edwin, Sandy, Cecil, Lorna, Vera and Kadagan. My daughter, Lorna passed away in 1999 due to a heart condition.

In 1972 we had a house fire at our home at 105 Jarvis Street. Our home burned to the ground. In our time of despair, your family came to our assistance. We never forgot your act of kindness. It's nice to know that members of our community demonstrated genuine compassion and concern for the well being of our family.

I would like to take this opportunity (as late as it might be) to express my sincerest gratitude for your family's warmth and caring.

Thank you
Mary Anderson

Lorna Audrey Anderson
April 27, 1959 to May 27, 1999
Mother of five
First Aid Attendant

I am writing on behalf of my oldest sister, Lorna. I firmly believe that the Creator gently guided the Hougen /Anderson families' paths to cross. Lorna had an intrinsic desire to help anyone who needed it and more times than not she offered her assistance without being asked. She just did it. These values were reinforced when you offered us a hand up to get back on our own feet. On behalf of my big sis, gunalchish (offering thanks in the Tlingit language).

Kidagan for Lorna Anderson

Mr. & Mrs. Hougen

I am the youngest of the Anderson Clan. I work for School District 57 in Prince George. I am in Aboriginal Education Worker at Teen Mothers Alternative Program. I am a frontline worker in our community. Some people in the teens lives have given up on them. I have not. I am the bridge to get them to where they want to go. I can only hope that I've made a difference in their lives as you have made a positive difference in mine. The Hougen Family are pillars of our community and I feel truly belesed that our paths crossed. In Tlingit Harmony,
Kudagan Anderson

The Hougen Family

Cecil would also like to extend his gratification. He works as a fish enhancement worker and he does traditional carving as well, both here and in Vancouver.

Mr. & Mrs. Hougen

I was 14 when Dad passed away. Then our house burned down. Being the oldest, it was my responsibility to continue on. What a scary place to be. It was you and your families help that made a difference. Thank you!

Ed Anderson

Dear Mr & Mrs. Hougen

Thank you for helping our family in our time of need. We had some rough times and it was folks like yourselves that helped us through.

I will always be grateful for the swimming lessons you provided, as it not only sparked a life long interest in the sport, but it also put me into a wonderful group of friends who spurred me on in other areas like school. Many of them remain friends to this day.

I have been a teacher now for twenty-three years, fourteen years of which I have been training First Nations peoples to become teachers. I have two children, both competitive swimmers, who are working on their second year in University. Thanks again for being there and for providing hope.

Your friend,
Sandy

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Hougen

Thank you for helping my family in 1966 when our house that was at the end of Main Street had burnt down to the ground.

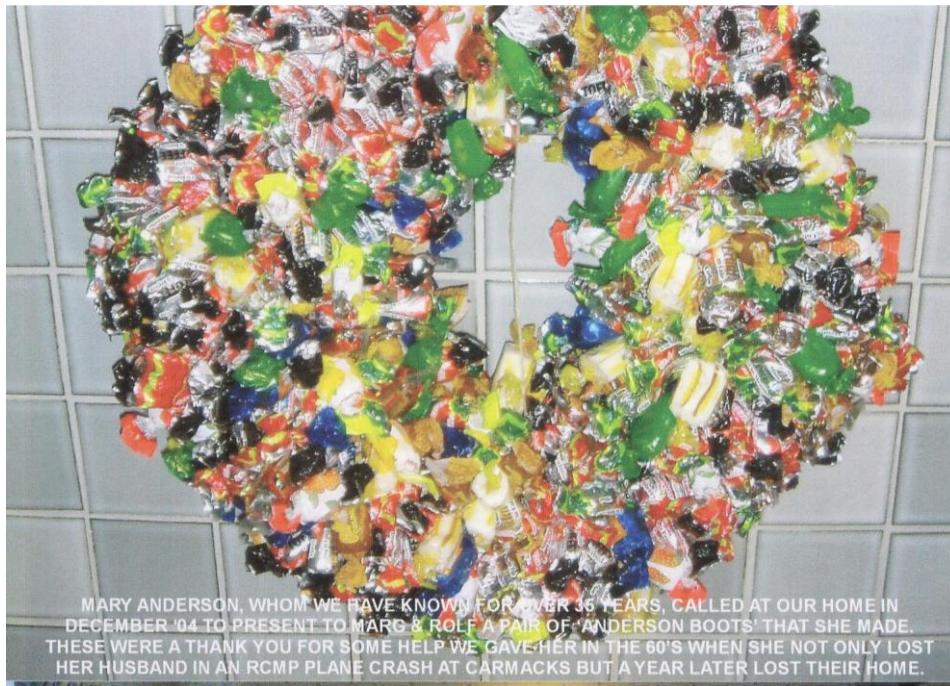
Not only did my father, Richard Anderson die in a plane crash a year before than in 1965 but now we had lost everything in that fire.

But you were there to help us by showing your kind heart and generosity by clothing each one of us 6 kids with 2 sets of clothes. And I am grateful that you were able to show compassion and not only that but you were willing to and acted on it.

My name is Vera Charity and I am the second youngest in the Anderson family. I now reside in Maple Ridge, BC. I am now 41 years young and am married to a great guy named David. We have a beautiful daughter named Chantelle whom I absolutely love and adore. I do have one other daughter named Veronica who is now 27. She lives in Edmonton and is working as a welder. I am very proud of my 2 daughters.

The story of my mother Mary Anderson had told me when and how you and your family had helped us in a time of need moved me. I am totally grateful for the person you are and will never forget that. I understand its 38 years later, so if it's not too late thank you.

Sincerely,
Vera Charity (nee Anderson)
[Unquote]



Caption reads “Mary Anderson whom we have know for over 36 years, called at our home in December 2004 to present to Marg & Rolf a pair of ‘Anderson Boots’ that she made. These were a thank you for some help we gave her in the 1960’s when she lost not only her husband in an RCMP plane crash at Carmacks but a year later lost their home.”



‘Anderson Boots’ – a Thank You gift to Rolf & Marg



In December 2004 Mary Anderson came to our home to give us something – this card plus two pair of beautiful moccasins to say Thank you. A total surprise. She wanted it printed in the newspaper but we did not do it - Rolf

Bill & Niki Buchan
June 20, 2005

I am most impressed that anyone would have the courage to write the story of Rolf. And the best of British or Norwegian luck to you. *(By the way I'm from Norwegian ancestry – Donna)*

I am not a great source of unique details of his remarkable career. I heard the usual of his entrepreneur abilities as a youth selling cameras – and of course the youngest becoming the family leader.

Apart from the obvious business successes the most remarkable feature of this family is that all six children are in Yukon and contributing greatly to the territory. I cannot recall any family which has continued as a dynasty.

Rolf must have been the youngest President of the Whitehorse Board of Trade as it was called in the early sixties. His achievement to attain the Presidency of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce is probably unique.

Rolf never ran for Political office but he certainly was a “King Maker” and a very effective supporter of Erik Nielsen.

My only cute personal anecdote concerns how Rolf met Margaret. In 1952 the RCAF Officers Mess had one of their many parties. One of our officers, a Flying Officer Nielsen’s wife was being visited by her sister Margaret who was invited to the dance. I was asked to partner this lovely lady. Rolf was an associate member of the mess and that night he saw a vision “across a crowded room.” Cupid did the rest.

Again I wish you well – but I think a book will be required to do justice to this man.

Cheers, Bill

CONFIRMATION RE TWO FIRE DATES AND LOCATIONS

Well, I finally got hold of Mary Anderson and chatted with her and her son, Ed. Yes, there were 2 fires which the Hougens helped out with. The letter is correct that Mary sent to Rolf. You can proceed with putting the article in. Please e-mail a copy to Ed Anderson at eanderson@gov.trfn.com and he will print it for Mary.

Thanks much Sherron

Donna Clayson

I would like to thank Rolf & Marg for sharing these very special letters and photos with me and with the MocTel readers. And Mary, your photos and letters are now printed.

Rolf and Margaret, you are a Yukon treasure. - Donna

EDITH JOSIE COLUMN – WHITEHORSE STAR 1963

Continued

Effie Linklator and Doctor and one nurse came. One of Dick Nukon baby boy was sick so Doctor took him to hospital. We wish for him to get better and come back later on.

August 7 -- One of Socony Mobil Oil hallicopter arrived Old Crow to get what they need from the store.

Mr. Charlie Peter is cutting wood for sale and two of his son help him so Ben Charlie is away and no practise this week.

If the weather is clear the X-Ray party will arrived Old Crow on August 10. And also And also Doctor will come and see people who are sick.

Mr. Rev. J. Simon every Sunday he make service in Mrs. Josie house and sometime six people go to service. I sure

glad that Mr. Simon is here because he make service when some one sick.

Same day Fort Yukon plane came and Peter Benjamin and her mother arrived Old Crow with him. She will stay Old Crow for one week and she will go back to Fort Yukon on August 15. Everyone glad to see her and herself too she was glad to see people, too.

The Caribou been crossing the river up around Simon Cache and Mr. Steven Frost been up river with his boat. He had 9 caribous and give fresh meat to everybody. August 5 Peter Lord Peter Tizza and Lazarus Charlie been up river but they get few around five and four caribous This is all they get bad luck.

August 8 -- The Brainstorm

boat arrived Old Crow at 11 a. m.

Mr. Mike and the boys sure glad to get Old Crow. Soon the boat land and the boys are packing stuff up and they unload in 4 hours. Same night they had hot coffee and also the dance.

August 9 -- Morning around 10 a. m. the boat left toward Dawson.

It is big south wind and most the time it is rain. But even though the Connelly Aircraft arrived Old Crow he had 4 passengers. And also Charlie Thomas got back Old Crow safe from fixing his teeth.

Bobby Caly is working and four boys help him. Mr. Charlie Abel, Dick Nukon, Norman McDonald and Robert Linklator these boys are help him when he work for the poles.



Neil MacDonald
Postmaster at Old Crow

‘HARDROCK’ MACDONALD

Hi Gus

It just occurred to me that you may remember this incident too.

Sherron

Hi Sherron,

Sorry, can't help you on this one. I recall the name of "Hardrock" MacDonald, but have never heard of the incident in question.

Although with the characters living in the Yukon at the time, I would not doubt that it did happen.

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

Bert & Ellen Law Article

I really enjoyed re-reading the articles about my mom and dad. Some of the things I had almost forgotten or at least forgot some of the details. Soon it will be 10 years since dad passed away but it is nice to know that memory of him (and my mom) carries on.

Tom Law tlaw@navigonet.com (In Whitehorse)

NORTH OF ORDINARY INFLIGHT MAGAZINE

Would you be able to run the text below in the Moccasin Telegraph again? It's been really helpful for us in finding folks to feature in the 'Where are they now?' column.

Cheers, Lily

Yukon, North of Ordinary magazine, the inflight magazine on Air North, is looking to catch up with former Yukoners to be featured in the 'Where are they now?' column.

If you're interested in being interviewed for the column, e-mail the editor, Lily Gontard, editor@northofordinary.ca. You can also call her toll free at 1-888-848-6671 ext. 2. Interviews can be done over the phone or by e-mail. Check out some of the previous interviewees at <http://www.northofordinary.ca/discover/where.html>

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Lily Gontard editor@northofordinary.ca
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THE PIT

....another writer falling all over herself with "Love" for THE PIT at the Westminster Hotel in Dawson City ????????

Just click on the blue link below to read the article...two pages of material all on THE PIT...go figure that one.

http://www.nationalpost.com/todays_paper/story.html?id=344829

Cheers

Kathy Gates kmgates*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

YUKON AIRWAYS a new book and summer 2008 YUKON TOUR

I thought your readers might be interested that my latest book "Yukon Airways" which has just hit the streets and I am planning an extensive tour of Northern B.C. the Yukon, Alaska and Alberta in June & July this year. I have been booked to speak in the Yukon at Watson Lake, Teslin, Whitehorse, and tentatively at Haines Junction and Beaver Creek. I will also be speaking at Fort Nelson, Fort St John, Dawson Creek and Chetwynd in the Peace River area.

Each of my power point presentations will be different and will deal with the aviation history of that specific community.

For further information on this book as well as all six of my books as well as my personal history please check my web site <http://www.creeksidepublications.ca/>

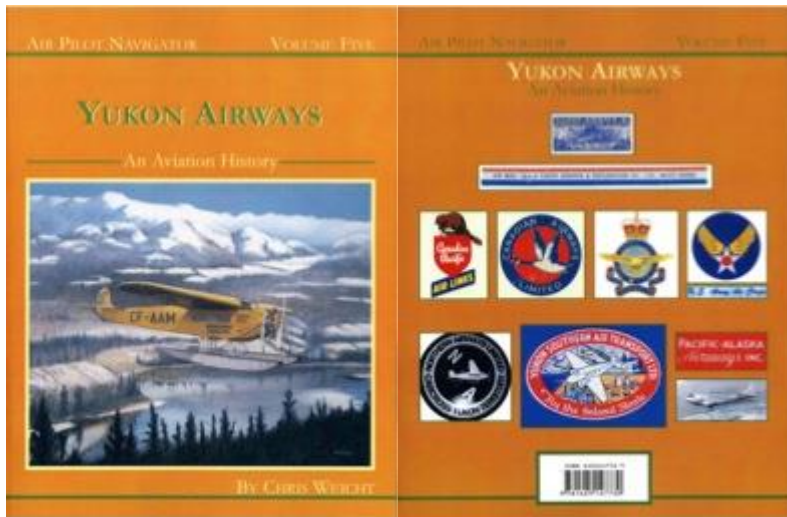
The exact dates and locations of my presentations will be available on this web site shortly under "speaking engagements" Yukon Airways and my other signed publications are available from myself as outlined on the web site and will be available at each of my presentations as well as selected retail book stores in B.C. Yukon, Alaska and Alberta.

Chris Weicht creeksidepublications@gmail.com (In Roberts Creek BC) 604-886-6877

Yukon Airways

Yukon Airways recounts the effort of a small-determined group of bush pilots during the late 1920's and 1930's who created an air route from Edmonton, Alberta to the Yukon

Territory. A route that with the coming of World War II would be used by thousands of aircraft being ferried to Alaska as part of America's Lend-Lease Program to supply the Russian war machine with fighting aircraft.



In many cases barely trained young men, who had virtually no experience with the remoteness of the vast country over which they had to fly, flew these aircraft and this resulted in frequent mishaps. Along this route through the wilderness the U.S. engineers and their contractors created a series of over twenty-five airfields and emergency airstrips, which were located in proximity to the highway itself.

After the construction of the Alaska Highway and with the North West Staging Route in full operation the need for a readily available supply of fuel was obvious. Acting on an agreement made in August 1940 between Canada's Prime Minister Mackenzie King and United States President Franklin Delano Roosevelt. The U. S. Army Engineers started a survey and later the construction of an oil pipeline from Norman Wells in Canada's North West Territory to Whitehorse in the Yukon. Along this route eight small airstrips were constructed to quickly provide needed personnel and supplies.

YUKON AIRWAYS tells the story of the determination, tenacity and ingenuity of these bush pilots and their engineers and recounts the hardships faced by the airman of the U.S. Army Air Force and the Royal Canadian Air Force who came to this wilderness during World War II.

At almost 400 pages in length it includes well over 500 photographs, illustrations and maps.

Yukon Airways

Air Pilot Navigator (Volume Five) ISBN: 978-1-4251-4773-0

Chris Weicht. Creekside Publications. (2007)

ARTISTIC TALENT



New Brunswick-Hopewell Rocks
Heinrich Lohmann heinrich@lohmann.ca (In Airdrie AB)

OBIT

Hi Sherron, I am emailing you today to let you know that Lorraine Schrom (Poirier) passed away on March 14, 2008.
If you need any information for obituary info in any circulations that might be published please don't hesitate to ask.

Thank you
Joanne Sanchez (Lorraine's daughter)
You can contact me at jsanchez28@wavecable.com

SCHROM, Lorraine M. (POIRIER) [lschrom*comcast.net](mailto:lschrom@comcast.net) (In Dawson 1935-1950)
(936)273-6803 The Woodlands, Texas

My sister, Lorraine Schrom, passed away on Friday of last week and I wonder if you would be so kind as to print her obituary below in one of the next MocTels, as many will remember Lorraine from the days when we lived in Dawson so long ago.

Thanks and many regards, Joan White [jomar31*shaw.ca](mailto:jomar31@shaw.ca) Victoria, B.C.

LORRAINE M. (POIRIER) SCHROM

Lorraine unexpectedly departed this life on March 14, 2008 to join her beloved husband Howard Schrom. She was also preceded in death by her parents, Leo and Edna Poirier. Born in Schenectady, NY on January 6, 1929, **Lorraine was raised in Dawson City, Yukon Territory.** Upon returning to Schenectady in 1950, she met and married the love of her life, Howard Schrom. Lorraine retired from Northeast Savings Bank in 1987.

She is survived by her daughters, Joanne & her husband Jay Sanchez of Arlington, WA , and Amy Beck & her fiancé Alan Galloway of Magnolia, TX; her granddaughter, Jessica Sanchez; two sisters and brothers-in-law, Joan and Maurice White of Victoria, B.C. and Anne and Carl Hollenbeck of Osprey, FL.

A celebration of her life was held on March 20 at the family home in The Woodlands, TX. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Humane Society.

Condolences may be sent to 19711 Emerald Way Magnolia, TX 77355

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE



*In Loving
Remembrance*

What does one say about the loss of a precious sister? Our hearts are heavy with grief at losing our dearest Lorraine, a wonderful lady who had always been in our lives as long as we can remember..who loved us without reservation as we did her, and who was always ready to give us comfort and help when it was needed. Her love and generosity knew no bounds..be it for her parents, husband, daughters, granddaughter, sisters or friends.

Little did we know on that day last week that she'd leave us to spend eternity with her beloved Howie. Lorraine was the most wonderful sister anyone could ever have asked for and we feel very blessed indeed to have had her in our lives. Now it's Heaven who has been enriched by her presence.

She left us many beautiful memories to treasure forever..and even though we cannot see her now, we know she'll always be watching over us, urging us onward to live our own lives as fully and happily as possible.

Our family chain has once again been broken, but one day that chain will link together.

Sleep well, our sweet Lorraine...you've earned the rest.

*With our love forever,
your adoring sisters, Anne and Joan, and brothers-in-law Carl and Maurice*

Lovingly Remembered



Tagish (left) & **Bengie** (right) in their better days.
Tagish the beloved pet of Fred & Barb Aylwin and
Bengie beloved pet of Bill & Sherron Jones. **Bengie passed away March 12, 2007.**
We miss you Bengie and will remember you fondly.
Photo courtesy Fred & Barb Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca (In Vernon)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

I have decided to stop using my "interchange" account for personal mail. It is just toooooo slow and cumbersome. Instead, please use these e-addresses.

For personal messages (no forwards), please use: karen.shaw60@yahoo.ca

Karen Shaw (In White Rock)

We are preparing to leave the sunny south for home in the Okanagan. I've been using a satellite Internet dish to go online this winter but it is going into summer storage in a neighbour's trailer. Please hold all messages to jraustin929@yahoo.ca until March 4th.

We will be back on cable once we're home in Vernon. During this eighteen day period, I will have e-mail capability by using the "Pocketmail" e-mail device. The address will be jimjune@pocketmail.com but please don't send videos or pictures because it can only do the printed word. Any attachments etc make it back up and then I can't get anything.

Thanking you in advance for your cooperation. Jim and June Austin

NEW ADDITIONS

Hello Sherron. My name is Jay Armitage and I am interested in receiving future editions of the Moccasin Telegraph. I live in Dawson City and work seasonally with Parks Canada and have done work at the Dawson City Museum so I know a lot of the history. I have been in Dawson since 1988 and have documented my time living there with photos and videos. It used to be rare for me to go out without carrying a camera with me. I'll see about contributing something in future issues.

I will be in Victoria and Vancouver for March and April and was wondering about the Vancouver Yukoner's Association Annual Dinner. Is it happening again this year, do you know? I would like to attend if I can. And one more thing, I see that you live in Vernon. Vernon is my hometown. Thanks Sherron.

Jay Armitage armitage.jay@gmail.com (In Dawson)

Garry Njootli told me I could sign up to receive the *Moccasin Telegraph*, including Edith Josie's "here are the news". Please add my name to your electronic mailing list.

Thanks, Sibyl Frei sbylfrei@rogers.com

I lived in Faro from 1981 to 1985, working for the Cyprus Anvil Mining Corp. When the mine shut down, I moved to Whitehorse and worked for YTG in economic development, mostly with rural communities, until 1990. I was active in the trade union movement and in politics, running for the NDP in the federal election in 1984 and for the territorial election in 1985. My daughter, Jeneen Frei Njootli, was born in Whitehorse in 1988, with family connections in Old Crow, Whitehorse, Haines Junction and elsewhere. I live in Ottawa. I have been able to keep in touch with some old friends from the Yukon, and will always carry the Yukon in my heart.

So, I look forward to having another way to keep connected, through the *Moccasin Telegraph*.

Sibyl

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

Recipient: <divin@wildroseinternet.ca> Reason: 5.1.1 User unknown; rejecting

SEYMOUR, Vince & Diana divin@wildroseinternet.ca (In Whitehorse 1977 – 2003) Breton AB

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Don't Cry Because It Is Over, Smile Because It Happened. - Theodor Seuss Geisel

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Moge Mogenson elgolfo@shaw.ca (In Cranbrook BC) and typed by Donna Clayson yukonlady@albertacom.com (In Ardrossan AB)

SOURDOUGH FRIED APPLE SAUCE CAKES

Mix Sourdough Doughnut dough. Roll very thin – ¼ inch. Cut 2 with 3-inch circle cutter. Place applesauce mix in center. Moisten edges with water. Cap with another circle. Seal tight pinching with fork. Fry in 375F degree hot oil until golden brown. Garnish with citron leaves and cloves.

APPLE SAUCE FILLING

1 cup cooked applesauce (thick)
¼ cup brown sugar

¼ cup raisins
1 tsp lemon Juice and grated rind
½ tsp cinnamon
½ tsp nutmeg
1 Tbsp butter (melted)

Mix Well

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.

There is an annual subscription fee for the Moccasin Telegraph.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

Winter Address –

483 – 5707 East 32nd St.

Yuma, Arizona 85365

Phone 928-341-0690