

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 250<sup>th</sup> Edition – May 11<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 @.



**Ice goes in Dawson 12:37pm - May 4, 2008**

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

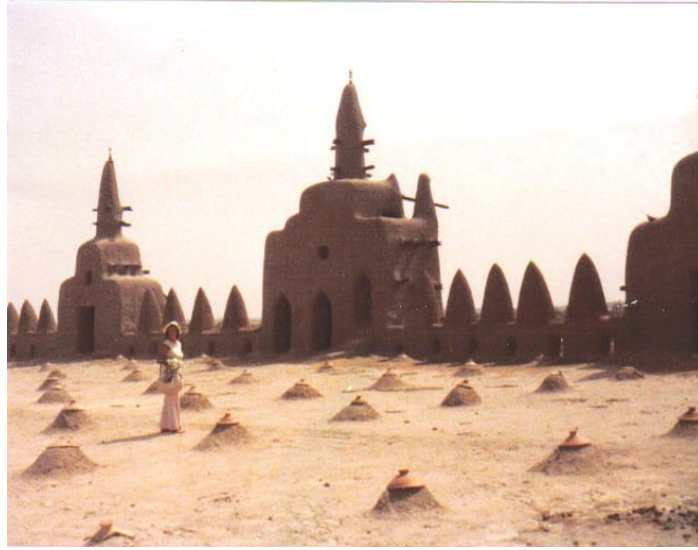
### **A Bush Pilot's Memories – (continued)**

By R. O. (Bob) Harrison

In the winter of 1979, when we had a few days off work, fellow pilot, Bill Riley, his wife, Michelle, and son, Martin, Sylvia and I started on a trip to Bandiagera escarpment to see the escarpment and the cliff dwellers (Dogons) in our Deuxchevault cars. At the border between Upper Volta and Mali, the border guards were carrying machine guns and looked a bit scary.

We went to the ferry (see photo above) to cross the Bani River and on to the village of Dejenie to see the huge mosque that has become world famous for its size and uniqueness. We were allowed inside and also up on the roof for a great view of the town and countryside. We had to take our shoes off in respect and it has since been closed to non-Muslims because some disrespectful tourists refused to show respect for the mosque by refusing to take their shoes off.

We went on to Mopti where the Bani River joins the Niger River.



Sylvia on the roof of the Mosque

The next day we started on the rest of our journey. The village of Bandiagara where I had previously stayed (but that trip was by helicopter), we hadn't gone very far on a really washboard road when we started getting flat tires. There wasn't any place to buy new tires and we knew that if we had another flat we would be stranded so we turned around and started back to Bobo. We got tires repaired in Mopti and carried on. Another flat occurred at night and while changing that with the aid of a flashlight, we saw lots of scorpions that were attracted by the light. We carried on to Bobo. It was a great experience. Now when we see pictures of the big mosque on t.v. or in magazines, we can say "...we stood on top of that!"

Sandra and Art came for a visit in our first summer. While they were visiting, we made a trip to Dakar in Senegal for a few days and Art returned to Canada from there, by way of New York. While in Dakar, we made a trip out to Gore Island, which is famous as being the place where the native people were held in captivity prior to their transportation to North America to begin their new lives as slaves. The chains and shackles still attached to the stone walls and the iron bars left a lasting impression for the cruelty that these people must have endured.

Near the end of the first year, I contracted hepatitis and was admitted to the hospital in Bobo. That was an experience! We returned to Canada for recuperation and returned for work in about 6 weeks.

At one of our re-fuelling stops at a remote airstrip, there was a "fou" (French word for mentally retarded person) and, as was the custom in some of these countries, he was shackled. There were chains on his arms and feet with sufficient length but he had limited movement. He was usually sitting on our fuel barrels, holding a book he was looking at and was trying to ignore the downwash from the helicopter rotary blades and

us while we were re-fuelling. The last time I saw him, he walked the length of the airstrip and only looked straight ahead.



The “village belles”

The airstrip at Lama Cara in Benin was a military airstrip, unpaved, uncontrolled, but was kept closed by 45 gallon barrels rolled on to the runway. When we had to use the strip, the military would be advised, and soldiers would be dispatched to remove the barrels, so we could land. After we left, they would be replaced. We were known as “comrades”, we had first class hotel accommodation in Lama Cara.

In the winter, along the Volta River, there was a migration of bats, and when we flew along the migration route, it was always daytime when the bats were roosting and the noise of the aircraft would cause them to take to the air in huge flocks. We had to be extremely careful to avoid hitting them. With the porter, it was almost impossible.

The nature of our work was along watercourses, and villages were generally set back from the stream built on a rocky or less fertile areas. The villages took the laundry to the streams for washing, often on rocks in the mid-stream. On one stream, I saw a lady with her laundry mid-stream. She had with her a large basin with laundry in it. As I was coming upstream, I saw her look towards me, and back to the wash, and as I got closer she seemed to get scared. I saw her dump her laundry from the basin, pull the basin over her head, and squat down to hide underneath. As I passed by, I saw the basin go flying as she threw it away and headed for the bank. Poor soul!

When we landed at our fuel caches, large crowds of people generally greeted us. Once on a trip with the helicopter into a new area in Benin, we were landing on a riverbank. There were quite a number of people visible from the air. By the time we got on the ground, however, there was not a soul to be seen! After we had shut down, and had been there a while, people started to come out of the bush. They approached timidly at first and, after a bit, they got bolder. We could not understand their language but,

through their actions, we understood that they were telling each other how scared they had been, and how fast they had run. It had become a big joke to them. This was the first helicopter they had ever seen.



The people on these watercourses were aware of the program and that it was for their benefit. In some places they understood this more than others. At one stop in Western Ivory Coast, I was given some corn on the cob, still in the husk and hot from the pot by a lady and her comment was "...you are Jesus."

We stopped in one village in Mali with the OMS people (World Health Organization), and were greeted with the usual large crowds. I was handed a very well dressed girl about 3 or 4 years old to hold. She hung on to me and was not a bit shy. I sat her in the helicopter for a while, which she seemed to enjoy. When it was time to leave, she seemed to want to hang on to me. I often wonder about that incident and what it was all about.

Upper Volta is one of the least developed countries in the world. The majority have nothing, and really haven't much hope for the future. After seeing the poverty in these under developed countries, it makes you appreciate what we have at home. We don't really have anything to complain about.

A short distance from Bobo, there was a huge spring coming out of the ground and is the water source for Bobo. Downstream a short way, was a favourite spot for swimming and picnics in a jungle setting. One weekend, Sylvia and I took our camping equipment to the Gingette and camped overnight. It was amazing that the jungle was such a noisy place. Frogs and night creatures are noisy. In the morning, while in the water, Sylvia was visited by a number of monkeys.

There was a German film crew that came to Bobo to film a television movie based on the Oncho Program. We did some flying for them. One day we filmed a scene doing a pesticide drop into a river. I was flying the camera crew. When we finished, the

cameraman said, "...now we go find the kettle", and I envisioned a huge kettle on a tripod. I had no idea where to look, so I just flew in a straight line. A little ways along, he said, "...there's the kettle!" I looked down to see a herd of cattle and was very relieved!



Sylvia and I down at the swimming hole at the Gingette River

One pilot's wife had bought a chicken. They are bought alive because of lack of refrigeration. She gave it to her houseboy, and asked him to go take the feathers off. He came back a short time later with a very naked and very alive, unhappy chicken and said "...ca va, Madame?" which means: "is that OK?" in French. She said "No- you fool! You're supposed to kill it first!"

To be continued . . . .

## **Yukon River Breakup Provides Lunch Hour Spectacle**

By Dan Davidson (In Dawson)

May 4, 2008

The ice broke on the Yukon River in front of Dawson at 12:37 on Sunday afternoon. Someone notified the fire department and the blowing of the siren quickly brought a crowd to the dike to watch the ice pans head north and hope they would not jam anywhere near the town.

This is the third time since 1997 that May 4th has been break up day, though both May 3rd and 5th have also been hit.

Glenda Bolt was working in her summer office at the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre when the tripod began to move.

“I watched the cable snap over my head, then looked to my watch. I was standing on the DZCC back deck as the ice began to move. Julia Morberg, Ronald Johnson, Edward Roberts, and Kathy Bullen were at the north end of the building all cheering at the same time....’its moving its moving!’

“We watched and saw the tripod float away. Pretty exciting and definitely worth working on a Sunday for!”

Joyce Caley was barely home from church when she got the word and was soon down at the waterfront to check on the time. By mid afternoon the ladies of the IODE had checked the tickets and knew that a local, Marlene Braga, had won the \$2700+ ice pool prize.

Ironically, Braga hadn’t bought that particular ticket, but had it given to her as a birthday present.

The river went out in a rush. Tourists who had been looking at the river as late as 12:30 said it had still looked solid at that point. There had been an ice jam on the Klondike River at Henderson’s Corner for several days, but it let go on Sunday increasing the water flow into the Yukon.

The George Black Ferry usually goes into the river about a week after the Yukon clears of ice.



Curious couple having a close look.

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Jumbled ice circles in the eddies by the bank while the main current flushes out the river.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Goodbye ice.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



The Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre was a popular spot from which to watch the river.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



More gather to watch the ice go out.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**The Yukon Lou moored at the City of Dawson docks in 2000, the last year it operated under that name.**

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

## **Former Barge and Tourist Boat Heads for another Incarnation on Land**

By Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

April 20, 2008

The Yukon Lou hasn't quite reached its final resting place, but it did take its final road trip on April 16. Road trip? Yes, the 80 year old former tourist cruiser was on wheels and headed out of town to a location where its new owner, Mike Rice, intends to turn it into a tourist cabin.

The 52 foot boat started out life as a barge based out of Whitehorse in 1928 and was used by that purpose by the RCMP until the 1940s, after which it spent two decades as a commercial freight boat.

In 1969 it was purchased by the enterprising Captain Dick Stevenson, founder of Pleasure Island, the Sourdough Cocktail, and numerous other money making propositions over the years. He turned it into a tour boat, outfitting it as a miniature version of a Yukon River sternwheeler, and ran it until the early 1990s.

He sold it to Scott and Robbie McManus then, but continued to be the public face of the operation as Captain Dick for a few years. They finally took over the operation completely and rebuilt the boat's hull in 1996, complete with a new engine and new electronics. But something went wrong during the seasonal maintenance they had

contracted for in 1999. The boat foundered on its maiden voyage, and had to be towed back.

In 2000 it was purchased by Chief Isaac, Inc., the business arm of the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in, and they ran the river tour and Pleasure Island meal trip for that summer.

In 2001 Chief Isaac mounted the River of Culture tour on the Yukon Lou, which was renamed the Luk Cho (King Salmon) for this incarnation of the business. The tour was essentially the same, though with more emphasis on Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in history. The tour began by going up river to the Tr'ochek site and ended up on the same island for a meal, though the island was now called Moosehide Island.

Though research had indicated that there was a place for this business in the tourism market here, it was not successful, and the Luk Cho/Yukon Lou has been sitting on a cradle on the top of the dike for most of this new century.



The Luk Cho has spent the last several years sitting beside the Yukon Rose on top of the dike.

Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

Rice plans to restore the boat to its appearance at the height of its glory, though he had to remove the false paddle wheel, the false smoke stack and the wheelhouse for its trip across the Ogilvie Bridge over the Klondike River on its way out of town. "I'm going to make the captain's cabin at the top a little bigger to make it look like one of the big boats," Rice said.

The actual cabin space on the boat isn't that large, but it should contain a bedroom and a combined kitchen/living room area, he thinks. There will be a lot of deck space and a sun room at the top of the boat.

His plans include having a wood stove in the boat, with electrical power being generated by solar panels and toilet facilities being eco-friendly.

The Lou will be located on his property along the Klondike Highway south of Dawson, off to the side and behind his house, at the end of its own driveway and set up beside a tailings pond.’

Rice’s initial plan will be to develop it as a seasonal cabin for rent, but he doesn’t rule out the possibility of winterizing it as the renovations proceed.



Now named the Luk Cho, the boat is readied for its journey down the highway.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



There's a lot of work to be done on the Lou, but Mike Rice has a plan.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

**Mayo, Yukon – 1955**  
Emily Stillwell ©



**The Stewart River near Mayo - 1955**  
Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**The Mayo airstrip - 1955**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**The Indian village**

**(Humidity had gotten into my camera. I am including this and the next photo as they may be of historical value.)**



**The Indian graveyard - 1955**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**This is the first neon sign to be brought to Mayo. On the ladder is “Little Pete” (last name not remembered.) Looking on is the hotel owner Alec Wark, and, “Big Pete,” last name Hann, Canadian Pacific Airlines agent. - 1955**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**Constable Gas Weglin (RCMP) - 1955**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**The Burton family – 1955 Back row—Jean, holding Mary Lou, and, Harry  
Front Row—Benny, and, Brian**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)



**Benny, Brian and Mary Lou Burton - 1955**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell [eistillwell@hotmail.com](mailto:eistillwell@hotmail.com) (Moose Jaw SK)

## **KLABEN AND FLORES**

Just read the article about Ralph Flores and Helen Klaben. I was in the RCAF in Whitehorse when this happened and took part in the search for them. We would work our regular shift and then rush down to airport and jump on an RCAF DC3 or Albatross, and fly for another 8 hours or so. As I recall we did this for the whole duration of the search. There is a book that is in most libraries, called, "Hey, I'm Alive". It is a very good account of the incident. As I am now a search and rescue pilot, I also teach survival and flight safety. I use their example as a "how not to do things".

Jim Thoreson [jimthoreson@shaw.ca](mailto:jimthoreson@shaw.ca) (In Red Deer)

## **PHOTO IDENT (in MocTel 248 & 249)**

Hi Sherron .... The first picture from a couple of weeks ago, the two unidentified people are Rob and Cathy (Baker) Cumming. Cathy is Linda Baker's sister and Rob is a salesman at Norcan. Both long time Yukoners.

Hope this helps you out

Joe Trerice [jutreric@northwestel.net](mailto:jutreric@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

Hi Sherron, The person in the picture with Gillian is John Brown. It is great to see all these people that I grew up with. I'll try and make it next year. (I keep saying). Spring is here, the Klondike river is very busy and the lower part of it has opened up. Now we wait for the Yukon to go out.

Have seen quite a few birds back, ducks, eagles, Gulls, and Juncos. Heard a Robin the other morning.

Have crocuses coming up in my Garden (wild ones) Bergania and Iris are also starting to grow Lots of crocuses on the Hillsides. Must go say hello to Bill.

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

Sherron...if somebody hasn't already told you the picture with Gillian ??? is Johnny Brown ex of Babe Richards Brown.

Tom Mickey [tmickey\\*northwestel.net](mailto:tmickey*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

Carol Munroe's married name is Pearce.  
Annmarie Telep's married name is Johanson.

Maribeth Mainer

My sister Teri (Millen) McNaughton just phoned and said the man with the question marks standing next to Gillian Campbell is John Brown and that his mother was a Van Bibber. I think she said too that his parents built the Carmacks Hotel and ran it.

Love,  
Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield

Teri said that John Brown's mother's name was Leta Israel. It was Leta's husband Walter, probably with her help, who built the Carmacks Hotel. She said he also had a logging business and supplied wood to the paddle wheelers on their way through. Geraldine Van Bibber would be able to corroborate this information, and Teri says you can quote her.

Madeleine

## **2008 PHOTOS OF DAWSON BUILDINGS – Part 1**

Courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\*northwestel.net](mailto:janus*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

*A few months back Murray Lundberg explained how an old building in Dawson called out to him to photograph it this past summer and a few months later it burned down. He said then that it would be good if someone photographed these old buildings before it was too late. So we can thank Kris for doing that.*



**Bill & Ella Neilson's old house, Warville's later lived here also.**  
Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**I thought Bill (Wee Willie) Anderson & wife Elsie used to live here.**  
**Elsie used to be a school teacher here in Dawson & met her husband here.**  
(This house was owned by Mr. & Mrs. Joe Williams – M Butterworth)  
Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Bombay Peggy's place which used to be on Front Street was moved to present location at 2nd & Princess Street, renovated and is now Victorian style rooms and a pub.**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Cache beside Jack London's place.**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Jack London Centre.**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\*.northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Jack London's log shed.**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\*.northwestel.net](http://janus*.northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**The sign beside this building says: MacCauley's Residence**

**This fine two storey house built in 1901 was owned by Henry C. MacCauley, Dawson City's first mayor. Subsequently, it housed such affluent individuals as a merchant, a Territorial Commissioner, a surveyor and senior management of the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation ( YCGC).**

**It was a residence for those whose instructions, salaries and life-style came from "outside". In Dawson City, anyplace south of the Yukon is referred to "outside".**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](mailto:janus@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Sign outside this residence reads: Was Dr. Brown's residence. Built for Dr. John Brown a dentist in 1902, this attractive little bungalow was tangible proof that affluent residents had confidence in the future of Dawson City and were willing to put down roots. While this may have been somewhat misplaced, the building's future was assured. Considerably altered by subsequent owners, it functions today as housing for Canadian Parks Service staff members.**

Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](mailto:janus@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Joe & Marion Langevin used to live in this house.**  
(Prior to the Langevins, the **Shattucks** lived there. – M. Wakefield)  
Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](mailto:janus@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



**Old Millen House Renovated by Park's Canada.**  
Photo courtesy Kris (Haydon) Janus [janus\\* northwestel.net](mailto:janus@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

*Many thanks to Kris for taking the time to photograph and caption these photos for you to enjoy. Do hope you will send us some comments on any that bring back some memories to you. – Sherron [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)*

## **KRIS JANUS'S PHOTO OF THE MILLEN HOUSE**

Oh my goodness, Sherron, thank you so very much. It is my old home that I keep tucked dearly in my heart. When we lived there the trim was forest green, but grey looks equally beautiful.

The wing on the right is the living room. There are French doors between it and the dining room which is in the centre bay area of the house. The kitchen is behind the dining room at the rear of the house. The wing on the left was my parents' bedroom. Upstairs, my sisters and I shared the bedroom in the bay area above the dining room.

We had an excellent view of the ball diamond just a half block away, and when we were supposed to be sleeping, we'd be watching the games. The bathroom is above the kitchen. And there is a basement that I think had some log siding set in hard packed dirt.

The rooms are fairly large, but not all the space was utilized. We were a family of six, and there were only two bedrooms. My brother was a sound sleeper and started the night in our parents' bedroom and then transferred to his bed, which looked like a couch, in the dining room.

There is a large attic at the top of the stairs between our bedroom and the bathroom that could have possibly been developed into a small bedroom. And then going out through the back door, there was available space in the storage area for a separate bedroom and that would have made a huge difference to our living arrangement.

You probably noticed the sawdust boxes for insulation that fit around the two wings of the house. And under the snow on the right side there is a narrow wooden sidewalk that leads from the main sidewalk to the front of the house where it continues along the side of the house to the rear, makes a right angle, and carries on to the back door which is adjacent to the kitchen.

This same walk makes a right angle at the front past the front door of the right wing to the left wing where it makes another right angle, and then meets the main sidewalk. In essence this little sidewalk forms a rectangle in the front. The two birch trees in the foreground are enclosed by this sidewalk, but the one on the far right is on the south side of the sidewalk.

I'm not sure what's on that side now, but it used to be an empty lot, except for Chester Henderson's little house at its rear. In the winter, Les [dad] made a large skating rink for us, but when we grew older we preferred going to the Dawson Skating Rink to be with

our friends, and he was a little disappointed, after all he said his ice was very smooth, and it was.

The block ends with this lot, but crossing the street on the right or south was a field that Chester used for his horses as he passed through town on his hunting trips. I think he had about twenty or twenty-five horses, and for me those times were the most exciting of all. I loved horses. I loved their looks, and I loved their smell which seemed good like the earth.

Sandy, a sorrel, was my favorite. I'd ridden him many times mostly at Chester's place on the Klondyke, so when Chester decided to sell his herd to Louis Brown in Mayo, I was sad. At that time, 1959, I was eleven and had been putting all my allowances into a Post Office savings account, for something special. Sandy was it. I made an offer to Chester, and he agreed to consider it and also to keep it a secret, as it seemed likely my parents wouldn't support it.

We agreed to meet after school at the Flora Dora restaurant on a certain date, and there he told me that he'd accepted my offer, and we could work out the details, which we did at another meeting. Not only had he accepted, but he included pasture at his place in the winter, trucking into Dawson where Sandy would stay in the field across from our house in the summer, and all the tack, feed, and horse care required at no extra cost.

On the day of the transaction, I went to the Post Office which was in the beautiful old Administration Building, and withdrew all I had. The men who worked there asked what I was going to do with it, but I didn't tell them. At the Flora Dora, I gave the money to Chester, exactly half of what he would have received from Louis Brown, and he wrote out a bill of sale.

At dinner that night, when my parents asked what I'd done that day, I said, "I bought a horse". They were momentarily without words, but then Les [dad] said, "Well, if you did, you'll have a bill of sale", and I said, "I do", and gave it to him. He read it, and said to Jackie [mom], "It's legal". They asked about all the 'hidden' costs, but because of Chester's immense generosity, they had absolutely no responsibility to bear. Chester bore it for them.

Tony Hanulik, who was about a year older than me, also bought one of these horses. I think it was Blazo, and he kept him behind his home on the slope of Crocus Bluff.

Chester was a gentle man with a huge heart, and he was good to many of us in Dawson. It would not be surprising if his deeds filled a book, for he made our dreams come true. My memories of him are fresh and sweet as if it all happened only a day ago.

Sherron, I'm so grateful to you for sending this picture of my old family home. It's as perfect as I remember. If you know who the architect was, please let me know. The symmetry is lovely just as it is in so many of Dawson's houses and buildings.

And if you know how it is used today, if anybody lives there, and how it is decorated, I'd love to know that as well. Then please thank Kris for me for this picture and all the other ones she's so thoughtfully taken and sent in.

I'd been hoping for quite awhile to see a picture of our home, but many of those sent in that were close to our area, the south end of 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue, just missed including it. By the way, there wasn't a house on the left side, but instead a huge yard that separated us from another beautiful two storey house that was home to a family connected to Forestry. And there were only these two houses in this block.

Les's tragic death is a brief moment in my history that doesn't diminish the exquisite beauty of this house or the memories I cherish of growing up in Dawson. There's nowhere else I'd rather be then or now.

Love,  
Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)



Sandy and me [Madeleine] in the spring of 1960 at Chester's place.  
Photo courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)



My Dad, on the left, and it looks like someone's wedding, but I have no idea of who these people are or the year. A guess would be around 1944 or 45. My mother is not in this picture.

Photo courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)



Jackie (Mom) with Louiza on Les's (Dad's) skating rink on the south side of our house. Notice the dark forest green trim on the house and the Shattuck/Langevin house in the background. The year was probably 1955 or 56.

Photo courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)



Louiza and Teri (Leslie) on Les's skating rink in 1955 or 56. In the background you can see clothes on the clothes line. Trying to take off frozen sheets was an interesting chore.

There was a drying rack in the kitchen that was lowered on cords with a small pulley system, so once these frozen items were brought in they had to be put on this rack to dry.

The house was often pleasantly humid with the fresh scent of real fresh air.

Photo courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)



Us when we were still at our old house in the north of Dawson. We're seated in order of age, so Louiza, me [Madeleine], Teri (Leslie), and George.

It was probably about 1953.

Photo courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)

What a nice letter from Madeline, I'm hoping you will get more responses to some of the photo's of the old buildings. I'm sure there are a lot of your readers out there that will come forth with their memories as Madeline did.

Yes, I am glad that I was able to get out & about to take these pictures. And like you said [good to get the photos of the houses] before something happens to them and find no one had taken any photo's.

As far as I know there is no one living at the Millen house and it hasn't been occupied for years. I think Parks Canada owns it and did quite a bit of renovating there a few years ago. I personally only know that the Millen's lived there, before that I don't know.

Thanks Sherron.

Kris

## **MORE ABOUT THE OLD MILLEN HOUSE**

My sister, Teri, says that Black Mike hauled our house from 1<sup>st</sup> Avenue, I think on skids, in 1912 where it had been used as the Telegraph Office to its present location on 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue. It was owned for a long time by the Federal Government and held as the designated house for the Customs Officer (junior position), while a second house on 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue and more centrally located was for the Collector of Customs (senior position).

Prior to our residency, the Grants lived there, and there was a rumor that a suicide had occurred in the house, either before the Grants or while they were there. Some people say it's a house with a presence. When we lived there, it seemed, especially when it was quiet, to have some kind of invisible element about that we never understood, and since Les's (Dad's) suicide in 1969, I've heard more talk about such an element; however, if it's the same one, it wasn't disquieting.

When my father entered Customs, we automatically moved from our house, built by our parents in the north of Dawson, to this federally owned house in the south. Noel Pennington was the Collector of Customs at that time, and he lived with his family in the house on 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue. When he retired, my father was expected to move into his house, but he chose not to as our house was ideally located to miss the spring run off from the hills. The water ran downhill on either side, so completely missed our house, which always had a dry basement.

I don't think Noel's house was as fortunate. Equally problematical was its location on land that was no higher than the Yukon River bank prior to the berm, so land at approximately the same level between 1<sup>st</sup> Avenue and 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue. After, the land rises, especially the north and south ends of 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue and continues upward to 8<sup>th</sup> Avenue which is quite high in comparison. So when Dawson had its floods in the spring, the water rose and covered much of the land up to and including 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue, while our home on 7<sup>th</sup> remained safely out of reach of this disaster.

Since 1969, Teri says that Parks Canada took over our house with the intention of using it for an office, which it did for awhile before trading it to the Native Band or maybe Native Affairs. But then it reverted back to Parks Canada. I don't know the whys and wherefores of these transactions or the years they took place, but I'd like to.

If you can find out, let me know.

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

## HISTORY OF THE MILLEN HOUSE

I was doing a little research and found out that our house, the **Millen House, which was originally the Telegraph Office** was “**designed by government architect, Thomas W. Fuller, in July 1899**” ( Stan Cohen. *Queen City of the North, Dawson City, Yukon A Pictorial History*. Missoula: Pictorial Histories Publishing, 1990).

The article also states that he “**designed most of the government buildings in Dawson .... [and that] he became the Chief Architect of Canada, a position his father once held**”. There's a photo of the Telegraph Office in this booklet, so it's easy to see the Millen House is exactly as originally designed. As the picture is in black and white, I'm not sure what color was used for the trim. It looks deeper than the present color, but it's impossible to say if it's a deeper grey or green.

Some people have considered that the two exterior wings were added after it was moved to 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue, but that is not so, unless they were removed for the move and then replaced. The house remains as it was originally designed. **Fuller also drew up the plans for the Administration Building on 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue that is now the Museum, the Commissioner's Residence, the Dawson Public School that burned down, the old Post Office, and the Court House** ( all information is found in the above named source),

No wonder Dawson has so many outstanding buildings.

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

## THOMAS FULLER ARCHITECT

Wikipedia has interesting things to say about the **Thomas Fuller family**. Thomas Fuller (1823-1898) was the architect who offered the 'winning bid' in 1859 to the Legislative Assembly for a Parliament House of which the cornerstone was laid in 1860 by the Prince of Wales. In 1867, he designed the New York State Capitol building, and in 1881, he became Chief Dominion Architect.

Thomas Fuller (1865-1951), son and architect, designed a number of Federal buildings in Dawson City, Yukon, (six according to my reference by Stan Cohen. *Queen City of the*

*North A Pictorial History*. Pictorial Histories Publishing Co. 1990, between 1899 and 1901) and also became Dominion Architect from 1927-1936.

Thomas Fuller, grandson of the first Thomas Fuller and son of the second founded Fuller Construction Company which has built public buildings in Ottawa and was awarded the contract to renovate the Library of Parliament in 2002.

A friend of mine said there's a CBC documentary on this renovation project that she watched on TV and that it is truly amazing.

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

## **LANGEVIN & NEILSON HOUSES BRING BACK MEMORIES**

The **Langevin House** and the Millen House were the only houses on that block of 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue. The yard between the two houses was huge. Mr. Langevin was with Forestry. One year he built a drying rack for large hoses the whole width of the property from the sidewalk on 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue to the back lane - right on the property line adjacent to the north side of our house much to the dismay of my parents. In time they adjusted, but it was the only structure that divided these two yards.

Prior to the Langevins, the **Shattucks** lived there. On the north side of that house is a larger tree than the birch that's visible. One summer afternoon, **Ralph Troberg** was over chatting with my sisters and me, and we were sitting on the grass near that tree when he mentioned that boys could do anything better than girls.

For a test, he suggested that we tie him to the tree with the rope he had with him, and he assured us that he could quickly free himself, so we agreed, and then left for home and dinner. About half way through the meal, the phone rang. It was Ralph's mother asking our mother if we knew where he was.

In complete chagrin, we ran outside and found him still attached to the tree. [He was still working at getting himself released.] We hurriedly untied him, so he could go home. We were quite young then, maybe nine and ten years old, and ever since, I remember Ralph whenever I see or think about the Shattuck or Langevin House.

About the **Neilson House**, it also had a huge yard on the south side. In this photo, there's a fence, but then it was all open, and everyone used it for a short cut as we went back and forth to school. After Mrs. Neilson planted her garden then we had to respectfully stay on the perimeter, and we did.

**Mr. and Mrs. Neilson had six children, Marie, Phyllis, Dorothy, Tina, Billy, and Norma.** Billy, was my age and used to try to catch my attention. In grade one at recess, he accidentally pushed me into the frog pond across the street from St. Mary's Catholic

School, and I was so well soaked that my footprints across the classroom floor that afternoon were indistinct blobs of water.

In grade three, he threw a snowball at me, designed to go over my head, but I stood up at the wrong moment, and it hit my nose, which caused it to bleed so hard that there was a trail of blood in the snow from the Curling Rink to home. He was so crushed by this outcome that he stopped trying to catch my attention. He had big expressive dark eyes that said his intention was at odds with the outcome.

**Norma Neilson** and my sister **Teri (Leslie)** were good friends. Once when they were about twelve years old, they entered a contest on CFYT, the Dawson Radio Station. The question was something like What Makes Elvis Presley Unique to which they responded that among other things Elvis had something special for girls, something that the two announcers, **Alex Comadina** and **Bill Anderson**, didn't have, and for this they won the contest.

In Dawson, we went to the movies on Friday nights, but Saturday nights were for our parents, and then we baby sat. CFYT had a request program aimed towards us, and in this way we kept in touch during part of the night as we looked after the younger children. Everyone phoned in to have their or their friends' favorite songs played, and some used code names, so no one would know if they had a crush on someone else, but we could usually tell who it was.

Sincerely,

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

## **COMMENTS ON KRIS JANUS' HOUSE PHOTOS FROM MYRNA BUTTERWORTH**

Hello Sherron, some info on the Houses that you sent photos of.

(1) Elsie and Wee Willie (Bill) Anderson, lived in the Bank of Commerce Managers house on the corner across the street from this house.

This house was owned by Mr. & Mrs. Joe Williams, they were great gardeners and had great landscaped flower beds and shaped honeysuckle and lilac bushes, they also grew sweetpeas on the south wall of their home. They left Dawson when the capital moved to Whitehorse as did so many other government employees.

(2) McCauley residence was the home of the Nordale family and I think Kavanaughs also lived there in the 1960's??? This is now the Artist in Residence home sponsored by KIAC.

(3) Dr. Browns Residence (no relation to John Brown) was the home of customs officers Charles and Betty Williams, Penningtons, and Denholmes, later owned and restored by Parks Canada.

(4) The Millen house has been restored by Heritage Yukon and is where the Director of the Dawson City Museum lives.

Hope others put some comments in. These are great photos.

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

Hi Sherron, I hadn't been able to place the location of the Dr. John Brown house, but that's the one that Les feared had water problems and didn't move into when Noel Pennington retired. Walter Denholm moved from Vancouver, I think, as the new Customs Officer. He and his wife Eileen had recently married. Their two children Carey and Marina spent the early years of their life there. In 1969, Walter requested a transfer to Beaver Creek, and they moved. Pete Foth replaced him. A few months later, September, Les (Dad) died via suicide. It's good to know someone is living in the Millen house. It would be my first choice.

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

*Madeleine is looking for information about her fathers death if you happen to know anything please contact her. – Sherron*

## **SKAGWAY TOUR – SPECIAL EDITION**

Sherron and Bill....you two are truly amazing to go to all this work for all the MocTel folks to enjoy!!! I perused this quickly tonight, but will view it more thoroughly in days to come. What fun everyone must have had in those times.

Thanks....and take care! Love, Artina

Tina (BRASSEUR) PARSONS [artinap\\*shaw.ca](mailto:artinap*shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

Sherron, I wanted to express my appreciation for all the work you and Bill did in putting together the Special Edition – Story on the Tour of the Skagway Street Car and thanks to the Weigand's for supplying the booklet. Excellent read!

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

How fascinating! ...an enjoyable read!

Roberta (CLOSE) JOHANSEN [hrjohan\\*telus.net](mailto:hrjohan*telus.net) (In Prince George)

## 50<sup>TH</sup> WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Hi Sherron and Bill,

Hope you are getting acclimatized now that you are back in the cold north.

As you can see in the attachment, Colleen and I are celebrating our 50th. this summer. If you should happen to be on the Island at that time we would love to have you attend. I don't know if it is appropriate but if it is OK possibly you could include the invitation in a future MocTel. It would be great to have some of our Yukon friends, who we have not specifically been invited, come and help us celebrate.

I'll be fishing at the Douglas Lake Ranch the last 2 weeks in May and we are going to try to get to Vernon for a day or two on our way to Nelson for a grandsons graduation, probably the 2nd or 3rd of June. If we make it we will let you know ahead of time and possibly we can get together with the Hoenisch's and Aylwin's for lunch.

All the best, Colleen and Ron Butler [ronb11@telus.net](mailto:ronb11@telus.net) (In Parksville)



## UPCOMING EVENT

**On June 3rd, 2008 at the Yukon Transportation Museum in Whitehorse, Yukon, Val Scheck will be inducted into the Yukon Transportation Hall of Fame, as this year's recipient for Yukon Transportation Person of the Year AND Yukon Transportation Pioneer of the Year.**

Val was working on the Trail of '42 as a very young man and continued in the transportation industry until his retirement, when he and his wife Winona took up residence in the Okanagan in the early 1980's. They are presently living in Summerland.

God willing the whole family [will attend the induction] Val, Winona, Coleen and Dennis Guerin, Bev and Butch Chouinard, Valerie and Ken Vicksush, Murray and Barbara Scheck, and Carolina and Dan Hopkins. I say this as Winona has been in hospital AGAIN since Sunday last but she says she will be there. Murray is the only one still residing in Whitehorse; however they were all born in Yukon and have since come 'outside'.

Sheila Becker [snbecker@shaw.ca](mailto:snbecker@shaw.ca) (In Penticton)

## **VANCOUVER MARITIME MUSEUM CLOSING ???**

Sherron, the text below is from an e-mail I sent to Van.Yukoners and also to a genealogy club I belong to. I have been in touch with Anne an executive assistant with the Maritime Museum since sending this and she suggests that any letters to the City of Vancouver be sent by e-mail or regular mail to Mayor & Council e-mail [mayorandcouncil@vancouver.ca](mailto:mayorandcouncil@vancouver.ca) and a copy be sent to the museum at [murnaghan@vancouvermaritimemuseum.com](mailto:murnaghan@vancouvermaritimemuseum.com) (that is MURNAGHAN hard to tell if it is a rn or m in lower case).

Hope you can find space in MocTel, I think this is important, hate to see any historical records or artifacts tossed.

The May 6th Vancouver Sun has an article on page B1 & 6 that is a real shocker!

The City of Vancouver has ordered the closing of the Maritime Museum by the end of 2009.

If that isn't bad enough, the paragraph "...the city is proceeding with an appraisal of the museum's 35,000 artifacts, 20,000 book library and 114,000 document archives with a view toward getting rid of anything it doesn't consider historically significant"!!!

What does this mean to northern (Yukon) history, family history if you have ancestry on the BC coast or in the Yukon, the educational importance for students, immigration, emigration, etc.

Our own personal history growing up or living in the Yukon, relying on the Princess Louise or Nora to bring our supplies in and take us down south.

Do I sound upset, you bet, I suggest we (Vancouver Yukoners) send a letter to the City of Vancouver, the BC government, the Yukon government, newspapers, and every other darn address we can think of. What do you think?

Dorothy Graham

GRAHAM, Dorothy (WILSON) [dorothyg\\*dccnet.com](mailto:dorothyg*dccnet.com) (Grew up in Whse & Mayo left in 1952) Delta, BC

## **SUE THOMAS SHARING RV TRIPS NORTH**

Hi Sherron ... several of my friends whom I knew while growing up in Yukon suggested I contact you to share photos from our RV trips North.

We drove up almost every year while Dad (Jack Stalberg) was still in the North (Beaver Creek) in the 1990s and until 2001. In 2002, Dad moved into our home on Vancouver Island after he started having difficulties living on his own.

With the generous help of neighbours, friends, Veterans Affairs and the Regional Health District, who all contributed to Dad's care in our absence, we made a three-week trip to Yukon in September 2007. We had missed the North greatly during the six years we didn't visit and took a great deal of pleasure in returning to the land. Our goal was to travel some of the less travelled routes (South Canol Road and Nahanni Range Road).

I created some webpages with pictures from September 2007 and our other trips to share with friends and relatives. If you wish, please feel free to share the webpages with MocTel readers.

<http://members.shaw.ca/shawniganrver/>

We'll be returning in June 2008 to return Dad to the Yukon and reunite him with my Mom who passed away in 1974. And we plan to return as often as we can in future to renew our spirits and calm our souls.

Sue (Stalberg) Thomas [sue.thomas\\*shaw.ca](mailto:sue.thomas*shaw.ca) Shawnigan on Vancouver Island, BC

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH 249 – SOURDOUGH HOT CAKES**

Last week Arla Repka wrote that she received her sourdough starter from my mother, Mary Dugas. My mother got her starter from Lena Nicholson in 1950. I knew that Lena had her starter since she lived in Dawson City in the 30's. I wondered where she got hers so I called her daughter Mary Nielsen. Mary said that her mother got it from Jack

MacDonald - Mary MacDonald's father. Jack MacDonald stood up for Lena and Jack Nicholson when they were married in 1935 and gave them the starter when they moved out to 60 Mile Creek. Mary said the original recipe that her mother got called for the graham flour. I was wondering if Mary MacD. remembers where her father got his starter (probably from her mother). If Mary MacD. reads this maybe she can fill us in.

My mother never liked it when she had to use something other than graham flour. Personally I could never tell the difference once they were smothered in butter and maple syrup. When we were all living at home mom would never make the hotcakes ahead of time. We would have to be sitting at the table waiting before she would pour the batter on the griddle. She made them small so it would only take 1-2 minutes, so it wasn't a long wait. Hopefully we will hear from other people with their sourdough hotcake stories.

Regards, Anne (Dugas) Chin  
[anne6240@yahoo.com](mailto:anne6240@yahoo.com) (In Whitehorse 1949-64) **Grad 1958** Bellevue Washington

*Since Mary MacDonald is not on the MocTel mailing list I asked Maribeth to phone here.*  
- Sherron

Just talked to Mary Mac....

I read out the piece to Mary MacDonald on the phone. She laughed. She said that her dad did not make sourdough pancakes often but that her uncles Bon and Ed Kunze took the starter with them on their traplines. Perhaps the starter came from Mary's grandmother, Bertha Kunze, but she really has no idea.

Mary did tell me, though, that Ione Christiansen still has the sourdough starter she got from her Grandmother Ballentine. (Ione's Mom, Martha Cameron, was a Ballentine.)

Personally, I never had sourdough anything until we left the north. When my grandmother [Hoggan] no longer had to depend on it, she never used it again.

Not much help, but I tried.

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

## **ANOTHER OLD FRIENDSHIP RENEWED**

Just thought I would let you know MocTel has made a connection again. I read the very interesting story Alan McDiarmid put in last weeks edition and was brought back down memory lane once again. I knew Alan in Mayo as a teenager and was delighted to see he has joined our family. I know he will enjoy our weekly newsletter and probably connect

with many old friends as well. He has been following MocTel for a while now, with the help of Maggie Wallingham sharing articles, so he should slide nicely into enjoying future editions.

I received a terrific newsy letter back from him today, so will carry on with a reply and fill him in on the North Clan. Many years have passed since our last meeting, in fact I shudder to recall it's been 47 years. With all your efforts to carry the MocTel on each week, we are really in your debt. So once again, thank you really doesn't seem to be a proper response. Your readers must realize what a gem we have, in you.

Hugs, Karren Crowley, (North) [kbcrowley@telus.net](mailto:kbcrowley@telus.net) (In Sidney, BC)

## **BOB HARRISON**

I've been reading Bob Harrison's *A Bush Pilot's Memories* and looking forward to every new installment in the MocTel, so to find out that he suddenly passed away seems like losing a fine friend even though I didn't know him personally. My condolences go to his family and friends who did truly know him.

Sincerely,

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

## **MILEPOST**

As a child, I used to see *The Milepost* in the Keybird Shop. Later, I would browse through it at my grandparents' home in Maple Ridge. Although I was quite taken aback at the price, I decided it was a "must have" for our planned road trip to the Yukon in 1998.

We had two weeks to make the trip and were determined to be in Dawson for June 21. Two weeks in my Toyota Corolla; three adults and one 16 month old; camping our way to the Yukon. We did it (Burnaby-Barkerville-Portage Mountain Dam-Muncho Lake-Whitehorse-Dawson-Top of the World Hwy.-Toks-Snag-Whitehorse) and were home in 13 days, a 7500 Km. journey.

Whenever Christine was not driving, she would be reading the *Milepost*, often aloud, catching up on what she had missed while driving and saving up for when her turn would come again. She, like us, had grown up with lots of stories about this journey. *The Milepost* helped us all connect what we had heard with where it had happened. It also broke up into more interesting segments a drive that is onerously long and at times excruciatingly boring.

Christine was able to read up on possibilities when our planned stops were not going to work out. I had plotted the original trip with map, CAA guidebook and relatives' advice.

Not all my ideas were good ones. Investing in *The Milepost* for that trip was probably one of my better ones.

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

## **YUKON AIRWAYS**

Chris Weicht's newest book, **Yukon Airways**, is the fifth book in a seven volume series titled **Air Pilot Navigator**.

Hello Sherron,

Just a quick note to tell you and the "Moc Tel" crowd that my upcoming tour is going ahead as scheduled with 25 presentations in Northern B.C.

Yukon, Alaska and Northern Alberta in June and July 2008.

For full details please check the "Speaking Engagements" section of my web site <http://www.creeksidepublications.ca/> each presentation will be tailored to the area in which I am speaking.

### **Yukon Speaking engagements:**

- Watson Lake Community Library, June 23rd
- Watson Lake Airport Terminal Heritage Building June 24th
- Whitehorse, Yukon Transportation Museum, July 2nd
- Whitehorse Public Library, July 3rd
- Teslin, Dawson Peaks Lodge, July 6th
- Teslin, George Johnston Museum, July 7<sup>th</sup>

Chris Weicht [creeksidepublications@gmail.com](mailto:creeksidepublications@gmail.com) (In Roberts Creek, B. C.)

## **TRY LISTERINE TO REPEL MOSQUITOES FROM YOUR OUTDOOR AREA**

Mosquito spray.....Worth a try.

I can't wait to try this in the summer!

I was at a deck party awhile back, and the bugs were having a ball biting everyone. A man at the party sprayed the lawn and deck floor with Listerine, and the little demons disappeared.

The next year I filled a 4-ounce spray bottle and used it around my seat whenever I saw mosquitoes. And voila! That worked as well. It worked at a picnic where we sprayed the area around the food table, the children's swing area, and the standing water nearby.

During the summer, I don't leave home without it.....Pass it on.

COMMENTS: (author unknown)

I tried this on my deck and around all of my doors. It works - in fact, it killed them instantly. I bought my bottle from Target and it cost me \$1.89. It really doesn't take much, and it is a big bottle, too; so it is not as expensive to use as the can of spray you buy that doesn't last 30 minutes. So, try this, please. It will last a couple of days. Don't spray directly on a wood door (like your front door), but spray around the frame. Spray around the window frames, and even inside the dog house.

## ARTISTIC TALENT



**Catching the bus.**

Photo of her artwork courtesy Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield [mwakefield@shaw.ca](mailto:mwakefield@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)

The Art Selection Committee for the new Alberta Children's Hospital in Calgary accepted three of my limited edition giclee prints to include in its collection for public viewing. They are number ones that I set aside for such special purposes. It was good to hear that people smile when they look at them.

When I delivered them, I received a tour of the hospital, and I was amazed at its beauty and thoughtful design. A special committee composed of architects, parents, and children were involved in the planning. The drawings of the children showed a low building, and this is what there is. In fact, it looks like a campus.

Included in the design is a windowed room where children visit with their family pet. In fact all the rooms for the children have large windows that face west towards the mountains. As well there is a theatre and a popcorn machine, an art and drama room, a classroom, a music room, and a stage for performances. In this way, when the children

leave, they do so with new experiences while having maintained their studies and having received the treatment they needed.

I was impressed.

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

## **OBIT**

**SEYBOLD, Gordon Ross** January 15, 1945 - March 26, 2008 Interment 2:00 PM  
Saturday, May 10, 2008 Grey Mountain Cemetery, Whitehorse, Yukon  
Published in the Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on 5/3/2008.

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Decided to get off dial up and onto hi speed now, address:  
[vichoy9@shaw.ca](mailto:vichoy9@shaw.ca)

Vic Hoy (In Penticton)

## **MOVED BACK TO YUKON**

George and I have moved back to The Yukon as of April  
Our new email address is [gwyulet@northwestel.net](mailto:gwyulet@northwestel.net) Thanks for all your hard work.  
Wendy Yeulet

YEULET, George & Wendy [gwyulet@northwestel.net](mailto:gwyulet@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## **NEW ADDITIONS**

I would like to re-subscribe to the Moctel. Is it possible for me to get a copy of the issue (248) that covered the Yukoners' Banquet?

Thank you, I look forward to getting the moctel. Yes, I live in Nanaimo. I spent my first five years in Carcross, then 15 years or so in Dawson (which I consider my hometown!) and, later on, a year in Whitehorse.

Fay (Callison) Ash [fayash@shaw.ca](mailto:fayash@shaw.ca) (Lived in Dawson)

## **QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

*Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.*  
*Douglas Jerrold*

## **RECIPE OF THE WEEK**

Submitted by Gillian Campbell [gillianklondikekate\\*shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC) and  
typed by Donna Clayson [yukonlady\\*albertacom.com](mailto:yukonlady*albertacom.com) (In Ardrossan AB)

### **Strawberry Rhubarb Crisp**

3 cups            strawberries, halved  
3 cups            rhubarb, chopped  
½ cup            honey  
Mix together thoroughly and place in an 8" x 8" ungreased pan

½ cup            flour  
½ cup            rolled oats  
½ cup            brown sugar (or a bit more to taste)  
¾ tsp            cinnamon  
½ tsp            allspice  
1/3 cup          butter

Mix until crumbly, sprinkle over fruit mixture and bake at 350°F for 40 to 50 minutes,  
until golden

## **DATES TO REMEMBER**

Okanagan Spring Picnic to be held as usual at the Summerland Ornamental Gardens on  
Sunday June, 22nd at noon.

Vancouver Island Picnic at St Mary's Hall, Nanoose BC, August 16<sup>th</sup>.

## **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](mailto:sherronjones*shaw).

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

c/o Sherron Jones 9205 Orchard Ridge Drive, Vernon BC V1B 1V8  
250-549-2736