

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 253rd Edition – June 1st, 2008

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Squirrel

Photo courtesy Doug Bell chechako46@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Dawson City, Yukon – 1955 to 1957

Emily Stillwell ©



The Bank of Montreal is shown in this picture. On the distant right (the white building) is the Bank of Commerce. I don't recall who the fellow is who posed for me. Someone may be able to identify the long building on the right?

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Emily is standing by the pole in front of what was originally known as Strait's Auction House, AKA, the Guns and Ammunition Building.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Looking at the point where the Klondike, and, the Yukon rivers converge, from St. Mary's Hospital.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



On the back of this photo I have written, “Looking west from the front door of the residence. Sisters and Signals are walking out on the ice. That is just small stuff there. The next day, ice and water came over the road in front of the hospital. The road is slightly lower there than in front of the residence.” The car in the photo belonged to the Sisters of St. Ann.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Marianne Zaharry (later Mellor), and, I were sunbathing on our “balcony” in March. The balcony is actually the fire escape from the third floor of the former Commissioner’s Residence. When I visited in 2002, I noticed there was no fire escape. I was told by my private escort, to the Commissioner’s Residence, who came from the Tourist Information Centre, the reason for this was because originally there was no fire escape.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



**English nurse, Gae Williams, came to visit with Marianne and me on the fire escape.
She is sitting on the window ledge which led to our room.**

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



The Old Post Office

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Lillian (Lil) Davidson, on her bike, is posing with John Jensen, owner of the Downtown Hotel.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Corporal John (Jack) and, Mrs. Lillian Davidson are standing at the front door of their living quarters.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)



Corporal Jack Davidson is calling up to me to announce the birth of his and Lil's firstborn, son Kevin.

Photo courtesy Emily Stillwell eistillwell@hotmail.com (Moose Jaw SK)

Dawson raises over \$57,000 at Relay for Life Event

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

May 25, 2008

A sort of instant tent city sprang up between Front Street and the dike on Saturday, May 24 and was gone by noon the next day. Its purpose was to act as the staging area and support for Dawson's third annual Relay for Life, which has become a serious community gathering in the years since it first began.



A temporary Tent City blossomed on the green between Front Street and the dike for about 24 hours. Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Planners always seem to manage to pick the first real weekend of summer. With temperatures in the mid-20s during much of the day, it was fine and warm - hot, even by the time the 12 hour marathon got under way at around 7 p.m., when emcee Carol McBride called everyone over to the terraced benches around the Gazebo to get things under way.

As Melissa MacKay, fund raiser for the Canadian Cancer Society - BC and Yukon Division, noted, the Yukon is in a different time zone than the rest of the country, so the Survivors' Lap, lead by those who have beaten cancer, actually got under way at "7:30ish", instead of the exact time on the program, but there were fourteen teams walking, including the Celtic Warriors (St. Paul's Church and Robert Service School), Councils (Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in and City of Dawson), Dare to Care, Dawson City Rollers, Dawson Women's Shelter, Downtown Hotel, Dusk till Dawn Crusaders, Gallant Gerties Crew, Hunting for the Cure, Mayo Mighty Tumourators, Nancy's nickerwalkers Steve Nordick's team, Wellness Warriors and the Wicket Walkers.

Dawson's fundraising efforts had once again beaten the local record. A great cheer went up along the greensward when McBride announced that, as of the opening ceremony, the fund raising for 2008 had reached over \$50,000, \$10,000 of which had been brought in by the team from Mayo.

To put that in perspective, the 2006 Relay raised \$26,935 and the 2007 event raised \$31,991, sums which were thought remarkable at the time for a town with a population of under 1800. By midnight it would be known that the number had crested \$51,000. By two days later it had reached \$57,857.94.



Led by Madeleine DeRepentigny and Ronald Johnson, Cancer survivors and members of the 14 teams start their first lap of the relay course. Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

The walk is a simple route; Walkers follow the dike from the decaying CIBC building south to the hump of the Mary Hanulik Garden, which bridges the gap between the dike

and Front Street. Then it's back to the CIBC and around again. You can do this four to six times in an hour, depending on how fast you walk.



Survivors Lap crosses the Mary Hanulik Garden bridge to Front Street for the return lap.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Some walkers, tiring of the great circle, walked further down the dike, as far as the Commissioner's Residence or even farther to the beginning of the Millennium Trail, and then back. All that matters is that the team members (usually over a dozen on a team) have someone walking the route each hour for the 12 hours of the relay.

Those not walking at any particular time could be found playing road hockey on the grass, playing cards, visiting friends, napping, having family cook outs, listening to their ipods, or taking in the live music at the Gazebo.

Kim and the Groovy Buddhas played two extended sets, and two other groups also entertained. As well, there was a karaoke machine on the stage and sessions for youngsters and oldsters as the night wore on.



Kim and the Groovy Buddhas
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Willie, George and Gil

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



Trio

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

At 11:30ish there was a pause in the walking to hold the Luminaries ceremony. Luminaries are paper bags with the names of cancer survivors or those who have lost the battle written on them along with a brief dedication. A scoop of dirt is placed inside the bags to hold them down, and on those a tea light (for the fire resistant bags) or a small fake candle (for the very flammable brown bags) is placed. These memorials are purchased by participants, bringing in additional funds over and above the pledges, and are then placed about 3 metres apart all along the route of the relay.



Luminaries -Tea light candles and imitation candles lit up these paper bags, which were weighted with dirt and placed around the relay route.

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

Anywhere but Dawson these would, as the promotional website puts it "provide light and inspiration to participants all night long". In Dawson, this late in May, walkers had to settle for inspiration, as it never really got dark enough for the candles to make a big difference.

At 1:00ish to 2:30ish the local volunteer fire fighters staged a BBQ for the walkers and their supporters, filled with enough calories to tide everyone over until 5:00ish, when breakfast was served.

At about 7 a.m. it was all over and people began to haul themselves off home for a well deserved sleep.

MAUREEN SCHINKS BIRTHDAY PARTY - 1952

This photo is of Maureen Schink's birthday party in Dawson. Everyone is standing in front of the Schink's house in the last block of 7th Avenue at its north end. Dr. Duncan and his family lived next door on their north side and later Retallicks lived in the doctor's house. Mr. Retallick managed the N.C. store. I've forgotten who lived on their south side, but immediately next after crossing the street were the Westbergs. Their son, Sonny (Leonard), worked with Chester Henderson when he was taking people out on horseback into remote areas for hunting. I think Mr. Schink had some mining properties, but I'm not sure.



From left to right, there is Lenore Hakonson in the brown pants, Gordie Westberg, unidentified girl in cream dress and bow, Maureen Schink in the brown and white dress, and behind her is Charlotte Westberg, then unidentified little girl with curly hair, Louiza Millen in dark skirt holding Teri (Leslie) Millen's hand, Mrs. Schink, and lastly Nola Dines. Maureen has a brother, Allen, and a sister, Christine, who may have been inside momentarily and missed being in this photo.



Beginning from the left and seated on the bottom step is unidentified girl with curly hair, behind her is another unidentified girl, possibly me, Madeleine Millen, but I'm uncertain, then Gordie Westberg, and Maureen Schink. Then from the left on the porch is Lenore Hakonson, Nola Dines, unidentified boy, maybe George Millen, but again I'm not sure, unidentified girl in cream dress, and Louiza Millen.

Maureen was in Calgary two summers ago. We had not seen each other for about 50 years, but we recognized each other right away. We spent most of the day talking as though years had not passed by. We walked along the Bow River close to my home and had lunch at the Deane House, an historical site near Fort Calgary, and then took another route back. Maureen mentioned this area of the city reminded her of Dawson, and I had to agree. I think that's why I like it so much. I don't think we would have run out of things to say if she'd been here a whole week, but as it was we only had a day, and now I'm looking forward to her next visit. I enjoyed seeing her more than I can say.

Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield mwakefield@shaw.ca (In Calgary)

Hi Sherron & Madeleine,

What a wonderful surprise to hear from you!

The photos from Madeleine were taken in 1952. According to my Mum's note in my baby book, those present at my 4th Birthday party included the four Millens, two Westbergs, Nola Dines, (Shirley ?), Linda McLoughlin, Stephen Goad.

5. I can confirm that Lenore Hakonson is on the left, Gordie Westberg next, (unknown next), me in the party dress, Charlotte Westberg behind me, (unknown), Louiza & Teri Millen, my Mum, Kay Schink, and Nola Dines. Would one of the unknown girls in the photo be Madeleine, given my Mum's note that four Millens were present? I'm thinking she could be standing next to Gordie (same bow in hair as Louiza?)

6. In the next photo, I don't know the girl on lowest step, an unknown girl in braids, Gordie Westberg, me, Lenore Hakonson, Nola Dines, perhaps Stephen Goad or George Millen ??, (unknown), Louiza Millen.

We lived on 7th Avenue, with the Duncans to the north (I used to ride tricycle and make mud pies with Peter Duncan, according to my Mum's note). To the south, next door, were Milly and Ed Schwarz. My Dad, Ernie Schink, owned Hickey's Garage for many years, before he went into mining at Paradise Hill, Gold Bottom, and Gold Run with various partners, including Jack Colbourne and Joe Lamontaigne (spelling?).

I have two photos of our heritage house on 7th Avenue that I would like to share. They are from a "Pictorial Souvenir Book of the Golden Northland" published by John Zaccarelli, King Street, Dawson, Yukon Territory and given to me by my Aunt, Florence

Schink. The photos in the album appear to have been taken in the ten-year period between 1898 and 1908.

Also attached is a photo of my grandfather's store/bakery. I don't know if it's still standing. He arrived in Dawson in 1896, fresh from the Waldorf Astoria in New York where he worked as a baker.

For my 60th Birthday this July, my husband, sons, my brother Allen (from Calgary) and I are rubber rafting the Yukon River from Whitehorse to Dawson. I would like to put out a call to anyone who's done the river in recent years and talk to them about the highlights. Who knows, it could be an article for the newsletter this fall.

I have the best memories of growing up in Dawson and the close friends from that time, especially the Millens, Westbergs, Dines and Hakonsons. I was eight years old the year I had to leave the North for "Outside" and I return at every opportunity.

Let me know if you need the attached photos in a different format. I would appreciate viewing any copy, before it appears in the MocTel.

Regards,

Maureen (Shink) Buckholz moebuchholz*shaw.ca (In White Rock)

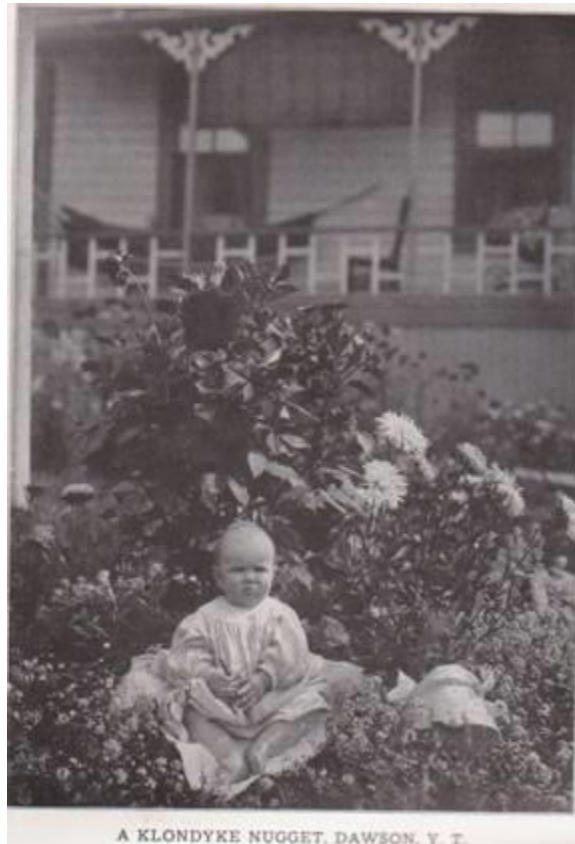
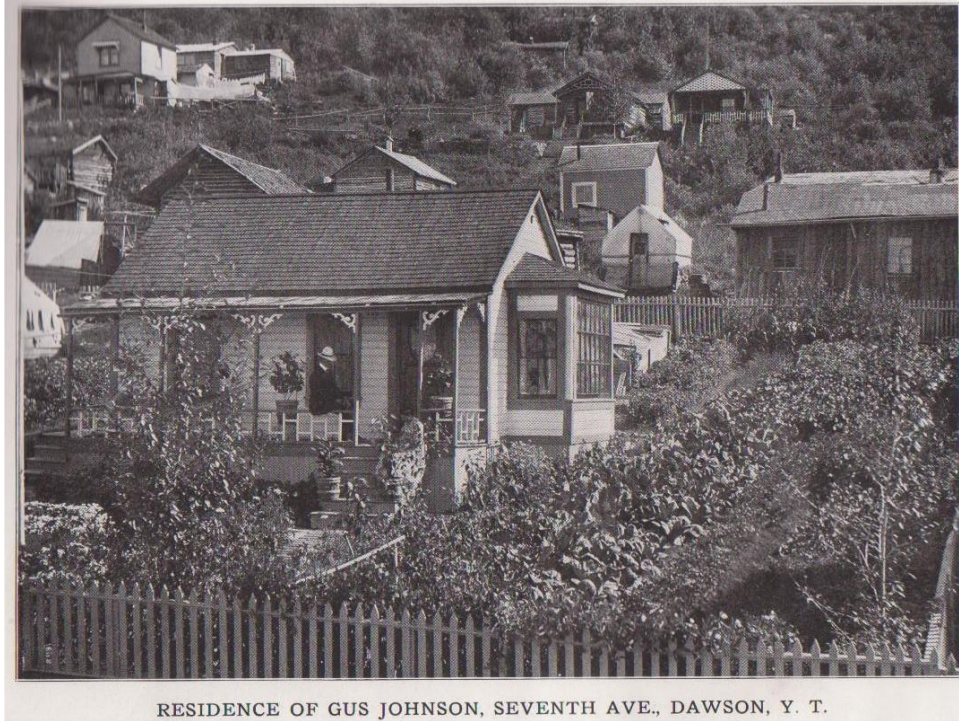


Image courtesy Maureen (Schink) Buckholz moebuchholz*shaw.ca (In White Rock BC)



RESIDENCE OF GUS JOHNSON, SEVENTH AVE., DAWSON, Y. T.

Also Seventh Avenue Residence of Kay and Ernie Schink and family
(My Dad's name was also Ernest Frederick Schink)

Image courtesy Maureen (Schink) Buckholz moebuchholz@shaw.ca (In White Rock BC)



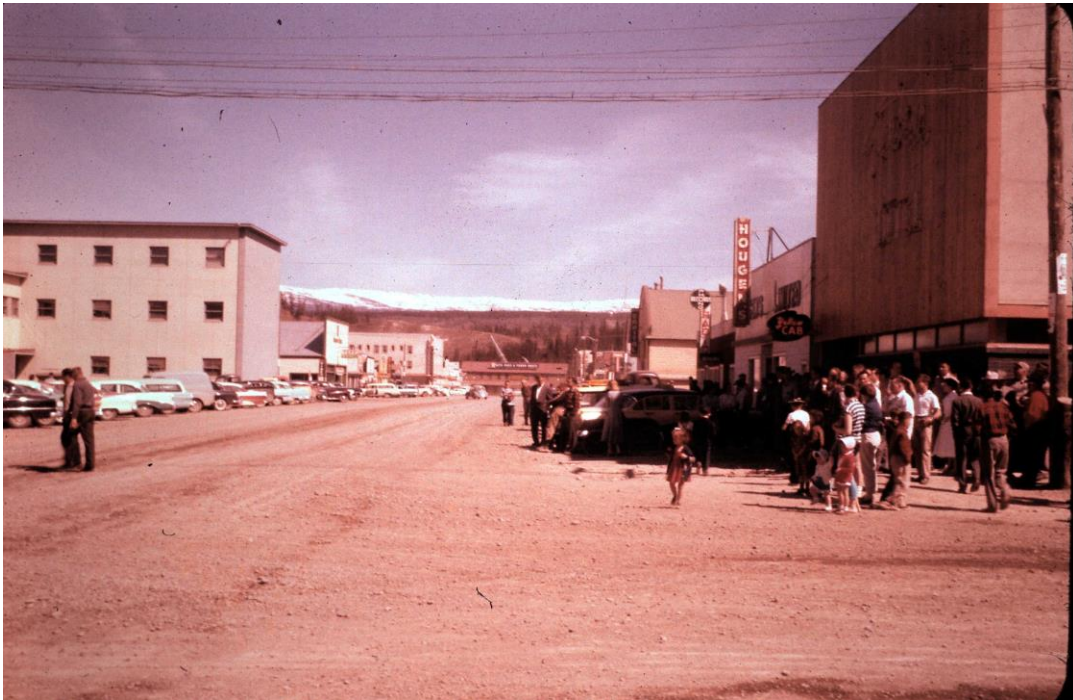
E. Schink Store

My Grandfather, Ernest Frederick Schink (1874-1945), emigrated from Germany to New York in 1892 and traveled to the Yukon in 1896.

Image courtesy Maureen (Schink) Buckholz moebuchholz@shaw.ca (In White Rock BC)

WHITEHORSE 1958

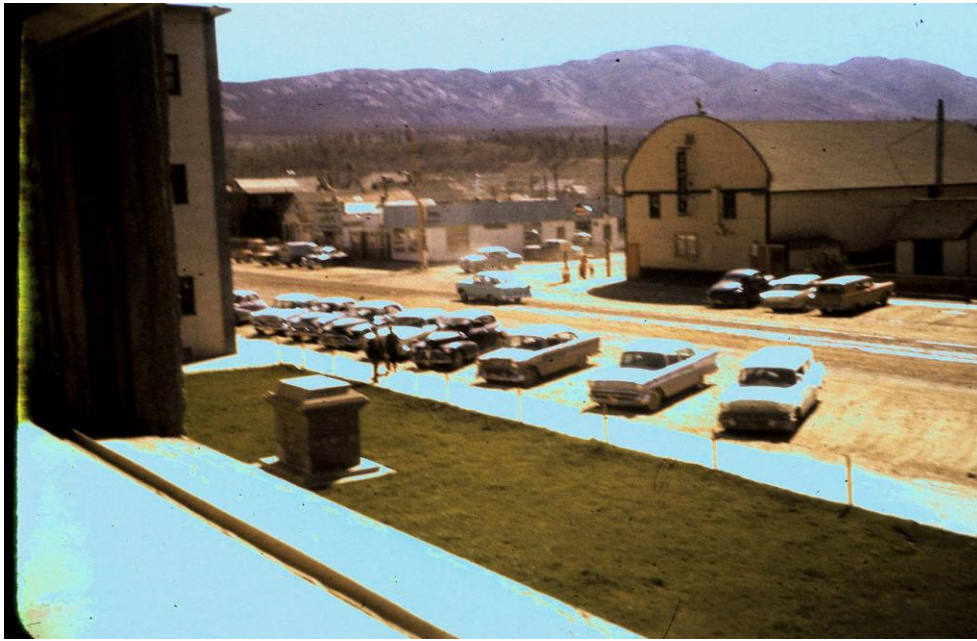
Does the population of Whitehorse know they had a dirt road and wooden sidewalks on Main Street just 50 years ago?



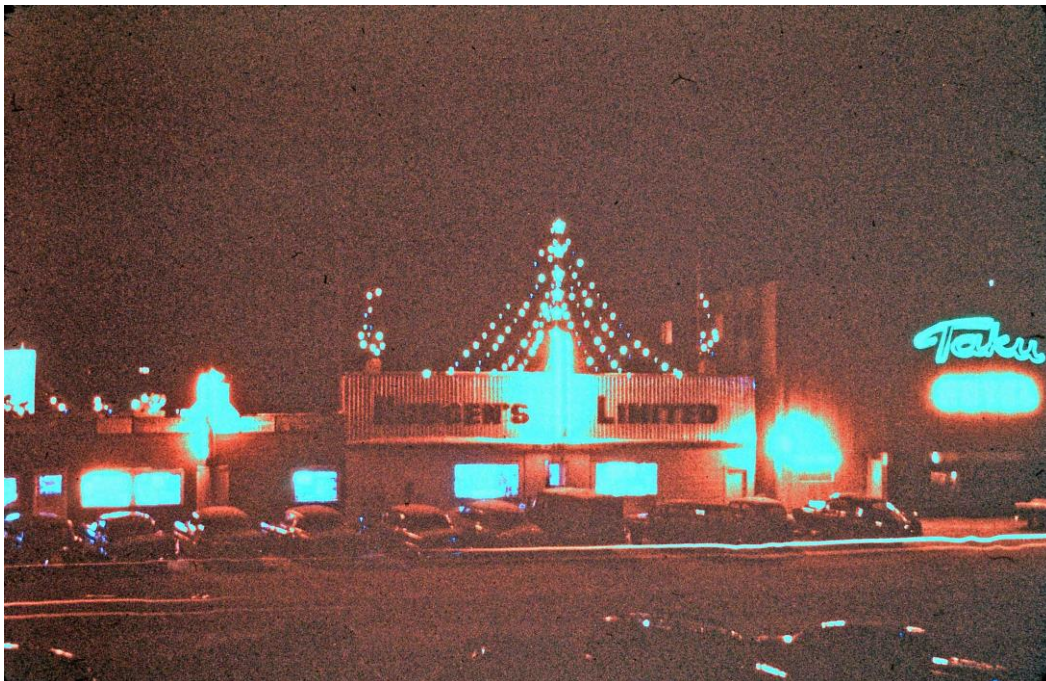
Main Street Whitehorse 1958
Photo taken from the intersection of 4th Avenue and Main Street.
Photo courtesy Ira Saunders sandisaunders*rogers.com (In Ottawa)



Hougens on Main Street 1958 -
photo taken from singles quarters in Federal Building.
Look at the evergreen trees in town 50 years ago.
Photo courtesy Ira Saunders sandisaunders*rogers.com (In Ottawa)



Main Street from the singles quarters in the Federal Building summer of 1958. The large building on the left at 3rd and Main is the Capitol Theater. Across the street (3rd) is Town Toggery, then the barber shop, the Hub Cafe and then the Kee Bird store.
Photo courtesy Ira Saunders [sandisaunders*rogers.com](mailto:sandisaunders@rogers.com) (In Ottawa)



Hougen's Store & Taku Hotel – photo taken from singles quarters in Federal Building 1958

Photo courtesy Ira Saunders [sandisaunders*rogers.com](mailto:sandisaunders@rogers.com) (In Ottawa)

Main Street photos inspire memories.

By Donna (Needham) McLean djmclean1939@shaw.ca (In Victoria BC)

Can tell you Sam McClimon had the theater, he lived a few block down towards Strickland Street and sold me my first purebred golden retriever whom I called Kelly...heaven knows why.

To the right of the theater though not shown was the Dennison residence. Harold Dennison was I believe an accountant. They were next to Hougen's store. Nellie Dennison was a grand gal like Ellen Coutts, could be gruff but never meant it. She worked for mom and dad in the Kee Bird store, but for a long time was cashier/candy bar lady in the theater. Peggy Dunnett or Barb Taylor would no doubt remember the theater. At one point we were in a play there, something about Dutch people. Know my mom to my horror gave me a Dutch bob haircut. Whatever we had to do I swore off theater for a long time. Peg or Barb may have fonder remembrances. Maybe Corrine Appleyard or Penny Bissell. Oh Mrs. Bissell made the world's best fudge.

Nellie was mentioned in a poem I wrote years ago that won me third in a nation wide contest. Got a note from a member of her family about it and they were pleased to see her mentioned.

I do think however the blue building was the Town Toggery, dad owned it with a Mrs. Birtch who dated a fellow who was the local undertaker. I worked in the store; she did alterations...and scared the beejezuz out of me. After dad bought her out it became Needhams Toggery and eventually mom and dad bought out the Kee Bird store from Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Lee. The Lee's remained in close touch for years.

The cafe was owned and run by Mary Tobacco..worlds greatest backer for Bernie's Apparel ladies softball team. Bernie's was owned by Bernie Bennett later I think Mrs. Jack Bell. Bernie was notorious for going to the games with a few in her and hollering 'you are blind you farmer', to the umpires. Some players were Shannon and Sheila Redmond the Tyzia gals, Silvia Williams aka Sliverhips, Valiant Helen Monro, she often had taped up eyeglasses, Jackie Curry, June Fitchner, Jean Derek, Barb 'the wicked arm' Gibson, Jo Bailey...

Anyhow Mary bought half the hotel in Carcross and ran it for years with Dorothy Hopcott. She retired to Courtenay I think, though if she is still alive I don't know, haven't seen her for a number of years.

The Kee Bird was there for two generations before becoming J.W. Needham and sons.... that made me most unhappy lol neither boy did ever work in it.

Nice old fellow named Bill Hutchinson came into the store daily and made coffee. Melba White once said it was so strong you could sole a shoe with it but no one had the heart to tell Bill.

A Mrs. Lily Smith came into the store in spring to sell the loveliest mukluks, the beading that was just incredible. I think Mrs. Clara Tyzia did lovely work also.

Harry Whelan was one of the local remittance men...very well mannered very well educated and never would say where he came from.

Think the barbers name was Pete Petio..and think there was a Doctors office in there somewhere.

Lots of odds and sods in this old brain I find. Odds and sods was a column I wrote at one time.

Will send a copy of the Main Street contest I won third in.

T'was my last public effort...went home to Kelowna to show mom and she didn't even appear to read it..she who mattered most so except for some Yukon fun short stories and a few never to the top ten songs I sort of don't do much any more.

Donna (Needham) McLean djmclean1939@shaw.ca (In Victoria BC)

Written in 1982

MAIN STREET, WHITEHORSE YUKON 1950

Three dirt blocks, everyone U turns - anywhere.

Wooden slat sidewalks.

The Yukon River flows cold and clear on the north end.

The Keno and the Klondike, once magnificent paddlewheelers
are drydocked by the White Pass Yukon railway station.

Taylor and Drury's store- fresh produce - usually Wednesday.

Two small banks - an account in each so as not to offend neither.

The Whitehorse Inn - Wigwam Harry, drunk, dirty, sleeping on the front porch.

The Capitol Theater - Nellie Dennison letting poor kids in for free.

The Whitehorse Star - all the news we already knew. - the ink stains on our fingers. They
discovered Edith Josie.

The Kee Bird Stores, my Mom and Dad, - cash was fine, your word for credit was fine
too.

Natives in mukaluks, young men in R.C.A.F. uniforms, and locals in darn near anything.
Main Street, Whitehorse Yukon

Donna (Needham) McLean djmclean1939@shaw.ca (In Victoria BC)

I remember quite a few of the people Donna mentioned. Penny Bissell did live in Whitehorse when we were kids and she had a sister named Candy (Candace).

The neatest thing I remember about Mrs. McClimon is she made the best candied apples at Hallowe'en. Her house was the first one we headed to for trick or treats. Roberta Johansen's (Close) mom worked at the theatre.

Barb (Taylor) Conway barbaraac*shaw.ca (In Prince George BC)

ARCADE CAFÉ MENU IN MOCTEL 252

If the menu in MocTel 252 is from the Arcade Café in Dawson, (I had a little trouble decoding the small print) I remember this place, though I was quite young when we were there. It would have been in the middle of summer 1950, and Jackie (Mom) had decided to take us downtown for an outing. George and Teri (Leslie) shared the baby carriage, so he was probably 8 months old, and she would have been 2, which means I was 3, and Louiza was 4 at the time. Louiza and I walked, she holding on to the handle of the carriage beside Jackie, while I made up the rear guard.

We stopped in at the Arcade Café, which I thought was elegant, bright, and beautiful, and sat down on red leather bar stools, our short legs dangling down, and our reflections in the wall to wall mirror distracting us from conversing sensibly as we ate hard vanilla ice cream cones. The café was almost empty, perhaps because it was neither noon nor dinner time; however, this did not diminish the impeccable charm of this café, for its brilliance, its quiet orderliness, as well as the warm and gentle breeze that blew in through the screen door on this hot summer day gave it an unforgettable atmosphere.

Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield mwakefield*shaw.ca (In Calgary)

NEW ADDITION LAST WEEK

Although too late for your publication, my parents were Clark and Kay Marsh. My father was with RCME and worked on the equipment used to maintain the highway. My name at the time was Beryl Marsh and I attended grades 6, 7 and 8. My long lost friend is Iris (Brown) Daniels. I hope to see her again soon. Thank you, again, Sherron for the work you are doing.

As it happens, I have just found a picture of the Grade 6B class (1956, I think). The teacher is Mrs. Ireland. I can remember a few faces and names from the photograph but not very many. Mrs. Ireland's husband was Air Force, and possibly was the Base Commander at the time, but I could have that wrong. She was also the Commissioner for the Guides.



Grade 6B – possibly 1956 – Whitehorse

If anyone recognizes themselves or others please let us know. – Sherron

Photo courtesy Elizabeth (Marsh) Nye formerly Beryl Marsh thenyes*rogers.com (In Ottawa ON)

We lived in temporary living quarters at Camp Takhini; they may have been called Emergency Married Quarters, on Ortona near the base of the water tower hill. I think the bus stop was #13 right outside our house. I tried to locate the exact spot when I was there last summer but I am not confident I found it. The PMQs looked pretty much the same though.

I believe there was a family named Jenkins who lived across from us. For some reason, I think they were not military, but civilian working for the base. Beside them, in the same EMQ lived a couple named MacDonald whom my mother kept in touch with for many years. My mother, Kay (Lavers) Marsh was also friends with Leo and Leah Carter who came from Lower Maccan, Nova Scotia, the same very small community where my mother was born. They lived in town near the school. I believe he drove an oil truck and Leah was possibly a teacher.

I think I have exhausted my brain for this time. It would be very nice to reunite with old friends.

Thank you for sending the Vancouver Yukoners Banquet website. I have not had a chance to examine it as yet. Elizabeth Nye, formerly Beryl Marsh.

Elizabeth (Marsh) Nye thenyes*rogers.com (In Ottawa ON)

MOCTEL 252

Sherron, it is the highlight of the week to get your MocTel. Hope you can continue this for many years.

Bill Dawson yhuree@sympatico.ca (In Burlington ON)

GREAT PICTURES AGAIN.. SHERRON. ROBERT SERVICE AND THE OTHER GENTLEMAN SO HANDSOME.....ALL MEN LOOK GREAT IN A UNIFORM DON'T THEY..HMMMMMMMMMMMM
ALSO CAN I BOTHER YOU FOR THE BEAN RECIPE...AS USUAL DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT OFF.

LOVE GILLIAN Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)

This Mocket was so interesting I think I will take a trip up thereum..lets see....in a week or two...LOL...Susan Andreef (In Parksville)

My girlfriend Susan has a job as a tour guide with Scenic Tours and will be escorting a group of Australian visitor on a 28 day Holland America Cruise, train and bus trip through BC, Alaska and Yukon. She will finish the Yukon part of the trip with the train trip from Carcross to Skagway. So I have been sharing some of the material that will help her better entertain her captive audience. She is leaving on the 28th and suggested I should come with her to help her with all this information. Boy would I love to take the trip.

So if you see a little blonde woman about my age that is full of life and running around in her Scenic Tours blue, say "Hi Susan, I know your friend Sherron Jones". – Sherron



Susan is on the left in this photo in her Scenic Tours Jacket & Vest.

She left Wednesday the May 28th but the tour includes Victoria, Vancouver, Whistler, Banff before returning to Vancouver and flying to Anchorage to start the ground portion of the tour including Denali, Fairbanks, Tok, Dawson, Whitehorse, Carcross and the train to Skagway where they are picked up for the Cruise portion. You may see her around the Westmark in Dawson and Whitehorse. We have been friends since highschool.
– Sherron

KENO & ELSA REMEMBERED

May 21, 2008
Edmonton Alberta

. . . Splendid writing about the Keno Hill Saga. When I read about it I was so enthusiastic I went through the roof. Certainly came back to me as if it was yesterday. I cannot describe how much I enjoyed your writing. See I'm a loner and when I was up there I wandered in so many valleys and gulches to explore the past of the peoples whom were there before me and I contemplated how they were living from day to day. I walked sometimes 30 km.

In 1956 I flew to Whitehorse to buy a Motorcycle Triumph Tiger 100 which cost me \$200.00. This was at that time the only Bike in the Yukon in operation 003 Licence #. With this I was able to go places where no one went before, I was a accomplished Motocross driver from Germany and all the driving and the incredible danger I put myself in, always came out intact by "Grace of Heavenly Father in Heaven."

When I was compressor and lamp man the names of the Forman Underground were Bruce Lang, Superintendent Brian Mason, Bobby Koch, Del LaPorte, Murray McKenzie, Herbert Zollweg. See I was by appointment the Tea maker at lunch time, when they came up from underground inspection.

Later I was underground Machine Doctor, repaired Ingersoll Rand, Atlas Copco Jack drills. Repaired air hoses, hydraulic jacks. Sharpened drill rods made blasting caps etc.

I also had to go down to Elsa to assist in piping installation for the Flotation Tables; where silver and zinc was washed out from the crushed ore.

When I was in Whitehorse in 1956 I had to go to the dentist to pull out my four wisdom teeth. Had the opportunity to photograph all the 5 old Yukon Steamers. The names the oldest was the "Yukon", which burned down in 1959. "Aksala", "Keno", "Casca", "Dawson". I'm so proud to have this picture it's a historic possession.

I have also observed a fantastic cosmic happening in Sept. 1957; observed a big comet when it entered earth's atmosphere it burst into three pieces, it should be recorded somewhere.

I have also a report from Auditor General Canada Indian Northern Affairs & Yukon Government how much money must be spent to clean up the incredulous mess all the mining operations leaved behind. U.K.H.M. Ltd. Every month \$100,000.00 to prevent spillage into river basin. Total cost \$40.7 million. This is the sad story of the mining operations in the Yukon.

I would now close my letter with a poem:

This is the Law of the Yukon that only the strong shall survive.
That surely the weak will perish and only the fit survive, palsied and slain.
This is the Law of the Yukon to whom she makes plain.

With best regards, your friend
Karl Bressmer



Gillian in the *Fraser River Festival* in Ladner, last Saturday.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)

FRASER RIVER FESTIVAL

It was last Saturday, it was for the "Fraser River Festival"...and my dear friend Ann Claggett asked me to go in the parade...to add some colour...so of course I did, all the other ladies were dressed up in a Can Can costume and they walked all the way....about 45 minutes in all....quite the turn out too in Ladner. Loads of people ...there was I...waving smiling wave smile etc etc ..hanging on....even saw some people I knew. ...When we arrived the Float...was not made for anyone to be on it ...but they asked...me to stand up there...it was made on a trailer...of cardboard and wood making the cardboard stay in one place...but it wasn't secure...anyway.. up I hopped..and then they gave me a set of small steps to hang on to, from a local store...also a set of steps to lean on....hahah what a crack up....the things I do..ah well...well I thought I better hang on for Dear Life when the chap starts driving the car in front...so I slung my right leg over the side...to stable myself...so when I saw the picture my legs look a bit wonky hahahah. He had gone to a lot of trouble to make this Float and from a distance it looked pretty good..

They are a wonderful bunch of people in Ladner...great Community....just like the Yukon...every body knows everybody..and Ann was on the Council...and is a wonderful friend to everybody..always there to help..both she and her husband.

Life is so exciting..you never know.. what will happen next...Love Gillian xoxo

Doris

By Florence Vos Feb. 2008

Back in the sixties and a fairly new immigrant from Scotland, I went to Dawson City, Yukon, on a teaching assignment. It was a good move, the most fun of my young adult life. Dawson was old and decrepit for the most part, still living on its past, the Gold Rush of 1898. Many of the original buildings remained; the old miners' cabins on the creeks and even, for a short time, the Gold Company still dredging the creeks to extract what gold remained.

Into this ghost town steeped in history blew thirty-something Doris, jolly and friendly, blonde and blousy and one's typical image of a barmaid. And what a fantastic barmaid!

Without taking notes she could memorise a drink order for ten around a table and deliver the right drink to each person. Then she could repeat a second round the same way later. Once when I was pregnant and returned to Dawson for a visit, I said, "Nothing for me." Doris returned with a glass of iced water, decorated with fruit and an umbrella, announcing, "There's your special nothing."

She was a special something. She made our stay in Dawson "the time of our lives" with her warmth and cheer. Fun was always on the agenda. At the Occidental Hotel where she worked we were welcome to do the Charleston on the tables (and we did!). As long as customers were there, she stayed open. Wearing her low-cut on top, high-cut below, satin

costumes she entertained us with her powerful singing voice. "I Hear the Sound of Distant Drums" still echoes in my head, and another favourite, "She has freckles on her face But she is nice..." Where she acquired the supply of flounced and feathered Gay Nineties outfits she wore to work we never wondered, but she gave us naive teachers a fascinating exhibition of how she kept the tiny tops of her costume in place (no mean feat) with some kind of special masking tape. It was a whole new world for us.

Interrupting our fun, the Fire Department closed the Occidental, for obvious fire hazard reasons. It appeared not to have been upgraded since Gold Rush times, and the old wooden structure was a tinderbox, waiting for a careless tossed cigarette or an electric flaw. Undaunted, Doris took over the lease of the Bonanza Hotel, an equally antique building that the Fire Department had not yet inspected. In an extravagant bow to the spirit of '98, for her Grand Opening she ordered orchids to be flown in for the female customers, no mean feat in the -40F temperatures. For the Hawaiian theme, the local girls she hired as barmaids were dressed in grass skirts and floral leis. We hula-ed the evening away.

So it went on, one wonderful weekend after another. The men drove in from Clinton Creek, the new asbestos mine situated about sixty miles away, across the Yukon River and up the "Top of the World" road to Alaska. If the weather was bad for their return, Doris would declare, "Wall-to-wall mattresses for anyone in need." The start-up of the mine was a boon for the local economy, but not enough for Doris with her generous ways to keep afloat financially. Sadly, before too long, the time came when she had to give up the bar. But her time in Dawson did not end on a note of failure. Howie Gates, one of the mine workers, had fallen under her spell.

Their wedding was set to take place one evening in the bar, the ceremony to be performed by the local Justice of the Peace. Doris prepared a huge pot of tomato sauce and sausages for the wedding feast, and we all stood by, waiting. The evening wore on and no Howie or even a message, appeared. Doris was devastated till word came next day that Howie had been delayed en route by weather. No emails or cell phones in those days!

The ceremony that took place later in the week was the start of a long, happy marriage. We visited the couple at their home in Whitehorse nearly thirty years later. There was more of Doris to love and it was obvious that a smiling Howie still did. She was still active in northern affairs, singing with Klondyke Kate at the annual Yukon gatherings. She proudly showed the pictures of Howie and her dressed as Santa and Mrs. Claus in the community. Doris still had not run out of ideas for creating fun. "I'm thinking of applying to be a Recreation Director on a cruise ship."

I don't know if that ambition was fulfilled, but the pleasure she spread in those days in Dawson were more than a lifetime's achievement for most people.

Submitted by Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)
Written about Doris Gates yukonbelle@bcwireless.com (In Clinton BC)

CF-CPY

Rusty Reid and I are working on a MocTel Special Edition about CF-CPY. After talking to Dawn & Gordon Bartsch who are also putting together a book about the aircraft I thought I should mention it here and give everyone who had a connection to the aircraft an opportunity to participate in providing comments about their experience with CF-CPY.

Dawn & Gordon are hoping to make an agreement with the Transportation Museum where the Museum would take ownership of the book and that proceeds from the sale would go to the future upkeep of CF-CPY. They also indicated they would be interested to include letters from you in the book.

As well I am looking for your comments for the special edition as well.

*It has come to my attention that there are still former **CPA employees** around that either worked as crew, maintenance or perhaps even management. Had a visit yesterday from Jim Austin who worked maintenance on CF-CPY.*

Which leads to the era of Callison-Dawson Airways and GNA periods of ownership.

Didn't realize until today that Dawson in 'Callison-Dawson' comes from Dawn's maiden name Dawn Dawson.

Then of course many in Whitehorse have had a relationship with CF-CPY in preserving her in the glory she has today. – Sherron

Hi Sherron, it was fun talking to you this morning regarding CPY. Maybe Rusty has started a movement that will finally get CPY's story told.

For the past 10 years we have been talking of doing a book on CPY, Yukon pilots who flew her, engineers who worked on her and all those who devoted their efforts to save her.

At this time and after five or six starts, we do have a rough book outline and a couple chapters done.

Maybe through your Moccasin Telegraph and Rusty's efforts we can get a message out to all concerned asking them to send in their stories, experiences and ideas which could be included in the book.

We have considerable information on CPY from GNA's records and pilots who flew her. Our plan has been to get the book published, donate the rights and any proceeds to the Yukon Transportation museum for CPY's financial support.

Lets go from here.

Gordon Bartsch DawnChimo@aol.com (In Washington)

CORMIE MacARTHUR

Dawn & Gordon Bartsch phoned this morning to give some insight into their connection to CF-CPY. Nearing the end of the conversation the topic of loosing those who had flown her in Yukon came up and they told me of one man John Goodkey who is buried in Salmon Arm with CF-CPY on his headstone. Then they mentioned Cormie MacArthur's unfortunate death by hit and run. It ran a bell for me when I realized I had heard that name in connection with a hit and run in Vernon earlier this year when we were still in Yuma. – Sherron

FORMER YUKON AVIATOR DIED IN VERNON

MacArthur, Cormie Tuesday, 11 Mar 2008
Vernon Morning Star Vernon, BC



Cormie Allan MacArthur

It is with deep sadness that we announce the sudden and tragic passing of Cormie Allan MacArthur at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on Tuesday, March 11, 2008 - 5 days after his 83rd birthday. Cormie is survived by Flora, his wife of 61 years and is lovingly remembered by his 6 children and their spouses [Rob, Don (Shelia), Mike, Liz (Greg), Trish (Ken), and Ron (Chow)]; 9 grandchildren (Gill, Steve, Ian, Alex, Emily, Fraser, Rod, Bryce and Ella) and 3 great-grandchildren (Jasmine, Caleb and Adwin)

Cormie was born in Winnipeg in 1925, however was raised in Vancouver. It was in Vancouver after being discharged from The Air Force at the end of WWII, that he met and married Flora McEachern. His aviation career spanned 40 years. For the first 20 years of Cormie's flying career he worked as a bush pilot based in such places as Vancouver, Kenora, **Dawson City** and the high Arctic, and for the last 20 years as an Aviation Inspector for the Ministry of Transport in Edmonton. Cormie loved to say that he spent the first 20 years breaking all the rules with respect to flying and the last 20

years enforcing them with the Ministry.

Cormie had a giving-heart and supported numerous charities and was very involved with his church. Cormie's children and grandchildren will miss his unconditional love and support.

Relatives and friends are invited to meet with the family for a service at Knox Presbyterian Church, 3701-32 Avenue, Vernon, on Saturday, March 22nd, 2008 at 2:00 pm. Reception to follow.

In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be made directly to Knox Church - Malawi Livestock Project.

Extract from Vernon Morning Star.

In March, 83-year-old Cormie MacArthur was killed when he was struck by a pick-up truck while out walking his dog mid-afternoon on 27th Avenue, near Okanagan Landing Road.

It took exactly one month of intensive investigation, but police were able to arrest and charge a 48-year-old male in connection with MacArthur's death.

RCMP make arrest in fatal hit-and-run

By Roger Knox - Vernon Morning Star - April 16, 2008

Vernon RCMP have made an arrest in connection with last month's fatal hit-and-run incident that killed an 83-year-old man out walking his dog.

One month to the day of the accident, police arrested a Vernon man Friday, an individual well-known to them.

"This individual was a suspect from the early part of our investigation," said Vernon RCMP spokesman Gord Molendyk, who did not go into further details about what led to the arrest.

Cormie MacArthur, who had turned 83 five days before the March 11 accident, was walking his dog, Mac, on 27th Avenue, near Okanagan Landing Road, when he was struck on the sidewalk shortly after 3:30 p.m.

MacArthur died in Vernon Jubilee Hospital from his injuries.

Police found the pick-up truck involved and spoke with the registered owner, who was then eliminated as a suspect after he told police he had loaned out the vehicle.



A MEMORIAL STANDS on 27th Avenue for Cormie MacArthur,
who died as the result of a hit and run on March 11.
lisa vandervelde/morning star

Despite pleas from the police, nobody came forward prior to the arrest on Friday.

“This case was a priority since the time of the accident,” said Molendyk.

“It shook the whole community. Here we have an elderly gentleman out walking his dog in the middle of the day when he was struck and killed by the driver of the vehicle who did not stop to render assistance.

“We continued to work on that case. We are very satisfied that we have the individual in custody.”

Molendyk said MacArthur’s family, which includes a wife and six children were kept well apprised of the investigation, and that they are happy an individual has been arrested.

Keith Milwyn Duggan, 48, has been charged with dangerous driving causing death and failing to remain at the scene of an accident. He has been remanded in custody.

BOB JACOB’S

I have just read of Bob Jacob's retirement in the MocTel. Good Pictures and writeup.

You have many communications with my "significant other", but not many from me. However, I could not let Bob's writeup go by without comment as I think he is a very special person, although probably does not remember me.

My mother, Alice Holbrook was on Oxygen for years in Whitehorse and Bob always delivered her supplies and was very kind and caring to her. Mom was on a converter which delivers a percentage of oxygen. Mom was very nervous about her oxygen supply and since the converter had its own motor, the hum of the motor made her feel very secure.

When mom was in hospital during the last days before her death, she was on the hospital oxygen supply instead of the converter. This is a noiseless process. She became very agitated and nervous when she could not hear the motor and was scared that she was not receiving her required oxygen. Bob heard about this and went up to the hospital and hooked up a converter in her room to make her more at ease and comfortable. I knew he was a great guy as he comes from good stock. I worked with his Mom, Ina, a great lady in old and new hospitals, back in 1954-67.

Blanche (Holbrook) Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

Island recipients dominate Order of B.C. Artists, scientists and sports figures to be inducted

Published: Thursday, May 29, 2008 – Times Colonist, Victoria BC

More than half of this year's recipients of the Order of B.C. are from Vancouver Island.

Yesterday, Lt.-Gov. Steven Point announced 15 British Columbians will receive the province's highest honour for their excellence, their achievement and their citizenship.

Ted Harrison of Victoria, one of Canada's best known and respected artists, is being honoured for his spectacular landscape paintings and his children's books filled with bold colours that have inspired many young artists.

Harrison has been actively involved in charitable activities and established a bursary to support the education of art teachers.

"I'm quite thrilled actually. It makes me feel as if I'm part of B.C." said Harrison, who was born in England and moved to Victoria in 1993. "I love the scenery, the skies, the people. I like the atmosphere, especially in Victoria."

Submitted by Vivian (Lilievre) Stuart lornellis*shaw.ca (In Victoria)

INVOICING FOR MOCTEL ? ;-)))) (this is big a smile)

I think you should consider billing all your subscribers. The time and effort you and Bill spend on our behalf should be financially supported. I think you should give the subscribers an accounting of the costs to you in terms of time, computer expenses etc. It's great doing it as a hobby, but we all know how expensive hobbies can be, and one can't continue without some remuneration. You know, I think ninety nine percent of the MocTel members would agree with me.

Go for it gal. We look forward to your weekly newsletter.

Hugs

Blanche (Holbrook) Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum)

ELECTRONIC MONEY TRANSFER

I believe most people would like to contribute to the upkeep of the Moc-Tel. However, it is not easy to do. You must address an envelope, write a cheque or buy a money order, buy a stamp, mail the letter etc. Whereas, if you could set up a system (used everywhere) that would permit us to send a contribution by E-mail using Visa, MasterCard etc. , I think you would receive much greater support.

Regards,

Rolf & Margaret HOUGEN marg@hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

There is an electronic way to transfer funds so I just went online to my own bank to see what the instructions are.

I entered my code to my account – clicked on PAYMENTS & TRANSFERS

Under a header Interac Email Money Transfer

I clicked on SEND MONEY

This information came from TD Canada Trust.



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- Fast** An email message tells the recipient that the money is ready. If the recipient collects the money through online banking with a participating financial institution¹, the transfer takes place instantly.
- Secure** The transfer takes place with the same level of security and confidentiality as every EasyWeb banking transaction.

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¹ Participating financial institutions include TD Canada Trust, BMO Bank of Montreal, CIBC and Scotiabank.

Then you would have to enter my name and e-mail address sherronjones@shaw.ca and continue to fill out the information required.

I have received a couple of payments from MocTel readers this way and I receive an e-mail with a link and a separate e-mail from them with the code word they have given for me to retrieve the payment from the bank. Then I click on the link and choose the option for my bank and then account information and fill in the code word they have sent. This seems to be a much easier way for those who are already doing online banking.

– Sherron

ARTISTIC TALENT



Ontario - Gull
Heinrich Lohmann heinrich@lohmann.ca (In Airdrie AB)

OBIT

Richard 'Dick' Sladden

I'm sorry to have to tell you that my Dad passed away on May 23rd. I was just checking the email in his computer and found yours. If you want to contact me, please use my email - caddy1@dccnet.com.

I know my Dad really enjoyed the Telegraph - he would often show me articles.

Tish Sladden

SLADDEN, Dick dsladden@telus.net (In Whitehorse 1952-1954) Vancouver

Dickson Henry Sladden

Dick Sladden died on May 23rd, 2008, age 84. Dick was born in Napier, New Zealand and came to Canada during WWII to train for RNZAF. He returned to Canada in 1947 to

work as an **auditor then accountant for the Bank of Commerce in Whitehorse. Dick met his future wife, Edythe [Caddy], there**, and following their marriage, moved to North Vancouver where Dick worked for the White Pass for a number of years. He had a long and happy life. Dick was predeceased by his wife, Edie, in 1999 and is now survived by his daughter, Letitia Sladden, and his two grandsons, Ben and Will. At his request, there will be no service, but a celebration of Dick's life will take place in July, date and time TBA.

You're right - I'm so glad we made that Summerland trip. [to the Okanagan Yukoners' picnic in June 2007].

I will send you the info on the exact date and time of Dickie's celebration of life once we've decided on it. For sure we will hold it at his house, sometime in July, and everyone will be welcomed.

Tish Sladden

Annmarie Johanson (nee Telep)

April 4, 1942 – May 23, 2008

Annmarie lost her battle with cancer on Friday, May 23rd at the Whitehorse General hospital, with her partner and best friend, Bob Munroe, holding her hand.

Ann was born April 4, 1942 in Dawson City Yukon.

Ann was raised in Bear Creek and is predeceased by her parents Delva and Mike (Ma & Pa) Telep. She is survived by her sons Michael Johanson (Leona) and Stephen Johanson and their families, her sister Clara (Jorma) Norila, brothers Mike (Marion) Telep & Henry (Pam) Telep. Ann was predeceased by her daughter Linda Gayle. Ann was a loving sister to Mike, Henry and Clara; always thinking of them and their families and enjoyed visiting with them often.

Ann loved being a grandmother and enjoyed every moment with her grandchildren, Dakota, Keegan, Paige, Sabina, Stormy and Winter.

She attended secretary school in Dawson Creek

Ann worked in the payroll department for Massey Ferguson in Dawson Creek, Quintek Coal in Tumbler Ridge, Glenn Warren Senior's Retirement Home in Victoria and returned to the Yukon and joined Northwestel in 1990. In 1996, Ann was promoted to senior payroll clerk. Ann retired from Northwestel in March 2007.

Ann loved exploring the traveling with her partner and best friend Bob Munroe. Bob has

been Ann's loving companion, friend and fishing partner for the last ten years. Bob and Ann shared a love for the outdoors and birds. Their weekends and holidays together were filled with camping, boating and fishing adventures throughout the Yukon, British Columbia and Alaska. Ann loved the adventures they shared together, traveling, visiting friends and family as well as finding the perfect camping spot with great fishing.

It was during a trip to Champagne last Thanksgiving and after another wonderful family meal, Bob proposed to Ann on the Alaska Highway and they planned to be married in 2008. Ann was overjoyed with her beautiful ring and wedding plans. She was also avid bird watcher and loved to watch the birds return to the north each spring. The majestic white swans were her favorite. Ann spent many hours during the winter months quilting and has left many works of quilting art to her family.

Bob continued showing his love and compassion by caring for Ann as she battled against the cancer right up to the last moments of her life, as he was making all the arrangements for their upcoming marriage on May 31st. Ann will be deeply missed and will be forever in Bob's heart.

A memorial service will be held on Monday, June 2, 2008 at 11am at the Whitehorse Christ Church Cathedral on 4th and Elliott Street.
A Tea will follow.

Clara Norila jnorila@telus.net (In Vanderhoof BC)

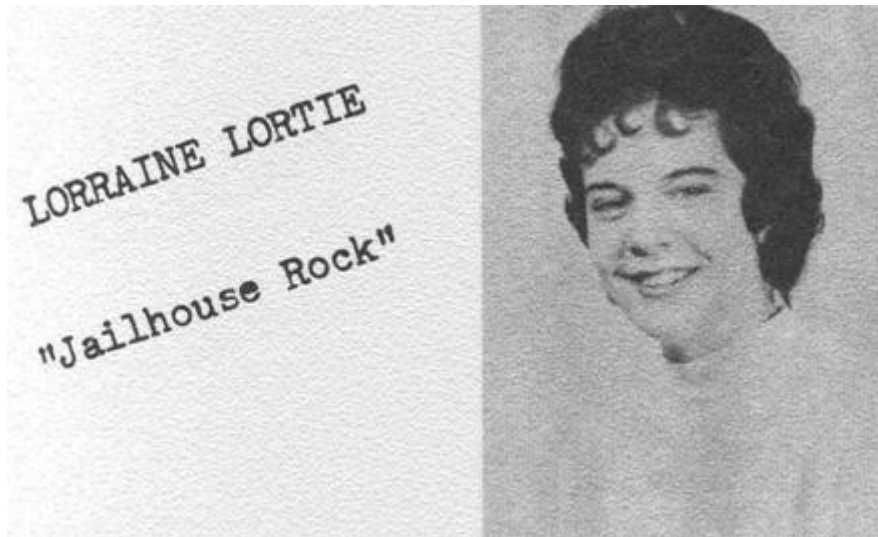
JOHANSON, Ann (TELEP) johanson@klondiker.com (Born and raised in Bear Ck left 1962, Whse 1990 – current)

LORTIE, Lorraine October 10, 1940 - May 17, 2008 It is with great sadness that the family announces the passing of Lorraine Lortie at the age of 67 years. Lorraine was born in 1940 and grew up in both Edmonton and Whitehorse. She attended Victoria High School in Edmonton and it was here that Lorraine first met her life long friend, Gail Jackal (nee Hardy). Lorraine will be dearly missed and lovingly remembered by her three children, Lorelei Lortie of Vancouver, Keith (Louanne) Macdonald of Chilliwack; and Kal Macdonald of Calgary; her five grandsons, Adam, Matt, Marc, Kolton and Konnar; brothers, Al, Norm and Glenn; and sister, Linda. She was predeceased by her brother, Brian. A Celebration of Lorraine's life will take place Saturday, June 21, 2008 at 2:00 p.m. at 7548 Sapphire Drive, Chilliwack, BC. Lorraine requested that any donations be made to the Alberta Lung Association or the Heart and Stroke Foundation. "We LOVE YOU MOM and we wish you all the Peace and Happiness you Deserve." Cheers To You !!! God Bless !!! Connelly-McKinley Funeral Homes Downtown Chapel (780) 422-2222 Established 1908

Published in the Edmonton Journal on 5/24/2008.



LORRAINE LORTIE with brothers & cousins
L to R : bro. Brian, cuz Ralph, bro. Alan, bro. Norm (kneeling), Lorraine & cuz Grant
Photo taken ca. 1952, possibly at Army Beach, Marsh Lake



Lorraine as she appeared in The Northern Light, 1958 (WHS Yearbook)

FITCH _ Isabel Margaret (nee Chipman) August 22, 1912 - May 8, 2008 A "Wonderful" Life Well Lived **Isabel Margaret Fitch (nee Chipman)** passed away peacefully at the Foothills Medical Centre on Thursday, May 8, 2008 at the age of 95 years. She was predeceased by her beloved husband Max, infant daughter Wendy, and two sisters, Bev Hall and Kay McManus. She will be greatly missed by her four children and their spouses, Ted and Val, Jack and Quil, Peter and Mary Ellen, and Neil and Jennifer Almond; and her nine grandchildren Ryan, Melissa, Greg, Kyle, Jessalyn Almond and

Hannah, Noah, Zoe and Isaac Fitch; as well as by her sister Barbara Swiggum and family and many other relatives and friends. Isabel was born in Glace Bay, Nova Scotia in 1912. She graduated from the Royal Victoria Hospital of Nursing in Montreal in 1938. During the war, she served in England, Belgium and France as a **lieutenant with the Nursing Sisters in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps**. Isabel was awarded the Oak Leaf, a medal of valour by King George VI for returning to a hospital that was under enemy fire to help with the evacuation of the wounded. **After the war she was stationed in Whitehorse where she met and fell in love with Max, to later marry in Calgary in 1948**. They lived in England, Germany, across Canada, Yaounde, Africa and retired on Salt Spring Island for eighteen "wonderful" years, surrounded by great friends, until Max's death on May 11, 1999. She then moved to Calgary to be close to her family. Any comment Isabel would ever make regarding her life was only that "She had been very fortunate and had lived a 'wonderful' life!".....cont'd
Calgary Herald on 5/24/2008

JONES, Kenneth Eugene October 21, 1925 - May 18, 2008 Ken Jones passed away suddenly at Peter Lougheed Hospital, Sunday, May 18, 2008. Ken was born October 21, 1925 in Calgary, AB to Alice Perry and JO (John Ogwin) Jones. All Ken's school years were in Edmonton graduating from Victoria High School in 1941. **Ken's engineering career started with Canadian Pacific Airlines as an airplane mechanic in Edmonton (YEG) October 21, 1943**. He left briefly to serve with the RCAF as a Sergeant (Engine trainee) April 24, 1944 to April 20, 1945 (363 days). **He returned to Canadian Airlines and transferred to Whitehorse/Watson Lake (YXY) in 1948 just prior to his wedding to Betty Haughton May 15, 1948. They developed many lifelong friendships while in Whitehorse and often spoke of how much they loved the Yukon. Ken's father had lived in Whitehorse for many years prior to their arrival** and the new couple enjoyed a close relationship with JO Jones, their first child (Dale) arrived in 1950 and JO passed away in 1951. The next move with CP Air was back to Edmonton (YEG) in 1953, Ken's next promotion included relocation to White Rock, B.C. (YVR) in late 1958 the family followed in June 1959 staying in the Ocean Park/Crescent area. **As a flight engineer he traveled the world** making many friends, collecting stories and bringing interesting items home. Ken continued to receive promotions, the respect of his managers, achieving an international reputation and recognition as a Pratt and Whitney specialist. The last transfer was in 1978 to Calgary, AB (YYC) with early retirement October 1981 after thirty-six years with CP Air. Over the years Ken had developed and pursued an interest in all music, especially classical and opera, building an extensive record collection. In 1989 a resort and other properties were purchased in the North Shuswap, Ken proceeded to travel between his residences in B.C. and Calgary. He received his HAM radio license in April 2000, supported local folk music events in B.C., volunteered with many service organizations and continued bargain hunting. Ken also enjoyed and collected many fine art items, paintings, pottery, books and cars. Ken was predeceased by his wife of sixty years Betty and will be fondly remembered by his children Dale (Leslie) Jones, Marilyn (Kurt) Clements, Sandra Jones, dearly loved grandson Ben Clements. "Available Jones" will be missed by the many people he helped

over the years through his involvement with the many service organizations in B.C. and AB. Ken has finally earned his wings and joined his family and friends, who have gone on ahead. A Memorial Service will be held June 14, 2008, 2:00 p.m. at The Garden Foursquare Church, 1227 - 48 Avenue N.E., Calgary, AB. In lieu of flowers please make donations directly to the JLYS (Jesus Loves You Society) (Phone 269-6919) Calgary, AB. PERSONAL ALTERNATIVE FUNERAL SERVICES 7016 Farrell Road S.E. Telephone: 216-5111.
Published in the Calgary Herald on 5/30/2008.

JONES, Elizabeth Carruthers August 9, 1924 - May 18, 2008 Elizabeth Jones passed away peacefully at Rosedale Hospice on Sunday May 18, 2008 with her family at her side. Betty was born in Vulcan, AB and spent most of her early years around the Barrhead/Freedom area where Alfred and Lizzie Haughton had their homestead. **She left home moving to Edmonton in 1939, with subsequent homes in Whitehorse, YK.,** Edmonton, AB., White Rock, B.C. then Calgary, AB. in 1978. Betty made friends easily everywhere she lived, being active in many organizations and church groups. She also found time to stay in touch with childhood friends and others across Canada. Her careers included working the family farm, waitressing at the Westlock Hotel and in Edmonton; Order picking for Marshall Wells, Cashier at the Silk Hat restaurant, singing with a club band and nylon mending for Woodwards. **She then worked for the Sears catalogue office in Whitehorse** and White Rock, Cashier for the Co-Op in Cloverdale in addition to being an exceptional homemaker, mother and wife.....Mom is fondly remembered and greatly missed by her children; Dale (Leslie) Jones, Marilyn (Kurt) Clements, Sandra Jones, cherished grandson Ben Clements. Betty has left us to be reunited with her family and beloved friends, who have gone on ahead. May she enjoy and rejoice in her new life, free from the cares of this world. A Memorial Service will be held June 14, 2008, 2:00 p.m. at The Garden Foursquare Church 1227 48 Avenue NE. Calgary, AB.....
Published in the Edmonton Journal on 5/30/2008.

ANDERSON Peter Passed away peacefully in Salmon Arm on May 25, 2008 at the age of 83 years. Born in Blackburn, Scotland on August 18, 1924, Peter's family immigrated to Canada in 1926 and settled in Pitt Meadows. Pete was predeceased by three sisters and three brothers. He is survived by his companion and best friend, his wife of 58 years, Dodie; and daughter, Susan and her family, Tyson (Holly), Erin (Kevin) and Sandra (Tony) and son, Phil (Marnie) and their family, Carrie, Carla (Nathan) and Kyle (Lindsay) and six great-grandchildren; brother, Jim; and sisters, Helen (Tom), Rosemary, Jeanette, Pat (Harold) and Frances. **Pete worked as a heavy equipment operator in Dawson, Yukon** and was a crane operator for Fraser River Pile Driving Co. in New Westminster from 1950-76, when he and Dodie moved to Sorrento. He had his own backhoe business from 1976-92. He loved Sorrento, the people, the pace of life and the opportunity to enjoy his favourite pastimes of hunting and fishing. He became very involved in the Sorrento and district community. Pete was loved and respected and

although his physical presence will be missed, the family is grateful he is at peace. A celebration of Pete's life will be held in the chapel at Bowers Funeral Home, Salmon Arm, on Saturday, May 31, 2008 at 1:30 p.m. Flowers are gratefully declined, but if so desired, donations to the building fund at St. Mary's Anglican / United Church in Sorrento, BC would be appreciated. Condolences may be sent to sympathy@bowersfuneralservice.com

Published in the Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on 5/30/2008.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

This is a new e mail address for me--

Phyllis (LePage) Simpson your northern cousin (Yukon Kid) YukonKid*northwestel.net

Can you please change my email address to

yukonalaska@gmail.com - I'm going to be killing this one shortly due to spam.

Best regards,
Murray Lundberg

Please change my e-mail address from mboyd*internorth.com to

mboyd*northwestel.net Internorth shut down early so I may have missed the last Moc Tel Thanks for a great Job.

Madeline Boyd

TEMPORARILY OFF MOCTEL LIST

Please take me off the list temporarily, we are tearing our shack down and putting a beautiful modular home in its place and will not have internet access until this is accomplished.

Have a great summer; I look forward to receiving the Moc Tel again. Thank You for the great reading!

Deb (Burkhart) Marlow

MARLOW, Debbie (BURKHART) dmarlow*pgonline.com (Born in Dawson - 1978)
Prince George

NEW ADDITIONS

Sherron, would it be possible to have the Yukon Archives added back into the mailing list for the Moccasin Telegraph? Since Heather Jones has left the Archives in January we seem to have been dropped from the mailing list. The last issue rec'd by the Archives was #234th ed., December 23, 2007 and the last special edition rec'd was Nov. 2007. Would it also be possible to obtain electronic copies of all the issues published since Dec. 2004? I would like to add these copies to the our collection to supplement the CD copy that were provided to the Archives several years ago. The last electronic copies rec'd were: #94, Christmas ed., Dec. 23, 2004 & special ed., Dec. 16/2004.

Peggy D'Orsay
Archives Librarian
Yukon Archives
Box 2703, Whitehorse
Yukon Y1A 2C6 Canada
website: www.yukonarchives.ca
phone: (867)-667-5625
fax: (867)-393-6253

Thanks for the fast response. Please use my e-mailing address: peggy.dorsay@gov.yk.ca. I'll arrange for the printing and storing of all further issues.

Please forward the newest CD to the Archives. I will pick up a money order tomorrow and send it down to you as soon as I can.

Peggy

I had not removed anyone from the mailing list. The MocTel was previously going to Heather Jones e-mail address and she left Yukon Archives. – Sherron

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Knowledge of what is possible is the beginning of happiness. - George Santayana

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)

From - Yukon Cookbook, A selection of recipes from Yukon Sourdoughs.

BAKED FISH with SAGE DRESSING

Clean fish and bone the ribs and backbone. Do not cut through the skin at the back.

Combine:

1 ½ cups bread crumbs
1 medium onion, chopped fine
1 tbsp raisins
1 tsp sage
Salt and pepper to taste
2 sprigs celery, chopped fine
1 tbsp butter

Stuff cavity of fish with this and rite or roll in tin foil. Bake in a 375F degree oven until done.

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 16th.

Time is 11am-4pm

Held rain or shine. There is indoor accommodation.

Bring your own lunch. Coffee and tea provided.

For further info contact:

Harriett Butterworth: 250 751-1194

harriette3@shaw.ca OR

Sharon Redmond: 250-390-1840

smredmond@yahoo.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.ca.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

c/o Sherron Jones

9205 Orchard Ridge Drive

Vernon BC V1B 1V8

250-549-2736