

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 264<sup>th</sup> Edition – August 31<sup>st</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 @.



View from the “**Little White House**” in Bishops Cove, Newfoundland.  
I don't have a picture of "the little white house", however this picture was taken from the front window. The house shown (bottom right) was my grandparents house. - GB  
Photo courtesy Doug Bell [cheechako46@northwestel.net](mailto:cheechako46@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

The attached ditty has been bouncing around in my head since our trip to Newfoundland. I finally sat down yesterday and put it together. While there I visited Bishops Cove, and the house where I was born and spent my early Childhood. It is now occupied by a cousin who grew up next door to me in the 30's. It is typical that in the little villages in Newfoundland, property rarely if ever, leaves the family.

Gus Barrett

### **A LITTLE WHITE HOUSE ON A HILL**

By Gus Barrett [sourdoughs2@shaw.ca](mailto:sourdoughs2@shaw.ca) (In Qualicum Beach BC)

I stood by a little white house on a hill,  
While my mind drifted, happy and free,  
Back through the years and the decades I sped,  
And the years seemed to vanish from me.

‘Til I was alone in that same treasured spot,  
Just a boy gazing out at the sea,  
Wondering just what my future would hold,  
And where, in the future I’d be.

I could see the front garden where vegetables grew,  
Midst bright Poppy and Marigold blooms,  
And the bleeding heart plant that grew by the lane  
That led down to my grandparent’s home.

And I saw the old brook, where in toy boats we sailed,  
To far lands in those great days of old,  
Fierce pirates were we as we sailed o’er the sea,  
And plundered those lands for their gold.

I gazed at the beach, saw the children at play  
Contented and happy and free,  
As soft ocean breezes, blew in from the bay,  
I saw one of those children was me

Far over the water I could see tiny skiffs,  
As, deep laden they churned through the foam,  
And I ran to the docks where I shouted and waved.  
As I waited to welcome them home.

Then I woke from my reverie there on the hill,  
By the little house where I was born,  
And those years they returned and they settled on me,  
‘Til I’m old and tired and worn.

But I still have the memories, there to enjoy,  
I can summon those memories at will,  
Of the fun and the joy that I had as a boy,  
In that little white house on the hill.

© 2008, Gus Barrett

### **Another Milestone in my Life (well, sort of...)**

During our second stay in Carcross and just before hitting the road again for our drive home to Nanaimo, in July /08, Fred and I decided to take a ride on the White Pass Railway as far as Fraser B.C. and return from there by bus on the Skagway Road.



WP&YR Passenger car – Lake Dewey at Bennett Lake  
Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley [joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

We stopped for lunch at the Bennett station, where a handful of employees prepared a meal for the passengers. Then we were offered a walking tour of the now (we thought) deserted little village . A well informed crew member gave a talk on the history of the only remaining building left from the gold rush era. The old Anglican Church was once a thing of beauty and is still a picturesque sight to see even though it is in dire need of repair.



Anglican Church at Bennett  
Photo courtesy Fred Horn & Joyce Yardley [joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

Fred decided to join the small group for a half hour walk, and we formed a circle around the speaker to get briefed on the route. (There were only about eight of us on the train that afternoon.)

Picture this scene: a beautiful sunny day, with not a building in sight (except for the train station and the old church in the distance.)

Glorious mountains in the background - and nothing but wilderness, with trees and thick bushes all around us. The nearest populated town was many miles away.



Photo courtesy Joyce Yardley [joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)

The conductor began his lecture. All of us were listening with rapt attention to the tour instructions, when suddenly the bushes parted and *out marched a man with a book in his hand!*

He was slight of build and not very tall, and had long wind-swept grey hair; and a loose fitting sort of tunic and wide legged pants - cut off just below the knee. He was deeply tanned, with intense blue eyes.

But what impressed me most was the fact that he was bare-footed, and walking over gravel and dry sticks with no difficulty whatsoever.

Looking neither right nor left he made a bee-line right for me. Most of the group, (especially me) were a bit startled!

He held the book out to me and said, “Are you the author of this book?” Our orator never even appeared to notice the interruption, but just kept right on talking, As we found out later, he knew this fellow, but I was extremely embarrassed because all this was distracting from the lecture.

*What could I do?*

I nodded “yes!” but put my fingers over my lips and whispered “sh –sh-sh – We’re in the middle of a speech here!!”



But the man paid no attention, and kept talking to me with his back to the railroad man. Fred, who was probably mortified, was standing just behind me. He quickly passed a pen over my shoulder, muttering something I didn't want to hear anyway.

I grabbed the book from the stranger's hand and quickly autographed it. Gave it back to him, whispering, "Thank you!" A broad smile came over his face. He waved and turned away; walking over that rough gravel in bare feet - as agile as a deer.

I would have liked to have had a conversation with him, but I was so surprised and startled at the time that I never took a picture ... damn – damn- damn.! Anyway, I'm sure Fred wouldn't agree – but it was the highlight of the day for me.

I found out later from my daughter, that the well-dressed and pretty lady that rode on the train with us that day, was the wife of that man.

She rides the train regularly now, and must be so glad that it is running again, because their home is right there at Bennett, and she can come to town for supplies the easy way! Apparently they have a lovely cottage there – I must have missed it because I didn't go on the walk with the group.

And now the secret of the "book" is out. She must have bought "Crazy Cooks and Gold Miners" in Carcross, took it home to her husband while the rest of us were eating lunch, and told him to go and get it autographed.

© Joyce Yardley [joyce\\*dataspan.ca](mailto:joyce*dataspan.ca) (In Nanaimo)



The Three Bears

Carved by Solomon O'Brien – August 1974 and purchased from him in City Hall that same summer – by Sherron Jones

*Had to move them off the book shelf and out of the bedroom the other night when our nephew's four year old son was intimidated by them.*

Photo courtesy Bill Jones [ve7yi@shaw.ca](mailto:ve7yi@shaw.ca) (In Vernon BC)



Decaying Memories.

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

### **Decaying Memories**

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

I remember the steamboats, the old man said.  
I remember them coming in spring.  
I remember the paddlewheels churning the water  
and bringing us many good things.

I remember us kids rushing down to the docks  
each wanting so hard to be first  
to see what was unloaded, rolled off the decks,  
hearts pounding as if they would burst.

Those boats meant the end of the winter  
even more than the Break-up, it seems.  
Those boats brought back old friends, and many new faces,  
some filled with impossible dreams.

But the years went by and they built up the road;  
oh, how those trucks rattled and clanked.  
And one autumn day they pulled out the steamboats  
and left them to sit on the bank.

They left them to rot and sink into decay,  
as the cold and the wet wore them down.  
And they've settled still lower with each passing year,  
at the end of the tourists' campground.

Now decaying mem'ries are all we have left  
of the days when those boats ruled the river.  
We pass them each time we travel to Moosehide  
and the sight gives us all a slight shiver.



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

For like the great king in that poem by Shelly  
these wrecks now crumbling so fast  
seem ironic reminders of a golden time,  
an era that never could last.

See us - remember the glory we had,  
those sad old ships seem to say.

And the forest encroaches and eats up their limbs,  
and the river runs far and away.

Sept. 23/07 - Aug. 13/08

## **LOST BIRD**

It was late winter or early spring 1974 when Whitehorse Detachment received a call from a CNT mobile telephone operator. It seems she received a call from a mobile phone and although the reception was very poor, she did manage to ascertain that the call came from two women who were in a Thunderbird car, were lost, were somewhere north of the Whitehorse Hospital and were stuck.

Those who have ever strayed from the beaten path will know there are hundreds of miles of trails all around Whitehorse. This car could be on any one of them north of the hospital and with a foot of snow on the ground they could easily become stuck.

I was off-duty but as I had a 4X4 truck with a winch I was asked to assist. The police plane, a Twin Otter, was just arriving back from Dawson City so they were asked to help as well. With what little information could be gathered and with a little luck, the police plane spotted the car just a hundred yards from the river and about two miles downstream from the hospital. I had another member with me and we were guided to the car by receiving directions via portable radio directly from the plane.

By the time we reached the car it was getting dark and the car was at the bottom of a steep and narrow trail. It was not possible to get the car back up the hill with the equipment we had with us and I would have to winch myself up the hill if I wanted to go back the way we came in. It was quite amazing the car got in on these trails as far as it did. The decision was made to head across the river and upstream to Whitehorse. I'm not sure who the other member was that was with me, but he was to drive the Thunderbird and follow me up river.

There were several large snowdrifts I managed to plow through and then had to go back to winch the Thunderbird when it got stuck. By about 9 PM we arrived at the Marwell area and got both my truck and the Thunderbird off the ice. I understood these ladies had borrowed the car from one of their boyfriends and I wonder if he ever found out what it had been through that day.

Just two weeks later the ice in the river went out so we were fortunate indeed.

George Bliss [jrsports@sasktel.net](mailto:jrsports@sasktel.net) (In Regina)  
Whitehorse Highway Patrol 1973-1978



## Yukon's "Million Dollar Falls"

Yukon's "Million Dollar Falls" .... another magical spot to drive up to and explore. This summer this campground has been closed to visitation and camping due to Grizzly Bears wanting to "hang out" in the campground also, but on this occasion, Mike and I were fortunate to explore the site without furry friends tagging along.

Compared with Otter Falls, this particular waterfall is well planned out as far as viewing platforms and staircases, allowing for perfect picture taking moments....if you don't mind climbing up and down the wooden stairs.



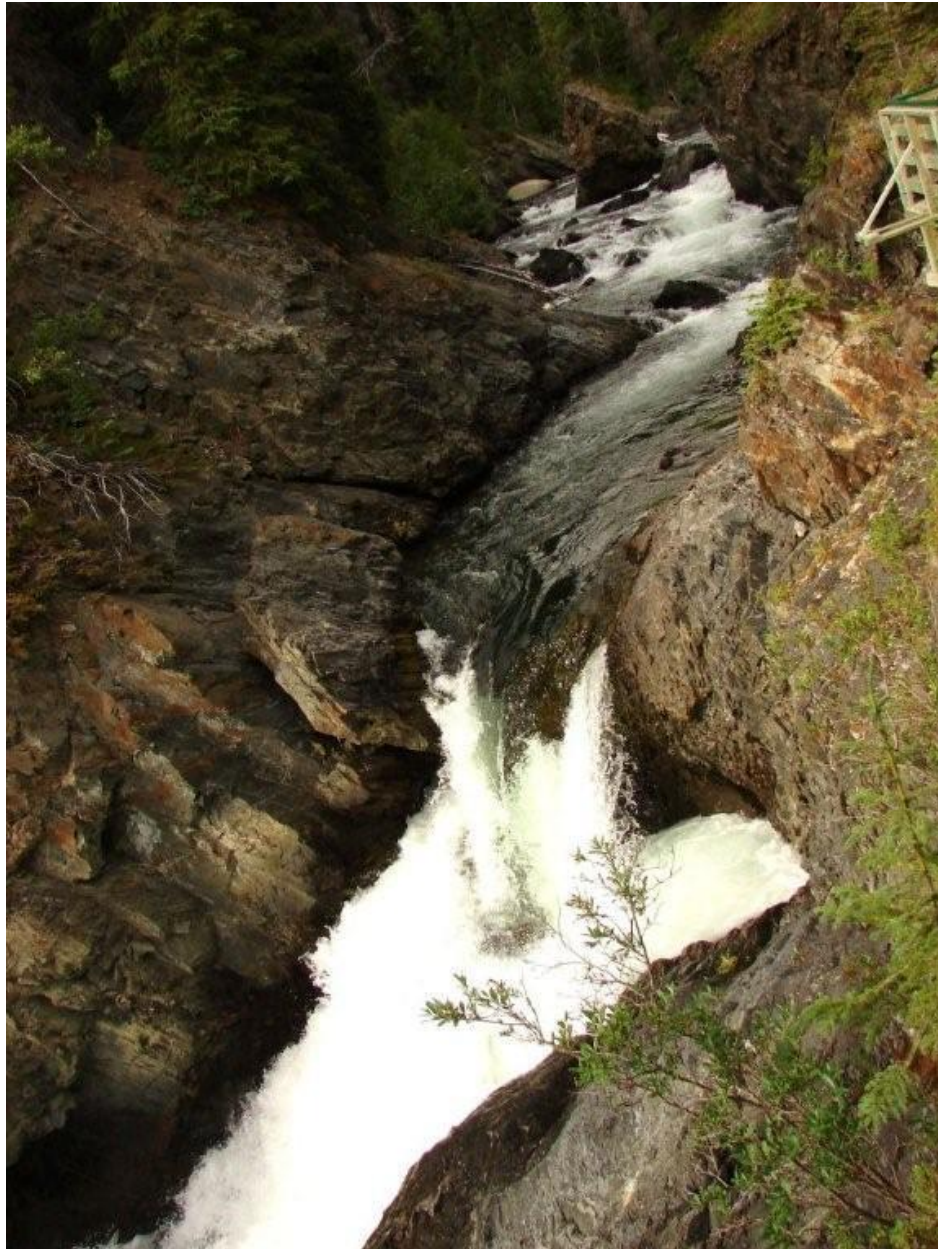
The Viewing platforms and steps at Million Dollar Falls, Yukon.  
Photo copyright Michael Gates [msgates\\*northwestel.net](http://msgates*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

The plaque near the viewing area states as follows:

**Welcome to Million dollar Falls Campground. This campground is situated in an area rich in scenery and history. We are pleased to be able to help you experience this small but very special part of the Yukon. Million Dollar Falls is located at a Highway construction camp previously occupied during the building of the Haines road in 1944. The Haines Road, built as an alternative to the White Pass Railway during World War 2, closely follows what was known as The Dalton Trail. The Dalton Trail, established by Jack Dalton in 1894, consisted of a number of roadhouses and trading posts leading to Fort Selkirk, in the Yukon Interior. This trail followed existing Indian Trails which had been used extensively for countless generations. It is this route that many miners travelled to reach the Gold Fields during the Klondike gold Rush.**

**Million Dollar Falls Campground is located on the fringe of the Denali Fault System. During relatively recent geological history, the shifting of a major segment of Northwestern North America created this Fault. The Denali Fault System remains active at present, with the most active region being slightly north of here. The Trail leads to viewpoints along Million Dollar Falls. The Viewing Trail is 500 metres long.**

Kathy



Million Dollar Falls, Yukon, at the top 'neck' section.  
Photo copyright Kathy Jones-Gates [kmgates\\*northwestel.net](mailto:kmgates*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)





Water tumbling its merry way down towards the Million Dollar Falls, Yukon.  
Photo copyright Michael Gates [msgates@northwestel.net](mailto:msgates@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



The plunging froth of white water at Yukon's Million Dollar Falls.  
Photo copyright Kathy Jones-Gates [kmgates\\*northwestel.net](mailto:kmgates*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

**CPA – DC- 6B**



June and myself at Whitehorse on a recently arrived DC-6B flight from Vancouver. This would have been prior to Boeing 737 service which was initiated in late 1968.

Photo courtesy Jim Austin [jraustin929@yahoo.ca](mailto:jraustin929@yahoo.ca) (In Vernon BC)





June posing alone on the same aircraft. Note the extra seating.  
Photo courtesy Jim Austin [jraustin929@yahoo.ca](mailto:jraustin929@yahoo.ca) (In Vernon BC)

*Hi Jim*

*I kept meaning to ask about the seats that seem to be in the aisle. Where they used all the time or in cases of heavy booking or charters?*

*Sherron*

This was a Douglas DC- 6B and the seating was five abreast due to the narrower cabin. The wider Boeing B737 has six abreast seating. Of course both these aircraft had four abreast seating when they were operating with a first class configuration.

We are in Whitehorse at the moment, spent last night with son Rob Austin and wife. Prior night with at my sister's family in Fort Nelson where nephew Earl Brown of the Milepost shared many chuckles with us. Will be back in Vernon August 28<sup>th</sup> [2008].

Jim Austin [jraustin929@yahoo.ca](mailto:jraustin929@yahoo.ca) (In Vernon BC)

## **WILLIE BRAGA TAKES ON A BEAR**

I have another story for you. The Bear that almost got Willie. I was working for the Territorial Government, and I was seventeen years old. I saw this bear in a berry patch, and went to camp on Hunker to get my gun. I asked Jim McCausland if he wanted to come and watch me shoot a bear, and he did. We got to the berry patch, I loaded my gun, put the box of shells in my back pocket, shot the bear, and down she went, and her two cubs took off.

I then knew I was in trouble as she got up on her hind legs and came after me. I fired three more shots, and she dropped every time, but got up every time. I reached into my back pocket for the shells and the box was not there. I had dropped it in my excitement. I had one shell left, so I told Jim to start running, as I was going to run too as soon as I shot my last shell, but she dropped and stayed down. I never tried shooting another bear with a 30-30.

The next bear I shot was with the 30-06 with my friend, Les Millen, as my back up. I have a picture of that, and I'll email it later.

That's all my bear stories for now.  
Willie

PS did you know that Madeleine is my god child and if not for the Moc Tel I wouldn't have found her again after 47 years for that I can't thank you enough.

Willie Braga [bill.braga@shaw.ca](mailto:bill.braga@shaw.ca) (In Calgary)

## **YUKON HISTORICAL AND MUSEUMS ASSOCIATION**

Hi Sherron: You'll likely be contacted soon by Erin Wall of YHMA- [Yukon Historical Museums Asso'cn] to see if you'd let them canvas your readers for stories about Main Street Whitehorse which could be used on their Walking Tours. They're primarily interested in anecdotal history and would seek stories centered around Main Street Whitehorse to begin but would likely become enlarged into the Yukon itself. It's a fine project and I'm sure you, and many of your readers would be of great help in getting some of our real life stories recorded. I hope you can help.

Thanks Doug Bell

My name is Erin Wall, from the Yukon Historical and Museums Association. Doug Bell was kind enough to give me your name and email address.

YHMA is developing a Anecdotal Histories Project of Downtown Whitehorse, in which community members are sharing stories and anecdotes of the places and people from this area.

We would collect 2-3 minute narratives from participants. These recordings would become apart of a walking tour audio guide. So visitors to Whitehorse would go to a location specified on a map, press play on their audioguide (MP3 Player) and hear the participant tell a story.

I don't know if you'd be interested in telling a story or perhaps some people from your readership. But any interested parties, yourself included, please feel free to call or email: [yhmaprojects@northwestel.net](mailto:yhmaprojects@northwestel.net) or 867-667-4704

Thank You,  
Erin Wall

## **HOCKEY PHOTO AND OTTER FALLS – RE MOCTEL 263**

Not sure but one of the fellows may be **George Smith**. The fellow standing at the back with hat and coat on, on the right looks like dad. Dad [**Jack Needham**] was in Dawson before coming to Whitehorse. He didn't play hockey but well it sure looks like him.

Dad always said there was a dog and a man could be seen behind Otter Falls, and claimed it was him and my dog Pattie.....hmmmmm.

Well dad did have quite an imagination at times....then again look closely....look veeery closely.

The Otter Falls photo [I am referring to] was the first one out on a 5 dollars bill. Just a little info lol.

Donna (Needham – Cowling) McLean [djmclean1939@shaw.ca](mailto:djmclean1939@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

## **CORRECTION RE WILLIE BRAGA's MEMORIES IN MocTel 263**

Oops, Sherron, I made an error when typing Willie's article for MocTel 263 – the year was not 1948 but 1958. As for the rest of this edition – it was as usual a really enjoyable read. Thank you.

Madeleine

*Correction made at 4:40pm Saturday August 16, 2008 – Sherron*

“It was in the spring of **1958** that Curly Graham and I were putting the yokes and blades on the cats to take across the Klondyke to the campsite on the north side to start the road to the Dempster. I was there again when the ice took the Bailey Bridge out. Then, my next trip up the Dempster was in the winter of 1962 hauling freight to the cat train. We ran into a very large snow drift, so we slept overnight in our trucks. The next morning, we were looking down the valley, when I spotted a caterpillar, walked down, and found it belonged to Dick Gillespie. After a bit of time, I finally got it started, drove it back up to where the road was blocked, dug it out, then put the cat back where I’d found it, and we carried on our way.”

## **Building may honour Frank Slim**

**He was the only Yukon first nations person to earn the title of riverboat captain.**

Whitehorse Star Story

By Stephanie Waddell on August 6, 2008

He was the only Yukon first nations person to earn the title of riverboat captain. Now, Frank Slim’s memory could be honoured as council considers naming the building in Shipyards Park the Frank Slim Building.

Administration brought forward the proposal at council’s standing committee meeting Monday night.

The report to council states that for more than 30 years, Slim guided steamboats up and down the major rivers of the Yukon, B.C. and Alaska. In 1960, he was the last captain on the SS Keno during its final voyage from Whitehorse to Dawson, where it now rests beside the river.

Slim has also been honoured by the Yukon Transportation Hall of Fame.

The city could be honouring another Yukon transportation pioneer as well if it goes ahead with the proposal to name the new road in the Hillcrest service commercial area Wasson Road after Everett Wasson.

Wasson was among the most notable Yukon pilots, working also as a maintenance engineer, on the territory’s first corporate airplane – the Treadwell Yukon’s Fairchild – from 1928 to 1941.

“Also, he emerged as an international hero in the long and costly search for Captain Paddy Burke in the fall of 1930, by successfully rescuing the two survivors, and retrieving the body of the captain,” reads the administrative report.

The area has typically had its streets named after Yukon pilots.

The city advertised for name suggestions. In addition to the ones proposed for each area, other suggestions for the Shipyards building included the Whiskey Flats Building or Wigwam Harry’s Piano Shack.

Hooper Road was also suggested for the Hillcrest road name. Council will vote next Monday on the names.



**Sent:** Friday, August 22, 2008 1:37 PM

**Subject:** The Frank Slim Building

Hello Sherron

Maryanne here. I was asked to let you know that the Bylaw to officially name the new municipal building in Shipyards Park "The Frank Slim Building" is scheduled to receive third reading this coming Monday.

I will forward the Bylaw and any other information that I can find to you once it has been passed.

Bye for now

Maryanne Doering

*Neat to hear from Maryanne, I worked with her at City Hall back in the 1970's or early 80's. Have not received anything further but expect the bylaw did pass and that there is now a building officially named "The Frank Slim Building". Will see if I can get someone to take a picture and place it in a future edition. – Sherron*

## **MESSAGE FROM MYRNA BUTTERWORTH IN DAWSON**

Here it is August and we are wondering what happened to summer here in Dawson. We have had a few nice days since July 1<sup>st</sup> when the rains started. I think we have had about 10 days of not so bad weather. This however is great for the gardens and the berry crops; I am still picking raspberries and strawberries. The high-bush cranberries are out in full force as are the Saskatoons and the blueberries although late are big and plentiful. However getting out to pick in the rain is very uncomfortable and you make great mosquito fodder. Now the blackflies and noseums have made there appearance. No frost yet but close to it. Have made several batches of wild berry jellies.

We had a great Discovery Day parade and the Yukon Order of Pioneers Open House was well attended. Mother Nature co-operated and we had a beautiful warm afternoon, although evening brought rain, AGAIN. We had a Deer sighting on the Klondike highway around Bear Creek and then again at the Dredgepond and Dome subdivisions. Also heard that a cougar and her cub have been spotted at Dominion Creek and one near Dawson area. I did see the Deer but not the cougar. Needless to say with all this rain the lawns look like rice paddies with wild mushrooms of all sizes shapes and colors growing within. Leaves are just starting to turn colors, our flower gardens are very colourful this year the Lillies are beautiful and vibrant, our greenhouse (planted in mid June is producing large Zuchinni, tomatoes and cucumbers. The potato crop is doing well also. That is my report on summer in Bear Creek.

Thankyou for all the pictures on the Island Yukoners Picnic, great to see all those faces I haven't seen for awhile.

The picture of the Hockey players in the Last issue of Mocket the Goalie was Roy Butterworth, Les's older brother.

Keep up the good work Sherron I really look forward to reading the Mocket and get in a flap if my computer is down for whatever reason and I don't get it.

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

## OTTER FALLS

Hi, Sherron !!! Just a note and a photo to show how little things change over time. When I took the attached pictures of Otter Falls, the water flow was at near its lowest point, as it was July, 1958. The picture on the back of the "new" \$5 bill was utilized to get as close to the same view as the mint had used – even though the flow was obviously less. It is interesting to see that the view hasn't changed that much over the last 50 years !  
!!!

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



Otter Falls 1958

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



Otter Falls 1958

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

## THE RANCH



“The Ranch”

Photo courtesy Donna (Needham/Cowling) McLean [djmclean1939@shaw.ca](mailto:djmclean1939@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)





Photo courtesy Donna (Needham/Cowling) McLean [djmclean1939@shaw.ca](mailto:djmclean1939@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

“The ranch” was on the Whitehorse rapids. Dad owned it and CPA and whom ever spent time there. Great fly fishing just out front. I think it is still there just up from the seaplane base. Tried to find out who owned it and if they wanted to sell. Was quite a size. The picture has mom and dad and I think Diane Miller was sitting with me. Not far away was Ear Lake where Stu McPherson had a cabin. CPA used to have picnics there; we could swim. Mom once saved Lois Sheardown from drowning. Anyone who was with CPA, would remember them I am sure.

Nice to see the photo of the old road from the airport to town; it came out somewhere near the CPA houses. It was a terror; when it rained it was just a horror to get up and a terrifying slide down. CPA had an old panel to get flight crews up. They often said they feared the road more then the flying.

Think I sent you a photo of mom Minnie Hogeland..who CPA people will remember for her great meals and cinnamon buns, Sophie who became Sophie Armitage and owned the 98 hotel and Jim Bell I think. That old panel truck in the photo was awful going up and down the old clay road. Didn't have power steering and many a CPA fellow will tell you it was an experience. Sure Jim Austin would remember.



Bought a dragon boat that is in moms memory and dedicated to the breast cancer team in Kelowna in her name. It is called Muriel's Spirit and each year the team paddle up to her old house and with the permission of the lovely couple who bought it, we stop have a little speech and put daisies in the water in memory; they were her favorite flower.

Donna (Needham/Cowling) McLean [djmclean1939@shaw.ca](mailto:djmclean1939@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)



CPA Employees and children at "The Ranch".

Photo courtesy Donna (Needham/Cowling) McLean [djmclean1939@shaw.ca](mailto:djmclean1939@shaw.ca) (In Victoria)

There is as said mom and dad Tommy Syer who was BYN and then Bank of Commerce  
me in the cute little dress.

Tom Cyer in doorway

George Smith

Mom [Muriel Cowling/Needham]

Me [Donna Cowling/Needham/McLean]

Marg Smith

Not known lady, Sophie [Armitage] I think.

Don't know the fellow next to me

Bill Gordon

Smith's child, I think - maybe someone else would know. Donna



Sister & Brother reunite at the Vancouver Island Yukoners Picnic  
Karren (North) Crowley and Ted North  
Photo courtesy Bob & Karren Crowley [kbcrowley@telus.net](mailto:kbcrowley@telus.net) (In Sidney)

## **PHOTOS OF CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR DICK SLADDEN**

Enjoy the photos at the link below: <http://picasaweb.google.ca/lsladen5>

Tish Sladden [caddy1@dccnet.com](mailto:caddy1@dccnet.com)

## **CF-CPY**

Hi Sherron: It was 1981 that we were involved. I am pretty sure that's me hanging from the cable hook, and under the wing on the platform is my brother Don. I was not involved in the later work. Cheers, Bob Jacobs

## CFCPY

Just read the CF-CPY Special Edition and it was great! I'm not sure if I ever flew on this particular aircraft but certainly did on other DC3's that CP operated in the Yukon.

One slight correction to the following link referred to by Kathy Gates.

*"Lastly, this is an official press release about the continuing Airport expansion...and the eventual relocation of the DC3...and it is dated March of this year, so you can use the information for free if you haven't used it already: Read:*

*<http://www.gov.yk.ca/news/08-060.html>*

*Kathy Gates (In Whitehorse)"*

The link should be <http://www.gov.yk.ca/news/2008/08-060.html>.

Harvey Burian [hburian@telus.net](mailto:hburian@telus.net) (In Parksville BC)

*I see the link has a folder added to hold 2008. – Sherron*

## CF-CPY

THANK YOU ....THANK GOD FOR CAMERAS SHERRON. WHAT BRILLIANT WONDERFUL PHOTOGRAPHS.....WOW WHAT A HISTORY....SO INTERESTING..THANK YOU...ALL THOSE OLD FAMILIAR NAMES TOO....THANK YOU TO EVERYONE FOR THEIR INPUT....GILLIAN

Gillian Campbell [gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC)

## CF-CPY (draft)

Sorry we have been late in reading the draft, just finished it. Our computer has been down for several days. COMPUTERS!!!

It was fun reading the comments from so many GNA'ers and those that followed in the restoration. Let's hope that we get more stories and with the consent of the contributors could and should be used in the book.

Thanks for your continuing interest in the CPY project.

Gordon Bartsch [DawnChimo@aol.com](mailto:DawnChimo@aol.com) (In Oregon)

## **CF-CPY**

The photo of CF-CPY in Dawson, March 1969, that Joe Redmond sent in could be the DC-3 my year old son, Greg, and I took from Whitehorse to Dawson, March 1969 with return April or May 1969, if it was being used for passenger service then. And, if so, then it's possible I used the airline pass Dawn Bartsch had given me, but I'm not positive.

For the trips that I did use it, it was a priceless gift that enabled my son and me to visit my Dad in Dawson. And, as it turned out, our last trip in 1969 was the last holiday with him before his death four months later. Dawn's generosity, I remember well, so there are other memories, but they are not part of CPY's history.

I was delighted with the prose in chapter one of the book on CF- CPY by Gordon (and Dawn?) Bartsch. If there's a list of would be purchasers, I'd like to add my name, and congratulations to you and your contributors on a superb edition. I loved reading every word of it.

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

## **CF-CPY**

Just to pass on a note. I know one of the pilots of CPY who lives in Calgary and he has a lot of photos and "things" from his CPY days. He and his wife came up for a visit several years ago when CPY was in for a facelift and he was so happy to see her. I have planned to work with Murray Biggin this winter to nominate all those headstrong, happy pilots and engineers who flew CPY to the Transportation Hall of Fame. I would appreciate any and all "stuff" that people can send in support of this effort. Just so people don't think this is toooooo outrageous a thing to do, with help from some great old/new timers we managed to put Major and Pat Evans into the Sports Hall of Fame representing dog mushing, a couple of years ago.

Florence Roberts [yapper@klondiker.com](mailto:yapper@klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

## **CF-CPY**

Just a wee note on the special Rusty Reid did on CF-CPY. It was absolutely fabulous. Talk about entertaining. What a lot of research and work went into putting that together. I'm sure I flew in and out of Mayo on that same plane, back in the fifties. What a lot of memories that "weather vane" holds. This had to be one of the best editions of MocTel. We followed all the links that were included and just got lost in the history of that one airplane. We really enjoyed the pilots sharing their stories as well, and can imagine the



years of work it took to get the plane where it is today. Thanks for another wonderful edition

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



Grandson Tanner, visiting the Jones' in Vernon.

Tanner is the son of Wes Jones who attended kindergarten through grade 12 in Whitehorse. Photo courtesy Bill Jones [ve7yi@shaw.ca](mailto:ve7yi@shaw.ca) (In Vernon)

## **MOCTEL 262**

In the MocTel #262, August 10/08 edition I provided a photo of the bridge over the Yukon River at Carmacks for the article entitled Bridge and Ferries Identified, in response to some questions that Ira Saunders had asked about the ferries and bridges on the Whitehorse to Mayo and Dawson City Highway. At the time when I found the photo on the Internet I did not know the source as I had found it by doing a search for photos and there was no indication of who had taken it. I have since discovered that the photo was taken by, and belongs, to Monte Dodge ([montedodge@msn.com](mailto:montedodge@msn.com)) of Adenvoir, Washington, USA and was taken in July 2003. Since I had used his photo I wrote to him, and asked for his permission to display it in the MocTel, apologizing for doing so after the fact, and explaining about the MocTel. He has graciously given permission to display the photo and I would like to acknowledge that the photo is his. If you could please edit the #262 edition so it shows Monte Dodge as the provider of the photo and also post the photo again acknowledging Monte's ownership, permission and whatever part of this explanation you feel appropriate, in the next edition of the MocTel I would be most grateful.

Monte also asked me to send him a copy of the article in which the photo appears so I have sent him a copy of that particular edition of the MocTel indicating his ownership of and permission to display the photo.



Carmacks Bridge - 2003

Photo courtesy Monte Dodge [montedodge@msn.com](mailto:montedodge@msn.com) of Adenvior, Washington, USA

Thanks.

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

## **ED KARMAN'S SNOWPLANE**

A while back I submitted a short article on Uncle Ed & Aunt Betty Karman and in it I mentioned his snowplane.

This photo is courtesy of Joanne Graham who got it from Rhoda Istchenko (Watson).

I am working on an article with more photos of Ed & Betty, but it probably won't be available until about Christmas as I have a lot on my plate right now.

As a side note, contrary to Betty and Ed's request that Ed be buried where he now is, later this week Ed will be removed from our family plot to another location in the Haines Junction Cemetery to comply with his son's wishes. Sadly, I don't know what has been done with Betty's remains.

As for the snowplane, it travelled across the snow, powered by the plane engine and yes, Uncle Ed built it from scratch. The photo I sent has Ed in it. He's fuelling it up, at the back of the machine on the right. I think I may be the person on the extreme left of the photo. The others are not too familiar to me as I haven't taken the time to study the

photo, yet. I'll study it a bit more but judging by the size of "me", it would probably have been taken about the late 60's.

I know that somewhere in his collection, my Dad has video of the machine in action.

Norm Bastien [hondahog@northwestel.net](mailto:hondahog@northwestel.net) (In Haines Junction, Yukon)



### **Ed Karman's Snow Plane**

Photo courtesy Joanne Graham, Rhoda Istchenko & Norm Bastien [hondahog@northwestel.net](mailto:hondahog@northwestel.net)  
(In Haines Junction, Yukon)

## **EVELYN (HENDRICKSON) FRANKLIN**

*Had coffee/lemonade [and fresh homemade peach pie] at one of the local orchards the other day with someone else I think you know. Evelyn Franklin now and not sure of her maiden name when she lived at the Junction. Her husband has Valley Monuments [in Vernon] where the two headstones for Ed and Betty [Karman] were made.*

*Sherron*

Sherron, the Evelyn you talk of was probably Evelyn Hendrickson. The Hendrickson's lived in the Highways Maintenance Camp, just 2 houses away from us. I've seen her a couple of times when in Whitehorse, but not for some time now.

Norm Bastien [hondahog@northwestel.net](mailto:hondahog@northwestel.net) (In Haines Junction, Yukon)



## BROWSING THE INTERNET – FINDING YUKON TIDBITS

Happen to be browsing the internet, and found these sites....rather interesting  
[www.newparksnorth.org/yukon.htm](http://www.newparksnorth.org/yukon.htm)  
[www.mcgeheezone.com/adjustment/990911.html](http://www.mcgeheezone.com/adjustment/990911.html) (Beaver Creek to Whitehorse)  
Thought you may be interested

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

## SPOT CASH

Have you seen this?

[http://www.tc.gov.yk.ca/digitization/public/search\\_detail.php?imageId=40270](http://www.tc.gov.yk.ca/digitization/public/search_detail.php?imageId=40270)

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

*The link takes you to a photo of Henry Breaden's father Jim 'Spot Cash' Breaden hauling mail across the Stewart River at Mayo. – Sherron*



**Yukon Archives – Claude Tidd - 7516**

**Caption:** Spot Cash' Brearden arrives at Mayo with a big load of mail in spring. Crossing the Stewart. 1934. [Jim 'Spot Cash' Brearden looks out the window of a small cat which is pulling a sled of mail across the Stewart River at Mayo.]

## Looking for WWII restored army vehicles

Sherron, wonder if any MocTel readers could help this gentleman out?  
Donna Clayson [yukonlady@albertacom.com](mailto:yukonlady@albertacom.com) (In Ardrossan AB)

I am looking for a contact person who might have information on WWII restored army vehicles that are needed for filming a National Geographic documentary.

Ken Beleshko  
780.756.4450  
mobile 780.983.2500  
[avacon@telus.net](mailto:avacon@telus.net)

## ARTISTIC TALENT



**Dino**

It's one of the statues at the world class Drumheller Museum. Using this approach they look almost real. Photo courtesy Doug Bell [cheechako46@northwestel.net](mailto:cheechako46@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## OBIT

**WOOD, Richard James** Died suddenly in a helicopter accident on August 09, 2008 in Carmacks, Yukon, age 67. Born October 11, 1940 in Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, he moved to British Columbia in 1956. Dick started his aviation career at Skyways Aviation in 1963 as a radio technician. His passion for helicopters took flight in 1978. Dick has had much success in his aviation career which includes over 24,000 accident-free hours and has trained approximately 300 students. He will always be remembered for his unending passion for flying, his gift for teaching the craft and for his amazing laugh, one that once heard was never forgotten. He is survived by his wife, Madeleine, daughters Laura (Normand) and Tiffany (Todd), his son, Cpt. Stephen James Wood stationed in Afghanistan, his grandchildren, Ryan, Stephanie, Adam, Daisha, great-granddaughter Grace and sisters, Jackie, Donna, Joyce, Eleanor and Betty and numerous nieces, nephews and friends. The Celebration of his Life will be held at 2:00pm August 29, 2008 at the Abbotsford Flying Club, Abbotsford Airport. A further Celebration will be held in Merritt at a later date.

Published in the Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on 8/23/2008

**JAMES, Helmina Hansina Alina** - Peacefully at the Ross Memorial Hospital in Lindsay on Monday, July 28, 2008, in her 92nd year. Aline was the loving wife of the late Bert (1999). Much loved stepmother of Ken James of Acton and Janice and her husband Wayne Miller of Drumbo. Adoring grandmother of Autumn Wooldridge of Ottawa and Amber and her husband Anish Ghosh of Drumbo. She is survived by her sister Olga Andreas of Medicine Hat and brother Roy Moen and his wife Katherine of St. Catharines. She will be missed by her many nieces, nephews, cousins throughout Ontario and the western provinces. Fondly remembered by her special friends Karen and Dale Debnam and their family. Aline enjoyed life to the fullest. In her early years, **Aline was a fly-in-nurse in the Yukon**, later a nurse at Ridley College in St. Catharines, and then moved to Lindsay where she was a probation and after care officer with the Kawartha Lakes Training School. Aline loved what she did, and met the challenges with the confidence that comes with conviction and the strength that comes with character. Her passion was owning Standardbred Horses, she and Bert enjoyed seeing the horses race. Aline was able to enjoy an evening at the races last week. Cremation has taken place. Visitation will be held at the **MACKEY FUNERAL HOME**, 33 Peel Street, Lindsay on Wednesday, July 30th from 10:00 a.m. until the time of a Celebration of Life Service at 11:00 a.m. Private interment at Riverside Cemetery, Lindsay. Memorial donations to the Children's Wish Foundation or Alzheimer Society Kawartha Lakes would be appreciated. The family would like to thank the staff at Country Estates where Aline made many special memories. "She did it her way."

**KING, Egerton W.** May 19, 1919 - August 21, 2008 After a rich and full life, **Edge King** passed away peacefully, surrounded by family. He was in his 90th year. His wonderful wife and companion of sixty-four years, Mary, predeceased him in December 2007. Edge was the quintessential man of his era - husband, father, son, brother, navy officer, businessman, community volunteer, friend and mentor, grandfather, and great-grandfather. Edge was born in Calgary and grew up in Okotoks. He developed his love of the outdoors at a young age, casting flies in the Sheep River and collecting the bounty on gopher tails across Alberta's southern prairies. His quest for knowledge was expanded at a young age through his interest in amateur radio, building his own radios and communicating with others around the world. After graduating as an electrical engineer from the University of Alberta, Edge served overseas as a Lieutenant in the Canadian Navy. As part of his duties, he helped bring landing craft onto the shores of Normandy on D-day. After the war, he began his business career as an engineer working for East Kootenay Power in Fernie, BC. **He went on to be General Manager of Yukon Electric, based in Whitehorse,** and was ultimately appointed President and CEO of Canadian Utilities in Edmonton. Edge was well known and respected in the Canadian business community for his integrity and business acumen. He had great compassion for anyone he encountered facing difficult circumstances. He served as a director on a multitude of boards, both business and community, including ATCO, Canadian Utilities, C-I-L, Pacific Western Airlines, Canadian Airlines, Echo Bay Mines, AT Plastics, Rolls Royce Canada, and the Conference Board of Canada. He also served as President of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce, Alberta Northwest Chamber of Mines, the Canadian Electrical Association, and the Canadian Gas Association. Some of his proudest moments were his duties as Chairman of the University of Alberta Hospital Board from 1984 to 1990 and his receipt of an Honorary Doctorate of Science from his alma mater in 1988. Although he officially retired in 1984, he remained active on a number of boards, including Ducks Unlimited Canada and the Nature Conservancy. EW had a strong belief in giving back to the community. .... Greatly loved and admired by an extended network of family and friends, including children Don (Ming), Peter (Sandy), Helen (Kevin), Mike, and David; grandchildren; great-grandchildren; his close brother-in-law, Ron Phillips; and special friends Marjorie King and Joanne King. As a teenager, Edge was predeceased by his mother and two of his sisters, Fran and Mary. His youngest sister, Jacqueline, passed away in 2005. .... Please send condolences to [www.connelly-mckinley.com](http://www.connelly-mckinley.com) CONNELLY-McKINLEY FUNERAL HOME, 10011 - 114 Street, Edmonton, Alberta. Published in the Calgary Herald from 8/26/2008 - 8/27/2008  
Submitted by Bill Maylor

Just noted in today's Edmonton Journal obituaries:

Edge King deceased on Aug 21/08.

I'm sure many of your readers of Moccasin Telegraph will remember Edge, and his wife Mary, from his days in the Yukon as General Manager of YECL prior to his move to Edmonton as President and CEO of Canadian Utilities Limited.



If wished, condolences can be sent to <[www.connelly-mckinley.com](http://www.connelly-mckinley.com)>

Regards.

Earle Smith VE6NM [t16ru672@telusplanet.net](mailto:t16ru672@telusplanet.net) (In Grande Prairie AB)  
(ex Canadian Utilities Limited/Alberta Power Limited)

## **AUTHOR OF KLONDIKE PARADISE AND OWNER OF BEN MY CHREE – C.R. PORTER**

**PORTER, Cyril Robert Cyril (Cy)** peacefully passed away in Nanaimo August 25, 2008. Cy is survived by his wife, Helen Maxine Sherwood-Porter, daughters Kerrie (Denny), Stephanie (Mike), sons Kim (Cheryl) and Russ (Arlene,) grandchildren Trisha, Shannon, Sarah, Joshua, and Kyle and great-grandchild Lily. Cy was born in Old Town Alberni, B.C. of parents Grace and Alfred Pridham. Both parents died while he was a young boy and he went on to live with Reverend R.D. Porter and his wife Vivian, who loved and educated him. The Porters moved to Mayne Island in 1930 where Bob Porter ministered on five islands while the family lived on Mayne. **One of Cy's long time Boy Scout friends while at School in Victoria was the late Pierre Berton, Canada's foremost author who introduced him to Yukon Territory in 1937. Cy waited tables on White Pass & Yukon Route stern wheelers for a season, during which time Mrs. Porter passed away. The stern wheelers carried Cy from Carcross, introducing him to an astonishingly beautiful homestead at the head of Tagish Lake known as "Ben-My-Chree," which would play a large part later in his life. "**Cy joined the Canadian Army in 1939, serving overseas in England, France, Belgium and Holland, returning to marry his sweetheart Helen Patricia Wilson in Victoria in 1946. The two enjoyed many adventuresome years, during which Pat presented two daughters and two sons to her happy husband. During their married years Cy worked for the Cowichan Leader, Duncan, as an Assessor for the Municipality of North Cowichan, Manager of Sunny Brae Dairy Ltd, Assistant Manager for Victoria Chamber of Commerce, Assistant Commissioner for Victoria & Island Publicity Bureau, Victoria Automobile Club, Greater Vancouver Convention Manager, and published a number of trade journals. With four partners he developed and sold oceanfront real estate in the Gulf Islands, along the B.C. Coast and into the Yukon and Alaska as owner of Pacific Shore Realty Ltd. **Eventually, Pat and Cy purchased the long-admired acreage on Tagish Lake, Yukon, 158 acres of pristine wilderness known as "Ben-My-Chree."** Married 60 years, Pat and Cy lived and travelled in many places throughout BC, winding up in the Comox Valley, where Pat passed on in December 2002. Cy carried on, writing many books on the North and his favourite Gulf Islands, moving to Parksville in 2004, where he married Maxine, his gracious loving companion. A public Memorial Service will be held Saturday August 30th, 1 pm, at the Chapel of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, 591 Arbutus St., Qualicum Beach.

## NEW ADDITIONS

Have returned to Dawson, previously I lived in the Yukon for 18 years, the last 6 in Dawson, as producer of shows in the Palace Grand and Gertie's (before that I was involved in the Frantic Follies in Whitehorse). I also had a store in Mme. Tremblay's store, a Parks building in Dawson, selling fabric, notions, and some touristy items, and doing custom sewing as well as costumes for the shows. Ball gowns are my favourites, also millinery. I worked in costumes in the film industry around Vancouver for the last 17 years and then decided to leave that atmosphere. I'm back as a year round resident, taking orders for ball gowns for next year's Commissioner's Ball, and I'm doing sewing by appointment from my house. (Yes I bought a house and am still working on improvements.) I also want to teach a course this winter for people who want to make period costumes, either daytime or evening ensembles. I also like teaching sewing in general and beadwork in particular and hope to do some of that. I'm enjoying seeing old friends again, and the slower pace of daily living here.

Debbie Winston [juba\\*northwestel.net](mailto:juba*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

## REMOVED FROM THE LIST

Hi Sherron, well, it was an experience to be "published". Thanks to the encouragement of Rex Terpening, and yourself, the ice has been broken, so to speak. I am considering Rex's suggestion that I commit to paper, some more of my travels, before my memory fades, as it will, in time.

As it happens, my only trips into the Yukon, were the two years that we moved the HBC freight to Inuvik, so I will not have any further contributions for the MocTel, that would be relevant.

My family got a kick out of the article, and for that, I am happy.

I guess you can remove me from the mailing list, as I feel guilty for not supporting your efforts. Keep up the good work, from the comments that come in to you after each issue, you are providing a valuable, and much needed service to all the Yukoners, wherever their travels have taken them.

Cheers, and with best regards, Ross Taylor

TAYLOR, Ross & Edith [edithnet\\*mts.net](mailto:edithnet*mts.net) Winnipeg

It is only recently that I realized one must "subscribe" to the Moccasin Telegraph. Please remove me from your mailing list. Thank you.

Charlene Scott (Patriquin)

SCOTT, Fred & Charlene (PATRIQUIN) [cscott25\\*cogeco.ca](mailto:cscott25*cogeco.ca) (In Whitehorse – 1977) Sarnia ON

Server Response: '550 #5.1.0 Address rejected [hpgloslee@shaw.ca](mailto:hpgloslee@shaw.ca)

GLOSLEE, Harry & Patsy [hpgloslee@shaw.ca](mailto:hpgloslee@shaw.ca) (In Yukon ? - ?) 604.483.9380 Powell River

Please, remove me from your mailing list to receive the Moccasin Telegraph. I find that I do not have time to keep up with the publications that you e-mail. It is a good little publication but clearly for the folks who used to live in the Yukon. It really is an excellent way to remenice.

Thank you for your hard work in keeping this going.  
Beth Mellis

MELLIS, Beth [bemell2003@yahoo.com](mailto:bemell2003@yahoo.com) (Nurse in 12 of 14 Communities outside Whse) Nanaimo (Joined Aug – Sept 2007)

I have a dozen or so MocTels on the computer unread. I just don't seem to get the time. You do a great job putting them out, but I am just not getting around to reading them. So please remove me from the list.

Thank you

All the best to you.

Al Hughes

HUGHES, Al & Shirley [al-hughes@shaw.ca](mailto:al-hughes@shaw.ca) (In Whitehorse 1955-2001) Summerland

It is with regret that I must ask you to remove my name from your mailing list. When I joined up to receive the Moc Tel I looked forward to receiving same and thoroughly enjoyed reading and catching up on all the happenings which brought back memories as well. The MocTels came very regularly but then began to come very sporadically and now only get one about every 4 to 5 weeks hence my decision to cancel for now. Perhaps in the New Year I will again sign on to receive this great newsletter. Have a great day.

Irene Maruk

MARUK, Irene [notarypublic@klondiker.com](mailto:notarypublic@klondiker.com) (Born & raised in Yukon, in Whitehorse)

*I sent Irene the MocTel Archives address so that if she misses one she can still download it, but she still wants to be removed. Have no idea why she is missing them. – Sherron*

## QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*The way to get started is to quit talking and begin doing.*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Florence Roberts [yapper\\*klondiker.com](mailto:yapper*klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

### YORKSHIRE PARKIN

7 oz. flour

4 oz. medium oatmeal

½ oz. mixed spice

6 oz. treacle [**Treacle** is the British generic name for any syrup made during the refining of sugar cane.]

1 tsp milk

3 oz. butter or milk

3 oz. sugar

Pinch nutmeg

½ tsp. baking soda

Rub butter into flour.

Add oatmeal, sugar, spice and nutmeg

Pour in warmed treacle and add baking soda dissolved in milk.

Form into 14 balls (about the size of an egg).

Place in greased tin ((allowing space to spread).

Flatten and brush over with milk.

Bake for 15 min. in moderate oven (350 degrees)

### Bridget, from Yukon Nurses Society Cook Book

I would assume this is Bridget O'Brien, an Irish nurse at Whitehorse General for many years. The measurements and methods are very Anglo/Irish.

## 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

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Vernon BC V1B 1V8

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