

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 277th Edition – February 15th, 2009

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



BC – Heading “Outside”

Photo courtesy Betty Sutton elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (enroute to Baja, Mexico)

HUMOUROUS INCIDENTS

There were always things that were humorous as well.

***** Like the man just off the South Access showing his wife how to react to an emergency and then rolling his car during the demonstration.

***** I also got a call one day from Headquarters in Whitehorse wondering if I had helped a man with a flat tire a few miles toward Mayo from Stewart Crossing. This man who was travelling with his wife in a pickup and camper and got a flat tire. From the letter he wrote the Officer Commanding it would appear I travelled around the country and found him a new spare. In actual fact I came along just after he started to change his tire, I helped him with his spare which was mounted to the front of his truck, waited while he put on the spare and got underway again. That was it. No super hero stuff here.

***** Then there were the phone calls and letters which numbered about two a year. Someone down in the Deep South, I mean way down there where everything is "Y'all", would be planning a trip to Alaska. Some people actually wanted a mounted police escort through the Yukon because of the Indians. I know that term is not politically correct now but that was 35 years ago.

***** Another time I heard someone in Whitehorse was looking for an escort to bring their daughter back from Toronto. The little girl who was visiting her grandmother was three years old and could not travel alone. I was going to Ottawa on a training course and would be returning within a day or two of when this little girl was to come back. I contacted the mother and she was more than happy to change plans so I could bring her daughter home. The little girl was a darling and everything went smooth except whenever I closed my eyes she would poke my arm and tell me to keep my eyes open. I didn't arrive back well rested. That was about 1974 and I often wondered what happened to that family. **If they should read this I would love to hear from them.** I believe the mother worked at the recreation center up by the airport.

***** I was in the Kopper King Lounge one night during the mid-1970's with two other off-duty members enjoying a beverage. There were what might best be described as six or eight "hold over hippies from the sixties" sitting at the next table. They were quite explicit towards us as to their dislike of the Queen's Cowboys and this went on for some time. They suggested that they might like to kick some butt and there wasn't much that we could do about it. At that moment about a dozen local truck drivers stood up from nearby tables and suggested that there was something **they** could do about it and further suggested the trouble makers might be happier elsewhere. They departed albeit a little sheepishly. You gotta love it when a story has a happy ending.

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

MESSAGE FROM JOY DENTON

It is very hot here today (in Indio, Ca.) & I loved reading the Moc Tel stories on the Yukon - such beautiful pictures from Betty Sutton's trip out of Whitehorse heading for the Baja. Loved reading Dan Davidson's tales of trying to walk or drive around Dawson on the slippery streets - that 'ice staying up when he rolled the car window down ' brought back familiar memories. I really do miss winter sometimes.

Got a kick out of George Bliss's malfunctioning radar story - next time I get stopped I'll be sure to ask if their radar is running properly.

Also so sorry to hear about Bobbie Morgan - although I didn't know her well- she has just always been a familiar friendly face around Whitehorse & I'm going to miss that.

Joy (Fraser) Denton joydenton@hotmail.com (In Indio CA)

Y.P.A. SOFTBALL – 1948 ! ?

The last sports photo I sent generated quite a bit of interest. Here is another one:



"The 1948 Young People's Ass'n softball team"

Back L top R: George Kolkind, coach; George Krautschneider; Bill Jeffries; Bob Parent; Al Jardine; unkown

Front L to R: Ken Kolkind; Jack McIntosh; Tom McLaughlin; Scottie Munro; John Erickson, unknown.

Unfortunately most are no longer with us. I'm sure Tom McLaughlin or John Erickson could fill in the unknown names and could confirm the 1948 date.

Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

Dad [John Erickson] thinks the second fellow from the left in the bottom row is Jim Johnson. He also thought the fellow in the back row was Al Jardie not Jardine. He's not sure who the last three in the back row are so he contacted Ken Kolkind to see if he could remember. Ken will contact one of us for the picture.

Hope this helps.

Lisa Erickson (In Whitehorse)

Can anyone confirm any of this information ? Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

Sent this message on to Ralph Lortie and Les McLaughlin to see if they could help with names.

We have already sorted out this photo. I've put it in my Softball Special Edition. As determined a couple of years ago, the best we could is as follows :

BACK : George Kolkind (coach), George Krautschneider, Bill Jeffries, Bob Parent, Al Jardine, Al Stewart, Garth Langford.

FRONT : Ken Kolkind, ---?, Jack McIntosh, Tom McLaughlin, Scotty Munro, John Erickson.

Photo & most players' names courtesy of Rolf Hougen, a team member, behind the camera.

Thanks to Tom McLaughlin for providing three additional names.

Rolf initially identified the photo as 1947.

Ralph Lortie rlortie001@sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)

Re the back row: There are three players names missing. Past Al Jardine (or Al Jardie) there are -- unknown, Garth Langford, unknown (in white shirt.)

In the front row, Kenny Kolkind, (unknown) Jack McIntosh, Tom McLaughlin, Scotty Munro, John Erickson.

The year was either 48 or 49. I have asked brother Tom to let you know if he knows. I was the batboy for the team, but showed up for this game too late and thus did not make it into the picture.

Of course the ball diamond was on the corner of Fourth and Main where the Elijah Smith building now stands. Here are a few historical facts associated with the old ball diamond.

March 27, 1953 - The administration of the Yukon Territorial Government completes its move from Dawson to Whitehorse. Temporary offices were set up in one of the old school buildings at the north end of Third Avenue.

April 10, 1953 - Whitehorse officially becomes the Capital of the Yukon. The first meeting of the Territorial Council is held in Whitehorse on April 8 in the courtrooms over the post office. Members from Dawson, Mayo, and Carmacks are in Whitehorse to attend the meeting.

1953 - work begins on the new federal government building on the site formerly occupied by the town's ball diamond. The ball diamond is relocated to a site across Fourth Avenue from the Elks Building.

November 5, 1954 The Federal Government building in Whitehorse opens its doors to the public. Commissioner W.G. Brown is the master of ceremonies for the opening. , Aubrey Simmons, Yukon Member of Parliament and Mayor Gordon Armstrong are speakers. The reinforced concrete building contains approximately 56,000 sq. ft. of office space and houses all departments of government in Whitehorse.

November 12, 1954 The Whitehorse Post Office moved into new streamlined quarters in the Federal government building. In its new home, the Post Office had 4,000 sq. ft. of floor space, 300 more boxes than in the old office, new equipment and room to expand facilities and service.

Les McLaughlin leslorn@rogers.com (In Ottawa ON)

My memory doesn't serve me well either. In the back row one fellow I think was named Stewart, next I think is Garth Langford. The front row fellows name escapes me as well. My help maybe John has a better recall than me.

Tom McLaughlin betmcl@shaw.ca (In Westbank)

LET GEORGE DO IT

Let George do it. That's a motto that seems to symbolize the history of fastball in Whitehorse. When I was playing the sport back in sixties, we counted on George Kolkind, that is. The elderly gentleman was always there for the players and the fans. George Kolkind made sure the fastball diamond on Fourth Avenue, where the Sport Yukon office now stands, was ready for the cry 'play ball'. The field had been covered with crushed granite delivered from somewhere on the Fish Lake road.

To make sure the field was smooth; Kolkind invented a unique system that involved dragging an old bed spring, attached to ropes, around the infield. Pulling the contraption, he looked like a harnessed plough horse, but it worked. He also invented a chalk dispenser that consisted of a single wheel and a funnel to mark the foul lines and the on-deck circle. On the few occasions when we had tournament play with out-of-town teams, George Kolkind set up a primitive but workable PA system. He was our go-to guy and fastball was never the same without him.

Fast forward forty years and the go-to guy is still George, as in George Arcand. The longtime player and member of Softball Yukon has helped organize softball tournaments of all kinds since the late seventies. He was instrumental in the creation of the Pepsi Softball Centre 25 years ago. Arcand has played a major role as the executive Director of Softball Yukon for the past fifteen years.

He was inducted to the Sport Yukon Hall of Fame in 1998 and continues to be involved with various committees. Born in New Westminister, George's Yukon softball career started in 1975 when he was first elected President of Softball Yukon. He was named Sport Yukon Administrator of the year in both 1983 and 1984. In 1989, he coached the Yukon Senior Men's Fast-Pitch team to a Silver Medal at the Canadian Championships.

This week George Arcand's dream of putting Whitehorse and the Yukon on the international fastball stage has been emphasized by the ISF Junior Men's World Fastball Championships. The tournament features the largest number of teams since it was first held thirteen years ago.

He has been named to the Canadian Softball Hall of Fame.

George Arcand is a passionate advocate for sport in the Yukon just as George Kolkind was [four decades ago](#). I guess the only difference is that today's George doesn't have to drag a bedspring across the infield at the Pepsi centre to smooth the surface, but he'd probably do it if he had to.

Les McLaughlin leslorn*rogers.com (In Ottawa ON)



Dawson Children - 1945

L to R – Back row – Blanche Holbrook, Joe Redmond, Donna Holbrook (Rivest), Heather Munroe, David Gilliland, Don MacDonald, Sharon Redmond, Carol Munroe, Patsy MacDonald.

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

CAN YOU NAME THESE DAWSON CHILDREN FROM 1938-1940 ?



This picture was taken in Dawson City around 1938-1940. The little girl in the center is my sister Marjorie Farr (Martin) I have no idea as to who the other children are - would love to hear from anyone who does. – Joy (Fraser) Denton

Photo courtesy Joy (Fraser) Denton joydenton@hotmail.com (In Whitehorse)

Don Machan Appreciation Luncheon

A group of people from Qualicum Beach are putting together an event in the form of a surprise Appreciation Luncheon and Programme for Don Machan. It will be held in the Qualicum Beach Civic Centre, 747 Jones Street in Qualicum Beach on Saturday, February 14th at 12:00 Noon until 3:00 PM. The cost of the event is \$14.00 per person and tickets can be obtained from Brian Ball at 250-240-0007 or by e-mailing him at beball@telus.net. (When I called Brian indicated that you just have to reserve a seat with him and then can pay at the door.)

One of the organizers asked me to "spread the word" amongst all his Yukon friends. The civic centre can hold apparently up to 600 people so they want to have as many people as possible there who want to express appreciation to Don and to wish him well.

Please pass this on to anyone else you think might be interested.

Harvey J. Burian hburian*telus.net (In Parksville, BC)

PHYLLIS REMEMBERED

This document is a result of an interview of Phyllis (LePage) Simpson and her mother Pauline LePage – by Cal Waddington. The information from that interview was compiled by Joyce Yardley and sent to the MocTel with the information that Phyllis Simpson should be given the opportunity to review. Phyllis did have additional comments and some changes giving further details of events.

After the review Joyce's comments were –

All I wanted in the first place was to get the story - preferably in her own words, not mine! into the records (MocTel's and archives). So please please put her own version in and leave my name out entirely. I was not trying to get credit for anything.

Joyce Yardley Joyce*dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo BC)

Rewrite by Phyllis Simpson (In Whitehorse)

Phyllis Remembered

Phyllis had her little dog for a playmate at Yukon Crossing, and Happy caught a wild baby rabbit for her. She liked painting pictures with her crayons. "You learn to make your own games when you're out in the bush, she said. She learned how to bend a thin poplar tree over and make it into a pretend horse, and spend hours riding it. When her sister Amy came along in 1936 she took care of her every chance she got, and it helped with the loneliness, but the best was trailing after her father.

When the paddle-wheelers stopped for wood, Phyllis would run down and wave to the tourists on deck, and often they would toss an orange, or some chocolates down to her, or they would get off the boat and hide the candy/oranges in the wood pile for her to find. She went with her Dad as often as she could, back and forth to the wood- camp from the wood lot, pretending she was helping him—later on in her teens she actually did help with loading the cord wood, as much as she could. Other times she would filch some semi-sweet baking chocolate from her Mom's kitchen cupboard, go off into the woods for a hike and when she got tired, sit down with her back against a fallen tree, and would read a book (if she had one) or just day-dream and quite often fall asleep and when she'd wake up her chocolate would be gone. What animal took it she never knew. She would go upstream of our camp on the Yukon river and fish for grayling to add to the dog food for 2 dogs.

The highlight of the summer for Phyllis was to go to the village of Carmacks. She'd traipse all over town, making friends with the adults. Mrs Hayes was the wife of the telegraph operator there and she and Phyllis got along just fine. They would chat together for hours, drink tea and look at the new Eaton's catalogue. Then she would walk over and visit with the store keeper, Dan Snore, who had candy in glass containers, and always passed out a few to her. Her parents had a hard time keeping track of Phyllis when they went to Carmacks.

George Brown had the roadhouse there at the time. He had a big garden, a cow or two and a couple of horses. Phyllis liked horses a lot, and would follow them around the fields whenever she saw them. When she was older, about 14/15 her Dad rented a horse from an Indian fellow for her to ride while they were in Carmacks. She was in her seventh heaven. She rode all through the woods in the Carmacks area and would be gone most of the day. Phyllis met the Kelly family when she was about nine years old. She and the girls would get together when they stopped in Carmacks for a few days. She and the girls would play together and would go to Brown's garden and pick carrots, radishes and white turnips and run like old Nick to the Nordinakold river and wash them and eat everything up. They thought they were so smart, swiping the vegetables—but Mr Brown used to watch them and got a laugh out of the kids. She never had kids to play with during the summer months, until the Kelly family moved to Carmacks—so stopping at Carmacks for a few days was like icing on the cake.

One day Happy and family were on their way to one of the wood camps at Meyer's Bluff, down stream from Carmacks. (Phyllis was the deckhand on the house-boat (the Ruby), it was her job to tie up when they stopped and if he took a short cut behind an island she had to sound for depth to make sure they didn't run aground and get stuck or cave in the bottom of the boat. Along the way her Dad stopped the boat, and said to Phyllis, "Come on, I want to see something that I noticed". She tied up, and they walked along the river bank, upstream, after a short distance, in a spot where the river had washed a hole in the bank they came across a fox pup. He was eating on the carcass of another pup that somehow had been killed or died of starvation as there was no sign of the mother fox. As Phyllis was always catching injured gophers, chipmunks, birds and trying to help them, she wanted to catch the fox. Happy found a long pole and rigged it up with a noose on the end. He went up on the bank above the washed out hole and Phyllis went down to the hole to try and catch the fox pup. When Happy tried to loop the snare around the pup's neck the fox pup panicked, ran out of the hole into the river. Phyllis jumped in the river and grabbed him by the scruff of his neck, (she did not know how to swim) managing to drag him out of the water. They took him snarling and snapping back to the Ruby and placed a wash tub over him. When he quieted down Phyllis put on thick leather gloves, pulled him out and put a strong dog collar on her new pet, and they became good friends from then on. For some reason he would growl and snap at Amy and her mother, but Phyllis could do anything with him. When we got to our wood camp at Myers Bluff one of the native workers looked at the pup and said he looks like a late "May" pup. That was probably why he was smaller than normal.

In 1947 or 1948 Phyllis went down to visit her friend, Ione Cameron at Selkirk, for a month. Mrs Cameron taught her how to bake chiffon cakes and make boiled 7 minute icing, she remembers. And she remembers the RCMP barracks, the Hudson Bay Store and the church and her Dad's cousin who was the telegraph operator for Selkirk. The two girls went bike riding and spent a lot of time in the swimming hole across the river from Selkirk. One day she went with the Camerons and David Perchie up the Pelly River on the Loon, a boat piloted by Emil Forrest, who was taking a barge up the Pelly River to Pelly Crossing. It was going to be used as a ferry----- the first ferry on the Pelly River, the government was putting in the first highway to Dawson City and Mayo.

The first night they spent at the Pelly farm, owned by the Wilkinsons. The next day after they left the farm they ran into very swift water and the Loon did not have the power to push the barge thru that---so back to the Pelly farm they went and Mr Wilkinson offered to bring his boat and give a hand. With the extra power afforded by the two boats, they delivered the barge with no more trouble. That summer was a very special and fun time for Phyllis.

She loved to read, comic books and everything she could get her hands on. But every new school season, when they returned to Whitehorse, she would have a difficult time making the adjustment. All the other kids at school played together all summer and had done alot of bonding during the past two months. They would form close friendships and when Phyllis came back she was an outsider to most of them, and had to start from scratch again. She did end up with a lot of good friends, she said, but she would feel kind of "different" when she went into the classroom at the beginning of the school year. She was quite shy; "Not at home, or with adults, but at school it was different.

Inevitably, of course, the time came when Phyllis wanted to be in Whitehorse in the summer months as well. The bush was just too lonely for a teenager. She was a very attractive girl, with blonde hair and blue eyes, and she longed to go to dances with her friends----- to be able to go on dates---and live a normal life for her age group.

In 1949, the year Phyllis turned 19, her sister and Mother and she went to Alberta for a summer holiday. It was a turning point in her life, while in Alberta she decided to further her education, so she applied to go to a business college. She returned to the Yukon, and has made it her home after living in Manitoba, Ontario and the Northwest Territories----her days on the Yukon River had come to an end.

I wouldn't trade my childhood or my life on the river with anyone. She says. It was a good life and taught me lots and I would definitely do it all over again.



BYN bus in front of Yukon Tire Shop on Front St. People are (Right-Left) Ted Lortie, Doris Lortie, Leo Lortie & two unknown men.

Photo courtesy Hougen website.

Photo submitted by Ralph Lortie with this comment.

I know my Lortie story is already rather large, but I just thought that this photo would make a great header for it.

Ralph Lortie rlortie001@sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)

So if anyone is researching this family or business – there is another story by Ralph in an earlier MocTel which could be found by searching the MocTel disc with the key words: Yukon Tire. Sherron

Sorry Sherron But I don't know them. But if that is bus 321, then it is the bus I drove for BYN.

Norm Hartnell ladue1@shaw.ca (In Abbotsford BC)

Bucky has had the magnifying glass out here trying to identify the people but says the picture is very fuzzy but certainly could be Doris and Ernie and Leo and I am sure Ralph has many pictures of his family and can readily identify them. He has no idea who the other 2 are.

Doris and Ernie were really good friends of Bucky's parents and I can remember his Mom and I going to have tea with Doris many times, when they lived on 4th Ave above the garage there. They were great people.

Bucks thinks the bus is a "Pony Cruiser", and very sharp and in style at that time!!!!

Take care

Shirley & Bucky Keobke mistyonmarsh*northwestel.net (At Marsh Lake)

Bear Creek

By Les McLaughlin

It was the largest industrial complex the Yukon had ever seen. This operation, near the mouth of a little Klondike Valley Creek, was home base for one of the world's richest gold mining companies.



#17 below on Bear Creek

Photo courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

When the townsite was built in 1905, Bear Creek, just six miles from Dawson City, was a community like no other. It had everything a modern industrial town could want. The huge machine shop was state of the art, able to build the complex parts and equipment needed to keep the big gold dredges running, as they turned the Klondike Valley upside down in search of gold. The garage had enough gear to repair the myriad of machines which supplied the dredges.



#13 below on Bear Creek.

Photo courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

Joe Boyle's VIP house was used to house only the most important visitors - usually people with money to invest in the Canadian Klondike Mining Company, and later, Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation's many holdings. Most of the seasonal workers lived in Dawson, but many full-time employees lived in Bear Creek and considered their community far superior to that of Dawson City.

And the dredges around Bear Creek employed a lot of people. As many as three hundred would work the dredges from April to November, and at times there were as many as eight dredges digging the ground around the community.

When Big Joe Boyle's enterprise collapsed in 1917, Bear Creek entered what would be called today a recession, which would last until 1932. When YCGC was refinanced and reorganized, it became one of the largest gold mining companies in the world. Bear Creek was an island unto itself in those halcyon days when gold by the ton was taken from the creeks which ran into the Klondike river. The largest wooden-hulled dredge in the world was part of the Bear Creek operation. It was built on Bonanza Creek in 1899.



Bear Creek

Photo courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

So rich was the ground it worked that in a single day, while dredging on claim 67 below discovery on Hunker Creek, its huge buckets dug up 800 ounces in gold nuggets.

In November of 1966, the last of the great Klondike dredges ceased operations. Bear Creek's days as a thriving community were over. Today, this entire little town is a museum filled with memories of those days when Bear Creek was the real heart of the Klondike.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)

WHITEHORSE WINTER CARNIVAL of 1946

Hi Sherron, I have put some vintage film footage of the Whitehorse Winter Carnival of 1946 on Youtube.

[Rec'd this message Feb 10, 2009 and this video had 25 viewing's by the time I sent it out to the MocTel readers that day. By the time I prepare to send this edition out 4 days later it has had 682 viewings and this morning Bill received the link from a neighbour across the street here in Yuma Arizona. A tribute to the power of the Moccasin Telegraph and e-mail. – Sherron]

It is at:

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llUz5P_WjgE&feature=channel_page

Les McLaughlin leslorn@rogers.com (In Ottawa ON)

Superb videos. Les has done a great job. Looking forward to more.

Regards

Pat & Diane King patkingis@shaw.ca (In Penticton)

THANK you for sending these along to me.

I have enjoyed them three times already and they just came in.

Elwood Lyle elyle@shaw.ca (In Westbank BC)

Thanks for sharing. I enjoyed the Winter Carnival footage.

I have Hank's DVD Yukon Book of Memories and view it quite often. The singing and the scenery are awesome.

Hank's brother lives just a few blocks from me and Hank and I had coffee last year when he was here.

I always supported him by buying booze at places he was playing:-)))

He spent quite a bit of time, during your and my time in Whse, at the Klondike Inn aka Sandman.

George Bliss jrsports@sasktel.net (In Regina)

Thank you for your work and e-mail on the winter carnival.

I enjoyed it very much.

Best regards,

Doug Marceau dougmarceau@shaw.ca (In Parksville BC)

GRRREAT FOOTAGE SHERRON.....AHHHHHH MEMORIES.....THANK YOU

Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)

What a great video! I especially like the last part showing ski jumping.
As a boy, brother Grant & I, usually accompanied by Larry Bidlake and Bob Campbell (as seen in the attached photo), would cross the river on the ice, and go up an old logging road to the ski bowl. There were three ski jumps on the east side of the bowl : the smallest only about 3 ft. high, then another about 5-6 ft. high, and the big one for expert jumpers. They're all visible in the 1946 video.
The slopes weren't long, so often one would just go "full blast" down the hill, with the hope your momentum would carry you quite a ways up the other side. Then you'd come straight down again, hoping to get part way up the east slope, to minimize climbing on foot.
I didn't really learn to ski there, because carving turns would only slow you down.
I hope that this video is appreciated for the old ski bowl as well as the parade and dogsled races.
Memories!
Ralph Lortie rlortie001@sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)



Bob Cambell, Larry Bidlake, Ralph Lortie, Grant Lortie
Photo courtesy Ralph Lortie rlortie001@sympatico.ca (In Mississauga ON)

Hello Sherron, thank you for these, all I can do is shake my head and sit speechless and watch. It is just as I remember growing up.
Ron Hiltz ron hiltz ronmarg@ns.sympatico.ca (In Berwick NS)

Absolutely Fantastic!!!

Good job, Les!

Nice to add Hank Karr's voice onto the Whitehorse Winter Carnival clip.

Keep up the good work!

Thanks,

Noelle (Cyr) Misko sourdoughyt@hotmail.com (In Edmonton)

Thanks ever so much for sending along Les McLaughlin's vintage footage of the 1946 Whitehorse Winter Carnival! It's great and brought back more than a little nostalgia! A whole lot - Jeri & I played it over several times. Seeing the City fire truck - The kids and huskies and old vehicles...the ski hill across the river and if I'm not mistaken there was Arne Anderson who spearheaded the ski run and jump. And of course with Hank Karr's singing his Book of Yukon Memories it really brings back the memories. Thanks to Les for bringing out these "gems" for us to enjoy.

Sincerely

Bill & Jeri Weigand bweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)

Hi Sherron. I just received an email from my brother Phil with the link to the You tube film of the winter carnival. What a neat surprise. I have tried for a long time to get on to the telegraph but I can never seem to do it. Can you please add my name to the list or at least send me the link. Thanks Sherron. P.S. I loved seeing the 1942 fire truck in the parade.

Dennis Blaker Dennis.Blaker@whitehorse.ca (In Whitehorse)

Sherron, thanks so much for sharing this with me and yes it brought back happy memories. I e-mailed it to Tim Shoniker, Sue Gleason and Sophie Partridge who still live in the Yukon and Meryl Hipperson who lives on Van. Island now and Gussie Lang who is in Richmond.

Connie Castleman caselman@telus.net (In Calgary AB)

Thanks Sherron,

I truly enjoyed it.

I could show my son were he was born in 1990, the Whitehorse Hospital. We lived on the corner of Alsek and Teslin at the time.

Take care

Rolf D. Guenther, Major (Rtd.) frankfurter28@hotmail.com (In Port Alberni, BC)

Hi Sherron & Les, thank you very much for these, really liked the You Tube videos of Hank Carr, is his music available anywhere else besides in the Yukon?? I love them !!

Regards, Maroesja van Oeveren maroesjabigm@hotmail.com (Currently in Tsawwassen BC)

Hi Sherron, Been a while! What a fantastic film of the 1946 Whitehorse Winter Carnival. With the accompaniment by Hank Karr it sure makes one "homesick".

Isn't it ironic this film was taken a year before I was born but having been raised in Whitehorse I was able to recognize where the film was shot from. The first frames are taken from the corner of Third and Wood St. The little white house with the front porch on it is where the Yukon Theatre was built. I lived right across the street from where the film was shot. There is also a quick shot of Third Ave facing North.

Now they moved the camera to the corner of Second and Lambert. With the camera faced towards the river or Front St. there is a Yellow building on the left. That became the Masonic hall that my Uncle Henry Breaden had a part in. To the right there is a dark two story house and my Grandfather "Spot Cash" James Breaden built a house right beside it in about 1956. The trees on the corner became the car lot and service station for Taylor & Drury Motors. Looking South from here the old Hospital and Nurses Residence are quite visible.

When they filmed the boys and their dogs racing they would have been at the corner of First and Main across from the White Pass Train station with the White Pass Hotel at their back. Handy to the beer parlor! You will notice in the background there are a group of power poles. That would have been the power plant that partially served Whitehorse with electricity. I can still hear the sound of those diesels humming away and the smell of the exhaust.

You will also notice a float that Taylor & Drury Motors had in the parade and also new a Chevrolet car. Richards Garage would have been T.C. Richard's son Bobby's float. I remember the Richard's Garage being on the corner of Second Ave. and Elliot St., kiddy corner from the Dairy Queen. That location eventually became Nelson's Hardware after the big Christmas Day Fire at the White Pass Hotel in the early 60's that wiped out the whole block along with Nelson's. That same Ford Fire truck in the parade fought the fire that cold day.

The White Pass sleigh ended up at the old museum and us kids used to play on it.

I don't know where the ski hill was nor the people that are in it. Could one be Ed Jacobs, Bob would know.

You probably have a lot of people saying the same as me but I thought I had better pass this along. I hate to say it but I guess it is time that all you guys and gals out there that grew up in my time in the Yukon (50's & 60's) had better break our silence and get the next chapter of life as we knew it going. I know that there is probably a lot of good stories out there that may not seem important at this time but remember our generation isn't far off from being the next elders or "OLD FARTS" of this Moccasin Telegram. If

Les has anymore of these or anyone else for that matter I am sure that they would be appreciated.

I still feel young though and went out and bought myself a new Harley Davidson motorcycle for Christmas. My wife Elaine just shakes her head and doesn't know what to do with me

Cheers.

Harry Miller ee.miller@shaw.ca (In Coombs BC)

Received this message from Les McLaughlin after sending along all of the above comments which came in as a result of his effort in placing material on YouTube. - Sherron

That's really neat. I will look for more stuff. Meanwhile, I have put another Hank Karr video on Youtube. **Bucket of Steel** is at

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-A9UbjIghyM&feature=channel_page

Rgds

Les McLaughlin leslorn@rogers.com (In Ottawa)

PS I added a new video about **Otter Falls** and Hank's video about Buckets of Steel is also new. **They can all be accessed at:**

<http://www.youtube.com/profile?user=tagish1&view=videos>

Rgds

Les

Celebrate with Ted Harrison

Submitted by Annie Graham annie.graham@telus.net (In Victoria)

The **Yukon Arts Centre** invites you to the Second Annual Friends BBQ on Thursday August 20th 2009, 5:00 to 7:00pm. Our honoured guest, Ted Harrison will celebrate his 83rd birthday and the 40th anniversary of his first Yukon exhibition. His illustrations from his fabled works, The Cremation of Sam McGee and The Shooting of Dan McGrew, have returned home to the Yukon and will be featured in the Gallery along with an exhibition of rare Harrison paintings from private collections.

Ted, and author Katherine Gibson will be signing his first-ever biography, (available in a Standard and a Limited Collectors Edition) and should be pre-ordered now by calling

Crown publishing at 1-800-663-6105. Please join us to celebrate an upcoming season of performing and visual art and have a slice of birthday cake with Ted! Free - all welcome.

More about Ted's biography at www.tedharrisonbiography.com

Katherine Gibson - Author
"Ted Harrison: Painting Paradise"
A Biography in Words & Pictures

www.tedharrisonbiography.com

www.katherinegibson.com

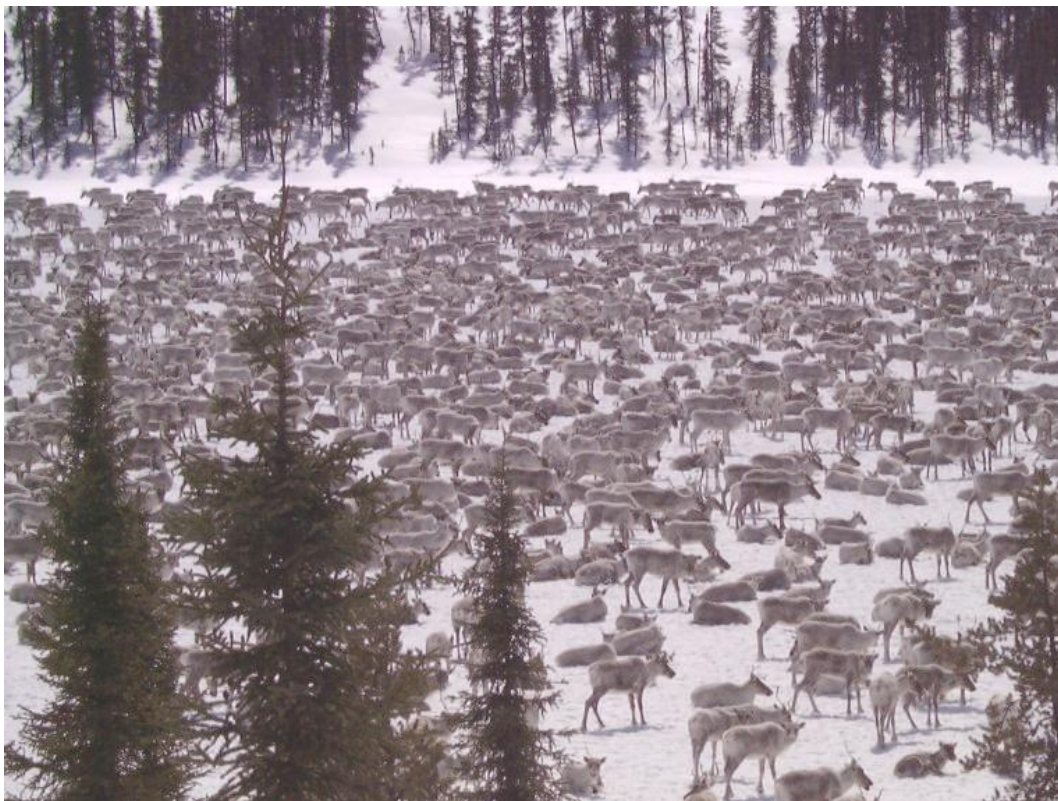
Ph: (250) 370-2785

ARTISTIC TALENT



Going Fishing

Image courtesy Madeleine Wakefield mwakefield@shaw.ca (In Calgary)



Caribou by the Burgeo Hwy Nfld.
Photos from a forwarded e-mail.



Newfoundland Caribou

NEW ADDITIONS

I lived in the Yukon from 1977 to about three years ago I have my oldest girl Shannon Poelman and two granddaughters still there. Dan, her husband, flies for Air North. Shannon was the Curator of the Transportation Museum until about two years ago. I came to Yukon to open the Federal Parole Office in 1977 and finished my working career as a Probation Officer for YTG as well as a Program Developer for the Dept of Justice YTG. I was also Office Manager at Sacred Heart Cathedral when Bishop Lobsinger was still alive and I still have many close friends in the Yukon. I still consider myself a Yukoner as I hope to return some day. Barb and I usually come up in the summer while she does her art business and is at the Log Church Museum. My youngest daughter Seana and her daughter Brenna are in Nanaimo. I am living in Victoria now but still go to Yukon in the summer .That is a bit about me. Let me know the cost for joining and where I can send it. Hope to hear from you soon.

Joe Prentice joep388@telus.net (In Victoria)

Your address was referred to me by a mutual friend/acquaintance (Earle Smith). I spend two tours in Whitehorse with the Airforce in late 50's and 60's until it closed. Earle sent me some clips of Hank Karr - loved his melodic singing voice. Anyhow, he made reference to a publication called Moccasin Telegraph, and I was wondering if I could be put on your mailing list if it would pose no problem.

I presently reside in Trenton Ontario - just outside of CFB Trenton. My wife and I were last in Whitehorse in 1991. We are planning a return trip there in the not too distant future, along with our oldest son, who was born in Whitehorse Gen. Just let me know what an appropriate amount for a subscription fee would be and I will only be too glad to remit.

Thank you

Ed Avery

My address is edavery@cogeco.ca (In Trenton ON)

Hi Sherron. I just received an email from my brother Phil with the link to the You tube film of the winter carnival. What a neat surprise. I have tried for a long time to get on to the telegraph but I can never seem to do it. Can you please add my name to the list or at least send me the link. Thanks Sherron. P.S. I loved seeing the 1942 fire truck in the parade.

Dennis Blaker Dennis.Blaker@whitehorse.ca (In Whitehorse)

Hi Sherron,

I was given a link to your newsletter by a friend. Joe Muff.

My name is Brian Langevin. Son of Marion and Joe Langevin of Haines Jct./Dawson City/Parksville BC. My father [Joe] was a Forest Ranger/Game Warden in the Yukon from the late 1940's to the early 1970's. My mother [Marion] was a school teacher in Haines Jct. and Dawson City.

I was born in Whitehorse, in 1958, I spent the better part of my school years in Dawson City.

Upon graduation, I joined Transport Canada in May of 1977 as a Flight Service Radio Operator/Coast Guard Radio Station Radio Operator.

After a tour of duty in the Yukon I was posted to Inuvik in 1979. I resigned from Transport Canada in 1983 and took up a position, as Operations Manager, with Aklak Air in Inuvik. I left Inuvik in 1986 and returned to Whitehorse, employed as a pilot with Alkan Air.

In 1988 I started flying seasonally for Airspray Ltd, a Red Deer firebombing company, based in Whitehorse as a birddog pilot for aerial tanker forest fire suppression. I continued to work in the off season for various charter companies flying light twin engine and float aircraft on charter, sked and medivac flights throughout the Yukon and NWT. I also flew 4 seasons conducting airborne geological survey flying throughout northern Canada and two seasons in the USA for the US Geological Survey branch.

In 2001 Airspray lost the tanker contract in the Yukon to Abbotsford based Conair Aviation. I joined Conair in the spring of 2001 and still fly with them during the summer as a Captain on an airtanker in Alberta.

I have one brother that still resides in Dawson City and works as a carpenter. My mother passed away in 1997, my father, now 97 years young, resides at a care home in Victoria, BC.

I reside in Whitehorse, with my wife, Patti Toole. Patti is also a life long Yukoner, born in Whitehorse and raised in Watson Lake. Patti's father was the Officer in Charge at the Snag Weather Station in 1947 when the coldest temperature was recorded.

<http://www.islandnet.com/~see/weather/events/life-80.htm>

Patti's folks also were part owners of Watson lake Flying Service with Jim Close and Stan Bridcut during its early years. Later they were big game outfitters, hay ranchers and in retired life spent a good number of years on a trapline north of Watson Lake. Rose, Patti's mother wrote a three volume series of books about her days on the Trapline with Gordon. A Promise Fulfilled.

http://www.yukonbooks.com/shop/catalog/A_Promise_Fulfilled_Volume_III_p_11742.html

Patti's folks continue to live in their beautiful log home on the shore of Watson Lake. Patti is employed with the Yukon Government in Whitehorse.

Of recent interest, Patti's brother, Jamie, is one of the new co-owners of the Caribou Hotel in Carcross. Jamie and his partner Anne Morgan are in the process of restoring the Hotel in hopes of returning it to its original purpose as a hotel, café and bar in Carcross.

<http://www.yukonpremier.ca/2076.html> (scroll to near the bottom of page)

As you can see, from the above, we are true Yukoners, and as such, I would like to subscribe to the Moccasin Telegraph. Please advise the process to do so.

Brian Langevin
Whitehorse, Yukon
bdlangevin*northwestel.net

p.s. I was recently contacted by a Ms. Donna Clayson. Donna is hoping to view some of my father's film and slide collection that dates back to the late 1940's of the Kluane Lake/Dawson City regions. I am sure if she finds items of interest she will use them in her quest to preserve "Yukon's History".

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

I'll pass on receiving future MocTel emails.
Chris

YOUNG, Christopher christopher*young.net (In Whitehorse since 1970)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*Don't go around saying the world owes you a living.
The world owes you nothing. It was here first.
~Mark Twain*

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Quick Meat Loaf

Submitted by Florence Roberts yapper*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

1 pkg ground beef
1 envelope onion soup mix
1 egg

Mix well, place in greased loaf pan. Spread top with a thin layer of ketchup. Bake 1 ½ hours at 325 degrees. Delicious!

Leona Black
Rush Lake, Saskatchewan
From a Whitehorse RCAF Womens' Auxiliary cookbook

DATES TO REMEMBER

Change of venue:

Vancouver Yukoners' Association luncheon meeting February 19 at 11:30: German Club (Deutsches Haus) 4875 Victoria Drive, Vancouver (Victoria & 33rd) while our favourite spot is under renovations. All former Yukoners and Yukoners visiting "Outside" are welcome. Lunch: \$10.

Vancouver Yukoners' Annual Banquet 4 April 2009

Banquet tickets & code word for Air North special rate out of Whitehorse: Vivian Stuart 250 383-1349 or lornellis@shaw.ca
Whitehorse folks may contact Gudrun Sparling.

Air North's special rate does **not** apply to online bookings.

Reservations for the River Rock Casino Hotel: **Very** clearly state you are with the **Vancouver** Yukoners; book before Mar. 3, i.e. at least a month in advance of the banquet. Book as early as you can to guarantee getting one of the rooms set aside until March 3. Outside of our reserved block, the hotel is fully booked for April 4.
604 247-8900 or 1-866-748-3718

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

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Yuma, Arizona, USA 85365
Ph: 928-341-0690