

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 279th Edition – March 15th, 2009

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Miles Canyon at Whitehorse on the Yukon River

Photo courtesy Sue Veilleux soohenry2@shaw.ca (Vernon, holidaying in Yuma AZ)

A Tale

By Fred Aylwin fbaylwin@shaw.ca (In Vernon BC)

There is many a tale, of ships in full sail.
Being where they should not be.
I know this be true, as I tell it to you,
Because this is what happened to me.

It was forty below, and drifting snow,
As I mushed down the Dawson trail.
The trail was rough, the going tough,
But my task was to deliver the mail.

We were making good time, started to climb,
Up and over the mountains crest.
Upon reaching the top, I decided to stop,
To give the team a good rest.

I stood there in awe, at what I saw,
As I gazed on the valley below,
For down on the trail, was a ship in full sail,
Floating over the ice and the snow.
As I watched it float on, it turned,
Then was gone

I mused on a mile or two,
Once more those sails came into view,
Floating along, just as before.
Then turned again,
And was no more.

Mused on, through that night in the dim moon light,
And most of the following day.
Reached the end of the trail,
Delivered the mail,
But there was a price to pay.

For upon telling my tale, of the ship under sail,
They laughed, said it all was a dream.
Now I no longer mused mail, on the Dawson trail,
Or see things that are not
What they seem.

Fred Aylwin 09

UNDERAGE DRINKING

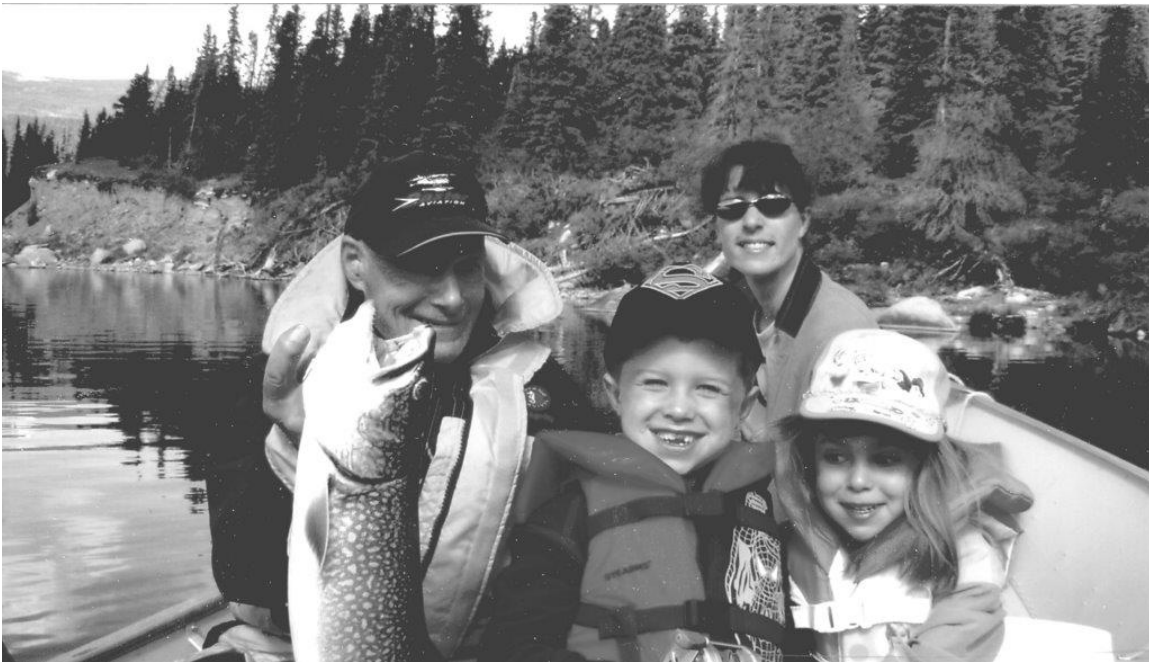
Drinking was a favourite past time for many including the youth. One night outside Tourist Services bar I saw a car load of kids. Sure enough on checking the car they had 36 beer. After some convincing I finally got one of them to admit ownership and he, I and the beer went for a short drive to the Cassiar Asbestos trailer yard. To do up all the paper work for a possession charge just wasn't worth it and the loss of the beer alone was quite costly to them. I got out of the car, took the beer out and set the cases on the ground and handed the kid a bottle opener. I told him he could either go to court or open all the bottles and pour the beer out on the ground. He was just about to reach for the bottle opener and he said "You're just trying to get my fingerprints on the bottles." After I quit laughing I explained I already had him for possession, just pour out the beer, take all the bottles some where they won't create litter and that would be the end of it. He wasn't truly convinced until I drove him back to his car with the now empty bottles and drove away. It was times like this that made the job all worth while.

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

I was asked by Bobbi Morgan to do the article for the Sourdough Chronicle, so I have to confess that I am the author. You may certainly use it in the Moccasin Telegraph if you wish.

Apparently the story has also been published in the "What's Up" Yukon paper that is published locally (weekly I believe.) The story in that is not so much about the family as it is about the picture of Jennie and the children with Lloyd who was proudly displaying his 12 lb. trout. Our son-in-law Jim took the picture, and neither he nor Brandon is any slouch at fishing. Jim won the Fish and Game Association "angler of the year 2009 for his 30 lb. trout, and Brandon won third place for the biggest pike in the youth category. The whole family are "nuts" about fishing but I prefer to sit in the sun and read my book.

Marny Ryder [marnyryder*whtvcable.com](mailto:marnyryder@whtvcable.com) (In Whitehorse)



The photo was taken at Otter Lake on the Aishihik Road on the July 1st weekend 2008. Lloyd is the one holding the fish. Brandon Petelski is right beside him and his sister Amy is next to him. Behind them is our daughter Jennie (Ryder) Petelski. Her husband Jim took the picture. I was back at the campground enjoying a beer and reading. Marny
Photo courtesy Ryder Family.

Ryder's – A Fifth Generation Yukon Family

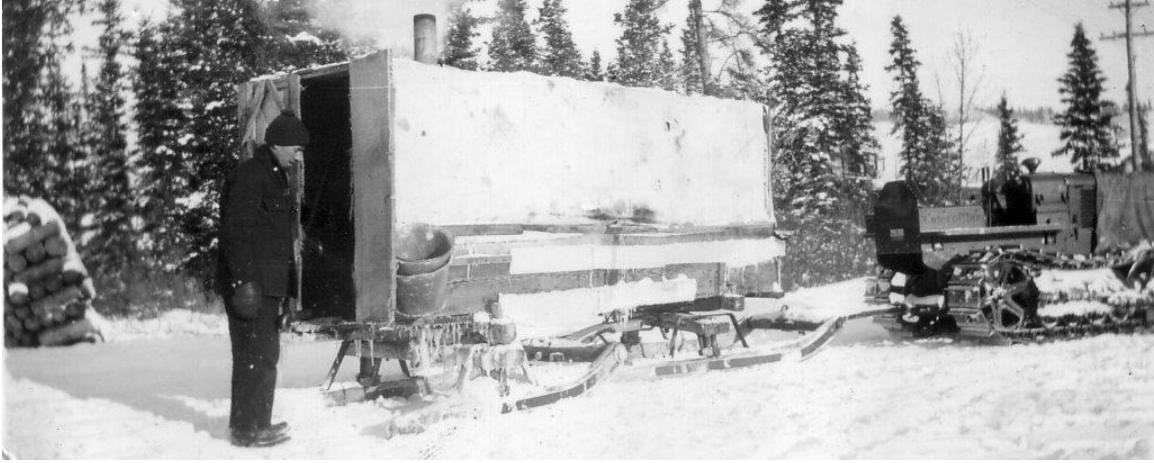
In 1900, Roland Ryder left his home and family in Chilliwack, B.C. and embarked on a trip to Dawson City, Yukon. Dawson was still in the throes of the gold rush, and like so many others, Roland hoped to make his fortune there, as he had a wife and eleven

children to support at home. When he reached Whitehorse, he found that a good living could be made here without going on and taking the chance of finding gold or work in Dawson. His first venture into business was operating a water delivery service in what was then a small town of three hundred people. It is difficult to think now, of how he managed to keep his business afloat, when the water was delivered in five gallon buckets for five cents per bucket. But he persisted, and stayed in the Yukon; His wife chose to stay in Chilliwack, but three of Roland's boys followed him, including his son George. The boys helped their dad with the delivery service and after Roland's death in 1923, George carried on with the business, adding stove wood to the business. At various times, six of Roland's children lived in the Yukon, but only George stayed to run the original business. Over the years he added on other duties such as undertaker, fire chief and city councillor.



Roland Ryder – 2nd & Lambert - 1918
Photo courtesy Ryder Family.

George married his wife Edith in 1919 and they purchased a home at the corner of 4th and Wood Street. They had four children, three boys and a daughter. The home remains in the family to this day.



George Ryder – Water Delivery – Whitehorse 1938
Photos courtesy Ryder Family.



Ryder Family – Whitehorse Rapids – 1938



Ryder House – 4th and Wood – 10 cords of wood delivery 1938.
Photo courtesy Ryder family

Their oldest son Lloyd helped his father with the delivery services from an early age. He relates how at five years of age, he had to feed the horses every morning where they were pastured at what is now the site of the Financial Plaza Building. All three of the boys were involved in the family business but it was Lloyd who took over the responsibilities when his father died suddenly at the age of 59 years. The Ryder wood and fuel service remained in business until 1965, when it was sold to Les Murdoch.

Lloyd continued to pursue his keen interest in aviation which he had developed as a teenager. Evidence of his interest can be found in his photo albums that are filled with pictures of just about every plane that ever flew through the Yukon. He began flying commercially in 1965, and continued in his career until he retired in 1994 at 72 years of age. He developed a reputation as a knowledgeable careful pilot who could be counted on to take every precaution to ensure the safety of his passengers. His abilities as a pilot were formally recognized when he was inducted into the Yukon Transportation Hall of Fame in 1997 and in 2007, he was honoured again with the presentation of the Order of Polaris Award.

During one of his medivacs in the 1960's he met his wife Marny, a nurse with Northern Health Services. They married in 1969 and two years later their son John was born, followed by a daughter Jennifer in 1974. The family loved the outdoors, and spent as much time as possible, camping out at the various lakes in their trailer, hunting, fishing, berry picking, and skiing in the winter months. They frequently stayed at their cabin at M.Clintock Bay, and generally enjoyed everything that the Yukon had to offer. Both John and Jennifer attended the local schools and both reluctantly left to go outside to University, but both returned after graduation to live in the Yukon.

Jennifer married Jim Petelski in 1997 and they produced the fifth generation Yukoners, Brandon and Amy in 2001 and 2004 respectively. The children love the outdoors as

much as their parents and grandparents, and happily go on camping, berry picking, grouse hunting, and fishing trips. Brandon inherited his grandfather's passion for life but instead of flying, his current passion is fishing. If he had his way, he would keep his father out in their boat all day, regardless of the weather. Amy is the berry picker, and when she finds a good berry patch, it is difficult to get her to leave it. In this respect, she is definitely her mother's girl.

Son John Ryder is working with the Department of the Environment as an Environmental Assessment Analyst. He and his partner Amy Leach also love the outdoors. Together, they hunt, fish, and ski, and travel the Yukon waters in their canoe and kayaks.

It is now 108 years that a Ryder has lived in the Yukon, and it does not appear that any of the family is thinking about leaving this great place.

Whitehorse Children 1947 – 1949



This is a picture taken around 1947-1949. The 2 little boys on bikes are Buck Fraser & Kerry Vars. I don't know who the adults are but that little girl looks like Helen (Monroe) Fitch

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

Does anyone recognize the adults? – Sherron

Seeing that old BYN Bus in front of the Lortie tire shop

Written by Bucky Keobke - as remembered!!!

Seeing that picture of the BYN bus in front of Lortie's tire shop on 1st Ave brought back many memories.

A bit of background: the US army provided old school busses (still in their olive drab) to BYN to provide a bus service on the Alaska Highway after the original server (Greyhound or Canadian Coachways) withdrew. It was in the late 1940's before BYN was able to obtain new busses, Pony Cruisers, built in the US. The first 4 Pony Cruisers numbered B21 to B24 were built on a 3 ton Ford chassis. The next 2, also Pony Cruisers, B25 & B26 were built on 3 ton International chassis. They all had the standard 6-volt electrical system with big 80 amp generators. The coach frame work was of oak hardwood. The next bus also built on a 3 ton Ford chassis was manufactured in Winnipeg by Western Flyer. An innovation was a 12 volt electrical system powered by an 85 amp alternator. When BC banned the busses with wood frames, BYN purchased 2 used Beck busses from the US. These were rear-engined, powered by a 6 cylinder Red 450 International engine. They required extensive work to dust proof and insulate them; they were only used in the summer because of some Canada Customs restrictions. The next 2 busses were Western flyers, powered by front engined International Red 450 engines. No power steering or automatic transmissions on any of the busses.

Every bus carried a portable field telephone in case of an emergency. The phone could be hooked onto the CNT telephone line that ran along the highway and cranked vigorously to provide a signal to the nearest repeater station. Easy enough if the line was close to the highway (as it was mostly), but in some places it ran beside the original highway and was miles away. Luckily, these phones did not have to be used often.

When BYN sold the Pony Cruisers, one of them was made into a motor home. I used to see it quite often around the highways in the Yukon.

There were very few accidents with these busses. B-22 (now at the Transportation Museum in Whitehorse) went off the road, over a bank the other side of Lower Liard. It required extensive re-building of the coach body. B-24 went off the road on the hill this side of Christmas Creek. One of the Beck busses got hit by the bucket on a big shovel that was cleaning out the ditch the other side of the Hyland River. It was not rebuilt. I did some damage to one of the Pony Cruisers when I hit an icy patch on the old 2 mile hill and hit a Territorial Government dump truck. I helped repair the damage!!

The trip from Dawson Creek to Whitehorse (or reverse) took 3 days, with night stops in Lower Post and Ft. Nelson. BYN built Lodges in these 2 places and leased them out. They also built a Lodge at Dry Creek on the North highway. When that Lodge burned to the ground, BYN contracted with Scottie Creek, a Lodge just over the Alaska border.

BYN had built a bus depot and freight terminal in Dawson Creek, but the maintenance of the busses was done in Whitehorse in a new garage-office complex. Sandy Yulet was

the bus mechanic. When his helper, Bill, quit, I became Sandy's helper. After a trip to Dawson Creek and back to Whitehorse, the bus was cleaned inside and out, the wheels painted silver (every trip in the summer!). The spark plugs, points and condenser replaced generator bearings and brushes replaced. On the alternators, the bearings were changed. The oil and filters were changed, running gear checked and greased. Other more extensive maintenance was carried out at 10,000 miles, that is, 5 round trips to Dawson Creek. This included wheel bearings, brakes, universal joints, fuel system.

Some of the bus drivers during this time were: Pat Aubin, Ted Myles, Bud Harbottle, Norm Hartnel, Don Roxborough, Ed Keenan, Barney Chessaux, Barney Goings, Bob Hamilton, -----Riley, Scotty Coutts, Bob Williams, Doug Hendry, -----Ramage, Boots Tisdale, Ken Garvis, Ian McFarlane, Bob Trembath. Louie Irvine and Al Sowden also filled in as spares. I drove a few charter trips, as did Fred Hendricks.

Louie Irvine, one of the early drivers, had his picture in the Ft. St. John newspaper, showing him in a cowboy hat making a snowball in July around Ft. Nelson after a freak snowstorm.

The Army and Air Force would lease a bus in the spring (to use up money at the end of the fiscal year??). I drove those busses on occasion also. When the new bridge was built over the Yukon River at Mile 898, I drove the workers to and from the site that fall.

My father, Neil Keobke, was superintendent of BYN Highway division (of White Pass) at this time, 1943 to 1951. I worked there as mechanic's helper, mechanic, driver from 1947 to 1955. The garage in Whitehorse burned down in October 1954. Several trucks were burned up inside, as well as my brother's car, which was parked outside at the back. That winter, work was carried out in several smaller buildings that had been used for storage. I left before the new garage was built. It now houses the Ford dealership, Whitehorse Motors Ltd.

White Pass had new, bigger busses (now called coaches) on the run for awhile. Canadian Coachways provided a service for a number of years and now Greyhound runs three times a week in the winter and 6 times a week in the summer.

Submitted by Bucky Keobke mistyonmarsh*northwestel.net (Marsh Lake, Yukon)

Ice Sculptures Whitehorse

Grant Bossenberry (son in law) sent these photos a few days ago... if you haven't already received photos Grant says you are welcome to us any of these. I believe we heard recently that the Yukon team of carvers won Silver in Quebec. Have you heard that too?
Cheers

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



Photos courtesy Grant Bossenberry





Photos courtesy Grant Bossenberry





Photo courtesy Grant Bossenberry

Winter Wonderland Indeed

by Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

We spent a pleasant half hour wandering in this frosty Whitehorse wonderland during the last week in February. There was an ice carving contest during Rendezvous and these beauties remained undamaged for several weeks after.



Photo by Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



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



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



Photo by Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



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



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

Betty & Paul's Excellent Adventure – cont'd

Hi folks... we spent one night over on the Pacific coast... little town called Puerto Lopez Mateos (as best I can recall the spelling) ... we camped right on the beach (birds were great but it wasn't much of a beach) but the people were wonderful and it was free... it was my birthday and I have amazing pictures of the sunset... will try to attach them on this email... other pictures are of beaches.. or scenery..then we spent last night on another free beach here on the sea of Cortez size at a beach called El Juncalito... pronounced L Hunk a leeto... wonderful snorkling... I went yesterday and then again this morning before we left... I'm getting very used to the water and snorkling now.... I cream rinse my hair in the ocean and that seems to be enough to keep it from driving me nuts.... we often stay somewhere with showers but when we don't, I heat up water on the camp stove and Paul loves dumping it over me ...today we are in Mulage .. pronounced Moo La Hey... it's an oasis with an actual river... we are doing laundry ... no not beating it on the rocks... buck 50 U.S. in the laundra mat and you have a choice of clothes line or dryer... the solar is free.. as is this internet...it is Friday and the nuns in town are setting up here for an annual garage sale "here" tomorrow and they will be making tamales etc so we're going. I'm surrounded by palm trees and bougainvilla and watching people set up for a gigantic garage sale... I'm in paradise. Oh, the nuns run an old folks home so this is an annual fundraiser and quite the event I gather... we are still having an adventure... I love the snorkling... saw so many colourful fish this morning and an oyster with it's jaws open waiting to grab something... and star fish with about 20 arms... I thought it was an octopus... schools of anchovies or sardines and lovely coloured little fish.... whoo hoo. it got real hot a couple of days ago... 36 C so we are happy that we were heading North anyway... it's still hot in the sun and I am constantly looking for shade but doing well.

Paul has turned very Mexican... real slow to move.. just wants to sit and drink cervesa.. just joking...he cut his foot so he hasn't been able to snorkle for a day or two but it's healing really well and he could probably be back out tomorrow. he's very brown.. even his legs...hope everyone is well.... I have no idea of world news and probably don't want it. probably crossing over to the states on or about March 8th..

Betty Sutton elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (Travelling the Mexican Baja)



The beach is Santispac, on Sea of Cortez.
Photo courtesy Betty Sutton elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (Travelling the Mexican Baja)



Sunset on the Pacific side of Baja at Puerto Lopez Mateos.
Photo courtesy Betty Sutton elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (Travelling the Mexican Baja)



The mountain is at El Juncalito, Cortez side of Baja.

Photo courtesy Betty Sutton elizabethsutton@yahoo.com (Travelling the Mexican Baja)

Berger was a Staunch New Democrat

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

As the Yukon's New Democratic Party pauses to consider its future, older members of the party may recall its past, reaching back to 1974 when the late Fred Berger was the party's first president. Berger passed away on February 17 after a three year struggle with cancer.

Fred Berger was born in Vienna, Austria, on January 5, 1933, spending his childhood there during Europe's descent into World War II. His experiences during that war and the period after, when Vienna was divided into four control zones by the victors, left him with a yearning for peace and a deep concern for good government.

Attracted by Canada's reputation and by the stories of Jack London, Fred paid his own way to this country, initially working on a farm in Alberta before making his way to the Yukon in 1954. One of his first steady jobs here was at the Calumet Mine near Elsa, but he left there when a cave-in came too close for comfort.

Arriving in Dawson he worked at various jobs, including at Caley's Store and Klondike Motors, for a period of time, but had raised enough money to buy the Bonanza Hotel by 1960. That building, since destroyed in a fire, was located next to the then derelict Palace Grand Theatre.

In 1962 the federal government launched the Dawson City Festival in the restored Palace Grand, and in that same year Palma Brus came to work for Fred as a barmaid. Two years later, after a courtship that spanned the distance between Dawson and Vancouver, they were married.

“He followed me out to Vancouver after I’d barmaided for him,” Palma recalls. She and her roommate had very little food in the apartment when Fred arrived and he ended up stocking their cupboards for them. Palma returned to Dawson for another summer and then Fred proposed when she returned to Vancouver.

Fred actually had a job in Vancouver selling car parts and the company wanted to keep him on as a manager, but he declined, saying he had a hotel to keep an eye on. “I actually think it was an excuse and that he just wanted the peace and quiet of the Yukon.”

Initially Palma, who saw herself as a city girl, was not that keen on living in Dawson City and Fred promised her they wouldn’t. In 1993 he finally kept that promise and they relocated from Princess Street to a rural residential lot in Bear Creek, 11 kilometres from town.

Not long after their marriage Fred sold the hotel and took the first of a number of government jobs that led to his deep involvement with first the union movement and then territorial politics.

In 1974 Fred was elected Member of the Legislative Assembly for Dawson under the banner of the New Democratic Party. He became the leader of a caucus that included Faro union leader Stu McCall and former Dawson social worker Eleanor Millard. Former premier Tony Penikett recalls the early days of party politics in the territory. There had been political parties of a sort in the Yukon for decades, but it really only became formal in the 1970s.

“The Liberals ran candidates in 1970. In 1973, the Yukon NDP was organized -- although the word "organized" may be an exaggeration -- and ran candidates in 1974. Of its four candidates, three were elected: Berger, McCall and Millard. I was the loser.

“Fred was involved from the beginning. He nominated me to run against Erik Nielsen (federally) in 1974. In 1975 (or '76), he became Yukon NDP leader. In this period, we both served on the Federal Council, the governing body of the federal NDP.”

Fred would serve as MLA until 1978, when the electoral boundaries were redrawn, but he continued to be involved in territorial affairs for years.

“In 1978, redistribution gave Fred a much harder seat to win,” Penikett recalls.

“However, I won unexpectedly in Whitehorse West. And, in 1979 or 1980, as leader and ‘caucus,’ Fred and I did at our own expense an organizing tour of the whole territory.

“In 1981, Roger Kimmerly left the bench to to win the Whitehorse South Centre byelection and Maurice Byblow, (Independent - Faro) joined the caucus to make us the Official Opposition in the Yukon Legislature for the first time. In the 1982 general election, the NDP took six seats and added Piers McDonald, Dave Porter and Margaret Joe to the caucus. In this period, Fred transferred the leadership to me.”

Back in Dawson, the Bergers were far from finished with the private sector, and ran several businesses during these years. They were partners in the Orpheum Theatre on Front Street, which they ran from 1966 until it was damaged beyond repair by the flood of 1979.

Palma recalls other ventures:

“As Coachways and Greyhound pulled out of the bus run from Whitehorse to Dawson, this was taken over by various Yukon bus companies. Fred ran the bus depot from 1975 - 1996.

“He took on other small businesses, such as gold buying and truck rentals. In 1976 he brought the first Sears cataloguing business to Dawson. This he ran for nine years until 1985.

“He also took time to go gold mining with land along Indian River.

“In 1985 he changed the Sears building into Arctic Drugs. This he ran until he lost it to fire in 1997.”



Arctic Drugs

Photo submitted by the Family

A bright spot during that difficult time was that he and Palma were feted as Mr. and Mrs. Yukon in 1998.



Mr & Mrs Yukon 1998 – Fred & Palma Berger
Photo submitted by the Family

Fred's interest in government continued over the years and when the NDP came to power in the territory he was appointed chair of both the Yukon Development Corporation and the Yukon Energy Corporation. He also chaired the Klondike Valley Advisory Group which prepared the Klondike Valley Land Use Plan.

Locally he served on the board of the Dawson City Museum and Historical Society and was also chair of the Chamber of Commerce.

Fred's health was not good after the Arctic Drugs fire and so he retired from business life. As long as he was able he maintained an interest in politics.

“Fred's political commitments and passions were never so much in evidence as in the e-mails we exchanged of the last few months of his long illness,” said Tony Penikett. “He grew up an Austrian social democrat and all his years in Yukon politics eroded those principles hardly at all.”

Fred is survived and mourned by his wife, Palma, and son, Tony.

A memorial service for Fred Berger will be held at a time and place to be announced in the future.

MocTel 278

Another great issue.

In this week MocTel there's a picture taken at Pleasant Camp. I don't recognize the fellow but in the 70's I remember a lady customs officer named Myrtle. She didn't rush a lot, or ever, and she acquired the nickname "Myrtle the turtle."

George Bliss jrsports@sasktel.net (In Regina)

#278 was humongous and you're spoiling us. You're supposed to be on a winter holiday; why not back off a bit, relax, and do more exercising and socializing?

73

Earle Smith - VE6NM t16ru672@telusplanet.net (In Grande Prairie AB)

STAN POTTER

By way of introduction, I am Don (Buzz) Bowman, (see Ben Kerr item - Moccasin Telegraph, 278th Ed; Mar 1/2009) and lived in Whitehorse from 1956 to 1967. I lived in the RCAF PMQs in Hillcrest and later, in the DPW (former CdnArmy) PMQs in Camp Takhini.

When I first arrived in Whitehorse, **Stan Potter** was delivering milk for the local dairy(?).

I didn't know **Stan** before Whitehorse, but knew and lived with his family in Rocky Mountain House, AB.

His father, **Harold**, was the local Treasury Board(?) manager (I believe that was what the "bank" was called then) and drove a 1950 Austin A40.

I am ashamed to admit that I cannot remember **Stan's** mother's name (I believe it was **Margaret**).

The parents died in an automobile accident some years after I left the Yukon.

He had a **sister** (can't remember her name, either) who was younger than **Stan** and a brother, **Jim**, who was younger than both of them.

I worked with **Jim** for many years, both in Eastern Canada (on the Great Lakes) and in Nordegg (Brazeau Collery), AB.

Both **Jim** and I also worked at the local bowling alley in Rocky.

Over the years, our paths have migrated in different directions and have become lost to one another.

I have often wondered where **Stan** and **Jim** and their **sister** are now living.

Perhaps you might know of their whereabouts.

Any assistance (email address or postal address) would be sincerely appreciated.

VVV 73

Don Bowman cheldon@computan.on.ca (In Whitehorse 1956-67)

STAN POTTER

To further connect the dots, Stan Potter was my sister-in-law's brother, Norrine (Potter) McLaughlin. Norrine lives in Riverdale. Stan lived in the Yukon for many years and worked first with the Northern Commercial Company (NCC) and then with Canadian Customs. He was a fine gentleman who passed away quite a few years ago. I believe his son Ted is a cruise ship pilot (master). The photo of him at Pleasant Camp captures the essence of a happy man.

Les McLaughlin leslorn@rogers.com (In Ottawa)

2009 Transportation Hall of Fame Awards

Transport Services is pleased to announce our 2009 Transportation Hall of Fame Award winners:

2009 Transportation Hall of Fame Pioneer of the year is **Jim Y.C. Quong**

2009 Transportation Hall of Fame Person of the year is **Robert Adair**

We will also be awarding the Order of Polaris to **D.J. (Don) Douglas**

Our awards ceremony will be held on Tuesday, June 2nd at 7pm at the Yukon Transportation Museum.

Elizabeth Beecroft Elizabeth.Beecroft@gov.yk.ca

Program Officer

Transport Services

867.667.5832

FLO WHYARD MOVED

Hi Sherron, I was talking to Judy (Whyard) at one of the Rendezvous outings and she said she had put her Mom into Macaulay Lodge a few days before. Her dementia has agressed quickly and Judy no longer had a choice. Judy was busy sorting papers she said, and there many of them!!!!

I did try to call Judy today but she may have left town. I left a message for her to call me if there was any other information she wanted to pass along to the readers, other than for everyone to know about her Mom.

Guess you and Bill will soon be heading back to the land of snow and there are piles every where in the Yukon. Certainly hope it melts slowly and there are no floods. Some people have not recovered from the last flood around Marsh Lake and areas. I think everyone in the country has had a bad winter and all are sick and tired of the cold and snow, but can't do much about it except---complain!!!!

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



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

The following submitted by Pat King patkingis@shaw.ca (In Penticton BC)

<http://www.cbc.ca/canada/north/story/2009/02/20/trapper-dna.html>

The Mad Trapper on CBC 21 MAY 09

FROM CBC NEW.CA :

Mad Trapper not a Canadian, scientific tests discover

Last Updated: Friday, February 20, 2009 | 5:23 PM CT

The infamous Mad Trapper was, among other things, an American or Scandinavian who was in his 30s when police shot him dead nearly 80 years ago, according to scientific analysis of the Arctic outlaw's remains.

DNA analysis has shed new light on the identity of the Mad Trapper, also known as Albert Johnson, who rose to infamy in the early 1930s for killing an RCMP officer, sparking a five-week manhunt through the northern wilderness before he was shot dead.

The scientific testing was done for Myth Merchant Films, an Edmonton-based film company that has produced a television documentary about exhuming and analyzing Johnson's remains.

***Hunt for the Mad Trapper* is scheduled to air May 21 at 8 p.m. ET on Discovery Channel Canada.**

"Albert Johnson grew up in the northern United States or northern Scandinavia," producer Carrie Gour told CBC News, adding that scientists found this out by analyzing isotopes in Johnson's teeth.

News of Johnson's nationality may disappoint dozens of Canadians who had submitted their DNA for testing, hoping that they may be related to the Mad Trapper.

"We got a lot of people who thought that Albert was a long-lost uncle and in a few cases, a father," Gour said.

Gour said the analysis also determined that Johnson was in his 30s when he died. More details about the outlaw will be revealed when the documentary airs in May, she added.

Since Johnson was buried in Aklavik, N.W.T., in 1932, his identity had largely been a mystery. Previous attempts by others to exhume his remains were rejected by hamlet officials in Aklavik, who have said the dead should be respected.

In 2007, the hamlet granted Myth Merchant permission after Gour and her team promised to conduct the exhumation in a culturally respectful way.

But some elders in the area say they're still not comfortable with scientists poking and prodding at the dead.

"When you bury someone, you just leave it there," said Inuvik resident Winston Moses, whose father John was one of the RCMP special constables who tracked down Johnson.

"You respect [it]. Even the dead people get respect."

Others say they hope *Hunt for the Mad Trapper* will bring publicity and tourists to Aklavik, a community of 600.

"There's going to be some really stunning visuals and a re-creation of the manhunt," said Inuvik resident Dennis Allen, who helped the filmmakers obtain permission to dig up the remains.

"I think that people are going to really understand now what Aklavik is about and where it is on the map."

ALSO ABOUT THE MAD TRAPPER

Just received this from an old RCAF buddy of mine (also a ham). I don't know if the contents of this attachment would have any interest to your readers. Feel free to use it if you wish.

Regards,

Earle Smith t16ru672@telusplanet.net (In Grande Prairie)



Dr. Lynne Bell examining the bones of the Mad Trapper after the body was exhumed from the cemetery in Aklavik. Bell performed isotope testing on the skeletal structure to determine the bones were of a man not from Canada, but from either the midwest United States or Scandinavia. - photo courtesy of Carrie Gour

Science rewrites Northern legend

Andrew Livingstone
Northern News Services
Published Monday, March 2, 2009

AKLAVIK - A soon to be released documentary will prove Canadians hoping they inherited some rebel blood from the infamous Mad Trapper dead wrong.

Airing in May, the Hunt for the Mad Trapper will prove the outlaw, otherwise known as Albert Johnson, is either American or Scandinavian, not Canadian as originally thought.

Carrie Gour, Myth Merchant Films producer, said the film will rewrite history.

"The oral histories and written history all fits," she said. "It tells us that people who spoke with him, when he did speak, said he had a Scandinavian accent. Others said he was

Johnny Johnson from the Midwest U.S. It was interesting the science matched what information was there."

Albert Johnson shot and killed an RCMP officer in 1932 and led the Mounties on a six week chase through the Arctic before he was finally shot dead. **RCMP hired Wop May, a First World War aviator and one of the first bush pilots in the North to track Johnson. May found Johnson's trail along Eagle River and the RCMP were able to intercept him. Johnson was shot nine times before he died.**

A book written by Dick North called "Trackdown" identified Johnson not as Albert, but as John Johnson, a fugitive from the U.S. Midwest while other theories pointed to Sigvald from Volda, a Norwegian man. No one knows for certain who he was or why he was in the North.

"The oxygen isotope science is primarily used to build history for unidentified human remains," Gour said. "It helps to geographically locate where someone inhabited."

The testing looks at two different oxygen isotopes found in our water systems - Oxygen-16 and Oxygen-18. Dr. Lynne Bell, a forensic anthropologist from Simon Fraser University who performed the testing for the film said the ratio between these two isotopes is different depending on geographic location.

The Atomic Energy Commission has been monitoring these oxygen values around the world and have been able to establish a map system as to where ratios are geographically situated. The mapping was originally done for global warming studies.

"Archeologists took it on because they were interested in migration," Bell said. "It was only recently picked up by forensics because it has a huge potential to help with missing persons.

"I can't give an exact address, but I can point to a broad band of where this person would have come from, but if the values didn't fit with a certain region or country you could exclude it from the possibility."

"We get most of our drinking water from rain and snow that stores up in waterways and reservoirs," she said. The chemical identity of water changes as a weather system moves along. "

Bell said depending on where you live and the water you drink you inherit the water's signature, which is imprinted on tooth enamel. She added that information can provide insight into where a person lived during their childhood while their teeth developed.

"In the case of the Mad Trapper, this geographical work is dependent on which tissue is looked at and when it is formed," Bell said. "It gives access to windows of time in their history."

Based on the isotope testing the film's scientists were able to determine the Mad Trapper was not Canadian. Comparative analysis was also done on samples of DNA - donated by Canadians who believe they are related to the renegade - to verify the data.

"We needed people's stories to match what we knew about the Mad Trapper," Gour said, adding it narrowed down the field of how many people they needed to do DNA testing on. "If they were born and raised in Canada, we knew it wasn't them.

"For them, history has been rewritten because they've been living with this idea, for generations, that Albert Johnson was their long-lost relative. We know it's not the case now."

Another isotope test, using carbon and nitrogen this time, found some surprises in the Mad Trapper's diet. Carbon provides information to what a person's overall diet was, while nitrogen provides insight into the individual's protein intake.

"The more protein in your diet, the higher your nitrogen values are," Bell said. "Carbon can tell you about the plants a person has been eating."

There are two major types of plants in the world, C3 and C4. Grasses make up most of the C3 category, like wheat and rye, while C4 contains plants like mais.

"From an archeological point of view if you're in an area where it's predominately C3 plants and you suddenly get a C4 signature in human remains, it needs some explaining," she said. "You can see if his diet changes. There was some stuff that came out of the dietary stuff that was quite a surprise."

The Hunt for the Mad Trapper, a perfect hybrid as Gour calls it, looks at the history and science surrounding the largest and longest man hunt in the history of Canada and the RCMP. Science will change the way we know the story of the Mad Trapper, but Gour said they not only wanted to uncover the truth about the Mad Trapper's identity, but wanted to tell the tale of the many other people involved in this Northern saga.

"To this day, the unsung heroes of this chase were the aboriginal guides and trackers who led the RCMP posse. Without them, the RCMP probably wouldn't have found Albert.

"They're not given their due," the Edmonton-based producer and former Inuvik resident said. "We wanted to give them faces and give them names and the credit they deserved."

YUKON QUEST 2009 – Special Edition

Fantastic issue - almost like being there in person.

One of my nephews, Dr. Darrell Smith, while living in Whitehorse, enjoyed his volunteer work as a Quest veterinarian. Darrell is presently in Winnipeg working on his doctorate. I'll make sure he gets this issue.

Earle Smith - VE6NM t16ru672@telusplanet.net (In Grande Prairie)

Just read your special on the Quest. I will only say one thing. Donna Clayson never lacks for enthusiasm. Terrific Job.

Don & Muriel frizzell@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Sunrise at Kluane Lake fall 1976
George Bliss jrsports@sasktel.net (In Regina SK)

YUKON QUEST 2009

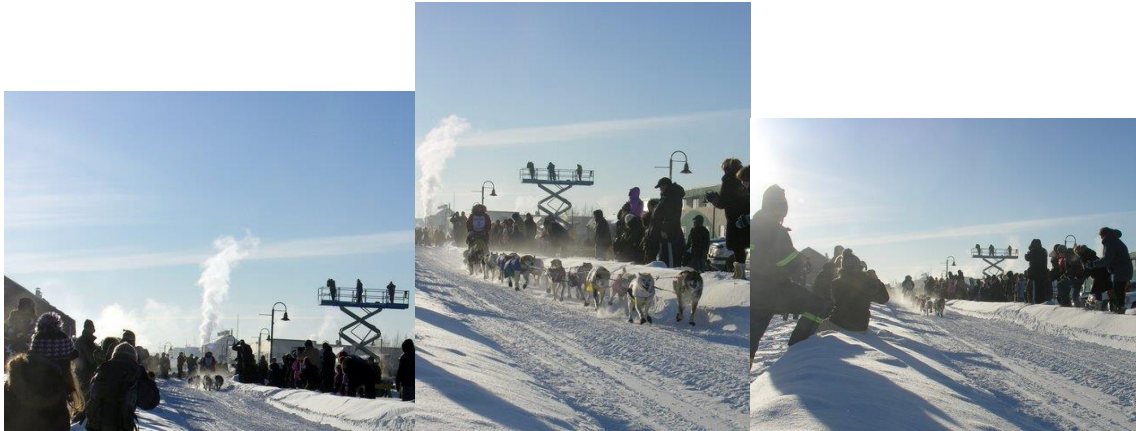
I was able to get some photos of the start of the race this year. I hope you enjoy them and it was a great turn out for the start of the race in Whitehorse.

The temperature was about -25, but it was a beautiful blue sky sunny day.

Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com



Photos courtesy Jenny Roberts jiroberts@gmail.com

I wonder if anyone remembers these people ??

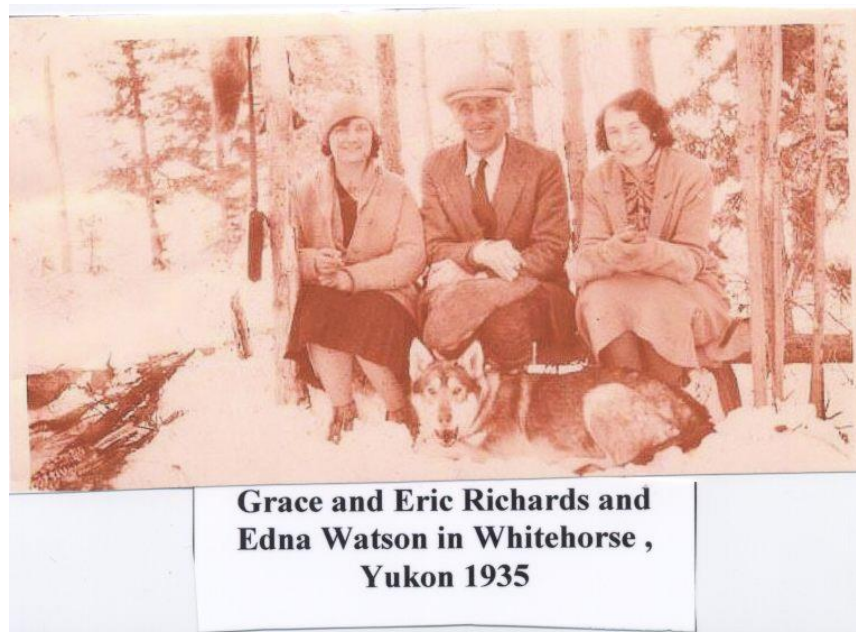
Grace and Eric of course are my mom and dad, and Edna was Bruce Watson's wife, my mom's best friend. Their lovely silver colored husky was called, "Queenie."

Bruce was (Mathew Watson's brother from Carcross.)

He was the telegraph operator for many years, when they still used "Morse Code" and his office was what is now the downtown Whitehorse museum. Their home at that time was right beside it to the north - facing the river also. Their daughter, Lorraine and my sister Wilda were very best friends at that time, and Lorraine was engaged to Alfie Burian some time later. Sadly though, Alfie was drowned when his Cat went through the ice on the Yukon River. Alfie was Harvey Burian's uncle.

I came across the picture below in one of mom's old albums.

Cheers, Joyce Yardley Joyce@dataspan.ca (In Nanaimo)



**Grace and Eric Richards and
Edna Watson in Whitehorse ,
Yukon 1935**

Re: PHOTO - PLEASANT CAMP – CUSTOMS OFFICER & SUE STALBERG

I missed dealing with this reply from Brownie Foth whose husband was with Canada Customs. I had asked Brownie if she recognized the young man. This message came in Feb 15, 2009. – Sherron

Sorry, Sherron. I'm not able to identify this officer at Pleasant Camp. Pete relieved one summer at Pleasant Camp, but the girls and I remained in Dawson. These are the times that I miss Pete and especially when I'm not sure of a spelling word. He was always my Living Dictionary. I'm afraid that I use my Webster's Dictionary a lot more these days. Today, would have been our 57th anniversary. We always joked about our \$1,000.00 gift to each other. So again today I paid our annual car insurance. This will be my last year as I can do very well without a car here at the residence. We have our own 9 passenger van that takes us wherever we want to go and then everything is within a 2 block radius. We are so very lucky.

We had a beautiful Valentine's Dinner on the 14th, then immediately after, we had the most beautiful concert with 35 choristers ages ranging from 15 - 23 years old. We had them at Christmas and our Atrium downstairs was packed with way over 100. A wonderful director, Stephen Horning and a great pianist, Erik Musseau. Erik is also an accomplished Piper and a member of the Black Tusk Caledonia Pipes and Drums. This was a very enjoyable 2 1/2 hour concert. This group travels all over Europe and is greatly sought after. We really have wonderful entertainment!

Hope you and Bill are enjoying your winter; the weather is wonderful around here now. We all take our walks daily and are looking forward to planting our spring flowers. Love and best wishes to both.

Brownie Foth lfoth@shaw.ca (In White Rock)

Valentine's Day Wedding celebrated

By Denise Porter - The Highway 40 News

A very special Valentine's Day wedding was held at the Manitou Evangelical Free Church in Neilburg on Saturday, February 14th, 2009, joining Ruth Florence Worman and William Allen Maylor in Holy Matrimony, at 1 p.m. that afternoon, Rev. Guy Scholz officiated at the single-ring ceremony. The Maid of Honour was Lynda Podgurny and the Best Man was William Allen Stone. The bride was given in marriage by her son, Richard Hewson. The ushers were the grooms grandsons – Matthew Thurlow and Daniel Thurlow. Barry Peters played the piano for the occasion and also sang a solo, "I'll Give You a Daisy A Day Dear," accompanying himself on the guitar, during the signing of the

register. After a short receiving line in the church foyer, a reception was held at the Golden Star Cafe in Lloydminster. The happy couple held a “Come and Go Tea” at their residence the following afternoon. The Maylors are making their home at `Hearthstone Place`in Lloydminster. Congratulations to you both!



William Maylor and Ruth Worman exchanged wedding vows on Valentine’s Day.

Photo courtesy By Denise Porter - The Highway 40 News
Submitted by Bill Maylor maylw*telus.net (In Lloydminster AB)



Gail Laroque & Sherron Jones

Had a nice visit with Gail Laroque here in Yuma recently. She spends winters here as well. (A windy ‘hair day’.) –Sherron Jones

OBIT



LESLIE C. MIDDLEBROOK

1923-2009

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our beloved husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather.

Leslie was born in Spruce Home, Saskatchewan on September 8, 1923. He was the third child of eight born to William and Alma (nee Granum) Middlebrook.

Les left Saskatchewan heading for the west coast but turned north instead arriving in Whitehorse in May of 1949.

The spell of the Yukon took hold. Making his home in the north, he met Shirley (Risteau). They were married July 24, 1953 in Whitehorse. In 1954 they welcomed their daughter Wendy into the world followed by a son Donald in 1957.

Les had a passion for boating, fishing, hunting, and just camping out.

During his lifetime, Les was known by numerous people as his work related jobs had him travelling the Alaska Highway from Ft. Nelson to Destruction Bay.

In his career as a painter, he worked for the Dept of National Defense (RCME), the Dept of Public Works (DPW) and later for the Territorial Gov't in the Maintenance Dept.

Les was very active in the Community. In the early years he played softball on the Legion team. He was involved in establishing the Garrison Curling Club and was the iceman for many years. He volunteered with the Cross Country Skiing Program T.E.S.T. fixing many broken skies for the group. He spent time umpiring and volunteering at softball games his son and daughter were involved in. Les spent countless hours at the Takhini Recreational Center teaching the junior and senior students to curl. The famous Family Bonspiel over the Christmas holidays is still talked about among the now adult children.

He was a life member of the Takhini Recreational Centre and the Mount McIntyre Recreational Centre. He was a life member of the Order of Elks Lodge # 306 Whitehorse, Yukon. Also a member of the Federal Superannuates National Association. (F.S.N.A.)

In December of 1984, Les was diagnosed with Parkinsons. In June of 1985 he retired. Les dealt with his disability by staying active, enjoying the cabin at Marsh Lake and traveling within Canada in the winter months and eventually settling in Osoyoos BC in 1997.

His last trip to the Yukon was in the summer of 2003, when Les and Shirley celebrated their 50th wedding Anniversary at the cabin with family and friends.

Les passed away peacefully on January 20, 2009 with his wife and children at his side.

Predeceased by his parents William and Alma Middlebrook, his sister Beatrice Sagen, brother Elmer, brother in laws William Sagen, Nort Dillon and John Gunderson.

He is survived by his devoted wife of 55 years, Shirley, Daughter Wendy (George) Yeulet of Whitehorse YT. Son Donald (Caroline) Middlebrook of Calgary AB. Four grandchildren—Ben Yeulet, Natasha Biggar, Jared and Julia Middlebrook. Five great-grandchildren—Mina, Drayvon, Taylor, Kamrin and Thayne. Three sisters—Elsie Gunderson, Bernice Dillon, Cleva (Vic) Lindsay. Two brothers, Ken (Judy) and Dave (Donna) Middlebrook. Many nieces and nephews.

One niece said "Uncle Les's smile started at his toes and ended in his eyes."

An urn interment service will take place at Woodland Cemetery in Saskatoon, Sask. at a later date. Donations in Les's memory may be made to a charity of your choice.

Arrangements entrusted to Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service & Crematorium. (250) 498-0167

ARTISTIC TALENT



Lloyd Garrison School

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

Lena May (Tommie) Gray

GRAY, Lena May (Tommie) World War Two veteran passes Long time Sooke resident, Tommie Gray passed away at age 85. It is with deep sadness that we announce Tommie's passing on Feb. 24th, 2009. Born Dec. 2, 1923 at Olinda in Essex County, Ontario, she was pre-deceased by her parents, Esther and Verne Thompson; husband, Charles (Chuck) Gray; brother, Dick Thompson (Joyce Alice). She is survived by her brother, Arnold Thompson (Marion); sister, Joyce Gowanlock (Keith); nieces, Judith Scarsbrook, Bonnie Rymal, Kathleen Gowanlock and nephews, Douglas Thompson, Ronald Thompson, John Gowanlock, Robert Gowanlock and 13 greatnieces and nephews, all of Ontario. Tommie had lived in Sooke, on West Coast Road since 1962 and was employed for many years at the CIBC bank. She enjoyed a full, exciting and adventurous life! Her first 18 years were spent on the family fruit farm near Leamington, Ontario, where she gained a lasting love of gardening, all aspects of nature, and going to the farmer's market on Saturdays with her father. Always loving travel, she, along with her brother Arnold, joined the Canadian Armed Forces in 1942. Both served overseas, and Tommie earned The British Empire Medal for Distinguished Service. The medal was presented to her by the then Governor-General Viscount Alexander after her return to Canada in 1946. **Being restless for travel after her years in the service, she obtained a banking job in Dawson, Yukon. There she met and married Chuck Gray in 1948, her husband of 58 years. They worked in**

Dawson: Chuck at the Radar Station, and Tommie at a local bank. They lived in Pierre Berton's former family house, in the same block as Robert Service's cabin, built and operated the Service Motel, across the street from the Service cabin, owned and operated the movie theatre as well as serving on the Dawson town council ~ Tommie as the first lady councillor in the Yukon as alderman (lady?). Another highlight of their lives in Dawson was frequently going out panning for gold! Tommie and Chuck moved to their West Coast road property in 1962 where Tommie worked at the CIBC in Colwood and Sooke. She resumed her lifelong passion for market gardening and for many "retirement" years grew and sold her produce at flea markets in the Southern Island area. Tommie had suffered from a heart condition for many years and had become nearly blind from glaucoma. She always remained upbeat, full of fun, and never complaining about these frailties. She continued gardening and caring for her husband, Chuck until he was hospitalized, and died in 2006. Her home on West Coast Road had been sold to her sister, Joyce and she moved into the original Ayre Manor, where she had resided for the past two years. Always a generous and caring person, she will be greatly missed by all her friends and family. There are not enough superlative adjectives to describe this wonderful lady. At Tommie's request, there was to be no formal service, but a happy gathering of all those whose lives have been enriched by her friendship will be held at the Sooke Community Hall on Thursday, March 5, 2009 at 1:00 to 3:00 p.m. Tommie's friends are too numerous to name ~ so at the risk of overlooking someone ~ just please all come to the memorial tribute and share your memories together. 529298

It is with a sad heart that I send you this obit.

Thanks Earle Hayden jhandeh@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Joyce Sandra Hayden

September 20, 1931- March 7, 2009

Joyce Hayden passed away peacefully in the late afternoon of March 07 in Whitehorse, Yukon at the age of 77. Although through the final years of her life Joyce endured a physical struggle, her love for others, and spirit for life, always remained strong. She is survived by her loving husband of 60 years, Earle Hayden; three children and spouses: Sandra and Darrell Merriman, Pat Burke and Dan Gresley-Jones, and Terry and Pat Hayden; along with 8 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. She is predeceased by her brother Neil (Red) Johnson and his wife Gert.

Joyce was born in her grandparent's log farmhouse in Birch Lake, Saskatchewan in 1931. She was the only daughter of Irene Ulena McNeil Larson. While the family did not have a lot, as Joyce described: "They knew how to make the best of, and enjoy, what they had." This approach, a love for learning, and her independence and self-direction passed down from a long line of pioneer women formed the basis of a very full and purposeful life for Joyce.

She met Earle at a country dance and married him a year later, on February 11, 1949, during the midst of the year's worst winter blizzard. Sandra and Pat arrived shortly after. She and Earle worked hard to eke out a living in northern Saskatchewan and British Columbia. It didn't take much convincing, when Neil, from Whitehorse, Yukon asked, "Why don't you come North? There are lots of jobs up there!"

In 1953, Joyce and Earle set off for Whitehorse in a 1949 Dodge pick-up with two daughters, sister-in-law Gert and her daughter, and a prized washing machine. The beauty of the Yukon captivated Joyce and she became a committed Yukoner, and lived all but 12 of her last 55 years there.

Joyce channelled her love of the Yukon's outdoors into helping the Girl Guides organization establish the Sprucewind Campsite at Marsh Lake. There began a life committed to helping others through volunteerism, advocacy and political service. Over her life, Joyce sat on the boards of over forty organizations and is a founding member of the Commonwealth Parliamentary Association Women's Committee, the Yukon Status of Women Council, the Yukon Women's Mini-Bus Society, the Yukon New Democratic Party and the Vernon Women's Transition Home Society.

In recognition of her life of work she has received the Canadian Volunteer Award, the Yukon Commissioner's Award, the Rotary International Paul Harris Fellowship Award, and was inducted into the Yukon's Transportation Hall of Fame. One of her proudest moments of recognition was on October 18, 2003, when Joyce was given a Governor General's award in commemoration of the Persons case. These awards honour women who have made outstanding contributions to the quality of life for women in Canada.

Joyce was politically active, as a member, party executive and campaign manager in the New Democratic Party, both in B.C. and Yukon, for much of her adult life. Although legally blind since 1983, she ran in the 1989 Yukon General Election, was elected, and in mid-term, named to Cabinet. She served as the Minister of Health and Social Services, with Responsibility for the Yukon Housing Corporation until the end of her four year term.

Joyce left politics in 1992 and made a valiant effort to "give herself Monday mornings off" but soon started a consulting and writing business and quickly reengaged into the community.

Throughout her life, spiritual growth and cultural appreciation was always an important part of Joyce's life. She took painting lessons from Ted Harrison and was a Recki and Shamanism practitioner. In particular, the Whitehorse United Church always filled a special place in her heart.

The words she wrote about herself summarize her life the best:

"I always tell people to be very careful of what they want, because they might just get it. And that seems to have held true in my life. I've done almost all the things that I set out

as a young women to accomplish, as well as a few I hadn't thought of....I've spent most of my life doing, now I need to practice being. For a long-time social activist, that isn't easy. I still feel such a strong commitment to my community.”

Rest well Joyce. You've earned it. We love you.

Please join the family in celebrating the life of Joyce Hayden, 2:00 pm, March 21st, at the High Country Inn. Refreshments and reflections will follow the ceremony.

Please do what you can for “your community”, whatever that might be, in honour of Joyce.

Our sincere gratitude for the care and support provided by Dr. Carew, the staff at both Whitehorse General Hospital and Copper Ridge.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Hello Sherron, First of all I want to thank you for all the Newsletters I have enjoyed since you put me on the mailing list. And also for all the great work you do.

I also want to let you know that my E-mail address has changed as of 01/03/09, new address = krullebol@live.ca

I would appreciate it very much if you could send the newspaper to my new address.

Thank you very much. Johanna van Zaanen.

My profile is: Lived in the Yukon from May 1970 to September 1972 and I worked at the Beaver Creek Lodge for Bill and Helen Statnyck.

My nickname was Annette, and I worked as the barmaid.

I now live in L'Orignal, Ontario since 1976. The time in between I lived in my Home Country "Holland".

Greetings, Johanna van Zaanen-Gougeon.

REMOVED FROM THE LIST

It seems best for you to take us off the list now. We are unable to log on regularly and miss a lot of the issues.

When things change for us we'll be in touch again.

Stirling Young

YOUNG, Stirling & Thelma

sayf@northwestel.net

(In Whitehorse)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"You cannot legislate the poor into freedom by legislating the wealthy out of freedom.

What one person receives without working for, another person must work for without receiving.

The government cannot give to anybody anything that the government does not first take from somebody else.

When half of the people get the idea that they do not have to work because the other half is going to take care of them, and when the other half gets the idea that it does no good to work because somebody else is going to get what they work for, that my dear friend, is about the end of any nation.

You cannot multiply wealth by dividing it."

~~~~~ *Dr. Adrian Rogers, 1931 – 2005*

## RECIPE OF THE WEEK

### **Boston Brown Bread**

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

Boil together for 10 minutes: 3 cups seedless raisins and 4 cups water. Cool, drain juice 2 cups.

4 ½ cups whole wheat flour

2 cups sugar (brown or white)

1 tsp salt

4 tsp soda (put in juice)

2 eggs

2 tsp vanilla

4 tbsp melted shortening

Bake one hour 350 degree over. Baking powder or small ham tins ½ full.

Can add walnuts if you like.

Norma McAuley

Calgary, Alberta

From a Whitehorse RCAF Womens' Auxiliary cookbook

(I would think this one is done like a Yule tide pudding)

## **DATES TO REMEMBER**

### **Vancouver Yukoners' Annual Banquet 4 April 2009 – River Rock Casino Hotel**

Banquet tickets & code word for Air North special rate out of Whitehorse:

Vivian Stuart 250 383-1349 or [lornellis@shaw.ca](mailto:lornellis@shaw.ca)

Whitehorse folks may contact Gudrun Sparling.

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

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

### **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

c/o Sherron Jones

483 – 5707- East 32<sup>nd</sup>

Yuma, Arizona, USA 85365

Ph: 928-341-0690