

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 306th Edition – March 28th, 2010

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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

A test for Whitehorse fliers: identify the lakes.

Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 1 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 2 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 3 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 4 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 5 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)

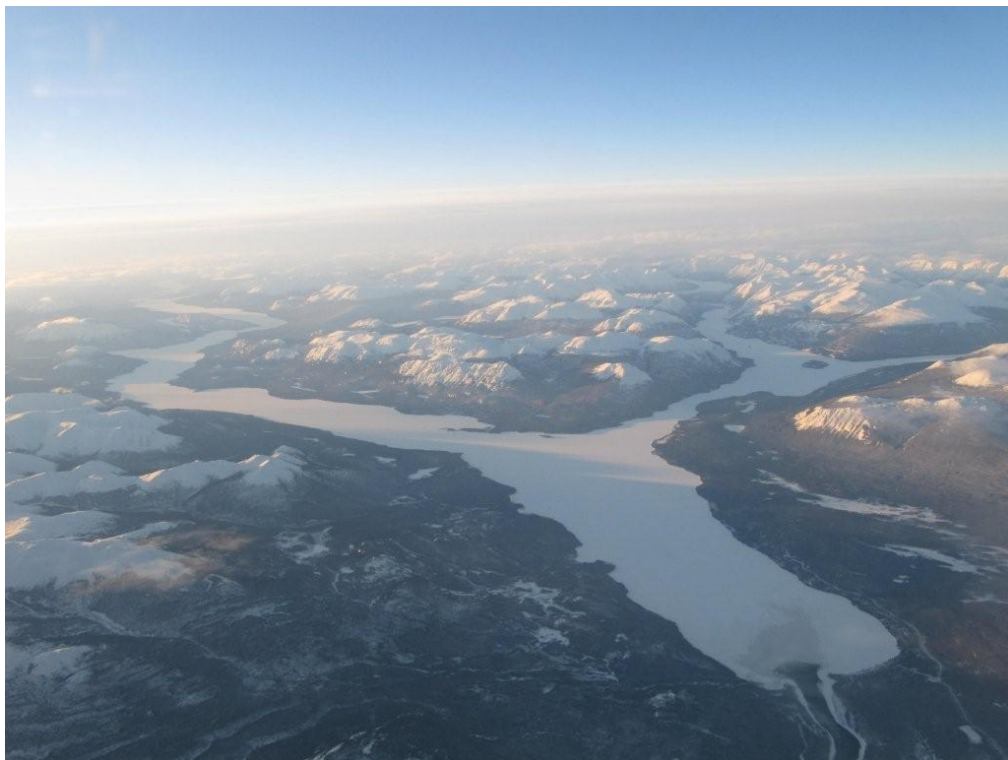


Photo 6 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Photo 7 - courtesy Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)

Sherron, There has been some controversy regarding the gentleman keeping his SNAFU license plates. The government wanted to take the plate away due to its wording. Finally, it ended that he could keep his license plates and another fellow will be allowed to purchase his TARFU plate after all. I have also included an article written by Les McLaughlin on how the plates got their names in the first place.

Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Government recalls unique licence plate

The owner of the territory's SNAFU licence plate said he can't believe he's being ordered to give it back.

By [Chuck Tobin](#) on March 8, 2010 at 4:40 pm

Whitehorse Star

BUREAUCRATIC CHANGE OF HEART? – If the term SNAFU is on the Yukon government's list of banned licence plates, wonders Douglas Potter, seen Friday, why was he issued the attention-snaring plate in the first place?

The owner of the territory's SNAFU licence plate said he can't believe he's being ordered to give it back.



Photo by Vince Fedorof

“Unfortunately, SNAFU appears on our list of banned vanity plates based on ‘offensive language’ connotations,” reads the March 5 letter to Douglas Potter from the motor vehicles branch directing him to return his two plates by April 15.

The letter from vehicle registrar Robb Andison says Potter can either exchange the plates at no charge or receive a full refund.

But it also notes he can appeal the decision – and Potter plans to.

“Yeah, I like the plate,” he said in an interview Friday afternoon shortly after receiving Andison’s letter.

The Riverdale resident said he applied for the plate last spring because he has fond memories of Snafu Lake on the Atlin Road.

“It’s a great lake,” Potter said. “I have not caught too many fish there, but it is a great lake for the kids.

“That is why I got the plate; I have great memories of the lake.”

SNAFU is the American military acronym for the phrase Situation Normal; All Fu—— Up. Some say Situation Normal; All Fouled Up.

Potter wonders if the SNAFU plate is on the black list, how then was it issued to him in the first place?

And, he asked, how can one ban the use of such a common name that appears in the territorial hunting guide and the fishing guide?

The Yukon government, said Potter, has named a campground after the acronym, a lake and a creek.

“The Snafu campground sign is a big freakin’ sign and they say a little licence plate is offensive,” Potter said. “Some of the plates, I understand, are offensive, but this word has been around longer than I have.”

Potter said he received his letter Friday after a friend of his tried the week before to secure a licence plate TARFU – the acronym for Things Are Really Fu——Up, or fouled up.

His friend, a regular coffee mate, thought it would be humourous to have the SNAFU and TARFU plates sitting side-by-side in the parking lot at the local coffee shop, so she applied for TARFU.

When she was turned down, she mentioned her bewilderment, particularly because her friend had been issued the SNAFU plate. A week later, Potter received his letter.

Potter said as far as he knows, the two popular lakes were named after the American military acronyms as a way of commemorating the involvement of the American army in the construction of the Alaska Highway.

The names, he suggested, were hardly considered offensive back when they were used to recognize American involvement in local highway construction.

Potter said even if the Yukon government cancels the registration of the plates; he’s going to hang onto them as keepsakes.

Yukon government officials were unavailable for comment on the situation this morning or early this afternoon.

Plate was issued by mistake: bureau

Issuing a personalized licence plate after the old U.S. military acronym SNAFU was an honest mistake, says a spokesman for the Yukon’s motor vehicles branch.

By [Chuck Tobin](#) on March 9, 2010 at 4:52 pm

Issuing a personalized licence plate after the old U.S. military acronym SNAFU was an honest mistake, says a spokesman for the Yukon’s motor vehicles branch.

“We acknowledge the plate was issued in error and we apologize for any inconvenience that it has caused,” Matt King said in an interview Monday afternoon.

King said in this case, initial approval last spring was based on the fact SNAFU is the name of a popular lake in the Yukon, and it’s likely the clerk didn’t bother checking the list of phrases and language banned from use on licence plates.

Only after the recent request for a TARFU licence plate did branch staff realize the SNAFU plate was incorrectly issued, King acknowledged.

A letter recalling the plate was delivered last Friday to Riverdale resident Douglas Potter, who says he plans to appeal the recall.

King explained the Yukon’s licence plate policy forbids the use of words or phrases which could be viewed as profanity or considered insulting and degrading.

SNAFU is the military acronym for Situation Normal; All Fu——Up. Some say Situation Normal; All Fouled Up.

TARFU: Things Are Really Fu——Up, or fouled up.

Potter said he requested the plate because he has fond memories of Snafu Lake along the Atlin Road, where he goes fishing and camping with family and friends.

It was a friend of his who decided it would be fun to get the TARFU plate, so that when they were down at the local coffee shop, the plates SNAFU and TARFU would be parked beside each other, Potter explained in an interview last Friday shortly after receiving his recall letter.

He said when his friend’s request was denied, she explained to licence bureau staff how her friend had received approval for the SNAFU plate.

Potter received his letter a week later.

The motor vehicles branch has offered to issue Potter new personalized licence plates at no charge, or refund the \$132 fee for personalized plates.

The government spokesman said the appeal process allows Potter to challenge the recall, and the appeal will likely be heard well in advance of the April 15 deadline Potter has been given to return the two plates.

SNAFU and TARFU are both on the 51-page list the government uses as a general guide to determine unacceptable licence plate language, King said. He added it’s likely it wasn’t checked in Potter’s case because SNAFU is the name of a well-known lake.

The list contains very graphic and demeaning examples of the type of language that is unacceptable.

King said while motor vehicles branch staff use the list as a general guide, there are also policy guidelines for determining the appropriateness of licence-plate language based on eight defined criteria.

Plates, for example, that are deemed to have drug or alcohol connotations are prohibited, as are plates with racial, religious, political or ethnic connotations.

The list, however, is fluid and can be added to, he said.

On the other hand, King pointed out, phrases previously deemed inappropriate could also evolve into acceptable language.

In this case, said the licence plate owner, not only is there a big public SNAFU sign welcoming visitors to the lake and campground, but Snafu Lake is also referred to in both the Yukon's hunting and fishing guides.

Government fixes public relations SNAFU

SNAFU will be permitted to stay, and TARFU is on its way.

By [Whitehorse Star](#) on March 11, 2010 at 4:51 pm

MOBILE EXPRESSION OF OPINION – Longtime Yukoner Alan Fry is seen with his sign protesting the government's initial recall of Douglas Potter's SNAFU licence plate. Fry was photographed before it was learned the government had changed its mind on the issue.

SNAFU will be permitted to stay, and TARFU is on its way.

Riverdale resident Douglas Potter will be able to keep his SNAFU licence plate following a decision late Wednesday.

As well, his friend can apply for her TARFU plate, government spokesman Matt King told the Star this morning.

King said in light of the public attention drawn by the government's decision to recall the plate because of its profane language connotations, the registrar of motor vehicles decided to review the matter, even without an appeal being filed by Potter.

He said registrar Dan Boyd made the decision late Wednesday, and Potter was notified this morning. So was Potter's friend, who recently applied for but was denied the use of the TARFU acronym for her licence plate.



Photo by Vince Fedorof

Last spring, Potter applied for and received his SNAFU plate. However, he was sent a letter last Friday ordering him to return the plate by April 15 because of its “offensive language” connotations.

He received the letter about a week after his friend was denied TARFU.

Both SNAFU and TARFU appear on a “blue list” of licence plate language which is prohibited for a variety of reasons, from profane language to racial slurs.

SNAFU is the military acronym for Situation Normal; All F—— Up. Some say Situation Normal; All Fouled Up.

TARFU: Things Are Really Fu——Up, or fouled up.

FROGGY, for instance, is on the list, as well as SALT because it’s known to describe the drug heroin in a powder form.

The blue list is 51 pages long, with more than 3,000 prohibited plates.

King explained Tuesday SNAFU is on the list and the plate had been issued by mistake.

The list, however, is fluid and could evolve with the times, King added, suggesting that Potter may have been successful if he appealed the order to return the plate.

“The registrar of motor vehicles decided that SNAFU and TARFU should come off the so-called ‘blue list’ because they are common place names in the Yukon that are recognized as names of bodies of water and areas in the Yukon,” King said.

Rather than wait and go through the appeal process, King added, Boyd decided to visit the issue immediately.

The government decision to recall the SNAFU plate has sparked ample discussion on the street.

Most of it has suggested the recall didn’t make sense, since there is the Snafu Lake and the Snafu Campground on the Atlin Road, right next to Tarfu Lake and the Tarfu Campground.

“I’m happy about it,” an obviously-pleased Potter said this morning. “Luckily, I didn’t have to appeal.”

While Potter will continue to drive with his SNAFU plate on his vehicle, his friend is also the proud new owner of the TARFU plate after Potter went down to the motor vehicles branch and paid for it and her plate this morning, since she’s working today.

“(We) wanted to make sure nobody else got the (TARFU) plate,” Potter said.

It seemed silly of the government not to allow the names of two popular lakes in the territory to be used on personalized licence plates, he added.

Most people, he said, didn’t even notice his plate, and those who did usually connected it with Snafu Lake, rather than its acronym.

Many, like himself until recently, have never heard of the acronym.

It wasn’t until a while after he moved up here and had been going to the lake – the name of which is featured on government signs, campground and hunting guides – for years that he learned of the acronym, he pointed out.

It was his good memories of fishing and camping there that made him decide to pay the \$132 last spring for a personalized licence plate bearing the SNAFU lettering.

“Nobody really noticed the plate,” he said, adding that more people had asked him about the large winch on his truck that he uses for hunting than about the plate.

“I’m just glad they accepted it. It’s been around for years,” he said, as he launched into a discussion about one of his favourite spots in the territory.

“It’s a wonderful lake system,” he said.

Potter recently bought a canoe to make his way through the narrow sections that are difficult to get through in a larger boat.

“It’s a fabulous lake for a canoe.”

While Potter had been ready to fight the government’s decision to take back the plate, he did offer praise to the territory for the great job it does in keeping the Snafu campground in good condition.

“I really encourage people to go out there and go fishing,” he said.

By Stephanie Waddell
and Chuck Tobin
Whitehorse Star Reporters

How Snafu and Tarfu Lakes drew their names

Snafu and Tarfu are two lovely lakes just off the Atlin Road.

By [Les McLaughlin](#) on February 6, 2009 at 6:25 pm

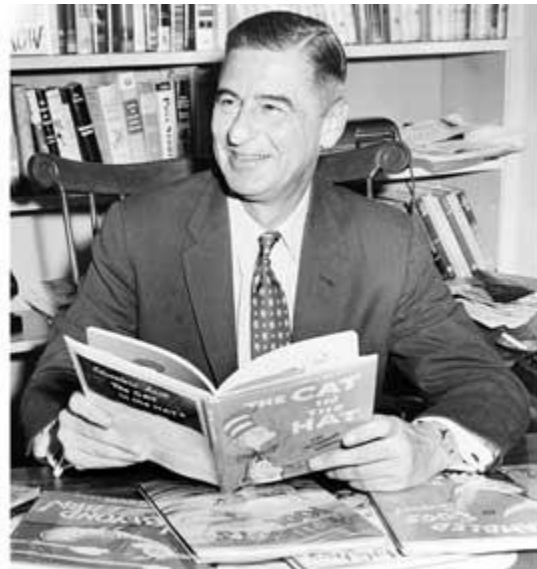


Photo submitted

YUKON LINK - The rhyming script in the Private SNAFU production flowed from the pen of writer Ted Geisel, who later won fame as Dr. Seuss. (right) INTRODUCING ... Private SNAFU is seen in this image from the film.

Snafu and Tarfu are two lovely lakes just off the Atlin Road.

Both are pleasant places for Yukoners seeking summer fun where the fish are jumping and living is easy.

The lakes are small, safe, fish-filled havens in the land of the big sky. If their names seem like military jargon, they are.

The lakes were named by Canadian military personnel who built the Atlin Road in 1948.

Just a few years earlier, the Canadians had been the beneficiaries of a full dose of American military slang from the U.S. Corp. of Army Engineers who built the original Alaska Highway.

The story of how these two weird, wacky and wonderful words entered the vernacular is somewhat shrouded by the mists of time, but let me try and see if we can find their origin.

It seems that the word SNAFU was coined by American military personnel during the Second World War. They frequently found themselves caught in the verbal spider's web called Murphy Law, which assumes that if something can go wrong, it will.

They also felt the effects of the law of unintended consequences, which means that no matter how well something is planned, something unplanned will happen that is not intended.

When that happens, the whole affair is likely to wind up as a **SNAFU**, an acronym for "**Situation normal, all fouled up.**" Naturally there are variations on the word "fouled".

The words were likely the invention of two members of the California National Guard who had been ordered to active military duty in March 1941.

While in training, Don Taylor and John Paup spent their time sending practice radio messages to each other.

Most radio communications used the international Morse code but had the disadvantage of being easily intercepted by the enemy.

To overcome the problem, messages were scrambled or converted into five-letter code groups by a mechanical device.

Example: The original "clear text" message might be: General Bootlikker requires more artillery support.

After being scrambled or converted, it would then be transmitted in five-letter groups, CSIAM OTILA IHTDA SNAFU DWXBR POOPO, and later unscrambled.

One day, Don and John made a game of creating sentences from meaningless coded groups. One code was SNAFU - Situation normal, all f— up!

After the soldiers coined the term in the early days of the war, major publications had a field day.

SNAFU seems to have been used first in a military context in the September 1941 edition of a publication called American Notes and Queries.

Then, in 1942, Time Magazine wrote a lengthy thesis about the effects of a wartime bureaucracy on the civilian population and blamed all the foul-ups on one word - SNAFU.

Time wrote: "U.S. citizens knew that gasoline rationing and rubber requisitioning were snafu. For months, the people and their leaders had pussyfooted around the twin horrors. There were orders and counter-orders. All were different.

"The people, numb with bewilderment, choked with wrath, gave up. Snafu is a good, grumbling military precision word that meant when the supply ship arrived; the stuff on the bottom should have been on top.

"Snafu is when radio receiving sets arrived at a jungle camp without batteries. Snafu is when a Seattle regiment is shipped to New York for embarkation, and an identical New York regiment is shipped to the Pacific Coast."

Here you might ask if SNAFU is a noun or a verb.

A noun is the Yukon lake. A verb is what happens when you get there.

But I digress. It did not take long for SNAFU to have a big brother, a word describing far dastardly foul-ups than mere SNAFU.

When things got really messy, the word **TARFU** took over. It meant "**Things are really fouled up.**" Probably beyond repair.

Later, Fubar made an appearance, but because it meant that the situation was way beyond repair, it didn't gain the cache of SNAFU or TARFU which became world-wide celebrities in the mid-'40s.

The words quickly caught on with military personnel everywhere.

During World War II, America's entire industrial might was geared to winning the war - and so was the entertainment industry.

In 1942, Frank Capra, chairman of the Armed Forces Motion Picture Unit who later directed blockbuster films such as 'It's a Wonderful Life', was in charge of producing "entertaining" training films for the troops.

Capra came up with the clever idea for a series of cartoons featuring a bungling little soldier named Private SNAFU.

Capra wanted the SNAFU films to be first class, so he invited bids from the major Hollywood cartoon studios.

Walt Disney Studios placed a bid, but the contract to produce the series was won by Warner Brothers.

The first cartoon was called "Coming! Snafu!" and introduced American G.I.s to Private SNAFU.

In the second cartoon, called 'Gripes', Private SNAFU pays for the foul-ups he's caused by getting ordered on KP duty, which often meant peeling potatoes.

After some complaining in rhyme, SNAFU is visited by the 'Technical Fairy First Class', a cigar-chomping, tiny flying wise-guy.

"I hoid ya sayin' dat everything stank, how you'd run things better if you had more rank, so as Technical Fairy, I gotta good notion, ta give ya a chance pal, here's a promotion!"

Private SNAFU becomes the head of everything but manages to make things worse.

His voice of Private SNAFU is that of Mel Blanc who was also the voice of Bugs Bunny and Barney Rubble. The rhyming script is the work of writer, Ted Geisel.

Years later, Geisel's special style of rhyming schemes would earn him world acclaim in books, movies and TV specials as Dr. Suess.

So the next time you visit the Yukon lakes called Snafu and Tarfu along the Atlin Road, think of these names as significant members of the North American Language Hall of Fame.

The writer is a retired Whitehorse broadcaster now living in Ottawa.

GILLIAN CAMPBELL IN WHITEHORSE FOR RENDEZVOUS

From: Gillian Campbell [mailto:gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca]

Sent: Thursday, March 04, 2010 10:28 AM



Elaine Taylor (Minister of Tourism...), Bev Buckway (Mayor), Gillian Campbell, Geraldine Van Bibber (Commissioner), Mr. & Mrs. (Kingscote) Yukon
Photo courtesy Gillian

Dear Sherron & Bill, Well, what a great time we had in Whitehorse ! Working with Grant Simpson, from the “Frantic Follies” was such a pleasure, he has the best attitude ever...such a nice chap....Richard my Son was on Drums and Ron Thompson ‘Smiley’, was Bass and Banjo. It was such a special time for us all.....wonderful musicians.



Grant Simpson, Gillian Campbell, Ron ‘Smiley’ Thompson, Richard Campbell

Edward was my wardrobe person, I am blessed to have such a wonderful husband and he gives me so much support, doing me up, as those costumes are not easy to wear, and getting in and out of a car was quite the challenge.....but we made it.

Yukon Doris Gates, was staying with her friend Mary, sorry don't know her last name, and she let me borrow her full length Fur Coat, and I was so grateful, as it was so cold especially at night.

We have many photos, that friends have taken, which I thought you may like to use.. Donna Clayson, also took pictures, so many.

We also went to McCauley Lodge and did a Show there also Copper Ridge, that is a new place and we saw Bill Horback, Flo Whyard, Betty Taylor, and others.

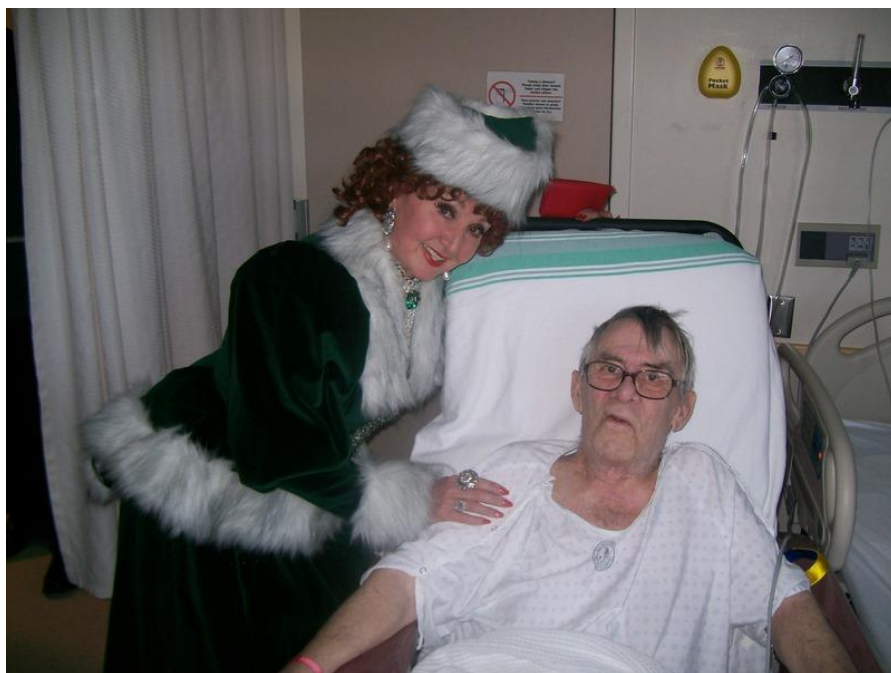


Gillian and her son Richard Campbell with Bill Horback



Gillian with Betty Taylor and with Flo Whyard

We then went up to the Hospital, as I had heard that Harry Waldon was in there, and thank goodness ..we did go. It was so good to see him, in his life he was such a character. We stayed a while and left a card with him, a photo Edward gave him of me in Costume. Anyway, a day after that Mary Seely told us that he had passed away. She was a good friend to Harry, also to us. Helping us, by meeting us at the Airport helping with the luggage. Also when we were leaving...and gave us a lovely bouquet of flowers, so kind.



Doris Gates flew up from Clinton B.C. to be there to join in the celebrations. She was so much fun, had us in fits of laughter most of the time. Was there at the Airport with a bouquet of roses, even on the plane coming home. She is a very good friend.



Back row- Mary Seely, Mary Fitton
Below – Vi Campbell and Doris Gates

The day we were leaving for Vancouver we were walking along the Road with Jim Robb. There is another character, he is so good hearted. He took us into quite a few Art Galleries, also a second hand store, which was a house. I bought two pieces of Crystal, from a lovely Lady, unable to remember her name.

Jim then wanted to go to Tim Hortons, great idea we thought, so we started walking along the main road. Up and down we went, and as we are walking along, two men were coming towards us, and I say hello to everybody, and they stopped dead, and looked at Jim, and said you are Jim Robb, he said YES and then he said you are Gillian Campbell, and then he said I am Harry's son. Now I think the Angels were working on that meeting, because they said, (as he had his son with him, I think it was his son) we were looking for you both! Amazing we thought... we had a nice chat, and they said they would be in touch when they get back to Vancouver.....as Edward took a couple of photo's with Harry and me. We had just come from doing a Show, so I was in full costume.....Harry liked that.....sad his passing.

The weather was just wonderful. Lots of sunshine, most days, the last day it was so very windy, the day of the Parade. I have to tell you also, ALL the queens were so

wonderful, attractive and so smart. The Queen Mother was a really good M.C. and speaker. She took care of the girls, and was a real delight.

Derek Charlton who was part of the group that hired us, was great fun, so good natured. He is looking forward to coming to the Yukoners Convention April 17th at the River Rock. Marj will be there too with the Snow Shoe Gals. She is full of sparks, great fun. And of course the New Queen Angela Fraser, who has a beautiful singing voice I was told and wants to be a Klondike Kate.



Richard Campbell, Gillian, Derek Charlton, Snow Shoe Dancer 'Nicole Kidman'



Doris Gates with the Snow Shoe Gals.



Gillian with the Snow Shoe Gals.

Meeting Mr. and Mrs. Yukon [Jack and Myrna Kingscote] was just great; they are such a nice and attractive couple. We have made new friends with them too.

Most of the photos, were taken by Bruce Garside, his new name is ‘Cosmo Ace Malzarby’ and Edward. Veronica his Mother was also very kind to meet us at the Airport also when we were leaving. Her mother Nora Garside was a very dear friend of mine. She passed away many years ago. When we first arrived for the Follies she always invited us to her home for fish and chips. When my sons then little boys, after the season was finished, she had us again for fish and chips.

Seeing Lyle Murdoch and his children was great, we have such a long history. I was with the “Frantic Follies” for so many Years. It was a Happy Time.

Well that is about it, I like to write about our trips to the Yukon, as they are all so memorable. Our Sponsors were Hougens, White Pass and the High Country Inn, and we are so grateful for their contribution.

We also did Shows in a Tent at the Shipyard. I loved the Tent because everyone could come in, including children. Even Betty Taylor came in; someone took her in her wheel chair to see me, so kind. Saw Sylvia Hackney and the beautiful Sibil and her hubby.



Gillian entertaining in the tent.

I missed so many people, they have either passed away or they are living in Kelowna or White Rock or Vancouver. But we like making new Friends anyway.

We did Shows everywhere; 14 in all I believe, in 4 days. Edward was going to check. We were in the Parade too, that day it was so windy, I was with the Can Can girls. What a great bunch of young Ladies, lots of energy and enthusiasm. Also performing in the Tent were the Golden Gals, what a grand bunch of Ladies, we had so much in common ha ha ha.



Gillian with the Can Can Girls of 2010

I must tell you also Stephen who was the sound guy; brilliant, he knew just what I needed, as the air is so dry up there. But he did a great job of twiddling the knobs.

We were up at the Arts Center Theatre, what a Joy that was....beautiful ... 3 short shows we did there.

Lake Labarge Marj, was as cute as ever, she is a delight, as all the snow show gals were, it was sad to leave.



Jim Robb, Gillian and husband Edward.

Well I will say bye for now Sherron....Love Edward and Gillian

HANK KARR'S NEW DVD - *Long Gone to the Yukon*

Hank's DVD release party is on March 29th starting at 6.30pm in the Old Fire Hall in Whitehorse. His band, Hank Karr and Company will be playing, as well as showing the DVD.

Les McLaughlin leslorn@rogers.com (In Ottawa)

MR & MRS YUKON AND J.V. CLARK SCHOOL IN MAYO

Ahoy there.

A friend sent along a copy of the Telegraph which featured a story about Mr and Mrs Yukon for this year.

My wife Margot and I were the people the Kingscotes replaced in Mayo.

I taught IA in JV Clark, and opened the new IA lab there, leaving in 1976.

I'm still in contact with many former students and some parents.

;-) Aye

Ron Cairns [roncairns*sasktel.net](mailto:roncairns@sasktel.net) In Grenfell, SK

ANSWERS TO LAKE PHOTOS BY ELEANOR MILLARD

Here are the lake names that a friend sent to me. I'd suggest you print them in the edition after the photos so people can have some fun with puzzling them out first. Eleanor

WHSE 3: looking up Windy arm with Bennett Lake on right

WHSE 4 - same

WHSE 5 - Crag Lake, Chootla Lake, Bennett Lake, east and west arms

WHSE 6 - Tagish Narrows, Tagish Lake; to the left, Taku Inlet; to the right, Windy Arm with Tutshi Lake in the distance

WHSE 7 - South end of Atlin Lake; to the right, Taku Inlet and Moose Bay

We can't have too many helpful hints like this –

ONIONS CAN MAKE YOU WELL? VERY INTERESTING READING

In 1919 when the flu killed 40 million people there was this Doctor that visited the many farmers to see if he could help them combat the flu. Many of the farmers and their family had contracted it and many died.

The doctor came upon this one farmer & to his surprise, everyone was very healthy. When the doctor asked what the farmer was doing that was different the wife replied that she had placed an unpeeled onion in a dish in the rooms of the home, (probably only two rooms back then). The doctor couldn't believe it and asked if he could have one of the onions & place it under the microscope. She gave him one and he did find the flu virus in the onion. It obviously absorbed the bacteria, therefore, keeping the family healthy.

Now, I heard this story from my hairdresser in AZ. She said that several years ago many of her employees were coming down with the flu and so were many of her customers. The next year she placed several bowls with onions around in her shop.

To her surprise, none of her staff got sick. It must work...(And no, she is not in the onion business.)

The moral of the story is, buy some onions and place them in bowls around your home. If you work at a desk, place one or two in your office or under your desk or even on top somewhere. Try it and see what happens. We did it last year and we never got the flu.

If this helps you and your loved ones from getting sick, all the better. If you do get the flu, it just might be a mild case.

Whatever, what have you to lose? Just a few bucks on onions!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Now there is a P.S. to this for I sent it to a friend in Oregon who regularly contributes material to me on health issues. She replied with this most interesting experience about onions:

Weldon, thanks for the reminder. I don't know about the farmers story...but, I do know that I contacted pneumonia and needless to say I was very ill...I came across an article that said to cut both ends off an onion put one end on a fork and then place the forked end into an empty jar...placing the jar next to the sick patient at night. It said the onion would be black in the morning from the germs...sure enough it happened just like that...the onion was a mess and I began to feel better.

Another thing I read in the article was that onions and garlic placed around the room saved many from the black plague years ago. They have powerful antibacterial, antiseptic properties.

Thank you to Rusty Reid for this one.

DEATH NOTICES

Alice Laursen Passed on Mar. 7th not the 8th.
Thanks Ron Laursen

We lost Madeleine Gould this morning [March 14, 2010] after a quick battle with cancer. A big loss for John and the Family and the community

Myrna Butterworth myrnab*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Madeleine Gould

Photo courtesy David Jones kmgates*northwestel.net (In England)

Farewell to a true pioneer

10 03 19

Kathy Jones-Gates kmgates*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

What a Woman...What a Pioneer!!!!

If you were new to Dawson City, one of the first people you might have met would have been Madeleine Gould. She was never afraid to introduce herself to newcomers and to pepper them with questions about who they were and where they were from.

Feisty, self-reliant, stubbornly independent, a Dawson Icon and a one-person Welcome Wagon, some would also say she was outrageously nosy; but her friends might suggest that she was simply incorrigibly inquisitive.

She had a heart filled with genuine Yukon Gold that embodied the spirit of the Yukon. It was the end of an era, when 88 year-old Madeleine Gould, a long-time, and very colourful Dawsonite passed away at home, surrounded by her family, on Sunday, March 14th, after a brief battle with cancer.

Madeleine Anita Lavigneuer was born to French-Canadian parents in St. Chrysostome, Quebec, October 4th 1921.

She came from a family of 7 children that moved first to Ottawa, when she was 4 years old, and then to Maxville, Ontario where she attended high school until Grade 9. The Lavigneuer family then moved to the small community of Greenfield, Ontario, which had no high school, so Madeleine went to work instead.

She worked as a housekeeper in Montreal followed by employment in a cotton mill in Cornwall, Ontario.

In 1942, during WW II, she began working at a small-arms plant that manufactured Sten Guns. To boost employee morale, monthly dances were held, and at one of these, she met and fell in love with Royal Canadian Air Force pilot, John Gould.

She wanted to dance and so did he, and, as they both loved to tell you, they have been dancing ever since. They were married in Greenfield, Ontario, October 6th 1945, and Madeleine's first taste of Dawson City was the following summer, when she joined John at the Gould family's gold mining claims on Nugget Hill.

Used to rural living she quickly picked up the daily chores necessary for keeping a log cabin clean and tidy. She often said that the cabin had running water, but only when she ran up the hill with the buckets!

This community icon worked at Chappie's Drug Store as a clerk, in the late 1940's. She followed this with many hours of babysitting for others, and then became self-employed with a janitorial contract for the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce.

She was a Tour Guide at the Dawson City Museum in the 1970's and then assisted husband John when, for 11 years, they were owner-operators of the commercial campground at York Street and Fifth Avenue.

Perhaps Madeleine's legacy can best be felt in the multitude of volunteer activities she engaged in throughout her life. Her first volunteer activity in Dawson was with the Catholic Church Women's League from 1946 to 1960.

During her membership in the Dawson Chapter, I.O.D.E from 1950 through 1968, she eventually served as Regent.

She was an active Curler and associate member of the Top of the World Curling Club, beginning in 1950. She was also a founding member and Vice Chairperson of the Golden Age Social Club from 1988-91.

She was a founding member of the Klondike Sun newspaper and took on the task of finding advertising for the community journal. Madeleine was made for the job. A force to be reckoned with, she could, it was said, sell advertising space to Martians.

If that volunteer workload wasn't enough, she was on many committees, including the 1st Dawson City Boy Scout Troop, the Dawson Humane Society, the Dawson Centennials Society, and the Dawson Radio Society, where she also sold advertising.

She was a long-time member of the Community Library Board and volunteered at Robert Service School. For her numerous volunteer contributions, she was given the Yukon Commissioner's Award for Volunteer Service in 2000.

Madeleine is most well-known throughout Canada for her gutsy nine-year battle to become a member of the Yukon Order of Pioneers. More than anything else, she simply wished to be recognized as a pioneer.

Encouraged by a few male members of the Order, Madeleine, along with 3 other Dawson women, Mrs Margie Fry, Mrs Vi Campbell and Susan Herrmann, applied for membership in the all-male organization, in 1987.

They were rejected by the Yukon's oldest fraternal club because they were women. The Yukon Human Rights Commission took up the challenge on the grounds of discrimination and nine years later, the case was heard by the Supreme Court of Canada, which upheld the Yukon Supreme Court's decision rejecting her complaint.

One interesting point from that March 1996 ruling was that the 7 male Justices ruled against her, while the 2 female Justices ruled in her favour.

This did not stop her from sporting a tee-shirt that read “The Yukon: where men are men and women are Pioneers”, nor from participating in one of the Discovery Days parades with women from across the Yukon and beyond, carrying placards, one of which said “No Yoopie, No Whoopie”.

During her husband John’s 90th birthday celebration in June 2009, he gallantly stood up and rather than accept all the congratulations, indicated his beloved partner Madeleine. “This lady here has been my wife and she is fantastic, allowing me to do all these things and helping me tremendously. She was a great mother, and she cooked for the people who were working with myself and my father on Nugget Hill, and she is not a Pioneer? I can’t believe it”.

Pierre Berton, panellist on the “Front Page Challenge” TV show, could not believe it either. When they filmed the program in Dawson in 1989, Berton identified Madeleine as a mystery guest and then took off his Pioneer sash in front of a national audience in protest, vowing never to wear it again unless women were allowed to join the club.

Her colourful personality is remembered locally for making sure that those in ill health received a visit and some home baking. She often baked bread, buns or pies and left them in bags on the doorknobs of many homes without identifying the donor.

Her “Fantastic Fudge” gifts to many a Dawson resident, followed by her fruit pies and muffins no doubt expanded many a waistline but were appreciated by all the recipients.

In her late seventies, at an age when others are content to put up their feet and watch television, she turned gathering recyclables into a major enterprise; she was a common sight in the summer months putt-putting her way around town on her electric scooter, often pulling two small wagons onto which she piled her recyclables.

She generously donated her recycling points to deserving children and helped as many as 30 youngsters in Dawson and Whitehorse to acquire new bikes, boom boxes, books and other gifts.

But even as late as last summer, at the age of 87, her energetic personality enabled her to gather and sort the recyclables, at her home, while simultaneously baking 8 fruit pies, 4 loaves of bread, a batch of Fudge and preparing supper for herself and John.

Madeleine Gould is survived by her husband John, daughter Susan, and son, Peter, grandchildren Nicole, Tim, Tina, Gemma, Ava and Holly; great-grandchildren Calvin, Petyn, Harley and Tyrell. She was pre-deceased by son John (Jock).

Hi Sherron, Many of your subscribers would have known **Jeff Lerner**. He lived in Whitehorse for many years and was a true Yukoner. He and his wife, Judy, prospected and mined in the Dawson area, bought and rebuilt dredges, had two lovely daughters, and retired in Vancouver. About 10 years ago Jeff contracted Alzheimers. He valiantly fought against this horrible disease but finally succumbed to it last month.

Jeff and I go back to when he was 20 years old. He worked at the Whitepass & Yukon Route Railway in Whitehorse as a freight clerk. I was hired as the freight cashier, a job that required typing skills. I worked right next to Jeff. Unfortunately I bent the truth in my job interview and arrived at the office with a speed of about 10, hunt and peck words per minute. When I first met Jeff I confessed to him that I was learning to type but couldn’t really do my job properly because of my typing skills. Jeff said not to worry,

I'll help you. The first time I saw him type I was amazed at his blinding speed. He did his own job AND most of mine for quite some time before I finally got up to speed.

Jeff was good at everything he did. After he retired he took up ice-dancing and wrote two books on the subject. He was quiet, reserved and always had a smile on his face. I remember his laugh as if it was yesterday.

In the early 60's Jeff and I would go prospecting, dreaming of finding the mother-lode. We called each other, Partner. He'd phone me up, "Hey Partner, do you want to go prospecting?" We'd rattle out to the mountains around Whitehorse in his old pickup and spend hours panning creeks, finding more fools gold than the real stuff. A few years later Jeff made a wonderful life with Judy actually FINDING the real stuff.

I'm embarrassed to say that I didn't go to see Jeff for the last few years of his sickness. He was so debilitated and sick that I wanted to remember him the way he was. The last time I did see him, I wasn't sure if he remembered me but when I got up to leave, he slowly turned to me, raised his head and said, "Goodbye Partner".

Danny Bereza danbereza@hotmail.com (In Sylvan Lake AB)

The following forwarded by Shirley Keobke mistyonmarsh@northwestel.net (at Marsh Lake)

Peter Eric Swanson Jensen

May 9, 1936 - February 23, 2010

With great sadness we announce the sudden passing of Pete Jensen, in Las Vegas, Nevada, while attending a Grand Slam hunt convention.

Born in Salmonhurst, N.B., Pete moved to the Yukon as a young man, serving as an RCMP member for 10 years. He left the Force for the life he loved for the next 45 years: the hard but satisfying work of a farmer and a big game outfitter in the Dempster region. Pete will be sadly missed by his wife Sharon; daughter Jackie Read of California; son Peter Jensen of Whitehorse (Grethe); son Kirk Potter of Whitehorse (Anne); brother Luther of Nova Scotia; sisters Trea, Hilda and Caroline of Victoria; grandchildren Peter Joe, Trygg, Line, Logan and Mac.

Pete will be remembered by those fortunate enough to have known him for his generosity, kindness, humour and interesting anecdotes.

In accordance with Pete's wishes, no service will be held. He once said his idea of a good send-off would be a party with Joe Loutchan playing the fiddle.

Friends and family will raise a glass to Pete at the barn dance, June 19.
In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to the charity of your choice.

Hello Sherron,

Joey Wallden passed away a few days ago and I thought many Yukoners will remember her so I asked Andrew Hume to forward her obit he was preparing for the Whitehorse papers so I could pass it on to you. Jeri & I attended her funeral yesterday. Do you remember Joey? She was Sophie's younger sister. If you have any comments and can place her obit in MocTel please let Andrew know and copy me.

Thank you. I see you and Bill have had lots of company. Nice to keep up on your busy lives! We are fine and busy too. When are you heading home to Vernon.?

Love

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



Joey Wallden

**IN MEMORY OF
Josephine (Joey) Wallden**

Joey lived a full and glamorous life in her 45 years in the Yukon. Anyone who met her during Sourdough Rendezvous will remember her fabulous period dresses. The outfits suited her verve for life.

Sadly, Joey passed away in Surrey, B.C. on March 11th, 2010.

Joey was born Oct. 5, 1926 in Waugh, Alberta, the third of four children of Katherine and Steve Derko. Her childhood was spent in Waugh and Legal. At 17 she began her worklife at a GWG factory in Edmonton.

She made her first trip to the Yukon in 1949 with her sister Sophia, brother-in-law Bill Weigand and little nephew Darryl. In 1950 Joey married Gordon Wallden in Edmonton and headed back to the Yukon for the start of a new life in the north.

Gordon worked for the army and opened Wallden's Funeral Home in Whitehorse in 1952 while Joey worked at Taylor and Drury's store in the credit office before moving to the Treasury Department of the Yukon Territorial Government where she established herself as a hard working career woman. She worked at YTG until the late 1980's.

Early in the 1950's Joey sang in the United Church Choir. Joey and Gordon were beautiful dancers and embraced the Whitehorse social scene at the Elks Hall. Joey was widowed in 1970 and never re-married.

In the late 1980's Joey followed her passion for fashion by opening Joey's Classics clothing store on Main Street in Whitehorse – one of three stores she owned and managed. Joey will be remembered by many as the vivacious blonde with her elegant style, gold jewelry and lovely smile. She will be remembered most by her family and friends for her giggly laugh, generosity of spirit and her love of living life large.

In 1995 Joey said goodbye to her many friends, took with her many fond memories of her life in the Yukon and moved to Surrey, BC to be closer to her family. She enjoyed her yearly vacations in Hawaii.

Joey was close to her mother who lived in Edmonton and Kamloops and visited her regularly along with her sister Mary and husband Mel who lived in Kamloops and then in Surrey, her sister Sophia and husband Jeff in Victoria and brother Johnny and wife Alice in Surrey.

Joey was pre-deceased by her husband Gordon (1970), father Steve (1965), mother Katherine (1985), sister Mary (2003) and brother-in-law Mel (1997). Joey is lovingly remembered by her sister Sophia Jeffrey and husband Jeff and brother Johnny Derko and wife Alice; nieces Audrey, Buni (Andrew), Debby (Rick) and Kim (David); nephews Darryl (Sharon) and Christopher (Marian); great nieces and nephews Jimmy (Marlene), Dax, David (Elizabeth), Matthew (Sarah), Kate (Ryan), Tristan, Jesse; great-great nephews Nicholas, Colton, Gabriel; and great-great nieces Jordan, Tovah. Also remembered by Gerry and Nancy Wallden, Kathy Fedorek, Bill and Jeri Weigand and many special friends.

Those who knew Joey will miss her company and companionship – and the little slice of glamour she brought to the Yukon. She will be missed and not forgotten.

A funeral service was held March 16, 2010. Joey was buried along side her beloved Gordon at Forest Lawn Memorial Cemetery, Burnaby, B.C. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to the Parkinson Society of British Columbia.

Hi Sherron, I regret to report that another former Yukoner Has been taken from us. **Ernie Standish**, who was manager of the Manpower and Immigration Dept. in Whitehorse through the 1970's, passed away over the past weekend. Ernie has resided in Qualicum Beach since his retirement about fifteen years ago. He was regular at our Vancouver Island Picnic for many years.

Will send you the official obit, when it comes out in the local paper.

Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum Beach BC)

Hello Sherron, About Montana Poole-Scott. We think many folks in Whitehorse and Atlin will remember her. Her passing was published in "In Memoriam" in Kamloops. We have attached one of our photos of her.

Sincerely,
Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston)



Montana Poole-Scott

1924 – 2010

Helena Kathleen “Montana” Poole-Scott passed away on
March 10, 2010 in Kamloops, B.C.

Survived by Wilfred Poole, the father of their children, son Jeffrey G. Poole of Kamloops, and daughter Lisa A.L. Cantrell of Vancouver.

She is predeceased by her brother Albert Leonard and sister Dorothy Leonard.

A Service of Remembrance was held on March 15 at St. Joseph’s Church, Kamloops with Elder Ernie Phillips officiating.

Montana Poole-Scott lived in Whitehorse for many years before moving to Atlin, B.C. where she was active in the arts community as a well known artist and collector.

REMOVED FROM THE LIST- if you are in touch with any of these people please let them know the MocTel can’t get through.

Jean-ann Brown yukongenie@yahoo.com:

This user doesn't have a yahoo.com account

5.1.0 - Unknown address error 550-'5.1.1 <dvantine@sunwave.net>: Recipient address rejected: User unknown in virtual mailbox table'

VanTINE, Doug & Anetta dvantine@sunwave.net (In **Atlin** 1968 -71) Enderby

Sharon Sowden sharsow@sasktel.net> was undeliverable.

The reason for the problem:

5.1.0 - Unknown address error 550-'No such user - psmtip'

SOWDEN, Sharon sharsow@sasktel.net (In Yukon from 1951–1969) Rouleau, SK

5.1.0 - Unknown address error 550-'5.1.1 Mail Refused - Address <ricanddi@navigonet.com> Recipient Unknown'

GRIFFITHS, Rick & Dianne ricanddi@navigonet.com (In Whitehorse)

BOIVINJ (User account is expired)

BOIVIN, John John_Boivin@cbc.ca (In Whitehorse)

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

“You win some, you lose some, and some get rained out, but you gotta suit up for them all.” - J. Askenberg

DATES TO REMEMBER

Vancouver Yukoners’ Banquet – April 17th – River Rock Hotel – Richmond BC

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 of (\$20 - \$25. your call) for the Moccasin Telegraph.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.

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