

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 317<sup>th</sup> Edition – August 29<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

Created by Sherron Jones [sherronjones@shaw.ca](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca)

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



Carcross improvements show Matthew Watson's store, the Dutchess train engine, Caribou Hotel, gazebo and the established section of 'the garden'.

Photo courtesy Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)

### **A YUKON NUGGET**

By Les McLaughlin [leslorn@rogers.com](mailto:leslorn@rogers.com) (In Ottawa)

For CKRW and here courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen [marg@hougens.com](mailto:marg@hougens.com) (In Whitehorse)

#### **Hide a Case of Whiskey**

Liquor played a significant role in everyday life in the Klondike during the gold rush. Saloons were scattered around Dawson like Bonanza Creek nuggets, and finding the booze was usually easier than finding the gold. But not for a moment in the sixties. In 1967, Hiram Walker, the maker of Canadian Club rye whiskey, launched a unique advertising project.

It was called the "hide-a-case" campaign. Cases of the company's signature brand, Canadian Club, were planted in exotic places around the world - like Mt. Kilimanjaro in Africa, Mt. St.

Helen's in Washington State, the Swiss Alps and in the Yukon. Then, magazine ads invited CC drinkers to try and find the whiskey.

The cases were carefully hidden so that they would likely be found and weekly clues were provided in sports sections of daily newspapers. In all, twenty-two cases were hidden between 1967 and 1981.

It was worth the hunt. Anyone who found a case won an all expenses-paid trip around the world. A case hidden on top of a skyscraper in New York City was found in three months, while the Mt. Kilimanjaro whiskey was not discovered until the mid-70s when a Danish journalist stumbled on it while on an unrelated expedition.

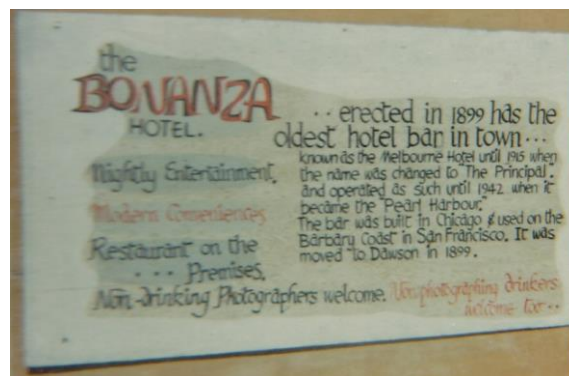
Five of the 22 hidden cases have never been recovered. They are near Lake Placid, New York, in Tanzania, at the North Pole, on Robinson Crusoe Island in Chile and somewhere around the King Solomon Dome near Dawson City.

In keeping with strange things done 'neath the midnight sun, Hiram Walker had to hide two cases in the Yukon. The first case of whiskey was hidden somewhere in the Klondike in 1969, but a group of Boy Scouts found the booze before the contest officially started and before any advertising had begun.

So another case was planted somewhere in the vicinity of King Solomon Dome on the Bonanza Creek road. It was never found and there is no guarantee that this Yukon case is still anywhere to be found.

But if you do find a case of Canadian Club whiskey somewhere around the King Solomon Dome, the people at Hiram Walker in Walkerville, Ontario would like to hear from you even though the contest ended back in 1981.

## NIGHTLY ENTERTAINMENT



Sign at the Bonanza Hotel in Dawson

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

**GASLIGHT FOLLIES – Palace Grand – DAWSON YUKON**



Palace Grand Theater - 1971

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

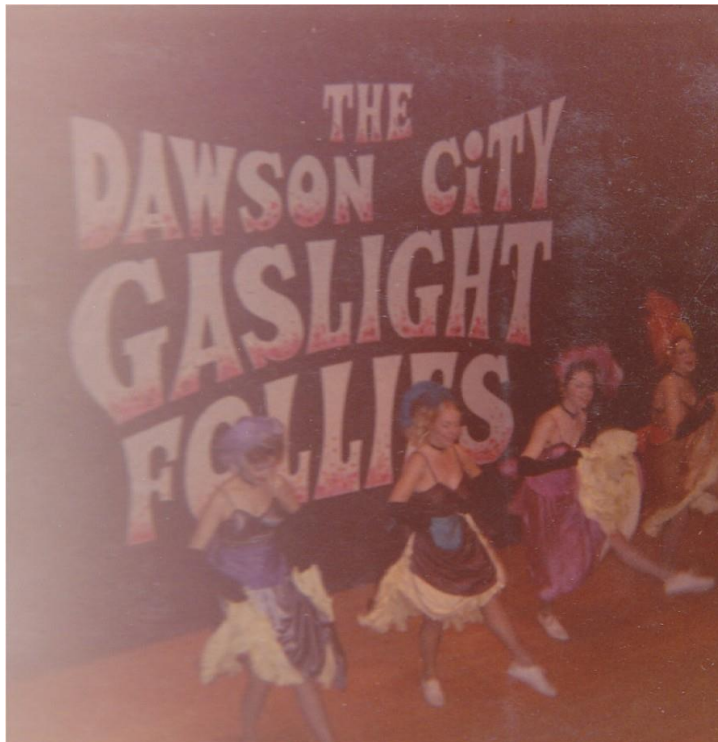


Gaslight Follies – 1971 - Dawson

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



Gillian at the Bar in the Palace Grand – son Richard on the bar – 1971  
Behind the Bar is Ray Buchanan who has made all Gillian's gowns.  
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell [gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC)



The Can Can Girls – Gaslight Follies – Dawson - 1971  
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell [gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC)



Gillian Campbell - 1971

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

## **FRANTIC FOLLIES WHITEHORSE**



Frantic Follies - 1972 - Whitehorse

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



Frantic Follies – Whitehorse – 1972 - Jim Murdoch in background.  
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell [gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca](mailto:gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca) (In Burnaby BC)

## MEMORIES OF THE SS KENO

Hi Sherron, I read with interest the feature on the SS Keno. I remember that ship well, in fact one summer my best friend Valerie and I worked as tour guides on the ship. It was a fun summer job but I am afraid that our training was minimal and I got caught in a rather flawed rendition on how the ship actually operated. Turned out that one of my tourists had actually worked on a Paddle Wheeler! He was kind though and took me aside to explain my mistake.

Bea (Cook) Wytinck [bwytinck@yahoo.ca](mailto:bwytinck@yahoo.ca) (In Oliver BC)

## **DOUBLE DUNCAN BABIES – 1946**

Wonderful to hear from another ‘Duncan baby’! And wonderful to be getting so many positive comments from people who remember the two Doctors Duncan: our Dad, Dr. Barrie, and uncle, Dr. Allan.

Judging by your September, 1946 birth date, Bea, you probably had both Doctors Duncan involved! Dad (plus Mom, my sister, Barb and myself) arrived in Dawson on September 11, 1945, and Allan left the Yukon for good in 1947, so you were born in the Double Duncan overlap period.

Over the next few years, Allan did return to Dawson occasionally in the summer to relieve Dad for a couple of weeks, and to perform some ‘family’ surgery, such as taking out our tonsils and adenoids and even delivering my brother, Peter.

(Not surprisingly, we were never exactly glad to see Allan arrive: it usually meant we were about to be subjected to the removal of some body part or similarly painful medical procedure that of course, Dad didn’t want to be performing on his own kids!)

Tricia (Duncan) Sirrs [Triciasirrs@shaw.ca](mailto:Triciasirrs@shaw.ca) (In Vancouver)

Thanks so much for your email! We had a number of good Doctors in Dawson but your Dad and Uncle seem to be the most remembered. It may have been your Dad or Dr Barrie who was instrumental into scaring my dad into quitting smoking. Dad was in the hospital for something, maybe appendix removal, and was a smoker; the Doctor warned him that if he didn't stop smoking his lungs would be the next things to be removed. Gruff but effective in Dad's case. Other than your Dad, Uncle and Dr. Barrie I remember Dr Rooks in the later 50's/early 60's. Also a character! Strange that so many people back then seemed Larger Than Life!

Bea (Cook) Wytinck

*I asked Bea to tell us which Cook her father was.*

My Dad was Digger Cook, he had Cook's Taxi in Dawson, also ran tours of the mines etc in the 50's while the Paddle Wheeler's were running. During the winter the Tour Bus became the School Bus between Bear Creek and Dawson.

Bea

## **SS TUTSHI - Carcross**

The first two photos of the Tutshi project were taken in June; the next two photos were taken last week. The government-funded "Tutshi Memorial" project is an open-concept, post and beam design structure representing the Tutshi. It won't be a replica of the Tutshi - just a tribute to her.

There will be five paddles built onto the remains of the original paddle wheel, a viewing platform on the upper deck, and a ground-level, open area where locals can sell their arts and crafts.

Some remnants of the Tutshi, (the paddle wheel, bow, and boiler) will be incorporated into the design. Future expansion may also include washrooms. I will send you an updated photo upon completion of the Tutshi project or, if it isn't finished this summer, a season-end photo.

Our new "Carcross" highway sign (a thirteen foot high Caribou) has been completed, but to date, has not been installed.

Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)



Tutshi Memorial begins (1) – 2010.

Photo courtesy Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)



Tutshi Memorial begins (2), 2010.  
Photo courtesy Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)



Tutshi Memorial, mid section – 2010.  
Photo courtesy Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)



Tutshi Memorial, Paddle wheel section – 2010.  
Photo courtesy Carol Bratvold [cbratvold@gmail.com](mailto:cbratvold@gmail.com) (In Carcross)

## TRIP TO HAINES ALASKA



Kathleen Lake on Haines Road  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson.northwestel.net](http://bdclayson.northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Vista from Haines Highway  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Vista from Haines Highway  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



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Haines Highway

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Vista from Haines Highway  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Haines Highway  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Hammer Museum in Haines Alaska  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Honeymoon Hotel – Mile 24 – Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Mile 27 Haines Alaska - Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson@northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Mile 27 Haines Alaska – Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Haines Alaska Harbour – Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Fish Wheel – Haines AK – Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Cruise Ship in Haines Alaska - taken from our tent - Aug 2010  
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## **BELATED HAPPY 100<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY GREETING TO GORDON MCINTYRE**

At the Vancouver Island Yukoners Picnic a newspaper was being passed around with a story about Gordon McIntyre turning 100 years of age.

I was not able to get a copy but did find this message from Gordon at age 94. It refers to an article and photo in Jim Robb's column.

### **Gordon McIntyre says it's not me in the photo**

Well, I never found out just who was in the photograph published May 6 definitely, and Gordon McIntyre confirms that he was not in it.

By Whitehorse Star on June 30, 2005

Well, I never found out just who was in the photograph published May 6 definitely, and Gordon McIntyre confirms that he was not in it.

But it was wonderful to hear from him. I believe he is one of the most interesting and accomplished Yukoners, and still on the ball at 94 years of age.

The following is his answer to my column. Thank you very much, Gordon:

Dear Jim,

This is to confirm my phone call re the Colourful Five Percent photo in the Whitehorse Star May 6, 2005 paper.

The man Ekins identified as Gordon McIntyre is not Gordon McIntyre. In the late '20s, Gordon was still at school in Vancouver. I know that because I am Gordon McIntyre.

I was born in Dawson (1910) and lived mostly there until 1920, when Dawson was practically a dead town. My father went to the Mayo area in charge of the ore haul from Keno Hill to Mayo. My mother, two sisters and I went to Vancouver.

I returned to Mayo in 1932 to teach school. In 1944, I joined the army and after service in England, Italy and N.W. Europe, returned to Mayo in 1946.

However, I did not return to teaching but worked for the territorial government in the Mayo Liquor Store for about a year. There, I was appointed mining recorder for the Mayo Mining District.

In 1964, I transferred to Whitehorse as mining recorder for the Whitehorse Mining District and supervisor of lands for the Yukon.

During the next four years, I served at various times as assistant commissioner, regional director of resources and registrar of land titles.

In 1974, I retired and was elected member of the Yukon Council (Legislative Assembly) for Mayo.

### **Dawson Became Fred Penner's Place**

By Dan Davidson [uffish\\*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish*northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

July 19, 2010

If an entire festival with dozens of first rate performers can be said to have been influenced by

the presence of one person, the person that did it for the 2010 Dawson City Music Festival was certainly Fred Penner.

Jayson Brooks (otherwise known as JC Brooks) probably summed it up in his introduction to Penner's adult themed set, which packed the main stage tent on Sunday night.

First it might be said that the first set of any evening at the Dawson City Music Festival is usually not packed. The crowds cruise the venue grounds, and especially the beer garden, getting a muted taste of the music from outside and coming in later when the dancing bands hit the stage.

Not this time. This time the main stage tent became Fred Penner's Place.

Chicago based Brooks introduced the 64 year old Penner, who has been in the business now for 37 years. He said he hadn't understood the importance of the man before coming here, but the absolute respect with which the other musicians treated him, the warmth and kindness of the man himself, and the audience response, made it clear to him that he was in the presence of someone who really mattered to a lot of people.

And then Fred Penner came onto the stage, encased in a standing hollow log, which the festival crew had prepared in honour of his old television program, "Fred Penner's Place". The log inched its way to the front of the stage, Penner's head popped out the top and the crowd responded with massive cheering.



Fred Penner in his log.

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

Penner went on to present a set which included some of his original material, some of the signature traditional songs for which he is known, and material by some of the people who influenced the development of his musical style: Pete Seeger, Gordon Lightfoot, Cat Stevens. He had the audience in the palm of his hand the entire time, teaching them the parts they had to sing, remonstrating with them when they didn't quite rise to the challenge at first, doing action songs, using sign language, bringing other performers onto the stage to join him.

The thing about Fred Penner's adult set is that it didn't need to be much different than the kids' festival concert he had done on Saturday morning. A lot of these songs were simply things that people wanted to hear, whether they were toddlers or folks who had grown up, as Brooks put it, among the first generation who were baby-sat by television.

"I think it's the youth calling me here," Penner said in an interview later that night. "The generation that I first linked with at the beginning of my career and then later when Fred Penner's Place came on, are adults now. They don't normally come to my concerts any more. I'm still doing family performances across the country."



Fred Penner invites audience participation at the Kid's Fest.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

What he's finding is that this age group is turning out in fairly substantial numbers to see him

when he plays at folk festivals. Next weekend he'll be playing at the Evolve Festival in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, and he keeps up a busy touring schedule.

Penner packed both events where he was the headliner, and while the other two events where he was a participant had other attractions; it remains true that they were also packed.

“It’s quite overwhelming and the response is very, very powerful and it seems like there is a good positive energy that’s being maintained.”

Penner was a butt of numerous deferential asides and loving jokes during the weekend, none of which he minded at all.

“Mr. Penner, you’re so tall,” said the flirtatious Shakura S’Aida, as she adjusted the microphone to her height at the Sunday Gospel Sing. Her pianist, Lance Armstrong, snickered, and she immediately assured him that she hadn’t meant anything naughty by that remark.

At the Sing-Along Songs session on Saturday Dan Mangan said he never dreamed he’d be following Fred Penner on stage, to which Penner replied that he’d never thought he’d be opening for Dan Mangan.

At the same session Pat LePoidevin said he never thought he’d be on the same stage with Fred Penner and be the first person to sing a children’s song.



L-R: Pat LePoidevin, Dan Mangan, Fred Penner and the Good Lovelies.

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

Penner has been known for taking older material (the original version of “The Cat Came Back” dates to 1893, for instance) and updating it for modern times. He says he’s got a keen interest in adding some of the songs from the singer/songwriter era of the late 1960s and early 1970s to his

set list. A lot of that material was about accepting diversity and opposing war and he feels those messages have become quite relevant again in our time.

Meantime, younger musicians seem tickled to pay homage to Penner. The closing number at the festival was the Beastie Boys' 1986 song "(You Gotta) Fight for Your Right (to Party!)". Towards the end of the extended jam on the song, the members of Elliot Brood, who were leading the massive crew on the stage, changed the lyrics to "The cat came back - the very next day..." and chanted that line for several minutes, with Penner joining them at the lead microphone.

He was clearly delighted with the whole thing and could be seen taking video of the performers and the audience with his cellphone's camera.



Fred Penner videos Donna Grantis' blistering guitar solo during the finale.  
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish@northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)

## **Buffy Rocks at the Palace Grand**

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

July 20, 2010

The lineup went down King Street and along 3rd Avenue the night that Buffy Sainte-Marie came to play at the Palace Grand. Her concert, jointly sponsored by the Dawson City Music Festival and the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in, had sold out about three weeks after the tickets went on sale in the

winter, and the only people who didn't make it to the show were those who got stuck in Alaska when parts of the Taylor Highway suddenly washed out.

The opening act for the evening was the duo of Boyd Benjamin and Kevin Barr, both also tapped to perform later in the week at the festival, but pleased and proud to be opening for a first nations' icon. They were well received, but it was always clear who was going to be the main event of the evening.

Buffy and her three piece band hit the stage to chants of "We love you Buffy!"

Her opening number, a country-folk tune called "Piney Wood Hills" gave no hint of the wide variety of styles and moods she would present before the evening ended. The set list was about half from her latest CD, *Running for the Drum*, while the rest came from through her entire career, and could mostly be found on such greatest hits collections as her 1996 album *Up Where We Belong*, which featured songs she said were popular in her concerts.

She was right about that. The audience was treated to "Universal Soldier", "Up Where we Belong", "Until it's Time for You to Go", and "Cripple Creek", all either written by her or rearranged from traditional tunes, and each quite different than the one before.

For, as she told the audience, this Cree girl from Saskatchewan who was raised in Maine after her parents died, who attended the University of Massachusetts Amherst, and earned degrees in teaching and Oriental philosophy, hadn't really intended to become a performer at all, and kind of slipped into it while she was in college. She'd been planning to go study philosophy in the Far East, but didn't make it.



Music with a weapon. Wouldn't you know if would be a musician who would take a bow and say, let's make some music with it?

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

Her musical influences are vast, and so her output is far from being just one type of song, on the other hand, just one of her songs, “Until it’s Time for You to Go” has been covered by a range of artists as diverse as Elvis Presley, Barbra Streisand, Neil Diamond, Arthur Fiedler and the Boston Pops Orchestra, Roberta Flack, Françoise Hardy, Cher, Maureen McGovern, and Bobby Darin. Other songs were hits for Bobby Bare, Chet Atkins, Janis Joplin, Donovan, the Charlatans, Quicksilver Messenger Service, Gram Parsons, Neko Case, the Indigo Girls, Joe Cocker & Jennifer Warnes and Taj Mahal.

Most of the material she chose from Running with the Drum had a political or social critique edge to it, and the stage versions rock a lot harder and louder than the studio recordings. In fact, this 68 year old woman rocks as hard as any of the younger performers who have played the DCMF over the years.

The driving rhythms of “Starwalker” closed the show, but she came back for an encore with something totally different, the country styled tune “He’s an Indian Cowboy in the Rodeo”.

Singer-songwriter, musician, composer, visual artist, pacifist, educator, social activist, and philanthropist, as well as the holder of at least four honorary doctorates in laws, fine arts and letters, you’d have a hard time pinning Buffy Sainte-Marie down to any one category of anything at all.



Buffy and the band in full tilt.

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

## Dawson City Music Festival 2010 Had a Positive Vibe

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

July 20, 2010

That the performer choices and evening lineups for this year's Dawson City Music Festival were well made could be evidenced by the numbers of people who were actually in the main stage tent on Friday evening when the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Singers opened the show.

Typically the early evening performers get a small crowd, but this Friday night group was quite respectable in size and the first nation performers rose to the occasion, giving rousing renditions of their traditional chants and drumming.

Earlier that day there had also been a massive turnout at the CBC's kickoff outdoor concert at the Front St. Gazebo, the solid performances augmented by the good weather. The last two festivals have been plagued with wet weather and, while there were sprinkles during the three days of this year's DCMF, there were no downpours except during the night after the action was over for the day.

With 27 workshops and mini-concerts to attend, not counting the seven main event evening concerts at the big tent in Minto Park, St. Paul's Church and the Palace Grand, patrons of the festival had a lot of variety to choose from.



Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Singers and Dancers.

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

On Friday night Bette & Wallet provided a lively traditional set of Métis/Celtic tunes, the D Rangers rocked their bluegrass set, the Israeli hip-hop group Coolooloosh proved that rap music can too be joyous, JC Brooks and the Uptown Sound brought some Chicago soul to the mix and the Constantines closed out the evening with foot stomping rock and roll.



Bette and Wallet.

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

That's a lot of different sounds in just about 6 hours, and the remaining nights were just as packed.



Dolly Varden.

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

On Saturday the Good Lovelies led off the evening, having already picked up a following at the gazebo show. Dolly Varden and the Daredevils got the crowd dancing with a set of country tunes.

Ukrainia proved that language is not a barrier to enjoying good music and Sasquatch Prom Date's rockabilly sound had the audience clamoring for more.



Ukrainia

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



Sasquatch Prom Dates

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

If they had got more, however, they would have missed spending time with Shakura S’Aida and her band. As with Shakura’s singing and stage presence, all of her players were first rate, but Lance Anderson stood out on keyboards and, after her first blazing guitar solo, Donna Grantis had the audience waiting for her next one and cheering in anticipation when she stepped forward. She had dazzled listeners in the Ragged Glory/Neil Young workshop that afternoon, but not everyone in the tent that night had heard her earlier.



Donna and Shakura

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

While all this was going over at the Palace Grand the buzz was for tUnE-yArDs, the latest project by Merrill Garbus.

“She was one of the least known acts coming in,” said festival programmer Tim Jones, “and her caliber of performance was just fantastic.”

Mind you that was generally true of every act.

“My stage manager told me that every performer on the stage deserved to be there. I didn’t see a single mainstage performance that wasn’t of professionalism and a caliber that fit on our festival stage up here.”

On Saturday Fred Penner had already done the unusual and packed the tent for the Kids Fest. He did it again as the first act on Sunday evening.

“This is something we always have to struggle with,” Jones said.

“People tend to straggle into the tent around 10 and miss the first three bands. It was a full house from Fred onwards on Sunday.”

In a later interview Penner professed himself to be very pleased and impressed with his experience at the festival, which he last attended as a performer in 1984.



Gazebo concert.

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

“That means a lot coming from him,” said Jones, “because he’s such a veteran.”

Jones and other on the DCMF board felt that Penner’s presence had had a very positive impact on the tone of the festival itself.

“He’s like the Canadian minister of positivity.”

It’s not just that, though. Jones said he’s noticed a calmer atmosphere in Dawson this summer and said that the summer worker volunteers who helped run the events this year were among the best many of the organizers have seen.

“They were very smart, well educated, polite, fun to be around.”

One set of statistics gives an indication of the vibe.

“We had the highest beer garden sales we’ve had in a number of years and simultaneously, lower beer garden attendance ... and the lowest security incidents we’ve had going back to the early 2000s. That’s a very strange set of statistics.”

Security volunteers even reported being thanked by people that they had had to ask to leave the beer garden.

“Everybody seemed to be playing by the rules and being well behaved. Conduct problems were almost totally nonexistent this year at the festival itself.”

Jones postulates that this meant people weren’t arriving half in the bag and consuming stronger stuff that they’d smuggled in.

Sunday night concluded with two other groups that had played elsewhere around the town but hadn’t yet made it to main stage: the Burning Hell and Elliot BROOD. The latter group had the pleasant but somewhat scary task of leading the finale song, the Beastie Boys’ often misinterpreted satirical sendup "(You Gotta) Fight for Your Right (to Party!)" from 1986.

As the extended jam ended Jones and DCMF president Jenna Roebuck mounted the stage to utter the traditional lines: “You don’t have to go home - but you can’t stay here.” And to the wonder of long time festival buffs the tent cleared almost immediately, as quickly as all those people could reasonably and good naturedly file out two exits.



D Rangers.

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



Cooloolosh.

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



Burning Hell

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



Finale

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

## **RE MOCTEL 316**

Another great issue of MocTel - I enjoyed all of it. I'm sure you'll receive comments about this following picture. In Donna's story she tagged this a/c below as a Cessna 182. Looks more like a Mooney to me but I've been away from flying for so long I can't be sure.

Earle Smith [t16ru672@telusplanet.net](mailto:t16ru672@telusplanet.net) (In Grande Prairie AB)

## **CESNA 182, MOONEY, BEECH MUSKETEER - etc**

I'm back. Wanted to get the Hydro Dam info to you but had to leave with very little notice. You shall have it before the next MocTel. Sorry about that.

Regarding Earle's message on the photo in MocTel 316. Yes, he is absolutely correct [it was not a Cessna]. Thanks to Earle for a keen eye. I had one pilot tell me it was a Cessna and, truly I doubted that info at the time but felt he should know. I asked a very trusty source (Kyle Cameron) and he says it's a Beech Musketeer.

Kyle & Bob Cameron are my 'where-to-go' for info on aircraft. They have both been a valuable source for all my questions. Thanks guys!

I quickly skimmed over MocTel 316 and will read it in depth over lunch. The one item that caught my attention was the info on the Bailey Bridge. I remember well the day the bridge went out and the day the Bailey Bridge was erected. I was working at the Vocational School and recall having to drive over the Whitehorse Dam to get home to Porter Creek. I did not care for driving on the Bailey Bridge as it moved when on it. Very interesting. As I recall the City (et al) had everything very well organized and it wasn't long before we had a brand new bridge over the river. Yes, the line up was long when we had to drive over the dam and recall that my babysitter was not happy on my extended time picking up my daughter (it cost me more for babysitting fees). I mentioned this to a few 'old timers' a few months ago and they said I must have dreamed the entire thing. They couldn't remember any bailey bridge and they've lived it for 60+ years! Ha! Now I can show them the MocTel and tell them I wasn't dreaming it up.

Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson*northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



Beech Musketeer

I did further research this morning and i.d.ed the plane as a Musketeer, too. Appreciate Donna's confirmation.

Earle Smith [t16ru672\\*telusplanet.net](mailto:t16ru672*telusplanet.net) (In Grande Prairie AB)

## **One more for Dr. Duncan!!**

I know this is way behind for previous MocTel but I was up north in Mayo for two months and then on our return my husband was in hospital so am finally catching up!! I am also a Dr. Allan Duncan Baby. The year I was born my dad won the ice pool in Dawson. I was told that the \$1000. at that time was a great help.

Further to this I also knew Dr Allan's nephew Jack Duncan who was a lawyer here in Morden. He and his brother went to Dawson a number of years ago to see where their uncle had been a

doctor. They thought the world pretty small to know a girl their uncle had delivered. We had a laugh or two over that one. Jack has since passed away. Not sure about the brother as he lived elsewhere.

My parents were Wilf and Jean Gordon and we lived in Granville. My folks trapped for a living and we lived a lot of time in the bush from cabin to cabin summer and winter. When I was 7 yrs. old we went overland to the Stewart River and caught the Neecha and went up river to Mayo where I went to school. Dad also worked on Australia creek where the pipeline for the dredges had gates for the water. We also had three bears and we had a lady wolf which the folks used in the dog team. I of course rode in the sled along with mom. Lady was very friendly and loved mom and I but dad was her boss. Dad was longshore boss for loading the ore on the barges in Mayo. My mind slips me at the moment as to the company name. Good memory but it seems to be getting shorter all the time. haha Guess a lot of us were born under the bluff in Dawson but I bet I am the only one that the pigs ate my sweater and that's another story!!

Also if Judith Michie would like to contact me, the Baker girls are my cousins and I also know where Glen Campbell is living. I remember Judith and her mother.

Thanks again Sherron for all your work in keeping the in touch line going.  
Betty (GORDON) Lone [lonehbk\\*sdnet.ca](mailto:lonehbk@sdnet.ca) (In Morden Manitoba)

## MEMORIES OF EARLY WHITEHORSE

Wanted to send you this old picture of my childhood home in Whitehorse.



In 1942 Eric and Grace Richards (Joyce Yardley's parents) lived in the first house to the right of telephone pole. Liquor store was on the bottom floor of building on the right, and liquor vender and owner of the building was Larry Higgins who was also the Government Agent.

Eric & Grace Richards Whitehorse home 2<sup>nd</sup> Ave and Steele Street looking north. [Later the 202 Club was located on the corner where the Richards house was and the Travelodge/Westmark Hotel took up much of the rest of the area and City Hall replaced the liquor store]

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

## YUKONERS AT SENIORS GAMES

Yukoners are well represented in Brockville, Ontario at the Canada 55 Plus Games... aka the Canada Senior Games... both signs are posted around Brockville...

Approximately 125 participants are here for a variety of activities from August 24 to 28, 2010... The Brockville people have been very busy getting ready for these games and have 400 volunteers recruited to do everything from driving a bus to handing out medals!

On a very sunny Tuesday afternoon, August 24, the Yukon Team went on a Thousand Island Boat Cruise... I have attached a few pictures of the folks plus a few scenes we enjoyed during our three hour tour... might sound a little like a TV show... "three hour tour"... but we all arrived home safe & sound to Brockville on the Sea Fox II.

More pictures later in the week, cheers.

Betty Sutton [elizabethsutton@yahoo.com](mailto:elizabethsutton@yahoo.com) (From Whitehorse, in Brockville ON)



Mike, Murial, Joyce Fuller, Valerie and Madeline Boyd, heading out for a 3 hour cruise.



Yukoners waiting to board tour boat.



Marg Baker, Joyce Fuller and June Raymond



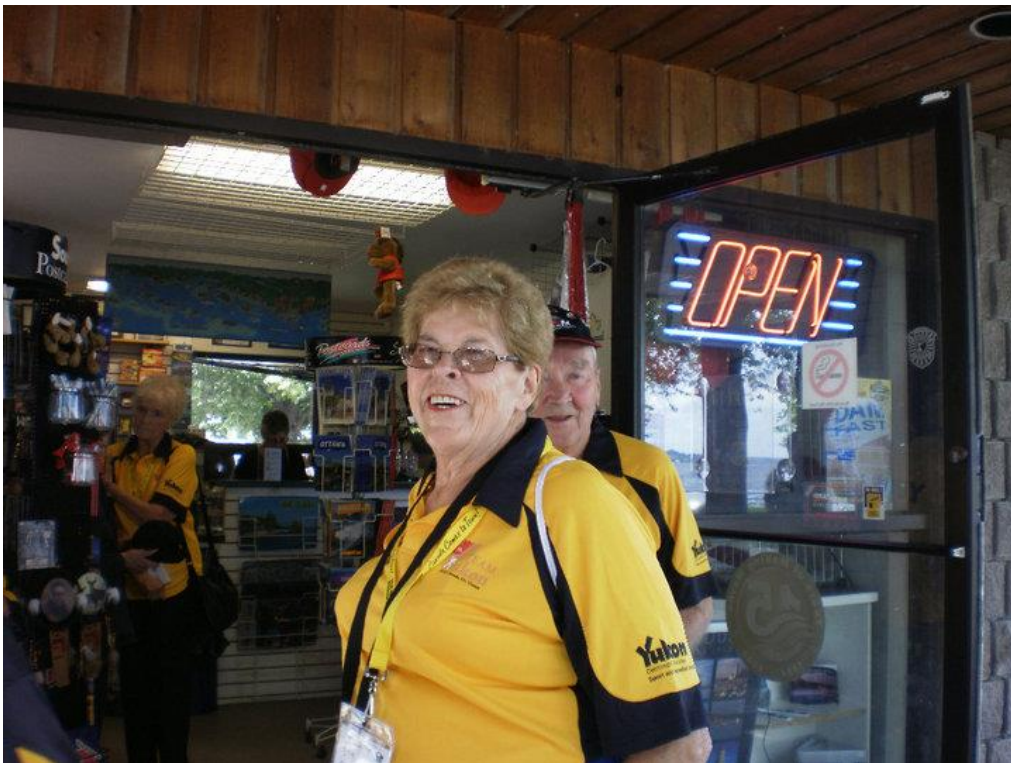
Goody (Erickson) Sparling



Ian Tuton, Terry O'Toole and Allan Fozzard



Stan Fuller and Howard Froton



Cookie Morgan, behind are Joyce and Stan Fuller



Paul Warner & Betty Sutton



Marla Valeck, NESTA Leduc, Millie Jones



Sue Meikel... she one of the Chef de Mission, we have two, George Arcand is the other.



Beautiful water level cottage/home.



Multi level homes and cottages.



Summer cottage next to monster home.



Many homes along the water front !



Beautiful setting.



More Islands



Waiting !



More Yukoners snacking.

This group of photos above are courtesy Betty Sutton [elizabethsutton@yahoo.com](mailto:elizabethsutton@yahoo.com) (From Whitehorse, in Brockville ON)

*I looked up 1000 Islands.com and 1000 Islands Cruises. Interesting to learn that Brockville, Ontario is across "upper St Lawrence River" from Morristown, New York and that "the islands" are in the river.*

*To see Brockville and a map of the area:*

[http://www.visit1000islands.com/visitorinfo/?page\\_id=13](http://www.visit1000islands.com/visitorinfo/?page_id=13)

*From Brockville, Ontario you can cruise up river to Lake Ontario or down river toward Montreal and one half the width of the waterway (St Lawrence River) is in US while the other half is in Canada. – Sherron*

## **LOOKING FORWARD TO NEXT EDITION**

Keep up the great writing.

My father Karl sure enjoys reading and looking forward to the next edition and the next edition etc.....

Thank you for the effort you put in every week.

Sincerely,

Karl and Roland Bressmer [rolbre1@hotmail.com](mailto:rolbre1@hotmail.com) (In Edmonton, Alberta)

## **VANCOUVER ISLAND YUKONERS PICNIC PHOTOS**

Sherron thanks for all the pictures of the picnic. So great to see so many familiar faces. Too see Stan Hegstrom in his Dawson City Schools Reunion Sweatshirt, Wow! goes back to 1989, what a great reunion that was.

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

## **LOOKING FOR ART PENNER OR HIS SON MARK**

Hi Sherron

I got your email from the Grahams and Kehoes. I was wondering if there was anyone still in touch with Art Penner (former postmaster) or his son Mark?

I believe Art Penner worked for the PO from the mid 60's through to the mid 80's. He was the postmaster in Whitehorse transferred there from BC

I am now located in Calgary.

Would like to get any contact information if possible.

I am now located in Calgary.

Thanks,  
Judy McCaffrey [jmccaffr@telus.net](mailto:jmccaffr@telus.net) (Calgary)



Black Fawn

## **CHILDREN OF THE KLONDIKE – NORTHERN TOUR**

I had a fun and successful *Children of the Klondike* book tour earlier this month, with stops in Whitehorse, Carcross, Skagway, and Dawson. Here's a photo from the Berton House stop on the Authors on Eighth Literary Walking Tour, which I was delighted to participate in.

I've posted more Authors on Eighth photos on my Facebook page and hope to get some others from the trip up before the next MocTel goes out. Anyone (whether or not they have a Facebook account) can go to the page and check them out: <http://www.facebook.com/pages/Frances-Backhouse-Klondike-Author/111688515514387> ; photo album links are in the lower lefthand corner.

It was lovely being back in the Yukon, even it was a whirlwind visit. Mid-August is such a sweet time of year in the North, with a hint of autumn in the air, but the warmth and light of summer still lingering.

Frances Backhouse  
author of *Children of the Klondike* and *Women of the Klondike*  
[frances@backhouse.ca](mailto:frances@backhouse.ca)

## **KEEPING BROWN SUGAR SOFT**

You can also keep brown sugar in a fresh and loose condition by putting a crust of bread in with it in any container.

My grandmother Smith taught us that 'way back when in Nova Scotia.

Earle Smith [t16ru672\\*telusplanet.net](mailto:t16ru672@telusplanet.net) (In Grande Prairie AB)



How would you like to get to your deer stand at dark-thirty AM, only to find out it's already occupied? Seems like Karma to me. A predator meets a predator.

## **AN INTERESTING FACT ABOUT AUGUST 2010.**

This August has 5 Sundays, 5 Mondays, 5 Tuesdays, all in one month. It happens once in 823 years.

Donna Clayson [bdclayson\\*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

## YUKON WILDFLOWERS



**Moss Campion – Kelsol Lake Trail – July 1987**

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

## OBIT



**Shirley M. Middlebrook  
1932-2010**

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our beloved mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother.

Shirley was born in Netherhill, Saskatchewan on January 12th, 1932. She was the youngest of four children and only girl of William and Jane Ann (Ritchie) Risteau.

At the young age of 19, Shirley left home to visit her brother Basil and his family in Whitehorse in 1951. She met Les (Basil's best friend) and they were married on July 24th, 1953. Daughter Wendy (1954) and son Don (1957) arrives thereafter, completing their family. Shirley was a devoted wife and mother. She was a stay at home mom until 1969 when she went to Whitehorse Vocational School graduating with her Clerk Typist Certificate. She worked at Workers Compensation until she retired in the early 1980's.

Shirley was involved in the Takhini Recreational center. Curling, teaching youth and supporting teams in the territorial playdowns were her passions. Les and Shirley together, were the founder of the Famous Family Bonspiel held over the Christmas Holidays and is still talked about among the now adult children. She was a life member of the Takhini Rec. Center, Mt. McIntyre Centre and a member of the Royal Purple Lodge #140 in Whitehorse.

In June 1985 when Les retired, they traveled within Canada in the winters and enjoyed the cabin at Marsh Lake in the summers; settling in Osoyoos, B.C in 1997. Their last trip together was in 2003, when they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary at the cabin with many family and friends. January 20th, 2009 her beloved husband Les passed away at the age of 85 years. Shirley and her family laid him to rest in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan on July 24th, 2009. Shirley returned to Marsh Lake in September 2009, to complete the final grieving process for Les and visit Wendy and George (who now live there).

Shirley passed away at home after a short illness on June 25th, 2010. Preceded by her Husband Les of 55 years, her parents William and Jane Ann Risteau (Ritchie), her brothers Bill and Basil.

Shirley is survived by her daughter Wendy (George) Yeulet of Marsh Lake, YT, son Don (Caroline) Middlebrook of Calgary, AB. Four grandchildren – Ben (Melissa) Yeulet, Natasha Biggar, Jared and Julia Middlebrook. Five great-grandchildren – Mina, Drayvon, Taylor, Kamrin, and Thayne. Brother Ron (Pat) Ristau, niece Val (Angelo) Paolera, many nieces, nephews and wonderful friends.

One granddaughter said: **“Grandma now has her Angel Wings”**

Celebration of life was held in Osoyoos, B.C. July 18th, 2010. Urn Interment and Service will take place at Woodlawn Cemetery on July 24th, 2010 in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Planting of trees in Shirley and Les's memory will be held in the summer 2011 at the cabin.

Arrangements Entrusted to Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Services & Crematorium. Oliver, B.C (250) 498-0167

Hi, Sherron - as promised here is a more detailed account of Dad's life and working career.  
Regards – Bob Cameron [yukoncamerons\\*klondiker.com](http://yukoncamerons*klondiker.com) (In Whitehorse)

## **Gordon Robertson Cameron**

November 12, 1921 – August 10, 2010

Gordon Cameron, a former Commissioner of the Yukon, passed away peacefully in Edmonton on August 10, 2010. Gordon was born in Scotch Hill, Pictou County, Nova Scotia to Willard Gordon Cameron and Jessie Isabelle (nee Robertson). When Gordon was six, the family moved to Vancouver, where he grew up and attended school, graduating from Vancouver Tech.

During his final school year and the year following, Gordon worked part time at the Vancouver Airport, servicing open-cockpit biplanes at Foggin's Flying School. There he met a number of northern pilots who had come down to the flying school to attain their Commercial Pilot's Licences, including Vaughn Woods (who was later killed in a crash at Fox Lake) and Pat Callison. Lured by their tales of adventure in the Yukon, young Cameron applied for a job with the White Pass air service. He was hired immediately by Supt. Bill Gordon, to work as an apprentice aircraft mechanic with the BYN Company (a White Pass subsidiary) air service. Gordon booked the trip north on the *Princess Norah*, arriving in the Yukon on March 15, 1941. (In later years he recalled that the first two Yukoners he met that day were George Simmons and Mary MacBride, on the railroad platform at Carcross, during the brief train stop there enroute to Whitehorse).

Over the next year and a half, the BYN Co. Air service was absorbed by Grant McConachie's Yukon Southern Air Transport, which soon evolved into Canadian Pacific Airlines, where Cameron continued and completed his aircraft maintenance apprenticeship, culminating in the achieving of his Aircraft Maintenance Engineer's Licence.

In 1943, while in Edmonton up-grading his Engineer's Licence, he met the love of his life, 19-year-old Willa Yvonne (Bonnie) Hunter. They were married in May of 1944, and took up residence for a brief time in Whitehorse, before Gordon and his buddy Lloyd Ryder decided to answer the call of King and Country, and join the Army. Both young adventurers hoped to go overseas, but, alas, only Ryder was sent (as the war wound down), and Cameron was left behind to instruct machine gunnery, and ride a dispatch motorcycle. Gordon always said he fought the "Battle of Camp Petawawa" (in Ontario).

After mustering out of the Army, Gordon and Bonnie, with their first-born (Bob) moved back to Whitehorse, where he resumed his employment with Canadian Pacific Airlines. The popular couple subsequently had three more sons: Scot, Hunter and Dean.

In 1947 he decided to leave the big, fast-growing Canadian Pacific Airlines, and join George Milne in the formation of Whitehorse Flying Service. There, he achieved his Pilot's Licence, with their small, two-man, two-plane operation, which offered both flight instruction and air charter service. The first student to graduate from their flight school was Moe Grant, followed shortly by Bud Harbottle.

In 1949 their company doubled in size when they amalgamated with another fledgling air service, Yukon Airways, owned by Norm Hartnell, Harry Gordon-Cooper, Ron Greenslade, Bud

Harbottle, and Clyde Wann. Of that rather unwieldy syndicate, George Milne, Bud Harbottle, and Gordon Cameron became the operating (working) partners.

By 1953 they had built their company into a modern, progressive air charter service, operating the first Beavers in the Yukon, as well as the first Cessna 180. They began to ponder the operation of helicopters.....

But in the fall of 1954, George Milne and three passengers were killed in the tragic crash of one of the Beavers. The remaining, down-hearted partners decided to sell the company to Pacific Western Airlines, and Gordon took a hiatus from aviation. During that time he and his father ("Pop" Cameron) started a marine supply store, and an auto agency, Arctic Volkswagon. At the same time, Gordon joined forces with Ray Peverley of Dawson Creek, and established Northern Metalic Sales in the Yukon.

By 1957 Gordon was back in the flying business with his Glacier Aircraft Repair and Overhaul shop on the Whitehorse airport. In 1960 he sold his facility to Pat Callison's Klondike Helicopters Ltd., and hired on as a helicopter maintenance engineer, and Operations Manager.

Throughout those years, Gordon was always dedicated to the betterment of his community. He served two terms as Alderman under the first Mayor of Whitehorse, Gordon Armstrong, and then served a term as the second Mayor of Whitehorse. He was also a member of the Whitehorse Kiwanis Club, the Whitehorse Chamber of Commerce, the Chamber of Mines, the Board of Trade, the Yukon Transportation Association, Yukon Order of Pioneers, Masonic Lodge, Midnight Sun Pipe Band (one of the original members), and the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Never one to waste time, Gordon ardently indulged in his love for boating on the Tagish Lakes system, a passion which included the construction of several boats, and the restoration of the historic motor vessel *Dorothy*, upon which the family enjoyed many years of cruising to Graham Inlet and Ben-My-Chree.

In the spring of 1962 he was working in the helicopter shop when he received a telephone call from Prime Minister Diefenbaker, asking him if he would accept the job of Commissioner of the Yukon. It was precedent-setting, as it was the first time the job was offered to a local, after a long line of Ottawa appointees, and at that time it was considered an indefinite ("lifetime") appointment. Gordon and Bonnie decided they would give it a try. But after four years in that government role, Cameron resigned to return to private enterprise.

He had been offered, and he accepted, a position with Canadian Utilities in Edmonton, where he remained for 21 years. During that time, until his retirement in 1987, he served as an Executive Assistant to the Gas (CWNG) and Electric (Alberta Power) Utilities, the Coordinator of Environmental Programming, a Director of Yukon Electric, Vice- President and General Manager of Canadian Coachways, as well as President of the Edmonton Handi-Bus association. He also served on the Alberta Chamber of Resources, Edmonton Chamber of Commerce, and the Alberta Chamber of Commerce.

As a break from the ivory towers, Gordon would re-visit his aviation roots by flying his World War I, open-cockpit SE-5 Fighter replica, which he had built during his spare time to keep up his engineering skills. He was also a thirty-year member of the Edmonton Quarter Century Club (twenty-five or more years in aviation), of which he served a term as club President.

Gordon was predeceased by his parents, his sister Betty Jean (Beegee) MacWilliam of Calgary, and by his devoted wife Bonnie. He is survived by his sister Helen Braden of California, his four sons: Bob (Lois) of Whitehorse, Scot (Sandy) of Edmonton, Hunter of Edmonton, and Dean (Carol) of Whitehorse; six grandchildren: Douglas (Shannon), Lisa (Brent), Marsha (Sylvain), Bryan, Kyle (Casey), and Fraser (Jill); four great-grandchildren: Austin, Kennedy, Adam and Ashtyn.

A Celebration of Life is being held on August 28 at the home of Scot and Sandy Cameron in Edmonton. A similar gathering in Whitehorse will be announced at a later date.

## **CHANGE OF ADDRESS**

Have changed my E address. It is now [thtait@telus.net](mailto:thtait@telus.net)

Tom Tait

## **REMOVED FROM THE LIST**

Over the years I have enjoyed your MocTel, however, I think for now, I would like to unsubscribe.

Thank you for the many years of enjoyment.

Sally (BACKE) Hogan [sallyho11@yahoo.com](mailto:sallyho11@yahoo.com) (In Osoyoos)

HOGAN, Mike & Sally (BACKE) [sallyho11@yahoo.com](mailto:sallyho11@yahoo.com) (In Haines Junction, Whitehorse) Osoyoos

## **QUOTE OF THE WEEK**

*We must not take the faults of our youth with us into old age, for age brings along its own defects. - Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe*

## **RECIPE OF THE WEEK**

### **Scones**

This is the basic recipe. You can make it your own by adding cheese, currants, or by using whole grain flour and flax seed as in the version pictured above.

3 cups all purpose flour  
1/2 tsp salt  
1 tbsp sugar  
3 tsp cream of tartar, rounded  
1 tsp baking soda  
1/2 cup cold butter  
1 1/2 cups low fat buttermilk

1/3 cup of currants

Pre-heat oven to 450 degrees.

Mix first five ingredients, cutting in butter to the size of small peas.

Add liquid to flour mixture to make a soft dough. Don't over mix.

Shape into rough log and cut into 3 equal portions.

Pat into rounds 1 inch thick.

Cut each round into four wedges.

Bake for 10-15 minutes.

## **DATES TO REMEMBER**

Bear Creek Oral History Gathering is September 8, 9, and 10 to ensure availability of hotels. If you could make this clear through the Moccasin Telegraph that would be great.

Trina Buhler, C.E.T. [trina.buhler\\*pc.gc.ca](mailto:trina.buhler@pc.gc.ca)

## **SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

If you have received this copy of the Moccasin Telegraph from a friend and wish to sign up to receive future editions yourself, the criteria is that you **are or were a Yukoner**.

The goal of this project is to provide an opportunity for folks to reconnect.

There is an annual subscription fee of (\$20 - \$25. your call) for the Moccasin Telegraph.

– Sherron Jones [sherronjones\\*shaw](mailto:sherronjones@shaw.ca).

## **MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH**

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