

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 327th Edition – January 16th, 2011

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Bennett from the footbridge Jan 1, 2011

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



White Pass Railway bridge from the footbridge Jan 1, 2011

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



White Pass bridge and station Jan 1, 2011

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



Carcross from the Nares River Bridge Jan 1, 2011

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

YUKON QUEST

On February 5, 2011 the 28th running of the Yukon Quest International Sled Dog Race takes place leaving Whitehorse to Fairbanks, covering 1,000 miles.

The planning and logistics for the race actually began the day after the 2010 event. It is a major undertaking with volunteers from the world over that take on the hundreds of jobs that need taking care of. Everything is in high gear and the excitement in Alaska and Yukon is infectious.

There are 27 teams registered for the 1000 mile race and 27 teams for the YQ300 which is 300 miles and a qualifier for the bigger race.

Check out the website at: www.yukonquest.com

The Yukon Quest office is excited about the Starter Program this year. This is an online auction where you can bid to be on your favorite musher's sled on the way to the chute. Check it out at <http://www.yukonquest.com/site/starterprogram>

If you're living in Whitehorse you can buy a raffle ticket that are around town in various businesses or visit the Quest office on Main Street. There are also a few outside communities with tickets to sell as well. There are only 750 printed at \$40.00 each with the draw being held on Feb 3 at the Yukon Quest Start Banquet. First prize is a Yukon Yamaha Nytro Snowmobile value of \$13,999. Second prize are two return Air North certificates, value of \$1,500 and third prize are two Canada Goose parkas, value of \$1,220. Only those with a Yukon address can purchase a ticket or have a family member or friend currently living in the Yukon buy one for you. They are going fast and the draw date is fast approaching.

I'll be on the trail all the way to Fairbanks, following the teams to the checkpoints that have roads to them. At the end of the race I'll be reporting for the Moccasin Telegraph on all aspects of the race along with photos. Keep an eye on the website as it is constantly changing.

LET THE RACE BEGIN!

Donna Clayson bdclayson*northwestel.net (Whitehorse)

<http://www.yukonquest.com/>

CAN YOU HELP IDENTIFY ANYONE IN THESE PHOTOS ?

If so quote Image number of photo and email Rolf & Marg Hougen at marg@hougens.com

Sherron, as you know Marg & I have donated 1500 photos to the ARCHIVES and another 1000 are now being scanned. I know many of the people in the photos but not all. The Archives would really appreciate your help, as will future historians.
Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Image #7 - Left: Arnie & Anita Anderson (Skier) : Leo & Mrs Proctor (*Road Construction) : A.E. Hardy and wife (Bank Mngr Commerce)
Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Image #8 - Dr. Ross and Jimmie Gentleman

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



Image #9 - Horace Moore (Whitehorse Star): Charlie Taylor (T&D)
Doug Cavaye (*Commerce Bank Mngr): (Right side) Andy Wardrope (Terr. Treasurer)
Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Image #10 - Centre: McDonald (exRCMP)
Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Image #11

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

Cal Miller

A Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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

Though I never saw him catch a softball or deliver a curling stone, the Yukon sports scene would not be what it is today had it not been for Cal Miller. While athletes get most of the attention, and rightly so, but without builders like Cal, the sports scene would be a lesser place.

Cal arrived in Whitehorse in 1951. Maybe he was an athlete back then. But in later years, when I got to know him, he was the gregarious owner of the Capital Hotel. Cal held court behind the bar of the famed watering hole, where he'd delight customers with his home-spun philosophy on subjects ranging from the latest mining strike to political shenanigans of the Territorial Government.

His eyes would really light up when the topic turned to sports. In those early days, Yukon recreation teams could count on Cal for support. The Old Crow dog mushers needed financial assistance. Cal could and did help.

When the newly formed Yukon soccer league needed a trophy in the 1960s, Cal and his connections with Carling Brewery made sure the new five-team league played for a classy soccer trophy.

Midget and juvenile hockey teams needed a sponsor? Enter Cal Miller. It seems the first place any sporting association went looking for help was to the Capital Hotel bar.

And so it is no surprise that Cal has a connection with the Canada Winter Games that goes far beyond support of Yukon athletes and their participation in the early years of the games.

He was there as an executive with the Yukon team at the first Canada Winter Games in Quebec city in 1967. What he witnessed dismayed him. The Yukon team was trounced at every turn. Because of the small population base and the general lack of facilities and training, the Yukoners were outnumbered and out-classed. Needless to say, there were no medals that year.

As Cal watched the debacle, he had an idea. The time had come, he said to have northerners compete against each other. From Quebec City, Cal got on the phone to Yukon Commissioner, Jimmy Smith, and asked for his support.. We need our own games where our athletes have a fighting chance to win something, said Cal. Smith agreed. The Commissioner of the NWT, Stuart Hodgson was also representing his Territories at the Games in Quebec City . Hodgson agreed with the assessment of the problems faced by Northern athletes and phoned Alaskan Governor, Walter Hickel with an idea which would see Northerners develop their own set of Games.



Cal Miller, right, with Bert Wybrew at the Arctic Winter Games in Whitehorse 1986.

The Arctic Winter Games were born in 1970, the first northern winter games were held in Yellowknife. Since then, the Arctic games have grown in stature and support. They have

created a base from which northern athletic associations can draw players to take part in national events like the Canada Winter Games. The games gave northern athletes a pride of place. Cal Miller once said that the Arctic Winter Games were the best idea since the invention of 7-up - high praise from a man who holds a rightful place in the Yukon Sports Hall of Fame and who would be proud of the Yukon contingent taking part in the 2007 Canada Winter Games in Whitehorse.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

Bear Creek Grand Reunion

Thought you might like to know of my recent trip back to the “old homestead” in attending the Bear Creek Grand Reunion -- held in early September 2010. I don't know about the others that were there but I was given the royal treatment all the way like a V. I.P. all the way up and back including the treatment I received from Mr. Lyle of Parks Canada when I landed at YVR on my way home. Also, my thanks go out to Dave Rohatensky and his staff including Trina Bhuler and Paula Hazzard. Also all the employees at the various airports, van drivers and the airport agents who worked so tirelessly to make me feel important at YVR , Whitehorse and Dawson City, both coming and going.

Also, one of the chaps that I palled around with in Bear Creek before the family left there in 1931 and I haven't been back since, met me at the Bear creek compound and made me welcome. Once I had time to look around, some of the houses could be recognized and one of the Parks Canada staff unlocked the front door of our old home and went ahead of me to check its safety as the foundation is starting to rot and it's starting to lean in an easterly direction. Parks Canada plans on tearing it down next summer so I'm glad I went North this year. I could still recognize our house even though some of the walls have been moved and the old trapdoor in the kitchen that lead down to a cellar cum root cellar had been covered over with lino. Parks Canada is in the process of renovating Dredge #4 and making the whole area into a tourist attraction, I guess.

Regards Alan MacMillan VE7NY amacmill@shaw.ca (In Nanaimo)

Two Yukoners Visit American Museums

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

December 29, 2010

From November 1-10 two Yukoners who are intimately involved with museums and culture in the Yukon got the opportunity to travel to the United States as part of the International Visitor Leadership Program which is sponsored by the United States

Department of State, Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs and arranged by the Institute of International Education.

Glenda Bolt is the Manager of the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre for the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in in Dawson City. Cathie Richie is the Collections Management Advisor of the Museums Unit for the Government of Canada and was formerly the Assistant Director/ Curator at the Yukon Transportation Museum.

For Bolt this was the opportunity she had been waiting for. “Our entire heritage Department had been desirous to go and see the Smithsonian Museum of the American Indian since it opened.”

Not really sure if she would be accepted for the trip, and in the middle of volunteering for the Dawson City Music Festival, Bolt nevertheless got an application submitted with the support of her superiors at the TH Heritage Dept. Two days later she had a telephone interview, during which she felt the differences between First Nation (Canadian terminology) and Native American (US standard) were muddling her attempts to make herself clear. There was a second telephone interview after the Dawson City Music Festival weekend “when they might as well have been interviewing a dishrag” but apparently she came across just fine, although it was the middle of October before she found out she had been accepted and had 10 days to get ready to go.

The trip included visits to three cities, Washington, San Francisco and Seattle.

The 17 institutions Bolt and Richie got to visit were: the National Archives, the Museum of the American Indian, the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden, the Library of Congress, the Cartoon Museum, the San Francisco Airport Museum, the California Academy of Science, the Legion of Honor, the Charles Schultz Museum, the Frye Art Museum, the 911 Media Arts Center, the Seattle Art Museum, the Burke Museum, the Wing Luke Asian Museum, the Tacoma Museum of Glass, the American Museum and Library Services, and the American Association of Museums.

“This 10 day program afforded me the opportunity to examine innovative methods of exhibition, public programming and outreach as well as the urgent importance of preserving and caring for collections held in the public trust,” said Richie.

“Meetings with our American colleagues provided insight, clarification and sometimes astonishment at the accomplishments achieved by and the resources available to these specific U.S. museums. What we quickly realized, however, was the commonality between the challenges that museums face regardless of the level of human and financial resources. Engaging community and audience, keeping up with technology, online content vs. onsite care, attempting to be all things to everyone – these themes resonated throughout our visits.”

The trip was filled with long days that had the Canadian “Group of Seven”, as they called themselves to the complete mystification of their American hosts, up and on the road by 8

a.m. daily and seldom back before 6 p.m., with evenings filled by “I had two very special experiences on the journey,” Bolt said. “The first was meeting Terry Snowball, the Repatriations Officer at the Smithsonian Museum of the American Indian in Washington DC. Terry and his wife came to work on a Sunday to meet with me and have a visit. They were pleased to accept a Finding Our Way Home K’änächá Scrapbook as a gift and it was good timing as they were leaving a week later to attend meetings on addressing Mission Schools in American Museums.”

“The American Indian Museum itself was amazing. It was designed by Canadian First Nation architect Douglas Cardinal with four floors filled with exhibits that speak about the traditional and contemporary life of First Nation people in North America. I spent an hour with a tour guide chatting and viewing his favorite areas of the museum and talked about the role and challenges of Interpreters in museums.”

Richie emphasized the different perspective “museum geeks” (her term) have when they are visiting places.

“(We) are looking at exhibits, art and artifacts in a different way from most. We want to see not only the art or artifacts on display but we want to analyze how things are displayed - how objects are mounted; the use of lighting and signage; is the object at risk; how to integrate technology; the incorporation of educational components, etc. Participation in this program afforded me the opportunity to do just this at a variety of amazing institutions. I can then in turn share my new found knowledge with my colleagues, clients and fellow geeks.”

Bolt agreed, recalling the startled expressions of some guides as she bent under things to see how they were mounted or suspended.

There are Yukoners everywhere it seems. Bolt wasn’t totally taken by surprise when the home visit “to meet and American family” in Santa Rosa turned out to be in the home of a Tr’ondëk Hwëch’in citizen, Shirley Whitehouse-Reed, who has made a number of donations to the Tr’ondëk Hwëch’in archives over the years. Whitehouse-Reed had phoned her in great excitement before she left Dawson.

“It was by far the most fun the group had on the trip and Shirley and her family made us feel welcome and at ease. We met many of her friends and neighbors who like Shirley, volunteer in arts and cultural activity. Our group really enjoyed her lovely home and the two hours flew by far too quickly. Again, it’s a small world.”



Taken at the "meet and eat with Americans" lunch party at TH citizen Shirley Whitehouse Reed home. Glenda Bolt (left), Shirley (right) has contributed to the Tr'ondëk Archive collection and volunteers within the heritage/arts community in California.

Photo Glenda Bolt glenda.bolt@gov.trondek.com (In Dawson)



Glenda Bolt and Cathy Richie in front of the Whitehouse House.
Photo Glenda Bolt glenda.bolt@gov.trondek.com (In Dawson)



A light hearted place to visit was the Charles Shultz Museum. Glenda enjoys a moment with Snoopy. The children's programming (obviously) is a focus. I watched kids in the

main exhibit hall learn about climate change through the use of Peanut cartoons as a whole or individual cell that highlighted particular subjects. A very fun, well designed family friendly Museum. Photo Glenda Bolt glenda.bolt@gov.trondek.com (In Dawson)



'The Group of Seven'.

Curators and programmers from across Canada standing in front of the Museum of the American Indian. It is an amazing museum...and cafeteria with First Nation foods from all over.

Photo Glenda Bolt glenda.bolt@gov.trondek.com (In Dawson)

Raising a Joyful Sound for Haiti

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

December 23, 2010

The December version of Dawson's monthly coffee house shifted venue and purpose for the season. The place was the Dawson Community Gospel Chapel and the occasion was a fund raiser for Haiti relief.

The fledgling Beginner Orchestra presented a selection of Christmas tunes and a number of other regulars - Simon Crelli, Peter Menzies, Dan Davidson, Clive Betts, Jim Taggart, Madison Betts, Ian Nyland, Florian Boulais, and Walker Graham - contributed their talents to fill out the evening.

There was carolling and there were goodies to help make a special evening.



The Beginner Orchestra, led by Joe Cooke
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



The drummers: Clive Betts, Walker Graham, Florian Boulais and Jim Taggart.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

When the Churches Gather for Christmas

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

Photos by Kathy Webster

It's not so much that the Christian churches of Dawson don't get along as that we have different approaches to the same basic faith. Sometimes events bring us together, and Christmas is one of those times.

It's also a time that attracts people who otherwise have very little to do with organized religion at all. The Christmas Eve Pageant is therefore held at St. Paul's because it tends to be packed and the Anglicans have the biggest space.

Likewise, the Gospel Chapel has the most flexible space and organizes a Christmas dinner a week earlier.

Pageant preparations began in September this year, with the photo shoot that produces the Nativity Slide Show.

Choir preparations began in mid-November, and a shifting group of 17 or so, led by Lay

Minister and choir director Betty Davidson and played for by pianist Brenda Caley, prepared to become the musical anchors for the service.

This year we tried something different for two of the three anthems and committed “choiroke” to pre-recorded instrumentals. You can hear the results of those on YouTube if you’re interested. Just look for St. Paul’s, Dawson.

Lay minister Shirley Pennell led the service, assisted by readers from the Anglican, Catholic and Gospel Hall congregations. Laurel Betts and Allison Anderson narrated the slide show. Pastor Ian Nyland delivered the Christmas message. Father Ernest Emeodi assisted with prayers and readings. Yours truly got the congregation clapping and singing with some folk-gospel tunes during the offering, which was dedicated to the fine work being done by the Dawson Womens’ Shelter.

The service wouldn’t have been possible without Ken Snider, who stoked the fire and warmed the building from -27 to a comfortable temperature for several days in advance. Thanks to all who came and shared in the evening’s celebration. Let’s do it again in 2011.



Dan Davidson
Photo courtesy Kathy Webster (In Dawson)



The choir
Photo courtesy Kathy Webster (In Dawson)

Uffish Thoughts: Reviving the Discovery Claim, part 1

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

December 30, 2010

Parks Canada estimates that around 8,000 people a year make the trek up the Bonanza Creek Road to see the little spot on the creek where gold was discovered in the summer of 1896.

Parks' Paula Hassard says that people have been making this trek for many years. Before there was a good road to Dawson it was the more occasional visitors who came in annually on the boats, but once the road became drivable the trickle increased. It seems that some people were drawn as if to a kind of shrine.

I know it was one of the sites we visited in 1978 when my wife and I and some of the parents at our school in Beaver Creek made a late spring field trip to Dawson City with our students.

We did it again later that summer when my in-laws were visiting. My father-in-law, a Berton and Service fan, strode the boardwalks looking down on the muddy streets and

shabby buildings (they were at the time) and muttered, “the grandeur has departed”. He was a Presbyterian minister of Dutch descent and prone to such utterances.

He found St. Andrew’s particularly depressing and wasn’t much impressed by the Claim itself. In a stunning display of bad prophecy we told my wife’s parents not to worry; we would never move here, we said. Seven years later we did.

There are records of there being some kind of display at the Discovery site going back for decades. The Canadian government’s Historic Sites and Monuments Board installed one of its iconic plaques in 1962. Variations on a shaft, a hillside drift and a sluice box, which have probably been replaced more than once, could be seen on the site, which was once owned by long-time Klondike miner Art Fry but now belongs to the City of Dawson. The Klondike Visitors Association owns the claim next door where a display of dredge buckets with plaques on them was installed as part of Goldrush Centennial Celebrations in 1996.

Still, the last time I had visited the site, in 2007, I found myself quite embarrassed by what I had to show off. My guests on that occasion were Robert Sawyer and his wife. Carolyn Clink, who were ensconced in Berton House that summer. At that point Sawyer had already used Gold Rush themes to write a couple of murder mystery novellas set on Mars in a boom and bust mining town called New Klondike, so he was keen to see where it had all begun.

I think he was disappointed.

Bonanza Creek is pretty much like a little creek in Nova Scotia called Bishopville Creek. We had a small cabin just past an apple orchard on a farm there when I was a boy. There’s a bit of a gravelly beach, some small bluffs on the far side and creek that hardly seems deep or wide enough to bear the name for a lot of the year. It can be a raging torrent in the spring or after a heavy rainfall, and it killed a man on an ATV a couple of years back, but mostly it just doesn’t look that grand.

In 2007 the rotting displays consisted of a fake shaft and windlass beside a decrepit sluice. I hadn’t been out there for a few years at that point, and it was disappointing to see how far it had run down. It brought to my mind the fact that nowhere in Dawson, at that time, was there a physical display that told the history of mining.

It’s a story that involves early placer exploration with gold pans and shovels; digging into the earth itself to bring up the paydirt and sluice it clean; re-channeling the creeks with dredges to take mining to an industrial level; and then scaling down to the family operation that did the work with cats, trucks and loaders.

The Klondyke Centennials Society knew that back in the early 1990s, and put a lot of time and energy into trying to do something about it but, as Jon Magnusson told me on a lovely afternoon last September, it’s taken over 15 years to develop a plan that several

different organizations and families could agree on, clear up all the ownership issues, and find the money.

The project to revive and expand the Discovery Claim experience began to show signs of life at that big 1996 celebration I mentioned earlier. The enhanced presentation will be on full display in the summer of 2011, though Parks estimates that quite a few people wandered through it during the summer of 2010 when the new landscaping, signage and life-size mining displays were being put in place.

Construction got delayed by a about a month and the site wasn't quite ready to be unveiled in a major ceremony when the organizing groups had hoped it would be. They decided to wait and do it right, but before the snow covered things last fall, they took me on a walking tour around the site and showed me its major features. I'll tell you about some of those in a later column.



The Historic Sites and Monuments Board plaque at the Discovery Claim.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



There was pathetically little sign of human activity and even less interpretation to be seen at the Claim in August of 2007.

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

YUKON WILDFLOWERS



Yukon wildflower – Summer 2010

Photo courtesy Heinrich Lohmann heinrich*lohmann.ca (In Airdrie AB)

ARTISTIC TALENT



Yukon

Photo courtesy Bonnie Dalziel bonniedalziel*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

The "Yukon" quilt was conceived in the early '80s as my way to join the communities in Yukon together in an artistic adventure. I travelled to all 16 communities by car, truck, dogsled canoe and aircraft- with a purpose made folding quilt frame.

Eager sewers were waiting with tiny 4x12 inch scraps of cotton fabric, (that had to be in use in the home), so former aprons, curtains, pyjamas and shirts and were dyed and stitched to form a huge colourful tapestry. Old Crow got the prize for the oldest, youngest and most prolific stitchers and I finally had to call a halt to the entire Porcupine caribou herd being stitched across the quilt. As the project travelled around the Yukon, stories and anecdotes were shared and my hope for drawing the communities together exceeded my dreams.

After many years hanging in the narrow brightly lit Yukon College corridor shown in the photo the quilt is now in my studio waiting to undergo a complete "dye" job and I welcome anyone who contributed to the 1982 creation, to join me in this second stage.

Bonnie Dalziel bonniedalziel@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)



Yukon Quilt

Photo courtesy Bonnie Dalziel bonniedalziel@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)



Whitehorse Inn Sign

Photo courtesy Grant Lundy waterquality*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Hi Sherron

Took this shot last night [Jan. 6, 2011]. The sign is now installed on the roof of the McBride Museum and was rededicated, in part, by the last owner Al Lueck. Photo taken from across Steele Street. Side entrance to City Hall is actually in the foreground.

Grant M. Lundy waterquality*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

Membership Communications & Scribe

Yukon Order Of Pioneers, Lodge 2

Phone and Fax (867) 668-6667

MOCTEL 326

In skimming the January MT you provided, I noticed one of the photo's provided by Rolf Hougen includes my Dad, Archie Sinclair. While my Dad was a fairly avid photographer, he managed to keep himself out of the picture so to speak, hence we don't have a lot of family photographs with him in the mix. So it was fun to see him in Rolf's photo. Sent it along to my "kids", three young women - 23 year old twins and a 25 year old. One of the twins, Brooke, was on-line and just happened to be visiting with my brother's eldest daughter (in Vancouver just now) so they both had a gander and responded. As it happens both my brother's daughters and our three daughters were born after my Dad passed. The photo in and of itself provides one of those special moments to extended family.

Cheers

Duncan Sinclair duncan.sinclair7@gmail.com (In Whitehorse)

OLD CROW SPECIAL EDITION

Donna Clayson

Thanks for the very interesting account of your visit to Old Crow, the photographs and the history of the settlement in the special edition of MocTel Nov.19th.
I really enjoyed it.

Dorothy Sorensen redshoes*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

YOOP's BANNER

*Some time ago Ed and Star Jones were looking for a copy of a photo of the YOOP's Banner from the Lodge in Dawson. The banner is understood to have been lost in a fire which destroyed the building.
Sherron Jones*



YOOP's Banner

Visible is a creek with miners and mountains in the background, or perhaps it is tailings.
Photo courtesy George Millen george_millen@hotmail.com (In Watson Lake)



YOOP Banner in Discovery Day Parade – Dawson – 1964

Photo courtesy George Millen (from his fathers collection) george_millen@hotmail.com (In Watson Lake)

ICE ROADS

The only ice roads I've ever driven around here are the ones that the oil drilling companies push through the muskegs of Northwestern Alberta and Northeastern BC. These are scraped out through the muskeg and then water trucks drive up and down the roads, spraying water to build up a thick layer of ice to support heavy loads.

I've made several trips on the MacKenzie River Winter Road from Wrigley (North of Fort Simpson) to Norman Wells area. This road follows the east river bank and is a continuous up and down through the coulees made by the streams running down to the MacKenzie River. Speed limit 50 kph and you have to have a VHF radio to call out your position every kilometre marker, also chained up all around if you're loaded. Believe that it was a 22 hour one way trip from Grande Prairie with a semi. I think the ice roads would be easier to drive as they're relatively flat and you don't normally need to chain up.

However, now that I'm retired from trucking I have no plans or desire to go back to it.

Cheers

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

STORMY SEAS IN QUALICUM



Great day for walking the sea wall at Qualicum.

Best wishes to all for a very happy and Healthy New Year – Dec 29, 2010 Photo courtesy
Photo courtesy Gus Barrett sourdoughs2@shaw.ca (In Qualicum Beach)



Stormy Seas pound the sea wall in Qualicum Beach - Dec 29, 2010

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

LES McLAUGHLIN

Some sad news - Les McLaughlin passed away last Saturday evening.

Here's a little bio picked up off the NWT Archives web site.

Tim Kinvig kinvig@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Les McLaughlin began his broadcasting career with CBC Northern Service in Whitehorse, Yukon. He started as summer relief in 1962 and was a full-time announcer operator from 1964-1968. He was the Northern Service producer in Montreal from 1968-1980, moving to Ottawa as the producer/head of the Ottawa production unit from 1980-1995.

The Northern Service production unit was established in 1980 as the result of minor downsizing at the CBC Northern Service short-wave headquarters in Montreal. It was decided that a news and current affairs presence was needed in Ottawa to provide northern listeners with substantive stories about events on Parliament Hill, in government departments and in the many non-governmental agencies with headquarters in Ottawa.

The unit was composed of McLaughlin as producer, a technician, a production assistant and a senior news editor. It was located at the Chateau Laurier Hotel, home to CBC

Radio in Ottawa since the 1930s. The studio was on the 8th floor in an unused storage area. The unit provided daily news and current affairs items fed to northern locations via satellite. The team catered to specific requests for story coverage from northern producers and also generated material from their own information and sources.

In addition, the unit produced broadcast recordings (real records) featuring northern singer-songwriters such as Charlie Panigoniak, Susan Aglukark, David Gon, Hank Karr, Itulu Itidlouie and many others. Once recorded, their music was released for non-commercial airplay – first on vinyl LP and later on CD. Eventually, 55 LPs and 11 CDs were produced.

The unit also developed and produced the CBC True North Concert series and was involved with special events coverage like national constitutional conferences, the Arctic Winter Games and other major pan-northern events. The Northern Service production unit was closed after 15 years in 1995.



Taken in 2006 at the SS Klondike National Park in Whitehorse
Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Les interviewing Yukon Fiddler Joe Loutchan at the 1980 "Folk on the Rocks" festival in Yellowknife, NWT

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Late broadcaster mourned as ‘good friend’ to Yukon

“He was a good friend and he was a good friend to the Yukon.”

By Stephanie Waddell on January 10, 2011



Photo by Whitehorse Star
Les McLaughlin

“He was a good friend and he was a good friend to the Yukon.”

Tim Kinvig’s words this morning seem to sum up the feelings of many in the territory who knew broadcaster Les McLaughlin.

McLaughlin died Saturday in Ottawa after a battle with cancer that began last year. He was 69.

Many in the territory had known and worked with McLaughlin over the years, and even those who didn’t likely recognize his voice as the storyteller/author on Yukon Nuggets. The Yukon Nuggets are short pieces about Yukon history heard on CKRW. They can also be read on the Hougen Group of Companies website <http://www.hougen.com>. They represent much of the work on the Yukon McLaughlin began after the former Whitehorse resident ended his CBC career in 1995 in Ottawa working for CBC North. Others know him as a music producer, working with the likes of Yukon artists Hank Karr and Al Oster along with many others across the North.

Up until last summer, he also wrote an intermittent Friday column for the Star.

As both Rolf Hougen, Kinvig and others confirmed this morning, McLaughlin had plans for a number of other Yukon projects when he was diagnosed with cancer last April.

“He was a pretty driven person,” Kinvig remembered of his friend and their years together at CBC North, when Kinvig worked as a technician and McLaughlin as a producer.

McLaughlin’s introduction to the North began when he was just three years old and his family arrived here from Valleyview, Alta., a short piece on the Hougen website states.

Growing up in Whitehorse, McLaughlin was an avid hockey player. His lengthy radio career began when he volunteered at the military-run CFWH station in the late 1950s.

He would go on to spend “countless hours helping to preserve the history of the Yukon with his recordings of special people and events over many years for CBC Radio,” notes the piece on the Hougen website.

It was in the early 1960s that McLaughlin was hired on as an announcer/operator at CBC North in Whitehorse and there that he met Cal Waddington, another announcer/operator working at the station.

“He loved the Yukon,” Waddington recalled this morning, noting that aside from his family, McLaughlin’s next love was the territory.

And that was evident in his work, his friends made clear as they all noted how good he was in broadcasting the news and history of the North.

It was around 1964/1965 that Waddington and McLaughlin did their first documentary together for CBC – McLaughlin working as the reporter and Waddington as the producer in the piece on the closure of the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corp. in Dawson City. Waddington recalled a lot of work going into the piece.

“He was extremely good at it,” Waddington said of the documentaries.

As it’s noted on the Hougen website, more than 200 hours of McLaughlin’s broadcasts on the North are housed at the Yukon Archives and in the Prince of Wales Heritage Centre in Yellowknife.

As Kinvig pointed out, McLaughlin’s documentaries recorded the voices of some of the territory’s pioneers who had been here in the early years – RCMP officers, explorers and others – before they passed away.

It was many of those recordings and work in music that would later see him receive a number of awards that ranged from the Commissioner’s Award to the CBC President’s Award and help him be recognized by the Yukon Historical and Museums Association with a Lifetime Achievement Award in 1996.

McLaughlin was also one of the founding producers of the True North Concert series that were (and still are) broadcast across the country, producing more than 1,000 music selections featuring artists from throughout the North for his work in recording Whitehorse’s history.

Kinvig noted it was in that role the likes of well-known musicians such as Susan Aglukark and Kashtin, among many others, were discovered on a more national scale.

Kinvig also recalled working with McLaughlin on coverage of the Arctic Winter Games along with many other projects through CBC North.

Ron McFadyen, a long-time local broadcaster who worked with McLaughlin, described him as “the glue that connected everything together” when it came to covering the northern sporting event.

McLaughlin’s CBC career would see him move on to Montreal and then Ottawa as a northern service producer before he retired in 1995.

And while his day job ended at retirement, his work recording the territory’s history and culture certainly hadn’t as he went on to produce musical works, the Yukon Nuggets among other projects.

The Songs of Robert Service is just one of those records he produced which saw 10 poems written by Service be set to contemporary music.

As it's noted on the Hougen website, Service was again a subject in an hour-long recording by McLaughlin that included the "Colourful Characters of the Klondike", "North to Alaska on the Trail of '42", "The Northwest Mounted Police in the Klondike" and "The Robert Service Story".

He also wrote High Flyer, about the RCAF Flyers hockey team's 1948 quest for Olympic Gold. The piece ran in Air Force Magazine and the Globe and Mail.

Hougen, who knew the entire McLaughlin family from their early days in the territory, noted the broadcaster spent almost all of his time working on pieces about the territory and working with Yukoners as well as other northerners to produce their music.

"The guy had talent," he said, noting McLaughlin would return to the territory each summer, visiting and working on various Yukon projects such as producing a video for Hank Karr that saw them travel up the Dempster Highway and around the territory.

Karr recalled much the same in the years working with McLaughlin. It was in 1965 that Karr first met McLaughlin, going into the CBC to record some pieces for the station.

At the time, the musician was new to the world of radio, but McLaughlin proved great to work with, knowing exactly what pieces to pick out for the broadcast.

Two years later, Karr worked with McLaughlin again on a broadcast recording for CBC. Karr and Al Oster would go on to work with McLaughlin on a record that would have Karr's recordings on one side and Oster's on the other.

As the years passed, McLaughlin became both a friend to Karr and was a producer for his albums and DVDs.

His style in producing those pieces did not change much over the years with McLaughlin having a keen sense of what each album or video needed.

"A great talent," Karr said of McLaughlin, noting the producer "always had Yukon in his heart."

That was the sentiment echoed by all those interviewed this morning as they remembered their friend.

Along with his skills in broadcast and recording the territory's history, McLaughlin's long-time friends remembered him as someone who was friendly with everyone and had friends no matter where he went.

"A loyal friend," Karr described.

As Waddington recalled, whenever he saw McLaughlin during his summers in the Yukon, he'd often be talking to McLaughlin in the street when a stranger who recognized his voice would approach him to say hi.

It wasn't long before McLaughlin had a new friend.

"(He was) a real good guy," McFadyen said, noting the Yukon is extremely fortunate to have had McLaughlin record so much of the territory's history and culture.

As he described it, "there'll be some dead air today" with the loss of McLaughlin.

The late broadcaster's final Star column was published last August. It recounted the SS Keno's final journey from Whitehorse to Dawson City in 1960.

LES McLAUGHLIN

Just watching CBC Northbeat and they had a clip about Les McLaughlin's passing last Saturday.

He was a fine person, and I am glad our paths had crossed.

He was a very talented and knowledgeable person, he will be missed.

Also see more below.

Alistair McGregor mmac1952@telus.net (In Vernon)

Former CBC broadcaster McLaughlin dies

Last Updated: Monday, January 10, 2011 | 6:54 PM CST



Les McLaughlin, seen in a 1990 CBC-TV interview, died Saturday evening in Ottawa after a long battle with cancer. He was 69.(CBC)

Les McLaughlin, a longtime CBC broadcaster and producer best known for promoting musicians from Canada's North, has died. He was 69.

McLaughlin died peacefully at his Ottawa home on Saturday evening after a lengthy battle with cancer. Family and friends will hold a service for McLaughlin in Ottawa on Jan. 15, according to his obituary.

McLaughlin began his career with the CBC's Northern Service in Whitehorse in 1962, working as a full-time announcer from 1964 to 1968. He continued working with the Northern Service — now known as CBC North — from Montreal and Ottawa until he retired in 1995.

"Les always talked about music and Whitehorse, the Yukon, Robert Service. He was just an original," said Rose Simpson, an Ottawa-based journalist and longtime friend of McLaughlin.

"I think that Les brought a wealth of knowledge and interest about living up north and shared it with all of us."

'Always the ideas man'

McLaughlin received the CBC President's award in 1992, the Yukon Heritage award in 1996 and the Yukon Commissioner's Award in 2005.

"He was an ideas man. He always had ideas," said Tim Kinvig, a friend and former co-worker based in Whitehorse. "I'm sure there were many ideas that were still in his head that will never come to fruition, but he was always the ideas man."

McLaughlin was remembered for producing a number of historical documentaries, as well as for recording and promoting northern musicians including Susan Aglukark, Hank Karr, Charlie Panigoniak and Kashtin.

William Tagoona of Kuujjuaq, Que., recalled how McLaughlin encouraged him to record an album of Inuit country music with professional musicians in southern Canada.

"They said, 'Well, William, you put your mouth into your own hands and come down to Montreal and we'll record you,'" said Tagoona, now a CBC Radio broadcaster himself.

McLaughlin was also a founding producer of the True North Concert Series, which featured musicians from across Canada's North since the 1980s.

In 1999, McLaughlin published *Granddaddy of the Peace, the Life and Times of Tom Kerr*, a book he wrote about his grandfather's adventures in northern Alberta.

"He had emailed me and asked me if I would record or make an audiobook out of the book," said Ron Kerr, a good friend of McLaughlin, about a request he received several weeks ago.

Wood said he plans to make the recording and dedicate it to his friend.

LES McLAUGHLIN FUND – administered by YUKON FOUNDATION

Friends of Les McLaughlin have established a LES MCLAUGHLIN FUND in his honour to be administered by the Yukon Foundation.

The family directed that the annual proceeds of the fund be used to assist students who wish to pursue a career in journalism or history.

Contributions can be made to LES MCLAUGHLIN FUND c/o "THE YUKON FOUNDATION" P.O. Box 31622, Whitehorse, Yukon, Y1A 6L2

Tim Kinvig kinvig*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

TAKE TIME TO LISTEN TO “SPELL OF THE YUKON”

Sung by Les McLaughlin at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbPThA1ggMA>

It's bound to give many goosebumps as you listen to an artist now silenced.

Thank you Les for providing us with many interesting stories and tons of memories. We will definitely miss you. Enjoy your peace and watch down on your beloved Yukon.

Sherron Jones
Publisher
Moccasin Telegraph

OBIT

McLaughlin, Leslie Lorne

(Longtime Employee and Producer with CBC)

Peacefully at home on Saturday, January 8, 2011, after a lengthy battle with cancer. Son of the late Janet (née Kerr) and Lorne McLaughlin, he is survived by his loving children Mark McLaughlin (Susan Decker), Ottawa and Angela McLaughlin (Braydon Short), Aldergrove, BC, and their mother Ann, his grandchildren Anna and Ben. He was a dear brother to Irene Pratt, Dundas, ON, Tom McLaughlin (Betty), Westbank, BC, Margaret Heath, Grande Prairie, AB, Jean Havens (Ted), Burnaby, BC, and the late Fred McLaughlin, Whitehorse, Yukon. He is also survived by numerous cousins, nieces, nephews and extended family members, and will also be greatly missed by his many colleagues and a wide circle of friends from near and far. Les began his broadcasting career with CBC Northern Service in Whitehorse, Yukon as summer relief in 1962 and was a full-time announcer operator from 1964 – 68. He was the Northern Service producer in Montreal from 1968 – 80, moving to Ottawa as the producer/head of the Ottawa production unit from 1980 – 1995. The Northern Service production unit was established in 1980 as the result of minor downsizing at the CBC Northern Service short-wave headquarters in Montreal, the unit was located at the Chateau Laurier Hotel on the 8th floor, in an unused storage area which came to be known as The Eagle's Nest. During his career, Les was the recipient of many awards that recognized not only his work in broadcasting, but most importantly his contribution in promoting artists, such as Hank Karr, and the Northern Peoples culture and talent; including Susan Aglukark, Hank Karr, Charlie Panigoniak, and Kashtin, to name a few. A Service Celebrating Les' life will be held at the Garden Chapel of Tubman Funeral Homes, 3440 Richmond Road, Nepean

(between Bayshore Dr. and Baseline Rd.) on Saturday, January 15th at 2:00 pm, followed by a reception. In lieu of flowers a donation to a charity of your choice would be appreciated.

Ray Stone, a longtime friend and colleague, has penned this eulogy for Les McLaughlin

I never really knew anyone who fit the title of renaissance man until I met Les McLaughlin.

And even then it took nearly 40 years to recognize that he was the quintessential renaissance man.

But there it is. Our pal Les is right up there with the best of them – even though his favourite pair of slippers was a creative combination of caribou skin and duct tape. He accomplished so much in his own quiet way, that many of us never realized the scope of his talent.

When he decided to try painting northern scenery, it became an all-consuming passion – and his small dining room became a studio where he produced dozens of unique, brilliant, wonderful sunsets and icescapes, colourful birds, and even classic cars.



Les at a car rally a few years ago in Whitehorse.

Photo courtesy Tim Kinvig

His home became an art gallery, and just a couple of months ago, he presented Karen and me with one of my favourite paintings as a wedding present. It hangs in our home in California.

Les wasn't a musician – he didn't play any instrument – but he contributed an incredible legacy to the music scene here in Canada.

He showcased the talents of many northern musical artists during the annual CBC True North Concert series.

Well-known entertainers – Susan Aglukark, Charlie Panagoniak and Kashtin – have acknowledged the important role Les played in their careers.

Les was an amazingly talented music producer, bringing together musicians from just about everywhere to create an impressive library of LPs and albums for the Northern Service, and later for his own record company.

His exceptionally popular Robert Service CD will be played for years to come. His CDs and DVD video productions of the songs of Hank Karr are masterpieces, and his own recordings – Crooner in 2006 and Sincerely in 2008 – are further examples of his extraordinary versatility and talent.

He sang surprisingly well on these CDs, with the patient help of Canadian musical icon Tracy Brown singing the harmony.

Here's what he wrote for the back of his Crooner CD:

“When I was a lad growing up in the Yukon, my lifeline to the ‘great big broad land way down yonder’ was through the crackling static of a tiny transistor radio.

“I'd spend endless hours, especially at night when reception was bright, listening to Elvis, Paul, Perry, Connie and Johnny and other distant superstars, who, through the magic of radio, were as close to me as ice fog in the motionless cold of a crisp winter's night.

“Now, with the classy assistance of some fabulous musician friends, I offer my interpretation of some songs that shaped my younger years. As you listen, you can imagine a lonely teenager with a transistor radio welcoming Elvis and other pop stars to the Land of the Midnight Sun.”

We can safely say that Les wasn't a fashion plate. When he asked me to take a few photographs of him for the cover of his album, he wanted to look a bit more spiffy than usual.

I asked him to wear a nice white shirt, and good sports jacket and a classy tie. He had none of the above. The picture of him standing under the bright red leaves of a maple tree looks very snazzy. He's wearing my shirt, my jacket and my tie.

His quiet determination helped him conquer three demons. He quit drinking, quit smoking and quit going to the casino – all within a year. That's enough to drive an ordinary man cuckoo. Les quietly fought those battles – and won.

Les became one of the most popular figures ever to belong to the National Press Club of Canada. He made every Friday night at the club an event – name that tune, pool tournaments, video nights, roasts and farewell parties.

Les was there along with his buddy, Mike Pasternak, helping to make the club what it used to be – an exciting and fun place. And his legendary hilarious conversations with Gordie Lovelace were awesome to behold.

With their deadpan improv, they once convinced a naïve new club member that the federal government secretly moved Newfoundland back and forth between time-zones twice a year as a massive public works project. But someone raised a ruckus and they had to stop in mid-transfer – hence the half-hour time zone difference.

If you ever feel that you deserve the Order of Canada, don't ask me to apply on your behalf. I've tried to have three deserving Canadians awarded this honour – Jan Zurakowski, one of Canada's most famous and heroic Air Force pilots, Rosaleen Dickson, a leading author, journalist, activist and wonderful Canadian, and Les McLaughlin.

All three were turned down by the wizards at Government House in favour of more deserving candidates. I won't mention any names.

Les was an award-winning videographer. After retiring from the CBC as a radio producer of great renown, he decided that it must be just as easy to edit video as it was to edit audiotapes. He proved that he was right.

It was easy – for him. Watching him edit a complex video with all of the many tracks and cues and fades and effects was like watching the conductor of a symphony orchestra – all in the exotic surroundings of his home studio, which was a combination of a Rube Goldberg contraption and Fibber Magee's closet.

His equipment was laced together with bits of tape decks from the 1950s, space age video cameras and computers, home-made wiring connections and cardboard boxes.

But it all worked, and the finished product, whether it was a YouTube production of my song *Mysterious Woman*, to a documentary about the Yukon River, was always a masterpiece.

Les was a writer in the Hemmingway sense of the word. His Yukon stories appeared regularly in the *Whitehorse Star* and were always a joy to read. They were a kaleidoscope of historic and hilarious tales of the wild west.

As the executive producer for the CBC Northern Service, Les produced literally thousands of news stories, features, dramas, historic series, and endless interviews with the newsmakers of the day, all with the help of a stable of unstable reporters and freelancers. Several of us here today were members of that unstable group.

I started with Les in 1968, and for 35 years had the time of my life working with Les on several iconic radio series for the CBC Northern Service. His award-winning drama on the Mad Trapper of Rat River was replayed by the CBC a couple of months ago, thanks to the dedication of Julie Maloney. It was originally produced in 1975.

I had one line in that epic: “We know you’re in there,” and then a gunshot, and I went, “UGH” – killed by the Mad Trapper.

But his true love was always Canada’s northwest. His annual pilgrimage to his beloved family retreat at Sturgeon Lake gave him a chance to kick back and recharge. It was on one of these getaways that he began fiddling with video production, and a new career was born. He’ll be there again this summer – I won’t have to drive him to the airport this time – his angel wings will take him there.

All of us here were his best friends. He was everybody’s best pal.

His loving family – his son Mark and wife Susan, two little grandkids, daughter Angela, sisters Irene, Margaret and Jean, brothers Tom and the late Fred McLaughlin – and all of his best pals will always remember his infectious smile, his political steadfastness, his quiet understated talent and his beautiful personality.

Les, we’re gonna miss you – but your memory lives on in your many creative accomplishments.

As your pal Robert Service would say, Les cast the spell of the Yukon over all of us. As my daughter Cathee said, the aurora borealis will shine a little brighter.

Save a place for us in Valhalla, Les.

A Ray Stone composed ballad, performed by Gilles Tremblay and video compiled by Les McLaughlin

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fr6H5XOuUyY>

A Yukon Christmas Story narrated by Ray Stone in a video compiled by Les McLaughlin

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NbaiuABSHJY&feature=related>

Many of Les's videos can be found at this address

<http://www.youtube.com/user/tagish1>

NORMAN HARTNELL - 2010

Hi Sherron....Sorry to say Norm [Hartnell] died on the 17th of Dec [2010]. He had been sick for about a year. He enjoyed having Moc Tel and the last few I read to him. I want to keep up with it and will be in touch a little later, I would also like one of the disks. Our son Dan (born in Whitehorse) has shown interest also.

Jean Hartnell jvhart@shaw.ca (In Abbotsford)



HARTNELL, Norman D. January 1921 - December 17, 2010 Loving husband and father Norman died at home with his wife and daughter at his side. He leaves his wife of 65 years Jean, children, Norman, Dan and daughter-in-law Edrie of Kitimat, Gail O'Toole of Surrey, grandchildren Sean and Kelly and great-granddaughter Katie. He also leaves sisters Joyce Guimond of Michigan and Gail Pelland of Prince George, brother-in-law Jim Dunlop of Victoria, sister-in-law and very good friend Betty Martyniuk of Abbotsford, and Barry and Judy Solberg of Abbotsford. He is also survived by a large extended family and will be missed by his caregivers. Norm was predeceased by his grandson Norman F Hartnell. Norm was raised in the Yukon and left to go into the R.C.A.F. at the start of the Second World War. After his tour of duty overseas he

returned to Canada where he was a flight instructor at the Abbotsford airport. At the end of the war, he and Jean returned to the Yukon where they started a flying service, the Yukon Airways, where Norm worked for years as a bush pilot out of Whitehorse. He later flew for Fred Manix and Alcan during the building of the Kenny Dam. He then stayed on with Alcan for 30 years. On retiring he and Jean moved to Abbotsford where they enjoyed traveling, golf and bridge with many friends. We wish to thank Dr. Cochlin, Dr. Todorov and Dr. Culp whose skill and compassionate care meant so much to us. We also wish to thank the Fraser Valley Health team. There will be no service, by his request.

ELIZABETH COCHRANE CYR 1921 – 2010



Elizabeth Cochrane Cyr

Was born in Victoria, British Columbia on March the 2nd 1921 to parents Robert Cochrane and Sarah Jane Campbell. She completed grade 12 in Victoria West and attended the Sprott-Shaw Secretarial Program. During her work term she was hired by the Marine Division of Canadian Fairbanks Morse, in Victoria.

She met her soon to be husband L. J. "Tuff" Cyr while visiting in the Naden Hospital in Esquimalt. He was hospitalized after an injury on a minesweeper. They were married in 1947. Tuff was from the Yukon, so they returned there and started a family. Jeanne and Robert (Bob) were born in Whitehorse. Later, the family moved from the Yukon to Campbell River in 1961. Mom and Dad moved to Ashcroft in 1976.

Mom passed in Kamloops B.C. on April the 18th 2010 after a short period of poor health. She is predeceased by her parents, her husband Lomer J. "Tuff" Cyr on the 21st of May 2003 and her younger sister Ailsa, whom she dearly missed on her passing 7th of November 2009.

She is survived by Jeanne and Don Hagreeen, and their sons Neal and Erik, and Bob and daughters Michelle and Christy.

She requested no service and cremation is entrusted to Thompson Valley Funeral Home. She wished to thank her many friends for their support. Of special note was Dr. Khan, working in a difficult situation.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Happy New Year to you and Bill, will send the cheque to you for the Moc Tel. Wanted to let you know that my e mail is changing as of today it will be gwenmcfadyen@gmail.com

I am actually retiring as of today. But have some minor things lined up for a month or so then will decide what I will be doing.

Going to do some part time and take some time to have fun after all these years.

Cheers Gwen McFadyen (In Vancouver)

NEW ADDITIONS

Hi Sherron

Thanks so much for your assistance here. A fantastic web site as you well know I'm sure. My cheque is in the mail.

Grant M. Lundy

Membership Communications & Scribe

Yukon Order of Pioneers, Lodge 2

Phone and Fax (867) 668-6667

I got here about September 1974. Actually, it was Gill Fitzgibbon that hired me as an Environmental Health Officer to work at #2 Hospital Road when she was the Hiring Officer with Health and Welfare Canada. I was so sorry to hear of her passing yesterday and in fact didn't even know she was still here. Although I really had nothing further to do with her after that I do remember her as being a real character. My ex-wife (Audrey, deceased December 2009) was the WGH Director's assistant and worked with Gill until she left for greener pastures. That is of course if it is the same person as in the obit I read. I left the Yukon for a few years (the recession we never had in '81) but not really sure why because I literally hated every place I went. When I returned in May of '85 I dabbled in a few starter positions until I started my own company dealing with drinking water issues. I can't figure out why I didn't do it years ago. I'd like to say that I no longer work for government but all my work and income is derived from government contracts and sales for the most part.

So, in comparison to many of your subscribers and certainly those of the Yukon Order Of Pioneers, I am still a newcomer.

Cheers.

Grant M. Lundy C.P.H.I.(C)

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Hello Sherron - was chatting with Tim Koepke on Boxing Day and he brought this amazing MT to my attention. I was born and raised here and returned after university. My parents who'd been in Dawson City and Whitehorse from the late 1930's/pre-War and

settling in Whitehorse ultimately retired south to the Okanagan. My Mom, Nora Sinclair a nurse and former Director of Nursing and Executive Director of Whitehorse General Hospital is still going strong at 89. I know she'd be keen to connect with all that the Moccasin Telegraph has to offer. What's your address for mailing the suggested \$ contribution in order to sign-up? If things can be set in motion, please use this email address. Trust things are well with you. Cheers

Duncan Sinclair duncan.sinclair7@gmail.com (In Whitehorse)

Great to hear from you Sherron. If you were on Alsek Road we were fairly close on Kalzas Place (just off Takhini that ran up to Alsek at the top near Campion's close to the clay cliffs. I would have been in school at FHC until 1972 before heading off to university. My Mom and Dad moved to the Okanagan (Kelowna) in 1978 just before I was elected to Whitehorse City Council for 1979-81 so presumably while you were at the City during that period. With three Councillors under 30, we were a bit of an activist Council ultimately giving City Manager, Dave Gairns some grief. During all that I built a house ... surprise ... in the 'new' part of Riverdale near the Whitehorse hydro dam. And life evolved. My Mom will be delighted with the MT, including the edition you've attached to your email, as one of Rolf Hougen's photo's includes my Dad at an event in front of the Post Office where he was the Assistant Post Master. Wonders never cease. I'll get the subscription fee in the mail to you in Arizona. Many thanks. Cheers Duncan

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

The democracy will cease to exist when you take away from those who are willing to work and give to those who will not. - Thomas Jefferson

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

BIRDSEED CRACKERS

Submitted by Bonnie Dalziel bonniedalziel@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

PREHEAT OVEN TO 400 degrees
PLACE IN A LARGE MIXING BOWL

- 1 CUP OATMEAL
- 1 CUP SESAME SEED
- 1 CUP SUNFLOWER (OR PUMPKIN SEED)
- 1/2 CUP FLAX SEED
- 1/2 CUP POPPY SEED
- 1 TEASPOON BAKING SODA
- 1 TEASPOON SALT
- 3 1/2 CUPS OF WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR (OR A MIXTURE OF WHITE AND WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR)

BLEND ALL THE DRY INGREDIENTS AND THEN POUR IN THE WET MIXTURE-

- 1 CUP OF CANOLA OIL
- 2 CUPS OF WATER

MIX BY HAND UNTIL SMOOTH. COVER AND LET REST FOR ½ HOUR. CUT A SHEET OF ALUMINUM FOIL TO FIT A STANDARD LARGE BAKING SHEET. ROLL OUT ½ OF THE MIXTURE TO FIT THE FOIL & SLIDE ONTO THE BAKING SHEET. SCORE CRACKERS TO THE SHAPE AND SIZE YOU DESIRE WITH A LARGE SHARP KNIFE. WITH A FORK-PRICK EACH CRACKER WITH THE LETTER B.

BAKE ABOUT 15 TO 20 MINUTES UNTIL LIGHTLY BROWN.

REMOVE THE CRACKERS FROM THE PAN TO A COOLING RACK.....BEST EATEN COLD! STORE IN A DRY CONTAINER/PLACE. MAKES TWO SHEETS OF CRACKERS. I USUALLY FREEZE ½ THE DOUGH.

DATES TO REMEMBER



The Vancouver Yukoners' Association invites

Yukoners past and present to attend our 83rd Annual Banquet

Date: April 16, 2011

Place: River Rock Casino/Resort – Whistler Ballroom

Address: 8811 River Rd, Richmond BC – Free Parking

Hotel reservations:

Telephone: 604-247-8900 *or* toll free 1-866-748-3718

Ask for *Vancouver Yukoners'* rate

If booking *before* Feb.1, 2011, ask for our *Early Bird* rate.

Banquet Tickets:

\$55.00 per person with cheque payable in advance to

Vancouver Yukoners' Association

Banquet Reception/Registration: Ballroom Foyer 5pm – 6pm Dinner: 6:30 pm

Hospitality Suite: Open Friday evening and Saturday

Note: registration/pick up tickets at Hospitality Suite

Check www.vancouver-yukoners.com for updates

FOR TICKETS CONTACT VIVIAN STUART:

email: lornellis@shaw.ca Address: #217 – 3255 Cook St, Victoria BC V8X 1A4

Phone: 250-383-1349

(Maiden names too please – Helps to find friends of years ago)

For further information contact:

Jim Perry 4perry@telus.net Phone: 604-853-7340

Yukon residents call 867-668-2228 or 1-800-661-0407 for AIR NORTH discount, quote
Convention Code 5HUP12W8

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.

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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