

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 372nd Edition – April 21st, 2013

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



Note the Kite that is pulling the camera that took this photo over Carcross is visible in this photo. Photos taken by a friend of Eleanor Millard, Boris has authorized the photos be shared in the MocTel. See other photos included in this edition. emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)

YUKON NUGGET

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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

Mammoths and Mastodons

Once upon a time, the world grew cold. Got your attention? Beats another story about global warming eh! Well, about a million or more years ago, the earth began to cool. That lasted until just ten thousand years ago.



Mammoth Tusk.

Great sheets of ice, sometimes a thousand feet thick, moved from the north, gouging out the land. It was the ice age. Somehow, these harsh conditions encouraged the development of giant mammals. Among them were the Mastodon and the Mammoth.

Both Mastodons and Mammoths were closely related to today's elephants. The Mastodon was shorter than an elephant, but more heavily built, with upward curving tusks. Mammoths ranged from six to 14 feet high at the shoulder.

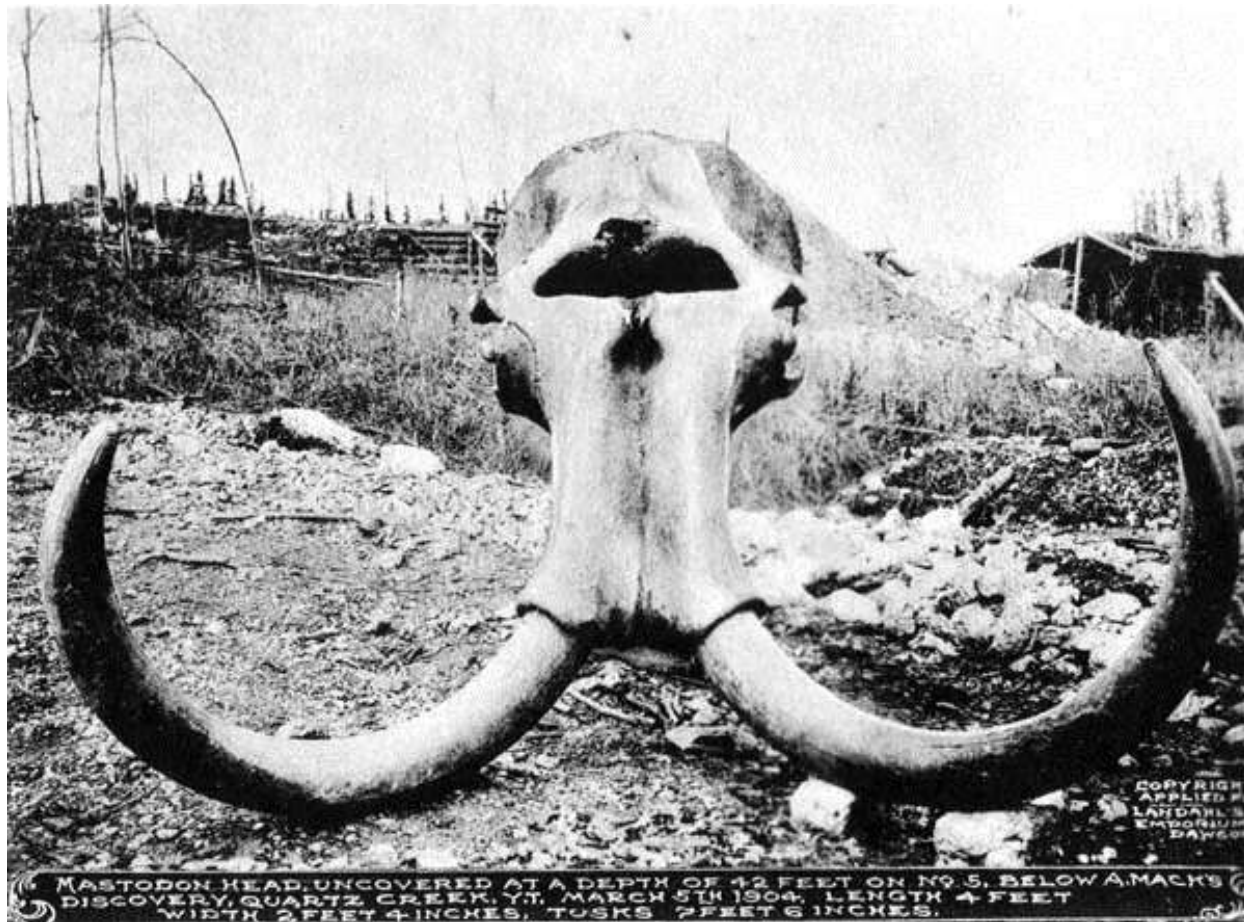
Both were covered in thick reddish-brown hair. Both were vegetarians.

Mastodons originated about thirty-five million years ago in North Africa, spreading to Eurasia about twenty million years ago, and then came to North America via the Bering land bridge about fifteen million years ago.

They were followed by the Woolly Mammoth. We know what they looked like because of an amazing number of skeletons and sometimes, full animal carcasses were trapped in ice and kept frozen over the last thirty thousand years. The woolly mammoth, which was about the size of present-day Asiatic elephants, had a shaggy coat and large, curved ivory tusks.

Unlike most of the Yukon Territory, the Klondike was not glaciated in the last ice age. Thus gold nuggets, mammoth tusks and the bones of long-extinct, prehistoric animals settled to the bottom of

the creeks and remained there, frozen in permafrost. In 1903, the New York Times featured an article about an amazing mammoth tusk more than ten feet long that had been found by a miner in the Klondike and brought to his Chicago home.



Dawson YT. Mastodon Head (Skull) uncovered at a depth of 42 feet on #5 below A. Mack's discovery. Quartz Creek YT, March 5th 1904, Length 4 feet width 2 feet 4 inches. Tusks 7 feet 6 inches. U/T/Yukon Archives. Walter R. Hamilton fonds, #17.

Hundreds of these ancient tusks have been found in the Klondike, along with the frozen remains of other primeval animals and artifacts from prehistoric peoples. The Yukon has become one of the world's major sources of fossilized woolly mammoths.

But these creatures could not cope with the rapidly changing environment and increasing human hunting toward the close of the last glaciation, and most became extinct about 11,000 years ago.

However, in 1993 came the startling discovery that dwarf woolly mammoths lived on Wrangel Island in the Bering Sea only about 4,000 years ago.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

PETE & PAT BRADY

Hi Sherron

Another very interesting issue of the Moc/Tel. The stories of some of the old timers seem to have got the attention of the group. Reading Don Frizzel's enquiry/comments re Pat and Pete Brady brought back a few memories.

I had met Pete and Pat during the time I had been stationed in Dawson and had visited them in their cabin several times making my tours of the creeks. The Brady's were well known as old pioneer prospectors, but probably they were better known for their storytelling, and for the love of a wee drop of Irish Whiskey.

In 1962 Blanche and I and our three kids were living back in Dawson where I was now operating an employment office for Manpower and Immigration. We had jerrybuilt a small apartment and office in one end of the old Administration Bldg. (Now the Museum) while the other end was occupied by some thirty young RCMP personnel who were on temp duty for the expected crowd control. This was the year of the Dawson City Festival. There were a lot of media personnel arriving in town for the grand opening. On the morning of the opening of the Official opening of the Palace Grand Theatre and the stage show Foxy I was taking a tour around the "Loop" to visit some of my old haunts. On the previous evening I had met Max Fergusson, a radio personality quite famous for his morning show featuring "Old Rawhide" and had offered to take him and his son who was with him, along and show them some of the sights.

After visiting discovery claim, the old dredges, Granville, Bear Creek, etc. we were on our way home and passed by the Brady cabin. Max had a bottle of whiskey along (although not Irish) just in case of snake bite or other medical emergency. I mentioned the Brady's and that the sight of the bottle might enhance a welcome from them, which indeed it did. Pat welcomed us in to a very neat, clean little cabin. He explained that his brother would be back momentarily, he had just stepped out to "the little house in the wood".

It was a nice summer day in Dawson and Fergusson was dressed in a neat pair of plaid shorts. When Pete entered he took one look at Max and roared with laughter. His first words were "hey Sonny did you forget your pants this morning"? I don't think that Pete had ever seen a man dressed in shorts. Anyway they started in on their tales of the old days in Dawson. The mining stories, the dance halls and sporting houses, each time the bottle was passed the stories seemed to get taller.

Max was totally wrapped up in it. He was busily making notes of things he might be able to use in future programs. As the day was wearing on I mentioned to Max that we had better leave as we were expected at the opening night. He just shrugged and said "I can go to an opening night every night of the week in Toronto, but I'll never be able to do this again". Anyway, we eventually said goodbye to Pat and Pete, a couple of great story tellers and very nice old Irish Brothers.

We got back to my place in time to take in a very nice meal prepared by Blanche, and made it to the Palace Grand as the curtain was being raised.

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

CLIFFORD J. ROGERS

It was a surprise to find a short article on the Clifford J. Rogers. Cliff was my uncle, and the ship named after him was the first container ship - I have some more info somewhere will try to find it and add a little bit to the story.

Dorothy Graham

GRAHAM, Dorothy (WILSON) dorothyg@dccnet.com (Grew up in Whse & Mayo left in 1952) Delta, BC

Hi Sherron

Well using my patented chaos system of filing, I found the Clifford J. Rogers file!

The surprise is that MocTel had the story on a Special Edition Dec.17, 2003! I had forgotten about it but do have a printed copy. I believe Don Frizzell submitted it from a speech given by Dick Sladden.

It is an excellent article; if you have long ago deleted it and want a copy I can send you one.

Dorothy

Extract from Moccasin Telegraph – Special Edition – Clifford J. Rogers – Dec 17, 2003.

(Special edition available upon request.) Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

Who was “Clifford J. Rogers”? Mr. Rogers was the president and chairman of the board of directors of the White Pass and Yukon Corporation. He joined the company in 1904 in Dawson City, Yukon as the company agent for their river boat operation. He died in Seattle in 1978 at the age of 90. He was one of the finest gentlemen I have ever met.

Found online that Mr. Rogers became President of White Pass in 1941.

<http://beta.worldcat.org/archivegrid/data/314196412>

The Rogers Family Papers consist of a memoir by Clifford J. Rogers, Sr., concerning the White Pass & Yukon Route; a photograph album and negatives by Clifford J. Rogers, Jr., documenting a trip to the Yukon and down the Yukon River to Tanana, Alaska, in 1936; a photograph album and loose photographs by Patricia L. Rogers (née Colwell); and several newspaper clippings concerning the career of Clifford J. Rogers, Sr., and the container ship named in his honor.

Clifford J. Rogers, Sr. (1887-1978), was born in Winnipeg, Manitoba. In the summer of 1900 he traveled to Whitehorse, Yukon, where his father was an agent for the White Pass & Yukon Route, and worked as a messenger boy for the railroad. Four years later he began in earnest his lifelong career with that firm. Serving in the Dawson freight office as office boy **and ticket agent for several years, in 1907 he transferred to Vancouver as purchasing agent. By 1940 he had risen to vice president and general manager, and in 1941 became president.**

Particia L. Rogers (1926-1995), née Colwell, born in Ellensburg, Washington, worked her way through nursing school as an Army cadet in the Nursing Corps.

In March, 1949, while attending college in Seattle, she met and married Clifford J. Rogers, **Jr.**

They moved to Skagway, Alaska, and lived there until **moving to Whitehorse, Yukon, in 1951.**

Mr. Rogers was called back to Seattle in 1960 to assist with the family business. The couple settled in Fairbanks, Alaska, in 1964. There Patricia worked as a public health nurse at the Fairbanks Health Center, and in 1970 became regional manager of Home Health Services for the northern Alaska region. She retired from public service in 1990. (From obituary, Fairbanks Daily News-Miner, 16 Sept 1995, p. B-2.)

Hi Dorothy

Have found a copy and find very little in it about Clifford J. Rogers the person. Have added what I found to the next MocTel along with your previous message.

Could you please outline your family connections.

I know your dad was a Wilson that had lived in Mayo. Some material online refers to a Clifford Rogers Sr. and a Clifford Rogers Jr. who married Patricia Colwell. Will insert what I have.
Sherron

Family connections – by Dorothy (Wilson) Graham

My grandfather George Wayne Wilson and grandmother Ella McAlmon came out from, Kingston NB (later called Rexton) to the gold rush. George was a shipwright and a wheelwright he worked at the shipyards in Whitehorse, for many years. They had a daughter Marguerite who died in her twenties in California.

Two sons David Wayne Wilson born in Vancouver in 1900, worked at various jobs with the WP & YR, the BYN in the fuel department.

Dave married Estelle Cameron a teacher in the Whitehorse School system for many years. They had two children Keith and Sandra both of whom live in the BC lower mainland.

George Yorke Wilson (my father) was also born in Vancouver in 1902, and worked from an early age for the company both on the boats and in the Whitehorse and Vancouver offices. He married Dorothy M. Rogers a nurse and they had two daughters Dorothy J. Graham, and Carol A. Masters.

Two other brothers also moved to the Yukon at about the same time. Frank Wilson a carpenter and shipwright who with his wife Luella celebrated their 50th anniversary at their home in Whitehorse in 1942. They had two sons, Harold and Frank [Wilson].

Edward (Ned) Wilson worked on the dredges for the Guggenheim Corp. until a severe accident, after which he ran a fox farm at McRae, he did not marry.

My mother Dorothy [Rogers] was the youngest child of James Henry Rogers and Emma Carter. James worked for the WP&YR in Skagway and later in Dawson as the general agent of the White Pass Company and in the companies Seattle office.

Their second son Clifford J. Rogers began working for the White Pass at the age of 17 according to the personnel records; he acted as a messenger for the Skagway office when he was 13. He rose in the ranks of the WP&YR from Purchasing Agent at Vancouver to Comptroller, Vice President and General Manager in 1939, a year later he became President.

He was instrumental in the concept and design of the first vessel constructed from the keel up as a container ship, changing the concept of freight movement throughout the world. The first ship was named the Clifford J. Rogers in his honour.

Clifford James Rogers, married Elizabeth Gertrude Stentiford (always called Gertie) in 1909 in Vancouver she was born in South Wales in 1885. They were the parents of 4 children. Cliff died at 91 in 1978 Gertie within a couple of weeks.

Their third child Clifford James Rogers Jr. served in WWII in the Pacific area. He later became the City Manager of Fairbanks and his wife Patricia Caldwell Rogers was a district nurse for the State.

Dorothy (Wilson) Graham dorothyg*dccnet.com (In Delta BC)

Conclusion: *It looks like Clifford J. Rogers [Sr] was your mother Dorothy Rogers' brother.*

Correct! Yes mother was the 9th (& last) child and Clifford the second child.

Underhill turns 100 years old

Underhill makes its mark in a new century

Wednesday March 13, 2013

By Meagan Gillmore, Yukon News

Photo courtesy of Underhill Geomatics Ltd.

Carl Friesen's favourite place to work is on remote mountaintops, 50 to 100 kilometres away from roads. He'll stand there, accompanied only by the wilderness, a pile of rocks and, sometimes, a First Nation man. His companion will turn and remark, "I'll be back here one day."

And because of Friesen and Underhill Geomatics Ltd., the company he is vice president of, it will be easier for that man to return to that location. Because the rocks he's standing near weren't placed there haphazardly. The one-metre high piles, or rock cairns, stand as markers for land boundaries.



Underhill Geomatics in Whitehorse is celebrating 100 years in the business of surveying. Above, Sandy Cook surveys a Carcross/Tagish First Nation land claim along the Yukon/B.C. border in 2011.

Defining boundaries is what Underhill does. The company does geomatic, or surveying, work for a wide range of clients: from White Pass & Yukon Route Railway to mining companies and all levels of government.

“You don’t really see us,” Friesen said of surveyors. Most people may be most familiar with surveyors working along the side of the highway, but their work influences everything from hydroelectric dams, mines, subdivisions, condominiums and First Nation land claims.

“Nothing gets built unless it’s surveyed,” said Friesen.

And Underhill’s been at it longer than most. Brothers Clare and Jim Underhill began the company in 1913. It is the oldest surveying company in the Yukon, and one of the oldest in the country. Tim Kopeke, now Yukon’s ombudsman, opened the Whitehorse office in 1970.

“I think half (of Whitehorse) used to work for us,” said Friesen.

In British Columbia, where it has its head office in Vancouver and another in Kamloops, it operates as Underhill and Underhill. In the 1920s and '30s, the company had an office in Atlin, where it did survey work for the Tulsequah Chief mine.

Now, Underhill provides a wide range of geometric services. They define land boundaries and do land surveys needed to make legal lots. They also do engineering surveys - which Friesen calls "dirt work" - needed to be done before buildings, roads, pipes or bridges can be built. And surveyors take aerial photographs to help capture the contours of an area. Engineers use aerial photographs to create plans, and ultimately designs, for buildings and subdivisions.

Surveyors go everywhere, because it's their job to help make the "middle of nowhere" a "somewhere." At every bend in a boundary, or every kilometre or so, they pound iron bars into the ground. These "monuments" mark the territory. Before GPS or electrical measuring devices, surveyors mainly used 300-foot chains to mark boundaries. In the Yukon, much of the boundaries of land are still line cuts in the forests, said Friesen.

Ian Stewart photo



Underhill Geomatics vice-president Carl Friesen at the company's Whitehorse office.

Field notes line a bookshelf in the company's Whitehorse office. There are more in the basement. When mining companies need information about a potential site, they often come to Underhill. "Chances are, we've been there before," said Friesen.

There's a reason for that. "It's mostly about keeping the clients happy and doing what they need," said Friesen. The company's structure has helped, too. It has always stayed small, with an average of between 60 and 80 employees in total, said Friesen. They don't own any of their buildings. It "operates like a family business," said Koepke.

But like any family, Underhill has seen its struggles. Friesen began working for the company in 1972 as a summer chainman. His uncle was a partner in the company, and Friesen needed the job to pay for school. In 1989, he bought a partnership in the company.

Shortly after, it took a nosedive. In the 1990s, Underhill lost a million dollars on a contract with BC Hydro to convert its paper files into a digital system. Underhill completed the project, but his company was "basically worthless," Friesen said.

First Nations land claims changed that. The Umbrella Final Agreement had millions of dollars set aside for surveying. Many of the First Nations wanted their lands cut out. Underhill won over half of the contracts. Underhill has also worked on First Nations land claims in Nunavut and the Northwest Territories.

Surveys for land claims are "one of the last frontiers of the world," said Friesen. And since the mid-1980s, they've been a predominant focus of the Whitehorse office.

"It's been wonderful," said Friesen. He counts working in Pelly Crossing with the Selkirk First Nation as one of his career highlights: "beautiful country, great people, out in the middle of nowhere." Workers fly into remote communities and live in camps for a month or so. Since the company hires First Nation members to do jobs like cooking, it's possible to really get to know the community, said Friesen.

Surveyors may define unknown parcels of land, but the job includes a lot of uncertainty. "Some things are beyond your control," said Koepke. His surveying career included bear encounters and helicopter accidents.

In the 1970s, when Friesen started, the industry didn't depend on calculators or computers. "It was all very physical, and it all took a lot of time, and there was a lot of mathematics and error." In the decades that followed, he travelled around the world teaching surveying companies how to use GPS technology.

Work that used to take weeks now takes days, or less. Land still has to be cut, but a lot of the work isn't as physical. A survey between Whitehorse and Carcross takes "as long as it takes to get there," said Friesen.

"Every time an old tradition goes away, you kind of feel sad about it," he said. But it's important to serve the customers well, and that means learning how to use technology well. They do more projects now and need fewer people to do them.

The company still looks at surveys the Underhill brothers made. Someone will always return to the land.

“You’re always going to be working off of old surveys that were done by people like me and people like these guys, and you make your mark,” said Friesen. “That’s what we’re doing. We’re going around putting our marks on the ground.”

The company will host a centennial celebration at the Kwanlin Dun Cultural Centre on April 5.

Contact Meagan Gillmore at

mgillmore@yukon-news.com

THE BIRTHDAY BOYS



Art Webster, James Smith and Tim Koepke celebrating their common birthday December 31st.

The annual luncheon held again this year at Edgewater in the “corner booth”.

“Next year we hope to celebrate it in Art’s about-to-be-opening-we-hope The Wheelhouse restaurant in the new Waterfront Station.”

Last year their aggregate age was 225 years – this year is now 228 years.

WATERFRONT STATION IN WHITEHORSE

<http://www.waterfrontstation.ca/media/documents/marketingpackage.pdf>

THE DAWSON GIRLS GATHER FOR ONE OF - BLANCHE (HOLBROOK) BARRETT'S – 80TH BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

I had many great birthday parties last week. Sharon Redmond arranged one with Yukon gals, my sisters and I used to babysit in Dawson.

We had a luncheon in Duncan where we met. Tina and Vivian were from Victoria and Sharon and Carol from Nanaimo.



The Dawson Girls

Left to right ... Tina Brasseur, Vivian Lelievre, Blanche Holbrook, Donna Holbrook, Carol Munroe, Marianne Holbrook and Sharon Redmond.

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

[sister Donna came from Whitehorse and sister Marianne came from Arizona].

It was so great she could arrange it while my sisters were here for a week.

It was a whirlwind week. We even went to Victoria to see Donna's son, and of course did a tour of Beacon Hill Park which is in bloom with daffodils and tulips and all the spring flowers.

Spring has hit the Island and the beaches are loaded with locals and Easter visitors and the Brant.

Looking forward to Yukoners, a stop in Victoria overnight for Gus's checkup. Then 3 days in Vancouver, and of to Bellingham and 5 day visit to Vegas, should be fun.

We were out to brunch with friends after church, then a long walk on the beach. Our kids are all in the Dominican for our grandsons wedding.

Hugs, Gus & Blanche Barrett sourdoughs2*shaw.ca (In Qualicum Beach)

CP AIR FLIGHT 21

Dear Sherron,

My name is Ruth Peterson and I am a resident of 100 Mile House. I had the opportunity last summer to visit the crash site of flight 21 which crashed 30 km west of 100 Mile House on July 8 1965 and it struck a chord with me. I decided I would like to have a monument erected in the townsite honouring the victims of that flight.

I did an interview with CBC the other day and a gentleman by the name of Earl Brown heard the interview. He contacted me and suggested I email you and see if perhaps you may be interested in posting this story on your site.

I am attempting to secure the funding to have the monument built by this summer. I would like to have the formal unveiling on the anniversary date of July 8th if possible. It is a lofty goal but one that I think is attainable.

A friend whose dad was on that flight started a facebook page at CP Air flight 21 if you happen to have a chance to visit it. We will be posting updates there and will be announcing the unveiling date there as well as soon as we have a better idea of when that will happen.

My interview with CBC Kamloops is available to listen to on-line. It will give you a better understanding of what we are working on . Thank you for considering sharing this important story with your followers.

Best regards,
Ruth Peterson

Hello All,

Easter Greetings from the Cariboo!

Please allow me to introduce myself; my name is Didi Henderson, and Ruth Peterson has forwarded me your contact info so that we might hopefully connect about the ill-fated C.P. Flight 21.

I lost my father on that flight, (I was 5 at the time), and have now been living in 100 Mile House for over 30 years. I have been collecting info and stories over the years, and collaborated with Carmen Lott in 1995 to host a 30 year memorial at the crash site. It was an opportunity for many to visit the site for the first time, and pay respects to their loved ones, a very moving time for all that attended.

I am keenly interested in others stories and viewpoint in relationship to the crash, as to this day there are so many unanswered questions about a tragedy that affected so many families and friends. To this end, I have been working on a book that will compile these stories.

Ruth Peterson, a local 100 Miler has been working on a memorial near town to commemorate those lost, and I have once again been working with Carmen to have a 50 year memorial event in 2015.

We would love to keep you posted if you're interested, and I would personally love to connect with anyone who would like to talk about the crash.

To this end I have created a Facebook page (CP Flight 21), which is good for brief info sharing and communication, but am also working on a permanent website where more specific information can be shared.

Thank you for taking the time to read this email,
I hope to hear from you,
Sincerely
Didi Henderson

Thursday March 21, 2013

Monument planned for Prince George plane crash



This newspaper headline from 1965 describes the fatal plane crash near 100 Mile House (image courtesy Ellensburg Daily Record).

The crash of Canadian Pacific Airlines Flight 21 is one of Canada's greatest air disasters. The flight was heading to Prince George from Vancouver when a bomb exploded, killing all 52 people on board. The story is beginning to fade from memory, but Ruth Peterson hopes to change that. She spoke with Daybreak's Betsy Trumpener from 100 Mile House, near where the plane crashed.

CBC Interview with Ruth Peterson of 100 Mile House

<http://www.cbc.ca/daybreaknorth/2013/03/> scroll to March 21 2013 newspaper clipping as above and listen to the interview.

Canadian Pacific Air Lines Flight 21

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Canadian_Pacific_Air_Lines_Flight_21

Canadian Pacific Air Lines Flight 21	
Occurrence summary	
Date	July 8, 1965
Type	Explosion of a device

Site	32 km (20 mi) west of 100 Mile House, British Columbia Canada .
Passengers	46
Crew	6
Fatalities	52 (all)
Survivors	0
Aircraft type	Douglas DC-6B
Operator	Canadian Pacific Air Lines
<u>Registration</u>	CF-CUQ
Flight origin	Vancouver International Airport, British Columbia, Canada
Destination	Whitehorse International Airport, Yukon, Canada

[Canadian Pacific Air Lines Flight 21](#) was a domestic scheduled flight from [Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada](#), to [Whitehorse, Yukon, Canada](#) via [Prince George](#), [Fort St. John](#), [Fort Nelson](#) and [Watson Lake](#) on Thursday, July 8, 1965. The [Douglas DC-6B](#) plane crashed near [100 Mile House, British Columbia](#), taking the lives of all 52 aboard. An inquest determined that the explosion was the result of a bomb, but the source of the bomb was never determined.

Incident

While en route from Vancouver, BC to Prince George the DC-6 *Empress of City of Buenos Aires* crashed after passing [Ashcroft, British Columbia](#). About 15:40 hrs, three [Mayday](#) calls were heard by air traffic control in Vancouver. An explosion had occurred in the left aft lavatory. The tail separated from the fuselage. The aircraft spiraled and crashed into a wooded area. All of the 46 passengers and 6 crew perished.^[2] The crash site is 40 km (25 mi) west of [100 Mile House, British Columbia](#).^[1] Remnants of the DC-6 remain at the crash site near Dog Creek in British Columbia.^[3]

Aftermath


A coroner's inquest concluded "an explosive substance foreign to the normal contents of the aircraft" caused the crash. A witness on the ground saw the tail of the aircraft separate from the fuselage and debris trail out behind the aircraft. The debris turned out to be the bodies of passengers forced out by the depressurization of the aircraft. The fuselage was consumed by fire where it fell but the tail, found 500 metres away, was not. Rescue crews reached the crash site while the fire continued to burn but no survivors were found. Crash investigators found traces of

acid that led them to believe a bomb in the lavatory was involved. Traces of [potassium nitrate](#) and carbon, consistent with a "low-velocity explosion" were found. [Gunpowder](#) or [stumping powder](#) causes a low-velocity explosion. The explosion damaged bulkheads in the lavatory, severed pipes in the tail and tore a metre-wide hole in the side of the fuselage. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police investigation focused on four passengers although none was a suspect. Charges were never laid. The source of the explosion remains unknown.^[1]

CF-CUQ - DC 6B



Aircraft & Picture Details	This picture has been viewed 5395 times
Picture ID:	1003976
Picture Category:	Propliner
Type:	Douglas DC-6B
Owner / Operator:	Cunard Eagle Airways
Aircraft Registration:	VR-BBQ
Construction Number:	43844
Location:	London - Heathrow (LHR / EGLL), UK - England
Date:	1961

Airshow:	60 Years of Heathrow
Photographer:	Frank Hudson  Contact
Additional Information	
On the 8 July 1965 this DC-6 was operating with Canadian Pacific Airlines as CF-CUQ, when a bomb exploded in the left aft lavatory causing the tail to come off, the aircraft crashed at Dog Creek ,330km north of Vancouver killing all 52 on board.	

Information extracted from <http://www.abpic.co.uk/photo/1003976/> Permission to use requested from Air Britain and received.

FLORES & KLABEN 1963

MocTel has done it again... Opening the floodgates of memories from Fifty years ago with the story of Helen Klaben and Ralph Flores’ rescue in March,1963...an incredible 49 days after their small aircraft came down, in the very dead of winter, just South of the B.C.-Yukon border.

I had a special interest in this story because I’d earlier joined the RCAF, as a volunteer, in the air search. We’d been grid-searching somewhere near Teslin, not very far North of where the single-engine Howard aircraft was later found. It was an exciting bit of flying – up mountains and down into deep valleys and passes. We felt certain that no-one could possibly have survived a crash into this rugged country.

Edmonton Journal Reporter Bob Hill - mentioned in the last MocTel, that he hitched a ride “with a CBC newsman” when word was received that the couple had been spotted, quite by chance and were about to be airlifted next morning from the crash site to the nearest airport at Watson Lake. Since I was the first/only reporter sent to cover the story for CBC News “World At Six” – I must have been that ‘CBC newsman’. My boss, Hans Konow, had picked me up in his car and he did most of the driving through the winter night, arriving in early daylight.

We learned that Flores and Klaben were to be met that afternoon by an emergency stop of a Canadian Pacific Airlines flight and taken on to Whitehorse. As it turned out there was a very narrow window of opportunity for me to grab a quick interview as they were shuttled from the rescue flight onto CPA’s run to Whitehorse.

For my interview I could only think of a couple of inane things to ask. I recall Ralph Flores telling me that he’d never given up hope of being found. Helen Klaben still rings in my memory, crying “My Mother, I want my Mother !” It was all so brief and then they were gone – leaving us to face the long return drive to Whitehorse. It was a long day.

I’d managed to feed my interviews over the phone line, to CBC News Toronto but never knew for certain that they had been received. This was often the case in those early days and so I was disappointed but not completely surprised to hear that “World At Six” had not been able to use my material but had, instead, used the interview that fellow CBC Announcer Cal Waddington had

done just after Flores and Klaben arrived and were immediately admitted to Whitehorse General Hospital.

I smarted for quite a while about losing my first major, international news 'scoop' but knew that I could hardly blame Cal for seizing his opportunity.

Besides, I could eventually admit that my arch-competitor did a much better interview than I had been able to get.

Was all that really 50 years ago? Incredible!

We weren't actually ever trained as news reporters; merely a couple of Announcers with the beginnings of a growing desire to develop a greater form of radio journalism. Cal went on to do much more, including years of audio-visual work. I did almost ten years of CBC Radio-TV documentaries but neither of us actually ever specialized in News.

Postscript: I had one more international news story all to myself about a year later – when our world shook violently on Good Friday 1964 and Alaska experienced what is still considered the most severe earthquake in North America at 8.4 on the Richter Scale. Stay tuned to MocTel and I'll write a reminiscence about that epic event when we get closer to the 50th anniversary...next year at this time.

Ted North tntnorth@telus.net (In Nanaimo)

MOCTEL 372 - INSPIRES MANY MEMORIES AND COMMENTS

April 1, 2013

Dear Sherron;

I enjoy at least something in each edition of the Moc Tel but the latest, 371, was especially interesting to me. I'll start at the beginning with the excellent picture of the Boreal Owl by Heather Jones. Outstanding!

Pete Huley I knew as a child in Bear Creek where he was the bull cook at the YCGC mess hall for many years. I don't know when he arrived but he was certainly there in the 1940's.

He was always friendly to us kids, like most of the men, and in the summer he would send us home with bouquets of sweet peas for our mothers. He and his 'horse' were a feature of the 17th parades in Dawson and although I don't remember the Cracker Jacks, it sounds like something Pete would do.

My uncle, Johnny Hoggan, was married to Gladys Gaundreau, Elmers sister. His daughter, my cousin Peggy, wrote about the liquor line up barrel fires in Whitehorse which helped keep people

warm. Her memoirs along with those of her husband, Tubby Tubman and their daughter, Maribeth Tubman Mainers memories of a Whitehorse childhood are among those of others in my book,"The Yukon: Life Between the Gold Rush and the Alaska Highway."

Alan McDiarmids wish that we had more information about some of the old timers resonated with me. I too had thought of interviewing and writing the stories of people I knew. Now most are gone. It is important that we remember the 'ordinary' people who made such a contribution to Yukon life. I was happy to find what my mother wrote about the men she knew on Stewart Island which I included in the book. I even included names of men she knew and where they worked even though that was all she wrote of them. Known and unknown, all made a contribution.

"The Yukoner" put out by Sam Holloway was a valuable contribution to Yukon history and the people who lived there. If the Moc Tel could now be a repository of such stories it would fulfil a need. The response to the George Clarke enquiries and others show the interest is there.

When my mother graduated from Dawson school the only job she could get was at the Arcade cafe. The pay was poor and Harry Gleaves kept her tips.

The pictures of Bear Creek, courtesy of George Millen, especially the outdoor ones, are wonderful. I just wish there had been more.

I was saddened to read of Ginny Fournier's death. A truly lovely person. The Chapman's I knew from birth and a brief history of their family and others are included in my book.

I am a little puzzled about Brian Daniels. I tend to get Smithers and Terrace confused at first reading so I thought I had met him in Terrace when I had a book signing there in June. The signing had been announced on local radio but I doubt he would have driven to Terrace for a book. If it was not him, and I don't remember the name, it was another man who was eagerly waiting for me and talked happily about his years in the Yukon. He went through the index looking for names he recognized.

I am pleased to say the book is selling well. I have been especially pleased by the feedback I have had from those who know the period. Blanche Holbrook Barrett said "That's just the way it was!" Ginny loved the book and had written all over it with her own memories. Her sister-in law Martha, nee Fournier was very positive as well. Harvey Burian was reminded of his childhood summers on Stewart Island.

For those who are interested the book can be ordered from any book store or from Amazon.

Mac's in Whitehorse should have some copies.

Thanks Sherron for the good work!

Joann Robertson (nee Stevenson) joannr6*shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH IS KEPT AT YUKON ARCHIVES

All editions of the Moccasin Telegraph have been and are being sent to Yukon Archives, and are being kept for future research.

If you haven't told your story of when and why you came to Yukon and what you did while you remained. All this and more is of interest to your descendants and many of us who find history and family connection interesting.

So write your story and share it with the MocTel readers and thereby have it recorded in Yukon Archives for your descendants to find in the future.

Sherron Jones, Publisher of the Moccasin Telegraph sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Vernon BC)

KLABEN FLORES BOOK NOW RARE

Wow Sherron, interesting read about the plane crash and those 2 people surviving. I googled the book that Helen Klaben wrote and it isn't in print, found 5 'rare' copies going for \$196 each guess it's a book I won't be reading anytime soon :)

Thanks for the interesting Moccasin Telegraph's!

Barb Cook cookhart2001@yahoo.ca (In Calgary)

Late councillor remembered for work ethic, feistiness

The city has lost one of its well-known public personalities with the passing of former city councillor Doug Gallup.

By Stephanie Waddell on April 2, 2013 at 3:10 pm

CITY LOSES FORMER COUNCILLOR – Former city councillor Doug Gallup is seen in the left photo in January 2010. Right: Gallup stands in July 2009 with the sign outside the MacBride Museum specifying tourist parking only – an issue he fought the City of Whitehorse on.

The city has lost one of its well-known public personalities with the passing of former city councillor Doug Gallup.

Gallup died last Wednesday at the age of 69 after having suddenly fallen ill.

While Gallup is well-known for the strong stand he'd take on any number of issues, he is also remembered as a man who could leave those issues at the door and get along with his fellow councillors.

“I remember Doug was pretty feisty,” current Coun. Dave Stockdale, who served several terms with Gallup, said in an interview this morning.



Photo by Whitehorse Star

He went on to recall Gallup’s friendliness outside of council chambers even after they had butted heads on issues during a meeting.

Gallup was first elected to council in the early 1980s, a time when Flo Whyard and Don Branigan, both deceased, occupied the mayoralty.

In that era, both the city and territory were suffering from the effects of a severe recession, pinching budgets and forcing hundreds of people to move south to find work.

As Stockdale recalled, it was that boisterous personality that launched Gallup’s first election campaign after city officials told him he couldn’t operate his home-based vinyl siding business.

While it was an issue with his own business that may have launched him into city politics, Stockdale was also quick to note Gallup contributed a lot to the city over the years.

He served a total of 12 years on council which makes him one of the longest-serving council members in recent history.

Though it may have appeared Gallup’s mind was made up on most issues, Stockdale said that if Gallup was approached with a rational argument, he would consider both sides and on some occasions even change his mind.

Gallup did his homework on various matters. More often than not, he came to a strong stand and had no problem stating his position.

Stockdale recalled one instance where the Humane Society Yukon was seeking funds to build its shelter.

Given the amount of money it was asking the city for, Gallup argued the group was building a “hotel for dogs.”

A number of his comments saw a cartoonized Gallup show up in the editorial pages of local newspapers, and Gallup didn’t seem to mind the attention.

Gallup has also been remembered for his strong promotion of Whitehorse tourism.

It was in promoting local tourism that Gallup found himself taking the city to court long after his years on council.

In 2009, Gallup challenged a ticket he had received after having parked in front of the MacBride Museum while downtown with visitors from Alberta.

The parking was designated for tourists only, and because Gallup had a Yukon licence plate, he was given the ticket.

While the ticket was eventually cancelled by the city, Gallup had planned to bring the matter to court. The city couldn’t issue such tickets, he argued, as there was no definition of tourist in its bylaws.

Along with challenging the city both inside city hall as a councillor and outside on matters such as the parking ticket, Gallup has also been remembered for his strong work ethic in his business ventures as a contractor and doing vinyl siding.

He often worked through the night on various projects so businesses could run as usual through the day.

While Gallup spent most of his 69 years in the territory, he was raised on a family farm in Rosemary, Alta.

A free spirit, Gallup left home at an early age, finding work as a farm hand in Manitoba, then working at a mine in Pine Point, N.W.T., before settling in Whitehorse.

A celebration of life is set for 5:30 p.m. to 8 p.m. April 26 at the Roadhouse on Second Avenue.

KITE MOUNTED CAMERA SHOTS NARES NARROWS AND CARCROSS AREA

These are taken by a friend who puts his camera on a kite. It automatically takes photos every few seconds. Exciting!

Eleanor Millard emillard@northwestel.net (In Carcross)



Kite flyer in the foreground on Bennett Lake in Carcross.



Nares Narrows, Nares Lake and Nares Mountain in background



Carcross to the left and bridges over Nares Narrows.
Nares Narrows, Nares Lake and Nares Mountain in background.
Bennett Lake in foreground of photo.





Photos of Carcross taken from a camera attached to a kite.





Wilf and Hilda Tuck – Mr. & Mrs. Yukon 2013
Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville, BC)

I only took a very few photos this year at the Yukoners' dinner and most of them did not turn out that well. The only one that came out quite well is the one of Mr. & Mrs. Yukon, Wilf & Hilda Tuck who are from Mayo and who I have known since my youth. – Harvey

Recap:

There were approx. 220 this time... a bit down from last year BUT next year will be a sell-out. It was great to have Gillian there as she is such a great performer. We had several newcomers this year which is important as well. Helen and Helmer Hermanson were there for the first time and plan to attend next year for sure. Helen used to be Helen Tuton. Bob Cameron, came and sold all copies of his book Yukon Wings. Alex and Pat VanBibber were there and sold many copies of their book as well. Needless to say it was a fun night. – Jim Perry



Miss (Whitehorse Sourdough) Rendezvous 2013 with Gillian Campbell aka Klondike Kate.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Bill & Jeri Weigand

Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg@hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Bob & Joyce Choate

Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg@hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Dr. Gordon and Doris Harris
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Marg & Rolf with Les McLaughlin's wife and sister Margaret Heath
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Marg with Angela McLaughlin, Les's daughter.
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Former Ambassador and Yukoner Terry Bacon with Marg & Rolf Hougen
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Marg Hougen with Okanagan Larry Chalmers
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Rolf & Marg Hougen with Gus & Blanche Barrett
Photo courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



Myrna Butterworth and Gillian at Vancouver Yukoners Banquet.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Myrna Butterworth & Edward Thompson
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Palma Berger & Gillian

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Gillian Campbell & Sandy Campbell

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Vivian Stuart & Gillian Campbell

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Mike Rawlinson & his Linda with Gillian Campbell

Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Jim Perry & wife Lorraine with Gillian Campbell
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Bob Campbell & wife with Gillian Campbell
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)



Bill Weigand and Doris (Grundmann) Dettmers.
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Bill Weigand and Molly Rogers-Browne
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Joe and Elaine Hanulik, Bill Weigand, Helen Hermanson.
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Jeri and Joyce Choate
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Mona Bergen, Diane Vanditmars, Jim Fordyce and and Derek Vanditmars
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Peggy (Dunnett) Thoreson and Jean (McLaughlin) Havens
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand jerrineweigand@shaw.ca (In Steveston BC)



Jean (McLaughlin) Havens, Margaret (McLaughlin) Heath, Wendy (McLaughlin) Wallingham, Bill Weigand. Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand [jerrineweigand*shaw.ca](mailto:jerrineweigand@shaw.ca) (In Steveston BC)



Jeri with Gwen McFadyen, Judy Whyard,
Photo courtesy Bill & Jeri Weigand [jerrineweigand*shaw.ca](mailto:jerrineweigand@shaw.ca) (In Steveston BC)

Shirley and Jackie Read came to visit from Santa Rosa Calif and attended the Yukoners... She had these pictures on her camera and asked me to send them to you. – Bill Weigand



Alex Van Bibber (seated center) family book signing.
Photos courtesy Shirley Read (seated at right).



Shirley Read and George Loepky.

BENEFIT FOR HANK KARR

By Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

A benefit for Hank Karr, Yukon's own was held at the Whitehorse Legion on April 4, 2013. Hank is currently undergoing treatment in Vancouver for lung cancer and the benefit was held to cover extra expenses during his stay in Vancouver. Hank and his wife, Pam are staying at the Jean C. Barber Lodge in Vancouver.

The event started at 4:00 p.m. There was standing room only and to move around the room took some ingenuity. Along one wall tables were set up to hold the many silent auction items donated by friends and businesses. The auction itself wasn't really an auction as we know it. Mary Fenton handed out strips of one dollar tickets. These tickets were then placed into a cup holder by the item(s) of your choice.



Standing Room Only.

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Silent Auction.

Photo courtesy Donna Clayton bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

A digital art poster titled “Northern Lights Diner” was digitally created and donated by Don Howie, formerly of Whitehorse. The debut poster garnered a fair amount of interest at the auction. The poster was based on an original painting by the artist Edward Hopper in 1942 titled *Nighthawk*. However it’s probably even better known as Gottfried Helnwein’s own parody “*Boulevard of Broken Dreams*”, featuring Marilyn Munro, Humphrey Bogart, James Dean and Elvis Presley. Don digitally manipulated the original image to represent some Yukon residents of the past & present who have entertained us over the years. He subtly placed four well known characters in the poster: with his back to the viewer and facing the bar was Hank playing guitar.

Further along the bar Robert Service and Gillian Campbell were belting out a tune. Not to be outdone was Leslie Nielsen serving at the counter. The Northern Lights Diner depicted in the poster is located at the corner of 4th Avenue and Main Street in Whitehorse, Yukon where the Whitehorse Inn once stood. The historic Whitehorse Inn sign and northern lights are shining brightly over the Diner, while a 1961 Ford pickup is parked outside. I made sure I had 10 tickets in the cup provided. Needless to say, the happy winner was Judy Adams.



Poster by Don Howie.

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

*Debut of the
Northern Lights Diner
Poster*

*The poster being auctioned
is a Limited Numbered Edition.
This particular print of the poster is
numbered as #1 of only 3 photo quality
prints that will ever be produced.*

Designed & Donated By: Don Howie
*A website to view/order Don's designs is presently
under construction - hopefully to be available in the near future.*

Poster by Don Howie. - Donna Clayson Photo

I was very fortunate to have met Elsie Howie while at the auction. She is the mother of Don Howie, the digital artist that created the much sought after poster. Don is presently developing a website with digital art posters of Yukon images. Don's artwork can be viewed online at: <https://www.facebook.com/pages/yukon-Art-My-journey-of-recreating-moments-of-the-Yukons-BW-past/296974717005913>

As well, if you would like to contact Don regarding his artwork, he can be contacted at: yukonartposters@gmail.com



Elsie Howie

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

There were many performers that came out much to the delight of the crowd. The Snowshoe Shufflers were even there, kicking up their snowshoes to the most appreciative onlookers.



Ray Park, Red Lewis, Chuck Charlebois, Ed Isaac. Photo by Tim Kinvig



Gord Digeró, Chuck Charlebois, Tom Barnaby. Photo by Tim Kinvig



Chuck Charlobois, Tom Barnaby. Photo by Tim Kinvig



Bob Charlie

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Ray Park

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Red Lewis_Ed Isaac_Photo by Tim Kinvig



Red Lewis_Chuck Charlebois_Photo by Tim Kinvig



Ray, Joe, Alain

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Frank Schwertner, Blain Corley
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Wayne Smith, Red Lewis. Photo by Tim Kinvig



Wayne Smith, Red Lewis. Photo by Tim Kinvig

The event was also attended by local VIP's and many friends.



Darryl Pasloski

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Doug Bell, Murray Biggin

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Jack & Myrna Kingscote

Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Dale Stokes, Ed Isaac, Doug Phillips, Archie Lang
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

We all had a great time and even more so because it was for Hank & Pam. The feeling in the room was eclectic. From all your friends and acquaintances we wish Hank all the best with his treatments and looking forward to seeing you back on stage in the near future.

Our friend, Murray Biggin was staying at the same lodge as Hank and took the following photos of a jam session in the lodge. All photos in Vancouver were taken by Murray Biggin (Whitehorse).

Photos in Vancouver



Hank Karr and Kevin Barr
Photo courtesy Murray Biggin



Ian, Hank Karr, Kevin Barr
Photo courtesy Murray Biggin



Stan Karr, Hank Karr, Kevin Barr
Photo courtesy Murray Biggin

Photo from Gillian Campbell



Palma Berger and Edward at Gillian and Edwards' home.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)

OBIT

CALVIN GARFIELD “GARY” IRELAND

September 22, 1929 – April 5, 2013



Gary was born near the Manitoba/North Dakota border in the District of Killarney, the 5th of nine children. Leaving home at the age of 16, Gary went east to Ontario and worked as a cutter in a pulp wood plant. He returned to Killarney where he worked in the flour mill at Holmfield, Manitoba. Ontario Hydro was his next job, at Ear Falls, Ontario helping tradesmen. Next was Churchill, Manitoba, painting and from there he went to the Yukon Territory in 1952, where he arrived at the age of 23, and spent the next 42 years of his life. Gary spent time at Elsa and Keno, Y.T. before moving to Whitehorse where he married his first wife Dawn, who passed away in 1992. He went to work as a carpenter/electrician/plumber for the Yukon Territorial Government. He retired from YTG after 25 years.

During his Yukon years, he was active in Yukon Order of Pioneers, joined the Masonic Order in 1969, and then the Shriners in 1972, with whom he and Dawn went on a trip to the Orient in 1978. He also was an avid curler. He enjoyed spring and fall trips to Haines, Alaska to fish for king salmon. Gary was also the envy of all of his friends because he always had “a shop”. A shop large enough to build a boat, or to pursue all his wood-working hobbies.

During Gary’s years in Whitehorse, he was “Favorite Uncle” to Miles Ireland and his two sons, Matthew and Eric. Miles’ sister Joanne also shared this sentiment.

Gary married Suzy in 1993 at Eagle River, Alaska. Now his fishing and hunting days took on even more pleasure having added company. The two of them were volunteer Camp Hosts at

Chilkoot Lake State Park, in Haines, Alaska in the summers of 1999 and 2001. They moved to Aspen Grove, B.C. in the fall of 1994, where they both enjoyed the 5 to 10 feet of snow in the winter, reminding them of their Northern roots. True to character, Gary built another “shop”, became the keeper of the snowfall records for the 14 residents, and ultimately was voted, at a bar-b-q in the neighborhood, the *Mayor of Aspen Grove*.

A surprise came into their lives in late 2002, with the discovery of Gary’s son David Noel Nagano, born in 1955. David’s sudden death in 2010 was cause for sorrow for both Suzy, wife Linda and son Kaz.

Gary and Suzy sold their Aspen Grove property in the fall of 2006 and moved to Merritt. Life was easier and of course Gary built another “shop” on the Merritt Avenue property, and continued with all his hobbies. True to past years, this one also had a fridge for beer and chairs for visitors. The highlight of this time was his 80th birthday with an open house for 100 of his friends. His four remaining siblings came to make it a most memorable weekend.

Gary’s health began to decline in January of 2010. Having dodged cancer twice, lung disease began to cause him breathing difficulties as well as other health issues. In March of 2011 he was transferred from the Merritt hospital to the Coquihalla Gillis House.

The week before Easter of this year, Gary fell and fractured his hip and pelvis. He spent his final days in the place where he wanted to be: “home” in Gillis House. Gary had come to be very happy in this facility where he was loved and cared for so faithfully by a remarkable staff.

A Masonic Service for family and friends will be held at 11:00 A.M. on Saturday April 13th at the Golden Chopsticks banquet hall (formerly Best Western Hotel) at Merritt at 11 A.M. with a light lunch to follow.

His ashes will be interred at Whitehorse, Yukon, where he and Suzy have had their resting places reserved for the past 15 years.

Gary is survived by his wife Suzy, stepchildren Eric & Laurie, brothers Hank and Bob; sisters Caroline & Frances; nephew Miles, niece Joanne, as well as ten grandchildren.



Elwood “Red” Lyle

**Please join us as we celebrate
the life of
Elwood “Red” Lyle**

**Saturday, June 15, 2013
1:00 pm
780 McCartney Road
West Kelowna, BC**

Please RSVP by email elyle@shaw.ca
so that we may have enough chairs on hand, and bring any photos or stories you may have.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

The dictionary is the only place where success comes before work.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Recipe courtesy Dan & Bonnie (ROMFO) Vars dvars@shaw.ca (In Calgary)
Copied from The Star Cook Book compiled by the women of Yukon Chapter No. 1 Order of Eastern Star
Dawson, Yukon Territory, 1942

Red Cabbage

1 head red cabbage
4 tablespoons brown sugar
4 to 6 tablespoons vinegar

Salt and pepper
1 tart apple
1 onion
Piece of butter

Shred cabbage fine. Place butter in pan, add chopped onion and simmer. Add cabbage and remaining ingredients, and a very little water – about ½ cup or less. Cook slowly about 1 hour.

DATES TO REMEMBER

VANCOUVER YUKONERS' ASSOCIATION ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

April 25, 2013

11:30 am-2:00 pm

Croatian Cultural Centre Room C

3250 Commercial Drive, Vancouver

Parking plentiful and free

Transit accessible – Handicap accessible

Bring a friend

Lunch \$10

RSVP vanyukoners@gmail.com

604 277-2766

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.

An easy way to send a money transfer is via your internet banking. Log into you bank's website, find "Money Transfers" or "Email Money Transfers" or however your bank may list it, enter the amount, my email address of sherronjones@shaw.ca and enter a password ie: moctel and press "Send". It's that easy. Then please send me an email to confirm your payment.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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