

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 373rd Edition – May 12th, 2013

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.ca

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



Miles Canyon

Photo courtesy Heather Jones hjones@northwestel.net (In Carcross)

YUKON NUGGET

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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

Randy Hahn

It's a long way from describing the Sourdough Rendezvous dog races on radio to doing the play-by-play broadcasts for the San Jose Sharks of the National Hockey League. However, it's a journey Randy Hahn made with relative ease.

He was born in Edmonton and took his schooling at F.H. Collins in Whitehorse. In 1974, at age fifteen, Hahn impressed the folks at CKRW with his pleasant youthful voice and easy-going manner. He was hired for a weekend shift as a disc jockey.

Nearly a year later, that job would lead Hahn to his first play-by-play assignment -- calling the dog sled races at the Sourdough Rendezvous. He refers to it as "paw by paw" coverage.

A move to CBC and a series of summer relief jobs followed. When he graduated from F.H. Collins, Randy attended the University of British Columbia and got a job offer from a Vancouver radio station working broadcasts of NHL and Canadian Football League teams. That eventually led to a play-by-play job with the Edmonton Drillers soccer team.

In 1988, Hahn was hired as studio host of Los Angeles Kings hockey games on the Prime Ticket cable network. However, his broadcast career would continue to revolve around soccer. He was the play-by-play announcer at the 1990 World Cup in Italy and called action for the USA National Team soccer games on Sports Channel.

In 1990, Hahn was living in San Jose and helped bring the NHL to the area when he served as vice president of Pro Hockey San Jose - a grassroots corporation formed to attract an NHL franchise.

Hahn worked ten games as the Sharks' play-by-play man during their inaugural 1991-1992 season, and twelve during their second season. Then in 1993, he was hired as the full-time play-by-play announcer for the San Jose Sharks, and has held the job ever since.

Randy is looking forward to the day when he calls the games for the San Jose Sharks in the Stanley Cup final.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

Friends of Bear Creek Society

Palma Berger and Myrna Butterworth, are members of a new group, Friends of Bear Creek Society. They were at the recent annual Vancouver Yukoners Association reunion and brought information about the Society with them. I tried to copy their Vision, Mission statements and Guiding Principles to send to the Moccasin Telegraph but it did not copy well enough, so I have summarized them as below:

The Vision is ... “to save the YCGC [Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation] Bear Creek Camp by transforming it from a Federally owned Parks Canada liability into a Territorially owned, Heritage Branch asset managed and operated by the Society. “

The Mission statement is quite lengthy but in essence it is to save Bear Creek Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation camp, which is now in a derelict state, through various means and activities.

As someone who had a happy childhood in Bear Creek, where my mother lived from 1928 and my father from 1932 until we left in 1945; as someone who has written about Bear Creek in the 1940's and whose uncle, Johnny Hoggan, was the last Superintendent of dredges for YGCG when it closed in 1967 I am very supportive of this initiative.

It is a shame that Bear Creek, a major gold producing centre which made a large contribution to the development and economy of the Yukon, is disappearing from history. It is possible to drive

right past, over the tailing piles, without seeing even a hint of the of the Camp the centre of gold mining for over 60 years.

Under Parks Canada the Camp site was open briefly late 1980's, or the early '90's with a small museum in, as I recall, Andrew Bairds' house. My daughters were highly amused to see a picture of their mother in the museum of course. At that time, while many of the buildings were gone, the machine shop, still with many of the tools and machinery necessary to keep the dredges running; the gold room where the gold bricks were made; administration building and other buildings were in fairly good condition. But if Bear Creek is to be saved, as I and others believe it should, action must be taken soon.

If you have an interest in Yukon history and historical sites please get involved and support the Friends of Bear Creek in their effort to save Bear Creek.

For more detailed information contact Jannice Troberg 867.993.5748 email tcj@dawsoncity.net

Joann Robertson (nee Stevenson) author of 'The Yukon: Life Between the Gold Rush and the Alaska Highway'. joannr6@shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

Moccasin Telegraph 372 – Flight 21

Hi Sherron,

The name of the man who took the "kite photos" of Carcross is Boris Dobrowolsky. Thanks to him and to you for putting them on the Moc Tel.

I was thrilled to see the piece in this last Moc Tel about the crash of Flight 21. That is the plane that took me on my first-ever flight, from Vancouver to Whitehorse, mid-May, 1965. It stopped everywhere, including a six-hour wait in Prince George where they took it up on test flights while we watched from the ground. We arrived in Whitehorse at 2:00 a.m. and missed our hotel reservation.

Just 7 weeks later is when it blew up. The left-hand washroom, where the bomb was, was the women's washroom. I had a summer job as a barmaid in the Occidental Hotel in Dawson and the flight crew would come up to Dawson to overnight, where I guess it was more fun than staying in Whitehorse. They would take the DC-3 (CF-CPY, now the weather vane) the next morning back to Whitehorse. We got to know them fairly well since they usually ended up in the Occidental. It was one of the stewardesses who gave me the Vancouver Sun newspaper which had my name listed as graduating from UBC that summer, the first news I had of actually passing my horrible Latin exam! The bomb made me terrified of flying for many years. I took the bus and ferry back down to BC that fall and the Greyhound along the Alaska Highway (2 1/2 days of constant motion) back up to Whitehorse a few weeks later to become the social worker for Dawson. There was no way I'd fly. My book, *Journeys Outside and In*, has stories about my fear of flying due to the bombing. (www.eleanormillard.com)

Along with the woman from 100-Mile House in her interview, I am surprised at how little is

remembered about this horrible event. I have mentioned it many times in the Yukon, and no one seems to remember, even though there were several Whitehorse people on board. The Vancouver Sun article about it, with a photo, is reprinted in the Whitehorse Star souvenir issue available at Mac's Fireweed in Whitehorse for a few dollars.

Thanks for a great issue once again.

Eleanor Millard emillard*northwestel.net (In Carcross)

PETE AND PAT BRADY

Really enjoyed the latest Moc Tel, especially the story of Pete and Pat Brady. I remember them well from being with Dad when he delivered the Mail "around the loop" to the YCGC Dredging Camps as well as to the miners living on the Creeks. They were real characters and they certainly did celebrate when they came to town!

Bea (Cook) Wytinck bwytinck*yahoo.ca (In Oliver BC)

MEMORIES – FROM JEAN HARTNELL

Sherron thank you so much for continuing to send me Moc Tel. I lost my husband, Norm [Hartnell] and then my daughter Gail and my sister Betty all in a very short time. I could not work up much enthusiasm to do much, but I always did read Moc Tel.

I'm so glad I did. That is when I found Bob Cameron's wonderful book was finished and it was well worth waiting for. I received a copy with a very nice note from Bob and an invitation to visit Whitehorse.

Both my sons also have copies and we all appreciate the years he put into it. As Bob said he is only sorry his mother and father and Norm were not here when it was published. They would have been so proud! I have a nephew who is a helicopter pilot he came to visit and spent the whole time reading!! What a great history of flying.

This took me back to the early days 1946 when we arrived in the Yukon. The Yukon was always home to Norm so when we were discharged from the service, Norm from the air force and me from the army, we headed North. Quite a trip with a brand new baby girl.

It took a little while for me to get used to things. Like the cold, no water in the house, never line can foods near the outside wall, when scrubbing floors wipe the water up quick or it became ice. Don't wear earrings when you go out at 60 degrees below. Learn to chop wood for the stove and heater. I remember that Yukon heater if you didn't get the draft just right it would become red hot and dance around! Norm was only home three days a month so I soon learned. Never, ever say you are going outside if you have to go out to the outhouse. The first, and only time, I said this several people visiting were very interested and asked where I was going and for how long etc.

Boy I thought these northern people are an odd lot. Norm laughed and said going outside meant going out of the Yukon.

My first friend was a large dog with slanty eyes my first thought was wolf.! It took me many weeks to make friends and then he decided to guard me and slept across the door every night. One morning I woke and he was not there. I felt so sad. Then a snow drift stood up and shook and there he was. One morning he was really gone and Norm said he was a work dog and had gone to work.

I got to love the North and would have been happy to stay. Norm was delegated to do some flying for Fred Mannix at the building of the Kenny Dam. We left with our daughter and a wonderful baby boy. We never went back but on to some new exciting times. More camp living. Great to be young.

Well Sherron just meant to say thanks and to tell you. I'm mailing my cheque to you to help with the mailing of the Moc Tel. You do a great job.

Jean Hartnell jvhart@shaw.ca (In Abbotsford BC)

Indspire 2013 Award Recipient Alex Van Bibber and Bow Valley College 2013 Faculty Excellence Award

Hi Sherron,

Last night, I watched the Indspire Awards for 2013 and was thrilled to see Alex Van Bibber receive the Lifetime Achievement Award. Below are two of the links to connect you with the write-ups about him; however, I was unable to find the one of him holding the award, which must exist somewhere.

<http://www.nativevillage.org/Archives/2012/NOV%202012%20News/Indspire.htm> (see below)

<http://www.whatsup Yukon.com/article-view.cfm?ArticleID=2960> (article posted below)

In addition, I received the Bow Valley College 2013 Faculty Excellence Award on March 13th, and I've included the attachment and a link which requires you to scroll down past the Service Awards to the Faculty Award. I am holding the Inukshuk while the president of the college, Sharon Carry, is standing beside me. <http://www.bowvalleycollege.ca/news/bvc-long-service-awards-.html>

Faculty Award of Excellence



Madeleine Wakefield

Yesterday, the winter session ended, and today, I am planning for the spring/summer one that begins May 7th. Gardening barely fits in, so it is fortunate to have neighbors who check the flower beds as they walk by and pull anything that diminishes the view.

Have a happy spring and summer!

Madeleine Wakefield mwakefield@shaw.ca (In Calgary)

INDSPIRE LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARD



ALEX VAN BIBBER
Champagne & Aishihik First Nation, Yukon

At the age of 96, he is a firm believer in passing down his Indigenous knowledge and teaching youth about the outdoors and caring for Mother Earth and all of her gifts.

Mr. Alex Van Bibber

2013— Lifetime Achievement



First Nation

Whitehorse, Champagne and Aishihik First Nations, Yukon

At the age of 96, he is a firm believer in passing down his Indigenous knowledge and teaching youth about the outdoors and caring for Mother Earth and all of her gifts. Van Bibber worked as a trapping instructor for the Yukon Government for 37 years and taught his 25th and final outdoors camp in the summer of 2012. Well into his nineties, he credits the outdoors, fresh air, lots of exercise and a good night's sleep for keeping him active as a trapper and hunter. He and his wife began managing outfitting companies and he became one of the founding members of both the Yukon Outfitters Association and the Yukon Fish and Game Association. He was the first member of the Assembly of First Nations Veterans Roundtable in 2001 as the Yukon representative and has sat as a member for his First Nation as the first Elder Councillor. Van Bibber was awarded the Order of Canada, but takes the greatest pride in receiving the Clay Pugh Memorial Award for Sportsman of the Year from the Yukon Fish and Game Association in recognition of his work with the youth of the Yukon.

<http://www.whatsupyukon.com/article-view.cfm?ArticleID=2960>

AN INSPIRATIONAL ELDER

By Aimee Dawn Robinson

February 07, 2013



Alex Van Bibber: accomplished elder, winner of this year's Indspire Lifetime Achievement Award and delightful coffee date. *Photo by Aimee Dawn Robinson*

One could easily write a page-turning book about the life and accomplishments of outfitter, trapper, residential school survivor and honoured veteran Alex Van Bibber.

I was lucky to have coffee with Van Bibber one morning in January when he was in Whitehorse. His list of errands included picking up his cowboy boots, which he had polished for his upcoming trip to Saskatoon to accept a Lifetime Achievement Award from the 20th annual Indspire Awards (formerly the National Aboriginal Achievement Awards) on February 15.

This "black-tie" televised gala (Van Bibber will wear a beaded moose hide vest) annually hosts approximately 2,500 people from the Indigenous community, as well as the private and public sectors. A national jury comprised of 10 former Indspire Award laureates selects 12 achievement recipients, three youth and one lifetime achievement recipient each year.

Aged 96 and still an active trapper, Van Bibber was the most delightful coffee date I've had in quite some time. He is generous with fascinating stories from his lifetime of outdoor living, his experiences in both Canadian and US armies and his extensive travels.

We discussed trapping and snaring techniques for wolf, coyote and lynx; trapping with dog teams; the importance of learning a trade; the necessity of protecting wildlife habitats; and the history of the fur trade, the railway and mining in Canada.

I also tried to obtain marriage advice from Van Bibber who was hitched to a loving wife, trapper and mother, Sue, for over 65 years. Sue had seven children from a previous marriage and two more with Van Bibber. She passed away at age 99 in 2011.

While I didn't pry any specific love advice, we did laughingly surmise that keeping separate trap lines had something to do with the longevity of his marriage. The family that he and Sue began now has 150 members and spans six generations.

Born near Pelly Crossing to Northern Tutchone mother Eliza (who lived to 104) and West Virginian father Ira Van Bibber — and one of fourteen siblings — Van Bibber has always been part of a tight-knit family. It was his mother who first taught him trapping skills as a boy.

He has always been a hard-working man. Past jobs include positions with Federal Water Resources (10 years), Yukon Government, teaching wilderness and trapping skills, (35 years) and eight seasons mining for gold on Dredge No. 2 in Dawson City as a young man. Since 1947, Van Bibber has been an active member of the Canadian Rangers, he was the Yukon representative for the Assembly of First Nations' original Veterans' Round Table and he currently sits as the Yukon representative for the Assembly of First Nations' Veterans. Van Bibber has laid the wreath in Ottawa three times for Aboriginal veterans in Remembrance Day ceremonies and he is the last living WWII Aboriginal veteran in the Yukon. He has met dignitaries such as Prime Minister Stephen Harper, U.S. Secretary of State Hilary Clinton and the late U.S. Senator Robert Kennedy. You can also see Van Bibber on the silver screen in the movies *Yukon Safari* (1954), *Arrow for a Grizzly Bear* (1956), *Challenge to be Free* (1975), and *The Last Trapper* (2004).

After reflecting upon this list of jobs, adventures, awards and accomplishments, I asked Van Bibber, who is a member of the Champagne and Aishihik First Nations, if he had advice for young people. He responded without hesitation:

“Be self-supporting,” he says. “That’s the main thing. When you do get on a job, look after the job. But look after yourself and be self-supporting.”

There is no finer example of self-sufficiency than this energetic and upbeat elder. Van Bibber adds the Indspire Lifetime Achievement Award to his growing list of 17 awards including the Order of Canada, the Queen's Jubilee Medal (Gold & Silver), two awards from the Fur Institute of Canada, Lloyd Cook & Jun Bourque, an honour from Yukon Big Game Outfitters, awards from the Assembly of First Nations, Council of Yukon First Nations and the Champagne and Aishihik First Nations, the Skookum Jim Friendship Centre and the Yukon Order of Pioneers. Van Bibber is proud of his First Nations heritage and sat as the first Elder Councilor for the Champagne and Aishihik First Nations and he is still an active participant on the Elders' Council.

For more information about Indspire and to learn when the awards ceremony will be broadcast on television visit: www.indspire.ca.

CONGRATULATIONS TO MADELEINE

Hello Madeleine

Thank you very much for sending along all this information. I have placed it in the next edition of the MocTel.

Congratulations on your award. You should be so proud. Excellence ! – so befitting of you. So nice to see a photo of you.

I have a miniature glass Inuksuk and I will think of your award now each time I look at it.

Wishing you all the best Madeleine. I think of you often when viewing the photos George has been sharing on Facebook. There is a Facebook page that relates to “Dawson City – a blast from the past” and it is so interesting to see the shots that George [Millen] and Keith Retallack and a few others are sharing. Marvoin Dubois is one other name if I remember correctly.

It would be neat if you could look it up and add your own comments. You have such a great memory. Myrna Butterworth is a gem when it comes to her memory and comments.

Wishing you much success.

*Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.ca (In Vernon BC)*

TREASURED MEMORIES OF PEOPLE

(In response to Alan McDiarmid’s invitation to write about people remembered)

Hi Sherron,

You are so generous – thank you for your comments. I appreciate them!

Your mention of Marvin Dubois brings back wonderful memories of my babysitting him and his sister, Karen. Already in bed when I arrived, they asked for a story, which I read to them, and then they fell asleep and slept right through the night. They were the sweetest and best-mannered kids, I was certain, in the whole world.

My babysitting income, along with weekly allowances for doing household chores, went into my post office savings account until finally there was a substantial amount for an eleven-year old. This desire within me to save for something as yet unknown was deep and unyielding despite parental and sibling teasing of being too careful with money.

Then, one day it became clear. Chester Henderson was selling his big game hunting outfit but keeping his land on the Klondyke. As often as my parents, sisters, brother, and I went to Rock Creek, we visited Chester, and I rode Sandy, the horse I loved most among all of Chester's horses.

The thought of Sandy moving to Mayo, so far from Dawson that it would be impossible to ever see him seemed likely to break my heart and caused me to do the unthinkable - ask Chester if he would sell him to me for all the money in my account, which was half the price he would receive from Louis Brown. And too, I asked him to keep this offer a secret in the belief my parents would withhold permission for me to own a horse.

He agreed to the secret, but asked me to consider reasons as to why he should sell me a horse for half the going rate. Then, he told me I had two weeks to come up with an answer at which time we would meet at the Flora Dora after school at 3:40 p.m. I thought about Sandy every day in every spare moment and every night before falling asleep as I looked for reasons that would allow Chester to give up so much to benefit me. It seemed impossible.

The two weeks passed and Chester and I met as planned. He was having an early dinner at the restaurant and asked my reasons, which I gave. He responded by saying he would think about them for another two weeks and then we would meet again at the Flora Dora at the same time.

All I could think about was this beautiful horse that I loved more than anything I had ever known and that he filled all the spaces in my heart and mind as if he had been born and lived at Chester's place just to fit, like a puzzle piece, perfectly into my life, and without him there would be an emptiness that would remain so.

When we met, he said he had accepted my reasons, and now we would discuss the logistics of this transaction. He believed that unless he maintained responsibility for Sandy, my parents would object; therefore, he would keep Sandy at his ranch throughout the winter, truck him into Dawson in early summer, put him in the horse field across the road from our home on Seventh Avenue, so I would have easy access to him, and then truck him back to the ranch in the fall. In addition, he would give me hobbles, blanket, saddle, bridle, halter, and all that Sandy required, so parental involvement was unnecessary.

We agreed to meet again in another two weeks, so I could pay him. On the day of this meeting, I went to the Post Office, which was in the Old Administration building on Fifth Avenue by the park and withdrew the money from my account. The men behind the counter asked what I intended to do with it all, but instead of answering, I looked at my feet and wished for them to hurry in case my Dad, whose office was in Customs on the same floor, walked by.

At the Flora Dora, I gave Chester the money, which he counted in his methodical way and then he wrote out a Bill of Sale, which he said proved my ownership of Sandy and allowed me to safely divulge this secret to my parents.

Sitting around the dinner table that night, my parents asked each child what they had done that day. Usually, they asked questions in order of our ages, oldest to youngest, but with this particular question, they kept me for last, as I was introverted and needed time to warm up to talking. At my turn, I responded that I had bought a horse. My mother just said, Les, my father's name, in the form of a question. A tall authoritarian appearing man, he stood up from the dinner table and leaned across it towards me and said, "If you did, you will have a Bill of Sale". "I do", I said and reached into my pocket, took it out, and handed it to him. He may have read it three times before he said to my mother, "It's legal".

Happiness seems too light-hearted a term to describe my feelings then and now for having Sandy, the horse who lived in my heart and thoughts and for Chester, the friend, who ensured my dream came true. He was the most special person I ever met, and I miss him and Sandy yet.

Madeleine Wakefield mwakefield@shaw.ca (In Calgary)

IF ANYONE ELSE HAS ANY MEMORIES OF CHESTER HENDERSON, PLEASE SHARE THEM WITH THE MOCTEL READERS AND IN TURN HAVE THEM RECORDED IN YUKON ARCHIVES.

Send your message to Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

KLABIN/FLORES

Hi Sherron:

Read with much interest the Klabin/Flores article in MocTel 372. I was at the crash site twice, the first to assist in the airlifting of the two survivors to Watson Lake. The second trip I accompanied DOT crash investigators Al Clark & George Lamb along with Alex Van Bibber.

The attached photo I took is of Alex Van Bibber examining the slingshot Flores constructed in an unsuccessful attempt to bag a rabbit. The two DOT investigators are also shown in front of the Klabin/Flores shelter, which was roughly two miles from the crash site. Al Clark is seen holding a camera.

Two reporters were also present. It's hard to believe that it is over fifty years since this event.

George Loeppky galoepky@telus.net (In Richmond)



Klabin/Flores Shelter 1963

Alex VanBibber, George Lamb and Al Clark.

Photo courtesy George Loeppky galoepky@telus.net (In Richmond BC)

14th Short Film Festival Provides a busy weekend for film lovers

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

April 2, 2013

The 14th Edition of the Dawson City International Short Film Festival wrapped up over the weekend with the awards presentations on Sunday night closing out the festival.

The weekend, beginning with a showing of Lulu Keating's 83 minute feature "Lucille's Ball" and Thursday night and ending with her 23 minute "Her Last Plan", featured 107 films of various lengths spread over 15 screenings and three venues. Sunday evening special events included an open air BBQ served up by the Dawson Firefighters, with live music by Drea and the Naysayers. There was an ongoing blog by Dan Dowhal

The MITY (Made in the Yukon) Professional Award went to Traolach Ó Murchú's sensitive film "Gordie", a 10 minute film about a man living with the trauma of a terrible childhood event. First prize in the this category includes \$1000 cash, a \$1000 equipment rental from the Northern Film and Video Industry Association (NFVIA) and a guaranteed screening at the 2013 Tromso International Film Festival in Norway.

Second prize in this category was presented to Arlin MacFarlane, for her three minute drama "Walks Like". This is based on a story by Ivan Coyote and is described as featuring a "prank, a kid, two grandmothers and a question of gender." Second place offers \$500 cash and \$500 worth of video equipment rental from the Klondike Institute of Art and Culture (KIAC).

In the MITY Emerging Artist category First prize went to Karen MacKay for her five minute film "Launching of the *George Black Ferry*", a title which pretty much sums up the film. First prize includes \$300 in cash and \$500 worth of KIAC video equipment rental.

Second Place was awarded to Andrée Bélanger for "Tous Ce Que Les Homes Savent" (Everything Humans Know), an eight minute animation in which various animals find themselves in overwhelming situations. Second place receives \$200 in cash and \$400 worth of equipment rental. Honourable Mention was given to Kristen Smarch, for "Forbidden Love", a seven minute film which portrayed the internal struggle of a young man who wants to be a DJ while his mother wants him to go to Bible school.

MITY Youth Award – Jessica Smith for "Direct Wind". For this two minute film Smith hand animated a leaf, using over 500 drawings. The award is for \$100 in cash, provided by the Klondike Institute of Art and Culture.

The Lodestar award for best Canadian or International film went to Guillaume Blanchet's "The Man who lived on his Bike". This award features \$500 in cash and a Sterling Silver DCISFF pin handcrafted by Sharon Edmunds.

American animator Don Hertzfeldt's epic "It's Such a Beautiful Day" was awarded the Yukon Brewing Audience Favorite Award on \$500.

The CBC North Public Service Announcement Contest was won by Ross Burnet.

Festival organizer Dan Sokolowski said that the festival (presented by the Klondike Institute of Art and Culture with Yukon Energy), had a steady stream of viewers throughout all the screenings and overflowing workshops given by festival guests, Lulu Keating, Roslyn Muir, Michelle Latimer and Van Cooper.

Sokolowski says that about 800 hours of volunteer time goes into the planning and holding of the festival and some 80 people are involved.

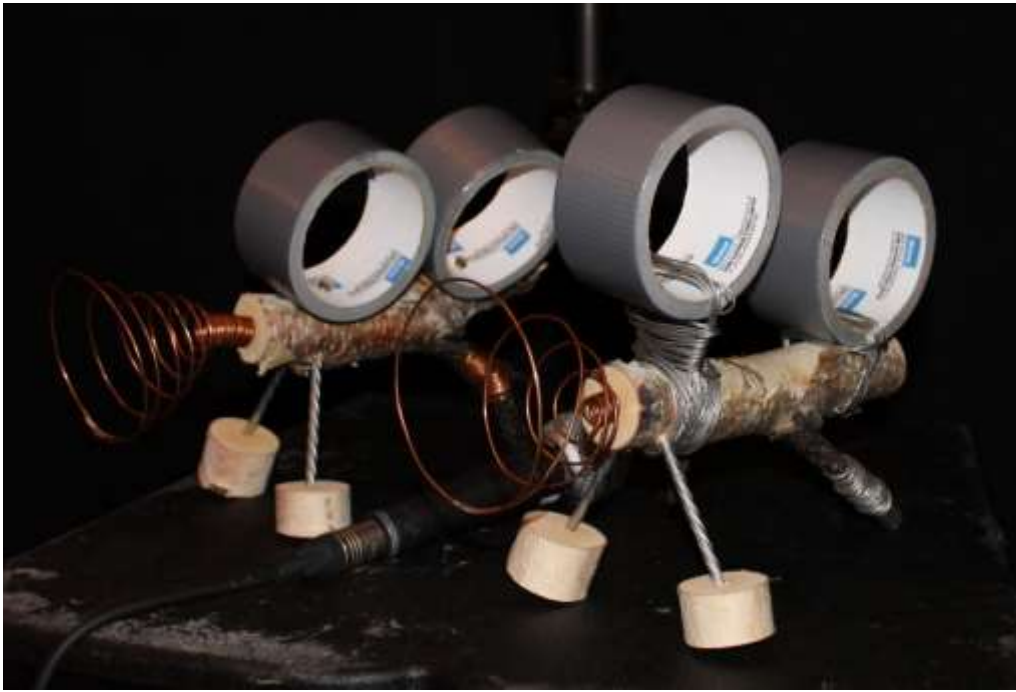
Oddly enough, his own festival highlight this year was not on any of the screens.

“Funnily enough, I just really enjoyed our outdoor barbecue. We had a lot of people there. We had a band playing. There was a real energy. Now, having the band play is not about film, but everyone there was there because of the festival. We had over 90 people there and we ran out of food. The fire department really came through for us. It just ran so smoothly and it was really a great time.

“I was out there and suddenly realized it was near the end of the festival and after four days people were still enthused about it. So that was exciting for me.”



Karen MacKay shows off her MITY Award.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



The Made in the Yukon (MITY) Award is redesigned each year, but the major components always include, wire, wood, nails and duct tape.

This year's design was by Tao Henderson.

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



Arllin Mcfarlane receives her MITY Award from Gordon McRae and Elaine Cordon.

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



The Oddfellows Hall Ballroom was full for most of the screenings. Audience view.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



The Oddfellows Hall Ballroom was full for most of the screenings.
View to the big screen
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

2013 Dawson Fur Show Sees a Big Increase in Participation and Fur Numbers

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

March 27, 2013

The biannual Dawson Fur Show was held on March 16 in conjunction with the town's Thaw di Gras spring carnival, a choice which coordinator Debbie Nagano says is likely to continue, as it adds to both events to have them coincide.

It was a great relief to the organizers of the Dawson District Renewable Resources Council that the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Hall was back in service for this event. Roof repairs have had the hall out of service from last summer until just a few weeks ago, but it is a fine venue for this sort of event.

Nagano says there was a good turnout for this year's show, with three of the five categories of furs showing serious increases in numbers from the last show in 2011.

Marten pelts were up from 30 to 92; foxes from 6 to 22; lynx from 6 to 32. Wolverine showed a slight increase from 10 to 16. The number of wolf pelts actually dropped from 6 to 5, but Nagano believes that some of the trappers specializing trapping wolves didn't make it to the show this year.

"The trapping season was good this year, though it started late," she said while wrapping up her show report nearly two weeks later.

Aside from a record number of furs this year, the show also had trappers register from Teslin, Mayo and Old Crow, whereas past shows have mostly featured trappers from the DDRRC area. Nagano says she thinks that organizers tried harder to promote the event this year and that the effort paid off.

In all, 23 trappers brought in furs for the judging, which featured five categories. The Judges were Alex Van Bibber, Harvey Jessup and Ryan Sealy.

Sable winners were Klaus Schyttrumpf, Sean Huges and Cor Guimond.

Lynx winners were Jonathan Dowdell, Mary Bounenl and Frank Johnstone.

Fox winners were Kyler Mathers, Ben Schoenvillie and Jared Mathers.

Wolverine winners were Jared Mathers, Ben Schoenvillie and Klaus Schyttrumpf.

Wolf winners were Jonathan Dowdell, Frank Johnstone and Harold Frost.

The Junior Trapper Award went to Aron Robertson. Juniors were judged for weasel, squirrel, marten, lynx, fox, coyote, wolf or wolverine.

Robin Burian was named Trapper of the Year. The plaque for Jack Fraser Memorial Trapper Award was designed in the shape of the late pioneer's trap line concession while the trophy features a mounted marten.

The trap-setting contest had nine entries and was won by Darren Kormendy with Ryan Sealy and Klaus Schyttrumpf coming in second and third.

The hall was busy much of the day, with a free stew and bannock available for those who were hungry after 4 p.m., and a games tent for the kids with crafts, colouring and games available.

There was a skinning workshop and demonstration.

In addition to the fur display itself there were displays of apparel crafted from the furs and the evening featured a fur fashion show with forty models on the catwalk.



Plaque & Trophy

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



Jonathan Dowdell looks on as Ryan Sealy examines a pelt.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Alex Van Bibber and Harvey Jessup judging furs.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



A demonstration of fur skinning and stretching.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Fur Show Coordinator Debbie Nagano (center, rear) looks out over the crowded floor at the Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in Hall.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Percy DeWolfe Memorial Mail Races Have Good Numbers this Year

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

March 28, 2013 – revised March 31, 2013

It was minus 24, with the sun just creeping over the hill and a loader just spreading the last of the fresh snow on King Street when the crowd began to gather for the start of the Percy DeWolfe Memorial Mail Race. The dog trucks were already unloading their canine crews and the sleds were getting ready.

Bib #2. Michelle Phillips, brought her team up to the line beside the Palace Grand and accepted the memorial mail sack from Postmaster Amanda Freeman and Constable Louis Allain.

At 10 a.m. Gaby Sgaga announced that the spirit of the Iron Man was on his way and Phillips' team headed out 3 minutes later.

The remaining 13 teams headed out over the next half hour. Included were Nicholas Mears (Pierceland, Sask.), Gerry Willomitzer (Whitehorse), Marie Royer Tagish), Christian Eiterer (Whitehorse), Simi Morrison (Carcross), Crispin Studer (Carcross), Dyan Bergen (Yellowknife), Brian Wilmhurst (Dawson), Ed Hopkins (Tagish), Gerry Walker (Pierceland), Jorge Perez, John King (Whitehorse) and Hans Gatt (Whitehorse).

The ice bridge was crowded near the starting line for the Junior Percy Race at noon that same day, with ten teams lined up for the mass start, race marshall Brent MacDonald having informed them all that this year there'd actually better be a mass start when the flag dropped or else. MacDonald needn't have worried. The teams were off quickly and there was even a bit of jostling for position right at the beginning.

There were no ski-jor entries this year.

Junior Percy mushers were Jason Biasetti (Dawson), Nathaniel Hamlyn (Yellowknife), Jacob Heigers (Whitehorse), Marcel Marin (Yellowknife), Nora Vom Endt, Anne-Sophie Strauss, Maren Bradley (Whitehorse), Jonathan Lucas (Whitehorse), Dany Jette (Dawson).

The trail was reportedly smooth as far as Fortymile, but the trail makers had trouble remaking the trail after the nighttime blizzard early in the week, so the second half was rough, and rougher still near Eagle, where the river froze in the jumble this year.

Main Race winners were Crispin Studer, Michelle Phillips and Hans (I can't believe I forgot my bib!) Gatt.

Junior Percy winners were Maren Bradley, Jonathan Lucas and Marcel Marin.

We'll have a full report from the banquet and awards night on Tuesday.



Mail Hand off.

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



Crispin Struder - Heading for the river.

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



Michelle Phillips - Heading for the river.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



John King - Heading for the river.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson [uffish*northwestel.net](mailto:uffish@northwestel.net) (In Dawson)



Brian Wilmhurst - Heading for the river.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish@northwestel.net (In Dawson)



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



The Percy Junior starting line.

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

Studer Reclaims First Place in the Percy

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

April 1, 2013

After all the Percy DeWolfe races he has run, one would think that Hans Gatt would know better than to glide up to the finish line without wearing his race bib. Forgetting to put it on cost him a one hour penalty and a second place finish.

“Every time you run a race,” said Gatt, “no matter how long you are into mushing, you always learn something new. The thing I learned this year is you’d better wear your race bib.”

That wasn’t what kept him out of first place though.

“Congratulations to Crispin, He had a really speedy team out there. I was hoping to catch sight of him on the way home, but I never caught a glimpse of him. He was just gone.”

Michelle Phillips (23:38) offered Gatt a grateful thanks as she collected her Second Place plaque and \$2,000 in winnings at the closing banquet.

“Yeah, thanks Hans. I’m sorry. I’ve been there a couple of times in this race and elsewhere. I haven’t been to the Percy in quite a few years and it was good to be out on the river again. This was my first long distance race, years ago.”

Winner Crispin Studer was out in front of the pack pretty much from the beginning of the race, as was clear to anyone following the movements of the spot tracker icons on the race website over the 24 hours after the race began. For his effort he collected \$3,000. This was Studer's second win, as he also came first two years ago.

His total run time this year was 22 hours and 6 minutes, a bit off his 20:23 time in 2011.

Still, as long time Percy volunteer John Borg of Eagle reminded the racers, Bruce Johnson used to run this race and win with times of over 40 hours, and the Red Lantern last place musher in this race was 33:18, still much faster than that.

That musher was Simi Morrison, whose partner, Collin, has also won Red Lanterns in the past.

“I talked to Collin this afternoon and I said, ‘You have to build a shelf. Our windowsill is full.’ I’m bringing home another Red Lantern. We are both collecting. It’s not just me.”

In fact the longest Percy ever was held during what turned out to be a blizzard, and the first place winner dragged in after about 72 hours that year, back in the 1980s.

Percy Junior winners were Maren Bradley, Jonathan Lucas and Marcel Marin, with the Red Lantern going to Jacob Heigers. The fastest run time was 10 hours and the slowest 13:32.

Vets’ Choice awards were handed to Maren Bradley, for the Junior Percy and Brian Wilmshurst, who managed a sixth place finish in the Percy. The awards were gold nuggets, 5.5 grams, worth \$282.00, donated by the Fellers family.

The Rookie of the Year was John King. It goes to the top placing rookie. He won an anorak, handmade by Kathy Wylie.

King had come all the way from Australia to take a crack at dog racing this year.

“I’m not quite sure where I’m gonna wear this in Australia, but I’m sure I’ll use it when I come to race again.”

Sportsman of the Year was a tie this year, going to Simi Morrison and Brian Wilmshurst. This prize is voted on by all the mushers in the race.

Race Marshall Brent MacDonald presented the award, noting first that it simply had to go to someone in the main race, because he said the mass start of the junior race would definitely disqualify people.

“It’s like roller derby out there at the start,” he said. “When they got going, there was, like, elbows and everything.”

“Yeah,” he said, indicating one of the Junior Percy racers at the back of the room, “she’s nodding and agreeing.”

The Humanitarian Award was presented to Ed Hopkins, who made the difficult decision to scratch when he arrived in Eagle, as two of his dogs were not doing well.

“The decision to scratch is always a difficult one,” McDonald said. “This year Ed Hopkins scratched in Eagle so that his dogs could receive the best care, and that’s just awesome.”

Those dogs, coming back in luxury by snow machine, actually managed to cross the finish line just before Hans Gatt’s team.

The evening in the somewhat crowded venue at the Yukon Order of Pioneers Hall featured a great meal, some live music, a screening of last year’s Dawson City Short Film Festival hit, Veronica Verkley’s hilarious mocumentary film, “The Working Cats Guide to the Klondike”. There was also a slide show covering the highlights of the race, as well as a selection of door prizes.



Anna Claxton and Crispin Studer
Photos courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)



Michelle Phillips



Percy Banquet at YOOP

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



Simi Morrison's red Lantern

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



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

Studer found the trail was better if he was in the lead, so he stayed there

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

April 2, 2013

Swiss born Crispin Studer regained his first place standing in the Percy DeWolfe Race this year after taking a year off following his 2011 win.

At the awards banquet on Saturday night Studer noted that it had been ten years since he first ran the Percy. In 2003 he placed 11th on what was his first long distance race. This was a respectable finish in a year when the top three mushers all completed the race in less than 20 hours.

Five years later he returned to run in the Percy Junior, with a respectable running time of 26:24. The next year, 2009, showed dramatic improvement, as he ran the main race – twice the distance – in just about an hour and a half longer, placing seventh.

In 2010 Studer placed second, with a time of 22:35, and in 2011 his first place running time of 20:23 was over an hour ahead of the second place team. This year he won with a time of 22:06, nearly an hour ahead of Hans Gatt, who would have come second if he had remembered to put on his race bib for the final sprint.

Studer started mushing in 2002 as a handler for Frank Turner on the Yukon Quest.

“I had finished schooling in Switzerland and I wasn’t sure if I wanted to keep going or not. I had kind of a year to kill so a friend of mine that had dogs in Swiss said, ‘Well, you should become a handler and go to Canada for a winter and try that out.’ So I did that and really liked it.”

He’s been racing ever since, including entering the Yukon Quest (placing 13th this year) and lots of other local races. Just two weeks ago he won the Cool Dogs and Hot Springs race at Takhini Hot Springs in 54 minutes, 13 seconds.

“I moved here and started my own kennel – and a family.”

The Yukon was the place that both he and his Quebec born wife could agree on.

When he’s not working with his dogs, Studer works in mineral exploration, doing prospecting and soil sampling. He has his own company and contracts out his services.

“I was really impressed with my dogs on this race. I have a two year old leader that I discovered was good at that during the Quest, and he was in the lead for almost all of this race. All my other dogs were just awesome.

“On this race for the most part I couldn’t even open a granola bar without the whole team falling into a lope. It was like ‘Ah! Something’s going on. Let’s go for a run again.’”

“But you don’t want to do that, because if you do it too often, you burn them out. So I had to be really quiet on my sled and just do nothing or else they would just speed up again and get excited.”

Wearing number 8 bib, Studer started in the middle of the pack of 14, but quickly moved up.

“I realized that the trail this year was better if you were in front. So I stopped breaking right away and let them run really fast to try to pass everybody. That worked and then I had a really good trail. This was a big advantage against someone like Hans, who started last.”

At the banquet it was mentioned that Ed Hopkins, who had to carry a couple of dogs before he got to Eagle, and decided to scratch there so they could get the best care, dug a bit of a trench with his sled after taking on the dogs. He was jokingly referred to as “the Trencher”.

“I managed to be ahead of the trenching team,” Studer said.

Past Fortymile the original trail had blown in during the blizzard early in the week, and Studer’s impression was that the people trying to clear it hadn’t quite managed to find the original track.

“The new trail hadn’t really set in, and it was a bit rough going down to Eagle.”

On the way back, after 14 teams had run over it, Studer said it was much better, although the Eagle volunteers who made the trip to Dawson for the Saturday night banquet reported that it was still pretty rough when they rode it after the race.

“There’s nothing the trail makers could have done about it. It was just the weather.”



Studer talking to a woman, with his son on the sled beside him.
Photo courtesy Dan Davidson uffish*northwestel.net (In Dawson)

Author's Memoir Recalls the Early Days of Dawson Tourism

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

March 22, 2013

Jim Lotz spent quite a bit of time thinking about and visiting the Yukon in the early 1960s, as an employee of what was then the Department of Indian Affairs. At 84 years of age he has finally managed to get his memories of those years into print.

The Gold of the Yukon was published last fall and contains his thoughts about Dawson City, Atlin, and a number of other places in the north as he experienced them while on government fact-finding missions from 1960 to 1965.

Born in Liverpool in 1929, Jim Lotz came to Canada in 1954, after serving in the Royal Air Force and working as a Special Constable in northern Nigeria. Arriving here he upgraded his Manchester University Honours Degree in Geography to a Masters at McGill and then worked for two years as a glacial meteorologist, exploring the icecaps of Northern Ellesmere Island.

He first came to the Yukon in 1960, assigned by the Department of Northern Affairs to examine what was known as the “squatter problem” in Whitehorse.

He recalls it this way.

“They drove the Robert Campbell Bridge across the Yukon River and people started seeing the squatters, which made them a problem. I did a report and sent the report back to the people involved, something you probably couldn’t do these days, and they suddenly decided that they’d better work with the squatters to figure out ways of improving their lives rather than just bulldozing them, which had been attempted.”

Given recent government edicts related to codes of conduct, a report like that would probably never see the light of day now.

Lotz was called back to the Yukon for a number of projects in 1961, 62, 63, 64 and 65. He’s been back from time to time since, most recently in 2002, when he was interviewed for Andrew Connors’ film “Shipyards Lament”, about the last of the squatters who lived in that area.

“I was interviewed for about an hour and I think I got five seconds on film.”

Lotz has a high regard for Pierre Berton and for his mother, Laura, whose memoir about life in Dawson is referenced a fair bit in *The Gold of the Yukon*. He says he thinks that one of the ideas Pierre was trying to get across was a concept of the North.

“The North is a mysterious place, and Berton was saying that we’d better accept that instead of trying to regulate and rule it, and put our presumptions and ideas on it.”

After his initial Yukon visit, Lotz went to work for the Northern Coordination Research Centre (“because I had a boss there who would let me do what liked”) and decided to focus on the Yukon. Later, when he was at the Canadian Research Centre for Anthropology at St. Paul University in Ottawa, a young woman named Julie Cruikshank showed up.

“She wanted to do some research on Indian women and I said, ‘You’re not going to find out much about them down here.’ So we got some money from the Commission on the Status of Women and she went up to the Yukon, and she’s just received the Order of Canada, as you probably know. I told her to go up there and learn from the people, and that’s what she did. I think she’s done a great deal to strengthen the sense of identity among the First Nations people.

“The North is a great learning place. There’s the Great Outdoors and the Little Indoors. You not only have to come to terms with your physical environment, you have to come to terms with your own sort of being. I think that’s being ignored in all this talk about the Northwest Passage and the rich North and all that sort of stuff.”

In 1961 he was sent to Dawson City to take the temperature regarding Tom Patterson’s proposal to start a summer theatre festival here. Patterson had worked what was considered a miracle in Stratford, Ontario and, inspired by Berton’s writing and the NFB production “City of Gold” was convinced the same thing could be done in the Yukon on a smaller scale.

“I was a bit bewildered, you see,” said Lotz, “because he just kind of breezed in and sort of sold the idea. He was a bit of a salesman and he was a nice bloke. The problem was, in Ottawa, and you still see this, they’ll grasp at anything that seems to ‘solve their problems’. Not necessarily the problems of the people.

“So I said, “We’d better find out what the people in Dawson think about this.’ That’s when I went up in that winter of 1961. I was treated very, very hospitably. There was no bitterness against me.

“I said ‘I’m not here to tell you what to do. I’m just here to make a record of what’s happening and get this back to the policy makers and the decision makers in Ottawa.’

“So I went to this meeting and the general feeling was ‘Hell, we know it’s gonna happen. Let’s see what we can do to make the most of it.’ One of the things that happened out of this seemed to be a tremendous sense of community in the Yukon, so they decided they were going to do the best for Dawson despite the fact that this was a scheme that had been thought up in Ottawa and had no relationship to reality.

“I remember the tourism guy (in Ottawa) saying that if there were no hotels there then they’d just build them like in the old days. That kind of crap. Wall tents for everyone and put down the sidewalks while they’re there.”

As a result of Patterson’s plan the Palace Grand was rebuilt and “Foxy”, starring Bert (the Cowardly Lion) Lahr was staged here. It wasn’t a success, but it led to decades of successful “Gaslight Follies” shows, which survived until the early decade of the 21st century.

“It was a very open society then, 1960 and on; a time when the territory was moving from the old way of doing things into the modern way of doing things. YCGC was winding down and I met some of the people who had come over the Chilkoot.”

Lotz would eventually fall out of favour with the federal department. He feels it’s because his approach was to avoid grand schemes imposed from above without any sense of the groundwork and local buy-in needed to make things work.

“My advice was always to go to the people, learn from the people, and when you implement policies and that sort of thing, be aware that you’re dealing with human beings, not abstract entities.”

After St. Paul’s Lotz taught at St. Francis Xavier University’s Coady International Institute in Antigonish for a number of years.

He and his wife, Pat (married since 1959) eventually moved to Halifax and he continued his career as a specialist in sustainable community development. Since his time in the Yukon he has written 28 books on a variety of subjects: Arctic history, military history, railway history, community development, three mysteries set in the Dawson, Kluane and in the Mackenzie delta, and a couple of memoirs.

The Best Journey in the World: Adventures in Canada's High Arctic was published in 2006. Canada's Forgotten Arctic Hero came out in 2009. He wrote The Gold of the Yukon while providing home care to his wife during the final years of her decline from Alzheimer’s Disease, from 2009 to 2012. Last May he was awarded an Honorary Doctorate of Civil Laws at Saint Mary's University’s Spring Convocation.

“I’ve always wanted to do this book on the Yukon and I kept all my notebooks and photos and

stuff like that from way back in the prehistoric, as I refer to it.”

Aside from working on more books, Lotz writes a column for the Halifax Chronicle Herald.

The Gold of the Yukon (223 pages, \$21.95) is available from Pottersfield Press.



Jim Lotz

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



Jim Lotz during Yukon Days on Dempster Highway, 1963



With Hamish Symond, Dave Kinloch, and Rod Cook at a cable crossing on the Taiya River, Chilkoot Trail, 1963

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

Vancouver Yukoner Banquet 2013



Helen (Tuton) Hermanson, Gillian Campbell, Patricia (Hermanson) Macmillan

Photo courtesy John Macmillan



Gillian Campbell, Helmer Hermanson
Photo courtesy John Macmillan

Yukon Couple married for 77 years the longest married couple in Canada

Worldwide Marriage Encounter Canada (WWME) is pleased to announce that Alice and Arthur John of Ross River, Yukon, are the longest married couple in Canada, based on nominations received during a recent promotion led by the faith-based marriage enrichment movement.

WireService.ca Press Release - Ross River, Yukon - 04/29/2013 - Worldwide Marriage Encounter Canada (WWME) is pleased to announce that Alice and Arthur John of Ross River, Yukon, are the longest married couple in Canada, based on nominations received during a recent promotion led by the faith-based marriage enrichment movement.

"Although Mr. And Mrs. John have been married 77 years, their story begins even earlier than that," said James and Connie McNeill and Fr. John Juhl the Canadian National Ecclesial Team for Worldwide Marriage Encounter. "Their marriage has not only stood the test of time; but they are a wonderful couple with a long and exciting history together."

That history includes three wedding ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. John were first married in an arranged marriage, according to Dena'ina (Dena) tradition, in 1932. They traveled to Fort Selkirk where they were married on October 6, 1935 in a small Anglican church with some family and

friends present. Later that year, while they were working on their trap line, a Roman Catholic priest again blessed their union.

They've lived in the Ross River area for most of their lives. In 1956, when their children were taken to attend a residential school in northern British Columbia, Arthur and Alice moved, by dog team, to Watson Lake to be near their children. They returned to Ross River in 1967.

Arthur was a renowned trapper and prospector for many years, and was known as an excellent provider for his family. Alice often supplemented his salary with sewing that she sold. She made most of the clothing for her children. The Johns lived and taught their children the Dena traditions. Their house was always full, with their own children, other children which they took in, and many friends. Mr. and Mrs. John had 11 children; four are still living. They have 38 grandchildren.

Worldwide Marriage Encounter representatives will travel to Ross River, Yukon, to join the community to celebrate and honour Mr. and Mrs. John as the Longest Married Couple in Canada on May 19, 2013.

"Alice and Arthur are a delightful couple," said John and Irene Morin, a mission couple currently living in Ross River who nominated the Johns based on the wedding date of October 6, 1935. "The whole community of Ross River is looking forward to celebrating this special honour with them."

Mr. and Mrs. John were also honoured on the occasion of their 77th anniversary for their gift of "faithful marital love" in October 2012 by St. Michael's Church in Ross River, Yukon. Read more about the celebration at <http://www.whitehorsediocese.org/blog/2012/10/sing-a-song-of-joy/>

The Canadian Ecclesial Team notes that other couples in Canada may have been married longer than 77 years, but Mr. and Mrs. John have been married longer than all others who were nominated as part of the recent Worldwide Marriage Encounter promotion.

Worldwide Marriage Encounter offers married couples the tools for building and maintaining a strong, Christian marriage in today's world. WWME has a presence in almost 100 countries, which makes it the largest pro-marriage movement in the world. In Canada, WWME programs are presented in English, French, Spanish, and Korean languages. To learn more about Worldwide Marriage Encounter go to www.wwme.org or email renewmarriage@gmail.com

**HAPPY 60TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
BUCKY AND SHIRLEY KEOBKE**



Shirley & Neil "Bucky" Keobke

Picture taken in Mexico in Feb to celebrate our 60th Anniversary which is on May 2nd.

Where have the years gone!!!!!!

Photo courtesy Shirley Keobke mistyonmarsh*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

OBIT

Found this in the Calgary Herald on the weekend. Most of us would remember him as Jack or Jay Davies.

Ray Cyr raycyr*telus.net (In Edmonton)

John Carl Davies



John Carl Davies July 23, 1949 - April 15, 2013 Passed away suddenly in his home on April 15, 2013. JC was the son of RJ and Georgina Davies, born in Calgary on July 23, 1949. He is survived by his beloved brothers and sisters, Roger Roberts, Stewart Davies, Cecilia Reed and Elsie Davies along with numerous nephews and nieces. A celebration of his life will be held on Sunday, April 21 from 7:00 - 10:00 p.m. and a private ceremony on Saturday,

April 27 at 3:00 p.m.

Hi Sherron,

This information just came my way from the CBC pensioners assn. - thought I'd pass it along.

Lea worked as an announcer at CBC Yukon in the 1960's - I suspect some of the members on Moc Tel may remember him.

Tim Kinvig

Subject: Sad News - Former B.C. Highways Minister and Announcer/Operator (CBC Whitehorse/Prince Rupert) **Graham Lea**

Graham Lea joined staff of CBC Whitehorse, Yukon on February 7, 1966 as an Announcer Operator and a year later transferred to CBC Prince Rupert, also as an Announce Operator. He continued in that role until July 19, 1971 when he resigned from staff. Although the Wikipedia item references that Graham worked with CBC Vancouver, I've not been able to confirm that detail.

Former highways minister Graham Lea dies

Times Colonist

April 10, 2013

Graham Lea was Minister of Highways in the New Democratic Party administration from 1973 to 1975. Photograph by: Times Colonist

Graham Lea, a highways minister in Dave Barrett's NDP government in the 1970s, has died in Victoria, at the age of 79.



Lea served in the RCAF in the 1950s and worked as a CBC broadcaster. He won the Prince Rupert seat in 1972 and served as the MLA until 1986. He was highways minister for two years and ran unsuccessfully for the leadership of the party in 1984.

Subsequently, Lea was executive director of the Truck Loggers' Association for 11 years.

He died April 3.

© Copyright 2013

Graham LEA



Graham Lea March 1934 - April 2013 It is with gratitude that we celebrate a life well-lived. Graham Richard Lea, beloved husband, father, brother and friend, passed away April 3rd with his

wife Roz at his side. A self-made man, he lived an exciting, fulfilling life that many could only hope to - from lead smelter worker in Trail, to R.C.A.F. flight mechanic, to CBC broadcaster, provincial politician and corporate executive officer- Graham lived his life to the fullest, renowned for his quick wit, intellectual curiosity, love for debate and side splitting humour. As MLA from 1972 through 1986, where he served as Minister of Highways in the Barrett government and opposition critic for a number of economic portfolios, and during his many years as Executive Director of the Truck Loggers Association, Graham was a strong voice in provincial economic and resource related issues and policies. He loved his family unreservedly and will live on forever in the hearts of Rozlynne, children Melanie (Rick), Marni (Chris), Alex and David (Denise), grandchildren Tristan, Kyle, Alexis, Mathew, Sara, Anthony, Brenden, Davey, and Hannah, sister Doris, brother Donald, and the many special friends he made and kept over the years. Graham Lea will be sorely missed.

A celebration of his life will be held at 2pm, April 21st at Royal Colwood Golf Course.

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Graham Richard Lea (March 6, 1934 – April 3, 2013) was a broadcaster, politician and corporate leader in British Columbia. He represented Prince Rupert in the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia from 1972 to 1986 as a New Democratic Party (NDP), then United Party and finally Progressive Conservative member.

He was born in Nakusp, British Columbia, the son of George Lea and Beatrice Ellen Graham. Lea served in the Royal Canadian Air Force from 1951 to 1954 and as a CBC broadcaster in Whitehorse, Vancouver and Prince Rupert. First married to Sharon Clifford he was married to Rozlynne Mitchell for many years until his death on April 3rd 2013. Lea had four children - Melanie, Marnie, Alex, David and nine grandchildren. Lea served in the provincial cabinet as Minister of Highways in the Barrett government and as opposition critic for a number of economic portfolios . After an unsuccessful bid for the leadership of the NDP in 1984, he sat as an independent. Lea then sat as a member of the short-lived United Party of British Columbia. In 1986, he became a Progressive Conservative party member. Lea did not run for re-election in 1986. Following his political career Lea served as Executive Director of the Truck Loggers Association for 11 years. During his political and corporate tenure Lea was a strong voice in provincial economic and resource related policies.

Lea died on April 3, 2013 at Victoria.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Hi everyone. We have moved to a new address. Thanks Aneta and Doug
Dlvantine@shaw.ca

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Once you stop learning, you start dying. Albert Einstein

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Recipes 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

Vegetable Salad Combinations

Chopped carrots, celery and apple in lime gelatine.

Or

Asparagus and sliced hard-cooked eggs moulded in tomato jelly – with mayonnaise.

Or

Chopped cucumber and crushed pineapple in lime gelatine.

Or

Combination of 1 cup chopped raw spinach, ½ cup cabbage, ½ cup celery and diced radishes.

Serve with cooked dressing. (Recipe below)

Or

Green beans, pimento strips and hard-cooked eggs. French dressing.

Or

Green peppers stuffed with seasoned cheese, chilled and cut in slices.

Or

Cooked cauliflower, carrots, peas, and sliced stuffed olives. Marinate in French dressing 30 minutes. Combine with chopped lettuce.

Or

Cooked lima beans and carrots, chopped celery and onion.

Cooked Dressing

1 tsp dry mustard, 1 tsp salt, 1 tsp sugar, 2 tbsp flour, 1/8 tsp paprika, 1 egg, ¾ cup milk, ¼ cup vinegar, 1 tbsp butter.

Mix mustard, salt, paprika, sugar and flour together. Add well beaten egg and mix until smooth. Add milk and vinegar and cook over hot water until thick, stirring constantly. Remove from Fire and add butter and cool.

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 your 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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