

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 386th Edition – February 9, 2014

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.ca

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



Canadian Bank of Commerce – Dawson – 1964

Photo courtesy George Leoppky galoepky*telus.net (In Richmond)

I read with interest the article of the restoration project in Dawson City of the old Canadian Bank of Commerce building. I am attaching a photo I took of this building in the summer of 1964. Compared with the exterior picture displayed in MocTel 385, you can see a lot has changed.

George Loepky

YUKON NUGGET

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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

Yukon Fireweed

The Yukon's official flower doesn't have a very romantic name. But this tall, elegant symbol of the territory is much more than a pretty picture on a travel brochure.

Fireweed comes by its name honestly. It's among the first plants to bloom after a forest fire. Its seeds are survivors and its growth is prolific once a raging forest fire has passed by. But consider the value of this colorful symbol you see all over the Yukon. It contains a sugary gel that can be obtained by splitting young stalks and scooping it out.

Fireweed has quite a few different names, depending on where it grows. French Canadian voyageurs called it l'herbe fret. They cooked the leaves and ate them as a substitute for greens. In Russia, fireweed leaves are boiled and the resulting liquid, called Kapor tea, is a refreshing and nourishing beverage. Try pouring hot water over young tender leaves. It makes a fine brew, but be sure it's fireweed you are brewing. The tea is light green and quite sweet.

Fireweed is also known as great willow herb, blooming Sally, French willow and rosebay, again depending on where you are. Some people call it mooseweed, with good reason. Elk, moose and deer consider a stand of fireweed their field of dreams as they feast on the sweet stalks and tender leaves. In many places, beekeepers try to grow fireweed near their beehives. You see, it makes a dark, sweet honey, which is superior in taste to that of almost every other flower.



Fireweed at a log cabin on the "Marge of Lake Lebarge"

Photo courtesy Courtesy Rolf & Marg Hougen marg*hougen.com (In Whitehorse)

The scientific word for fireweed is *Epilobium angustifolium*. Quite a mouthful. No wonder most people call it fireweed. That strange name simply means “on the pod” and describes the way the

flower sits on top of a long ovary, which becomes a seed pod or capsule. In mid-summer, fireweed sends out an airborne flotilla of silky seeds looking for a recent burned-out clearing.

So, the next time you spot an exquisite field of fireweed waving in a soft summer breeze, consider the fact that this colorful symbol of the Yukon is more than just 'another pretty face'.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

A.N.C. Treadgold

First Hand Account of Andrew Baird as taken from his book

“My 60 Years in the Klondike 1898-1958”

Shared by Don Frizzell frizzell*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

One of the most colorful pioneers of the Yukon and the one, who in my opinion, made the greatest contribution to the camp was A.N.C. Treadgold who passed away in 1952. For years he was the dominant personality in the territory. His idiosyncrasies, and he had many of them, were a common topic of conversation. One of the many ventures in which he led the way was in having the first car driven over the winter trail between Dawson and Whitehorse. Many had attempted this but his Model T Ford with Ed Hickey at the wheel, Mr. Treadgold, Billy Rendell and Vic Moquin as passengers, was I believe the first to get through. On reaching Whitehorse he wired the Dawson office the journey was made “without incident”.

And his caravans of Cat-drawn sleighs loaded with company employees leaving Bear Creek for Whitehorse each fall were colorful incidents in the Yukon’s March of Time.

Mr. Treadgold came to the Klondike in 1898. He battled his way over the famous trail and although he had been a schoolmaster he took the hardships of the trail in his stride. He was a keen observer and as he traveled the creeks where mining was being carried on with picks, shovels, and wheelbarrows, he noted the wastefulness of the methods.

On August 6, 1898, he wrote an article which the Manchester Guardian published in September 1898, of which the following is an excerpt: “While the poor man’s opportunities have passed, the time for comparative equal opportunities for the capitalist is now at hand. There are here miles and miles of ground which cannot possibly be worked at a profit by individual claim-owners but which taken up in blocks by capitalists and operated by means of hydraulic machinery would be exceedingly profitable. Herein lies the ultimate destiny of this country and it is in this way only that its vast stores of wealth can be extracted.”

He conceived the idea of consolidating large blocks of claims and mining with dredges. He went to New York and sold the idea to Daniel Guggenheim. He painted such a vivid picture of the benefits that would arise from such a consolidation that although he was a perfect stranger to Mr. Guggenheim, he walked out of that gentleman’s office with a certified cheque for \$65,000.00, which was some money in those days. In collaboration with Chester Thomas he purchased for Mr. Guggenheim almost all of Bonanza, Eldorado, and Lower Hunker Creek claims. These were consolidated and as many know, operated by the Yukon Gold Company, the stock of which was held at that time almost exclusively by the Guggenheim family. Mr. Treadgold held a small interest. Mr. Guggenheim appointed Mr. Thomas manager of the company. Mr. Treadgold was

his adviser. Mr. McCarty was appointed dredge superintendent. When dredges were installed Mr. Treadgold wished to sluice the muck in front of the dredges with water under pressure, just as it is done today, but Mr. McCarty decided to thaw all material, muck, gravel, and bedrock with steam. A bitter quarrel ensued between the two men over this and it was finally settled by Mr. Guggenheim buying Mr. Treadgold's interest for one million dollars. With that million Mr. Treadgold built the North Fork power plant (10,000 hp) and the transmission lines to Bear Creek and Hunker Summit.

The country around the North Fork was, at that time, a wilderness and Mr. Treadgold had, while cruising for the best location for the ditch and power plant site, two assistants, W.J. Rendell and Sam McKnight. One of them accompanied him during the morning the other during the afternoon. Long before the survey was finished both Rendell and McKnight were worn to a frazzle while Mr. Treadgold who had traveled twice as far as either of them, was still going strong and looking for more worlds to conquer.

He retained his ability to withstand fatigue all the years I knew him. Many years later I spent a winter with him in Ottawa and many evenings after dinner he would ride a street car to the end of the line and walk back to his hotel. The following spring I traveled with him from Ottawa to Dawson. Some days prior to our departure he wired the C.P. Office in Vancouver for reservations on a boat leaving for Skagway on a certain date. We were several days later leaving Ottawa than we had planned and reached Winnipeg the day the boat was scheduled to leave Vancouver. He was undisturbed and wired the Vancouver office of the C.P., "Hold the boat I am coming - A.N.C. Treadgold". From Vancouver to Skagway we had as fellow passengers on the S.S. Princess Louise, the sixty Buchanan boys. At that time a Mr. Buchanan gave sixty high-school students from his home town a trip to Atlin. Mr. Treadgold was right at home with the boys and they conceived a warm affection for him. The first morning when I went on deck I found him surrounded by boys doing handsprings both forward and backward. I had known him for many years at that time, had known that in his youth he had been a famous athlete but didn't know that he was still capable of a trick like that.

Many times when I went to our room (we shared the largest state-room on the boat) I found him telling the boys stories or giving them good sound wholesome advice. In the dining room the boys sat at a long table, thirty on either side. They were always prompt at meals. Mr. Treadgold was always late and when he entered the dining room the sixty boys would rise and stand at attention until he has taken his seat. He loved the public display of deference. And I think now, as I thought then, that one who could arouse such a measure of affection in the hearts of sixty strange boys in the course of a few days must have what it takes.

Mr. Treadgold had a wonderful memory. He was absent from the Yukon from 1912 until 1925. On the evening of his return in 1925 we had dinner in the Bear Creek mess. As we entered the mess-house, forty men were taking their places around the tables. They were all old timers. Mr. Treadgold walked around shaking hands and calling each man by name and in some cases mentioning incidents which they had shared in common. We thought that a wonderful demonstration. It was a memory test few could have met successfully.

Mr. Treadgold bought the first "Cats" (Caterpillar tractors) which the company owned, a five-ton and two thirties. He loved them and would stand for hours watching them in action, especially if two were working together or the three working in unison. One winter when he was in London the late George Williams was getting out saw logs for the company at Twelve Mile. He was yarding

them with the five-ton Cat. While crossing a small lake the ice broke and the Cat was submerged. I reported weekly to Mr. Treadgold and when he received the letter advising of the accident of his favorite Cat he immediately cabled the Dawson office "Withdraw the Cat from Williams". That and nothing more. At considerable expense we sent a six-horse team to replace the Cat, brought the machine to Bear Creek, and stored it in the garage until his return in the spring. Everyone smiled; it was a typical Treadgold gesture.

Mr. Treadgold met his Waterloo when he quarrelled with his fellow directors and then men who had advanced the capital for the extension of operations here. The case was bitterly contested on three separate occasions in the high court of Ontario with the leading legal lights of Canada ranged on both sides. It was finally decided against Mr. Treadgold, who was left penniless. I am not going to enter into the merits of the case but many of the old timers who knew him well regretted his complete elimination from the company for which he had done so much. For years he had been president and manager which gave him unlimited authority. His concept of management differed widely from that of the run of the mill managers. He was absent as I have said, from the territory from 1912 until 1925 and during that period the company he had incorporated after building the North Fork power plant had expanded tremendously. We had acquired Dominion, Sulphur and Quartz Creeks, the Boyle and Anderson Concession, three large dredges, two smaller ones and the utility companies. Changes had taken place in the organization, departments had been set up with superintendents at their head, and we had taken on many frills of a big corporation. Mr. Treadgold, in his cable to the Dawson office in 1925 advising that he was returning as manager, stated plainly that all this "yeasty top" as he called it, would have to go. That he expected me to carry on the work of the office alone and that he would take care of the work in the field just as he had in 1912. It required several cables to convince him that work in the office had reached such proportions that it was no longer a one-man job. He finally conceded that I might have one assistant. But in respect to the work in the field he was adamant and would have neither superintendents nor anyone else coming between him and the men that were doing the work.

But notwithstanding his keen brain, bright mind and many desirable qualities Mr. Treadgold was a poor manager. He spent money like a drunken sailor and made no provisions to meet his obligations. Wages as well as the bills of merchants were unduly deferred and during the later years of his management the company was in financial difficulties and some of our creditors had become exceedingly bitter. Appropos of his financial difficulties, Johnny Hogan tells a story "Mr. Treadgold had a habit of having conferences with his employees and at one of these he was complaining that the payment of monthly wages resulted in a deficit at the bank on which he had to pay interest and he wondered if it wouldn't be possible to arrange for the payment of wages just once a year. Johnny Hogan, who was present immediately said "Mr. Treadgold. I think that is an excellent idea provided you pay them at the beginning of the year".

But perhaps we should not blame him too greatly for his deficits. There was no premium on gold in those days and to carry on, pay the bills and meet all the obligations promptly with gold at \$20.67 an ounce was an acid test of management and required a concentration on details of which Mr. Treadgold, who always had his eyes fixed on the stars, was incapable. He was a strange character, a medley of contradictions with elements of strength and weakness almost equally proportioned. But surely he should receive great credit for his contribution to this camp, his building of the North Fork power plant, which has been such a boon to the city and the industry which supports it.

During this period of litigation the Directors appointed me Receiver which gave me control of the operations. All but essential expense was discontinued and some of the local people who had reaped benefits from Mr. Treadgold's extravagance resented this.

At a meeting of the ladies of the camp this matter was discussed. Many wished the return of Mr. Treadgold. A candid friend who was present, the wife of one of our dredge masters, wrote advising me of the unfriendly attitude of some of the residents and concluded with. "However, Mr. Baird, I took your part. I admitted that you are a tight-wad and skinflint but as long as you are in charge the employees know that their wages will be paid promptly".

I was President of the Yukon Order of Pioneers at the time and read the above at one of our meetings. The members thoroughly enjoyed it. They evidently thought the writers concept the correct one.

Interesting Note: According to two sources (Pierre Berton and YTG Archives), the A.N.C., initials for Mr. Treadgold, stands for **Arthur Newton Christian**. It says he was a direct descendant of Sir Isaac Newton. First time I ever heard that too.

- Don Frizzell

Did some checking on the internet and according to Wikipedia Sir Isaac Newton never married, that he was born Dec. 25 1642, premature after his father died and that his father's name was also named **Isaac Newton**.

Birth: Abt 1600 - Lincolnshire, England

Death: 10 Jun 1642 - Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, England

Parents: Richard Newton, Ann Wood

Also checked back the generations on **Arthur Newton Christian Treadgold** and went back **11 generations** and did not intersect with Isaac Newton. So he was definitely not a direct descendant. He was very likely a relative since William Newton was buried in Colsterworth Lincolnshire in 1588 and Sir Isaac Newton was baptised in the same parish Jan 1, 1643.

Descendant Report for John Newton (ANC Treadgold is his 8th x Great Grandson.)

1 **John Newton** b: 1530 in Westby, Lincolnshire, England, d: 22 Dec 1563 in Westby, Lincolnshire, England

+ Mary Nixe b: 1530 in, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1565 in Lincolnshire, England

2 William Newton b: 1560 in Westby, Lincolnshire, England, d: 20 Apr 1588 in **Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, England**

+ Anne Kelham b: 1541 in, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1600 in Lincolnshire, England

3 Thomas Newton b: 1600 in Lincolnshire, England, d: 1665 in Lincolnshire, England
+ Alice b: 1600 in Lincolnshire, England, m: 1630 in Skillington, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1665
in Lincolnshire, England

4 Robert Newton b: 1630 in Skillington, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1665 in England
+ Elizabeth Parker b: 1630 in Lincolnshire, England

5 Thomas Newton b: 02 Feb 1654 in Skillington, Linc, England, d: 02 Feb 1709
+ Anne Dix b: 1665 in Lincolnshire, England, m: 29 May 1690 in Grantham,
Lincolnshire, England, d: 21 May 1712

6 Robert Newton b: 24 Jun 1693 in Skillington, Linc, England, d: 1769 in
Skillington, Lincolnshire, England
+ Hannah Garwell b: 1693 in Lincolnshire, England, d: 1770

7 Thomas Newton b: 1735, d: 1784
+ Lydia Christian b: 1740, m: 16 Dec 1764 in Skillington, Linc, England

8 Thomas Newton b: 1765, d: 1793
+ Mary Parker b: 1765, m: 19 May 1788 in Skillington, Linc,
England

9 William Newton b: 1790
+ Mary Christian b: 1795

10 **Lydia Newton** b: 1824 in Skillington, Lincolnshire, England, d: 07 Apr 1894 in Grantham,
Lincolnshire, England
+ Thomas George Treadgold b: 06 Jul 1828 in Great Gonerby, Lincolnshire, England, m: 1850 in
Great Gonerby, Lincolnshire, England, d: Apr 1900 in Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, United
Kingdom

11 **Arthur Newton Christian Treadgold** b: Aug 1863 in Great Gonerby, Lincolnshire, England,
d: 24 Mar 1951 in London, England, United Kingdom
+ Ethel Powers b: 1874

THE LINK !! IS John Newton b 1530

Outline Descendant Report for John Newton (to Sir Isaac Newton who was 2 x Great Grandson to John Newton)

1 **John Newton b: 1530 in Westby**, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1562
+ Mary Nixe b: 1530 in Lincolnshire, England, m: Lincolnshire, England, d: 1565 in Lincolnshire,
England

2 Richard Newton b: 1556 in Westby, Lincolnshire, England, d: 20 Apr 1588 in Colsterworth,
Lincolnshire, England
+ Isabel

3 Robert Newton b: 1568 in Woolsthorpe, Lincolnshire, England, d: 20 Sep 1641 in Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, England
+Ann Wood b: 1575 in Manchester d: 1630 in England

4 Isaac Newton b: 21 Sep 1606 in Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, England, d: 06 Oct 1642 in Colsterworth, Lincolnshire, England

+ Hanna Ayscough b: Dec 1614 in Market Overton, Rutland, England, m: Apr 1642 in Lincolnshire, England, d: 1679 in Lincolnshire, England

5 **Isaac (Sir) Newton** b: 25 Dec 1642 in Woolsthorpe Manor, Lincolnshire, England, d: 1726

So they did have a common ancestor (John Newton born 1530, Westby, Lincolnshire) making them cousins many times removed.

- Sherron



Carcross

Photo courtesy Derek Crowe and Jane Koepke janek*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

GETTING THE WORD OUT

Hi Sherron

My name is Jane Koepke. I believe you know my parents Jan and Tim, who are recently returned to Scottsdale. (Dad mentioned he might head your way for a visit next week when Mom is back in the Yukon for a surgeon's consult, by the way!) I've often enjoyed snippets from MocTel that Mom and Dad have passed on to my brother Mark and I. It's a wonderful contribution you're making to the Yukon and recording its history - already made and in the making!

It's the second category that I'm contacting you about. I've been involved with a Carcross/Tagish First Nation trail building project on Montana Mountain for the past 8 years. I guess you could say the project - namely the Singletrack to Success - has been making a bit of history in its own way. We started eight years ago with little more than some local youth and big hopes, and last year were co-named Global Mountain Bike Destination by Outside magazine. It's an unlikely success story, but one that has been very powerful for the CTFN youth involved.

The S2S Project is being sponsored by the Whitehorse-based Contagious Mountain Bike Club in a national Mountain Equipment Co-op contest that started today and goes until February 26th. The

Yukon is up against big cities like Calgary, Edmonton, and Vancouver, and also famous outdoor destinations like Whistler to get the most online votes on Facebook. It's an underdog fight to be sure!!! Hence we're pursuing every last lead we can think of to get the word out, and I thought of you and your many followers.

Please let me know if you have an upcoming edition or might be able to get the word out to Yukoners past and present through some other means. I have some beautiful images of scenery, Carcross, and CTFN youth to offer, as well as a quick synopsis.

Thanks so much for your attention to this!

Jane Koebke janek*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Derek Crowe and Jane Keopke janek*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Photo courtesy Derek Crowe and Jane Keopke janek*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Hi again Sherron,

Voting instructions:

"Due to the Yukon's small population, we can't win on numbers alone! We need our supporters to vote daily until the end of the contest. You can join our Facebook contest page at <https://www.facebook.com/yukondirtsearch> (where we'll send you a daily reminder, beautiful pic, or interesting content). Alternately, go directly to the MEC contest page at <https://apps.facebook.com/dirtsearchw/>, and try to visit it as frequently as possible! Yes, you do need to be on Facebook to vote.

Please help this group of Yukoners show the rest of Canada our winning spirit and stunning trails! For more information about Montana Mountain, please visit www.montanamountain.ca."

I'm not sure if it might help build interest (or sympathy) with your readership to mention my relation to Mom and Dad (who many of them will know I'm sure!). If you think it would help, please do "drop names"! I've attached my own photo as well as some Carcross pics for you. Credit for all can go to Derek Crowe (my husband).

Please let me know if you need anything else, Sherron. I truly appreciate this. These kids mean the world to me and this win would be a huge boost to them.

THANK YOU THANK YOU!



Jane Keopke

Photo courtesy Derek Crowe and Jane Keopke janek*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Message to Jane:

Will a LIKE on your home page <https://www.facebook.com/yukondirtsearch> result in a vote for Yukon. Or must one vote on the alternate page <https://apps.facebook.com/dirtsearchw/>
When I went to the latter initially all boxes were ticked so I unticked all but the one for

Yukon. Will that be the necessary process for readers?
From Sherron

It's a bit clunky how MEC set it up (and ourselves in turn!) but here's how it works:

- Our contest FB page (Yukon MEC Dirt Search) lets you follow our progress, join in a community of supporters, and get daily reminders (and links) to vote
- The actual voting happens on MEC's contest page. No need to untick boxes - simply scroll to the bottom, double click on Yukon Territory, and press vote. Another prompt pops up confirming that you voted and asking if you want to share or comment about it.
- The voting button will disappear until the next day, when you're eligible to vote again!



Bill Jones & Ray Parks

Ray stopped by and surprised us here in Yuma Arizona – Jan 20 2014.
Photo courtesy Bill Jones

'Lady on a Pedestal'

Hi Sherron

I'm still reading 'Lady on a Pedestal' and sure enjoying it. Gordon (the author) mentioned the Arctic Circle Crossers Certificate with a copy in the book. I have one and wanted to share it with the readers as it is filled out.

Gordon says in the book "quote - The pilots would give a gentle push-pull on the control column, resulting in a gentle bump followed by the announcement, ' we have just crossed the Arctic Circle.' " unquote. Arctic Circle certificates like the one shown here (in the book) would be offered to both first-time crossers and double-crossers.

Note: I'm a double crosser according to the check mark on the certificate.
I had forgotten about the 'gentle bump' but remember it well now after reading it in the book.

Thanks for writing the book Gordon. I'm looking forward to further on in the book to see if you talk about some of the mechanics and pilots I remember so well out of Whitehorse from 1970 to November 1971. I remember Al Warner and how badly he stuttered when he was trying to get his point across. I find it difficult to lay the book down but I have so much studying to do right now with a Search Coordinator course coming up and the aeronautical radio license that is coming up as well.

Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



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

BANK OF MONTREAL

Below: Bank manager Mike Rogers looks on while Loretta Barber completes final transaction for customer Hank Dubois at the Bank of Montreal before it closed down.

Photo courtesy Marvin Dubois, via Facebook page "Dawson City, A Blast from the Past."



End of an era in Dawson (1968)

CHESTER HENDERSON

Below:

Hi Sherron

This photo is Chester looking impeccable in his focused way, and he is at Henderson Corner; although, it wasn't called by that name way back then. It was called Chester's Place.

His woodpiles were works of art, perfect in linearity, circumference, and diameter of logs. They were sculptures, uniform in exterior dimension, yet uniquely interesting in the interior. He loved building them, admiring them, and dismantling them in a just so manner, so form and interest were retained. He gave himself fully to everything he did, including his generosity, which was infinite in breadth, depth, and height, something like the sky in that it could never be depleted.

Along with woodpiles, guns, axes, and cookies, he had a big game hunting outfit, so perhaps 19 or more horses that he let us ride whenever we wanted. Sonny Westburg was his wrangler and probably knew him better than anyone.

Chester had Easter and Christmas dinners at our place, and he celebrated his birthday with Jackie, my mother, because their birth dates were close or they were of similar age, or because we were lucky enough to be his neighbors in Dawson.

He was the most genial guest and the most genial host at his own place. I hope he knew he was well-loved.

Thank you for sending this photo of him. It has been a delight to look and remember.

Madeleine (Millen) Wakefield mwakefield*shaw.ca (In Calgary)



Chester Henderson – with his gun, bullets, spotting scope and looks like used or unused target sheets on the table. Gun with scope propped up on a rolled up tarp.

Photo courtesy Dave Charman Family

Shared on Facebook account “Dawson City, Blast from the Past”

Lots of comments from those who knew Chester Henderson can be found on this Facebook page: **“Dawson City, Blast from the Past”**



Andy Hooper mid 1980's

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

Sherron, do you remember Andy Hooper's war-time truck? He was in his 80s and changing a tire on this old gal at the time of our visit in around 1984.

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



Yukon Mining Co. Truck on display in Whitehorse

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

High Country Inn said the truck outside the Inn is a 1930 Ford AA – confirmed.



Yukon Mining Co. Truck on display in Whitehorse

The sign behind the truck, as you found on the website, was removed last summer because the wood was rotting and proved dangerous of falling onto someone.

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



Yukon Mining Co. truck is on display in front of the High Country Inn in Whitehorse.

Barry Bellchambers brought this truck and the other one on display at the High Country Inn from Haines, AK.

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

Note: High Country Inn was formerly the YWCA.



1929 Ford Model AA Truck

From Wikipedia: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:1929_Ford_Model_AA_Truck_DGO099.jpg

Leukemia claims hard-driving entrepreneur

A prominent Whitehorse businessman and once a force du jour on the local basketball courts died Tuesday from leukemia.

Whitehorse Star

By Chuck Tobin on **March 8, 2013**

A prominent Whitehorse businessman and once a force du jour on the local basketball courts died Tuesday from leukemia.

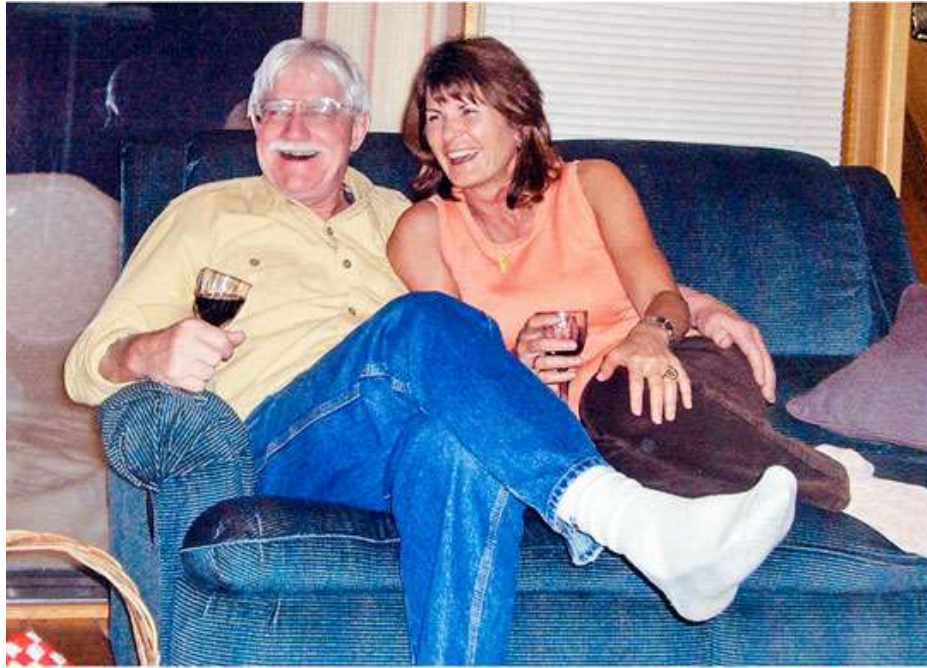
Barry Bellchambers passed away at the age of 69, less than a week before his 70th birthday this Sunday.

Bellchambers is perhaps best known in recent decades for converting the old YWCA and former Fourth Avenue Residence into the High Country Inn, and eventually the Yukon Convention Centre, after purchasing the former Lions Pool next door.

For four decades, he and his partner, Maggie Holt, owned the Takhini Mobile Home Park.

And it was Bellchambers and Holt who were among the original founders of Atlantis Submarines, a submarine tourism business that started in Hawaii and expanded to the Caribbean.

But it was shortly after the Australian from Tasmania blew into Whitehorse back in 1968 that Ken McKinnon got to know him through basketball.



GOOD TIMES – The late Barry Bellchambers enjoys a glass of wine and some laughs with his partner, Maggie Holt, and friends. The Whitehorse businessman died Tuesday (top). **REMEMBER WHEN** – Barry Bellchambers, back row, third from left, poses in the early 1970s with his basketball team, Barry's Taxes, named after his first business in Whitehorse.
Photos provided by FRIENDS OF BARRY BELLCHAMBERS

It was the beginning of a budding friendship of more than 40 years.

“Barry was one of the best, if not the best basketball player to ever hit the Yukon,” McKinnon recalled this week, noting the season Bellchambers played on the varsity team for Simon Fraser University.

“He immediately joined the road team. We played all over Alaska and the Yukon. He immediately became one of us.”

Bellchambers, said McKinnon, was the consummate practical joker, never mean, but effective.

“The stuff he pulled on us all of was classic,” he said.

“Besides being an incredibly smart businessman, he was our own Tasmanian devil, a whirling dervish.”

McKinnon said Bellchambers was the definition of entrepreneurship, from his early days running Barry’s Tax Returns to moving onto Barry’s Homes.

“Everybody saw a broken-down hostel and Barry saw the Yukon’s next premier hotel,” McKinnon said of the High Country Inn project.

Family friend Carson Schiffkorn said as a kid growing up in Whitehorse, he always knew who Barry Bellchambers was.

As a friend and neighbour to Barry and Maggie for the last decade or so, he grew to know Bellchambers as a positive influence for many people.

Schiffkorn said he was not a “poor me” type of guy.

He was the kind of guy who remained upbeat and forward-looking, he said.

Schiffkorn said even after being diagnosed with his illness more than a year ago, he remained active. He still jogged, and just kept going ahead, and he was usually one step ahead.

Bellchambers, he said, generally had his finger on the pulse a few days before anybody else.

When he sought land a few years back for more mobile homes, he recognized the housing crunch was on the way.

It was Bellchambers who purchased the run-down Lewes Village housing project in the early 1980s, fixed up the individual townhouses and sold them privately, Schiffkorn pointed out.

“When you are in business, the name of the game is making money,” said Schiffkorn. “But again, being forward-thinking, he saw niches, but he was a humanist, and he wanted people to have good lives.

“I think he really understood that if you succeed and the next person succeeds and the person after that succeeds, then the town and the territory really succeed.”

Like McKinnon, Schiffkorn said there was no mistaking Bellchambers’ love for levity.

“For people who knew Barry, he just had the wickedest sense of humour,” he said.

“Everything that just came out of that guy’s mouth was hilarious. Maybe he wasn’t known as funny in the business world, but in the personal world, he was a born entertainer.

“... He lived his life well,” said Schiffkorn.

McKinnon said some of the stories from those basketball trips in Alaska are still legendary.

“But you know what happens on the road, stays on the road,” he said.

Perhaps, said a chuckling McKinnon, he may have to bend the rule a little when he delivers the eulogy during the tribute to Bellchambers on Saturday, March 16 at the High Country Inn-Yukon Convention Centre.

Just look for the giant Mountie guarding the front door.

Another story about Barry in this Yukon News Article:

<http://www.yukon-news.com/news/bellchambers-remembered-for-humour-and-vision>

And a story about Barry written by Jane Gaffin:

<http://janegaffin.wordpress.com/2013/03/09/bellchamber-building-his-empire-from-the-ground-up/>

OBITUARIES



Heartfelt thanks to Dr. P.J. Anderson for the medical care and exceptional support extended to my late husband Jack over the past 19 years, as he lived with a heart condition, COPD and other related ailments. Also, thanks to the Whitehorse General Hospital’s emergency room, and medical ward doctors, nurses and staff who cared for Jack during his numerous medical emergencies and extended hospital stays and Yukon Home Care.

Jack’s most recent courageous fight was with aggressive and untreatable brain cancer. Words cannot express my gratitude for the dignified care and comfort given to Jack and the extended support to my family and me as we prepared to say our final good-byes. Thank you Dr. Anderson, Dr. Kanachowski, WGH medical ward nurses (there were so many of you), social workers (Jenny Charchun, Emily Tyson and Hailey Henderson), therapists (Arielle & Lauren), Janet McDonald (Jack’s wound specialist), Hospice Yukon (Trish and Sue), Alkan Air and the emergency medevac team and last but not least, Bishop Gary for his many comforting visits of prayers and blessings.

I would also like to thank family, friends and co-workers, my ECO family, Jack's Masonic brethren and Heritage Funeral Home's (Karla and Jennifer) for their comforting words, visits, hugs, cards, phone calls, donations, and flowers.

To Father Kieran, Lina, Truska, Tony, Ryan, and Caroline for the beautiful service, the Catholic Women's League for tending to the refreshments and to all those who were able to join our family in saying a final farewell to Jack, thank you!

In loving memory forever

John Ernest (Jack) Thompson - April 5th, 1934-December 31st, 2013



John (Jack) Thompson

On April 5th, 1934, Jack was born to Ernest and Evelyn Thompson and raised on a farm in Vermilion, Alberta. At the age of 17, he spread his wings by leaving the farm ending up in the oil fields of northern Alberta. After a time spent working on oil rigs, he decided to become a truck driver. His career in the transportation industry lasted over 60 years and included hauling tankers filled with whiskey, (post prohibition) bound for Kentucky, and in Canada, fuel oil products, asbestos, iron ore, lead, zinc, calcium chloride and heavy equipment.

In 1967, Jack found himself in the Yukon driving a bus for Canadian Coachways. Soon after, with the opening of the mine in Faro and the call for truck drivers, Jack started his career with White Pass Transportation Division; first as a driver and then moved into management positions. After 18 years, the mine closed; forcing White Pass to downsize its workforce. Before he was given notice he was hired to manage Kingsway Transport; a company that hauled groceries from the south to Yukon stores.

He resigned two years later and went to work for Yukon Alaska and then Lomack; companies contracted to once again haul ore from the re-opened Faro mine. When the mine shut down for good, Jack retired from the trucking industry.

He continued to do odd jobs to keep busy like managing an apartment building, and ended his career with a perfect part-time job working as a bus driver for the City of Whitehorse Transit Department. In late 2012, his failing health caused him to hang up his keys and take a back seat.

Jack was a distinguished member of the Masonic Lodge. He was a Past Master of Skagway Lodge #1 and of Atlinto Lodge #42, A.F.& A.M., and eventually a District Deputy Grand Master, a member of Chapter 38 Royal Arch Masons and a Shriner. He volunteered his time and supported many causes through his lifetime.

Jack enjoyed playing golf and in his later years, he enjoyed policing the course as the Golf Course Marshall. He also enjoyed Hawaii, family, beer, coffee with the A&W crew, trying to win arguments with his wife of over thirty-nine years and going for long walks with his two four-legged furry girls; Lulu and Peka.

At the age of 60, Jack suffered a major heart attack and developed COPD. He has spent the past 19 years fighting life-threatening bouts of heart, lung and skin ailments. Jack always managed to keep upbeat. When asked about his health, no matter how he was feeling, he'd say 'I'm pretty good'! His last short and courageous fight with brain cancer was not his to win and with a heavy heart, he left us.

Jack is survived by his wife Carolyne and their two daughters Rochelle (Randolf) and Sarah (aka the gadget); his children with first wife, Diane; Debbie (Ron), Gerald, Richard, and grandsons Christopher and Clayton (Katy); and many beloved nieces and nephews and extended family. He is predeceased by daughter Leslie, sister June and brother-in-law George Honey.

Jack will be fondly remembered as a kind, strong, and hardworking husband, father, grandfather, uncle and friend.

In lieu of flowers, please feel free to make donations to the Yukon Hospital Foundation, Hospice Yukon or the Shriners Hospitals for Children.

Service held **January 7, 2014, Sacred Heart Cathedral, Whitehorse, Yukon.**

Aubrey TANNER



TANNER, Aubrey (Aub) Charles Dr. Aub was born on November 8th, 1927 at Vancouver General. He died on January 14th, 2014 at Peace Arch Hospital, family at his side, after a short illness. Aubrey grew up in Coquitlam B.C. on a tiny farm. His father, a carpenter, worked at the nearby Essondale Hospital while his mother kept the home fires burning for Aub, his two brothers, and one sister. It was the 1930s, and the family grew much of their own food. The children learned early the value of family, frugality, and hard work. Graduating from high school in New Westminster at age 17, Aub then completed 3 years as an undergraduate at UBC before entering medical school at the University of Washington in Seattle. In 1951, as the newly minted Doctor

Tanner, he felt the Call of the North and moved to Whitehorse to begin his practice. He made the Yukon his home for the next 28 years, and in many respects thought himself a Yukoner for the rest of his life. It was in Whitehorse that Aub was smitten by his life-mate Margaret (Peg) Lewis, and they married in June, 1953. They had 3 daughters and a son, and by 1962, with stints in London and Vancouver, Aubrey completed his specialist training as a General Surgeon. He was the only surgeon in the Yukon for most of the 60s. By 1968 the desire to make a difference in the developing world led Aub and Peg to move the family to St. Lucia. They had two wonderful years of relaxed Caribbean living while Aubrey practiced medicine. On any given day his work might range from surgical consultant to rural GP. Another decade in Whitehorse followed, then in 1980 Aub and Peg moved to Papua New Guinea. There, in addition to his work as surgical consultant, Aubrey took much satisfaction from his role as a clinical instructor and mentor to a number of new doctors. In 1983 they returned to make Vancouver their base. After several locums in Quesnel, Inuvik, and Whitehorse, Aub set up a practice in Vancouver. He retired in 1989. Aub and Peg moved to Nico Wynd (South Surrey) in 1996. They enjoyed the golf and the swimming and the wonderful view, but it was really the friendships they made there that they treasured. Those friendships that helped to sustain Aubrey after Peg died in 2007, and they kept him living at Nico Wynd right to the end. Aub was a man of many aspects and interests, but first and foremost he was a kind and caring man who loved spending time with family and friends. He talked well and thoughtfully, and was an even better listener. He was always up for cards, especially his regular Wednesday and Friday bridge. He enjoyed a book, a play, a lecture, and a movie. He and Peg travelled often. Aub loved to hike, fish, and canoe. Golf and daily swimming kept him fit. Aub had a wonderful sense of humour. A dry remark would flash by unnoticed, unless you knew to look for the little crinkle at the corner of his eye, but his inveterate punning produced groans wherever he went. All who knew him would share their latest jokes just to elicit his infectious laugh. Aub will be much missed by his many friends, by sister Flon, brother Gord, siter-in-law Barb, children Kim (Brian), Mark (Susan), Jill (Colm), and Trix (Ken) and grandchildren, Grant, Joaquin, Casey, Kathleen, Eleni, Jamie, Laura, Declan, Aven, and Tori. A Celebration of Life will be held at the Nico Wynd clubhouse on Saturday, January 18th 2014 from 1:00-3:00 p.m. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to Peace Arch Hospital, the Yukon Foundation (Tanner Family Fund) or a charity of your choice.

Published in Vancouver Sun and/or The Province on Jan. 17, 2014.

Donald (Don) Arthur Hutton

August 13, 1941 – January 5, 2014

Don Hutton, of Gabriola Island, BC died Sunday, January 5, 2014 after a lengthy battle with leukemia.

The eldest of three children, Don was born in Calgary, Alberta to the late Bill and May Hutton on August 13, 1941. Don graduated from the University of Calgary in 1972 with a Master of Science degree in biology specializing in animal ecology / behaviour.

He is survived by his loving wife Paule Senechal, her children Marie-Pierre and Marc-André, sisters Debra Hutton and Linda Atkinson, niece Lisa Peirce Hanson, cousins Joy Wirtanen (Roy), Sandy Payne (Roy), Wayne Orpe (Gerry), Bill Denney (Sharon) and Sam (his long time feline friend).

Don had a keen mind, a wonderful sense of humour and a love for life. He always enjoyed sharing stories of his 40 plus years living in the Yukon and his careers with the Federal and Yukon Government and various Boards and Associations he served. He was an avid outdoorsman and loved to fish, hunt and boat. He was an active member in the Canadian Power and Sail Squadrons, Silva Bay Yacht Club and a long time member of the Rotary Club of Whitehorse. Don was actively involved in his personal development at the Haven on Gabriola Island since 1993. He had just received his diploma in Haven Group Facilitation in September 2013.

Don will not be forgotten by so many whose lives were enriched by knowing him; he will be sadly missed. There will be no funeral services but a Celebration of Don's life will be held on Gabriola Island in the near future. In lieu of flowers, please consider giving a donation in Don's name made to the Haven Foundation (www.haven.ca/giving). Please mention his name and any other wishes you want to express in the comment box. His name and yours will be added to the donor's wall.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

As of yesterday, our new address is:
rbl71@telus.net

Cheers
Ralph Lortie

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"Peace is not won by those who fiercely guard their differences, but by those who with open minds and hearts seek out connections." - Katherine Paterson

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Re: MocTel 385 Rhubarb Pie recipe

I survived many of Nanna's (Gladys Hoggan's) rhubarb pies both in Yukon and in Maple Ridge BC. However, there had to be modification of the method with the move south. DO NOT USE the 1942 recipe!

In the 40s and 50s, Nanna did not "can" berries or rhubarb but "put up" the fruit in sterilized jars, adding sugar by estimation and putting a cap on. The jar might have been a reused mayonnaise jar from the mess or an actual canning jar with glass lid, rubber gasket and metal clamp. I remember her shipping a big mayonnaise jar of blueberries from the camp at Henderson Creek, via Stewart Island, on the steamboat. No shipping tags, just pick up the jar from Pop Langhole at the warehouse.

Her rhubarb would be the tender early stuff, juicy enough to crush and make its own juice. Again, the sugar would be guess-timated, added before the jar was capped.

Pickles weren't canned either and there were several varieties made each year.

However, none of these methods worked when we moved to the south of BC. Fortunately, the spoiling was obvious enough that no one became ill. Mom (Peggy Tubman) consulted Edith Adams Cottage (a department at the Vancouver Sun) and learned to pickle, can and make jam safely. She then taught my grandfather (Johnny Hoggan) when they moved outside in 1966. He delighted in canning everything he could from that time on.

Maribeth (Tubman) Mainer mainerm1@shaw.ca (In Burnaby)

I made a standard meatloaf with ground beef yesterday and served it with mashed potatoes and brussel sprouts for my hubby. It was a taste we had not had for several years and really enjoyed it. Here is a recipe for a more interesting one. - Sherron

Classic Meatloaf Recipe

Prep time: 20 minutes Cook time: 1 hour, 10 minutes Yield: Serves 4 to 6, with plenty for leftovers for meatloaf sandwiches.

Many meatloaf recipes call for ground veal or pork in addition to ground beef. You might want to experiment with a third each of beef, pork, and veal. If you don't have access to spicy ground pork or Italian sausage, add a pinch of fennel seeds and a half teaspoon of hot sauce to regular ground pork.

2 Tbsp unsalted butter
1 cup of minced onion
1 celery rib, minced
1 Tbsp minced garlic
1 carrot, minced
1/2 cup of minced green onion, including the onion greens
2 teaspoon salt (use 1 1/2 teaspoons if using Italian sausage)
1/2 teaspoon freshly ground black pepper
2 teaspoons Worcestershire sauce
2/3 cup ketchup, divided 1/3 and 1/3
1 1/2 pounds of ground beef (chuck)
3/4 pound of spicy ground pork sausage or Italian sausage (a mix of sweet and hot if you are using links)
1 cup fresh bread crumbs
2 large eggs, beaten slightly
1/3 cup minced fresh parsley leaves

1 Preheat oven to 350° F, with a rack in the middle.

2 In a large, heavy skillet, melt the butter on medium heat until foamy. Add the minced onion, celery, carrot, garlic, and green onions and cook, stirring occasionally, for 5 minutes. Cover the skillet and cook for an additional 5 minutes, until the carrots are tender, stirring occasionally. Add

the salt, freshly ground black pepper, Worcestershire sauce, and 1/3 a cup of the ketchup. Cook for 1 more minute. Remove from heat and let cool to the touch.

3 In a large bowl, use your clean hands to combine the ground beef, spicy ground pork sausage, eggs, breadcrumbs, the cooked vegetables from step 2, and parsley.

4 Press mixture into a loaf pan with 2-inch high sides, or form the mixture into a free standing loaf and place in a rimmed roasting pan. Cover the loaf with the remaining ketchup.

5 Bake the meatloaf in a 350°F oven for 1 hour, or until the internal temperature of the meatloaf reaches 155°F. Let rest for 10 minutes. Then gently remove by lifting with a spatula to a serving plate, and slice to serve.

DATES TO REMEMBER

VANCOUVER YUKONERS' ASSOCIATION MEETING

February 20, 2014 - 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 Corinne.loepky@telus.net
604 277-2766

Vancouver Yukoners' Association 86th Annual Reunion

Banquet – Saturday, April 12, 2014

River Rock Casino/Resort Whistler Ballroom
8811 River Rd. Richmond BC
Free Parking in Casino Parkade
Hotel Reservations 604-247-8900 or toll free 1-866-748-3718
Ask for Yukoners Rate

FOR GROUP SEATING RESERVATIONS FOLLOW DIRECTIONS ON WEB PAGE AT
www.vancouver-yukoners.com

Hospitality Room open Friday from 4 pm and Saturday from noon. Pick up tickets then
Banquet Reception No Host Bar 5 pm – 6 pm – Welcome followed by Dinner 6:15 pm

For tickets contact Vivian Stuart at lornellis@shaw.ca
#217 – 3255 Cook St, Victoria BC V8X 1A4 250-383-1349

Tickets are \$58.00 payable in advance. Tickets will be available for pickup on Friday and Saturday

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

Sherron Jones

483 – 5707 E. 32nd Ave

Yuma Arizona USA 85365