

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH –403rd Edition – March 1, 2015

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.ca

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



This photo of a young bull was taken through our living room window on Feb 2, 2015. We have a problem with moose in January and February trimming our trees, bushes and raspberry patch.
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

COURTESY WHITEHORSE STAR – YUKON HISTORY SECTION -

\$6,000 Gold Nugget Found Near City

Max Fuerstner considers himself a lucky man, and he has good reason to.

By Whitehorse Star on July 26, 1974

By Jan O'Brien Star Reporter

Max Fuerstner considers himself a lucky man, and he has good reason to. Sunday, he pulled one of the largest gold nuggets to be found since the Gold Rush out of his sluice box on Livingstone Creek.

The 20 1/2 ounce nugget, which nearly fills the palm of his hand, is supposed to be the largest nugget found since the Gold Rush, Fuerstner said.



Photo by Whitehorse Star

\$6000 Gold Nugget - Found in Livingstone Creek and the largest nugget found since the Gold Rush.

"We screamed when we found it," he said. His 11-year-old sons carried it down to his partners Bob Miller and Gary McCully, who thought he must have a rock or piece of wood in his hand, but certainly not a nugget, Fuerstner said.

He and his partners started sluicing on Livingstone, about 50 miles northeast of here, in May after taking bulldozer and front-end loader in during March.

Most of the claims in the area have already been staked, and the mining recorder, in Whitehorse reported today.

The nugget - whose minimum value is estimated at \$3,500 at current gold prices and \$300 an ounce because it's a nugget - has been placed in the bank for safe-keeping.

"It's something that you give to your son and your son gives to his son," Fuerstner said. He has no intention of selling the nugget.

It is the first time he has personally tried placer mining. "I consider myself lucky. I've always been lucky, otherwise I wouldn't have gone into the investment," he said.

He is modest about his find, saying he does not want any publicity, but agrees "everyone should have the right to know of what is in the Yukon."

The largest nugget to be found during the Gold Rush is recorded as a 77-ounce one discovered by Saples and Small on Cheechako Hill in 1898. Since then is it reported that Louis Engels, who had a claim upstream on Livingstone Creek from Fuerstner, found one about the same size, 21 ounces, in the late 1950s.

Fuerstner is fairly philosophical about gold mining. "Gold is where you find it. There is not instrument or magnet to pull it out of the ground," he said. "You walk over the ground and never

know what is under it. There is no insurance that it's going to pay you to take the diesel in or all that equipment.”

"I have no gold fever," Fuerstner said. "I'm interested in getting my investment back." But mention the mother lode, and like all placer miners he says, "we've got hopes.”

The former owner of the Alpine Motor and Bamboo Terrace said he took up placer mining for health purposes, for something to do and because he enjoys being out in the bush.

Thus far it's been a successful venture, Fuerstner reporting that he and his partners have only been finding course jewelry gold.

YUKON NUGGET

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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



Morel Mushrooms

Forest fires are nature's way of clearing old growth, which allows organic matter to decompose rapidly into minerals which - in turn - supply fuel for speedy plant growth.

Some trees cannot survive without forest fires. Lodgepole and jack pines, seeds germinate after they have been exposed to fire. Both have resin-sealed cones that stay on the trees for many years.

The heat of a fire melts the resin and the cones pop open. Thousands of seeds scatter onto the ground and some grow into sturdy stands of pine. Aspen vigorously sprouts from underground roots after a fire - good news for moose and elk that feed on the new growth.

In the blackened woods, the Yukon's beautiful official flower, the fireweed appears in a splurge of abundant colour.

Many plants and animals are adapted to fires and the conditions they create. After a fire, birds such as the woodpecker may actually increase their population many times over as they feast on bark beetles and other insects that colonize the newly burned trees.

Predators like the lynx benefit from fires that maintain the forest mosaic. They use mature conifers for cover and hunt in recently burned areas that support large populations of its favourite prey - the snowshoe hare.

Parks Canada says that forest fires seldom trap large mammals, although they do kill some small animals and birds. However, over the long term, most species benefit from the habitats created by fire.

The type of fire and how quickly the vegetation comes back determines how fast the animals come back.

Many areas regenerate quickly as grasses sprout within two or three weeks after a fire, to the delight of Yukon gophers.

Then, there is a rapid re-colonization by small mammals like snowshoe hares and birds such as the sharp-tailed grouse. These are quickly followed by predators like foxes, marten, and owls.

Yukon forest fires also trigger a type of fungus to burst into full bloom, thus producing a bumper crop of highly-prized mushrooms. Precious, expensive morel mushrooms make their mysterious debut.

Dried morels can sell for more than \$100 dollars per pound [in 1969], and mushroom pickers can be seen at the road sides searching for these treasured fungi.

Mycologists, scientists who spend their careers studying mushrooms, are not sure why morels are produced in such abundance after forest fires. It could be that the rich nutrients released by forest fires somehow trigger the crops.

Still, at the peak of the season, high quality morel mushrooms are flown out of the Yukon. Thus forest fires help ensure that a tasty bit of the Yukon ends up on dinner plates in expensive restaurants around the world.

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

JEAN JAMIESON MEMORIAL SERVICE

Submitted by Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

I attended Jean's memorial Feb 25, 2015 held at the Convention Centre. It was filled to capacity by all those that knew Jean. The bar was open and lots of delicious food. It was truly a beautiful send off, Jean would have been pleased. Hank Karr sang two of Jean's favorite songs, 'Yukon Book of Memories' and 'Where do you go after Yukon'. The Canucks sang another one of Jean's favorites, 'It's a Beautiful World'. Jack Carpenter paid tribute with 'There's a tear in my Beer'. Heaven has gained another angel.

In Loving Memory of Jennie 'Jean' Francis Jamieson

June 22, 2013 – February 19, 2015

Jennie Callbreath was born on June 22, 1913 in Telegraph Creek, BC. She passed away peacefully on Thursday February 19, 2015, at the age of 101, surrounded by family. The family believed her to be the oldest living member of the Tahltan Nation from Tsesk'iy'e (crow) Clan, Nălotine territory.

Jean was predeceased by her parents, John Frank Callbreath and Kitty Tstosa; her husband Roy Jamieson; her two brothers Roy and Charley Callbreath; her children Francis Gleason and Peggy Kerr; her grandchildren Sandi Gleason, Rick Gleason and Jennifer Tuton.

Jean is survived by her son James Gleason; daughter Lois Marion; son Richard Gleason; daughter Fae Jamieson; daughter Geri Tuton; 31 grandchildren; 48 great grandchildren; 24 great-great grandchildren; and 1 great-great-great grandchild.

Jean was born "Jennie Frances Callbreath" but she changed her name to Jean because her father had two mules in his pack train named Jennie and Aggie. Jennie's brothers used to tease her calling her "Jennie the Mule" hence the name change to Jean. When Jean's grandchildren were born she said she was too young to be called grandma and decided on being called "Nanny."

Jean was raised in Telegraph Creek on the family ranch until grade six. She then spent one year in school in Wrangell, Alaska and continued her education at St. Joseph's convent in Prince Rupert, BC. She was baptized in the Anglican Church, but educated in a Catholic school. She played the organ at the Anglican Church in Telegraph Creek. Jean continued to spend her summers in Telegraph with her father and brothers. While in Telegraph she had her children Frances, Jimmy, Lois, Dick and Peggy before moving to Spruce Creek.

In later years, Jean left Telegraph to move to Spruce Creek outside of Atlin, BC where she met many lifelong friends including Aunt and Uncle Roxborough, Frank Steele and Jim and Dorothy Smith. She worked as a cook's helper in Spruce Creek at Eastmen's Mining Camp.

In 1947 when Jean moved to Whitehorse she worked at the Klondike Café on Main Street where the T&M is now. She also worked for TC Richards at the Blue Owl café where the BMO is now situated. Jean started the Hollywood Café on Front Street that Harry Chan later purchased from her. It was in Whitehorse that she met her future husband and love of her life, Roy Jamieson. Jean and Roy had two daughters, Fae and Geri. Roy and Jean were two young entrepreneurs who opened a small grocery store called "Jamieson's" and "Jamieson's Electric" and the rest is history. During their years running Jamieson's, they were known for the quiet generosity to community members, and never wanted to see anyone in need. She is best remembered sitting in the window of the store, greeting everyone that walked in the door. Many Yukoners childhood memories include buying candy at Jamieson's.

Jean was also well known for love of politics. There was not an election held whether it be Federal or Territorial that Jean was not involved in. Jean was a lifelong conservative and worked tirelessly in every election for Eric Nielsen. She was also a life member of the Yukon Party.

Jean retired around the age of 70. She brought with her over the years a great smile and a wonderful sense of humour and was always one of the last to leave the party. Whenever Jean walked in where Hank Karr, the Canucks or Yukon Jack was playing, the song "There's a tear in

my beer” was dedicated to her. Then Jean’s hands and feet were moving. She loved to go to the Legion on her Saturday afternoons to play crib, even if, in her later years, she couldn’t see the cards. She was well known for her short bread, white bread, white cake and cinnamon buns. She also loved the Royal family; she enjoyed reading about them and collecting Royal family keepsake China.

While living with her daughter and son-in-law for nearly ten years, Daisy McIntire spent many hours taking great care of Nanny. The family would like to acknowledge and thank Daisy. We would also like to thank the staff at Copper Ridge place for the care she received during her stay there.

Jean will always be remembered for living life to the absolute fullest. She loved nothing more than to spend time with friends and family and will be missed by many. If she were here today she would want everyone to have a good time and to share laughs and memories together.

YUKON SOURDOUGH RENDEZVOUS



Gillian Campbell with President of the College in Whitehorse Karen Barnes
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate*shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Mr & Mrs Yukon, Donna and Ed Isaac and Gillian Campbell
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Edward, Gillian and Smiley
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Gillian singing at McCauley Lodge
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Gillian's entourage. Smiley, son and musician Richard Campbell and his wife Dana along with Gillian's husband Edward Thompson.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Gillian with some young fans during Rendezvous 2015 in Whitehorse
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



Gillian and snow shoe dancer in the parade.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)



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



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



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



Snowshoe dancers at work, Gillian on stage singing.
Photo courtesy Gillian Campbell gillianklondikekate@shaw.ca (In Burnaby BC)

RENDEZVOUS QUEEN CANDIDATES CAN BE VIEWED AT

<http://www.yukonrendezvous.com/#!2015-queen-candidates/c2507>

The winner for the queen contest:



Shirley Chau-Tan

Miss Coldwell Banker

My name is Shirley and I am a realtor with Coldwell Banker. I feel honoured to have my company sponsor me. My family and I came to the Yukon four years ago and Yukoners have been very good to us. Participating in the Rendezvous Queen competition is my way of giving back to our community. This magical land has stolen my heart because it makes many of my dreams come true. I have my dream job and the wonderful opportunity to volunteer with special needs organizations. And now I have the opportunity to run for Rendezvous Queen! It's a great chance to improve my public speaking.

Percy DeWolfe to be honoured

Percy DeWolfe is receiving a very special award "the Knight of the National Order of the Legion of Honour." This is being presented on behalf of the government of France, as he was a part of the liberation of France during WWII. The ceremony will take place on Sunday April 19 at 2 pm

at the Qualicum Beach Legion. This afternoon is a celebration of awards for all legion members, not just for Percy. All are invited.

Contact Donna DeWolfe donnadewolfe@hotmail.com

From a post from Alan Mcdiarmid on Facebook.



Alan Mcdiarmid

This is a bit different and maybe not wanted here but I'm hoping I can get away with it once. History in the making. Problem is it is about 300 words too many for letters to the editor. I'm hoping others who are better connected to broader Yukon sites will share from the following:

The man behind Yukon's Airline – Air North

When I return from travelling somewhere and arrive at the Air North check-in counter in Vancouver I always get the feeling I am already home. There is a little bit of Yukon right there in the Vancouver International Airport.

On the February 1st weekend returning from a trip just to Vancouver it was as usual; almost a pleasure to check in, proceed through security and board. Once seated and ready for departure, I picked up the current copy of "North of Ordinary" and started reading beginning with the President's Message. It was an impressive report of growth, expansion, increased volume of passengers, sales and revenues.

This part of the report was followed by stats of employees: long-term Yukoners, Yukon born and long-term BC based. Another article in the same copy of North of Ordinary covers Air North's honouring these employees for long dedicated service. The stats and recognition says volumes about the company's ability to recruit train and retain a very effective and efficient staff.

Impressive certainly, but what really convinces me that someone has it all together comes from what many other Yukoners and travellers have to say. Some time ago I started asking questions and often would speak appreciatively in order to see what I could draw out. It was all good. It seems everyone had a personal story or one about a friend or acquaintance where Air North and employees had gone above and beyond to help them out of a tight spot or to retrieve something lost or left behind. There were many comments of exceptional service, confidence and comfort in travel. Not long ago I overheard a passenger while seating say to an elderly companion, "you don't have to worry about anything; you are flying Air North". I have never heard a negative comment.

This kind of care and attention stands out particularly when we now live in a time where businesses particularly those that provide connected services to homes are reluctant to provide any customer type services without attaching a fee. They don't even give options: its fee or else.

But there was something missing. What about recognition of the man behind this success story? I understand Joe Sparling has been around the Yukon for a lengthy time as I have but I have never met him so really know little about him. I only know what I glean from years of watching Air North grow and develop as other Yukoners have; and, from an interest in knowing more.

Since the Gold Rush era there have been and are, other large companies that either got their start or achieved success in the Yukon but I know of none that done so without stepping on a lot of toes and upsetting a lot of people. The most I could give them is; they done well for their self and did play a part in making Yukon what it is.

There have also been a number of individuals who started out with nothing and have built successful small companies; people I admire and respect but the overall effect on Yukon, limited.

No doubt, Air North is the most admired and appreciated company throughout time in the Yukon.

I even wonder if flying Air North has anything to do with the increasing numbers of Yukoners willing to live in the Yukon and fly off elsewhere to work on a rotational bases.

The Vuntut Gwitchin people had a lead on the rest of us as their community was one of the first served by Air North. They did alright hitching their selves to a now shining star.

I can't help thinking there was a little too much rush in naming our International Airport.

I believe Air North and particularly the man behind it deserves a lot more recognition for a job well done. More than the admiration and appreciation of a lot of Yukoners and other northern travellers. A question I am left with is; where is the international media? There is a lot of good material for a documentary on what it takes to do it right; how a company should be built and held together; anywhere in any industry. This is not only a great Yukon success story; it would measure up well anywhere. I have travelled extensively worldwide flying west, east, north, and south on different airlines so have lots of experiences to compare.

Air North says it is Yukon's Airline. Well let's keep it. I would like to see more of what people have to say. What do Yukoners get from this? A great means to travel in the north and we are provided with a good comforting portal to the world, and a welcoming one on returning home.

THE RACE START - QUEST 2015 – WHITEHORSE TO FAIRBANKS



It was a wonderful day to be outside watching the teams go by our spot along the Yukon River in Whitehorse. It was a crisp -38C but the cold temps certainly didn't stop the children from enjoying the day.

This team is bib #2 Brent Sass – who ultimately wins the race. Go Brent.

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

First place finisher in Fairbanks was this musher Brent Sass who finished in 9 days 12 hours and 54 minutes

- 1 Brent Sass (Bib #2)
- 2 Allen Moore (Bib #1)
- 3 Ed Hopkins (Bib #20)
- 4 Damon Alexander Tedford (Bib #7)
- 5 Hugh Neff (Bib #26)
- 6 Normand Casavant (Bib #3)
- 7 Jason Campeau (Bib #24)
- 8 Torsten Kohnert (Bib #14)
- 9 Nicolas Vanier (Bib #5)
- 10 Mike Ellis (Bib #22)
- 11 Dave Dalton (Bib #11)

- 12 Brian Wilmshurst (Bib #17)
- 13 Ryne Olson (Bib #16)
- 14 Lance Mackey (Bib #8)
- 15 Kristin Knight Pace (Bib #12)
- 16 Rob Cooke (Bib #21)

Further information about this years' race is at:

<http://trackleaders.com/yukonquest15>



Quest 2015 dog race start – Whitehorse - along the Yukon River.
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

The Yukon Quest, the world's toughest dog sled race is underway on their 1000 mile journey to Fairbanks, AK. It was -38C down at the river at 11:15 a.m. when the dogs went by. Attached is a photo of granddaughter, Jayden, Jesse and James Irving having fun in the in the snow as 26 teams with 14 dogs each drove by.

You'll see another sled behind the musher's sled. These lucky folks paid to have a ride 1.5 miles from the start with their musher. The monies raised (\$3300) will go toward the purse. It was exciting as I knew several of the men and one woman in this tough, endurance race. Thanks to

friend, Gary, that brought Tim Horton's hot chocolate and got a roaring fire going, it was a great time.

This wonderful photo taken by my daughter and Jayden's mom, Verena.

Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Tim Horton's by the campfire at -38.

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

Yukon Quest

The **32nd running of the Yukon Quest** started today, Feb 7, 2015. The first musher left the start gate at 11:00 a.m. and the other 25 mushers left at 3 minute intervals. The mushers that were running the YQ300 (300 mile qualifier race for next years' Quest) left the start gate at 3:00 pm. To follow the race and get all the Quest information go to: www.yukonquest.com

Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

SQUATTER STORIES - can anyone help with this ?

Sherron, I see Pat Ellis put an ad in the newspaper looking for stories about the past when there were squatters and has included an e-mail address: squatterstory@gmail.com

Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

Whitehorse-International-Snow-Sculpture-Challenge



This photo from Race Facebook Page.
Team Alaska finished their work with a beautiful sky watching over.
Buzzsaw Jimmy sculpture in the rear.



This photo from Race Facebook Page.

Below: It was very warm this year and the sculptures only lasted no more than 2 days. I'm lucky I was able to get photos. - Donna Clayson



Buzz Saw Jimmy

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



Team Alaska

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



Team Alaska

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



Team Estonia

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



Team Finland

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



Team Japan

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



Team Nafta, US, Canada, Mexico

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



Team Mexico

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

WHAT DOES THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH or YUKON MEAN TO YOU ?

I browse the MocTel and enjoy all parts of it - Mike's favorite of course, is the historical items. In this edition, I would not have known that Rudy Couture lost his wife if not for the MocTel (knew them from Faro days). Although we were only in the Yukon for 10 years, we still maintain strong connections with friends there and still feel like we are 'going home' when we visit every summer. Now that our daughter lives in Teslin, we have a further connection. There is something about the Yukon (yes, even in the late 70s, early 80s, particularly if you lived in the small towns) that gets into your blood and never leaves. Mike has started to put together an article on small dredges in the Yukon that he will submit to you. That being said, with all the projects we have on the go, it might be a bit before you see it! Good luck and thank you!

Jocelyn and Mike Rourke riversnorth@gmail.com

Rivers North Publications
www.riversnorthonline.com

“What do I read?”

I always read CKRW nuggets and obits. I really like the pictures posted by Heather Jones, Donna Clayson, etc. I like most historical things and enjoy articles such as those written by Michael and Kathy Gates, Bob Cameron, George Bliss, Joyce Yardley etc. I read most local current items..... Yukoner’s Reunion (love all the pictures), Yukon Quest, Rendezvous, etc. but not usually Dawson stuff and I’m not much into cooking so skip the recipes. Of course, these are only my preferences and I do not want to down play the importance of other contributors.

As was mentioned in regard to the lower subscription rate, I agree that the dynamics of the “lure of the Yukon” and readership may be changing with the passing of time.

Keep up the good work Sherron, you’ve had a good run for the past 12 years.

I hope this finds you and Bill doing well.

Tom Law tlaw*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse, Yukon)

Moccasin Telegraph 402/from NL

Hi Sherron, only now did I open the issue and read that Ted Harrison has died at age 88. I purchased the book mentioned in the article by Katherine Gibson, *Painting Paradise*, what a terrific book. Our Dad told him Ted: you're going to be famous one day and sure enough he was; only now his work must be represented in the National Art Gallery in Ottawa as must Jim Robb's work be as well. (perhaps it is? but I understand Ted's isn't, that is a disgrace which must be rectified) When I'm in Whitehorse this summer I'll certainly check out the bookstores for more.

Kind regards,

Maroesja VanOeveren maroesjabigm@hotmail.com (In Holland)

I mentioned to Maroesja that Donna Isaac said she worked for Chris and Liz VanOeveren at the 98 in early 1963. – Sherron

Hi Sherron,

yes, I believe she did, the '98 was the bar we were not allowed in due to its roughness, it was a hopping place, my parents were very fond of the Isaac's and kept in touch with them right up till Mum's death in '09, great news that they're now Mr. & Mrs. Yukon !!

Kind regards, Maroesja VanOeveren maroesjabigm@hotmail.com (In Holland)

Moc Tel - what interests me most

I also would be very sorry if the Moc Tel were ended. I agree with comments made in edition 402 in that I often surf for information that I am interested in and to see if I recognize any names (including the obits). I enjoy the historical as well as the current information but am generally most interested in the items that refer to areas in which I grew up in the 50's, 60's and 70's (Haines Junction, Destruction Bay, Beaver Creek, Whitehorse). I LOVE the Yukon Nugget excerpts and always make a point of reading those.

I also refer to myself as a Yukoner (not an ex-Yukoner or even a displaced Yukoner ☺). Even though I haven't lived there in almost 40 years, I still have family and friends there and visit every year. I agree that it has changed substantially over the years; however there remains a culture and feeling there like no other I've experienced. Priorities are different, but in a good way...imagine my surprise when I visited for Christmas a few years back and went to downtown Whitehorse to do some serious Boxing Day shopping, only to find that Boxing Day shopping isn't a big deal there and most of the stores were closed! How wonderful that people chose to spend the time with their families rather than working! Family and healthy, outdoor living are valiant priorities that I experience there.

Sherron, I truly appreciate all of the time and energy that you put into each Moc Tel publication and also a big thank you to those who contribute. Having been gone for such a long time I, unfortunately, haven't had much to contribute, but will certainly put on my thinking cap and see what I can come up with.

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MocTel 401

Hope you can continue the MocTel for a few more years.

Reading Joann Robertson's letter in 401 it occurs to me that she has got it right, in terms of us old-timers, and I agree with what she has to say. I have not lived in the Yukon since the mid-sixties, although I still have family in the Whitehorse area and get up there regularly. But the ones arriving after that are a different breed, and I have trouble identifying with them.

So I'll continue to receive the MocTel and, like Joann, love the history pieces. I have written many articles about the Highway experiences, but most people are not interested in

them; indeed I received absolutely no input from others after the last one you published, a few years ago.

Aksel Porsild yukoner1@shaw.ca (In Courtenay BC)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Hi there, Sherron - I hear that you were having problems with sending me the Mocket. (to tell the truth I was wondering why I had not received it lately)
Well, I have had this address for at least a couple of years.

It is northerner.2@shaw.ca

Joan Rodschat

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPHS

Thank you so much, Sherron, for forwarding those Mocketts that I missed - especially the one with Alec VanBibber 's Obit and history.

Also, Ted Harrison who lived in Carcross at one time, and I lived as a kid during the 40's when my father [Pat Callison] was flying for George Simmons (Northern Airways).

I am very blessed to have one of Ted's paintings that my mother won as a prize at the Yukoner's Banquet years ago.

Thanks again and take care,

Joan (Callison) Rodschat northerner.2@shaw.ca (In Penticton)

WAS HOPING TO INCLUDE A STATEMENT FROM THE VANCOUVER YUKONERS

Since a written statement has not arrived and I am a couple of days later than usual sending this out – I will stick my neck out and tell you:

The exciting plan is that the Canucks Ltd. and Hank Karr will attend the Vancouver Yukoners Annual Reunion banquet this year and have offered to share some memories via their music. The plan is to have them play and sing after the dinner and normal proceedings are complete. The banquet room is rented until midnight. Should make for a memorable evening!

See details of the date of the banquet and ticket information near the end of this edition of the Moccasin Telegraph.

Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca (In Yuma, Arizona)



Brian & Faye McGeachy - Visiting in Yuma 2015
Photo courtesy Bill Jones ve7yi@shaw.ca (In Yuma)



Jean Jamieson

Photo by Vince Fedoroff

ICONIC YUKONER HONOURED – This was one of the sights at Wednesday’s memorial celebration for Jean Jamieson at the High Country Inn Convention Centre. Hundreds of people attended. Inset: Jamieson is seen at her 100th birthday celebration, held at the same place.

Yukoners mourn a beloved community fixture

To many, she was Mrs. Jamieson, a kind storekeeper and fixture in the Whitehorse community who had access to the best treats in town.

By **Stephanie Waddell** on **February 27, 2015**

To many, she was Mrs. Jamieson, a kind storekeeper and fixture in the Whitehorse community who had access to the best treats in town.

To those closest to her, though, she was Nanny, a family matriarch who was always there for “each and every one of us.”

That’s how Michael Tuton described his grandmother – his Nanny – Jean Jamieson Wednesday afternoon at the Yukon Convention Centre.

Friends, family members and long-time Yukoners gathered to remember and pay tribute to Jamieson, who died Feb. 19 at the age of 101. It’s believed she was the oldest member of the Tahltan Nation from the Crow clan.

Originally from Telegraph Creek, B.C., and named Jennie Frances Callbreath, she changed her first name to Jean. She did so thanks to teasing from her brothers, who called her “Jennie the Mule” since their father had a mule of that name.

She lived in Telegraph until Grade 6, when she moved to Wrangell, Alaska, for school. She then continued her education in Prince George, B.C., at St. Joseph’s convent, returning to Telegraph Creek during the summers.

It was in Telegraph Creek that her children Frances, Jimmy, Lois, Dick and Peggy were born before the family moved to Spruce Creek.

It was in 1947 she moved to Whitehorse, working at the Klondike Café on Main Street (where the T&M currently is) and the Blue Owl Café (now the site of the Bank of Montreal).

Jamieson started the Hollywood Café on Front Street which Harry Chan later bought from her.

It was here she met Roy Jamieson, her “future husband and love of her life,” as the family described him in an obituary for Wednesday’s memorial.

The couple had two more daughters, Fae and Geri, and opened both Jamieson’s grocery store and Jamieson’s Electric, “and the rest is history.”

Many Yukoners have fond childhood memories of going over to Jamieson’s and buying things they “weren’t supposed to have,” as former Yukon commissioner Ione Christensen recalled in an interview Thursday.

“She was a great lady,” Christensen said, describing Jamieson as a person “you can’t help but love.”

At the store each day, Jamieson was always up for a chat. Over the years, when they'd run into each other at the same social events (such as Rotary Club functions and the like), Christensen said she and Jamieson would always have a good talk and catch up with one another.

As Tuton told those gathered at Wednesday's event, his grandmother loved a good visit with just about everyone.

"All throughout my life, I would meet people and, when speaking of my family and who I belonged to, I would proudly tell them Jean Jamieson is my grandmother," he said.

"And more times than not, many more times than not, it would follow up with a story relating to a job in that store and how sweet my grandmother was."

The Jamiesons also quietly provided for many in the community, not wanting to see anybody in need.

"I've heard people – well-respected people – tell me if it wasn't for my grandmother, they may not have made it through a couple of winters," Tuton said.

He shared years of memories from a childhood that literally let him be "a kid in a candy store" – to his Nanny's laughter at a school prank to being one of many to have their first job in the store.

It was a "beautiful moment" when she held his daughter for the first time.

Tuton also spoke of travelling with his grandmother, arguing with her about directions and celebrations, like her 90th birthday.

"Ninety, that's worth a party," he said. "I remember her and her two friends sitting on a bench all night, sipping wine and (I was) thinking, 'Wow, what a great lady. She did it right. If I make it to 90, I wish for nothing more than to be able to sit on a bench with my buddies and drink wine.'"

Later that evening, Tuton recalled, as he was helping her into his aunt's truck to go home, she asked him if he was sure it was already time to go.

"Yes, Nanny, it's midnight. It's time to go home," he recalled saying to his grandmother.

Just as he was so proud of his grandmother, Tuton noted his grandmother was proud of the entire family. It grew to include 31 grandchildren, 48 great-grandchildren, 24 great-great grandchildren and one great-great-great grandchild.

Speaking to his grandmother, Tuton said she will be forever "in our hearts."

And though she will be greatly missed, "... we will raise a glass to one of the strongest women the Yukon has ever known who truly lived life to the fullest.

"We will do our best to hang on to midnight."

Mayor Dan Curtis said in an interview Thursday Jamieson's legacy is clearly continuing, as her descendants have become "uber volunteers" in the community for various groups.

"I guess the apple hasn't fallen far from the tree," he said.

The Jamiesons were honoured last year with a donation of the firefighter statue that now sits downtown from an artist who remembered their kindness from years ago.

Like many Yukoners, Curtis remembers Jamieson from his own childhood as "the lady behind the counter," "always a kind person" at the store.

A fixture in the community, Jamieson's quiet generosity to those around her and her contribution to Whitehorse will continue to be felt, he said.

Jamieson was also known for her political work as a long-time supporter and volunteer of the federal Conservative Party and Yukon Party.

I am placing this article about Pete and Brownie Foth as a repeat in the MocTel. The reason being that Brownie Foth passed away recently and Pete passed away a few years ago. – Sherron

Celebrating a Dual Anniversary

by Dan Davidson

Pete and Brownie Foth enjoy the evening sun along Bonanza Creek.
Photo by Dan Davidson



Pete and Brownie Foth were only able to return to their beloved Dawson for a couple of weeks this year. While it saddened them that they had only 11 days in their cabin on Cripple Creek, it's still a trip they wouldn't have missed.

For Pete, it marked a couple of significant anniversaries. First, it was a celebration of his 87th birthday. Second, it marked the 60th anniversary of his arrival in the Yukon.

Pete came from Saskatchewan by way of Vancouver in 1939. After 7 years in B.C. job pickings were getting lean. A friend who had gone to the Yukon advised him that there was work to be had, so he marshalled his goods, bought a second class ticket north for \$39 and came to stake a claim in the job market.

Pete was willing to try anything but he ended up working for a farmer in Sunnydale that first year.

"The going wage at that time was \$5 a day," he recalls. Freeze-up found him still in Sunnydale, so he helped his employer hunt caribou for his winter meat.

Once in Dawson he got a job washing dishes at a Cafe and progressed to bread baker.

"That's how I got acquainted with people around here," he says. One of his fellow workers from his time at that cafe was then a young girl who he still sees in Vancouver all these years later.

Still, his goal was to go into mining, and that meant getting a job with The Company. In those days when you said "The Company", you meant the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation. Pete was happy to get on with them eventually, working on the dredges along the creeks.

"It was the main employer of the north here. If you didn't want to go out and cut wood or something like that, you got a job with YCGC. And that, of course, was only summer work - up to 8 months if you were lucky.

"That's the way it was in those days, you had summer work and in the winter you had to make your own job if you wanted to work. I cut wood sometimes, hauled it into town, and bought a small truck. Eventually I got a job, sort of a contract with the government to supply the government building of that time - which is the Museum now.

Later, after his war service, Pete signed on with Bear Creek Placers and rose from deckhand to the top job - superintendent - on a series of dredges that took him around the creeks.

In this manner 12 years passed and he met Brownie, the woman who became his wife. She had come north to follow a career in nursing, and actually did that for 10 months at the hospital before getting married.

Operations at Clear Creek ceased in 1966 and Pete moved to a 13 year career with Canada Customs which took him from here to Beaver Creek, briefly to Whitehorse and then back to Dawson. The final return was no choice at all. His family couldn't wait to come home.

On and off during much of that time, the Foths pursued a family placer mining operation near where their retirement cabin sits. Their daughters, Debbie and Lynne, learned to use a pan and shovel when they were just kids. The low return for the effort involved was one of the factors that moved him to seek the customs job.

When Pete decided to retire in 1977 he and Brownie had nice log house built in town on the lower part of 8th Avenue, and also decided to spend their winters in the White Rock area.

"Six months in and six months out," says Brownie," and we did that for many years." As the years passed, though, the months in Dawson shrank to week and for the last decade it's been mostly summers. They had to miss two of those when Pete developed a heart condition three years ago and now they don't like to stay too far from their regular hospital for too long, even though his pacemaker seems to have solved the problem.

Around 1980-81 they realized they weren't here as much and they decided to sell their house in town. It didn't take long for their daughter, Debbie, and her husband, Hans Algotsson, to indicate that they wanted to buy it. Part of the deal worked out was that Hans would build his in-laws a cabin.

"I'd always wanted something on Bonanza Creek," says Brownie. "I'd always wanted to live on a creek."

Their cabin in the Bonanza Valley is situated on a slight rise overlooking the valley, not far from where Pete and Sox Troberg used to run a hydraulicking operation. It's a cozy, one-room cabin, with two beds at one end, a kitchen at the other, and adequate living space in between for two people and the odd visitor. It's not completely rustic; they have full toilet facilities in another building outside. Their ice box, however, is a hole somewhat deeper than a metre dug into the side of the ridge and closed off with an insulated door. Ice cream won't keep in there, but soft drinks come out crisp and cold.

"It's just perfect for us in the summer. It's just five minutes from town, from the post office," she says. It's not actually built with winter in mind, but Debbie and family use it when they go skiing.

Says Brownie, " I couldn't have such a good winter out there if I didn't know I was coming back to see friends and relatives every summer."

OBIT



Photo of Brownie Foth taken on the bank of the Yukon River at Dawson City.

Lorna (Brownie) Foth

December 9, 1929 - January 25, 2015

Mom was born Lorna Mae Brown younger daughter of Bill and Lillian Brown in the rural community of Stanbridge East, Quebec just south of Montreal in the Eastern Townships. She

grew up surrounded by aunts, uncles, cousins and her beloved grandparents Ninny and Adelbert Phelps. She regaled us with many stories of time spent on her grandparent's farm and memories of gathering pails of Maple sap from the Maple Sugar Grove. With her Uncles Joe and Art Phelps using teams of draft horses and delivering it to the Sugar shack where it was boiled down over a hot wood fire eventually becoming Maple Syrup. Of course the best part was dropping the hot syrup in the snow and winding it around a stick and eating it like toffee. After high school, following in her sister Marjorie's footsteps she did her nurses training at the Salvation Army Hospital, "Catharine Booth Hospital" in Montreal. (It was there she got the nickname "Brownie" a name by which she is fondly known to most of her friends). Following graduation in 1950 mom travelled west to work at the "Grace Hospital" in Vancouver, BC. Hearing that they were in need of Maternity nurses experienced in delivering babies in Dawson City, Yukon; mom put her homesickness aside and travelled north to work at St. Mary's Hospital. Soon after arriving in Dawson City she met her husband-to-be, Peter Foth who at that time worked for the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation on the large gold dredges and in the Gold Room at Bear Creek (where the gold was sorted and melted into bricks). They travelled back to Quebec to be married in mom's home church, St. James the Apostle Anglican Church in Stanbridge East, Quebec in 1952. 2 daughters followed, Lynne born in 1954 and Debbie in 1955. After the closure of YCGC dad joined Canada Customs in 1964 and the family moved to Whitehorse briefly, Beaver Creek for 4 years and then back to Dawson City where mom worked in Social Welfare until she retired in 1977. In 1980 mom and dad retired to White Rock BC where they enjoyed the mild climate and having their daughters and families visit. They built a log cabin on their Bonanza Creek claim to which they returned to spend many happy summers. Dad passed away in 2006, also grandson Karl Algotsson. Mom moved to Kamloops Seniors Village in September 2014 to be nearer to family. Though short we had many good times and even celebrated 5 birthdays together, including hers and son-in-law Johns on Dec. 9. 2015. Mom passed away peacefully in her sleep January 25, 2015. She is survived by 2 daughters, Lynne (John) Taylor, Debbie Algotsson, Hans Algotsson, grandsons Anders Algotsson, David Algotsson, Cameron Taylor (Danika Maartman), Keri Taylor, Chris (Danielle) Taylor, great grandchildren Charlee & Gavin Taylor and many nieces, nephews, cousins and extended family and friends especially in BC, Yukon, Saskatchewan, Ontario, Quebec and across Canada.

John James (Jack) Duckworth

Mar 22, 1933, - Dec 17, 2014

Jack is survived by his wife Valerie, sons Garnet, John (Julie), David (Laura) daughter Shannon and many grandchildren and great grandchildren, and sister-in-law Harriett Butterworth. Jack was predeceased by his father Arthur and mother Gertrude Bell. Jack was born and educated in Victoria where he started his career in the plywood business, from there he moved to Kelowna, Fort MacLeod, Nelson, Golden, Prince George, Miramichi, N.B., Savona and most recently consulted for A.P. Group. Jack and Valerie moved to Chemainus on Vancouver Island 13 years ago where he enjoyed golfing at Mount Brenton and became a proficient oil painter. Jack enjoyed life to the fullest and was very active until he suddenly passed. So many family members and friends will miss his winning smile and quick wit. The family would like to thank Dr. Tom Rimmer for his caring and support during the 13 years Jack lived in Chemainus. In lieu of flowers, please donate to a charity of choice or the Ladysmith Resources Centre Association, a not for profit organization that he believed in and where Valerie volunteers.

Margaret Emily Baker (nee Boddington)

Apr 22, 1925 – Sep 30, 2014

Margaret was born in Toronto ON, the eldest of three girls. The family's move to Morrison Lake in 1931 meant home schooling until Grade 8 when she returned to Toronto to attend high school. At 17 she went to work installing wiring in Mosquito bombers. At 19 she joined the RCAF and was posted to Halifax. She met future husband Ken there although he was serving in Europe. When the war was over, they married and settled in Halifax where Ken finished his education and the first two (Linda and Rick) of their six children were born. The family arrived in Yukon Jan. 25, 1952 to a chilly -36°. The next two (Ron and Cathy) were born in the old military hospital in Whitehorse; Sharon was born in the 2nd avenue Whitehorse General; Jimmy, in the "new/old" Whitehorse General.

Marg was a member of the Women's Hospital Auxiliary from 1954 to 2014. Always interested in what her children were in, she was active in the PTA. She was both a Brownie and Girl Guide leader and was Division Commissioner with the Girl Guides until 1972.

She was a long standing member of the Anglican Church where at one time she sang in the choir with her daughter Linda.

She volunteered in the soup kitchen with youngest granddaughter Kienna at her side.

Margaret was a member of the Golden Age Society, Royal Canadian Legion, Elder Active Recreational Association, YOOP and the Yukon Council on Aging. Through these organizations Marg enjoyed the company of many wonderful people. She always had a book of raffle tickets to sell in her purse for various organizations.

Awards over the years included:

- Whitehorse Minor Hockey
 - "Mr. Hockey" 1979
- Whitehorse Volunteer of the Year 1996
- Governor General's "Caring Canadian Award" 2008
- Whitehorse Hospital Women's Hospital Auxiliary presentation to honour 60 years of volunteer service 2014
- Commissioners Award for Public Service for 60 years volunteer service with the Hospital Auxiliary

Margaret was one-of-a-kind, a Yukon pioneer, truly loved by all and missed so much by her family and so many others.

She is survived by her children Linda (Ted), Rick (Sandy), Ron (Samantha), Cathy (Rob), Sharon (Barry) and Jim (Kelly); also 11 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

Jean Jamieson



Jean Jamieson (Nanny), of Whitehorse YT., passed away peacefully on February 19, 2015 at the age of 101. Jean was born to Kitty Tatoso and Frank Callbreath on June 22, 1913, and is survived by her children, James Gleason, Lois Marion, Richard Gleason, Fae Jamieson, Geri Tuton, and their families. A Celebration of Life will be held on February 25, 2015 at the High Country Inn Convention Centre at 3:00pm.



SCHAEFER, Guenter Wilhelm

Died peacefully at home, in his 89th year, on February 20, 2015. Guenter's sense of independence and ambition motivated his immigration to Canada from Germany. *He was drawn by his childhood fascination with Canada's rugged and vast natural landscapes. Some of his most retold stories were those involving his time working for Canadian National Railways in Northern Ontario and United Keno Hill Mines in Elsa, Yukon Territory. Guenter enjoyed photography during his time in the far north.* He documented the lives of the miners and the natural beauty of the Yukon. He started family life in Hamilton, Ontario with his wife Ingeburg where they raised their children Danny (wife Mary), Shirley (husband John Anger) and Gerald (wife Michelle) while working at Union Gas in Hamilton, then Canadian Cannery in Burlington, and while operating independent motels and variety stores in Hamilton and Stoney Creek. He is survived by grandchildren Christopher, Danny, Dwayne and Tanya, and ten great-grandchildren. Cremation

has taken place and a celebration of life will be announced at a future date. Donations to the Heart & Stroke Foundation of Canada or the Canadian Liver Foundation. The family would like to thank VON for their kindness and support.

HAMILTON SPECTATOR" newspaper, 24 Feb. 2015.

Submitted by Bill Dawson



Marjorie Almstrom (nee Carter) 1917 – 2015,

passed away peacefully from pneumonia, on February 17th at Copper Ridge Place in Whitehorse. Born in Port Moody, British Columbia, Marjorie attained Master of Arts and of Education degrees from the University of British Columbia. She taught school in Port Moody and Chilliwack, coming to the Yukon as a newlywed to join her husband Ed in 1948. When Ed died in 1960, she resumed her teaching career. In 1975, Marjorie took a position with the federal Secretary of State as French Program Coordinator, to lead the implementation of French bilingual programs in the Yukon. In addition to being a teacher, Marjorie was an enthusiastic volunteer contributor to education in the Yukon. She was a founding member of the Yukon Teachers' Association, an active participant with the Victoria Faulkner Women's group, a founding member of the University Women's Club, and a board member during the planning for the creation of Yukon College. Before coming to the Yukon, Marjorie volunteered and worked briefly for the YWCA, and was a board member of the Whitehorse YWCA group that built the facility here (now the High Country Inn). Of all her volunteer engagements, Marjorie's longest and most treasured were with the Whitehorse Anglican parish, and the Anglican Church Women. Apart from her work and volunteer roles held in the field Marjorie was an avid historian of education in the Yukon. After retiring in 1982, she threw herself into documenting that history. The result, "A Century of Schooling: Education in the Yukon, 1861-1961", is available online at the Yukon Archives. Marjorie will be fondly remembered by her many close friends, and by the students whose lives she touched. She was predeceased by her husband Ed and her sister Ethel. She is survived by her sons John, Jim, Eric and Chris, and her granddaughter Elizabeth. From her family, "We love you mom."

Shirley, Anne Watts (nee Marshall)

March 4, 1930 - February 4, 2015

It is with heavy hearts we announce the peaceful passing of our mother Shirley Watts. Shirley will be lovingly remembered by friends and family especially her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. A celebration of life will be held on April 25 from 2pm-5pm at Temple Community Hall. 167 Templegreen Rd NE. Interment at a later date at Grey Mountain Cemetery Whitehorse Yukon.

Published in The Calgary Herald on Feb. 24, 2015

- See more at: http://www.legacy.com/obituaries/calgaryherald/obituary.aspx?n=shirley-anne-watts&pid=174234550&eid=sp_ommatch#sthash.Y4Kvmqnm.dpuf

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Submitted by Steve Smyth smythj.s*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse)

[This quote was crying for a title and so here it is – “**Indelible Ink**” – Sherron Jones]

By speech first, but far more by writing, man has been able to put something of himself beyond death.

In books an integral part of the individual persists, for it can influence the minds and actions of people in different places and times.

A row of black marks on a page can move a man to tears, though the bones of him who wrote it are long ago crumbled to dust.

Julian Huxley

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Baked Oatmeal

2 cups old fashioned oats

2 ½ cups whole milk (warm 1 cup to mix with oil and molasses)

¼ cup molasses

2 large tbsp. Coconut oil

¼ cup pumpkin seeds

¼ cup sunflower seeds

¼ cup dried cranberries

¼ cup raisins

¼ cup chopped pecans

1 tsp almond flavor

2 tbsp. cinnamon

¾ tsp salt

1 ¼ tsp Baking Powder

Set oven to 360

Bake for approx. 40 minutes, Stir at 20 minutes.

Serve with milk.

DATES TO REMEMBER



**Vancouver Yukoners' Association
87th Annual Reunion
April 10-12, 2015**



Banquet - Saturday, April 11, 2015

**River Rock Casino/Resort – Whistler Ballroom
8811 River Rd, Richmond BC
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Hotel reservations

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Banquet Reception: Ballroom Foyer No-Host Bar 5pm – 6pm

Welcome followed by Dinner: 6:15 pm

For group seating reservations, please follow directions on website at
www.vancouver-yukoners.com

Hospitality Room: Open Friday from 4 pm and Saturday from noon

Note: Pick up tickets in Hospitality Room

.....

FOR TICKETS CONTACT VIVIAN STUART:

Email: lornellis@shaw.ca

Address: #217 – 3255 Cook St, Victoria BC V8X 1A4

Phone: 250-383-1349

**\$58.00 per person with cheque payable in advance to
*Vancouver Yukoners' Association***

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

**We encourage Yukon residents to fly Air North
Contact them for any special discounts they may offer**

Check www.vancouver-yukoners.com for updates

SIGN UP TO RECEIVE THE MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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

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

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

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

– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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