

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 406th Edition – May 9, 2015

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones*shaw.ca

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



Sunset

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

COURTESY WHITEHORSE STAR – YUKON HISTORY SECTION -

Extremely Rare Frozen Silver Found at Keno

Whitehorse Star, Wednesday, **August 15, 1990**

While mining by hand near Keno City on July 30, two Yukon geologists working for Archer, Cathro and Associates stumbled upon some frozen silver.

While mining by hand near Keno City on July 30, two Yukon geologists working for Archer, Cathro and Associates stumbled upon some frozen silver.

The silver was lying in an ice seam of permafrost, and Al Archer says that only one other specimen of this type has ever been found in the world.

In a much-celebrated discovery, Dr. Bob Boyle of the Geological Survey of Canada encountered the phenomenon in the 1950s at the United Keno Hill Ltd. mine.



Photo by Whitehorse Star

These are the very rare rocks with the white, frozen silver found near Keno City recently by two Yukon geologists working for Archer, Cathro and Associates of Whitehorse. The silver, lying in an ice seam of permafrost, took hundreds of thousands of years to develop, and the company says only one other specimen has been found in the world.

"This is the first time I've seen it since Boyle found it in the 1950's" Archer said in an interview Tuesday. "As far as I know, this is the only place in the world where it occurs."

Naturally-occurring frozen silver is exceptionally rare because a geochemical reaction has to take place at temperatures below freezing level, explained Archer, something that would take a great deal of time.

"If you or I went to a chemist and said, 'Can silver move (chemically) in ice and form crystals?', he'd say 'No.'

"Of course, it happened over hundreds of thousands of years."

Although no one knows for sure, Archer estimates the specimens of frozen silver pre-date the last glacial age and could be more than a million years old. The ice is very, very old, he said.

Preserving frozen samples presents its own problems. The geologists took 10 samples from the site, eight of which melted in the mad dash to the camp freezer.

Two specimens weighing 20 kilograms in total survived, however, and were wrapped in plastic and transported to Whitehorse for further examination.

The specimens are now on their way to the Canadian Museum of Nature in Ontario. Archer said it wasn't easy finding a museum with a mineral division possessing the right sort of freezer for the specimens.

"You can't have a freezer which desiccates or evaporates." It must have some mechanism to control the frosting-up which happens in all freezers over time.

To find a suitable museum, Archer enlisted the help of Joe Nagel, of the geology department at the University of British Columbia. Robert Waller, the conservator of the Mineral Sciences Section for the Canadian Museum of Nature, phoned him a few days later.

Waller told Archer "that he would be thrilled to obtain such unique specimens."

Dry ice was flown into Whitehorse Tuesday night specifically for shipping purposes to keep the specimens frozen on their journey to the museum. They were wrapped in the dry ice and packed into a picnic cooler overnight. They left this morning for Ottawa via Vancouver.

Archer has arranged for the cargo supervisor in Vancouver to personally meet the Whitehorse plane and transport the specimens to the Ottawa-bound aircraft. The cargo supervisor in Ottawa will also meet the plane and hand-deliver the specimens into Waller's care.

YUKON NUGGET

A CKRW Yukon Nugget by Les McLaughlin

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

Inspector Charles Constantine

The first mountie to serve in the Yukon district was born in England. He joined the Northwest Mounted Police in Manitoba in 1885. His trip to the Yukon in 1894, insured that the Klondike gold rush would be much more peaceful than most.

In 1894, Inspector Charles Constantine along with Staff Sergeant Charles Brown were ordered by the Canadian government to inspect the Yukon gold fields. Even before the great Klondike strike, Constantine saw first hand how American miners were controlling Canadian territory. The laws of Canada simply did not apply. In the fall of 1894, Constantine returned to Ottawa and recommended a substantial force of Mounted Police was needed in the Yukon. He returned in 1895, with a party of only 20 mounties. Here at Forty Mile, they built Fort Constantine, the most northerly police post of its day.

Now Constantine was the all powerful Canadian official in the Yukon. He was magistrate, judge and jury. He was also the land agent, the gold commissioner and the customs officer. Then in 1896, the big strike was made. Constantine knew his busy duties were about to get busier. He

asked Ottawa for additional men and 20 more Mounties joined the force in the Yukon. All were armed with machine guns and Lee Metford rifles. This was the first show of Canadian sovereignty in the Yukon. And Constantine ruled with an iron fist. He initiated the blue ticket policy. Offenders were given a one way ticket out and warned not to return.

It was Constantine in his role as gold commissioner who decided that the name for a soon to become world famous river, would be Klondike. It was a word the miners used after an Indian name meaning salmon river. Constantine's days, an all powerful government official ended in 1898 when Canada declared the Yukon a separate territory and appointed a former mountie W A Walsh to be the first Commissioner of the Yukon.



Commissioner Ogilvie (seventh from right in front row) and party - including Minister of the Interior Clifford Sifton and Major Walsh. Near "the Cabin" at Newman on the White Pass Trail. Date: 1898. Yukon Archives. H.C. Barley fonds, #5403.

Walsh and Constantine disagreed on just about everything and in June of that Year, Charles Constantine was transferred out of the territory. But he had left a legacy of law and order and had insured that Canadian's not American's, set the rules in the Klondike.



Inspector Charles Constantine in centre.
Group of N.W.M.P. in Dawson
Yukon Archives. Naomi Schoonover, #1.

Percy De Wolfe Jr Receives French Legion of Honour

Submitted by Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (Parksville, BC)

A very special event for one of the sons of the Yukon took place at the Qualicum Beach, B.C. Royal Canadian Legion hall on Sunday afternoon, April 19, 2015. At this gathering, that included many of his family and his friends, Percy De Wolfe Jr, who is in his 99th year, received from the Consul General of France, Jean-Christophe Fleury, the National Order of the Legion of Honour (Order national de la Légion d'honneur) for his part in helping to liberate France during 1944-45. During this campaign, Percy served as a Canadian Army Sergeant with the Calgary Highlanders Regiment.

The Legion of Honour was established by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1802 and is presented to those deemed worthy of such honour for service rendered to the French Republic. Percy is one of about 600 former Canadian military personnel who are receiving this award for participating in the liberation of France from the Nazi rule.

In addition to the above prestigious award, Percy received his 50-Year pin as a member of the Royal Canadian Legion.

Congratulations to Percy for earning these two awesome awards!



Republic of France
The National Order of the Legion of Honour

(Photo courtesy of Wikipedia)



Jean-Christophe Fleury, Consul General of France explaining the award about to be given to Percy

Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net
(In Parksville)



Jean-Christophe Fleury pinning the National Order of the Legion of Honour on Percy De Wolf Jr.
(Apologies for the program in the way! No opportunity for a 2nd shot!)

Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net
(In Parksville)



A proud Yukon Son, Percy De Wolf Jr with his award!
(Note the Yukon Emblem in his lapel poppy!)

Photo courtesy Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net
(In Parksville)

Ken Jones asked me to do a write up on the Reunion. I've attached copy.

Best,
Maureen Buchholz

The Yukon River: Then & Now

Submitted by Maureen (Schink) Buchholz moebuchholz@shaw.ca (In White Rock)

The theme of the 87th Annual Reunion of the Vancouver Yukoners Association was the mighty Yukon River, in old times and in modern. Guest speaker was the Lieutenant Governor of BC, the Hon. Judith Guichon. Her Honour feels the same way about the North as the Yukoners present - it leaves an indelible impression that lasts a lifetime.

In keeping with the theme, Master of Ceremonies Jim Perry asked if anyone had worked on the riverboats. There was a moment's hesitation and then several men raised their hands, including Commissioner of the Yukon, Hon. Doug Phillips, explaining that, as boys, they had played hooky to go aboard steamers.

It was a comment on our times that there were no "old-timers" in the evening's crowd of more than 200 to give a first-hand account of working on the paddlewheelers. In their day, these riverboats were a lifeline to and from the North. Thousands of prospectors journeyed to the Yukon; very few left with a fortune in gold nuggets.

There is one of the last deckhands whom I interviewed prior to the event at the River Rock. At 93, George Pihan still remembers the thrill of his first job as deckhand on the Aksala, a plum job with the White Pass & Yukon Railway that paid \$60/month, working "as needed" 'round the clock until freeze-up.

On reaching Whitehorse in those early days, he recalls stocking the many riverboats that had wintered in the city's shipyard. Furniture, linens, bedding, food - all had to be carried aboard. Longshoremen then loaded the freight and mail that had come north by boat to Skagway and by train to Whitehorse.

The sternwheelers relied on wood to stoke the boilers that propelled the paddles, so at various stops along the river George loaded 20 cords aboard, on the run. One misstep and he found himself underwater, alarmingly close to the paddles churning away. Rescued by a crew member, it was right back to work.

Besides loading wood, the riverboat picked up prospectors and their packhorses laden with grubstakes and dropped them off at their gold claims. Passengers and freight disembarked at Carmacks, Stewart, Minto and Fort Selkirk, where a Taylor & Drury store supplied miners and trappers, which meant that the sternwheelers also pushed a scow for extra capacity.

On disembarking at their destination Dawson City, George had little time to "paint the town red" before boarding for the return trip to Whitehorse. However, he did hike to the Dome to watch the sun set and rise in one breath, a time of 24-hour daylight in the North. And he still

marvels at seeing a fence in Dawson made of 3ft. sections of mammoth tusks, 3in. in diameter, which had been dug up and discarded by miners in their search for gold. Little did they realize the value of this antique ivory at the time.

That season, the Klondike, Queen of the Riverboats, made eleven return trips from Whitehorse to Dawson City, successfully navigating the treacherous Five-Finger Rapids each way. Today, with road and air access, river travel is no longer the life-blood of the North. Now it's tourists, photographers, and sporting adventurers who shoot through Five-Fingers to take in all the 735km. stretch this section of the river has to offer: abandoned mines, NWMP barracks, skeletal sternwheelers, old First Nation sites.


“It’s like it happened yesterday,” said George. “As a 19-year-old farmboy from Langley in the latter days of the Depression, I landed a good paying job and I had the adventure of a lifetime.”

The Yukon holds all kinds of memories for those who have traversed her mountains, mined the prospectors who mined for gold, and survived travel on the Yukon River. The annual reunion is an opportunity to relive those moments. The evening’s entertainment by veteran musicians Hank Karr & the Canucks reminded everyone just how much fun Yukoners have when they reminisce about the hard times and party in the good ones.

Yukon River


From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Yukon River



A view of the Yukon River near [Dawson City, Yukon](#)

Countries [Canada](#), [United States](#)

State	Alaska, Yukon, British Columbia
Source	Llewellyn Glacier at Atlin Lake
- location	Atlin District , British Columbia , Canada
- coordinates	 59°10′N 133°50′W 59.167°N 133.833°W
Mouth	Bering Sea
- location	Wade Hampton , Alaska , United States
- elevation	0 m (0 ft)

	62°35′55″N
	164°48′00″W 62.59861°N
- coordinates	164.80000°W Coordinates:
	62°35′55″N
	164°48′00″W 62.59861°N
	164.80000°W
Length	3,190 km (1,982 mi)
Basin	854,700 km ² (330,002 sq mi)
Discharge	
- average	6,430 m ³ /s (227,073 cu ft/s)
	[1][2]



Location of the Yukon River and watershed

The **Yukon River** is a major watercourse of northwestern [North America](#). The source of the river is located in [British Columbia, Canada](#). The next portion lies in, and gives its name to, [Yukon](#). The lower half of the river lies in the [U.S. state](#) of [Alaska](#). The river is 3,190 kilometres (1,980 mi) long and empties into the [Bering Sea](#) at the [Yukon-Kuskokwim Delta](#). The average flow is 6,430 m³/s (227,000 ft³/s).^[1] The total drainage area is 832,700 km² (321,500 mi²),^[1] of which 323,800 km² (126,300 mi²) is in Canada. **By comparison, the total area is more than 25% larger than [Texas](#) or [Alberta](#).**

The longest river in Alaska and Yukon, it was one of the principal means of transportation during the 1896–1903 [Klondike Gold Rush](#). A portion of the river in Yukon—"The Thirty Mile" section, from [Lake Laberge](#) to the [Teslin River](#)—is a [national heritage river](#) and a unit of [Klondike Gold Rush International Historical Park](#).^{[4][5]} Paddle-wheel [riverboats](#) continued to ply the river until the 1950s, when the [Klondike Highway](#) was completed. After the purchase of [Alaska](#) by the [United States](#) in 1867, the [Alaska Commercial Company](#) acquired the assets of the [Russian-American Company](#) and constructed several posts at various locations on the Yukon River.

The Russians named the Yukon River, believing that “yuk-khana” was a [Deg Xinag](#) phrase meaning *big river*.^[6] However, “yuk-khana” is not a Deg Xinag phrase meaning *big river*. *Probably*, the [Deg Hit'an](#) borrowed the name from an upriver language and borrowed the “big river” meaning from the [Central Yup'ik](#) name.^[8] Most likely, *Yukon* was derived from an obsolete [Gwich'in](#) word,^[9] which included the concept of *long water* or *wide water*, but did not mean “*big*” river or “*great*” river.^[10] The **Lewes River** is the former name of the upper course of the Yukon, from [Marsh Lake](#) to the confluence of the [Pelly River](#) at [Fort Selkirk](#).

The Yukon River has had a history of [pollution](#) from gold mining, military installations, dumps, wastewater, and other sources. However, the [Environmental Protection Agency](#) does not list the Yukon River among its impaired watersheds, and water quality data from the [U.S. Geological Survey](#) shows relatively good levels of turbidity, metals, and dissolved oxygen

The [Yukon River Inter-Tribal Watershed Council](#), a cooperative effort of 70 [First Nations](#) and [tribes](#) in Alaska and Canada, has the goal of making the river and its tributaries safe to drink from again by supplementing and scrutinizing Government data.

Course

The generally accepted source of the Yukon River is the Llewellyn Glacier at the southern end of [Atlin Lake](#) in [British Columbia](#). Others suggest that the source is [Lake Lindeman](#) at the northern end of the [Chilkoot Trail](#). Either way, Atlin Lake flows into [Tagish Lake](#) (via the Atlin River), as eventually does Lake Lindeman after flowing into [Bennett Lake](#). Tagish Lake then flows into [Marsh Lake](#) (via the Tagish River). The Yukon River proper starts at the northern end of Marsh Lake, just south of [Whitehorse](#). Some argue that the source of the Yukon River should really be [Teslin Lake](#) and the [Teslin River](#), which has a larger flow when it reaches the Yukon at Hootalinqua. The upper end of the Yukon River was originally known as the Lewes River until it was established that it actually was the Yukon. North of Whitehorse, the Yukon River widens into [Lake Laberge](#), made famous by [Robert W. Service's](#) "[The Cremation of Sam McGee](#)". Other large lakes that are part of the Yukon River system include Kusawa Lake (into the [Takhini River](#)) and [Kluane Lake](#) (into the Kluane and then White River).

The river passes through the communities of [Whitehorse](#), [Carmacks](#), (just before the [Five Finger Rapids](#)) and [Dawson City](#) in [Yukon](#), and crossing [Alaska](#) into [Eagle](#), [Circle](#), [Fort Yukon](#), [Stevens Village](#), [Rampart](#), [Tanana](#), [Ruby](#), [Galena](#), [Nulato](#), [Grayling](#), [Holy Cross](#), [Russian Mission](#), [Marshall](#), [Pilot Station](#), [St. Marys](#) (which is accessible from the Yukon at Pitkas Point), and [Mountain Village](#). After Mountain Village, the main Yukon channel frays into many channels, sprawling across the delta. There are a number of communities after the "head of passes," as the channel division is called locally: [Nunum Iqua](#), [Alakanuk](#), [Emmonak](#), and [Kotlik](#). Of those delta communities, Emmonak is the largest with roughly 760 people in the 2000 census. Emmonak's gravel airstrip is the regional hub for flights.

Navigational Hazards

Navigational obstacles on the Yukon River are the [Five Finger Rapids](#) and [Rink Rapids](#) downstream from Carmacks.

ALASKA HIGHWAY

Shortly after the highway was opened to the public I drove the entire 1,523 miles of it, from Dawson Creek to Fairbanks, in a little 1935 Ford coupe. Never even had a flat tire!!! I would like very very much to talk with anybody who worked on the original highway. There are probably not very many still alive. I am 87 and totally deaf, so if anybody would like to share experiences with me it would have to be by email.

Thanks.

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Email: vpbs2010@myway.com
www.thebraillest.org

MocTel 405

Hello there, Sherron - Just looked at all the great pictures from the Yukoner's Banquet. Looks like everyone enjoyed themselves. It is the first time I had missed going for quite a few years - Take care - You are doing a great job as usual and please continue as the MocTel seems to be our line of communication for us old Yukoners.

Best Wishes and Luv

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

Hi Sherron, thanks for all those great shots, I even recognize some of the folks and hope to see them during the FHCollins school reunion in July in Whitehorse.

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

What a great piece of work, Sherron. Thanks very much. Rex & Trudie Terpening
snowshoe@shaw.ca (In Vancouver)

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET WEEKEND PHOTOS

Here are a few photos I snapped at Yukoner's... bit late I know.

The convention was great, saw lots of folks I hadn't seen in quite some time.

Hope all is well with you.

Thanks

Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)

(Teri asked me to delete her photos below because she was unable to send better quality images, but god bless us both, these photos are better than not showing them at all. Hope you won't be angry Teri. – Sherron)



Helen (Munro) Fitch and Bonnie (DeWolfe) Barber
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Ben & Loretta Warmsley
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Maureen (Schink) Buchholtz & Vern Buchholtz
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Teri (Milne) McNaughton and Maureen (Schink) Buchholtz
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Clara (Telep) Norila and myself

Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Clara (Telep) Norila Chuck Barber and Michael Telep

Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Clara (Telep) Norila, Rilla (Zaccarelli) Mickey, Joe Redmond, Barb Zaccarelli
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Clara (Telep) Norila Chuck Barber and Michael Telep
Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Corinne Loeppky and Teri McNaughton

Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



Sylvia Burkhard

Photo courtesy Teri (Milne) McNaughton terimillen@gmail.com (In Watson Lake)



L to R - Lynch (Van Bibber) Curry, Lucy (Van Bibber) Sanderson, Kathleen (Van Bibber) Thorpe,
Pat Van Bibber
Photos courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



L to R - Lynch (Van Bibber) Curry, Lucy (Van Bibber) Sanderson, Kathleen (Van Bibber) Thorpe,
Pat Van Bibber and Kelly Hougen



L to R – Heather (Van Bibber) Hougen, Lynch (Van Bibber) Curry, Lucy (Van Bibber) Sanderson, Kathleen (Van Bibber) Thorpe, Pat Van Bibber
Photos courtesy Rolf Hougen marg*hougens.com (In Whitehorse)



L to R - Barbara Fulton, Bobbi Hassard, Lynch (Van Bibber) Curry, Lucy (Van Bibber) Sanderson, Kathleen (Van Bibber) Thorpe, Pat Van Bibber, Michelle Kolla

(photo above)

Barbara Fulton is Lucy's daughter.
Bobbi Hassard is Alex's grand daughter.
Michelle Kolla is Kathleen's grand daughter.

RIVER TIME

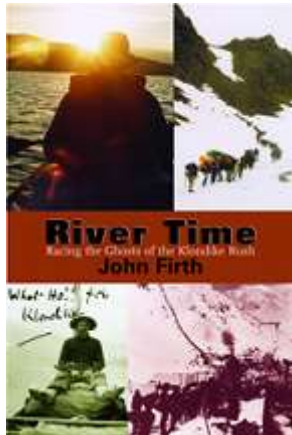
Finally had time to read the latest issue; am printing it to take to the VYA meeting today. Keyboarding has been a challenge post-op carpal tunnel surgery but I am finally able to get back to 2 handing it (until I get my right hand done!).

I have been racing to finish John Firth's *River Time: Racing the Ghosts of the Klondike Gold Rush* so I can hand it on to my cousin Joann Robertson at the meeting today. John had me in the first paragraph of the Introduction when he described being a child visiting Mrs. Hunter. As one of the kids tasked with regular visits to Mrs. Hunter with whatever goodies our mothers/grandmothers sent, I just had to read what he had to say. I would not have read a book about marathon canoe races but this one I could not put down. It is history, geography and sociology of the generations from his great grandfather's and mine to ours. As I read, I recalled the stories I could connect to his. It didn't hurt that my grandfather was liberally quoted.

ISBN 1-896300-66-9 www.newestpress.com

Hope you are getting your newsletter from me! I'll send you our new contact list in the next week or so because today is our election of officers.

Maribeth Mainer mmainer9@telus.net (In Burnaby)



29.95 CAD

River Time: Racing the Ghosts of the Klondike Rush

John Firth 978-1-896300-66-5 | 288 Pages
April, 2004

About this book

River Time: Racing the Ghosts of the Klondike Rush is the story of two men following in the footsteps of their long-deceased grandfather on a journey that changed his life and determined theirs. In this 1997 re-enactment of the stampede from Dyea, Alaska to Dawson City, Yukon Territory, John Firth and his nephew, along with many others, challenge the untamed wilderness of the North to experience the gold rush as their grandfather had 100 years before. Travelling the World's Longest Museum they pass through a history of others who also attempted to revive the past. Through his own experience and original poems from his grandfather to his bride-to-be, Firth brings to life the vivid scenery of

the Yukon and the stark reality of the hardships faced by three men stampeding from Dyea to Dawson, separated by a

century. One seeking the future; the others, the past.

BREAK-UP IN DAWSON

Thought I'd remind the readers of MocTel that they can, (should they wish to)...view a webpage some enterprising West Dawsonites have created showing the daily phases of the Yukon river as it begins to break-up. They have done this for a few years now and it is always interesting to note the ice changes etc. and of course, the eventual break-up. They generally begin posting the daily photos around the middle of April...and there are plenty of images from previous years including a video of the break-up that is always great viewing....

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

Not sure when the next MocTel comes out but perhaps you can pass this along to folk Outside, so they can keep watch from their armchairs instead.....

Also enjoyed the recent issues of the MocTel. Thank you for the great effort you always put in.

Cheers

Kathy Gates kmgates*northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)

When Kathy sent this message the river had not yet broken up. The link above now shows a beautiful panorama of the current state of open water. Breakup occurred April 28, 2015. – Sherron



CAPTAIN DAVID REID



DAVE'S FINAL FLIGHT AT VANCOUVER INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

The Fire Trucks at Vancouver Airport showered the plane from two sides over top of the plane. It is a tradition that they do that.

Dave flew for 42 years total. He had very mixed emotions. There were four days of retirement events for him after that.

HE FLEW FOR AIR CANADA ...THE 320 AIRBUS. He was a flying instructor in his early days in Whitehorse, Yukon.

- *Rusty Reid*

SOME OF RUSTY REID'S PHOTOS OF SON DAVE REID



DAVE PLAYING SOCCER

Dave loves to play the piano. He was also quite a trumpet player in the Northernairs Dance Band that Bill and I had for so many years. He is quite soccer player and plays with a team near where he lives when he is not flying for Air Canada. - *Rusty Reid*



DAVE PLAYING THE PIANO



DAVE IN THE COCKPIT WITH HIS SON, CAMERON. CAMERON IS A PILOT FOR AIR NORTH.



DAVE HAS A NEW HOBBY AND LOVES TO WATER PAINT. THIS IS A PICTURE HE DID AND PUT ON HIS CHRISTMAS CARD THIS YEAR. NOTE THE AIR CANADA HAT AND BRIEF CASE.



DAVE ALSO LIKES TO COOK AND COOKS MANY MEALS FOR RUSTY AFTER ALL THE YEARS SHE COOKED FOR HIM.



DAVE LOVES IT AT THEIR CABIN AT MARSH LAKE AND WILL BE SPENDING A LOT OF TIME THERE THIS SUMMER ALONG WITH HIS MUM, RUSTY AS WELL AS WITH FRIENDS & NEIGHBORS.

[look at the reflection in the window and door, they look like paintings.]



DAVE LIGHTS THE KITCHEN WOOD STOVE WITH THE WARMING OVEN ABOVE THAT THEY HAVE AT THEIR CABIN AT MARSH LAKE, YUKON.



DAVE TAKES A TRIP TO PENTICTON TO VISIT HIS SISTER, SHELLEY AND HER HUSBAND MIKE BIDEN.

Yukon Order of Pioneers - “YOOP’S”

Surfing the internet and found this address where you may find some familiar names.

<http://www.yukon-seniors-and-elders.org/yukonorder/yukonorder.home.htm>

NEW ADDITION

I moved to the Yukon in the early 1970s, spent a couple of winters working in Whitehorse and Fort Nelson before moving to Dawson City. I worked at the Eldorado and the Downtown hotels and then started doing research and exhibit design work for the Dawson City Museum. My husband Greg Skuce and I moved to Whitehorse in 1998 when I started work for the Yukon Government at the Historic Sites Unit. I retired in 2014 and began volunteering for a couple of non-profits. I have been with the Yukon Historic and Museums Association for a few years and more recently have been involved with the efforts of the Alaska Highway Heritage Society to raise the profile of the Alaska Highway as a tourist destination and submit a nomination for the highway corridor as a National Historic Site of Canada.

Please send the last edition. I followed you through the Historic Sites' subscription and have seriously missed getting the MocTel. I would be happy to pay \$25.
Cheers, Sally

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OBIT



AYERS, Bertha Lucia (nee HOOKE)

Bertha Ayers of Whitehorse, Yukon, passed away on April 29, 2015, at the age of 66, after many years of struggling with leukaemia. She is survived by her loving husband, Doug; children, Stacey (Darren), Kerry (Chris) and Jamie (Charlene); grandchildren, Bronwyn and Evan; mother, Ann; siblings, Gloria and John (Marylyne); brother-in-law, Lyle; sister-in-law, Elaine; and nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by her father, Chris, and in-laws Oscar, Betty and Terry Ayers. Throughout her life, Bertha was active in many organizations and made many friends across the country. During her time in Edmonton she was involved in Canadian Girls in Training (CGIT) and graduated from Ross Sheppard High School, after which she worked for the Treasury Department of the Alberta government. The family later moved to Whitehorse, Yukon, where Bertha continued to contribute to her community in many ways. A memorial service will be held on Tuesday, May 5, 2015 at 2:00 p.m. at Westlawn Funeral Home, 16310 Stony Plain Rd, Edmonton. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Alberta Cancer Foundation for research. The family wishes to express its gratitude for the excellent, compassionate care that was provided to Bertha by staff of the University of Alberta Hospital and Cross Cancer Institute.



Kenneth Roenspies

March 22, 1928 – April 27, 2015

Ken was born on March 28th, 1928 and was raised on the family farm along with his ten siblings. After leaving the farm, he took up many jobs in Ontario with the logging industry. He returned to help on the farm every summer, while spending the weekends playing softball. Ken met Bernice

Schumacker in 1950 and they were married in 1954. **He joined the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals in 1955 after serving as communications operator, and then a cryptographer, in Kingston, Ontario. In June, 1961, he was transferred to Whitehorse, Yukon** and was later joined by his brothers Ross and Joe. All three brothers were avid sports enthusiasts and played softball for the city team, even being named Yukon softball champs. Living in Yukon also gave the family the opportunity to pursue their other favourite pastime – fishing. After multiple moves and promotions, Ken was given his final retirement posting. He missed many family gatherings over the years, therefore he chose Dana, Saskatchewan to be close to family and friends. He officially retired from the Canadian Forces in 1978 and spent a year as Sergeant Major of the Canadian Forces Reserve Communications troop out of HMCS Unicorn, Saskatoon. Still too young to retire, he spent ten years as a correctional officer in Saskatoon. Ken enjoyed many hobbies and sports including, golf, curling, bowling, hockey, football, tennis, baseball, softball, and last but not least, fishing and camping. His love of animals introduced the family to a wide range of "pets" from Jimmy the skunk, a chipmunk and her four babies, raccoons, and a variety of more conventional species like dogs, cats, and horses. And where does the acorn fall! Ken and Bernice loved taking the granddaughters on their annual camping trip, perhaps to gain an extra couple limits, but mostly to teach them to enjoy and appreciate the great outdoors. His "colourful" fishing tunes are a fond memory for all the girls. Ken will be known and remembered as a loving father and grandfather, who was also an amazing cook and baker. He loved to entertain, tell stories and jokes, and was always the life of the party. Both he and Bernice loved to travel and support the grandkids in their hobbies, whether it was dog shows, horse shows, or dance recitals, his presence was always felt and appreciated. Ken leaves behind his children, Kerry, Shane, Lori (Garry Pozniak); seven grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Bernice; his parents; some of his siblings, and numerous other friends and relatives. As per his request, there will be no funeral or memorial service. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you take some time to enjoy all that nature has provided, or attend a Rider game (He would love that!). Condolences may be sent to mail@saskatoonfuneralhome.com. Arrangements have been entrusted to SASKATOON FUNERAL HOME (244-5577).

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REMOVED FROM THE LIST

Please take my name off the Moctel list.

Thank You
Heather McGeachy mhmcgeachy*northwestel.net

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

The true secret of happiness lies in taking a genuine interest in all the details of daily life.
- William Morris

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

CREAM OF ASPARAGUS SOUP

Makes about 6 cups soup.

Recipe shared by my friend Donna Ezsol

1 lb. fresh green asparagus

Simmer.

(I use water which I save and add to the soup)

Cut the stalks into pieces and place them in a saucepan.

Add:

6 cups Veal or Chicken Stock (I use OXO for chicken stock.)

¼ cup chopped onion (I use more)

½ cup chopped celery (I use more)

Simmer these ingredients, covered, for about ½ hour. Rub them through a sieve.

(I just pour off most of the liquid into a bowl and put the contents of this pot in the blender. Then I pour the contents of the blender into the pot I cooked asparagus in and to get everything out of the blender I rinse the blender with the liquid that I put in the bowl as this is part of the soup. Must be careful when blending anything hot.)

Melt:

3 tablespoon butter (butter does give the soup flavour)

Stir in, until blended:

3 tablespoons flour

Stir in slowly:

½ cup cream (I use almond milk)

Add the asparagus stock. Heat the soup well in a double boiler. (I just put everything in the original pot that the puree is in as it is bigger, then add the butter/flour/cream mixture after thinning it out with some of the stock or just add some water so you don't get lumps. I don't use a double boiler just keep on low.

Add the asparagus tips, salt if needed and white pepper or black and paprika.

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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**.

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– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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