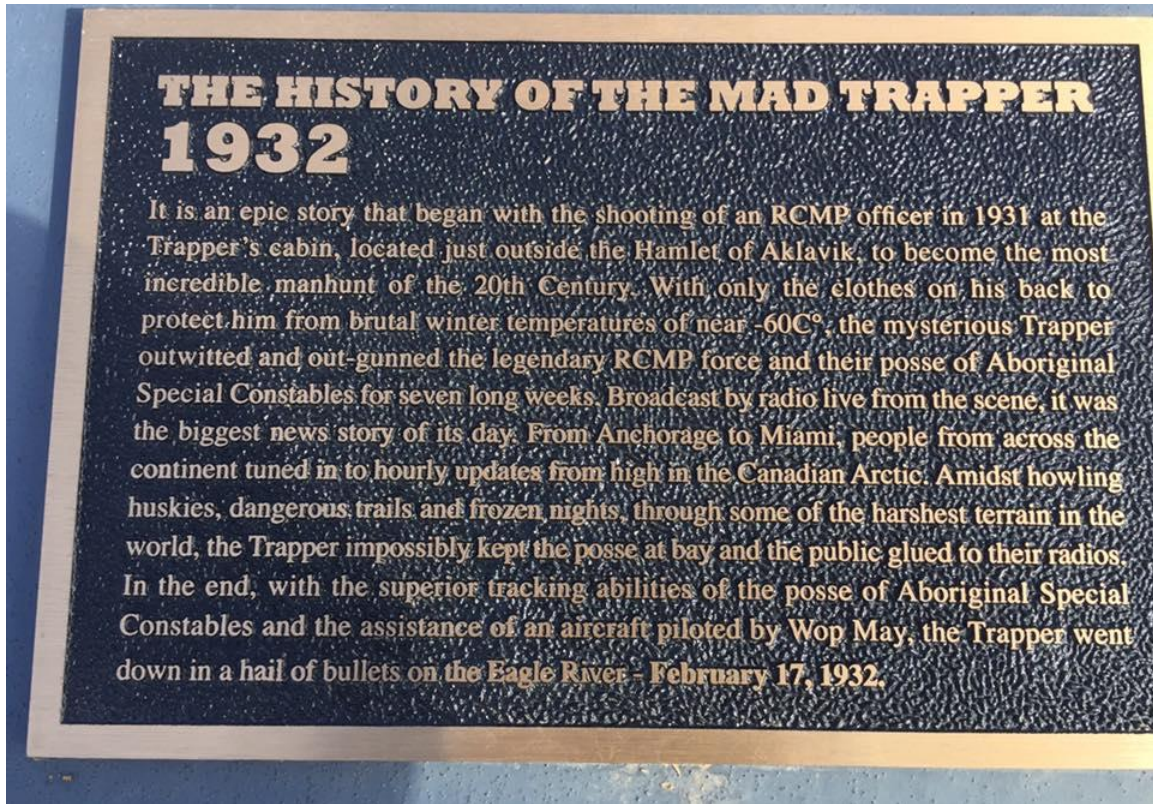


MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 436th Edition – April 16th, 2017

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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



**The Mad Trapper died on Eagle River, Yukon.
His grave is in Aklavik NWT.**

Photo courtesy Susan Lind Gleason agleason55@gmail.com (In Whitehorse) via Facebook.

**Reports and Papers relating to the “Lost Patrol”
Inspector Fitzgerald & Party – 1911
Fort McPherson to Dawson Patrol
(Part 6)**

List of articles found by Cpl. Dempster, W.J.D., belonging to Inspr. Fitzgerald’s party, lost while on McPherson – Dawson patrol, for season 1910-11.

One dispatch bag containing the following:-

One packet containing the following money:

195 x 1.00	\$195.00	
81 x 5.00	\$405.00	
2 x 10.00	\$20.00	
2 x 20.00	\$40.00	\$660.00

One cheque favour F. J. Fitzgerald, signed F.S.R. Wissenden	\$100.25
	<u>\$760.25</u>

One letter addressed Commissioner of Customs, Ottawa, accompanied by the following money:

One cheque favour F. J. Fitzgerald, Sgd G.F. Kinney	\$100.25
One cheque favour F. J. Fitzgerald, Sgd S.E.A. Selig	300.00
3 x 1.00	\$3.00
24 x 5.00	\$120.00
23 x 10.00	\$230.00
	<u>\$353.00</u>
	<u>\$753.25</u>

In an envelope the following:

One cheque favour F.J. Fitzgerald, Sgd. J. Somers	\$50.25
One cheque favour F.J. Fitzgerald, Sgd. A. N. Blake	\$100.25

Envelope marked “Contingent Account” containing the following money:

41.00 x 1.00	\$41.00
22.00 x 10.00	\$220.00

Two gold watches, two silver watches, one will of Insp. Fitzgerald, four envelopes containing returns, etc.

Checked A.E.S. [Bishop Stringer]

(Extract from letter from Rev. C. E. Whittaker, Ft. McPherson, to Bishop Stringer, Dawson, Y. T.)

March 24th [1911] – On December 21, Insp. Fitzgerald, Csts, Kinney, Taylor and Sam Carter left here for Dawson, expecting to be gone three months. We were daily expecting them to return when on the 22nd, three sleds showed up. Imagine our horror and grief to learn that the patrol had not reached Dawson and further that the search party had found the emaciated bodies of the whole party, all within 35 miles of this post, where they had lain perhaps many weeks, and we ignorant of them. As yet the bodies have not been brought in, and no record has been seen, but a party is now off for them, and doubtless some diary will be discovered to tell the tale.

They went off short provisioned for the sake of travelling light, but their dogs were not of the best, and they had no Indian for guide. Carter had been over the trail, coming this way, four years ago, but was not sure of the crossings, and it is surmised that they got astray, trying to find the crossing from Little Wind to Hart rivers, and being short of food, decided to return, and for some unknown reason, were unable to make it. The packet was found in Colin's house and the Inspectors dispatch bag, left there on their return. Twenty miles lower down they found the bodies of Kinney and Taylor with the four fur robes of the party. Ten miles lower, say five miles above the creek you and C.F. Johnson came down, they found the bodies of the Insp. and Carter. They went from here with fifteen dogs, and so far 10 harnesses have been found. Will give you more particulars when I learn them.

March 27th - The bodies have been brought in and search made and the Inspectors diary found. It appears that after Esau left them, their dogs were pretty well spent, the snow three feet deep in most places, so they travelled slowly at times making only six miles a day. Then when they should have crossed the Divide by Forrest Creek to Hart River, they could not find the crossing, and perhaps went 40 miles too far up the Little Wind and spent nearly a week looking for the crossing in vain. An entry reads 'Jan 17. Carter is utterly bewildered and does not know one river from another. My last hope is gone. Reluctantly we shall have to return to Peel River. We have now 10 pounds of flour and 8 pounds of bacon and some dried fish for the dogs.' Three days and this was finished and they began killing dogs, trying to feed the other dogs, but they would not eat it. So the men ate it themselves, and fed the dry fish to the dogs. They were hindered by open water, by 60 below and fierce winds, and made back slowly, their old trail also being drifted full. About Feb. 1st then, on the long trail above Colin place, an entry reads 'We have travelled about 200 miles on dog meat and tea and have about 100 miles to do yet, but expect we shall be able to make it, but shall have only three or four dogs left. We have killed eight dogs and have eaten most of them.' Three or four days later the diary ceases. A few miles down Trail Creek, about 34 miles from Colin's place. It is probable that they survived from five to seven days after that, and perhaps more, judging from where they were found, and the tracks about the last camps. Some of them were badly foot sore, and I think that will account in some measure for their inability to get through.

Yesterday I had a memorial service, with 9 white men and Mrs. Whittaker present, besides several of the local residents. The Inspector will be much missed here, as he was so much esteemed by all. He was an able and a splendid man in every way. The last evening before leaving he spent with us, and he promised to call and see you all in Dawson. All members of the patrol are so changed that we should not know them, just famished, and their skin all peeling off. I have been thinking over your trip of 1909, and the miracle of your escape is greatly increase by the present case.

We had a military funeral. I furnished lumber for the coffins, and Cpl. Somers and I made the four coffins. We have buried them in one wide grave, lying side by side. Such a grave has never been here before, and I trust may never be again. The event has cast a gloom over the whole place, and we all mourn their loss.

(to be continued)

The Mad Trapper of Rat River



Top left - Albert Johnson, The Mad Trapper of Rat River - Yukon Archives photo Top right - Aklavik Grave of the Mad Trapper - The sign reads: Albert Johnson arrived in Ross River August 21, 1927. Complaints of local trappers brought the RCMP on him. He shot two officers and became a fugitive of the law. With howling huskies, dangerous trails, frozen nights, the posse finally caught up with him. He was killed up the Eagle River Feb. 17, 1932.

A most bizarre case The Mad Trapper of Rat River

The aircraft not only ferried supplies to the pursuit parties, but was instrumental in spotting the fugitive's trail from the air.

By **Whitehorse Star** on **February 17, 1932** [improbable that this date is correct]

It is a strange feeling to stand by the grave of a man who was a fugitive in life and is a legend in death.

The place is Aklavik, a tiny village in the Mackenzie River Delta in the northwest corner of Canada's Northwest Territories and the man called himself Albert Johnson. He was dubbed "the mad trapper of Rat River" and was the fugitive in the most bizarre and dramatic manhunt in Canada's history.

To this day, little light has been shed on the real identity of the strange man who was finally gunned down in the mid-winter snows in Eagle River, Yukon on February 17, 1932.

To appreciate the degree of superhuman endurance, tenacity, cunning, savagery, desperation, mystery, ingenuity and suspense associated with the death of Albert Johnson, the reader must first appreciate the circumstances and conditions under which the events took place.

This is the great Mackenzie River Valley and the entire drama was played out in the killing sub-zero temperatures of the mid-winter darkness above the Arctic Circle. For 48 days, a lone man withstood all attempts of a combined force of Royal Canadian Mounted Police assisted by Indian and white trappers to apprehend him for wounding a police officer.

The chase encompassed 240 kms. While Johnson travelled on snowshoes and broke trail, his pursuers used dog teams and were further aided by an aircraft and radio communication.

The forest and tundra of Arctic Canada is one of the most demanding environments on earth. This is the homeland of the Loucheux Indian. The forest dwelling Loucheux, whose livelihood depends almost entirely on hunting, fishing and trapping, are acknowledged to be the most skilled hunters in the Arctic forests.

The inherent dangers associated with a semi-nomadic existence in this remote and demanding Arctic environment make such high levels of skill tantamount to survival. A white man, to survive in the high Arctic forests, had to be able bodied, keen of mind and experienced in the ways of wilderness living.

Albert Johnson was admirably well suited for the rigorous life of the high north trapper and prospector.

Johnson appeared in the Fort McPherson area on the Peel River around 1931. The taciturn stranger with the cold pale-blue eyes was soon regarded as an unsociable loner who preferred his own company and the solitude of a cabin or bush camp. In the sparsely populated river valleys of Canada's Arctic, this was strange and unseemly behavior where friendly and social interchange was the basic fabric of life. The cold-eyed stranger's surly silence in this already silent and lonely land made people uneasy.

A Mountie was obliged to question Johnson as a result of a formal complaint lodged against him by two Loucheux trappers. It was ascertained that Johnson refused to acknowledge or say a single word when the Mountie visited his lonely cabin on Rat River.

When the same officer returned with a search warrant several days later, Johnson, still without saying a word, shot and seriously wounded the constable.

On the third occasion, a heavily armed posse laid siege to his cabin for three days. They even used dynamite to blow the roof off and dislodge the trapper from his cabin but to no avail. He fired round for round and for the third time forced his attackers to retire for further supplies and to plan a subsequent assault.

Radio reports of the confrontation between the taciturn trapper and the famed mounted police force of Canada's Arctic had reached the outside world and had fired up the interest of North Americans.

It has been stated that the daily reports of the chase and periodic shoot-outs hastened the public acceptance of radio as a medium for blow-by-blow news coverage.

When a larger and better equipped posse was again ready to confront Johnson, it was learned he had abandoned his damaged cabin at Rat River. He had disappeared on foot into the frigid white world of the vast Mackenzie River Valley.

The wilderness trained Mounties, the Loucheux and white trappers live by sight, sound and a sixth sense, they interpret what they see and hear. Even the seemingly indefatigable and super-elusive Albert Johnson must leave tracks in the winter snows. A week passed before the Mounties found a faint trace of the trapper's trail and resumed pursuit.

He was found, a gun battle ensued and a Mountie was shot dead by Johnson. He then scaled an ice covered canyon wall and disappeared once more into the twilight of the Arctic wilderness.

It was around this time that the famed pioneer bush pilot, Wop May, joined the manhunt with his ski equipped aircraft.

The aircraft not only ferried supplies to the pursuit parties, but was instrumental in spotting the fugitive's trail from the air.

Johnson, meanwhile, had somehow managed to cross the forbidding Richardson Mountain Range using a caribou herd and a blizzard to obliterate his trail. It was a fantastic feat for a man travelling alone and on foot and the crowning proof of the man's amazing stamina and endurance.

In spite of the odds against him, it was almost by accident that he was encountered, surrounded and eventually shot to death on the Eagle River, 40 days after the initial confrontation on the Rat River.

Defiant to the last, he seriously wounded yet another Mountie before he died.

Although called upon to surrender a score of times by the law officers, Johnson was never heard to utter a single word during the almost seven weeks of siege, pursuit and battle.

Who was he really? ...and where did he come from?

He was a silent man, in a lonely land.

The rifles and snowshoes of the "mad trapper of Rat River" remain on display at the RCMP Museum in Regina, Saskatchewan.

Comments on Whse Star Facebook (4)

Lt Col Ridge Marriott on Mar 5, 2017 at 8:36 pm

Albert Johnson, the name is part of RCMP history. As a retired US Army Officer and a former Special Agent with US Immigration, I find his story at once intriguing and yet sadly fascinating. Mr. Lalonde may be closest to a fitting epitaph. As a law enforcement officer, I cannot condone Johnson's actions-but it does seem that his initial brush with the law could have been settled as a misdemeanor-at least upon conviction. I think that he was a loner and maybe was seeking solitude away from civilization, resenting any intrusion to the point of resisting cooperation with authorities to the point of violence.

What is remarkable is the long and continued struggle to escape successfully through really some of the toughest country in North America. That-and no positive identification ever being found or determined. This just deepens the mystery surrounding Canada's longest manhunt, which has resulted in no one really knowing who he was or his origin. An interesting page of history from the Canadian Northwest somewhat reminiscent of the tales of Jack London.

Richard Lalonde on Jan 21, 2017 at 5:06 pm

Coming from an emotionally broken home, saved by uncle who was a trapper. I grew up fascinated by this piece of history. I read everything on it I possibly could. My uncle said I idolized a murderer. I did not then or now. I rather tried to understand where and how he got his distrust for his fellow man. Being a trapper myself and spending sometimes 20 hrs a day and lots at night at very cold temps. After 55 yrs and thousands of miles alone with my thoughts and life's experiences. I think he was almost provoked to the final outcome. He remained silent at the first confrontation at his cabin door. The officers choice of words and tone could have set him off. Surely we can all sympathize with that. A cold blooded murderer would have fired twice and finished him off. He chose to run away, to escape mankind that he distrusted at that point in his life. He probably ran from human life before and it worked. There are so many hints that he just wanted to be left alone. Who in their life has not felt the same way at some point in time. After all, why did he try to wave the tracking plane off? Why did he not shoot at such a slow moving plane? Part of me understands. I see a wounded soul trying to heal the only way he knew how. I do not condone his killing, but I do admire his solitary feats of strength and determination under such harsh conditions. They say you bury a bad man face down so he can see where he is going. I think it fitting somehow that his posterior was facing the wrath of

mankind. Thank you for letting me share a 55 year old opinion. Rest in piece to troubled soul.

Nora Lande on Jan 8, 2017 at 2:04 pm

Interesting story to say the least. I couldn't help but wonder where Albert came from, could he have been mute. Were there no papers indicating his history? The photo looked like he was quite young. He was obviously skilled in arctic survival and shooting.

Bruce on Apr 27, 2016 at 8:46 pm

Trapper Johnson was killed by Canadian Signal Corps personnel sworn in as special constables. Not by full time members of the R.C.M.P. This statement is supported by documentation at the Signal Corps Museum at C.F.B. Kingston Ontario.

VANCOUVER YUKONERS BANQUET, April 8, 2017



Ray Park, Ed Issac, Brandon Issac, Hank Carr, Red Lewis
Photo courtesy Jim Perry [jqperry*me.com](http://jqperry.me.com)



Jim Thoreson, ?? , Ken Milne, Donna Jones, Reuben Fendrick, Harry Nixon, George Leopky, Brenda Butterworth-Carr Commanding Officer "E" Division, Lynn Spring and Ken Jones

Photo courtesy Jim Perry [jqperry*me.com](http://jqperry.me.com)

I received an email from Gillian Campbell in which she asked that I get in touch with "Maureen" to connect with her and hopefully get further photos of the Vancouver Yukoners Banquet/Reunion evening. The following messages and photos were the result. - Sherron Jones

Hello Maureen and Gillian

I am very pleased to be in touch with you Maureen. Our connection is more than a coincidence. My husband Bill Jones and I rented your parents 'house next door' at 708 Jarvis when we came to Whitehorse in 1968. My husband was transferred north with Niagara Finance in the summer of 1968 and I came in time to get our son started in grade 1 at Whitehorse elementary School.

We awoke one morning in the little house at 708 Jarvis, to no heat. The central heat for the home was the kitchen stove, heat by oil which was located in two 45 gallon drums outside the kitchen window. Bill called your dad to ask for help in solving our dilemma and your dad came over with a tarp, a blow torch and an electric light. He heated the

tubing which directed the fuel oil into the house and once it was flowing again, he hung the tarp over the two drums and hung a lighted light-bulb under the tarp, which gave off enough heat to keep the fuel from freezing the rest of the winter.

Bill was feeling very lucky he could even find a house to live in at that time. My husbands' boss Don Vreim took us into their apartment, in Riverdale, that morning until the house warmed up. We started building at 59 Alsek the next spring.

We learned a few things that winter in the little house at 708 Jarvis. Our 9'x12' wool rug was larger than the floor space in the living room and it ran up the walls on two sides. I had a table type sewing machine which I thought would be safe in the little porch on the front of the house. I was to learn that wood dried out in the north and the wood became crack on the table top.

The little house was a one bed room so our son slept on a cot in the back porch where we left the door open to the kitchen where the stove was located; even at that his blankets froze to the wall.

We had arrived with too many amenities, so our washer and dryer were in the bathroom and the deepfreeze accompanied our son Wes in the back porch. Additional belongings were stored up a ladder like set of stairs into the unfinished attic. It also stuck with me that the walls were donna conna board (compressed fibre) and the ceilings were cardboard. The ridges from within the cardboard were visible through the paint on the ceilings.

Lots of other little memories from our first home in Whitehorse.

Also recall hearing from Joyce Yardley that your parents met in Carcross. Your mom was her husband Gordon Yardley's sister. The photo of your dad in Uniform while working in the Carcross area might even be in one of Joyce's books - otherwise it will be in one of the early Moccasin Telegraphs.

Hope you will share your photos with me. (they were not attached to Gillian's forward). Also hope you will allow your photos of the items you shared at the Vancouver Yukon's Banquet/Reunion.

So happy to hear you have been put in touch with at least one historical society.

Sherron

**A reply from Maureen -
A long overdue pleasure 🌸 HAPPY EASTER**

I've wanted to get onboard to read MOC TEL and now with Gillian's connection...it is now possible.

To hear of your story of my 1st home, 708 Jarvis St., as my Jolly Jumper was in the hall, as it was between the bedroom, bathroom, kitchen, living room it was kind of like a spoke....in a wheel....needless to say what a challenge you had with the oil stove and I heard exactly the same story from someone who rented the house and Dad did the same torch method....

My mother, Doris was so pleased to have one of the newer homes built in Whitehorse and she got her hardwood floors.. a dining roomand we had many lovely years at 706 Jarvis. As a teenager I had a purple bedroom...

Well will send this off as we are going (Seniors lunch) to Camp Alexandra - Neighbourhood House Crescent Beach. I built the Administration Building when I was a Director for 6 years on the building committee. Now I'm a senior (65) I get to enjoy the benefits of my associations in our community.

Will send you the letter to the executive with the pics....and you'll hear my pleasure...well it continues to glow in me....

Look forward to exchanging stories....✍️ This says ADMIT ONE but really it means let us look back on our amazing history....in the Yukon.
Blessings

Hello Maureen

I am very pleased to hear back from you. I gather from your age, you were likely living at 706 Jarvis, when I was at 708 Jarvis. I am 10 years older than you and moved to that address in the fall of 1968 when I was 26.

If you are able to supply the photos in time, I would like to include them and your messages in the MocTel that I plan to send out this Saturday. I would need you to resend the photos you were sending to Gillian and the others, I did not receive them.

Any help with identification of people and items would be most appreciated.

If this is too much of a rush for you, I would be happy to include them in the following edition of the Moccasin Telegraph.

Sherron Jones

This message from Maureen was to provide an explanation for the photos below.

I inherited our home we built in 1978, and it is full of treasures, but trying to find where I stored them became a challenge....

So deep in the closet out comes the bag that holds the riding boots/spurs, holster (without gun) bullet case - 1945 (full with shells and 2 days later the Vancouver Police came and took them away) belt, brass RCMP buckle, MP sash

No Sam Brown

Dress pants, the riding breeches were with the red serge and Stetson and an airforce hat

There is an official RCMP towel...recently bleached and washed...just like new!

Magazines - the First Copy 1919 SCARLET and GOLD etc.

1946 The Quartley other books

As you can see the accumulation of all the bits and pieces...baby pictures, Ottawa

Technology and Track medals as Dad was to go to the Olympics (due to the war - no go

Formal pictures 1936...as he was the last RCMP at White Pass, then Dawson City, Carcross where he met my Mom, Doris. Last station in Whitehorse and had bought property on MAIN St. After 8 yrs. 'Mac' had done his time and Dad joined the Navy '45 and moved and trained in Halifax.....after the war Dad was Indian Affairs...returned to the Yukon...out...in...but 40 years and owning Mile 912.5 as in '61 had plans for a RV park....but bought an US ARMY single man's barracks the was moved by Hopper and setup as a potential GOLDEN M MOTEL where we got married....

The showboxes are layered and I was amazed at the pieces of memorabilia were in the family bible and I had some stored in the bookcase and it all started to come together. Thank God.

He had played with the OTTAWA ROUGHRIDERS and when he was in Depot at Regina, played with the SASKATCHEWAN ROUGHRIDERS but won the Championship for Basketball and Dad was pleased to see this same picture up at EXPO '86.

The 2 Sets of boxing mitts were used in the US Army vs RCMP during the 40's when building the Alaska Highway.

While in Carcross the US Airforce plane went down in Bennett Lake, he rescued them and he was given a war medal.

He ran as a Liberal against Eric Neilson and Trudeau gave him a patronage appointment of 10 years he served as Returning Officer, as Mom was his secretary, as she was for Selkirk School pm and Tahkini am she was an amazingly organized as after many years they hired full time for both schools.

So in the '70s they started to go to California and then Dad was 10 years with Bob Hope Desert Classic Golf tournament. Dinah Shore etc. They owned a Trailer and were 20 years SNOWBIRDS, we had wonderful memories of Desert Hot Springs.

He won the Bronze, Silver, and Gold Medals in Track in the California Senior Olympics.

At the BC Senior Games he won the Gold Medal in horseshoes.

He was a true athlete and competitor and loved winning.

As an only child, I was so very much loved, I had such an amazing life, and if the museum takes the treasures, I would like them to have the gold nugget jewelry too. Dad would be pleased.

Better to stay in the Yukon for more to see....

You mentioned the date of '68...I was in Private School - Queen's Hall School for Girls and it closed after my grade 11 and I returned to Whitehorse, was running for Basketball princess and organized the Prom for Graduation 1970 at FH COLLINS.

Married (1971) Constable Robert 'Bruce' Hamilton RCMP in Whitehorse then we were stationed in Ft. McPherson then Aklavik, NWT. transferred to Burnaby Detachment and at 7 yrs. he had his Corporals hooks....I became an INTERIOR DESIGNER but that's another story.

Any more info....don't hesitate to ask....

Yes, I'm 65 and proudly have 51 in my e-mail....

Blessing you and amazing what we have shared in our History.

Hi again Maureen

Just a couple of questions. What was your dad's full name ? Also what is your name? I see Maureen McDonald in the email address, but you married Bruce Hamilton. Do you use Hamilton and is that he in the photo with the yellow tie on?

Sherron

Happy Easter - Good Friday 🙏

My name is Maureen Sutton MacDonald, my husband of almost 10 yrs. is Bill MacDonald Sutton (yellow tie) we have honoured each other by taking the name in the middle but haven't done the Vital Statistics to officially do the name change.

Bruce and I didn't have children and I was the 1st person to name change in the GEORGIA STRAIGHT when I had to publish the name change (it was cheaper than THE SUN)

Then I became DAROUKAKIS (1979) as I married a Greek Tycoon he was the owner of SIMPATICOS (a Greek Restaurant) and we built 🏠

2 Children (Amy '80 & Yiannis '82) Had the best pizza in Canada and built a Commercial Property on 2041 W. 4th Kitsalano. Renovated an old house, a Apartment in Athens Greece and 2 Sailboats...I got burned out.....looking back....but it built my character.

My Dad's name is HAROLD JAMES MACDONALD but he was originally a Mc but he became 'MAC' the Mountie. But when he got older he realized his mistake and had his retired cards with Mc....a little bit too late....but his journey.

That is the questions...so how do I read MOC TEL. I admire you for your keeping the people in connection (don't like to compare you with Edith Josie) but it takes a devotion and love of the YUKON. I acknowledge that in YOU.

THANK YOU. Wonderful to share my history with you...

Blessings 🙏

** Photos below courtesy Maureen Sutton MacDonald maureen.a.macdonald51@gmail.com (In White Rock BC)



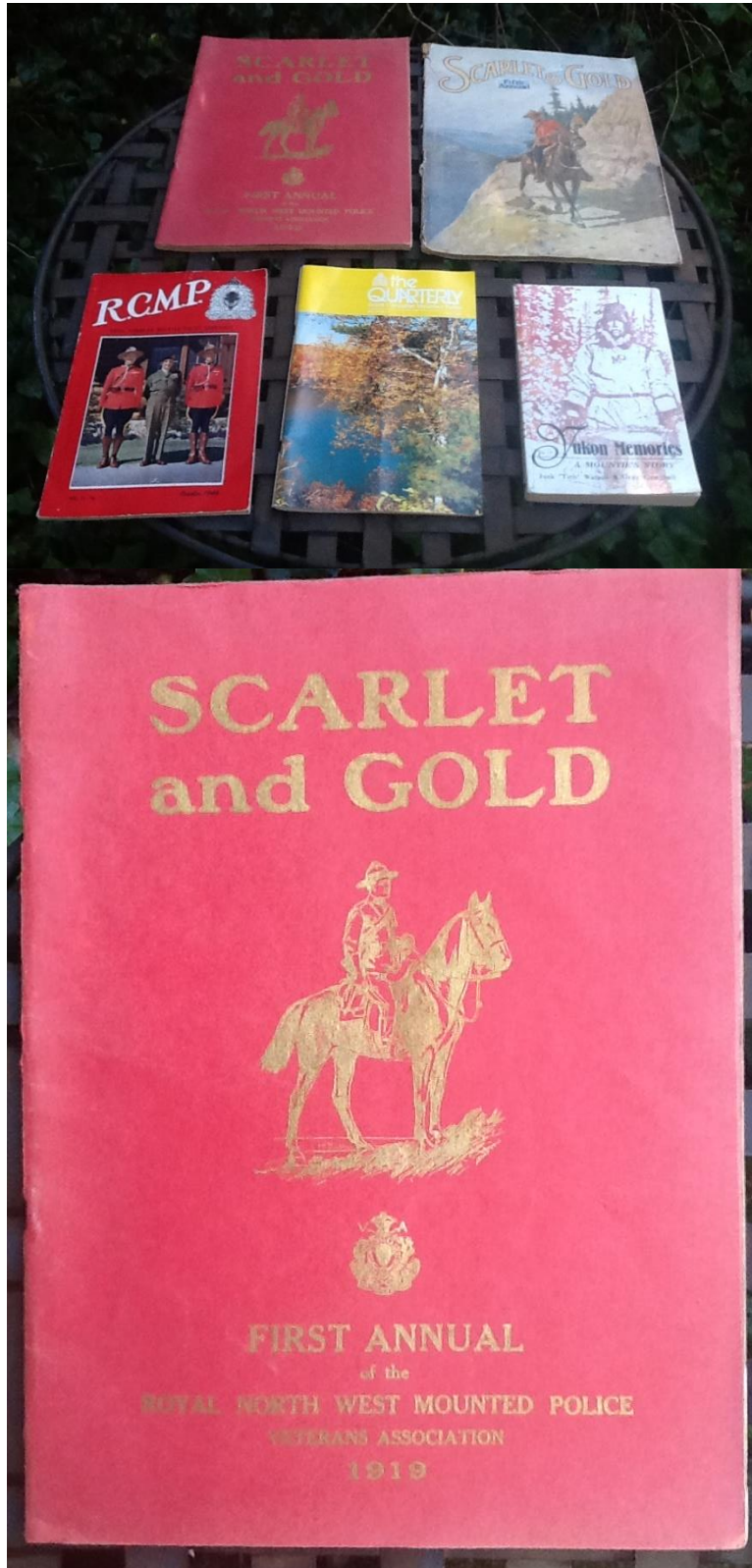
Harold James MacDonald in front of his home at 708 Jarvis Street in Whitehorse.

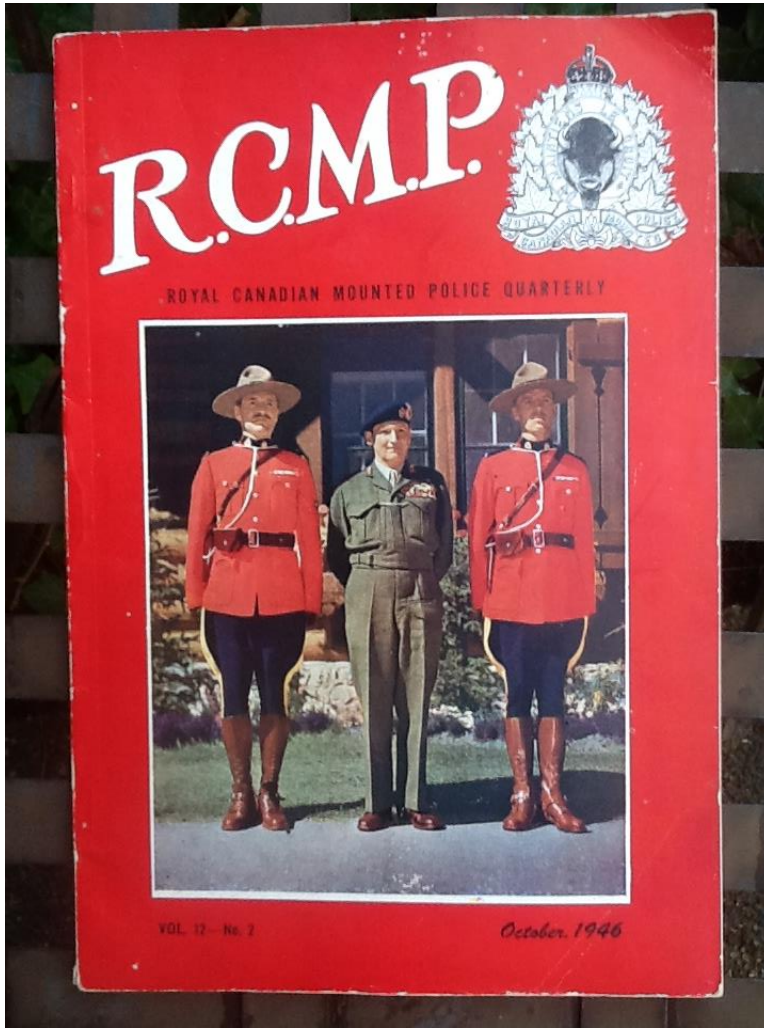


Baby Maureen MacDonald



RCMP Uniform of Harold James MacDonald above.













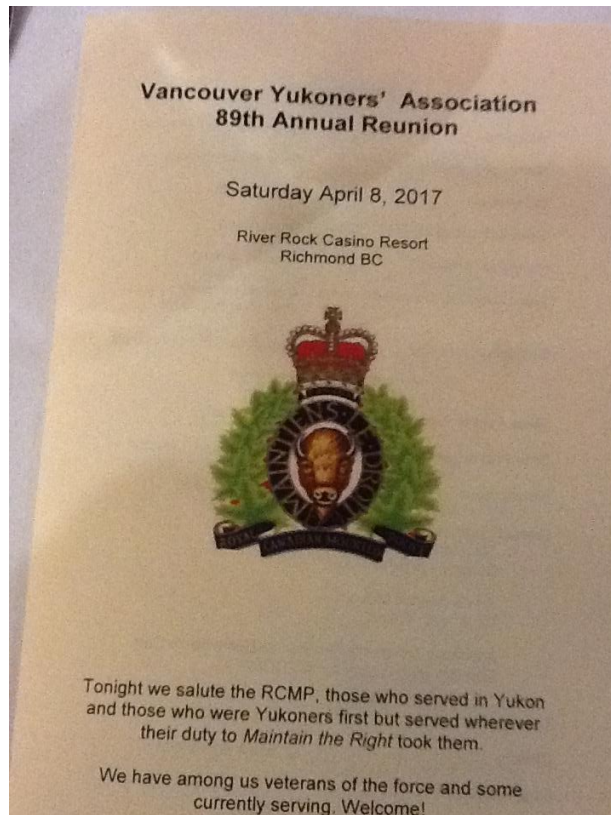
Collection of memorabilia belonging to Harold McDonald (RCMP).



Maureen Sutton MacDonald with her father Harold James MacDonald's memorabilia.



Maureen and husband Bill Sutton





Ken & Sandra Mason – Mr. & Mrs. Yukon 2017.



Photos above courtesy Maureen Sutton MacDonald.

Things To Do In Whitehorse, Yukon

Yes, Sign Me Up

Canada's Whitehorse, the capital of Yukon, has twice as many moose as people. The location should be more than just an overnight stop for RVers traveling to Alaska.

This Canadian city is rich with history of the gold mine era, First Nations people, and the unique land area called Beringia. Here are nine things to add to your itinerary as you plan for your trip up North.

1. Yukon Beringia Interpretive Centre



[Road To Alaska](#)

The [Beringia Interpretive Centre](#) is dedicated to sharing the history of the First Nations and the scientific history of the unique area in Yukon known as Beringia.

During the Ice Age, when most of northern North America was covered in glaciers, a land bridge area that stretched from Yukon to Siberia actually wasn't covered in ice.

This isolated area was a refuge for plant, animal, and human life, and resulted in new species developing. The Beringia Centre features dioramas and complete skeletons of these Ice Age animals along with exhibits about the various plants and ways of the First Nation people who lived in Beringia.

2. S.S. Klondike National Historic Site



[S.S. Klondike](#) was built in 1929 and was at one time the largest vessel in Yukon back in the day. The ship carried mail, general supplies, passengers and silver lead ore along the 460-mile route between Whitehorse and Dawson City. She was retired in 1955.

Now this grand stern-wheeler – along with more than 7,000 artifacts – is on display beckoning visitors from all over the world.

3. Yukon Transportation Museum



The [Yukon Transportation Museum](#) features exhibits of all forms of transportation used in Northern Canada.

Various types of transportation used over the past 100 years can be seen at the museum, such as a railway rolling stock, Alaska Highway vintage vehicles, dogsleds, and much more.

The museum also has the world's largest weathervane – made from a Douglas DC-3!

4. MacBride Museum



The [MacBride Museum](#) tells the story about the people and events that built Yukon. Permanent exhibits chronicle the early explorers, gold rush times, and construction of the Dempster Highway.

The museum cares for over 30,000 significant documents, artifacts and photographs such as Yukon Gold, a locomotive, First Nation beadwork and tools, animals and more.

5. Kwanlin Dün Cultural Centre



The [Kwanlin Dün Cultural Centre](#) is located in a striking building on the banks of the Yukon River. The Cultural Centre is the perfect place to learn and experience the culture of the First Nation people of Yukon through an art collection and interpretive displays.

6. Takhini Hot Springs



[Takhini Hot Springs](#)

The original pool at [Takhini Hot Springs](#) was built in 1907 and made of wood and canvas. Since then, a concrete pool has been built in its place and guests can soak in the

mineral spring year round. There is also a hostel and campground at the Takhini Hot Springs – RVs welcomed.

7. Fireweed Farmers Market



[Soilmate](#)

Get a taste of Whitehorse through the weekly [Fireweed Farmers Market](#) during the summer in downtown. Local farmers, artists, food vendors and various other groups all set up at the Wharf and Shipyards Park on Wednesday and Saturdays from 3 pm – 8 pm.

8. Yukon Brewing and Winterlong Brewing



[Live Small | Ride Free](#)

Stop by Yukon's two breweries for a beer or to fill up a growler. [Yukon Brewing](#) opened in 1997 and was the only brewery in Whitehorse until [Winterlong Brewing](#) opened their doors in 2015.

Both breweries offer a variety of delicious beers such as the Winterlong Brewing's Sinister Rouge Red IPA and Yukon Brewing's Midnight Sun Espresso Stout.

Each brewery also makes several seasonals and on-tap only brews. Yukon Brewing also makes whiskey and gin, offers a brewery tour, and tap a cask on Fridays.

9. Yukon River Corridor



[Live Small | Ride Free](#)

Walk, cycle or take the [trolley](#) along the paved Yukon River Corridor that winds parallel to the Yukon River through downtown Whitehorse. It's a great way to visit many of the sites mentioned above and relax by the river.

Tanner Sinclair

Published on Jun 19, 2016

Tragically **Tanner Sinclair** was taken from his family & friends by a careless act of violence, leaving behind his young family. This film documents Tanner's last Sheep hunt where he was fortunate to take his very own ram after years of guiding clients to theirs. Right beside Tanner on this epic hunt is Tanner's soul mate Whitney Sandulak, Tanner's father, the Legendary guide Brent Sinclair and long-time friend Brad Fry. Tanner lived for Sheep hunting like no other and waited his entire life to finally take a sheep of his own. Tanner will be forever missed by all his friends and family that he touched during his short but charismatic life and it will be the same friends and family that will make sure his two little girls grow up knowing who their Dad was.

<http://globalnews.ca/news/1457974/pincher-creek-man-murdered-in-yukon/>

Pincher Creek man murdered in Yukon

By Kim Tams



- A A +

[Listen](#)

A family in Pincher Creek is mourning after the sudden death of 27-year-old Tanner Sinclair. He was found by his neighbor fighting for his life and lying on the ground in a neighbourhood in Whitehorse, Yukon. He was conscious when he was taken to the Whitehorse General Hospital, but later died of his injuries.

Whitehorse RCMP have issued an arrest warrant for 32-year-old Michael Macpherson in connection with the stabbing death of Sinclair. Macpherson is wanted for second-degree murder in Sinclair's death.

Police say Macpherson has connections in British Columbia and Saskatchewan and could be headed out of town.

Macpherson is described as a Caucasian male, 5'10", 220 pounds with brown hair and blue eyes. Police say he could be driving either a 2002 Brown/Gold Cadillac Escalade with Yukon plate HHS50, or an older red Honda Civic with several dents and missing the driver's sidedoor handle.

Sinclair is an avid hunter and a quiet family man with a 3-year-old daughter and another child on the way. Global News spoke with his uncle Owen Sinclair.

“We always hear it is somewhere else, but when it’s close to home it rocks the whole family.”

RCMP say Macpherson is considered armed and dangerous. They ask anyone who spots him or his vehicles not to approach, but to call 911 or the Whitehorse RCMP complaint line at 667-5555.

A donation fund for the family has been created. You can visit it here: <http://www.gofundme.com/bo3z98>

Watch Tanners wife in this video on a 5 day hunt to get her own Sheep.

Published on Apr 1, 2017

After tragedy strike's her young family, **Whitney Ann Sandulak** takes it upon herself to persevere through thick and thin to carry on the outdoor lifestyle her and her late husband, Tanner Sinclair, set out to pursue in the wilds of the Yukon Territory.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fIfJt2sawEI&feature=player_embedded

Also watch Tanners life and hunt in this video prepared by his friend.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ig5zkZWJ4RY>

[Yukon murder suspect Michael MacPherson turns himself in ...](#)

www.cbc.ca/news/canada/north/yukon-murder-suspect-michael...

Yukon murder suspect Michael MacPherson, charged with second-degree **murder** in connection with the death of **Tanner Sinclair**, turned himself in to RCMP on Vancouver Island.

[CHON-FM News](#)

Published by chonnewschonfmnews

Your Number One Source for Local News

Man Accused of Killing Tanner Sinclair to Stand Trial in March 2017

Date: [January 21, 2016](#)

The man accused of murdering Tanner Sinclair of Whitehorse in July 2014 will stand trial in **March 2017**.

Michael MacPherson has opted for a trial by jury, where jurors will decide if he is guilty of second-degree murder, manslaughter or found not guilty.

MacPherson is accused of stabbing Sinclair at his home on July 15. Sinclair died of his injuries.

MacPherson went on the run and was arrested 10 days later on Vancouver Island. If convicted of second-degree murder, MacPherson faces life in prison with parole eligibility after 10 years.

Tanner Sinclair's killer gets seven-year sentence for manslaughter

Pierre Chauvin Friday February 24, 2017

Submitted Photo/RCMP

Michael MacPherson was sentenced to seven years for the 2014 stabbing of Tanner Sinclair.

Yukon Supreme Court Justice Leigh Gower handed down a seven-year sentence to the man who fatally stabbed Tanner Sinclair in July 2014.

But he cautioned against seeing the sentence he imposed on Michael MacPherson as a reflection of the value of Sinclair's life.

Determining sentences for manslaughter is especially tricky because it's a crime that doesn't carry a minimum sentence and encompasses everything from near-accidents to "near-murders," Gower said.

"The sentences are all over the map," Gower said.

In this case he ruled the case fell two-thirds up on that spectrum, closer to near-murder.

In the end, what mattered was MacPherson's level of moral blameworthiness in the crime, he said.

With credit for time served while in remand, MacPherson has a little under six years to serve.

The facts:

On the evening of July 14, 2014, MacPherson and Sinclair were socializing at the house of their friends, Kory Basaraba and Faye Johns. There were unresolved tensions about a truck Sinclair had sold to MacPherson, the latter complaining about mechanical issues he had with the truck.

That night MacPherson brought up again the issue of the truck while the two were in their friends' backyard.

According to the agreed statement of facts, Sinclair said “I should just knock you out” to which MacPherson said “just do it.”

A fight ensued and Johns saw MacPherson swinging his arms at Sinclair and heard the sound of a blade hitting flesh while Sinclair said “enough” and “he is stabbing me.” MacPherson fled, first hiding in a bedroom closet.

Basaraba got his neighbour, an off-duty paramedic, to help while Johns called 911.

Sinclair died at 5:36 am July 15, 2014 at Whitehorse General Hospital.

On July 17, while on the run, MacPherson called his mother, saying “I didn’t mean it,” and that it was self-defence. He turned himself in to the RCMP on Vancouver Island on July 25.

Video surveillance from a local bar taken hours before the stabbing was played in court, showing Sinclair apparently striking MacPherson in the face and pursuing him. The two had been drinking with Basaraba before the incident.

The sentence:

In determining the sentence Gower looked at a number of aggravating factors. MacPherson used a knife against an unarmed Sinclair, stabbed him four times in the torso, with some cuts 14 to 16 centimetres deep. He fought over a “needless argument,” Gower said, fled the scene of the crime and already had a criminal record.

MacPherson was convicted of assault with a weapon in 2001 and 2007.

In 2007 a very intoxicated MacPherson was asked to leave a party after making unwelcome comments to the host’s girlfriend. He smashed the host with a beer bottle twice in the face, resulting in 96 stitches. The victim also lost sight in his right eye.

Gower also noted the “devastating effect” that Sinclair’s death had on his family.

Six of Sinclair’s relatives told the court Feb. 21 of their pain and grief. But there were also a number of mitigating factors Gower took into account.

MacPherson entered a guilty plea before the trial started.

He was to be tried before judge and jury Feb. 20 for second-degree murder.

Instead he pleaded guilty to a reduced charge of manslaughter Feb. 1, with the consent of the Crown prosecutor. He also expressed remorse for his crime.

On Feb. 22 at the closing of the defence’s argument MacPherson read an apology to Sinclair’s family.

The judge accepted MacPherson's apology as sincere.

"I observed him to be sobbing for several minutes at the defence table (afterwards)," Gower said.

There was also some provocation from Sinclair that led to the fight, the judge said.

MacPherson's intention to remain clean and sober seems genuine and his criminal record is dated, Gower also said.

What the Crown sought:

The sentence is closer to what the Crown prosecutors had asked for than the defence. Prosecutor Eric Marcoux asked for an eight- to 10-year sentence.

Marcoux had told the court that MacPherson could have left Basaraba's place when he saw Sinclair. MacPherson is also the one who repeatedly brought up the issue of the truck and challenged Sinclair to the fight, Marcoux said.

And given that the people present were MacPherson's friends, in the worst-case scenario, MacPherson would have received a few punches, Marcoux said.

While MacPherson hasn't been judged yet for an alleged breach of his bail condition he was charged with earlier this year, Marcoux filed two letters from the Vision Quest Recovery Society in B.C. that supervised MacPherson while he was out on bail. The letters say MacPherson admitted to using "everything" and tested positive for opiates, cocaine, amphetamines, and methamphetamine in January 2017. He was also caught with pills of fentanyl on him and a bottle of clean urine, the letter says.

What the defence sought:

Defence lawyer Ray Dieno had asked for four years in custody.

On Feb. 22 Dieno painted a very different picture of MacPherson.

He told the story of a man who lost his brother in a tragic accident, and to whom the decision to take his brother off life support fell.

Dieno told the court about MacPherson's long history of addiction and his efforts to remain clean while on bail. MacPherson, he said, moved to Whitehorse in the hope of becoming clean again. Dieno noted that his client spent more than a year and a half on bail under strict conditions. During that time he attended counselling for his substance abuse and worked as Vision Quest's chef, a position of trust. A number of letters of support were filed to the court.

Gower did take issue with some of the letters that described MacPherson in a glowing light, the authors apparently unaware of MacPherson's criminal record.

Dieno also suggested MacPherson acted in self-defence against Sinclair, a hunting guide physically stronger than his client, while acknowledging that MacPherson “went too far.” MacPherson didn’t pre-emptively arm himself with the knife, Dieno said, but rather used it as the fight was happening.

Dieno also accused the media of destroying any chance MacPherson would have had to a fair trial because of their portrayal of his client as a “psycho-killer.” Dieno didn’t provide any evidence to support this allegation.

The family’s reaction:

Speaking from his home in Alberta, Sinclair’s dad, Brent, told the News he was disappointed with the sentence.

For him it was a case of premeditated murder.

During his impact statement, Brent told the court Tanner said MacPherson had threatened to kill him. Dieno later had that struck from the court record because it wasn’t part of the agreed statement of facts.

Brent criticized Dieno’s attempt to portray his son as the “bad guy” and noted that over \$250,000 was raised to support Sinclair’s widow and two children.

“Some of (the people who donated) didn’t even know Tanner but knew people who knew him,” Brent said.

“That doesn’t happen unless you make a lasting impact on people as to the type of person you are.”

He thanked the Whitehorse community for its help.

“Now it’s time we look to the horizon and we walk,” he said.

“That’s all we can do now.”

Posted comment:

Wendy Sinclair wrote:

3:23pm Friday February 24, 2017

Where do we go from here, 5 years is like a car loan, no amount Of time will bring my son back we have to wake up every day knowing that he will never walk this earth again while this murderer gets to see every sunrise and sunset, talk to his family and live life which he took from my son, senseless act of violence, he had a choice and made the wrong one that has affected so many people’s lives family and friends, I will continue to pray each day for my children and grand babies till time for me to join my son again.

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE

Leona Kananen

Michael Gates gave me your name

I am looking for "Leona Kananen". She used to work for Yukon News - had a column "Yukon Cook Book". Then she published a book with the same title in 1971.

We, "The pioneer Women of the Yukon", are doing a book of recipes and memories and I want to include some of her recipes for big game.

I don't know if she is alive and /or family that I could get hold of.

Any help from your column would be very helpful - please share this as you like.

Thankyou

Joyce Andersen peacock@yknnet.ca (In Whitehorse)

667-4444

OBIT



Percy DeWolfe Jr

November 1, 1915 – March 29, 2017

Percy was born in Dawson City, Yukon. His father, Percy Sr was “The Iron Man of the North” who delivered mail by dogteams and horses. Young Percy worked with these dogs from an early age. Every March Dawson City hosts dogsled races called The Percy and The Percy Jr in their honour. He left working the gold dredges to enlist in the army in 1943, eventually serving overseas as a Platoon Sergeant with the Calgary Highlanders. While fighting in Europe, Percy fought in heavy combat, was Injured three times and carried shrapnel until the day he died. Recently he was awarded the Knight of the Legion of Honour, the highest honour conferred by the government of France. He truly was a WWII hero.

Percy worked as a plumber in Whitehorse for many years, starting the Plumbers and Pipefitters union in 1955, before retiring to Qualicum in 1976. He enjoyed curling, his garden, but especially his grandchildren.

Percy passed away peacefully at Qualicum Gardens in his 102 year. He was predeceased by Ruth, his wife of 53 years. He is survived by daughters Donna (Paul McGrath), Rose (Geno Sort), grandchildren Kelsey, Patrick, Ben, Michelle and Daniel, and greatgrandsons Bentley and Myles.

A Celebration of Life will be held at the Legion in Qualicum Beach on April 29 at 2:00 pm.



Scott Mitchell Edlund

It is with great sadness that we announce the sudden passing of Scott. He was born March 1, 1961 in Yorkton, Saskatchewan and died suddenly March 25, 2017 at his home in Whitehorse, Yukon. He was a graduate of Evan Hardy Collegiate in Saskatoon. While there he was a very successful member of the school's wrestling team, winning honours at the provincial and national level. Scott had a heart as big as the outdoors he so dearly loved. He embraced life whether it be fishing, reading, golfing, or sharing a drink with his many friends in Whitehorse. He had little, but shared lots. If no one laughed at his stories you could guarantee he would. If you ever got into trouble, you would want Scottie to have your back. Even as a toddler there was nothing that he was afraid of jumping off, over or through and the many dents in his family's vehicles attested to this fact as he grew older. He was a jack of many trades and moved to Whitehorse more than twenty years ago to make use of them all. His many friends and family will miss his booming laugh, his unwavering support and his warm hugs. Sadly missed by his mother, Madge Clare McMillan; his father, Robert Frederick (Phyllis) Edlund; his brothers, Robert Mark (Jo-Anne) Edlund and Guy Frederick Edlund and sister, Dawn Elizabeth (Richard Ellis) Edlund. Nephews John, Adrian (Stephanie Mancini), Kalem and Elias and his niece, Molly (Garrett Williamson) will all miss him dearly. Fondly remembered by Merrill Gray. Sadly he never got to meet his new great-niece, Mavis Elizabeth Williamson. His Lobstick buddies will raise a toast to him at this year's tournament. A celebration of his life will start at 4:00 p.m. on April 19, 2017 at the Amigo's Cantina (632-10th Street East) in Saskatoon with family and friends. Online condolences may be left at www.heritagenorthern.ca. Cremation has occurred. In lieu of flowers, please send donations to the Humane Society in Whitehorse (www.humanesocietyyukon.ca).



Marchelle Bedard (Mackin)

Jan 15, 1959 – September 1, 2016

Marchelle, known by many as Marsh, passed suddenly on September 1, 2016 in her hometown of Whitehorse, Yukon.

She is survived by her husband, Rheo, and her two daughters, Jennifer and Kimberly; as well as her brothers, David Mackin (Carol and Bob Mackin (Shirley) and her sister, Geraldine Mackin (Brian).

She will be dearly missed.

There will be a celebration of life held at Christ Church Cathedral on Saturday, September 17 at 1:00PM and a reception hosted by the family at their home, 10 Versluce Place, at 4:00PM.

All who knew Marsh are welcome.



Martha (Burian) Collins

September 4, 1916 - December 27, 2016

The family of Martha Collins are deeply saddened to announce her passing on December 27, 2016 at the age of 100. The Community has lost one of the true Pioneers of the Yukon.

Martha Burian was born in Brightview, Alberta on September 4, 1916 to Freda and Amandus Burian. The fifth oldest and first girl of ten siblings. She ventured North in 1936 and settled at Stewart Island to be with her brother Rudy. Together they ran the Roadhouse Restaurant and Hotel on Stewart Island. It was busy, being one of the stops for the BYN Steamboats on the journey to Dawson City. Martha met her soulmate, Phillip Collins at Stewart Island and they were married in Dawson City in 1938.

In the winter, Phil trapped two weeks at a time and Martha had a day line. Summers found him cutting wood for the steamboats and Martha cooking at the Roadhouse. They raised their six children with a lifestyle that taught them good values and a respect for nature. In the late 1950s, Martha worked for the RCMP in Dawson Creek at a boarding house for single RCMP members as well as a duty guard. Both her and Phil worked as prison Guards in various detachments in BC and Yukon.

The family is so grateful that they were able to celebrate her 100th Birthday with her on September 4, 2016 with over 100 family and friends. She was treated like a Queen and she was beaming with joy!

Martha was a charter member of the Yukon Order of Pioneers Ladies Auxiliary, and a member of Beta Sigma Phi, Yukon Masters Chapter.

Martha is survived by her children Freda MacMillan (Richard) of Osoyos, BC, Penny Sippel (Don) of Whitehorse, YT, Toni Wykoff (Ron) of Errington, BC and Otelia Collins (Darren) of Kelowna, BC, sister Amanda Rendell of Whitehorse, YT.

Predeceasing her were her parents Freda and Amandus Burian, husband Phillip Collins Sr., son Phillip Collins Jr., daughter Wilda Webster, siblings Reinhold Burian, Walter

Burian, Meta Davis, Rudy Burian, Karl Burian, Eric Burian, Alfred Burian and Otto Burian.

The family would like to give a heartfelt thank you for the compassionate care provided by the staff of Macauley Lodge.

We are forever grateful.

A celebration of Martha's life will held in the summer of 2017.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Martha's name may be made to the Yukon Order of Pioneers Ladies Auxiliary at Box 31395, Whitehorse, YT Y1A 6K8.

6 Amazing Children
15 Beautiful Grandchildren
34 Loving Great Grandchildren
2 Caring Great Great Grandchildren
19 Wonderful Nieces and Nephews
1 Blessed Family
100 years of Love and Laughter

Gary Alexander Strome
June 26, 1943 ~ February 17, 2017

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Gary Strome of Whitehorse, Yukon, on February 17, 2017, at the age of 73.

Gary was born on June 26, 1943 in Edmonton, Alberta. On May 18, 1968, he married his beloved Leona Lehner, of Vilna, Alberta. Gary was an English teacher at St. Albert High School, St. Albert, Alberta, where he enjoyed teaching the works of Shakespeare, Chaucer, and other literary greats. He was the Yearbook Coordinator for many years, until his retirement from teaching in 2001. In 2005, Gary began his northern adventure, moving to Whitehorse to be with family. Gary was a kind, gentle soul who enjoyed reading, writing, painting, cooking, and spending time with his family, children, grandchildren, and friends.

Left to cherish his memory are his son Trevor (Karen) Strome and their children Isabella and Hudson, of Winnipeg, MB; daughter Cherie (Phil) Bryenton and their children Caiden, Coltan, and Ashlyn of Whitehorse, YK; brother Ron Strometski of North Vancouver, BC; and nephews Colin and Michael and their families. Gary was predeceased by his parents Alexander and Mary Strometski, and his wife Leona.

Special thanks to the Ledoux and Serfas families for their unconditional love of Gary, friends Jaeson and Alex, the wonderful staff at Macaulay Lodge, and the compassionate care of Heritage North Funeral Home.

Cremation has taken place. Gary will be dearly missed. May he rest in peace.



MILNE, Rev. J. Brown

October 15, 1932 – March 25, 2017

The Rev. J. Brown Milne passed away in Calgary, Alberta, on March 25, 2017 at the age of 84 years. Brown will be deeply missed by his wife, Mavis (née Miller), children (Tim, Stephen, Lee, and Tracy), grandchildren (Toben, Sydney, Kellee, Spencer, and Dustin), great-grandchildren (Caeden, Nathan, and Rhys) and sister Eunice Bisset. The youngest of six, Brown was born in Goderich, Ontario, and grew up within Knox Church. He was a graduate of the University of Toronto and Knox College, and was ordained in 1957. Newly married, Brown and Mavis enjoyed three years at First Presbyterian Church in Whitehorse, Yukon. He later served in Riverside and St. John's in Medicine Hat, followed by St. Andrews and St. Stephens in North Vancouver. In Vancouver, Brown was among the first to study Clinical Pastoral Care, which became the focus of his career and his passion from then on. Brown's 25+ years at the Calgary General Hospital as Chaplin and Director of Pastoral Care were a personal highlight. Supported by a network of close CGH colleagues and his unflappable sense of humour, Brown comforted countless patients and families in crisis, changing the course of many spiritual lives. Travel, friends, cousins and camping were constant sources of pleasure in the Milne family's lives, with Mavis' 25+ year career in travel allowing the couple to visit every continent of the world – including their favourite, Antarctica. Brown was actively involved at Camp Kannawin in Sylvan Lake, AB, and three generations of Milne/Miller kids have great memories of their summers at camp. After retirement, Brown found new ways to help others through his volunteer work with the Cancer Society (as a driver and pathfinder for patients) and by serving on the Clinical Ethics Committee at the Tom Baker Cancer Centre. Brown was involved with a local program to assist street kids, and most recently the VAPC Side-by-Side program for Alzheimer's patients and their caregivers. Brown loved to make others laugh, doing so well and often his entire life. He would have celebrated his 60th anniversary of ordination and a 60th wedding anniversary for Brown and Mavis this spring. Funeral Services will be held at Varsity Acres Presbyterian Church (4612 Varsity Drive N.W., Calgary, Alberta, T3A 1V7), on Monday, April 3, 2017 at 2:00 p.m. Condolences or your favourite memories of Brown may be forwarded through www.mcinnisandholloway.com. If desired, memorial

donations may be directed to the Tom Baker Cancer Centre (<https://albertacancer.ca/donate/cancer-centres>)

WALTER MERREL FRANSEN

April 18, 1935 - March 24, 2017

Mr. Walter Merrel Fransen, late of Fort Saskatchewan, formerly of Whitehorse, Yukon, passed away on March 24, 2017 at the age of 81 years. He is survived by his loving family; 2 sons, Jay (Lee Ann) of Cumberland, BC, and Neil of Fort Saskatchewan, AB; 4 grandchildren, Ashley of Cold Lake, AB, Alexandra of Edmonton, AB, Phillip (Kassandra) of Cold Lake, AB, and Matthew (Tiffany) Orlando, Florida; 2 great-grandchildren, Jackson Luger of Cold Lake and Jeremiah Morland of Orlando Florida; 1 sister, Irene Robillard of Ladysmith, BC as well as numerous other family and many dear friends. Walter is predeceased by his wife, Maxine and grandson, Breck.

Donations in Walter's memory gratefully accepted directly to the Gideon's Bible Association.

Online condolences may be sent through www.riverviewfuneral.com.

Arrangements under the direction of First Memorial Funeral Services - Riverview Chapel, Fort Saskatchewan, AB 780-998-9898.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

Challenges are what make life interesting and overcoming them is what makes life meaningful. – Joshua J. Marine

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

From The Star Cook Book, The Women of Yukon Chapter No 1 order of Eastern Star, Dawson, Yukon Territory, for the Benefit of the War Work 1942.

From The Star Cook Book, The Women of Yukon Chapter No 1 order of Eastern Star, Dawson, Yukon Territory, for the Benefit of the War Work 1942.

Helpful hints (continued)

If too much salt in soup, a teaspoon of brown sugar will counteract it.

If too much pepper in soup, a teacup of milk will counteract it.

Water added to sour milk will give better results than sweet milk.

One part corn starch added to 2 parts bread flour is equal to pastry flour. For cakes sift 3 or 4 times.

To remove stains from sinks and bathtubs, keep a bottle of solution of oxalic acid, and put a few drops on a cloth and rub the stains and they will disappear.

Toast that is put in a glass jar with the lid screwed on tightly will keep fresh for hours. This is a good thing to know when a sick person has to be fed during the night.

To clean piano keys, rub with alcohol.

To remove glass stoppers, apply hot water to the neck of the bottle. This causes the glass to expand.

If the water in a can of ripe olives is drained off, and the olives are put in a glass jar with one or more cloves of garlic, and the whole is covered with olive oil, the olives will be much richer and better. The oil can be used indefinitely.

A pinch of soda to any gravy takes up the fat.

Scald milk first in making custard; it will never whey.

COMING EVENTS



VANCOUVER YUKONERS' ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

This is a reminder for the upcoming Annual General Meeting. As a valued member, your attendance and input is most appreciated. We hope you will be able to attend and look forward to your RSVP.

Thursday April 20, 2017

11:30am to 2:30pm

Croatian Cultural Centre (Room C)

3250 Commercial Drive ~ Vancouver BC

Plenty of Free Parking

Price \$10.00 per person

If coming by Skytrain, your stop is the Commercial Station and is only a short walk to the Croatian Centre. The Centre is also very accessible by BC Transit.

The meeting will allow for socializing, catered lunch (assorted sandwiches, fresh fruit slices, olive/pickle tray, desserts, coffee, tea, ice water) and the business meeting. We will be discussing the recent Annual Reunion Weekend, nominating and electing the open positions for the Executive Committee plus any other business related matters. We welcome input on matters which pertain to the Association.

In order to give the caterer an accurate number of persons attending, please RSVP directly to Doug Stuart, email hospitality@telus.net or 250-391-1493, **no later than Sunday April 16th**. We look forward to seeing you at the meeting!

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 9205 Orchard Ridge Drive Coldstream BC, V1B 1V8