

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH – 444th Edition – January 2, 2018

Created by Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

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

Vancouver Island Yukoners' 2017 Christmas Lunch Party

by Harvey Burian hburian@telus.net (In Parksville)

There was no snow in the forecast this year, although a bit of fog did roll in while we gathered for our annual Christmas luncheon party of the Vancouver Island former Yukoners at the ABC Country Restaurant in North Nanaimo on Thursday, December 14th. The turnout, due to some illness was slightly lower at 24 than for other years, but a great time of visiting, reminiscing, fun and good food was had by all.

Missing, with our fond memories, were two of our more senior previous attendees, Percy De Wolfe and Betty St Jean, and also Julie Trueman, all having gone “down the trail” since our last gathering in December 2016. Welcomed for the first time at our luncheon were Nancy Moulton, Heather Stark and Doug Stuart, from Victoria, Sheila Butler, daughter of Ron & Colleen who lives in Ft St John and was visiting with her parents in Parksville, and Paul Dobronay, husband to Aileen. Thanks to them for attending, and to Lowell and Lyn Bleiler for coming over from the Mainland to join us again.

There were some very special door prizes this year. Ron Butler contributed three exquisite wood turning projects won by three of the attendees. A number of others found green tape on their chairs and were able to take home the lovely poinsettias that served as table decorations.

Harriett Butterworth and Sharon Redmond once again made all the party arrangements. Unfortunately, Harriett was suffering from a bug which she didn't want to pass on and was not able to attend, so Sharon served as our most gracious hostess. Another BIG THANK YOU to these ladies for what you do to bring us all together!

Best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Safe New Year.



The following photos in this article are courtesy Harvey Burian [hburian*telus.net](mailto:hburian@telus.net) (in Parksville)



Ron & Colleen Butler, Sheila Butler



Paul & Aileen (Miller) Dobronay, Harry Miller
Aileen and Harry are sister and brother



Ralph & Janice Beaumont, Valerie (Osborne) Duckworth



Sharon Redmond, Carol (Munroe) Pearce, Doug Stuart



Nancy (Whitney) Moulton, Perry St Jean



Gerard St Jean and Heather Stark
Heather came with Nancy Moulton



Jean & Warren Rongve



Lyn & Lowell Bleiler



Mary Jean Morrison, Casey Rippon, Bev (O'Connell) Mason-Wood
Casey is Mary Jean's husband



Harvey Burian and Mary Jean Morrison



[When I asked some of the girls in an email if they knew those in this photo. I received this reply. – Sherron]

I do indeed. I gave Tricia this picture of my birthday party (about 1950 I think it is or maybe a year sooner), taken in front of our house (just to the right).

From the left:

Maureen Temple, Pat Pennington, Fay Callison, Tricia Duncan, Lee Temple, Ann Ravenhill, Lois Cole

Front Row: Gene (Georgina) Duncan, Barbie Duncan, Peter Duncan.

Photo courtesy Fay (Callison) Ash

Pilot questions police SAR policies after friend dies

A longtime pilot with decades of search and rescue experience is questioning the RCMP's emergency policies after his friend died alone in the woods earlier this month.

By **Ashley Joannou** on **July 19, 2013**

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A longtime pilot with decades of search and rescue experience is questioning the RCMP's emergency policies after his friend died alone in the woods earlier this month.

Doug Makkonen and others were forced to find their own helicopter to look for 78-year-old Archie Graham when the police decided not to search.



Photo by Whitehorse Star

Doug Makkonen

It was Monday July 8th when friends last saw Graham alive, crossing the Kluane River in an inflatable boat with plans to go to a prospecting site near the Kluane Wilderness Village for a week or so.

Graham was a lifelong Yukoner, retired geologist and prospector who, even in his later years, was comfortable in the outdoors.

"These guys once they get rocks in their head that's the way they are," Makkonen said. "They just love prospecting, they love getting out into the woods and doing their thing."

Makkonen, who has been recognized for his years of work with the Kluane search and rescue, gave his friend a SPOT GPS locator to activate every day to confirm he was all right.

On Tuesday Graham activated the device. There was no contact Wednesday or Thursday.

"So now there's some concern here," Makkonen said.

Examining the GPS location from Tuesday, Makkonen realized his friend was going in the opposite direction he was expected to.

"You have to realize he's been in the bush for 60 years, before GPS, before anything. He doesn't get lost," he said.

"Now he's in the totally wrong direction and there was absolutely no reason he should be there."

Makkonen, who's from Haines Junction, called the local RCMP detachment Friday. He was passed on to Beaver Creek, he said.

It was Saturday the 13th when police informed him they wouldn't be authorizing a helicopter to go search.

"I called them up and said, 'We're all ready to go here' and they said 'Whitehorse refused the flight.' They said they would not respond. It floored me. I was shocked," he said.

"We had organized this thing yesterday and now your people are saying they will not authorize the flight."

In his experience with Kluane parks service, no search was ever refused, Makkonen said.

"You have to go and you don't stop until you find the person. Maybe 90 per cent could be situations where nobody had a problem. But there's always the 10 per cent.

"How can you judge that? You can figure it out afterwards, not at the time."

In the end a local company agreed to provide a helicopter and pilot free of charge.

Makkonen, a retired ranger, a paramedic and the pilot went to the last known spot indicated by Graham's GPS device when he hit it on Tuesday.

Looking down through the dense trees, Makkonen spotted his friend, who had clearly died.

A group would later walk an hour through the woods to collect the body.

Graham had fired off three pen flares. "The only reason he did that was because he knew he was in trouble," Makkonen said. Suggesting maybe his friend had a aneurysm and got disoriented.

He doesn't know why the SOS button on the SPOT device wasn't pressed.

"Here lies the failure in the system. Why did the RCMP refuse the flight?" Makkonen said.

"The RCMP do not have the expertise of search and rescue, they are policemen. You don't get a plumber to do a triple bypass so you don't get a policeman to do search and rescue."

If he had been asked by the police, Makkonen said he would have told them to start the search.

He said he's spoken to other experts who feel the same way.

Yukon RCMP Staff Sgt. Brad Kaeding denies police made their decision without consulting search and rescue personnel.

He insists police did speak to experts out of Beaver Creek before coming to a decision.

"The RCMP are not necessarily search and rescue experts. So we depend on people who have some experience. We'll consult with people in the community to say 'what is this particular environment like?'"

Kaeding said he "wouldn't agree at all" with the idea that a search should be conducted 100 per cent of the time

"We base our decision on a number of factors and it totally depends on the circumstances or the situation. It wouldn't be the case where you have A plus B plus C then you have a search."

Those factors include things like a person's knowledge of the area, health, age, experience and comfort level outdoors.

He said Graham's experience outdoors contributed to the police's decision not to start a search.

"His capability, his experience, his comfort with being in the woods by himself, and the fact that he's done this many many times before," he said.

"His lack of desire to use electronic technology was a consideration as well. He wasn't familiar with that technology, and technology tends to fail as well."

As for what it would look like if searches were conducted 100 per cent of the time:

"There would be an awful lot of resources expended for people who either don't need to be, or don't want to be found. There have been those cases in the past where we show up in the wilderness and people will look at us and say 'what are you doing here?'"

Kaeding said police offer their sympathy to the family and friends of Graham.

"We would prefer not to be in a position like this where we are addressing these specific questions. It definitely is a sad state of affairs that this gentleman has succumb in the woods."

Makkonen said he hopes police learn from what happened and change their policy.

Doug Makkonen

There are many, probably hundreds, maybe thousands of stories about Doug's flying abilities. My personal story follows:

In 2004 I asked Doug to fly Bryan and I into the glaciers from Haines Junction. It had been raining all night and as we put our camp away at Pine Lake it was doubtful we would be able to fly. As we met Doug at the helicopter pad Doug took a look at the sky, pondered and determined he might be able to get us into the glaciers. As the 206 Bell lifted off the pad I was excited to finally get to see the glaciers first hand. We no sooner approached the Tatshenshini River, entrance to the glaciers when I spotted sheep on the top of a mountain. Doug laughed as he expertly maneuvered the craft one way, then another, trying to set me up for the perfect camera shot. Little did we realize that Bryan was in the back seat sweating, sick and not a happy flyer. With all the twists and turns he was getting very pale-looking. I suggested we land and drop him off on one of the mountains so he could recover and we could pick him up later. Doug indicated he had rescued many off the top of mountains and wasn't keen on purposely dropping another off. Bryan would have to persevere. As we flew Doug told us the history of the mountains, glaciers and his memories of all those he plucked off the mountains, sometimes from inaccessible areas. He was a pro and I was honoured that he was willing to share his memories with us. I discovered we were both familiar with the names of

pilots and air crew we had met over the years. We had so much to talk about and forgot all about Bryan trying not to get sick in the back. As we came in to land back in the Junction I was sorry that the two hour flight was over but also honoured to have met a man that was a true legend.

I last saw Doug at the first ever Aviation Reunion held in Whitehorse this past July 21 at the Meet & Greet. When I saw Doug being wheeled through the door in his wheelchair I half expected to see a helicopter parked outside beside CF-CPY.

Thank you for the memories Doug, I will treasure them always.

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



Doug Makkonen's helicopter that we flew in,
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)



The sheep we spotted on the way to the glacier.
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Helicopter ride over glacier.
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson bdclayson@northwestel.net (In Whitehorse)



Helicopter ride and Lowell and Dusty Glacier
Photo courtesy Donna Clayson [bdclayson*northwestel.net](mailto:bdclayson@northwestel.net) (In Whitehorse)

Hard travel over the Yukon's winter trails

The overland trip to Dawson City today is a cakewalk compared to a century ago

Yukon News Dec. 14, 2017 12:45 p.m.

Michael Gates | History Hunter

When I first moved to Dawson City, it took me seven and a half hours to navigate the pothole-filled gravel road that connected Whitehorse with the Klondike capital. I always carried two spare tires, and often needed them.

Ten years later, the road had been paved and it took five and a half hours, though I once made it in four hours when my daughter was born. I can't remember when I last had a flat tire.

The dream of an automobile road that connected the two cities was a long time in coming. Joe Boyle, the Klondike mining millionaire attempted the trip from Dawson to Whitehorse with his wife Elma in a heavily laden 20-horsepower automobile in December of 1912, but he had to give up and transfer to the regular stage coach. White

Pass Superintendent Herbert Wheeler sent an auto from Whitehorse to meet them at the Takhini River crossing.



George Black completed the first automobile trip between Dawson City and Whitehorse in December of 1912. It took three days. The Yukon automobile wasn't yet ready for the Yukon roads; the return trip took a week, and Black had to complete the final leg of the journey in a horse-drawn sled. (Submitted/The Firth Family collection)

Commissioner George Black bettered his arch-rival Boyle when he attempted the same trip. Accompanied by Chester A. Thomas, the assistant manager for the Yukon Gold Corporation and driver George Potter, Black left Dawson City at 3:20 a.m. on the same day the Boyle arrived in Whitehorse, and arrived in Whitehorse three and a half days later. The last leg from Carmacks to Whitehorse took them a mere 12 hours. The total running time for the trip: 35 ½ hours.

Fulfilling an election promise, the government had relocated the overland road to pass through the active mining on Black Hills and Scroggie Creeks. Despite wet weather during the summer of 1912, the road was completed. Black's trip was made to dispel criticism about the condition of the road, and to demonstrate the viability of travel by automobile. But it was not without its perils.

The 60-horsepower Locomobile ran out of gas short of Wheeler's Roadhouse, just south of the Stewart River, and had to be pulled by horses for the last five kilometres. This should come as no surprise as the automobile consumed gasoline at the rate of one litre

for every 1.7 kilometres traveled. The trip almost ruined the automobile: “The big machine was considerably ‘racked’ when it reached here (Whitehorse),” reported the *Star*, “the tires being worn down to canvas and nearly everything loose that was not riveted.”

Mechanics worked on the vehicle over the weekend, and by the time Black was ready to return to Dawson City, it was once again in fairly good condition. They departed Whitehorse the morning of Dec. 23 and reached Carmacks in the evening. It took them another nine hours to reach Yukon Crossing, at 6 a.m. on the 24th.

Exhausted by the 24 hours of continuous travel from Whitehorse, the party laid over for rest, then proceeded to Pelly, from which they departed the evening of Christmas Day.

Nothing in the newspaper coverage suggests how the men celebrated Christmas, or where they were at the time.

They continued their northward journey until a malfunction in the carburetor caused them to abandon the automobile at Wheeler’s roadhouse, from where they concluded their journey to Dawson upon the White Pass stage. They arrived back in Dawson just in time for the commissioner to award the prizes for best costumes at the New Year’s Eve masquerade ball.

Thirteen years later, George Black had been the Yukon’s representative in parliament for four years when he was called back to Ottawa after a federal election was held on Oct. 29 1925.

To be back in Ottawa in time for Parliament to open on December 10, George Black, and his wife Martha had to close down their Dawson home and depart on a moment’s notice. The winter schedule of sailings from the coast left little time for the Blacks to prepare for their journey.

George Black’s dream of a highway connecting the Yukon to the south never happened. Instead, if anything, the conditions for travel had worsened. The trip from Dawson City to Whitehorse took them eight days. They left Dawson at 11 p.m. Nov. 14, in a Ford, in order to overtake the horse-drawn overland mail stage.

With the temperature hovering at -17C, they travelled heavily garbed in their woolies and fur coats in the open air sled. Eventually, they reached the Stewart River: “The Stewart was not safe for the stage,” reported Martha Black later, “so we walked across, the ice giving an occasional alarming crack, the last 30 feet or so on duck boards, as the ice was very thin. The horses were led across singly and the mail, our bags and some express was brought on hand sleds.”

From Stewart River, they travelled slowly overland for two days, until they reached the Pelly River, which was still open with little ice. They crossed uneventfully by canoe. From this point, they lurched across the landscape for another two days on a sleigh drawn

by a caterpillar tractor, until they reached the Yukon River opposite Yukon Crossing, at 2 a.m. in the morning.

Here, the freight was loaded into a boat, atop of which Martha Black was placed, while the men towed the boat upstream for half a kilometre before they jumped aboard and rowed and paddled frantically for the opposite shore as the current carried them downstream.

After a warm meal and one hour's rest, they continued on their journey in one of two primitive Ford trucks (the second was a spare, in case the first one broke down). When they reached the Takhini River, their final river crossing before arriving in Whitehorse, the ice was not thick enough to cross, so an open channel had been broken in the ice, through which a boat containing the Blacks was towed to the other side.

From Takhini Crossing, they were conveyed the final distance in the relative comfort of a four-passenger Ford, arriving at 3 a.m. on Dec. 21. The Blacks caught the steamship in Skagway and arrived in Ottawa in time for the opening of Parliament, but not until they had taken the most arduous journey of any Member of Parliament in the country.

The next time you plan any winter travel in the Yukon, think about the travel conditions of a century ago — and thank your lucky stars.

Michael Gates is a Yukon historian and some times adventurer based in Whitehorse. His new book, From the Klondike to Berlin, is now available in stores everywhere. You can contact him at msgates@northwestel.net

MY FIRST CHRISTMAS IN THE NORTH

By Donna Clayson

I was 11 years old when we moved from Dawson Creek, B.C. to Haines Junction, Yukon, a community of perhaps 500 residents. It really wasn't much of a shock leaving what I considered a "big place" for a small community at the base of the St. Elias Mountains. I had adjusted well to the move and was looking forward to my first Christmas in the north.

As the days got colder and the snow fell and hid the lines and crevices on the mountains I had memorized during the summer, the excitement of the school Christmas pageant kept me occupied. I had no idea what to expect. I was used to seeing houses decorated with lights and wooden cutouts of Santa on his sleigh being pulled by Rudolph and the rest of the reindeer. It was always exciting going to the stores in D.C. and finding just the right gift for my parents. There was none of that here. It seemed something was missing.

On the morning of December 1st the thought struck me and I panicked. Where was I going to buy gifts with the money I had earned working at my dad's gas station over the

summer months? More importantly, where were my folks going to buy me a gift? There was Madley's store that had everything including the shoe box that the mail was kept in, a little bit of clothing and, of course, food. Nothing that would constitute a gift!

I decided now was the time to take action. I approached my parents to ask about driving to Whitehorse, 98 miles east to buy gifts. "No," I was told. "Too cold to travel that far." "Well, there had to be somewhere to shop!" "No" I was told, "This year would be different, we would make our own gifts." I was horrified. Maybe moving to The Junction wasn't such a good idea after all.

I had no gift, and my parents seemed to think I could make something. Me? Make something? Were they nuts?

All the kids in the school were kept busy practicing for the pageant. There were skits planned and singing of Christmas Carols. If my parents weren't concerned about a gift for them, then so be it, I wouldn't worry about it either. That would sure teach them! With all the hard work everyone had done preparing for the pageant I knew the parents would all be pleased with the performance. It was Christmas Eve and as we walked to the school the sound of our boots on the crisp snow reminded me of walking on sharp glass. The Northern Lights lit up the sky all around us and were so close that we could hear them crackle and hiss. I swear I could hear them singing "Silent Night".

I don't remember a lot about the pageant. I felt strange somehow. It seemed I was closer to a religious experience than I had ever been. We never attended Church or talked religion in our house but it felt like God was speaking to me from the mountains and whispering to me through the Northern Lights. It's really hard to explain. Later that evening as we walked back home I felt at peace, and truly happy. A calmness I have never felt since.

In the morning there was a gift from my parents. A drawing board that dad made out of plywood and two yardsticks and a pencil. I could draw an exact duplicate of a picture by moving the yardsticks. My mother had burned into the wood the names of family members that couldn't be with us along with the year of our first Christmas in the north.

My gift to them? I did make something after we had come home from the school pageant – a thank you card to my parents for bringing me to Haines Junction. For teaching me that material things are not important. It's the closeness of family and the feeling of God that I swear I felt the night before on, Christmas Eve.

BIRTHDAY BOYS

Hi Sherron and Bill

Happy New Year to you and Bill in the warmth of Yuma while we were in the deep freeze in Yukon. It has broken this morning on New Year's Day to -26°C and is headed for -5°C tomorrow.

I didn't send a photo of The Birthday Boys lunch at the end of 2016 as Jim Smith had not been well. I had a feeling it was not going to be a good year and as you know, he passed away on April 14, 2017 (*Moccasin Telegraph* 437 - May 6/17 p. 6-10). I am attaching that December 31, 2016 photo below along with one taken yesterday with Jim and Dorothy's daughter Marilyn who joined Art Webster and me for our annual lunch in what is clearly a transition year for us. The Birthday Boys' aggregate age is now 145 down 97 and up 2 from last year. We three laughed about all the good times we had with Jim over this 30 year tradition and I expressed optimism that next year we will be convening as The Birthday Boys and Girls as a recent arrival candidate has been mentioned to us for an invitation to join us.

We three send our best wishes for good health, happiness and Peace for 2018 to your *MocTel* readers wherever they may be.

Tim Koepke tim*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse, Yukon)



Tim Koepke, Art Webster, Jim Smith, December 2016.
Photo courtesy Tim Koepke tim*klondiker.com (In Whitehorse, Yukon)



Tim Keopke, Marilyn Smith (Jim and Dorothy Smith's daughter), Art Webster,
December 2017.

Photo courtesy Tim Koepke tim@klondiker.com (In Whitehorse, Yukon)

LIST OF RIVERBOAT EMPLOYEES – BYN – 1903 - 1948

http://www.yukonalaska.com/pathfinder/gen/byn_employees.html

YUKON AND ALASKA RAILWAYS

Here's an interesting youtube video dealing with railroads in the Yukon and Alaska. About 1/3 of the video is on WP&YR and Dawson railroads.

www.youtube.com/watch?v=SJ59Fob5vTg

George Bliss georgebliss001@gmail.com (In Regina and Yuma)



The following photos were passed along to the MocTel and taken by Lyn Bleiler at the December Luncheon of the Vancouver Yukoners.



Jackie & Shirley Read



Alice & Jim Boyes



Bev Mason Wood and Mickey Staples



Jim McCausland



Mike Lederer & Mary MacDonald



Mary MacDonald and Nancy Moulton



Katherine Henry and Bradly Henry



Ken Jones



Gwen McFadyen, Molly Brown and Maureen McDonald



Maureen and Vern Buchholz



Doug Stuart, Mike Rawlinson, Helen Munroe, Corrine Leoppky, Valerie (Osborne) Duckworth



Rocket launched from Southern California visible from our park in Yuma Arizona, Dec 22, 1917 shortly after 6:30 pm Arizona time. Seems like a low trajectory but similar to that of the Satellite dishes here. – Sherron

SpaceX rocket lights sky as it carries satellites from California

by Associated Press

VANDENBERG AIR FORCE BASE, Calif. — A reused SpaceX rocket carried 10 satellites into orbit from California on Friday, leaving behind a trail of mystery and wonder as it soared into space.

The Falcon 9 booster lifted off from coastal Vandenberg Air Force Base, carrying the latest batch of satellites for Iridium Communications.

Calls came in to TV stations as far afield as San Diego, more than 200 miles south of the launch site.

Cars stopped on freeways in Los Angeles so drivers and passengers could take pictures and video.



SpaceX rocket launch leads many to think Earth was being invaded by aliens 1:12
The launch in the setting sun created a shining, billowing streak that was widely seen throughout Southern California and as far away as Phoenix.

The Los Angeles Fire Department issued an advisory that the "mysterious light in the sky" was from the rocket launch.



A Falcon 9 SpaceX rocket carrying satellites for Iridium Communications launches from Vandenberg Air Force Base, as seen from Redondo Beach, Calif., on Dec. 22, 2017.
ANDREW GOMBERT / EPA

Jimmy Golen, a sports writer for The Associated Press in Boston who was in Southern California for the holidays, said he and other tourists saw the long, glowing contrail while touring Warner Bros. studio in the Los Angeles suburb of Burbank.

"People were wondering if it had something to do with movies, or TV or a UFO," he said. "It was very cool."

The same rocket carried Iridium satellites into orbit in June. That time, the first stage landed on a floating platform in the Pacific Ocean. This time, the rocket was allowed to plunge into the sea.

It was the 18th and final launch of 2017 for SpaceX, which has contracted to replace Iridium's system with 75 updated satellites. SpaceX has made four launches and expects to make several more to complete the job by mid-2018.

The satellites also carry payloads for global real-time aircraft tracking and a ship-tracking service

OBIT



William James "Bill" Priestley
December 29, 1940 – December 3, 2017

Born in Winnipeg, MB, Bill was the son of William Francis Priestley and Kathleen McKinnon (Smith) Priestley. A respected member of the transportation community, Bill was admired for his outstanding safety record and respect for others' equipment. He began his driving career by following semis around Winnipeg, listening to their motors until he was able to begin his trucking career with Reimer's and George Smith. In 1974 Bill moved to Yukon to drive for White Pass & Yukon Route; and later for Kilrich Industries, Yukon-Alaska Transport, Frontier Freight Lines, Points North, Canada Cartage, Truckways Transport and many others. A brief journey out of Yukon in 1987 to drive for Mullen's gave Bill and Linda a chance to see most of the United States and Canada. Bill was always ready for the next trip to see his highway family and keep those wheels rolling. He will be sadly missed and fondly remembered by his highway family throughout Yukon, Manitoba, British Columbia and Alberta.

Off the road, Bill's passions included his family and friends, cruising, reading, his glass of scotch, his bowl of candy and coffee sessions at Trail's North.

Bill is survived by his wife, Linda, and leaves a legacy of six daughters and 11 grandchildren: Dawn (Bert) and grandchildren Brock (Courtney), Megan and Abbey; Dianna (Ken) and grandchildren Brenna, William and Jason; Janette (Clint) and grandson Brody; Joann (Darrell) and granddaughter Dani; Laura (Randy) and grandson Tyler; and Melinda (Eldon) and grandsons Caleb and Bayden. He is also survived by his sister Sharon (Wayne) Lee of Spruce Grove, AB. Bill was predeceased by his parents and one grandchild - Aaron Symanski.

Many thanks to long-time friends Debbie and Gerald Kabanak, Steve and Audrey Clare, and Jean Nikon for their support in the last few months.

Special thanks to Dr. Robin Jamieson, Dr. Dan Carew, and Dr. Barbara Melosky from BCCA, Nurse Teresa McKenzie and the incredibly supportive team from Homecare. Thank you also to the staff at Whitehorse General Hospital for providing excellent and compassionate care. In lieu of flowers donation may be made to the charity of your choice in Bill's memory.

A celebration of life will be held

Doug Makkonen

November 15, 1951 - December 5, 2017

Doug passed away peacefully after a long battle with illness on December 5, 2017, with his wife Adaire and his son Jason by his side.

Service to be announced in the spring.

Thank you to Dr. Jamieson and all of the

Whitehorse General Hospital staff for their help and support.



MURPHY, Sheila Clare (McKernan) January 29th, 1934 - December 8th, 2017
It is with sadness the we announce the passing of Sheila Clare Murphy on December 8th, 2017 at Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria. Born in Galahad, Alberta and raised in Edmonton, Sheila journeyed to Whitehorse, Yukon where she met and married Harry Murphy and raised 5 children. Predeceased by her husband Harry and daughter Sharon, she is survived by her son Kevin and daughters Donna, Lori and Kerry, 6 grandchildren and 3 great-grandsons. Service to be held at St. Patrick's Parish (2060 Haultain Street) on Saturday, December 16th, 2017 at noon. Reception to follow service

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

*This bright new year is given me
To live each day with zest
To daily grow and try to be
My highest and my best.*

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.

Shortcake

2 C pastry flour
¼ C Sugar
½ tsp salt
3 tsp baking powder
½ C butter
¼ C milk
1 egg

Sift dry ingredients 3 times, add butter and mix as for pie crust. Then add egg and milk. Pat into round tin – not too large. Bake in moderate oven about 40 minutes. While still

warm cut in half, spread with butter. Cover with berries which have been mixed with sugar. Top with berries and whipped cream.

Esther Rogers

COMING EVENTS



Vancouver Yukoners' Association

90th Annual Reunion Weekend

Fri Apr 6 to Sun Apr 8/2018 ♥ River Rock Casino Resort

Celebrating

"90 Years: A Retrospective through The Decades"

♥♥♥ We are looking for pictures & memorabilia for the display (items returned at the end) ♥♥♥

contact Doug 778-679-2894 hospitality@telus.net ♥ Vivian 250 383-1349
lornellis@shaw.ca

EVENT TICKETS...contact Vivian Stuart, email lornellis@shaw.ca
tel 250-383-1349 ♥ address #217-3255 Cook St, Victoria BC, V8X 1A4

\$68.00 each for VYA Members ♥ \$75.00 each for Non-Members



(membership may be purchased for discounted rate)

Payments....cheque (payable to Vancouver Yukoners' Association to Vivian's address), e-transfer to Vivian's email address or by credit card (contact Vivian with card info)

Note...tickets are not confirmed until payment received ♥ pick up tickets in Hospitality Room

Cancellation Policy – before March 20th full refund, after March 20th no refund

Whitehorse & Area Residents...contact Penny Sippel 867-667-4094 for purchase

AIRLINE PARTNER...contact Air North, Yukon's Airline 1-800-661-0407 extension 1 book online at flyairnorth.com please ask for the Vancouver Yukoners' Association Discount

HOTEL PARTNER...River Rock Casino Resort ♥ 8811 River Rd, Richmond BC tel 604-247-8900 ♥ toll free 1-866-748-3718 ♥ free parking in casino parkade

When booking hotel rooms, please ask for the Vancouver Yukoner's Association Rate

1 King Bed or 2 Queen Bed Standard Room \$152.00 ♥ 1 Bedroom Suite \$182.00
2 Bedroom Resort Suite \$232.00 ♥ Purchase Breakfast Coupons at Check-In
(Avoid Lineups)

Hotel special rates for 3 extra days for before or after the event, based on availability

Book early! Room availability & rates subject to change on March 7, 2018

Looking for a complimentary room?? Register before Feb 28, 2018 and your name goes into the VYA draw for a FREE 1-bedroom suite for 2 nights at the River Rock Casino Resort!!!

WEEKEND FESTIVITIES...

Hospitality Room ~ join us on Friday 3:00-9:00pm & Saturday 12:00 noon pick up event packages ♥ no host bar service ♥ complimentary coffee & tea

Saturday Evening Gala ~ pre-dinner reception in the Whistler Ballroom Foyer 5:00–6:00pm (no host bar service) ♥ dinner in the Grand Ballroom at 6:15pm (advise of any food allergies)

♥ followed by evening program & live entertainment (bring your dancing shoes) Hank Karr and the Canucks will play for enjoyment

Sunday Morning Breakfast ~ no host breakfast buffet ♥ last opportunity for more socializing

For Sat dinner seating reservations, check our website www.vancouver-yukoners.com

or contact Mike Rawlinson 604 565-7581, email mrcrawlinson@gmail.com

Looking to see who's coming?? Check our website for updates & a list of those attending

Donations gladly accepted...for silent auction contact Doug Stuart

hospitality@telus.net

♥ for door prizes contact Cary Gertzen carycomm@telus.net

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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**.

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

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list it, enter the amount, my email address of sherronjones@shaw.ca and enter a password ie: moctel and press "Send". It's that easy. Then please send me an email to confirm your payment.

– Sherron Jones sherronjones@shaw.ca

MOCCASIN TELEGRAPH

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