

# KLONDIKE SUN

See you in few weeks, West Dawson!

## Ferry Makes Final Trip of the Year



Workers grease the rails (left) and people gather (right) to watch the George Black Ferry get hauled from the Yukon River (top). Story on page 2. Photos by Dan Davidson.

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**STORE HOURS:**  
MONDAY TO SATURDAY 10 A.M. TO 6 P.M.  
SUNDAY NOON TO 5 P.M.

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# What to SEE AND DO in DAWSON now:

This free public service helps our readers find their way through the many activities all over town. Any small happening may need preparation and planning, so let us know in good time! To join this listing contact the office at klondikesun@northwestel.net.

## Klondike Institute of Art and Culture (KIAC)

**NOVEMBER COFFEE HOUSE:** Coffee House and Open Mike evenings are held in the Oddfellows Ballroom on the first Saturday of each month from September to May. Next one is on Nov. 12. Proceeds go to a variety of worthy causes. Music and poetry both welcome. Contact Clive Betts for details or to get on the set list.

**KIAC CHRISTMAS ART FAIR:** Save the date: Saturday, November 26. Tables will be available for artists and crafters to sell their wares. Stay tuned for more info.

**IN THE ODD GALLERY:** CAITLIN ERSKINE-SMITH - Missives. Erskine-Smith's work examines the process of communication through woven pieces that play with language, filters, understanding, expression, and cloth. Many pieces incorporate texts painted directly on the warp and then woven to create blurred messages.

## Conservation Klondike Society

**DEPOT HOURS:** Sat, Sun, Mon, Wed: 1-5 p.m., Tues: 3-7 p.m. Donations of refundables may be left on the deck during off hours. Info: 993-6666.

## Dawson City Recreation Department

**GYMNASTICS WITH TERRIE IS BACK!** : A six week session will run Wednesdays, October 19 to November 23. \$45 for the session. Instruction for ages 5+. Register through the Rec Office beginning October 3. Contact 993-2353.

**PRE-SCHOOL PLAYGROUP:** Indoor playgroup for parents and tots at Trinkle Zho. Wednesdays from 10 a.m. to 11:30 a.m.

**WOMEN AND WEIGHTS:** Exercise program for women only in the weight room. Mondays and Wednesdays from Noon to 1 p.m.

**BODY BLAST:** Group fitness class combining cardio, full-body strength and core. RSS ancillary room. \$2 drop in. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m.

## Westminster Hotel

Live music in the Tavern, Thursday through Saturday nights. In the lounge this month: Friday nights with the Greasy Band, Saturday nights featuring special guests. Music starts at 10 p.m.

## Dawson City Chamber of Commerce

Regular meetings on the second Wednesday of each month.

## Community Library

Open Mon - Fri, noon to 6:30 p.m.

## Klondike Visitors Association

**TREK OVER THE TOP:** North America's most northern international snowmobile Poker Run! Registration opens around October 21. If you want to be contacted by email once registration is ready, please contact kva@dawson.net, 1-877-456-3006.

# The George Black Ferry Ends its Season

Story and photo by  
Dan Davidson

It seemed early to some, but the George Black Ferry came out of the river on October 27, two days later than last year, and around the same as it does most years. Casting back over the last few extractions, it's been as late as November 2, but the timing is fairly normal.

The projected layoff date for the crew, hence the pullout date as well, was November 2. The previously clear Yukon River began to show floating panes of fragile frazil ice on October 21 and by the end of the weekend the growing number of cakes were substantially thicker and frosted icy white.

The highways department put people in West Dawson and Sunnydale on a 24-hour alert notice, a sign to gather up supplies for an extended cut-off from Dawson itself, or to finalize arrangements for moving into their temporary quarters on this side of the river.

After all, if you have a job in Dawson, telling your employer you're going to take two or three weeks off while you wait for the river to freeze solid so you can walk across doesn't go over well. Last year it wasn't until

right around Remembrance Day that the first walkers made the crossing, and some time later before skijorers, dog teams, snow machines and finally light trucks with ploughs were able to get across.

It has not been really cold here yet, and that's not a good sign for a fast freeze. It was between -2 and -4 during the ferry extraction, and it only got slightly uncomfortable for a short period when a breeze made it seem colder.

The ferry made its last trip at noon on Thursday, and was back on the Dawson side by 12:15 p.m. It took some time to clear the decks of all the stuff that is best stored elsewhere for the winter. Some early watchers went off to Riverwest to enjoy lunch on that establishment's next to last day for this season, and when they returned, the ferry had moved to its extraction point and the cables and pulleys were being sorted out.

The big pull to get the ferry up onto the wooden rails was accomplished by the two graders, their power multiplied many-fold by a complex block and tackle system. Two heavy cats were used to provide some extra power for the initial pull out of the water, but their



The boat spends the winter on this special pad, with cramped space underneath for workers to do hull maintenance in the spring.

main purpose seemed to be to stabilize the boat while the graders headed off down the dyke in opposite directions.

It takes two pulls to get the boat completely onto its winter berth, and the cats anchored the George Black while the pulleys are reorganized for the second pull and the graders moved back into position.

The operation was watched by a shifting group of perhaps a dozen people, spectators outnumbered by the highways

crew in charge of the operation. Dozens of people come to watch the launch in the spring, but the extraction is a more somber affair, marking the end of a season rather than the beginning of summer.

The most dispirited watchers were probably the scattering of ravens, which used to enjoy this day immensely when lard was used to grease the wooden rails. They would swarm the operation in great numbers and fly off with lumps of the stuff in

their beaks. Now canola oil is quickly splashed on the rails and there's not much more than a taste in that for the birds.

The whole operation was over slightly after 3 p.m. Now comes the wait for weather cold enough to finish the job. It's not certain how desperate the food supply became on the west side last winter, but it is known that there was at least one helicopter delivery of additional beer.

## NEWS

## Hospital Update Meeting Draws a Curious Crowd

Story and photo  
by Dan Davidson

One of the purposes of the recent visit of the Yukon Hospital Corporation Board meeting in Dawson was to bring the community up to date on the progress and future plans for the new hospital building.

Most of this presentation was made by Maureen Turner, YHC's Director of Policy & Planning and Joe MacGillivray, YHC's Chief Executive Officer, with the assistance of a PowerPoint presentation.

The new hospital will be under the control of the hospital corporation, along with Whitehorse General and the facility in Watson Lake. The Yukon government bears the responsibility for recruiting and paying doctors for all of these places. Other staff, some of whom may be local hires, will be handled by the YHC.

There may be as many as 40 staff associated with the Dawson facility, which is to be open on a 24/7 basis with some staff on duty at all times. There will be an as yet undetermined number of nurses in addition to housekeepers and administration staff.

While the presentation spoke mostly of Registered Nurses and Licenced Practical Nurses, questions from a number of people among the 45 citizens present made it clear that there was an expectation that some Primary Care Health Nurses (or Nurse Practitioners) should still be on the staff roster.

Turner, MacGillivray and YHC chair Craig Tuton stick-handled around this question. Even the PowerPoint slide simply stated the "Model of Nursing Care not yet finalized".

As for the perennial question about birthing in Dawson, the standard answer of "not at this time" was heard in a variety of phrasings. It's not impossible, and it could happen, but wouldn't be intentional right now and it's not likely seemed to summarize the responses.

The new hospital will provide 24/7 emergency services, out-patient services and will have six in-patient beds allowing for stabilization, observation and monitoring, as well as convalescent, respite, and palliative care; as well as acute detoxification, mental health intervention capability and "other care as required".

The main difference between this description and the present Health Care Centre would be the in-patient beds and the 24/7 staff on duty. It is possible now to reach medical help at any hour of the day, but it involves contacting the Primary Health Care Nurse on-call, who will meet the patient at the centre. Overnight stays at the centre were possible 25 years ago, but there have not been enough staff to allow for this for many years.

The new hospital will also feature a First Nations Health Care Program, a laboratory, limited medical imaging (x-rays), dietetic services and therapies. Many of these features are on-site now, but in limited and

aging spaces.

The doctor's clinic will be in the hospital, along with an in-patient and out-patient (or retail) pharmacy. Again, this happens now but in cramped spaces.

A dentist's office will be included in the new centre. There used to be one in the current centre, but the space was taken over by nursing services some years ago, and it was relocated to the Old Court House on Front Street. Dental services from a visiting dentist are currently located in the purpose-renovated space in the south end of the Dawson Plaza complex on 2<sup>nd</sup> Avenue.

Other visiting specialists, of whom the YHC intends there should be a number annually, will find they have spaces to work in at the hospital.

Another addition to the hospital will be an ambulance bay for one of the two units based in town. Asked how it would be possible for nurse practitioners to accompany the EMS volunteers on call where there was a need, as does happen now, questioners were disturbed to hear that Watson lake currently handles this important task by having some nursing staff act as EMS volunteers for this purpose.

Both Dawson and Watson Lake are expected to run on a budget of around \$4 million annually.

Laundry in both facilities will be handled out of the specialty laundry at Whitehorse General, collected and delivered by



highway. Asked about this, MacGillivray indicated that hospital laundries have a very exacting standard and that this would be cheaper and more effective than building laundries for the two satellite hospitals. Supplies would be kept on hand to allow for road closures due to cold weather, fires, and washouts, all of which are known to happen with regularity.

Just where all the new medical staff are supposed to live remains a question that's up in the air and one that the hospital corporation leaves to the Yukon Housing Corporation to solve. The nurses' quarters at Fifth Avenue and Turner Street is full and in need of repairs and renovation. Four former social housing units on Seventh Avenue, which had been going to be decommissioned, are now being renovated with an eye to becoming staff accommodation according to the former Minister for Yukon Housing, Steve Nordick. Yukon Housing has just opened a new apartment building on Turner Street, but it is for social housing needs

and essentially replaces, with some additional units, the John Korbo Apartment building on Sixth Avenue, which is currently being demolished.

Locals were interested in having a Dawson member appointed to the hospital corporation now that it was going to be managing health care in Dawson.

At some distance down the line the current Macdonald Lodge seniors' residence will be replaced by a new building located on the site of the current health centre. At that point the buildings will be joined and be able to share a number of facilities and capabilities.

At the present time it is anticipated that the new building will be completed in September 2012 and ready for occupancy in November. The outside estimate sees this happening by the late winter and early spring of 2013.

Tuton and MacGillivray assured the audience that they would be back to give another progress report sometime early in the New Year.

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but it's close!"*

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can contribute, just  
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# OPINIONS

## Uffish Thoughts: Surprises Come with this Election Result

By Dan Davidson

There were many things that were surprising about the recent territorial election, which I watched fitfully from Ireland on day-old CBC and Whitehorse Star items over the Internet. I haven't been that disconnected from a territorial election since I first started writing about politics and it was an odd experience.

The Klondike's outcome did not entirely surprise me, though it would have been less of a surprise a year earlier when I had members of the Yukon Party telling me, in confidence, how entirely dissatisfied they were with the incumbent.

It had seemed likely to me that the massive influx of capital projects and his final elevation to a ministerial post might have improved Mr. Nordick's chances of holding the seat, but

my impressions of Mr. Silver's campaign group (and I should add that Sandy was a teaching colleague until I retired three and a half years ago), a bunch of high energy, young talent, gave him good odds.

Bearing in mind that Mayor Jenkins' margin of victory in the last municipal election was a mere eight votes, I'm not sure how much good it did the Yukon Party to have him embrace Mr. Nordick at quite so many public events by sharing the stage with him at every significant opportunity and ribbon cutting during the last six months.

Certainly the local party faithful were concerned. Going through my mail after getting home, I found a couple of last minute mass mailing letters signed by local Yukon Party supporters attempting to stave off defeat here. They read

as if the writers felt slightly desperate.

Silver, on the other hand, has not been a major presence on the local political scene in the time he has lived here, being better known as a teacher and a musician (drummer, singer/songwriter). His new career will put a serious dent in his musical aspirations. Perhaps he and Kevin Barr can jam together when they're not sparring in the Legislature.

For Arthur Mitchell to lose his seat to a Yukon Party novice was a surprise when I read of it in Calgary on my way back home on the day after the election. It's happened before, of course. The many-partied John Edzerza upset NDP fortunes when he ousted Piers MacDonald all those years ago. Redistribution was probably a factor there, since Mitchell wasn't running in exactly the same riding he had

won so convincingly in 2006.

The new Yukon Party Government really is quite new, with only Elaine Taylor remaining of the familiar faces that used to flank Dennis Fentie. Brad Cathers has been there before, of course, but he'd been shut out of effective power since his flare-up with Fentie over Yukon Energy, so he's almost new. The Premier himself has been doing what a lot of non-elected premiers have been doing across the nation over the last six months, learning the ropes and establishing his presence. It seems to have worked.

It certainly appears that Liz Hanson was just what the doctor ordered for the nearly moribund NDP, but she does have a lot of new people to work with as well, Lois Moorcroft being her most experienced member. There are so many

new faces in the Leg. that things are likely to be quite confused there for the time it takes them to sort it all out. Maybe they'll play nice with each other for a change.

I was not surprised by the poor showing of the Yukon First Nations Party. It was a supremely bad idea that deserved not to gain a seat. There may be some outcry when people read that sentence, but imagine the uproar if there were a Yukon Women's Party or a Yukon Non-Natives Party?

When it comes to territorial politics it has to be everyone's game and let the chips fall where they may. There are enough First Nations voters to assure that their candidates could be elected (and a number of them have been in most recent elections) but race is a poor criterion for deciding how to cast a ballot.

### Letter to the Editor:

Dear Editor:

I'm starting up an online magazine called "Yukon Adventure Magazine" and I'm looking for contributors from all over the Yukon. I'm based just outside of Whitehorse (halfway to Haines Junction).

I've always thought we've lacked a venue to share the many adventures Yukoners (and others) go on - from hiking, to paddling, to dog mushing, to fishing, exploring, etc, I want to cover it all. I would LOVE to have representation from every

community and someone in Dawson would be interested in contributing? I also look at this site as a way for communities to come together and share what is happening throughout the year.

I hope to eventually be able to pay writers for their contributions.

Thanks for your time!

Stacie Zaychuk

admin@yukonadventuremag.com or stacie@northwestel.net.

### Editor's Note:

Please note the misprint in the October 19 issue in the article "The Land of the Midnight Sun" on page 3 in reference to the closing of Nora's Kitchen. We regret the error.

Nora's Kitchen, located in the Curling Rink, will be opening for the winter season on November 1.

### We want to hear from you!

The Klondike Sun is produced bi-monthly. It is published by The Literary Society of the Klondike, a non-profit organization. Letters to the editor, submissions and reports may be edited for brevity, clarity, good taste (as defined by community standards), racism, sexism, and legal considerations. We welcome submissions from our readership. However, it should be understood that the opinions expressed herein may not always reflect those of the publishers and producers of the Klondike Sun. Submissions should be directed to The Editor, Bag 6040, Dawson City, YT, Y0B 1G0, e-mailed to uffish20@hotmail.com, directly to the paper at klondikesun@northwestel.net or dropped off in the drop-box at our office in the Waterfront Building, 1085 Front Street. They should be signed and preferably typed (double-spaced), or saved on a digital file. If you can give a phone number at which you can be reached, it would be helpful. Unsigned letters will not be printed. "Name withheld by request" is acceptable and will be printed, providing the writer identifies themselves to the Sun editorial staff. A Publishing Policy exists for more details.



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**Deadline for ad & story submissions:  
Friday, November 11 at Noon**

**For more information:  
Email: klondikesun@northwestel.net  
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### THE KLONDIKE SUN

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# NEWS

## The Yukon Hospital Corporation Touts its Achievements

Story and photo by Dan Davidson

Following what Yukon Hospital Chair Craig Tuton said was a board policy, the YHC brought its annual general meeting to Dawson City on October 19, filling the Downtown Hotel conference room with about 45 locals who came to hear what the corporation, which will begin running medical services in town when the new hospital is finished in late 2012 or early 2013, had to say for itself.

The meeting broke neatly into two sections, the first dealing with the overall business of the corporation and the second with local issues. This article deals with the first part.

Tuton dominated the first half of the meeting with his overview of the corporation's year. Many of the points on which he touched were also part of the CEO's report from Joe MacGillivray, which left the latter with very little to say when it came his turn.

Tuton began with the corporation's expansion into Watson Lake and Dawson City, noting that this report marks the first full year of the YHC's running of the Watson Lake facility. New buildings are under construction in both towns, in

line with the corporation's goals of locating services as close to source of patients as possible and making it possible for more patients to spend their hospital time closer to home.

Of the project in Watson Lake he said that some savings had been realized by reusing the metal frame left from the government's abortive hospital project there. Dawson, with its Historic Advisory Committee, presented the corporation with some difficult challenges in terms of design and construction.

Crocus Ridge, the new visiting physicians' residence, was opened during the year. This four-story facility provided 34 units for staff and physician accommodation and also provided a new home for the Yukon's Dept. of Health and Social Services on the first and second floors.

The corporation also worked with government departments over the last year to restore the Thomson Centre to its originally intended function as a continuing care facility.

The corporation and its support group, the Yukon Hospital Foundation, have worked hard to improve medical imaging facilities at Whitehorse General, and a proposed three year campaign to raise money



for the purchase of an MRI (Magnetic resonance imaging) machine for the hospital is so far ahead in its progress that it may be possible to purchase the machine in two years instead of three.

In that case, Tuton said, the YHC would have to make sure there was a proper space in which to use the machine, and YTG has agreed to assist with that cost.

Meanwhile, x-rays taken in Watson Lake can now be sent out digitally to be read in Whitehorse, while really crucial images can be assessed by radiologists in Edmonton using the same system. In some cases this could mean a turn around time of 15-20 minutes.

Both Tuton and MacGillivray highlighted the corporation's status as one of the Top 100 Employers in Canada, selected from a possible list of 2,750 organizations across the country.

Last August the YHC finalized a new four-year collective agreement with its staff that will run until 2014. Whitehorse General Hospital's successful accreditation review was completed in May and will also be in force until 2014.

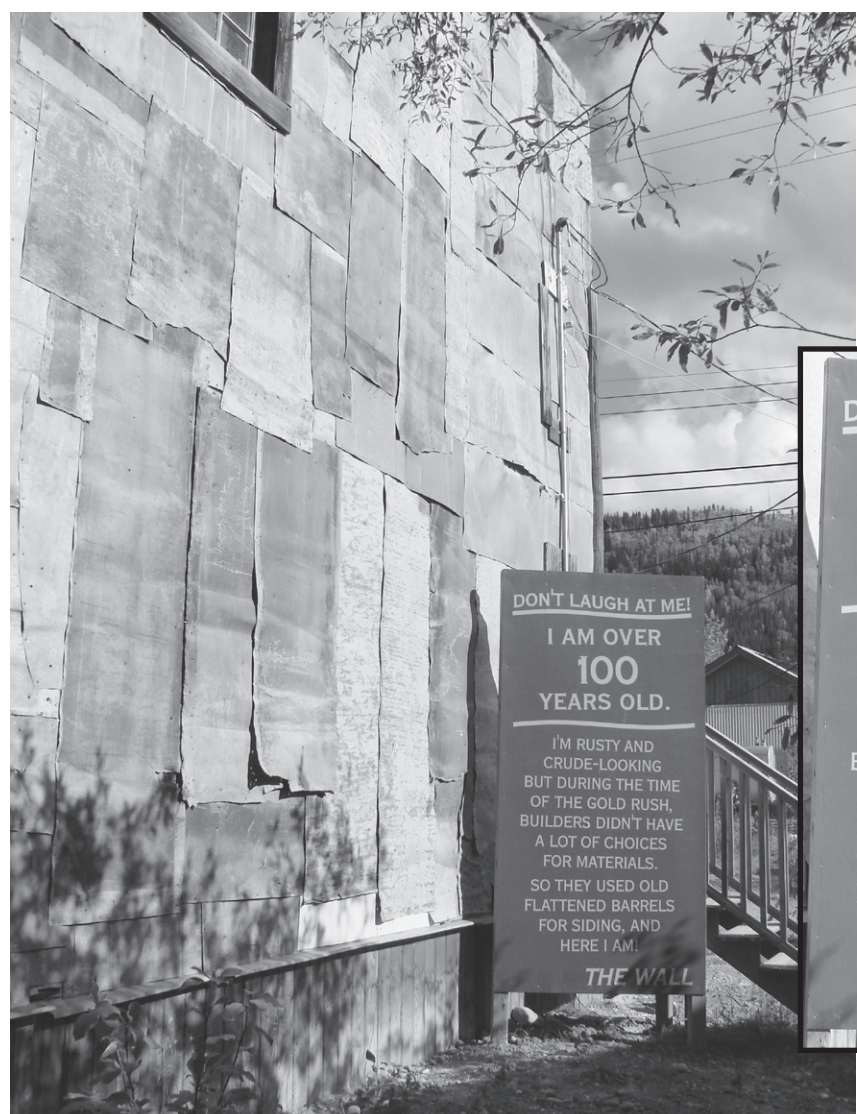
MacGillivray acknowledged that recruiting and retention of medical professionals remain challenges for the corporation, as they have been for the government. He sees the corporation's achievements in

the latter three areas as being useful in meeting the challenge in this competitive area.

Adeline Webber, the chair of the First Nations Health Committee, presented a brief overview of that program, noting that it was one of the areas that had received honourable mention by Accreditation Canada.

"We continue to offer Traditional Medicine awareness for patients; Cross Cultural workshops for Board members, staff and physicians; and traditional meals for in-patients."

The program is offered in both Whitehorse and Watson Lake and will be part of the new offerings in Dawson.



### The Wall Speaks

Photos by Dan Davidson

DON'T LAUGH AT ME!  
I AM OVER 100 YEARS OLD.  
I'M RUSTY AND CRUDE-LOOKING BUT DURING THE TIME OF THE GOLD RUSH, BUILDERS DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF CHOICES FOR MATERIALS. SO THEY USED OLD FLATTENED BARRELS FOR SIDING, AND HERE I AM!  
THE WALL

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THE WALL

### Thank you Klondike!

Thanks to the residents of the Klondike for their support and for sharing their visions for our community with me.

Thanks to all the dedicated campaign volunteers for an amazing team effort.

I look forward to working with you!



Sandy Silver

Contact numbers:

Dawson: 993-5318

Whitehorse: 336-4367

Liberal

# Staffing and Transportation Stand Out as Summer Requirements

Story and photos by  
Dan Davidson

An assessment of last summer in Dawson probably depended a lot on what sort of business you were in, and whether you could find the staff you needed to run it.

Staffing shortages were a widespread problem during the summer, causing some businesses to go on reduced hours or take days off when their overworked owners burned out from the stress and needed a break.

General weariness may also been behind the cancellation of this year's fall tourism roundup as a separate focussed meeting of involved businesses. Instead, the discussion was rolled into the monthly chamber of commerce meeting on October 12.

Both Rachel Weigers (Klondike Visitors Assoc.) and Evelyn Pollock (Chamber) felt that this might have been a useful change, since the 27 businesses that were represented at this meeting gave more than just a tourism perspective.

"You heard from not only hoteliers and restaurant owners," said Pollock. "You heard from construction workers, Chief Isaac and mining exploration."

That staffing was a major issue was true across the board, no matter what the business was. Weigers said that a lot of KVA meetings over the summer had to be done by phone or email because the members were just too busy to get away.

The nature of the town is that

many people are on more than one volunteer board, putting in their time there as well as their regular jobs.

In terms of tourism, the KVA's corporate members and chamber members described a bit of a roller coaster, depending on the business. Tourism seemed to have been flat for some businesses, but up for others. Goldbottom Tours reported a good summer. The Klondike Spirit portion of the Triple J Hotel business reported low numbers.

On the other hand, several hotels, including the Triple J, were well booked with television crews, mining exploration crews and construction crews, and so had a pretty decent season. The Aurora Inn, which just catered to visitors, reported a better year than the last two had been. Diamond Tooth Gerties seemed to have been about the same as last year.

Tourism, said Weigers, seems to be flat, and has been for a couple of years, no doubt influenced by the sluggish economy since 2008.

Pollock said that the consensus seemed to be that it was a good summer when you put everything together. Parks Canada reported an increase in its numbers. Both grocery stores spent a busy summer supplying mining camps.

Staff housing continues to be an issue to go along with staffing. The Bunkhouse, originally built as a hostel, seems to have taken up some of the slack as a place for summer workers to live, but they were also filling up tenting and other

spaces at the Dawson City River Hostel and, at once point there was a substantial tent city full of mining exploration workers out at the Bonanza Gold Hotel and RV Park.

That said, there are still people living in some very low rent conditions around town and this fall has seen the departure of a number of valued contributors to the community who were leaving town after a couple of years worth of house sitting assignments.

Ground transportation between Dawson and Whitehorse, or even between Dawson and the airport, continues to be a major issue. Guests at the hotels can count on a van ride to the airport, but there hasn't been a regular shuttle service since Gold City Tours closed down. As for buses, the only ones travelling the Klondike Highway are tour coaches and that does nothing for other types of travellers.

The Klondike Development Organization is looking into options to solve this problem, but this is still in the investigative stages.

Chamber and KVA members reported that reduced hours of service at the Top of the World/Taylor Highway crossing had a definite effect on Dawson. The 6 p.m. closing on the Alaska side caused a fair number of hotel cancellations here in town when travellers found that they would be stranded at customs.

This year, the announcement of border hour reductions only came from the two federal governments in May, long after the print advertising for the

area was out there and people had already made their travel plans based on the earlier information.

There are places to stay in Chicken if you are camping or tenting, and there are a limited number of non-camping options there as well, so the KVA has plans to include mention of those options in its advertising for next year, just to help travellers plan.

The better solution, however, and one supported at chamber meetings throughout the summer, is to lobby the federal government to persuade the USA to reconsider its border hours.

The discussion also revealed the fact that Dawson's advertising doesn't promote the town as a place where there are things for kids to do, which may have an impact on families planning vacations. There are hikes, gold panning trips, summer recreation programs and the pool, as well as spaces in the arts programming provided by the Klondike Institute of Art and Culture.

Comments from the Visitors' Information Centre revealed that many people get here without realizing how much there is to see and do, and that many of them say they would have planned a longer stay had they known. The owners at the Goldrush Campground have reported the same comment over the summer.

Weigers and Pollock agreed that it is a challenge for their two organizations to figure out how to get that message out there even more than they do.

Weigers says one of the new tag lines for KVA advertising is "More to see and do than any Northern town." This is not to say there more here than in a bigger city, but just to emphasize the positive.

The Top of the World/Taylor Highway has a mixed reputation. Some are attracted by the idea of its ruggedness and others are scared off.

"Adventure motorcycle riders are like 'I'm doin' the Top of the World!'," said Weigers, "but your ... traveller in an RV is more like 'ahhh ... I dunno if I wanna do this road!'"

If they're not doing the Top of the World, she says, then they're not coming to Dawson, so the KVA is trying to do a better job of describing exactly what awaits the traveller there. It can be exciting, but it doesn't have to be scary.

"Take your time. Slow down. Relax. Also, that's another reason to push Chicken as a quirky little place to visit along the way."



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# FASD is Not Just a Native Problem, Says Hoy

Story and photo  
by Dan Davidson

Until fairly recently it was considered politically correct not to talk too much about fetal alcohol spectrum disorder (FASD), but Helen Hoy, a professor of English at Guelph University, feels it needs to be discussed in a larger context, and not simply as it might apply to First Nations people.

In her lecture at the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre on October 18, Hoy used the 2002 novel *Porcupines and China Dolls*, by Robert Arthur Alexie, to address the topic of dysfunctional lives and communities.

Alexie's novel takes its title from the experiences of children who went to residential schools, where they had their heads shaved and were subjected to a white dress code. It is said the girls looked like china dolls and the boys like porcupines when the process was complete.

Much has been written about the trauma that resulted from this system and how it drove participants to silence and substance abuse in their adult

lives, creating dysfunctional families and communities where the damage spans generations.

FASD is one of the legacies of this system, but Hoy says the prevalence of the syndrome amongst natives is perhaps not so great as it is stereotypically thought to be. There are other conditions, some of them psychological and some social that can lead to the same sort of bizarre and self-defeating behavior.

Hoy's interest in this condition was sparked by the daughter that she and her spouse, Thomas King, adopted and discovered, after many years of wondering what was wrong, had this condition. The girl does not have the FASD features that can lead to a diagnosis, is highly verbal, intelligent and charming, but is afflicted with what Hoy terms an "executive function deficit" which makes her impulsive and often unable to relate actions to consequences.

Many of the symptoms of FASD are similar to those that may be found in people with attention deficit hyperactivity disorder (ADHD) or some forms of autism.



Hoy suggests that it is currently more likely that native children will be diagnosed as having FASD and non-natives as having one of the other disorders. She says that this stereotypical diagnosis needs

to be looked at carefully. The diagnosis has political and social implications as well as implications for treatment.

Looking at Alexie's novel, she says he describes communities where inebriation to the point of rational incapacity is routine. At one point a character says his group is "out of beer and out of common sense" which he identifies as "normal" for his town.

Hoy says she has seen statistics that indicate drinking is less prevalent among natives than it is generally thought to be and at least one study showed that educated, employed white women were more likely to be drinkers. On the other hand, natives who do drink were likely to drink more.

Some of her assertions will be seen as controversial when the full text of her lecture (in article form) is published next year in *Mosaic*, but Hoy is used to controversy.

She stirred up a hornet's nest

with another literary analysis in 2010 when she dared to suggest that Anne Shirley, the beloved redheaded orphan from the 1908 novel *Anne of Green Gables*, showed the same sort of symptoms of hyperactivity, fearlessness (often a result of an inability to connect cause and effect), flashes of anger and tangential behavior as do FASD victims. Online reactions to published stories about this theory on CBC.ca and MacLean's online were extreme, to say the least.

As with the Alexie novel, she was quick to point out that she advances these theories simply to get people to think in a more focussed and less reflexive way about the issue if FASD.

Hoy's appearance in Dawson was part of the 2011-12 Visiting Aboriginal Artist Series organized and hosted by the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre and the Yukon School of Visual Arts.

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## Dawson Man Charged with Attempted Murder

### PRESS RELEASE

As reported by the *Whitehorse Star*, the *Yukon News* and the CBC last week, 32 year old Mark McDiarmid was shot by police while resisting arrest and has been charged with attempted murder, along with 10 other charges.

McDiarmid, was wounded when RCMP officers shot him during an altercation on October 20.

McDiarmid remains in stable condition in Whitehorse General Hospital under police guard. He appeared before a judge on Oct. 25 via telephone.

McDiarmid faces charges of assault with a weapon and assaulting a police officer as well as several earlier charges: uttering threats and assaulting a police officer.

The Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in First Nation, of which McDiarmid is a member, said in a statement on Oct. 26 that it is working with the Council of Yukon First Nations to gain observer status into the shooting investigation.

The investigation is being done by the Alberta Serious Incident Response Team (ASIRT).

"We have been in touch with the grand chief and with other individuals from the First Nations communities, and we're working with them to identify a suitable observer to help us in our investigation," said Cliff Purvis, ASIRT's executive director.

"We look forward to that person being identified and to their involvement in the investigation."

Earlier in the week, Purvis stated the investigation found that the RCMP officers felt threatened because McDiarmid was allegedly wielding an axe or splitting maul. This implement was found near the turn off to R22 where the event took place following a 50 km highway pursuit.

Photographs do show that the RCMP vehicle had a busted headlight and hole in the driver's side of the windshield.

The charges have been put over until November 2.

# Grade 4 Gets A Sewer Plant Tour

By Dan Davidson

In her most recent progress report to the City of Dawson, Catherine Harwood, YTG's Project Manager for the new Wastewater Treatment Plant, indicated that "More communication with Dawson residents is being planned. This includes possible school visits to the site, meetings with stakeholder groups and public information sessions."

Accordingly, it was no surprise to find her, on October 20, leading Robert Service School's Gr. 4 class, along with Mr. Betts and a substantial number of chaperones, up Fifth Avenue to the site of the plant, where they donned hardhats and colourful vests and were taken on a tour of the facility by site manager Stephen Johnson, assisted by some of the other people working on the project.

The tour began with a quick peek and smell at the current sewage screening plant, where primary treatment has been carried out for many years. Then the students were led up onto the complex concrete foundations and workings, which Corix systems and its sub-contractors have been

preparing since the spring.

Progress during the summer was slower than anticipated in the work plan, largely due to the amount of rainy days and problems that occurred while connecting the new pipes to the existing grid system.

Students had to climb down a somewhat intimidating ladder

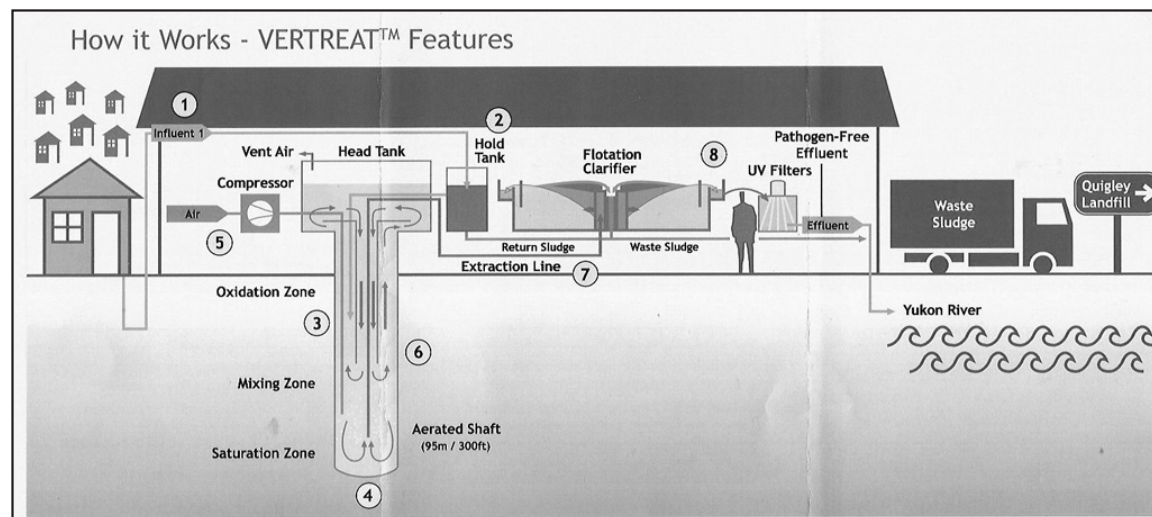
not show that every part of the process is being constructed in duplicate in case of equipment or systems failures. There are two aerated shafts, two holding tanks, two flotation clarifier chambers, and so on.

The last report to the council indicated the "Concrete slab-on-grade for north end of

concrete tanks, and will be one storey.)"

Next steps in the construction are listed as:

1. Finish the remaining concrete work.
2. Erect the steel building and install the metal panels.
3. Fit out the building with process, electrical and



to walk around the lower parts of the structure and enter one of the head tanks, which is where the actual treatment shafts (which act like vertical lagoons) are located.

Side-view diagrams of the treatment facility tend to be a bit misleading since they do

building is complete. (North end of building will include the mechanical room, control room, screening and dewatering area and laboratory and will be two storeys. The south end of the building houses the process equipment, including all the

mechanical equipment.

4. Clad the exterior. Finish the interior.

5. Commission the plant.

6. Corix to run the plant for one year and train Dawson staff in its operation.

As noted during the previous report, the plant is

behind schedule due to a late spring start caused by cold weather that was not suitable for concrete pouring. Other delays have been noted above. In addition, the shipments of structural steel for the framework have been late in arriving.

Though it was originally scheduled to be completed by December 31, 2011, the court and the federal authorities had no problems discussing a further extension to the original date, which has been extended twice before. In August Corix indicated that the plant could be finished and ready to put into service by mid-March 2012, but the Crown council proposed going to the end of the year. At this writing, a firm date has not been set.

The students indicated that they enjoyed the field trip, which took about 80 minutes, a great deal, and gave Harwood and the other workers a big thank you. They hope to visit again in the spring, by which time there should be a building to walk around in.

## Yukon Arts Advisory Council Meets in Dawson

Story and photo by Dan Davidson

The Yukon Arts Advisory Council met in Dawson on October 15 to assess a number of applications for the three funding sources that the Arts Dept. distributes. Arts Fund and Touring Artist Fund projects are looked at four times annually and Arts Operating Funds are looked at once a year.

Vice-chair Mike Ivens said the group makes an effort to get out of capital from time to time and touch base with the other communities.

"You can get pretty insular in Whitehorse," he said, standing outside the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre where the meeting was taking place. "We try to get out every three or four years just to make that connection.

"Besides, Dawson is just an amazing place for art, with KIAC, SOVA - it's gone through a real explosion of art. So many of the projects we get come from Dawson that it's nice to actually meet the people who are being named as resources and see the projects that are happening."

Council members had a pretty full tour laid on by Dawson member Glenda Bolt, including the Klondike Institute of Art and Culture in the Oddfellows Hall, the ODD Gallery, the Yukon School of Visual Arts, and even an office warming for the new manager of the Dawson City Music Festival.

"We've hit the social scene in Dawson.

"We aren't here to inspect any particular project, but it's good to see things and put faces to names and things like that."

The assessment process involves looking at proposals, looking at their artistic merit, judging if the proponents have tube skill and wherewithal to do what they are proposing, and whether the funding request makes sense in terms of the project.

"It's a really interesting process, because we have people from various parts of the arts community sit on the board. If there's a film project, we have filmmakers; if it's a theatre thing, we have theatre. We always try to have at least one or two members from the communities outside of



Members of the Yukon Arts Advisory Council (L-R): Ross Burnet (staff), Laurel Parry (manager), Stephen Dunbar-Edge, Stéphanie Chevalier, Annie Avery, Sharon Shorty, Glenda Bolt, Andrea Burgoyne, Mike Ivens (vice-chair), Rachel Grantham (staff). Absent: Tina Woodland (chair).

Whitehorse as well as First Nations representation.

"It's quite a diverse board, but the common focus is that they're active in the arts, and have some familiarity with the proponents, with the projects, with what's possible up here. Sometimes it's really quire exciting to consider what can be done."

Projects may be as large as

the annual support for such events as the Dawson City Music Festival or as small as helping a community group buy a digital camera for a specific local project.

The council makes recommendations to the government, which then announces the grants in a series of press releases.

On Sunday afternoon Ross

Burnet, a funds manager for the council, put on a workshop on the theory and practice of writing grant applications. He said to keep it simple; keep it short, keep it honest, answer all the questions and give the funders the information they need. Funders really do want to give you their money, but they have to be able to justify their decisions.



# A Canine Conundrum on the Irish Coast

Story and photos  
by Dan Davidson

Strolling out to the viewing platform that surrounds the stone tower at the Cliffs of Moher on Ireland's Ring of Kerry, I find myself walking up yet another set of broad stone steps as we approach the well enclosed viewing point.

The woman coming towards me has a mid-sized dog on a leash. It's the only dog I've seen at one of these sites in several days of traveling, and I am moved once again to wonder why people bring their pets to places like this.

The interpretive center here (the "Cliffs of Moher Visitor Experience") has been cleverly blended with the landscape, having been built into the grassy bluffs that hide the Atlantic Ocean from the parking area. From this side of the hill the only sign of the structure is the exit and the window of the cafe where we had lunched on Irish stew.

We're feeling fortunate that the heavy morning mist that had plagued us all the way out here has lifted. While the sparkle of the mist that had settled on the spider webs which festooned the hedges and other bushes along the drive has been very pretty, this was not what we had come to see. Nor did we pause for photos.

Our driver guide had done his best to lighten the mood, but "you'll have to take my word for it" as he described some local vista we were passing had grown a bit thin after an hour.

We had seen the clever almost iMax video presentation about the rocks, birds and fish that live along the cliffs and nearby islands, and had toured the cleverly constructed interior museum before lunch, but were pleased to be able to get out into the fresh sea air, see the massive cliffs stretching away to left and right for eight kilometres, and walk up to O'Brien's Tower, a rather phallic folly (any building that is constructed mainly for decorative rather than useful purposes) that is said to have been built to impress female visitors.

The dog just seemed out of place.

Not that it's completely unusual. People still turn up with their dogs at the gate to the Dawson City Music Festival, as if it really matters to Rover



The Cliffs of Moher are impressive, even partially shrouded by mist.



The Cliffs of Moher Visitor Experience centre is built right into the hillside.



From the seaside little can be seen of the interpretive centre. Here we see the exit to the viewing area, and a window from the café.

(or more likely Skookum or Klondike) what band is performing in the main stage tent. Festival organizers have long since realized that having a herd of curious canines in the festival enclosure is bad idea, and so they don't allow it.

People still turn up at the Front Street Gazebo with their pets during musical performances for the DCMF, as well as for the summer "coffee house" series, but most, though not all, have the wit to keep them leashed.

So I am left to wonder why it matters at all to the pooch (perhaps Finn, Cuchulain or Paddy?) where his mistress has decided to take her walk on this misty day. Tangentially, I wonder if I need to watch the stone walkway more carefully for some sign that the pooch may have needed to do what comes naturally to most dogs that are out walking with their owners. There aren't even a lot of garbage cans along this route, let alone those handy canine waste disposal canisters that

I have seen in a number of the parks we've walked through during our time free from the tour schedule.

While I am quietly pondering that line of thought, the thing she is holding in her other hand finally registers on my consciousness. It's a muzzle. It's not a gentle leader headpiece like we use at home and which people often confuse for a muzzle when they see us with our dog. No, it's a real, bona fide, sturdy looking muzzle - like for problem dogs that just might decide their space has been violated and might have problems with impulse control.

Right about then I decide to abandon any thoughts of asking the woman anything about her dog and move on to look at the cliffs. Maybe that's why she carries the muzzle?



O'Brien's Tower would command a splendid view of the coastline - but it's locked up tight.

## Dempster Highway Travel

### Snowmachine Use Advisory

You can now use your snowmobile for travel along the Dempster Highway corridor from km 195 - the Ogilvie River Bridge -- up to the Yukon-NWT border. No one can operate any other type of off-road vehicle within the Dempster Highway corridor, e.g. ATVs.

Hunters cannot harass or chase any animals while on their snowmobile.

All hunters are encouraged to take bulls only where possible.

Licensed hunters can harvest two bull caribou per hunter. Please consult the Environment Yukon website for details.

All licensed hunters are required to report their harvest to Environment Yukon.

If weather conditions change, snowmobile closures may come into effect. Closures are intended to protect the fragile ground cover from damage.

We ask all snowmobilers to operate your machines responsibly. Use common sense when determining if you should travel across a landscape that might not be properly protected by snowcover. We all have a part in protecting our unique and valuable environment.



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# SOVA SPECIAL

The Klondike Sun has collaborated with english class at SOVA and the past artist-in-residence, JP King, to create a two-part, interpretative look at local artwork. The students have scoured the town for a piece of artwork, reported on where it is, who created it, the mediums used, and created an image in response to an element in the original piece that intrigued them. See the second part of this project in the upcoming November 16 issue.

## Northern Lights

By Alexandra Macdonald

Dawson inundates me with artwork on a daily basis. Some of my favourite art, though, I find in the homes of the residents. Art made personally or by family, which is the case of my chosen piece. It's a depiction of the northern lights as seen from the edge of town. They tower, shooting from the crests of the mountains to the far reaches of the sky. The real aurora is never so large, but when you see them you feel as if they're your whole world, and the artist has re-created that emotion through their exaggeration. The heavy, vertical brush strokes and generous use of green paint on everything from the snow to the houses, only serves to aid the feeling that you are sitting in a moment, amongst the northern lights. The grandmother of a woman that lives in Dawson did this painting; sadly it's in a private home and not available to the public.



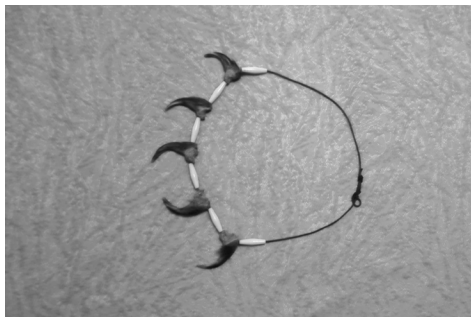
I don't believe I can capture the depth of the moment the way the artist did. Instead I tried to capture the lights and their encapsulation of the mountains and our emotions through a panorama of blue and green inks. I put the painting on an old record with the idea that when mounted and spun it would emulate the movement of the Aurora Borealis.



## Bear Claw

By Daniel Brown Hozjan

This bear claw necklace was created by a local individual, following his being attacked by a grizzly bear. He was the victor. The piece is very simple in design; the claws are attached to a piece of plain, black string, with pieces of ivory-colored plastic separating each claw from the next. The claws on the necklace are in keeping with the general physiology of the bear, which has five long claws. The simplicity of the piece alludes to the idea that the maker of this piece of jewelry has created it as a memento, an object that he can draw memories from.



Art is often the expression of a narrative, or a portion of the narrative. When human beings create art, it is very natural to imbue these narratives with emotion. Art created as a response to emotional turmoil often ends up being the most potent kind of artwork. Art is a dialogue between an artist and their audience, and the best way to communicate

with people is to speak with emotion. Empathy is the machine that allows us to build the emotion resonance of others' lives into a bridge that binds us all together. For my piece, I have attempted to capture the bear as it was described to me by the artist; not as an animal, but as a life changing force, as a figure charged with emotion.

## Dawson Street Art

By Cole Pauls



This street art can be found on the side of a shed beside the parking lot of Diamond Tooth Gerties. The unknown artist painted a sitting man wearing a top hat, releasing two doves from his hand. The white paint on the weathered woodshed gives a bold colour contrast that I feel the artist purposefully did so it immediately catches your eye. The technique is done by brush, the use of a lot of paint allowed for drips to run down the design.

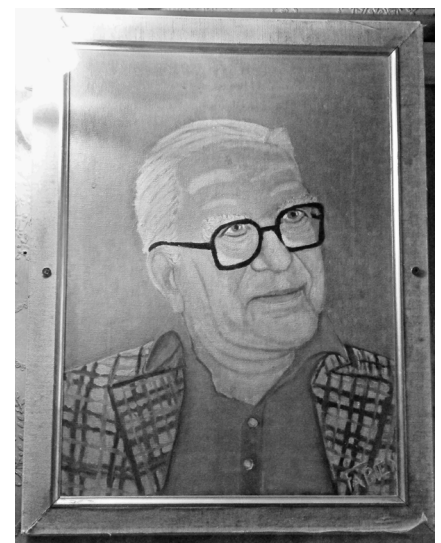
My interpretation of this piece is a stencil of the design itself. I decided to make a stencil so you could tag the design yourself. Part of the street art culture is to spread your work and make a following and create a sense of community. Tagging the design, or a design you created yourself is highly recommended. I don't recommend just tagging your nickname, or something vulgar, that is vandalism. If you're going to risk getting caught, you might as well make something beautiful that is street art, and not just vandalism or stereotypical graffiti.



## Cosby Neilsen

By Emily Prospero

This painting can be found in The Westminster Hotel in Dawson City. It is hung to the right of the stage and is a series of many portraits of untitled men by an artist by the name of Fabien. The person portrayed is an older gentleman with black glasses, a plaid jacket and cobalt blue dress shirt. He is painted from the shoulders up and is framed with a muslin matte and gold frame roughly 12 inches by 14 inches. At the time of my first viewing, I was with some friends. We noticed it resembled two actors, Bill Cosby or Leslie Neilsen. I found it interesting that both celebrities could be found in one face without recognition of race.

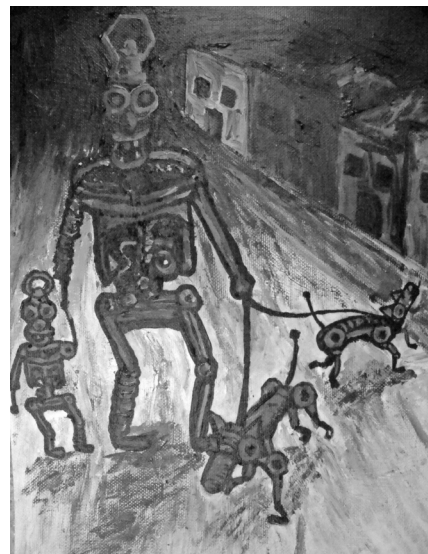


After reading Thomas King's *You're Not the Indian I Had In Mind*, and after attending the author/photographer's talk last week at Tr'ondek Hwech'in Cultural Centre, I had a new perspective on conscious/unconscious visual associations one can make. In my response to this painting, I merged photographs of Leslie and Bill in hopes of capturing the same spirit of the painting. These men have complex faces and, more importantly, complex identities. By combining the two faces, I not only wanted to emulate the portrait that had captured our attention, but to also remove racial association.

## Metal Miner

By Kristen Poenn

This piece caught my eye on a visit to the local liquor store about three weeks into living in Dawson. I noticed what at first looked like a pile of scrap metal, but upon further inspection turned out to be an intricate sculpture of a robot-miner. The sculpture is approximately five feet high, constructed of various metal parts, and depicts a miner panning for gold. I enjoy that not only does it camouflage itself well, it seems to me to be very "Dawson". It depicts a historical scene and is composed of found materials (I have noticed Dawsonites to be extremely resourceful with their trash). I am a fan of art installed in public areas – I think it's fun and I appreciate the accessibility – which is why I chose to report on this piece. Regretfully, I was unable to find the identity of the artist, but I would like to thank him/her for their great contribution to the Dawson City streets!



I chose painting in response to the robot-miner, because I wanted to use a contrasting medium. My painting depicts the same robot-miner, but rather than existing in the days of the gold rush, he has become the modern Dawsonite. It was done using acrylic paint on paper.

## Kathleen Before Kate

By Victoria Ponce



I chose the mural painting of the famous Klondike Kate by Halin De Repentigny, produced in 2010. The mural, situated looking east from the Palace Grand Theatre, located between King Street and Second Avenue. What caught my eye about such mural is the way it's placed – it is not facing the street, rather it is placed facing a parking lot area. The manner in which Kate is depicted also grabbed my attention; she is not seen in wearing dancing attire, or on stage, or smiling; she is portrayed straight-faced, standing casually in a kitchen, in a Victorian outfit, stirring what I assume to be soup in a pot. The shades of the mural are also intriguing

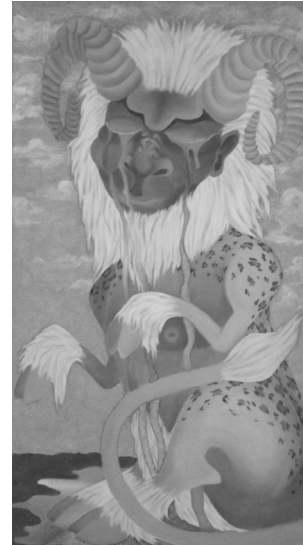
– De Repentigny depicted Kate in rather strong brush-strokes, using oil hues of crimson, violet, black, white, and burgundy in a rather shady manner. De Repentigny seemed to want to depict Klondike Kate as an everyday woman, straight-faced, making her look serious, not as the flamboyant smiling dancer we all relate to when we hear Klondike Kate. The mural depicts Kathleen Rockwell.

By using mediums of charcoal and oil pastels, I tried to interpret Kate's pose in the mural, via a drawing piece, illustrating a faceless silhouette using blacks and whites, with a background similarly shaded to the hues found in the mural.



## Beast

By Matt Smith



This untitled painting was found hanging in a private residence, where it was painted and displayed by a SOVA student from last year by the name of Sovay. The subject of the painting is a fantastical beast, lamenting alone in a desert. The faunlike character of the piece is a fusion of goat, lion and leopard, with a human's face. The whole thing is painted with an uneasy air of surrealism, as rainbow-coloured tears stream down the creature's face and body, gathering in a psychedelic pool at its feet. Settling into the crouch the creature emanates an aura of deep personal sorrow.

As a response, I shot a series of photos with fellow SOVA student Alexandra MacDonald as a model. I wanted to capture the sorrow and the vulnerability felt by the character in the painting, with Alex's posing and costume. Found objects compose her horn and mane, and tears of acrylic ink stream down her face. Colour was integral to the composition of my images, I hope that the vibrancy of the ink-tears and the minimalism of the background will echo the emotion of the original painting



## Miner on Front

By Mike Luxton

The Front Street miner monument was designed for the Klondike Centennial Society by Halin de Repentigny. It sits gazing at the sight of Dawson whose miners its dedicated to built this city. The plaque, which sits embedded in its rock base, reads:

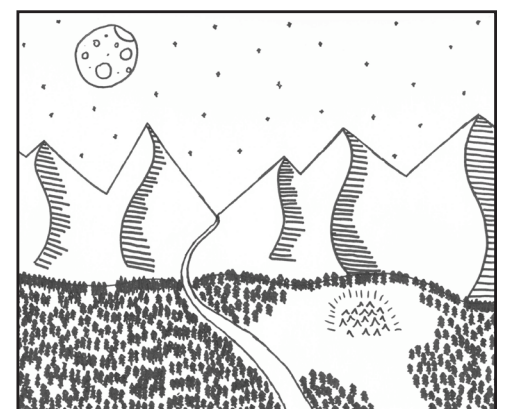


*Tribute to the miner  
Dedicated to the Klondike gold miners past,  
present and future in recognition of their  
contributions to Dawson City and the Klondike  
Region.*

*In 1896, gold was discovered on Rabbit Creek  
(later known as Bonanza Creek) by Skookum  
Jim, George Carmack and Dawson Charlie,  
on the advice of fellow prospector Robert  
Henderson.*

*This event sparked the Great Klondike Gold  
Rush of 1898, and Dawson City and the Yukon  
Territory were born.*

In my rendition of this artistic creation I decided to go with a two dimensional version of things. I also decided to play on the romantic vision that goes along with many people's views of the Great White North. While the statue is to commemorate the sacrifice of those who worked so hard to make Dawson what it is today, I decided to show the true beauty of this land. Having the iconic mountains with the moon hanging over top in a starry night sky. Looking down at the first signs of what was to become the small city we know and love today.



SUN TV GUIDE

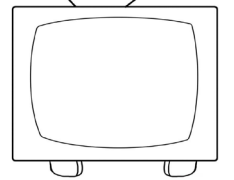


Table for Wednesday, November 2, 2011. Columns include time slots (8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30) and various TV programs such as 'FOOD', 'MM', 'CMT', 'OWN', 'CBCN', 'YTV', 'TOON', 'APTN', 'NEWS', 'HGTV', 'BRAVO', 'DISC', 'HIST', 'FAM', 'PBS', 'A&E', 'ABC', 'NTV', 'SRC', 'TSN', 'NBC', 'CBS', 'BCTV', 'SPACE', 'CITY', 'FOX', 'CITY', 'PCH', 'RSW', 'CNN', 'WGN', 'KTLA', 'WSBK', 'SHOW', 'TCM', and 'OLN'.

Table for Thursday, November 3, 2011. Columns include time slots (5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30) and various TV programs such as 'FOOD', 'MM', 'CMT', 'OWN', 'CBCN', 'YTV', 'TOON', 'APTN', 'NEWS', 'HGTV', 'BRAVO', 'DISC', 'HIST', 'FAM', 'PBS', 'A&E', 'ABC', 'NTV', 'SRC', 'TSN', 'NBC', 'CBS', 'BCTV', 'SPACE', 'CITY', 'FOX', 'CITY', 'PCH', 'RSW', 'CNN', 'WGN', 'KTLA', 'WSBK', 'SHOW', 'TCM', and 'OLN'.

Table for Friday, November 4, 2011. Columns include time slots (5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30) and various TV programs such as 'FOOD', 'MM', 'CMT', 'OWN', 'CBCN', 'YTV', 'TOON', 'APTN', 'NEWS', 'HGTV', 'BRAVO', 'DISC', 'HIST', 'FAM', 'PBS', 'A&E', 'ABC', 'NTV', 'SRC', 'TSN', 'NBC', 'CBS', 'BCTV', 'SPACE', 'CITY', 'FOX', 'CITY', 'PCH', 'RSW', 'CNN', 'WGN', 'KTLA', 'WSBK', 'SHOW', 'TCM', and 'OLN'.

Table for Saturday, November 5, 2011. Columns include time slots (8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30) and various TV programs such as 'FOOD', 'MM', 'CMT', 'OWN', 'CBCN', 'YTV', 'TOON', 'APTN', 'NEWS', 'HGTV', 'BRAVO', 'DISC', 'HIST', 'FAM', 'PBS', 'A&E', 'ABC', 'NTV', 'SRC', 'TSN', 'NBC', 'CBS', 'BCTV', 'SPACE', 'CITY', 'FOX', 'CITY', 'PCH', 'RSW', 'CNN', 'WGN', 'KTLA', 'WSBK', 'SHOW', 'TCM', and 'OLN'.

ADDITIONAL CHANNEL LISTINGS:

7 Dawson Dome Camera

9 Preview Guide

11 Rolling Ads

12 & 13 Possible Local Programming

SATURDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 5, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and various TV channels (FOOD, MM, CMT, etc.) listing programs like 'Pitchin' In', 'Knocked Up', 'Murder She Solved', etc.

SUNDAY MORNING & AFTERNOON NOVEMBER 6, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (8:00-4:30) and various TV channels listing programs like 'Meals/Min.', 'Top Chef: Just Desserts', 'The Next Iron Chef', etc.

SUNDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 6, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and various TV channels listing programs like 'Top Chef: Just Desserts', '2011 MTV Europe Music Awards', 'Reba', etc.

MONDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 7, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and various TV channels listing programs like 'Iron Chef America', 'Gossip Girl', '2011 MTV Europe Music Awards', etc.

ADDITIONAL CHANNEL LISTINGS:

7

Dawson Dome Camera

9

Preview Guide

11

Rolling Ads

12 & 13

Possible Local Programming

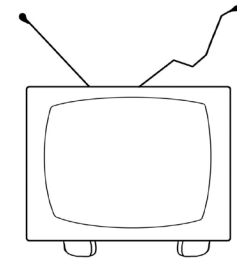
Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV channels (2-43) listing programs like Iron Chef America, Library, Funniest Home Videos, etc.

Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV channels (2-43) listing programs like Iron Chef America, Awkward, Funniest Home Videos, etc.

Table with columns for time slots (8:00-4:30) and rows for various TV channels (2-43) listing programs like Ricardo & Chef, M Tu W New Music, Th School/CMT Music, etc.

Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV channels (2-43) listing programs like Iron Chef America, MuchMusic Countdown, Country Music Awards, etc.

SUN TV GUIDE



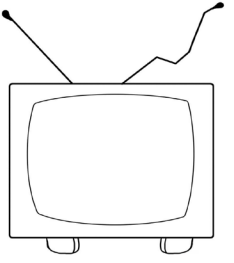
FRIDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 11, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV channels and programs.

SATURDAY MORNING/AFTERNOON NOVEMBER 12, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (8:00-4:30) and rows for various TV channels and programs.

SATURDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 12, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV channels and programs.

SUNDAY MORNING/AFTERNOON NOVEMBER 13, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (8:00-4:30) and rows for various TV channels and programs.

SUN TV GUIDE



SUNDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 13, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV programs and channels.

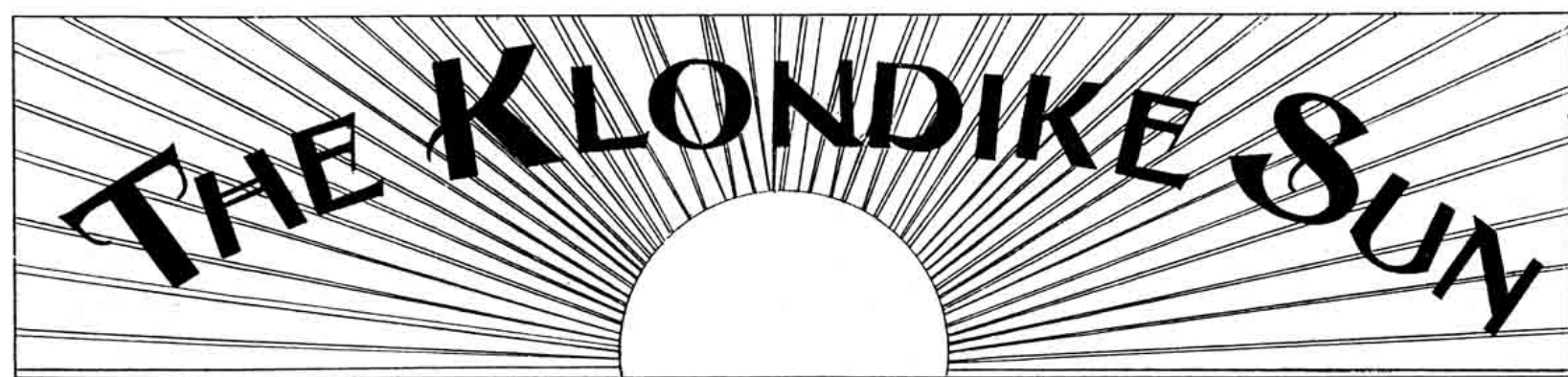
MONDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 14, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV programs and channels.

TUESDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 15, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV programs and channels.

WEDNESDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 16, 2011. Table with columns for time slots (5:00-1:30) and rows for various TV programs and channels.



# TWENTY YEARS AGO IN THE SUN



DAWSON CITY, YUKON VOL 3, NO 7, MONTHLY NOVEMBER 13, 1991 .60 CENTS (G.S.T. included)

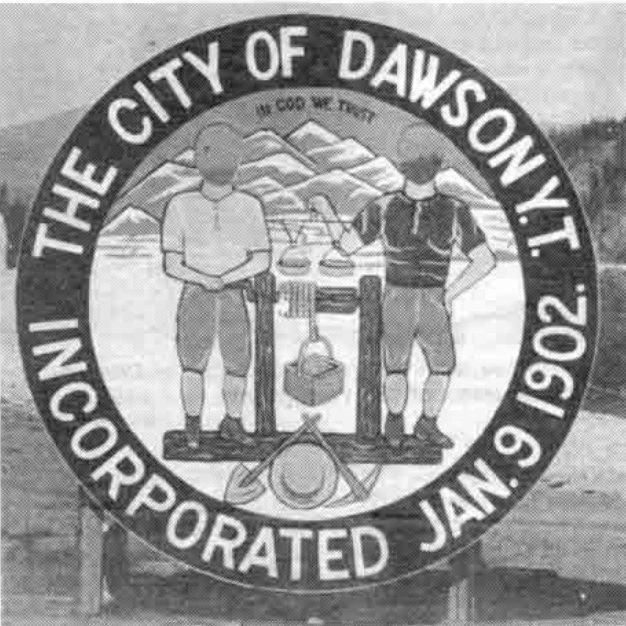


Photo by Brent Morrison

## SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF YUKON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

by Palma Berger

Dawson City was chosen to be the site of the seventh annual Chamber of Commerce meeting on October 18th and 19th. This was held at Tro Chu Tin Hall with a dinner followed by a dance. The theme of the annual general meeting was "Business and Government: Working Together".

The evening opened with a welcoming address by outgoing Yukon Chamber of Commerce President Stu Wallace. The presentation of awards was made by the new President, Pat Irvin of Watson Lake.

The President's Award for outstanding amount of work done on behalf of the Chamber was to an individual who came to

Yukon first as a teacher at Ross River. Later as Deputy Minister of Economic Development he gave much time to the communities. He worked through Govt. Services for the betterment of the Yukon. For outstanding personal services and for doing an exceptional job in making this organization grow, the President's Award went to Dan Odin.

An award was presented to Barbara Moyle who, in her first year as manager for the Yukon Chamber, has done an exceptional job. Ms. Moyle organised this weekend in Dawson.

Mayor Peter Jenkins was

called upon to swear in the new officers who will be running the Yukon Chamber this coming year. They were as follows:

- Pat Irvin (Watson Lake) - President
- Michael Bryant (Whitehorse) - 1st Vice President
- Gail Hendley (Dawson City) - 2nd Vice President
- Mark Walker (Whitehorse) - Treasurer

The Business Service Awards as nominated from each community were presented by Pat Irvin.

The Dawson City Chamber of Commerce nominated Guggie-

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 2**

## Dawson Election Forum Highlights Open Government

by Dan Davidson

The 1991 edition of Dawson City's all-candidates' forum was a first from a number of perspectives. It was one of the largest ever, with 14 candidates vying for the four councillors' positions and two for mayor. There were three mayoralty hopefuls last time around, but two provides a very clear choice, so it may even be better.

The forum was a first because it was televised. Dawson's cable channel, DCTV (the video arm of CFYT-fm), was out in full force, manning the sound system and broadcasting the two hour event to the entire town on channel 11. So, in addition to the 65 or so residents who sat in the Robert Service School gymnasium, no one really knows how many people saw the presentations.

The major contest was between the two candidates for mayor, who got most of the speech time and most of the questions. For Gail Hendley, this must have seemed a bit ironic, for one of her campaign planks is the need to scale down the imperial aspect of the mayor's chair and operate a council which is more a gathering of equals.

In her summation, Hendley said she had decided to run, at last, after nearly three years of regular attendance at council meetings. She said she had seen councillors resign out of frustration with dealing with the mayor and that her goal was to establish a council that could be seen to be open, honest and non-threatening.

Peter Jenkins, who has been fighting the image of being autocratic and negative for the last two elections, was back for an extension of his 11 year term. He explained that he had reversed himself and decided to run as a result of conversations he'd had with people in town.

"They said, 'We don't like you, but you're doing a fine job for Dawson,'" Jenkins joked. But that is the essence of his appeal to the public. He often seems proud to be the politician that Dawsonites love to hate and prepared to thrive on that if he can.

As the incumbent, Jenkins had the advantage and liability of running on his track record, which contains many strong accomplishments. Hendley did not have access to the inner side of city affairs in spite of her time in the gallery, and it showed. Jenkins received the most questions and was best able to con-

vert his answers to them into statements of vision. Hendley, on the other hand, rejected the concept that all vision should emanate from the mayor's office.

This idea would sit well with a number of the stronger candidates, who would probably be less willing to take direction than to share it. Each of these candidates had a scant three minutes to make his or her pitch.

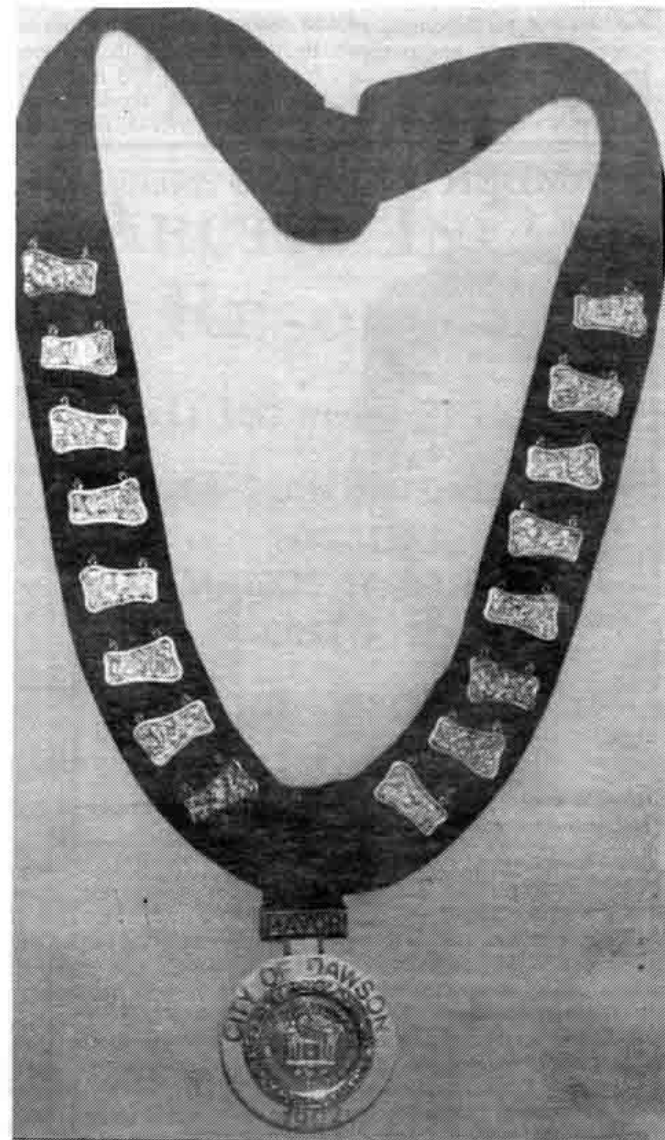
John Steins spoke of giving back something to the community after 16 years of good life here. He said he had no axes to grind.

Glenn Everitt, an incumbent, made policies, fairness and consistency his campaign planks.

Henry Procyk offered his 5 1/2 years as city treasurer and recording secretary at many board meetings as experience worth putting on council. He sees city finances and recreation as being his strong suits.

Helmut Schoener noted that "It's not enough to just elect people...". A public that doesn't follow what happens behind those doors and complain about it at the time has no right to "bitch about it" later on. Schoener wants to see a greater use of plebiscites for major issues, thinks council meetings

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 2**



MAYOR'S CHAIN OF OFFICE STORY ON PAGES 15 & 17

Photo by Michael Gates

The Sun obtained funding in late 2009 from the City of Dawson, YTG's Heritage Branch and the Community Development Fund to conserve and archive early issues and make them available once again in the public domain. This is a great resource for students, writers and historians, and also for prospective tourists with an interest in Dawson City's life. Each month, we are re-printing our front pages from 20 years ago (seen above) as a souvenir of our lively history.

Past issues are available for download on our website, <http://klondikesun.com>. More will be added periodically throughout the year!

# AUTHORS ON 8TH

## Call Of The Wind: A Fictional Tribute To Douglas Mawson (Antarctic Explorer And Geologist, 1882 – 1958)

By Joanne Bell



The wind sings like a whip through thousands of miles of empty ice. White canvas tent walls billow in and out. My reindeer bag is shedding hair, frozen so hard from condensation that I can't fold it for the sledge in the mornings now. I just lift it out the tent flap like a stretcher and lay it over the load. Not much of a load left either: a dog skull – Ginger's – to nibble, four biscuits and a cup of pemmican. Also there are several spoonfuls of loose tea, the skis I use to prop up the 'tent' at night, a stove, pot and a few litres of fuel.

The wind screams again. Sunlight presses through the walls, bathing the skin stretched tight over my skull. I open my eyes.

God is sitting at the end of my sleeping bag. "Good morning," says God.

I'm so overwhelmed to see him, to see anyone actually, that for a moment I can't reply. I just reach over, half out of my rotting bag, and grasp his hand. I rub my fingers over its back. The flesh feels warm and smooth: no frostbite lesions, no peeling sores, just the elastic spring of healthy

skin. "God," I murmur, "Would you like some tea?"

"Love some," he says. "I've had a long journey."

Without leaving my bag I hold a match to the primus and its roar fills the Antarctic barrier silence. The pot I've already filled with snow. When it melts down and boils, I add a generous dollop of used tea leaves and a pinch of fresh and leave them to steep. I look over at my new companion. It's been weeks since I heard another human, I mean, any voice at all.

"Where are your comrades?" asks God.

He looks exactly like we did when we started out. He's dressed in furs and finnescoes with ruddy cheeks and a scruffy beard like someone who's been running dogs in a fresh wind. His shoulders are huge, and I get the immediate sense that he'd be useful buckled into harness. A wild hope fills me; is that what he intends to do? I hate to ask though, I mean, not even God signs on for a trip like this.

I pass him the tea pot. I drink in the sight of him so close and so massive, filling my tent.

"Thanks," says God, and he sips.

The wind has stopped. Through the walls flows pure calm sunshine, like a day back home in Australia perhaps: barren desert and white heat and the feel of unfettered space, uncharted miles around me.

God passes me over the pot. He holds the hot metal with his shirtsleeve, just like we do. Can God feel heat, I marvel? "Your comrades?" he reminds me.

"Dead," I manage. "West fell down a crevasse and Michael got very sick. I don't know why."

"I was close by," says God. "Didn't you see me?"

I think back how, over the weeks, I've inched my path over the empty ice with a shrunken stomach. "I was first," I say. "My sled should have gone in, not his. It was a beautiful day and the wind was hurling off the mountains on both sides like a river current. Windstreamed from the rocks and castellations above, but in the valley of crevasses where we walked, the sun shone and the air was still."

Sweat prickles the back of my neck. West was just a boy. His finger had been infected. That's it. Now I remember.

"He hurt his finger, God," I continue, "and I lanced it for him the night before he died. He was very brave, but what was the point? He lay in the tent with his arm out, while I held the knife over the primus and cut into his finger. I hated to hurt him.

The tent was where we went for comfort. But then the pus burst out, and I knew he'd heal. "Stay on the dog sledge tomorrow, West," I advised. Our mileage was good. "Have a holiday." He'd been in

pain for days; he hadn't slept. We were over three-hundred and fifty miles from the coast; we could relax."

I sip my tea and look God in the eye. "He was a boy," I say. "He should be going home."

God opens his furs revealing a shabby sweater underneath. He's growing warm. "Were they frightened? Did they fold their arms and feel at peace? Did Michael die in harness, heels dug in, straining forward into the wind?"

You're God, I think; you ought to know.

Suddenly, I'm angry. "I skied over the crevasse with my sledge and dogs. Michael skied behind. When I turned, Michael was staring back. There was just the enormous empty plain. West, dogs and sled were gone. West had jumped off, Michael said; his boots entered the crust at an angle and down he plunged."

No icicles drip from God's beard; that's the difference. When one of us comes in the tent when the primus's roaring, we puddle the ground.

"We lay on our stomachs; we called over the crevasse. There were blue layers of empty ice. There was no reply."

I pass the tea back to God.

I shivered in the empty landscape, stamping my finnescoes and clapping my mittens to keep warm. We ran along the abyss shouting his name. Not even a dog howled from the depths.

I switch off the primus, and the silence is enormous after its bellow. I can't afford the extra heat when the sun is shining. My fuel is running low. "Where were you?" I ask.

God shakes his head.

"We started back to the coast that evening. The food was on West's sled, except a week's rations. We had no dog food, no poles for the tent. We ate the dogs one by one and Michael grew sick. We ate every scrap and scooped their frozen blood from the snow. I gave Michael most of the organ meat; I wanted him to live. I boiled the heart and the liver and kidneys and made him drink the broth. He grew weak, and no longer knew where he was. He shouted at people who weren't there and vomited in the tent. He thought I was his mother, and asked me to hold his hand.

He was not serene. He bit off his thumb and howled. I couldn't leave him, could I? There was a storm and when it calmed, Michael was stiff in his bag. I collapsed the tent around him and hauled it off. I prayed while the wind sang, and left him curled on his side. I should have taken the bag. Where were you?" I ask God. "Where exactly were you?"

*Continued on next page...*

*Continued from previous page...*

My voice is growing louder in the white sun-washed tent. God doesn't smell. I haven't washed for over two months nor changed my clothes. My skin is peeling in patches; my hair is falling out, mingling with the hair of the reindeer bag and my furs when I drink.

"Pick the hairs from the tea," I tell God, "when you drink." I feel rude to mention it.

"I was close by," says God. "But now I have to go."

"No."

Though angry, I don't want him gone. The silence of the barrier will ring forever when he leaves. Wind is blasting again from the mountain ridges, the only places the snow can't take root.

"Don't leave me here alone. Take me if you have to go."

Where God was sitting, the reindeer bag is dry and warm. The molten patches where the hair had fallen out are filled in again. I crouch on my knees. I press the dry bag against my cheek. Strangely, it too smells of sweat and fear.

It's time to move. I can't stay alone without company. I can't stay alone.

The tea is gone. God has drained the last drop.

"Ginger," I say, nibbling at the shiny dog skull, my meal as I pack, "God couldn't wait." It's meant for bravado, but it's just sad, like wind plucking at the surface of the snow.

Days later, I'm dangling down a crevasse. I'm suspended by rope knotted to my sledge. I fashioned the

rope, tied to my waist at all times, into a ladder from which I can pluck myself, climbing from the deep. I take a few steps on my rope ladder and pause. I hear God speaking. Falling down crevasses has its comforts. The wind is stilled and for those minutes I'm alone in the peace of a blue world.

"Do you really want to live?" asks God, peering over the lip of the fault. His face is so beautiful, framed by azure sky and a few wisps of white cloud. His beard is tangled and filled with frost but his eyes are kind.

"Yes," I decide, and he offers a hand. I take God's hand for the second time and this time I feel the lesions where frostbite has bitten. His hand is old and gnarled and I look into his face and find he doesn't look like my comrades anymore. God's so very sad that I want to let go, to not be a burden. He's had enough, I understand, but he himself is holding far too tight and hauls me up.

I scramble over the edge; the thin clouds have rolled back and the wind has stilled during my time in the depths. God is gone, but I make out his tracks through the sun's glare. I jerk out the sledge and follow them through the crevasse field until they too peter out and I'm standing alone on solid ice, looking towards the coast.

I'll make it now, I realize, but it's not so important. In this expanse of ice, there is no sign of anything alive, neither in land nor sky. My tracks are gone, blown away on this windless day. I'm not thinking straight, I tell myself. I untie Ginger's skull from

the sledge. Her bones are picked clean and I no longer feel guilty. Wherever Ginger is, it's better than here.

"You were such a good dog," I tell her, "wagging your tail when I harnessed you. I remember how you leaned against me when I fed you, and how you howled in the night with your team." I pat the smooth dome of skull for the last time and chuck it across the snow.

There are no predators here; no bears or wolves come wandering out from the coast. Her bones will sink slowly in the moving river of ice and be carried one day, buried, out to sea.

Most mornings now, God comes for tea and then moves on. I suppose he has a lot of ground to cover. I long for these visits; they break the horror of the day. Funny I don't want to ask him for anything; not even hot meat or a heel of bread. His hands grow more scarred, his eyes sadder and his face gaunter, but his presence warms me; my heart sings when I sense him near.

"Can I ask you questions?" I say one.

"Ask," says God.

I look at the white wall bright in the sunlight to fashion my thoughts. Has ever man had the chance to question God? But when I've decided what to ask, there's only empty air.

I stare down the cliff to the camp at the bay below. It's been three months since I left with my comrades, the dogs rearing up, eager to break out the loads, the men drawing on their pipes and waving as we disappear. I don't know if anyone's left at base. The ship was due a

month ago; they might have all gone. They must think we're dead.

There's no sign of life from the cliff-top. Food, I worry, have they left food? No matter; seals are sunning themselves on the gravel beach. My mouth waters at the thought of blubber.

I start carefully down the cliff. The footing is treacherous and I have no wish to fall to my death this close to warmth and food and perhaps companions who don't disappear when questioned. My sledge nudges my heels.

"Goodbye," yells a familiar voice from on high. There he is, bearded and dressed in furs, very still on top of the cliff. I wave.

"Just push the sledge down," says God. "So what if it smashes at the base. Your camp's right there."

"Good idea," I say. I shove the sledge out into space and it hovers there a moment before plunging to smash on the rocks below. At once I feel lighter: free.

I don't want to leave God. He remembers West; he remembers Michael. He knows how they died and how the hair fell from my reindeer bag and floated in our tea. He knows the blue-green layers of ice down a crevasse and how my rope ladder swung over the abyss. I touched his hands in the Barrier cold and found them warm.

I can't leave him. I know he'll never come into camp and if my comrades have gone on the ship there'll be no one - perhaps for many years.

"Sorry. I just don't belong there," says God.

When I look up again he's gone. The sky is enormous and very

beautiful, and the wind is a breeze only blowing from the south, from the barrens barely entered by the tread of man. The ice-fields stretch back to the ends of the earth, to the pole, the axis on which the world revolves, the invisible point my comrades died trying to reach.

"God," I whisper, placing my frost-nipped feet slightly lower on the cliff, "Goodbye. I'll miss you." Only God has seen me cry.

Far below, two specks come out of the hut. They shade their eyes with their hands and stare up at me, dangling on the rocks. They begin to wave. More specks spill out and stand in a line, hands clasped over their heads. I cannot watch them. My eyes aren't used to movement and colour after the months of empty ice.

Slowly, slowly I go down. I have news of deaths to bring them and a journey that couldn't be finished. My eyes are sensitive; they cannot take the stimulation. From the beach comes a cheer, swelling like a wave it reaches up to me, and I know that God won't come here. Though I lived a thousand lifetimes, I'd have to settle for my memories.

I wonder, climbing down to the arms of my waiting men, to the huts with stoves belching heat, the smells of cooking bread, if I can really do it - let the sad kind eyes of God at the lip of the crevasse fade into the past and grow cold.

A wind blasts from behind me, from the thousands of miles of empty snow, the burial site of my comrades, the home of my God.

I walk on.

# ARTS AND CULTURE

## An Evening With Tom King is Not Wasted Time

Story and photos by  
Dan Davidson

Thomas King likes to run himself down a bit. The naïve academic that he played on the Dead Dog Café Comedy Hour was a foil against which Jasper Friendly Bear and Gracie Heavy Hand could sharpen their retorts, while Thomas played a role not unlike the one Bob Newhart usually plays: a sane and somewhat befuddled man surrounded by chaos.

That said, it was not a surprise to see him inhabit a similar persona when he sat down to chat with Sharon Shorty's "Gramma Susie" before a standing room only house at the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre. Their 15-minute collaboration had King tying a \$20 bill into her garter and reacting in horror at the thought of donating his big toe to the Sourtoe Cocktail. Of course, it had the audience in stitches.

The evening was titled "A

Wasted Evening with Thomas King: Fiction, Photography and the Art of Storytelling" and King spent the next 50 minutes or so addressing the topic in the second half of the title, covering ground that might have been familiar to anyone who had read or listened to his 2003 Massey Lectures series, *The Truth About Stories: A Native Narrative*.

As a writer of serious novels, essays, short stories and mystery novels, King has a vested interest in stories. In the Massey series he repeatedly made the point that we are made up of stories, so it came as no surprise that his talk was the story of his own life, some of which, as he noted, was actually true.

King is of Cherokee/Greek parentage and grew up in the United States. He related the story of how he came to be a writer/photographer, a roundabout journey that began while he was driving an ambulance in San Francisco. An experience with one patient there led to him getting a job in a bank which, in turn, led him to sign on for a boat trip to New Zealand. Once there, he finagled (lied) his way into a job at a photography store (after all, he did own a camera and two rolls of film – remember film?). An expired visitor's permit sent him to Australia some months later, where he took on a job as a photojournalist (well, he knew about cameras and the whoppers he'd told so far qualified him as a storyteller) until he left there a few years later and came back to the USA.

While there he got his degrees and did his best to look the part of Hollywood's idea of an Indian ("because I was afraid everyone would think I was Mexican").

In 1980 he moved to Canada and started writing stories in order to impress a young woman he wanted to get to know better. He and Helen Hoy are still together after all these years and he found that the writing was something he could do. He says you either can or you can't. In his creative writing classes he tells his students that he can show them what to do, but he can't necessarily teach them to be storytellers.

The photography has continued through his life, and he's had several projects that



Thomas King ties some money in Gramma Susie's garter.



King recoils in horror as Susie describes the Sourtoe Cocktail.

may never get completed. These were part of the presentation as a slide show to accompany his talk.

He takes pictures of native artists wherever he goes and has amassed a considerable collection. At some point he noticed that there were bits of pseudo-Native American nomenclature and iconography all over the continent, and he created a series in which his children wore sports jerseys with Indian references on them and stood in front of native themed pictures and logos. That didn't last long (his kids made him stop), but one in which Native artists wear the Lone Ranger's mask turned out to be very popular with his subjects.

King is an excellent storyteller, providing his audience with insights neatly sandwiched between an engaging narrative and self-deprecating humour.

Following his talk he spent nearly half an hour dealing with a variety of questions from his fully engaged audience. It was certainly not a wasted evening.

King's appearance in Dawson was part of the 2011-12 Visiting Aboriginal Artist Series organized and hosted by the Dänojà Zho Cultural Centre and the Yukon School of Visual Arts.



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### ATTENTION LICENCED HUNTERS

## November 15 Deadline Reminder

Do your part to help manage Yukon's wildlife. Kill reports and compulsory submissions for most species are due no later than 15 days after the end of the month in which you successfully hunted. **If you were successful in October, your deadline is November 15th.**

Find out more about compulsory submissions, biological samples and kill reports in this year's *Hunting Regulations Summary*. Pick up a copy wherever hunting licences are sold or visit the Environment Yukon website.

**Yukon**  
Environment

# Mooney Makes the Thomas Prize Shortlist

Story and photo by Dan Davidson

CBC.ca reports that our recent Berton House resident, Jacob McArthur Mooney, is on the shortlist of five emerging authors for the £30,000 (about \$48,000 Cdn) 2011 Dylan Thomas Prize. This is an international competition celebrating young writers. The story reports: "Nova Scotia-born, Toronto-based Mooney is a poet, blogger and literary critic, who recently received the Banff Centre Bliss Carman Poetry Award and

served as writer-in-residence at the Pierre Berton House in Dawson City, Yukon. He made his debut in 2008 with his poetry collection *The New Layman's Almanac* and is working on his first novel. "Mooney made the list of Thomas Prize finalists for his latest book *Folk*, which features poems tackling the 1998 Swissair crash as well as life next to Toronto's Pearson International Airport. "Throughout the book, short terse poems full of memorable phrases capture a sense of place and the lives of people coming to terms with their identity and

communal realities,' the prize jury said of *Folk*." Other finalists are Téa Obrecht (*The Tiger's Wife*), Benjamin Hale (*The Evolution of Bruno*), Annabel Pitcher (*My Sister Lives on the Mantelpiece*), and Lucy Caldwell (*The Meeting Point*). The winner will be announced in Thomas' hometown of Swansea, Wales, on November 9. Thanks to current Berton House Writer-in-Residence, Manjushree Thapa, for drawing this to our attention.



## Chatelaine's "Maverick of the Year" has a connection to Dawson

PRESS RELEASE

Danielle Metcalfe-Chenail, an Edmonton author and Berton House writer's retreat resident, has been named Chatelaine Magazine's 2011 Maverick of the Year.

The 29-year-old had her first book, *For the Love of Flying: The Story of Laurentian Air Services*, published in 2009. She is the first female president of the Canadian Aviation Historical Society, which boasts 1,000 members worldwide and hosted its annual conference in Edmonton this past summer.

Metcalfe-Chenail was also recently named one of Edmontonian Magazine's "Sizzling 20 Under 30" for 2011.

Last year, she spent three months as writer-in-residence at Berton's childhood home, in Dawson City.

While there, she researched a book on northern aviation history. She travelled throughout the Western Arctic, and since then, has been to Yellowknife to conduct interviews and research. The book will be published by Frontenac House in 2013.

Metcalfe-Chenail grew up in Ottawa and lived across North America and England, before moving to Edmonton.

She has an M.A. in Canadian history from the University of British Columbia but writes across a number of genres.

The author is an active member of the Writers' Guild of Alberta, Edmonton Heritage Council, and Creative Nonfiction Collective.



**Sincerely from the  
Klondyke Centennial Society  
Board of Board of Directors-  
Jon Magnusson  
John Gould  
Peter Jenkins  
Shirley Pennell  
Bill Bowle,  
Ken Snider,  
Boyd Gillis  
Akko Salto;  
Parks Canada  
Representatives-  
David Rohatensky &  
Paula Hassard**

## Thank You One and All...

On August 17, 2011 Discovery Claim Trail was officially opened! Project partners Klondyke Centennial Society, Yukon Government and Parks Canada wish to express their appreciation to the many contributors who supported development of this site, and the grand opening event:

❖ Yukon Community Development Fund, National Trails Infrastructure program (Canada's Economic Action Plan) and the City of Dawson.

❖ Special recognition goes to Sally Robinson (Yukon Historic Sites) for her significant contribution in design, research and writing, and the family of Art Fry, especially Sheryl Law, Derrick Law, and Dal Fry.

❖ Many individuals and organizations generously contributed to the development of the Discovery Claim NHS Trail by sharing their expertise, stories, and donating artifacts:

Klondyke Placer Miners Association - Stuart Schmidt	Lee Olynyk	Sylvia Burkhard
Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in - Michael Edwards, Jackie Olson	Henry Rennick	Drew Ball
National Trails Coalition - Alex Brook	Roland Berglund	John & Sylvia Alton
Association Franco-Yukonnaise - Yann Henry	Marty & Maryann Knutson	
Carcross-Tagish First Nation-Heather Jones & Sascha Weber		

❖ Our appreciation to the contractors for your craftsmanship, attention to detail, and enthusiasm:

CnD Landscaping: Mike Crelli	Williams Construction: Jim Williams	John Steins
Gammie Trucking	Duncan's Limited - Jim Duncan	Sandy Silver
Trans North Helicopter	Grenon Enterprises	Lorne Carnes
Bonanza Sales: Roland Berglund & Ian Nyland	Catalyst Communications - Paul Gowdie	
Inkspirationz Graphix - Stephanie Churchill	Integraphics Ltd	

**Klondyke Active Transport & Trails Society - Alex Brook, John Bryant and their crews:**

Dallas-rae Gaven	Francis Bouffard	Tanner Sidney	Alastair Findlay-Brook
Seamus Power	Xander Mann	Pait Johnson	Clinton Taylor
Spruce Gerberding	Victoria Mcleod	Sonny Parker	Hannah Findlay-Brook
Jared Stephenson	Jamie Favron	Nick Ball	Julia Spriggs

❖ The following Parks Canada staff whose project support ranged from concept and theme development, to the production of a site brochure, to photography, plaque conservation, boiler relocation, to providing audio voices and silhouette models:

David Neufeld	Rob Watt	Dan Pach	Liz Baker	Rob Storeshaw
Rose Margeson	Carrie Docken	Leslie Piercy	Annie Granger	Mark Castellarin
Janice Cliff	Reggie Audet	Nicola Walch	Gabriela Sgaga	Johnny Nunan
Nancy McCarthy	Fred Osson	Sam Coxwell	Faye Chamberlain	Trina Buhler

❖ To everyone who made the Grand Opening Celebration such a huge success:

Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in -Elder Percy Henry	The Honourable Steve Nordick	Mayor Peter Jenkins
Rev Ken Snider	RCMP Honour Guard	Tracy Nordick ( soloist)
Carcross-Tagish First Nation Elders - Kitty Grant (Great Great Niece of Skookum Jim) and Doris McLean ( 4th cousin of Patsy Henderson)		

❖ To the entire Parks Canada Team; your contribution to the project development, and to the Grand Opening event was instrumental in the success of this project.

❖ Valuable services and support were provided by:

Tr'ondëk Hwëch'in tent set up crew, the fabulous Musicians, Dawson Firefighters, City of Dawson, The Eldorado Hotel, McDonald Lodge, Peggy Amendola and the Dawson City Visitor Centre staff, the Klondyke SUN, and all of our local suppliers.

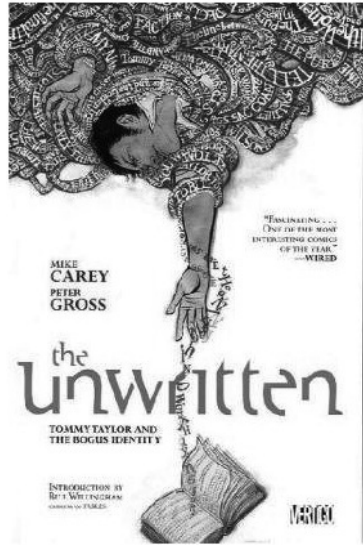
❖ Finally, a special thank you to the 200 locals and visitors who participated in the Grand Opening Celebration, including Tarie Castellarin's grade 3 class from Robert Service School.

*If we have inadvertently missed anyone, please forgive us and let us know!*

## BOOKENDS

With Dan Davidson

## When Stories Shape the World

**The Unwritten: Tommy Taylor and the Bogus Identity**

By Mike Carey and Peter Gross

Vertigo / DC Comics

144 pages

\$14.99

It is well known that that lovable little boy, Christopher Robin, who had such fun with his toys in the Hundred Acre Wood, grew up to be Christopher Milne, who came to hate his literary alter ego. In his autobiographical writings he claimed that his father had exploited his childhood and wrote of the bullying he had had to endure in the name of Pooh Corner.

Tom Taylor has much the same problem. His father, Wilson Taylor, penned 13 bestselling adventures in the tales of Tommy Taylor, the boy wizard. The books were a worldwide phenomenon, having been read by an estimated 40% of the literate planet. It seems quite likely that they achieved greater fame due to the mysterious circumstances under which their author disappeared.

Tom refers to the event as his "abandonment". In this volume, which contains the first five issues of the ongoing series, we do not learn the details of

Wilson's disappearance, and we meet the man, who seems to be an unpleasant sort, only in Tom's flashback memories.

We also get snippets of the tales from the books, either as they were published, or in the form of the successful films they have spawned. Tommy, who wears rimless glasses, shares his adventures with his two friends, Peter and Sally. Any resemblance to Harry Potter and his chums is entirely deliberate, but Carey and Gross do this to ask us if a real Harold Potter would have had much of a life.

Tom Taylor doesn't. The books made tonnes of money and it's all tied up in a complicated trust. Tom makes a meager living on the convention circuit, signing cheery autographs in the books he hates so much, and failing at just about everything he's ever tried to do. At one point, rather like Robert Service, he auditioned to play the Tommy role in a movie and didn't get the part.

When Lizzie Hexam turns up in the audience at a convention panel and essentially accuses Tom of being an imposter son that Wilson adopted at an early age in order to promote the series, Tom's life, such as it is, begins to fall apart.

Not long after this he is kidnapped by a deranged fan of the books, who identifies with Count Anbrosio, the vampire villain of the series, and seeks revenge for the many times he has been defeated in the books. Mysteriously, the badly made-up fan seems to actually become the Count, and it is only by the intervention of Lizzie that Tom escapes death by an IED nail bomb. Lizzie contrives the rescue so that Tom is found in shredded clothes with not a scratch on him, giving rise to the viral rumour that, like that other Tommy from the rock opera, he is some sort of new messiah, the real boy wizard

from the books.

The story is told in many ways, from straight comic book panels to news reports, pages from magazines and websites, exchanges from chat rooms, present day narrative and flashbacks into Tom's memories.

As the story progresses it becomes clear that there are at least two forces manipulating Tom's life. One is apparently intent on pushing him to realize his potential, while the other goes so far as to stage a massacre at a fantasy/horror writers' seminar in order to cause Tom to be arrested.

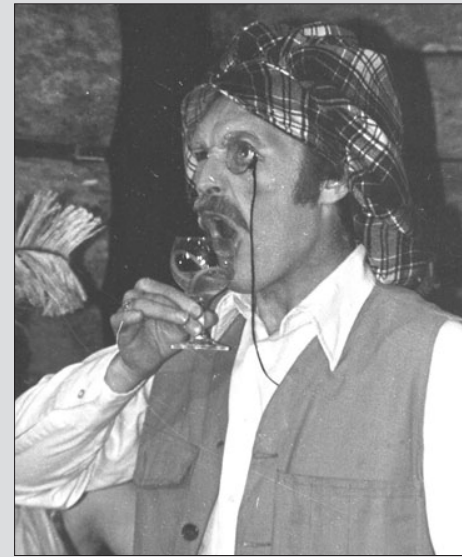
The seminar takes place at the Villa Diodati, in Switzerland, where Mary Shelly thought up the plot of Frankenstein, and where a number of other writers from that era once visited. Tom and his father lived there, and Tom recalls some strange events that took place in those years. His memories might even explain his father's strange obsession with the literary map of the world, an association of places and stories which Tom had to memorize as a boy, for reasons he never understood.

Toms' trail is dogged by man named Pullman, who is the hit man for the forces that wish him ill. In a strange background story in chapter five we learn that Pullman has been serving his masters as early as the late 19th century, though he looks no older now. The group he works for likes to advance the careers of writers who can help them by creating the stories that shape the history of the world. Rudyard Kipling was one such writer, and his tale unfolded for us in this chapter.

Just how all this works, and what it will mean for Tom, who is beginning to wonder just who he is as the police carry him off, is a tale for future volumes. I'm looking forward to them.

## HISTORY'S SHADY UNDERBELLY

With Phil Wolters



The Major sips in the 1977 Frantic Follies "The Ice Worm Cocktail"

## Ice Worms: Totally a Real Thing

*"Yet all is clear as your draw near- for coily peering out  
Are hosts and hosts of tiny worms, each indigo of snout.  
And as no nourishment they find, to keep themselves alive  
They masticate each other's tails, till just the Tough  
survive."*

*Yet on this stern and Spartan fare so rapidly they grow,  
That some attain six inches by the melting of the snow."*

This description comes from the Robert Service poem "The Ballad of the Ice-Worm Cocktail". Service provides a vivid description of the creatures, which are then used to torment Percy Brown, an arrogant cheechako in need of being taken down a peg. The creature in the poem turns out to be "a stick of stained spaghetti with two red ink spots for eyes."

The implication, of course, is that this is a made-up creature. Certainly this was the impression that most people had, and continue to have. In 1898, journalist E.J. "Stroller" White was the first to describe the ice worm, when he wrote a *Klondike Nugget* article describing the worms and attributing a characteristic chirping to the creatures. The ice worm became a Dawson City novelty, which was widely believed to be mythical. How shocking is the news, then, that the ice worm is a real creature?

Ice worms, it turns out, have been extensively studied by scientists. They make their homes in glaciers, where they burrow under the ice. The enzymes in an ice worm's body have very low optimal temperatures, which means that in warmer temperatures the worm will liquify, or melt. This is why the ice worm spends so much of its time buried under

the ice, only coming to the surface on cold nights.

Sadly, some of the more colourful characteristics attributed to the ice worms aren't actually true. They don't chirp, no matter what Stroller White would have you believe. And while it's fun to imagine the worms surviving by eating their own tails, it turns out that they actually eat something called snow algae, which is a rare cold-loving algae that lives on glaciers and which has a characteristic red colour that stands out on the ice and snow.

Ice worms are the subject of one of the strangest stories in northern navel history. The *Whitehorse Star* reports that the steamer *Clara-Monarch* was found one day in the spring of 1907 "floating in a combination of water and ice worm goo." This strange event became stranger still when it was discovered that the ice worms were so numerous and so entwined that they formed a barrier between the boat and the open water that needed to be broken through.

Is this story true? Or is it a legend passed down from the crew of a ship looking to make a name for themselves? With a creature as bizarre as the ice worm, it's hard to tell where the fact ends and the fiction begins.

*"It ain't gold  
but it's close!"*

To find out how you can contribute, just email [klondikesun@northwestel.net!](mailto:klondikesun@northwestel.net)



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# The Birds of the Sun

by Lisa McKenna

Did you know that the Arctic Tern sees more daylight than any creature on earth?

They migrate each year from pole to pole - that's like a 71,000 km trip each year. As Arctic Terns can live over 30 years, that adds up to a whopping 2.4 MILLION km - that's close to three round trips to the moon!

Needless to say, the Arctic Tern has the longest migration route of any avian alive today.

A fully grown tern only weighs 95 to 125 grams (that's 3.3 to 4.4 oz. for us old folks). Their wing span is 75 to 85 cm (30 to 40 inches)!

They nest wherever is handy, it could be on sand, or gravel, or vegetation, or even on the "heath" (heath is a low woody shrub environment). They lay one or two eggs, rarely three. They are born brown or gray and this helps them hide from predators, like the arctic fox.

Adult terns frequently chase off much bigger birds, like gulls (who are their worst enemies) from their young

Their chicks can fly within about 20 days, and then they join their parents in the sky. With their long wing spans and short legs they are more at home in the sky than on land.

As a matter of fact, the tern spends most of its

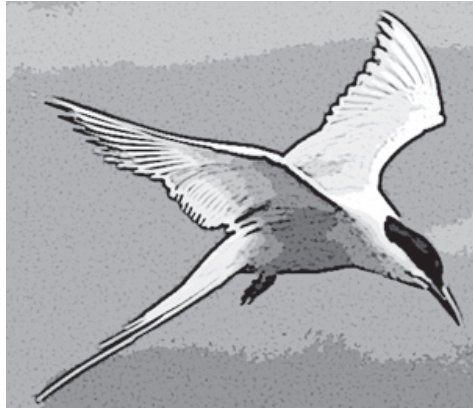
life over the oceans.

Their migration route has several stop-overs on the way to and from the poles. They have been known to stop in Western Europe and West Africa, reaching Southern Africa some time in November. From there they spend the rest of "winter" in Antarctica.

Arctic Terns remind me of the people of the North. Though we are a small representative of the earth we show more spirit/gumption/bravery than most others (in this reporter's humble opinion ) and we are not afraid of travel.

I have a friend in Germany who lives 70 km out of Munich (for the last 52 years) and he has never been there! This as opposed to a Northerner who will hook up the dogs and mush 160 km just to have tea with a friend!

So two-thumbs-up to the Arctic Tern, the "Bird of the Sun".



## STEWED PRUNES

With Rebecca Williams



## Danish-Style Crepes

Crepes are one of my all-time favourite foods. When I was a kid, I rolled my mom's homemade strawberry jam inside and covered them with icing sugar - my mom actually let me eat this for dinner.

Crepes are a little tricky to master. Once you get the hang of the method, they are so easy, delicious and impressive. I love making them for a late breakfast with friends, or for dinner - I'm big on breakfast for dinner. I prefer sweet crepes - for instance, with cinnamon and sugar, or fruit sauteed with a bit of butter and brown sugar. However, you can wrap eggs or sauteed veggies inside to make them savoury.

Ingredients:

5 to 6 eggs  
1/4 cup sugar  
1 cup flour  
2/3 cup milk  
1/4 cup butter

To Make:

Beat the eggs and sugar, then incorporate the flour. Whisk the milk in. Melt the butter in the same skillet you will use to make the crepes in, then add the melted butter to the rest of the mixture. The measurements are approximate, so add more milk or flour if you find your batter is too thick or thin (it should be quite runny).

Crepes cook fast, so make sure your heat is on the low side and move quickly. Pour about a quarter of a cup of batter into the centre of the pan. Lift the pan from the heat and use your wrist to swirl the batter out to the edges of the pan, forming an extremely thin pancake. Use a spatula, and check under the pancake for a golden brown colour before flipping. This is going to take a few tries to master, but it just takes a little practice and then it's a piece of cake.

Let the other side get golden brown as well, then throw it on a plate. I leave the completed ones in the oven on a low heat until they're all made to keep them warm.

To serve, put whatever you want in the middle and roll them up like a burrito. Or just eat them on their own. I love eating the cold leftovers too, they still taste great.

## Gerry McCully

1940 September 30

2011 October 23



The family and friends of Gerald (Gerry) David McCully announce with sadness his passing from us on October 23, 2011.

Though well-known for his work activities, his children say he will be best remembered for who he was and how people felt about him. Gerry was down to earth, impatient with laziness, a cutter of red tape, and a man of his word. He was well liked and will be missed by all who knew him.

The second son of seven children, Gerry lived a full and robust life that included work and travel from his native New Zealand to Australia, New Guinea, and finally to the Yukon in the late 1960s.

Gerry was an excellent mechanic, electrician, welder, and crane and equipment operator, and was involved in many mining ventures. Through his trucking business, McCully Contracting, he was one of the original Ice Road Truckers and hauled throughout Yukon, Nunavut, and Alaska. He was a proud member of the Yukon Order Of Pioneers.

Gerry is pre-deceased by his wife Doris, and is survived by his children Jonathan McCully Wilkie, Justin and Nadine McCully, stepson Matthew Wilkie and loving companion Teresa Klejno.



## Blast from the Past

By Lisa McKenna

Their career has spanned over 5 decades (50 years) and they have gone through over 20 different members in this time, but they still stick to an original mix of five at a time.

A first tenor, a second tenor, a first tenor/falsetto, a second tenor/baritone, and a bass were all that was required.

They have sold millions and millions of albums, earned 3 Grammy awards, were inducted into the Hall of Fame in 1989, and three of their songs have been chosen to enter the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame's 500 Songs that shaped Rock and Roll.

Thirty-one of their albums entered the Top Ten in the U.S. or the United Kingdom, as well as having 15 of their singles reach international fame.

In 1968 they joined Dianna Ross and the Supremes in creating two albums of wonder. It was classic Motown!!

There is only one original member still with them, (you have to remember they first formed in 1960). BUT they still "let their hair down".

With such hits as "Ain't to Proud to Beg" and "Ball of Confusion" I'm tempted not to tell you who I am writing about, but, honestly, "THE TEMPTATIONS" are too great to keep to myself!

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND OTHERS

**Re: The estate of Michael Stephen Piper, deceased, formerly of RR2, Burns Lake, B.C., V0J 1E0**

Creditors and others having claims against the estate of Michael Stephen Piper are hereby notified under section 38 of the Trustee Act that particulars of their claims should be sent to the administrator at Gerald and Colleen Piper, PO Box 1393, Burns Lake, B.C. V0J 1E0, (or call 250-692-4848) on or before December 10, 2011, after which date the administrators will distribute the estate among the parties entitled to it, having regard to the claims of which the administrators then have notice.

## THE KLONDIKE SUN thanks our volunteers!

chief writer & editor - Dan Davidson

webmaster/online assistance - John Steins

proofreading - Betty Davidson, Lisa McKenna, Colleen Smith,

Alyssa Friesen

layout - Dan & Alyssa

subscription mailing/retailer deliveries -

Karen MacKay, Palma Berger, Colleen Smith,

Judith Blackburn-Johnson, the bandit and Jan Couture

# ROBERT SERVICE STUDENT SPOTLIGHT

On October 28, the Grade 3 class at Robert Service School sent the Klondike Sun their Halloween poems. The 5W format is a five-line poem that answers: who, what, where, when, why, in response to a common theme.

A girl pirate  
Gets some treasure  
From the sea  
At night  
For hidden candy!  
By Tenesha, Grade 3

A girl vampire  
Sees through walls  
At midnight  
When the moon is out  
She is hungry.  
By  
Azalea, Grade 3

Strawberry Shortcake  
She wants to go trick or treating  
A haunted house  
On Halloween night  
For candy.  
By Jadaka, Grade 3

A blue haired witch  
Scaring little kids and making them run  
On the streets of Dawson City  
Early Halloween night  
She wants to be a good witch.  
By Annie, Grade 3

A ninja that fights crime  
Scaring little kids and making them  
behave  
In Dawson City  
Late Halloween night  
Because he just likes it!  
By Christopher, Grade 3

A scary clown  
Scaring little kids  
At the old church  
In the middle of the night  
Because it can!  
By Devin, Grade 3

An awesome Japanese fighter  
Scaring people so they cry  
On dark empty streets  
On a spooky Halloween night  
Because it is fun!  
By Jesica, Grade 3

A little fuzzy Ewok  
Fighting Star Wars clones  
In Whitehorse Walmart  
Midnight on halloween  
Because it is awesome!  
By Trystan, Grade 3

Rapunzel  
Runs around and lets her hair fly  
In her Grandma's yard  
on Halloween night  
So she gets air on her cheeks and ears!  
By Morgan, Grade 3

The creepy clown  
Making kids scream  
In the town of Dawson at people's houses  
Halloween night  
Because it is fun!  
By Johnathon, Grade 3

Star Wars Storm Trooper  
Shooting Star Wars blasters  
In the Jedi temple  
Late at night  
Because it is fun!  
By Xen, Grade 3

A creepy ghost  
Scaring trick-or-treaters  
At the houses they visit  
Late on Halloween night  
She is trying to be spooky!  
By Austyn, Grade 3

Scream 4 with the cop's gun  
Scaring my friends  
At Tr'inke Zoo Day Camp  
Every night  
It is fun looking at their faces.  
By Cole, Grade 3

A scary, evil witch  
Scaring kids that do not have costumes  
on  
All over the dingy old town  
On a spooky Halloween night!  
Because I just cannot resist candy!  
By Rory, Grade 3

A girl vampire that is pretty  
Spies through walls,  
At midnight on the full moon.  
At the Flora Dora hotel,  
Because it is fun.  
By Joanna, Grade 3

Darth Mall from Star Wars  
Fighting Yoda and Obi - One,  
On a late Halloween night  
So the Dark side wins the war  
At the old church.  
By Jamal, Grade 3

Death, with glowing eyes.  
A team of boys going around saying  
"Trick or Treat"  
A haunted house.  
Do I go,  
For candy?  
By Jack, Grade 3

## Dawson's Hospital Design

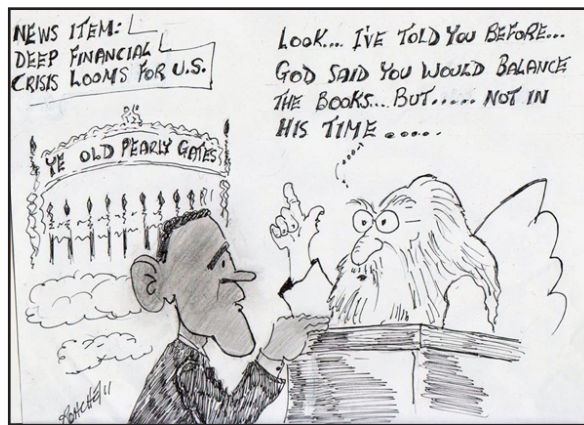


As the new hospital construction progresses (refer to the photo on page 3) it begins to look more and more like this design drawing, as prepared by Kobayashi & Zedda, Architects. The front entrance of the building actually faces Victory Gardens across the lane behind the Museum. Parking will be at the south end of the building and around the south corner. The EMS ambulance bay will be at the rear of the building, with access from Sixth Avenue.

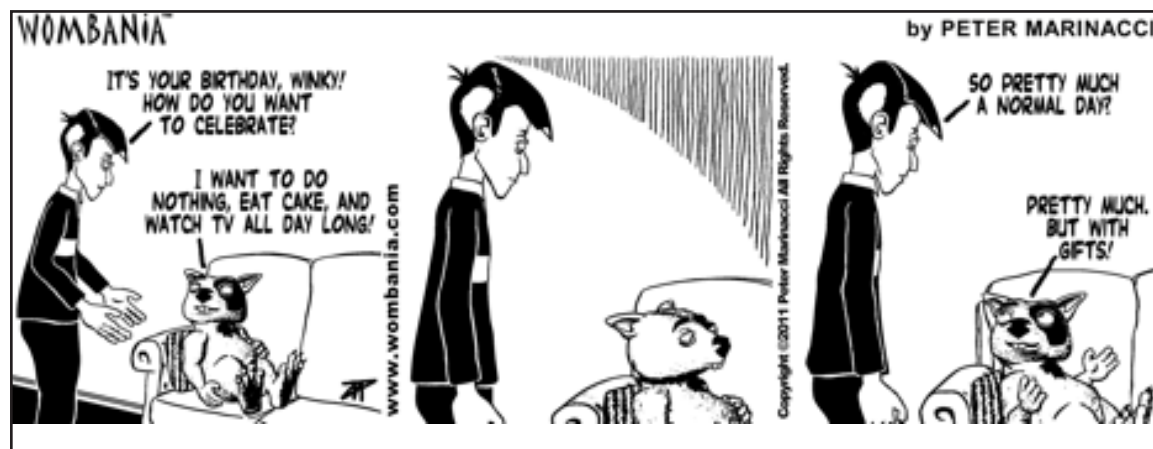


# COMICS

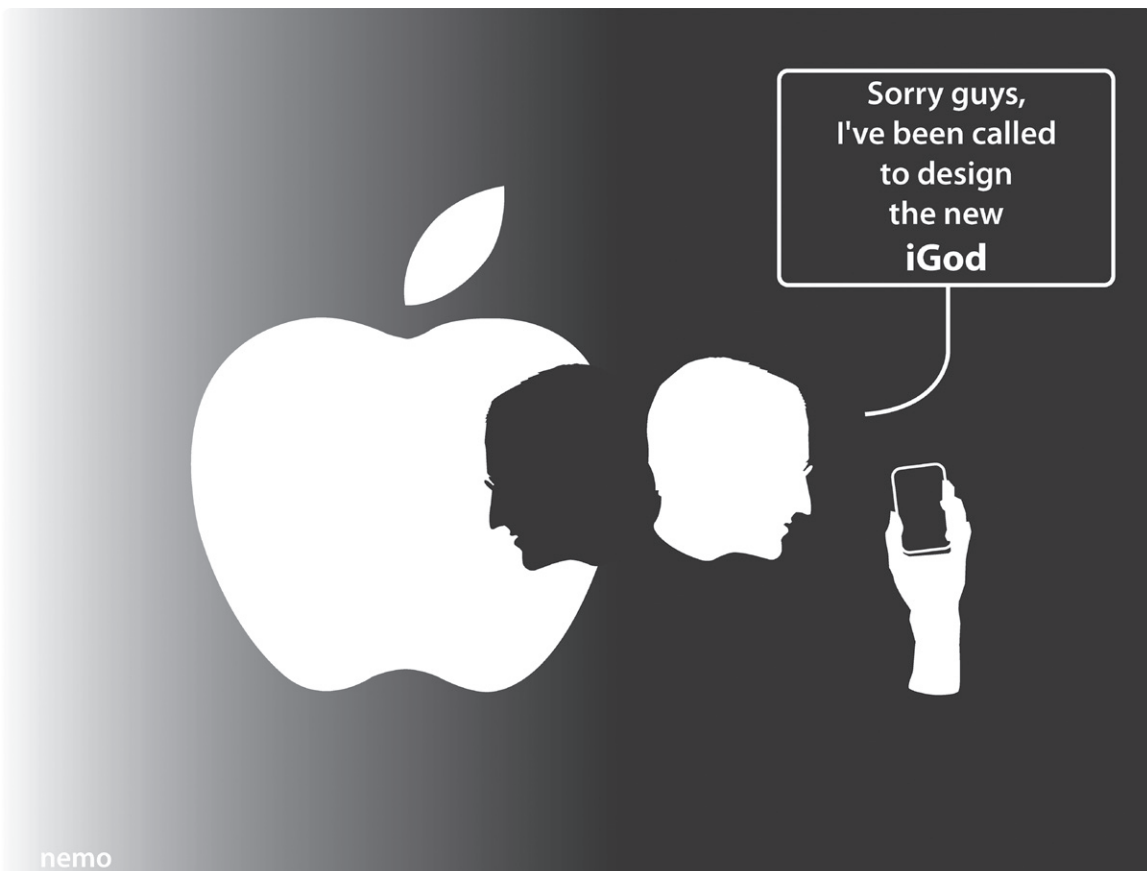
Roache's Corner by Mike Roache



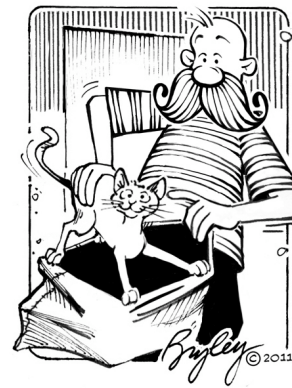
Tundra by Chad Carpenter



Nemo's Notions



## THE LIGHTER SIDE



LETTING THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG IS A WHOLE LOT EASIER THAN PUTTING IT BACK IN THE BAG

AFTER THE SWINE FLEW ELWOOD WAS EXPECTING HELL TO FREEZE OVER ANY DAY NOW

**CYFT 106.9 FM:**  
Dawson City Community Radio

"The Spirit of Dawson"

**Friday, November 4**

3:00-5:00	John - On The John
5:00-6:00	Georgia - The High Cost of Low Living
6:00-7:00	Nathan and Steve - Sports Talk Radio
7:00-8:00	Fill In Needed
8:00-9:00	Sonny Boy Williams - Rockin' Blues Show
9:00-10:00	Jim - Psychedelic

**Saturday, November 5**

1:00-2:00	Rosie and Capri - The Cat's Meow
2:00-3:00	Andrew - New Show
3:00-4:00	Jenna - Spires and Spindles
4:00-5:00	Connor - Sounds of Freedom
5:00-7:00	Aaron - Old Fashioned Gumption

**Sunday, November 6**

2:00-3:00	Julie - Francopen
3:00-4:00	Ryan - North By Ryan West
4:00-6:00	Aubyn and Matt - Diff'rent Strokes
6:00-8:00	Kit - Meat and Potatoes
8:00-10:00	Ben and Brendan- The Kings of Dawson City
10:00-11:00	Molly - Shore Nuff

Tune your dial to 106.9 FM or Cable Channel 11 (Rolling Ads) in Dawson City,

# KIDS' CORNER

Stories and illustrations  
by Lisa Michelle

## K is for KNOWLEDGE

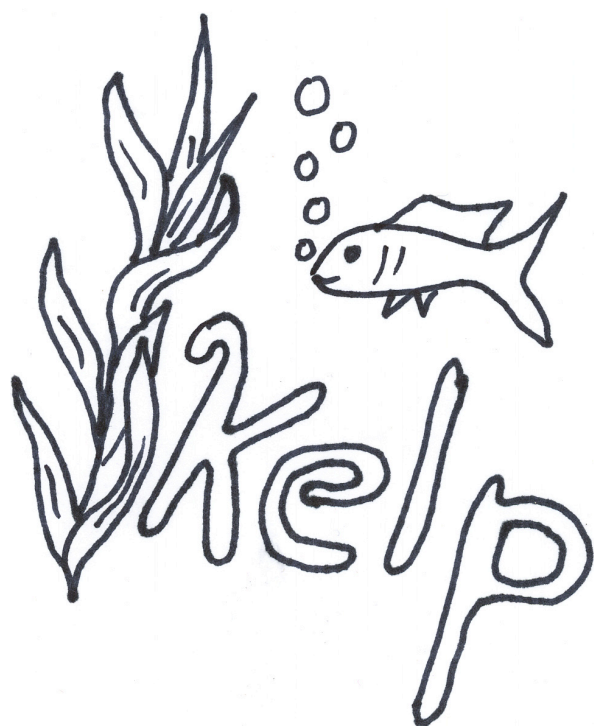
Knowledge is what you are gaining by reading this page.

Knowledge consists of information, facts, descriptions, and skills that are found through experience or education.

Knowledge can be learned through trial and error. It can be innate (you don't have to learn it because your body already knows what to do), or you can use a scientific method (gathering evidence or data, observing things over time, and applying reason to reach an answer.)

Now wisdom is different. Wisdom is when you use your knowledge to improve yourself.

Elders have wisdom, they have earned it through their travels in the world. It's wise to listen to them.



Kelp is a name for certain seaweeds. There are over 30 different types.

Kelp forests are found in shallow waters that range between six and 14 degrees celsius. They are fed by the rich nutrients of the sea water.

Some kelp forests can grow up to 80 meters high! With their fast growth and decay rate, a kelp forest could be farmed to produce an alternate fuel source. They give off high amounts of methanol and ethanol.

Some kelp are eaten regularly and they are an important part in the Japanese diet. It can be used to flavour stews, for a garnish on rice, as a vegetable or just a snack.

Ashes from burnt kelp are used to make glass and soap! They are also used to thicken ice cream, jelly, salad dressing and even toothpaste!



Koalas live in the coastal regions of eastern and southern Australia, they are never seen in Tasmania or western Australia.

Koalas are arboreal (they live in trees) and herbivorous (they only eat leaves). Their favorite and best loved food is the Eucalyptus tree.

Koala fossils have been found that are 20, 000, 000 years old!

Their hands have two thumbs and they have actual fingerprints!

A baby Koala, like a baby kangaroo, is called a joey. The coolest thing about being a joey is you get piggy-backed everywhere! And, you get to sleep up to 18 hours a day.

### JUST FOR FUN:

Look at [www.knowledgeadventure.com](http://www.knowledgeadventure.com) to find tons of free games! Some of them are really fun. If you have a little brother or sister, show it to them (just don't tell them they are actually learning something).

**HEY KIDS! WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE THING YOU LEARNED ABOUT THIS MONTH? HAVE YOU EATEN SEAWEED?**

**WE WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT!**

Email your pictures, stories and poems to Lisa at [klondikesun@northwestel.net](mailto:klondikesun@northwestel.net) before Friday, November 11 at noon!

# CLASSIFIEDS

## CHURCHES

**ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH**  
 Corner of 5th and King  
 Services:  
 Sundays at 10:30 a.m.,  
 Sat. 5 p.m., Tues. 7 p.m.,  
 Wed. to Fri. 9:30 a. m.  
 All are welcome.  
 Contact Father Ernest  
 Emeka Emeodi for  
 assistance:  
 993-5361

**DAWSON COMMUNITY CHAPEL**  
 Located on 5th Ave  
 across from Gold Rush  
 Campground.  
 Sunday worship at 11  
 am.  
 Everyone is welcome.  
 Pastor Ian Nyland  
 993-5507

**ST. PAUL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH**  
 Corner of Front & Church  
 Streets  
 Sunday Services: at 10:30  
 1st and 3rd Sundays: Holy  
 Eucharist  
 2nd and 4th Sundays:  
 Morning Prayer  
 5th Sunday: Informal  
 Contact Rev. Laurie Munroe  
 at the Richard Martin  
 Chapel,  
 Tues - Thurs. 8:30 - noon

## SUPPORT

**MANY RIVERS:**  
 Counselling and support  
 services for individuals,  
 couples, families or group  
 counselling. A highly  
 confidential service  
 located in the Waterfront  
 Building. We are a non-  
 profit organization with a  
 sliding fee scale. To make  
 an appointment call 993-  
 6455 or email dawson@  
 manyrivers.yk.ca. See our  
 website at www.manyrivers.  
 yk.ca/.

**ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS:**  
 Videoconference meeting at  
 the Dawson Health Centre  
 on Fridays at 1:30 p.m. North  
 Star Group meets at the  
 Comm. Support Centre at  
 1233 2nd Ave. on Saturdays  
 at 7 p.m. Call 993-3734 or  
 993-5095.

## MINING

Water license and land use  
 permit applications for placer  
 miners. Call Josée (5 a.m. to  
 6 p.m.) at 819-663-6754. or  
 email joseeb@bell.net

## MISSING RELATIVE

George Poulin, I am a blood  
 relative, a 2nd cousin to  
 you through your mom's  
 mom. I searched for you  
 in Whitehorse, Dawson,  
 Moosehide. Please email me  
 Joyce Derenas, jderenas@  
 gmail.com

HEY DAWSON,  
 CLASSIFIED ADS  
 ONLY COST \$6!



# KLONDIKE OUTREACH JOB BOARD

### Open Positions:

- Cashiers
- Chef/Kitchen Supervisor
- Cook-Line
- Construction Labourer
- Door Staff
- Early Childhood Educators
- Front Desk Agent
- Housekeepers
- Janitorial Services
- Labourers
- Maintenance Assistant
- Nanny
- Secretary/Treasurer
- Substitute Teachers
- Tutors

Positions w/ Closing Dates:  
 Language Mentors: November 14

Positions Out of Town:  
 Various Mining Positions

EMPLOYERS: STEP applications are now  
 available. Deadline: November 18.

For more information on these and  
 other positions, come into the Klondike  
 Outreach office next to the Territorial  
 Agent/Liquor Store. (853-Third Street).

## HOURS

Monday to Friday: 9 a.m. to noon, 1  
 p.m. to 5 p.m.  
 Closed weekends and Stat Holidays

## CONTACT INFO

PHONE: 993-5176  
 FAX: 993-6947  
 WEBSITE:  
 www.klondikeoutreach.com  
 E-MAIL:  
 info@klondikeoutreach.com

# BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Advertise your business and services with The Klondike Sun! Submit your business card at a normal size of 2" x 3.5" -- \$25.00 per issue and yearly billings can be arranged.

**SEEWOLF ENTERPRISES**  
 Stop by our location on 2nd Avenue, next to the Hardware Store:  
 Hours: Tuesday, Thursday & Friday from Noon to 5 p.m.  
 Any other time, contact Martin at 993-3502 or 6644  
 Email: seewolf@seewolf.ca

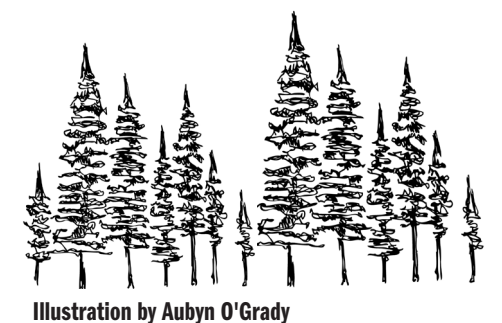
"From spill kits to wine kits!"

This could be your  
 business card!  
 Only \$25 per placement!

**It Figures Bookkeeping**  
 Karen McIntyre  
 itfigures@northwestel.net  
 P.O. Box 1662  
 Dawson City, YT Y0B 1G0  
 ph: (867) 993-BOOK(2665)  
 fax: (867) 993-2666

**Uffish Productions**  
 Words and Pictures  
 Dan Davidson  
 Bag 4020  
 Dawson City, Yukon  
 Canada, Y0B 1G0  
 tel: 867-993-6757  
 Cell: 867-993-3769  
 uffish@northwestel.net

Uffish Thoughts  
 Bookends  
 Dawson news





# THE CITY OF DAWSON

P.O. Box 308 (1336 Front Street), Dawson City, Yukon Y0B 1G0  
 Tel: (867) 993-7400 ~ Fax: (867) 993-7434  
 NEW WEBSITE: [www.cityofdawson.ca](http://www.cityofdawson.ca) (updated regularly)



## THE CITY OF DAWSON

P.O. BOX 308, DAWSON CITY, YUKON Y0B 1G0  
 PH: (867) 993-7400, FAX: (867) 993-7434



### NOTICE OF TENDER

#### Dawson City Valve Chamber Upgrade

Sealed Tenders plainly marked on the envelope "Tender for Dawson City Valve Chamber Upgrade", will be received by the City of Dawson, PO Box 308, Dawson City, Yukon Y0B 1G0, or AECOM, 2251 Second Avenue, Whitehorse, YT or AECOM, 17203 103rd Ave., Edmonton, AB until 4 pm Pacific Standard Time, Friday, November 18, 2011.

The project is located in Dawson City, Yukon Territory. This project involves the complete replacement of internal piping, valves and appurtenances at the valve chamber (corner of 5th Ave and Princess St), replacement of insulated piping exiting the valve chamber (1 to 2.5 metres from building), and improvements to the heating and ventilation within the valve chamber. The contractor shall consult, advise, and coordinate with the City of Dawson on the temporary disconnection of the recirculating function, and any interruption in the water supply.

Hard-copy Project Documents may be obtained from AECOM, or the City of Dawson after October 3, 2011, on payment of a non-refundable fee of \$50, payable to the City of Dawson. An electronic copy of the Project Documents may be obtained free of charge from AECOM.

Each Tender must be accompanied by the specified bid security made payable to the City of Dawson.

The right is reserved to reject any or all Tenders or to accept any Tender that may be considered in the best interest of the City of Dawson.

Further inquiries may be addressed to Kenneth Johnson, P.Eng. at AECOM at 780 453 0910 (Fax: 780 488 2121; Email [ken.johnson@aecom.com](mailto:ken.johnson@aecom.com)).

*dawson city - heart of the klondike*

### Healthy Eating Workshop

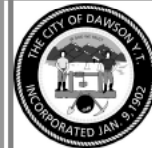
Proper nutrition is a vital part of a healthy lifestyle. The Recreation Department is hosting a Healthy Eating Workshop for participants to learn practical tips for smart snacking, label reading, liquid calories to eat healthy for a lifetime.



Date: Monday, Nov 21st  
 Time: 6:30 - 8:30 pm  
 Location: Yukon College  
 Cost: free



**Nora's Kitchen is OPEN Nov 1st!**  
**Mon-Sat 11:00 am—8:00 pm**  
**in the Arena**



## THE CITY OF DAWSON



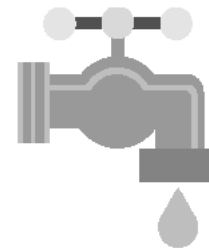
### NOTICE TO ALL RESIDENTS

#### WINTER IS HERE

**PLEASE ENSURE ALL WATER BLEEDERS ARE TURNED ON!!!**

**(At the rate of One litre Per Minute)**

**DON'T LET YOUR PIPES FREEZE UP ON YOU!!!**



The City of Dawson Recreation Board is hosting Public engagement sessions for the proposed

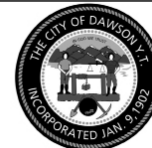
# Recreation Complex



**November 7th**  
 5:00—7:00 pm  
 Art & Margaret Fry  
 Arena

**November 12th**  
 11:00—3:00 pm  
 Christmas Bazaar @  
 Robert Service School

Get the latest info & provide input into the planning process



## CITY OF DAWSON WINTER DUMP HOURS



TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY

FRIDAY

SATURDAY

11:00 AM - 6:00 PM

**Starting: Tuesday Oct. 25th, 2011**