

(cont'd p. 16)

Romy's Recipes

Remove bowl from pan and let cool for 5 minutes, then store in refrigerator for up to 4 weeks before serving. On Christmas day, resteam for 2 hours; let stand for 5 minutes, then unwrap and unmould pudding onto warmed heatproof platter. Decorate with holly sprig and serve with Rum Cream Sauce.

Rum Cream Sauce

- 1/2 cup butter
- 2 cups firmly packed brown sugar
- 1 tsp cornstarch
- 6 egg yolks
- 2 cups light cream
- 1/4 cup rum
- 4 egg whites

In top of boiler, cream together butter, sugar and cornstarch. Add yolks and beat well. Gradually blend in cream, stirring well to prevent lumps. Cook over simmering water until thickened and smooth; stir in rum. (Sauce can be prepared ahead to this point and refrigerated.) Reheat gently before continuing with recipe.

In large bowl, beat egg whites until firm glossy peaks form. Stir about one quarter of egg whites into sauce, then fold sauce into remaining whites.

Pour sauce into large warmed pitcher and serve with pudding.

Merry Christmas



CHRISTMAS AT BEAR CREEK, 1954
By Evelyn DuBois (staff)

The Christmas story that comes to mind involves a turkey we bought from The Company (Y.C.G.C.) that hadn't been cleaned. Neither of us knew how to clean one, neither of us wanted to learn and we were in a quandary until Hank's sister Theresa very kindly offered to clean it for us.

We lived on the (old) highway, so Hank put the turkey in the baby sleigh and set off for the island and Theresa's house to deliver it to her attention.

There probably has never been a more convivial location than Bear Creek. Everyone knew Hank, Hank knew everyone. Each household had its stock of Christmas cheer and as Hank passed each house he was asked to partake of some. It would have been unthinkable not to accept, so with a visit here, and a visit there, he worked his way towards Theresa's house.

At suppertime I phoned to see what had happened to husband and turkey, and Therese told me she had at some point cleaned it, and that Hank should be on the way home. I looked out the window, and said it looked like him coming down the road.

She said " Look again, and see which one of them is pulling the sleigh."



FORTY MILE NEWS

(Editor's Note: Our correspondents are nothing if not dedicated. This column was rushed to the office.)

by Cathy Wylie

THE CLAXTON family must have been the last car across the ferry. They got on the ferry at four minutes to nine on the morning of October 16th. They weren't the last car on the Clinton Road though. A week later Larry Smith drove over to pick up pups we had been looking after.

The Yukon froze at the Forty Mile on October 30th. but Sebastian and Sharon had a surprise on the 31st. when they returned home after a Hallowe'en party at our house. They and their dogs had an unexpected swim when the river backed up and overflowed into the Forty Mile.

James skidooed in over the road on the 30th. and was all ready to start trapping on the 1st. Mel and Paul are also busy trapping.

Bill and Leslie were busy insulating their additions. More room for Annie and Tommy now.

Cold temperatures kept everyone at home busy with their fires. Our side of

the river had a low of -47 degrees C, but James reported -49 degrees C. on his side. Everyone was glad to see the mercury rise again.

Bill, Leslie, Annie and Tommy went to Whitehorse for a week-end on business. Coming in on the same helicopter were Jude Baptiste and son Jacob. They came to spend a week with Jacob's dad. Jacob had a chance to go trapping with his dad.

Elaine Shorty had a mishap while musing her dogs and broke her wrist. She took the opportunity while out to go and see her family. Hurry back, Elaine.

Birthday greetings to Mel and Cor. A birthday party for Mel was held at our house with the whole neighbourhood present.

Tim Gerirding and Alf Winton skidooed over at the end of November. Tim. will be busy trapping and is staying at his place at Coal Creek. Alf came for a short visit. It's been many a year, Alf, good to see you.

That's all the news for now.

ARE YOU READY?

by Jim Rexroat

July 28, 1989

So you think you're ready to pan for gold, And walk for miles in waist deep snow; Are you ready for nights where it's 40 below,

Then wake up not knowing which way to go?

Are you ready to climb mountains that reach to the skies

And can you tolerate blood sucking skeeters and flies?

Can you stand up straight and face the bears of the North?

Can you get by on bacon and beans and the sort?

Can you cross swift rivers full of frozen ice packs?

And, can you carry for days 80 pounds on your back?

Can you stand the glare of the Great Northern Lights?

It can drive men mad night after night. Some men tried and some reached glory;

Well? Good Luck, Cheechako. I hope you live to tell your story.

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY CAITLIN GAMMIE



HAPPY BIRTHDAY KYRIE NAGANO

HOME MADE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

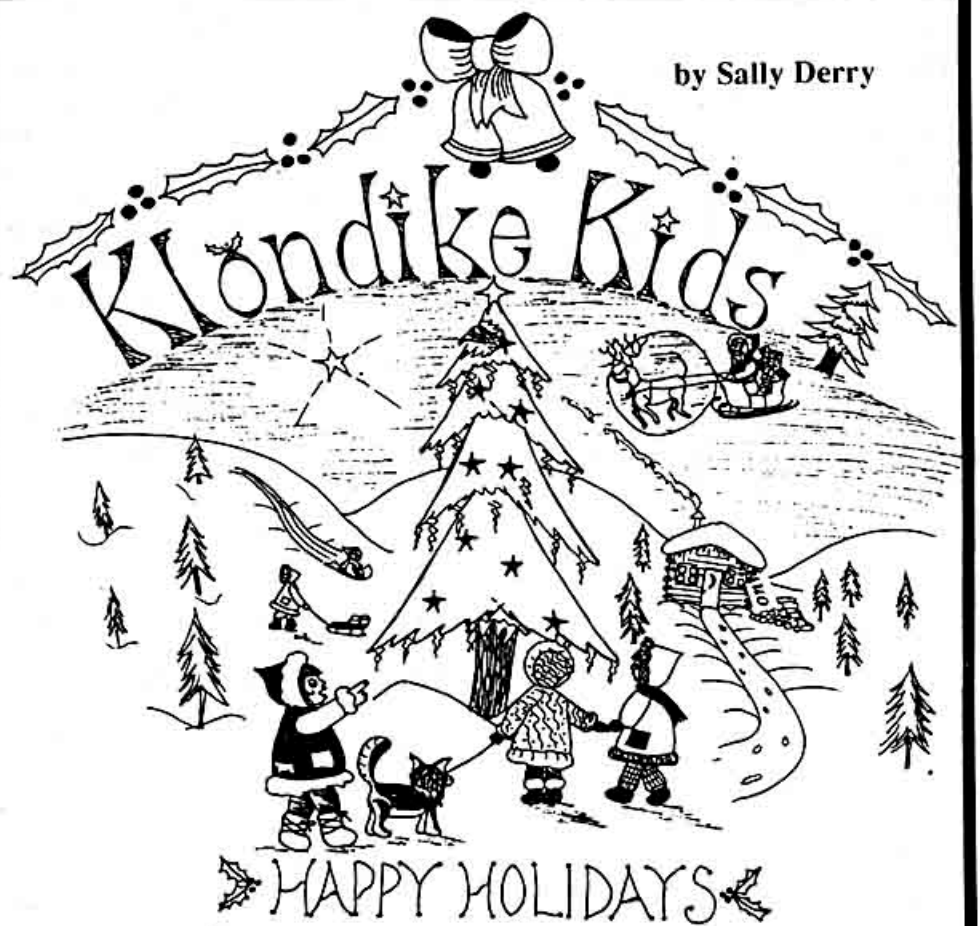
Here's a good way to help decorate your Christmas tree this year. Lots of fun too. You will need a little help from an adult though.

Mix flour, water and a handful of salt together until it forms a firm dough which looks like pastry. Then roll it out on a floured surface until it is about 1/2 an inch thick. Then, using Christmas cookie cutters, cut into different shapes. Poke a hole through the top so you can put a ribbon through after it is baked.

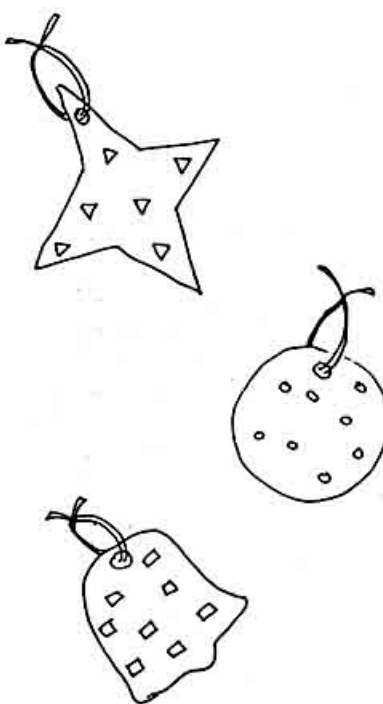
Put it into the oven at a very low heat (150c) for about two to three hours. Take it out when the dough is hard.

Let them cool, then paint them with lots of bright colors. Thread a ribbon through the hole and tie the ends together.

Now you have a decoration ready for your tree.



by Sally Derry



There are six things in the picture above that start with the letter S. Can you find them?

COOL JOKES

- Q. What falls down and doesn't get hurt?
A. Snow.
- Q. Where do the Polar Bears go to vote?
A. The North Polls.
- Q. What do Penguins ride?
A. Ice-cycles.

The winner of the Klondike Kids logo competition will be announced next month.

I.O.D.E. STYLE



MONA TROBERG and LENORE JENKINS holding "I.O.D.E. Christmas Cheer for Seniors" tins.

Photo by Sue Ward

by Sue Ward

As Dawson City lights up the Steamer KENO, ushering in the Christmas Season, shops display merchandise and decorations, Open Houses, bazaars, visits from the jolly Old Man in Red are scheduled, and holiday travel planning allows families to reunite, one group of women, for the sixty-fifth year, remember the "old who live alone without families in town".

In 1914, as a young colony of The British Empire, Canada gave the cream of her manhood for Victory in the First Great World War. Nowhere was the fervor greater than in the Yukon as Joe Boyle's enthusiasm reaped a contingent of young heroes to travel Overseas to "do their bit".

First Lady, Martha Munger Black, quickly persuaded the women who were left behind, to drown their sorrows in action, and the Martha Black Chapter of The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire (I.O.D.E) decided that a Christmas Cheer Box would uplift each serviceman now far from the goldfields of the Klondike. Homemade cakes and cookies, and candies joined warm socks and mitts. The first packages were wrapped in Christmas paper saved from the previous Christmas as many things were in short supply. Having done that, the women looked closer to home and baked and packed more boxes for the lonely men left behind.

All of this required considerable funds, so, in 1915, the I.O.D.E. Christmas Cheer

Tins appeared in places of business allowing everyone to share in the giving.

When peace returned, so did life on the Creeks, and again, Christmas found lonely men in cabins far from homes and families, and the I.O.D.E. knitted and baked as before. Funds acquired from the Christmas Cheer Tins and the Ice-Breakup Pool became bundles of warm socks and mitt liners, Lard cartons holding two dozen cookies, Applesauce cakes and peppermints. Through the years long nights were spent in the Good Samaritan Hall, or the Presbyterian Manse, or The Court Room in the Administration Building, as boxes were stuffed, wrapped, and labelled, thence to be hauled by sleds to the Fire Hall. The "Mounties" took over the delivery while making their weekly patrols of the creeks to check the welfare of the miners. When Daughters Marion Hadley and Lil Monroe discussed how many boxes were created back in the Dirty Thirties, the figure that came to mind was "there was a damn lot of them!"

For all those years the tradition was continued until the road to Whitehorse in the 1950's, and later, the closing of the dredges, saw the creeks empty of year-round residents. Those who were too far from families moved into the town hotels or cabins during the freeze-up. The creating of the Christmas Boxes continued despite fewer Daughters, as women in the work force found less hours, yet more demands on their spare time.

Last year over 40 cheery boxes were ready for delivery by members of Dawson City Volunteer Fire Department, happily replacing the RCMP Officers when Creek Patrols became a romantic chapter of the history of The Force.

To be a recipient of this true Christmas Spirit you will be over sixty, and living in Dawson without family. To be part of the Martha Black Chapter of I.O.D.E. work, you are welcome to become a member, and everyone is sincerely thanked for their contributions to the Christmas Cheer Fund through the special cans displayed in your town businesses.

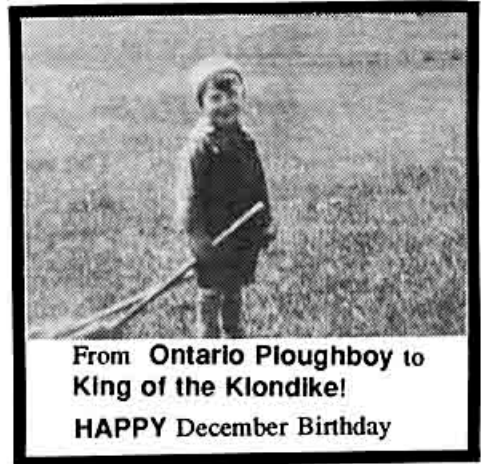
Why not drop in to Macdonald Lodge the evening of December 17 to lend a hand in boxing up some truly time-tested Christmas magic? The British Empire has become History - the Ladies of the I.O.D.E continue to write it. MERRY CHRISTMAS - AND GOD BLESS THEM EVERYONE!

CHRISTMAS MEMORIES

Christmas in Dawson brings back warm memories of cold days.

We remember the crystal clear blue sky and invigorating crisp air as we trudged through the crusted snow in search of the perfect Christmas tree. Among the scraggly firs and swamp spruces, we finally spied our ideal - just the right size and fully branched on all sides. Alas, the axe discovered two trunks! Next year we would pick and mark our tree in the summer, and always forgetting to do so. Or the year Rick went out at - 50 with Ed Clow to find a tree because we didn't think the cold snap would break before Christmas.

The ice fog and squeaky footsteps of -50 are also our memory of Christmas carolling in Dawson. Merry greetings muffled and echoed as the parkas paraded from door to door. People stood in their drafty doorways to hear the songs frozen on the still air, yet the hearts of those in and out were warmed. Rick's brothers visiting us were shivering, but



From Ontario Ploughboy to King of the Klondike!
HAPPY December Birthday

impressed by the generous hospitality of the North.

Christmas Eve will always be associated with Santa riding around town in the DVFD hose truck. The firemen delivered candy bags and then wound up with a family party, often at Gordie and Brenda Caley's. One year, circled around Santa, the firemen's children sat in awe of the HO-HO-HO - except for our two-year old Steven who walked up to Santa, punched him in the overstuffed tummy and climbed up on his knee, while we held our breath lest he say "Hi Dad!" Then too, there were the tense moments of the threatening ring of the fire phone during the Christmas season with its call to fires and ambulance duty.

Boxing Day was also special as our Gospel Hall friends (Sailors, Barbers, Mayes, Midgetts) enjoyed a "left-over" party at our cabin out at Rock Creek. We stoked up the woodstove and played games by lamplight. Warming our left-over concoctions on the woodstove, we would feast and fellowship. A week later, we would gather again at Jack and Marlene Olson's for her traditional New Year's Day Chinese food delicacies.

These stand out in our memories of our Christmases in Dawson from '72 to '81, and of her faded memories are reviving (Sears and Eaton's catalogues, Marlene Olson keeping all the gift secrets, and the birth of our two December babies), as we ponder those good days. Thank you, and the very best to you all at this season.

Rick and Linn Rehn,
Calgary, Alberta,

THE RAVENS NOOK & THE LOFT

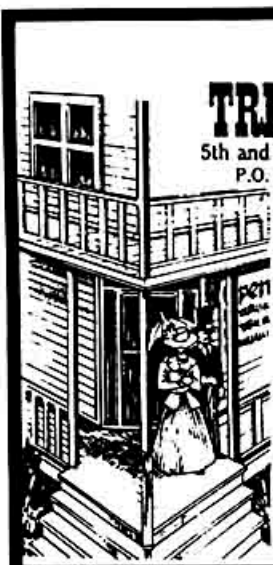


- ★ Espresso Machines
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We wish to thank our valued customers for their support during the past year, and to wish everyone a Merry Christmas & Happy New Year.

Regular hours 10:00 to 6:00 daily
Additional Xmas Hours...Open Thursdays til 8:00
and December 21,22,23 til 8:00

Be sure to enter our draw for a \$500.00 Gift Certificate



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YUKON TERRITORY



All of us at the Triple J Hotel would like to thank our customers for making the past season such a success. We wish everyone the Merriest of Christmases and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.



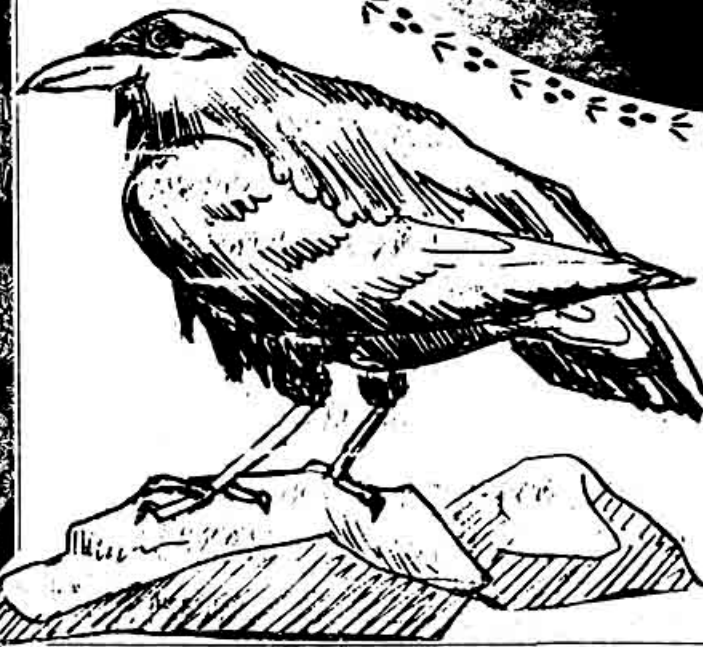
**THE DAWSON INDIAN BAND COUNCIL AND STAFF
WOULD LIKE TO WISH EVERYONE A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.**



**IN THE SPIRIT OF SHARING, WE INVITE BAND
MEMBERS AND FRIENDS TO OUR ANNUAL COMMUNITY
CHRISTMAS FEAST.**



**TRO-CHU-TIN HALL
5:30 P.M.
DECEMBER 20, 1989**



Here's a legend to welcome the New Year in - **THE RAVEN RESTORES THE SUN TO THE SKY**

The raven has one good deed to his credit. When all animals were men, a bear, who was a bad man, did not want the people of the world to have light, so he took the sun down from the sky and hung it with a string on his neck and kept it covered with his coat. The raven came to his house and pretended to be a friend, and soon married the bear's daughter. They had a child who could walk as soon as he was born, and grew up in a very short while. The raven told the boy to get the sun from the bear, so the boy cried for it very much and finally the bear allowed the boy to play with it, but watched him carefully. The raven made a hole in the roof, and when the bear's attention was distracted, the boy threw the sun up through the hole into the sky. The raven then ran away and never came back.

IN AND OUT OF EAST BERLIN 29 YEARS AGO

by Palma Berger

In London, England, 29 years ago, we four Australian girls planned our trip to Turkey in our 1949 VW. Rita was finalizing her visa to allow her to visit her relatives in East Germany. Rita's parents had migrated to Australia before the war, and Rita was planning to visit these relatives for the first time. The plan was for Rita to go ahead for her six week visit and we would follow later and pick her up in East Germany, and then continue south.

Rita went ahead, and we three, with visas approved, followed later.

At Helmstadt at the East German border we were advised not to stop between there and West Berlin. Travel directly. "Ho, ho," thought we three innocents, "always making a fuss." But we soon discovered that any slowing down of our vehicle produced uniformed and armed men out of nowhere.

We continued without stopping. West Berlin we found to be a busy city, rapidly rebuilt after the ravages of war. The campground was on the border of East Berlin, and beautifully laid out.

The next day's visit to East Berlin showed us a sharp contrast to West Berlin. Ruins were still everywhere; the shop window displays were a pitiful attempt at providing attractiveness to the window. We had a great reunion with Rita and met a couple of relatives. They presented us with small samples of Meissen china which was not allowed out of East Germany, so we would have to smuggle them out.

Back at the campground that night, we were returning from the showers when we were picked up by a couple of uniformed guards who spoke English and were very friendly as they asked about us. They were genuinely nice. We were surprised to discover, as the light caught their shoulder lapels, that they wore red insignias! We had been chatting with East German guards!

The next day leaving West Berlin for East Berlin, and East Germany, was a sharp contrast in officialdom. Stern and armed guards searched our car, questioned us, inspected our papers. Alison was slow in taking off her sunglasses for them so they could match face to photo, so they knocked them off. When they found nothing amiss, they let us through. We were more indignant than frightened at this treatment.

On then to Meissen to Rita and relatives. Here we were so warmly welcomed. We indignantly related our treatment at the border, but fear crossed their faces. But we said, "People do not treat you like that!" "Never mind", they replied.

They were wonderfully kind hosts. Proudly showed us Dresden, still showing its beauty despite its bombing and subsequent burning, and the slow restoration of the beautiful Art Gallery. To Rita's cousin we gave a new blouse, a new skirt and a bright orange scarf, as they could not get such luxuries there. The next day we asked her why she wasn't wearing them all. She couldn't as her Onkel had asked why she was flaunting clothing that people there could not buy.

This Onkel by marriage had been a

stalwart Nazi during the war and now had survived as a stalwart Communist.

Back in their living room, we listened to the radio. There it became clear why the military build-up at the East Berlin border. The announcement was being made loud and clear that there was to be a wall going up between East Germany and West Germany, and no one would be allowed to cross over to the West! The relatives just broke down and cried. "Now we are really prisoners," they said. And we innocents finally began to understand what we were in the middle of.

Then came time to go. The relatives stole gas for us. Some accompanied Rita and we three to the border. Here were the sad farewells. Tears flowed from Rita and relatives as they realised they might never see each other again. Much sadness on our part as we left behind some wonderfully kind people to what sort of future we did not know.

Our last taste of officialdom was as our documents were being inspected. Dot and I suddenly had the urge to go to the bathroom. We shoved our documents across the counter, indicated bathroom, and turned to go. As we exited the room an armed guard appeared out of nowhere and barred our way. Our crossed legs and hopping motion showed him what our problem was, so with both hands to the ready on his rifle he accompanied us right into the ladies' washroom and then back to the counter.

On the rest of our travels we were sending post-cards to one or two relatives who loved collecting them, until a letter awaited us in Rome asking that we send no more cards as the authorities were questioning the recipients as to why they were receiving so much correspondence from overseas.

And so we lost touch. At a time like this we think of these people again.

CHRISTMAS MEMORIES OF DAWSON

by Lois Everett, Watson Lake, Y.T.

I have been in the Yukon five years and my best Christmases were 1984, '85 and '86 which I spent in Dawson City.

The whole town was alive with the true holiday spirit of people wishing each other peace and blessings for the New Year. Dawson was very attractive with many homes and businesses decked out for the season.

I thoroughly enjoyed the many open houses I was invited to, especially my first Christmas, as I had only moved to Dawson in October. I felt really included by the people. My social calendar had never been so full as I attended open houses, entertained friends at the nursing station and sang in the community choir for the Christmas Pageant at St. Paul's, went carolling with some boisterous Dawsonites and got videoed by Al Leary, helped out at the Bake and Craft Sale, helped with Christmas supper and program at Gospel Hall, attended Band

Supper and enjoyed several cross-country outings with friends, then sipped hot apple and cinnamon cider as we played games and sang carols.

Just recalling these wonderful memories makes me homesick for Dawson. Hurry and get a cottage hospital - would love to come back.

Keep up the friendliness and Christmas spirit in Dawson.

A Merry and Blessed Holiday Season to everyone in Dawson City.



GRANDMA'S SPECIAL TREE



by Glenn Bowers

One day Grandma said, "We must be sure to get a tree, Its Christmas time and many little ones will come to see, The Christmas tree at Grandma's house so fine,

It must be a special one and it must be a pine." So Grandpa sighed and said, "I know what we will do,

Tomorrow we go to town and on the way we'll cut a tree for you." So all along the way they watched for one just right,

And when in dark of night they finally reached the town, Although they had searched & searched no tree had been cut down.

Grandma said, "Tomorrow when we return we'll find one on the way, We'll surely find that special one before the end of day."

On the road back home Grandpa drove with special care, So Grandma could pick out the tree for the little ones to share.

At last Grandma said, "There is our Christmas tree, Just there beside the road over there, don't you see?"

Grandpa stopped the truck and took the axe as he got out, Then waded through the snow to take a look about.

Yes, it was a pine so down it came with one swift blow, Then back to the truck he dragged it through the snow.

But Grandma said, "That's not the one I meant,

Can't you see how badly it's bottom branches are bent? Come with me, the one I want to you I'll show."

So back again Grandpa went with Grandma through the snow. But just as Grandpa raised the axe to take a mighty swing,

Grandma shouted out, "Stop, don't cut the thing. See how straight and proud it stands, it's branches towards the sun.

It's done so well in this harsh land of ice and snow, Let's don't cut it but let it stand to live and grow."

Grandpa lowered the axe and back through the snow they went, Grandma said, "The first one's fine even with some branches bent."

The first tree cut was loaded up and they were on their way, Did the one they left then bow or did the wind cause it to sway?

When the tree was up at Grandma's house it really did look fine, And Grandma's special tree would grow up to be a mighty pine.



YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THE K.V.A. OPEN HOUSE DECEMBER 20, 1989 3:00 - 6:00 P.M. K.V.A. OFFICE



MAXIMILIANS

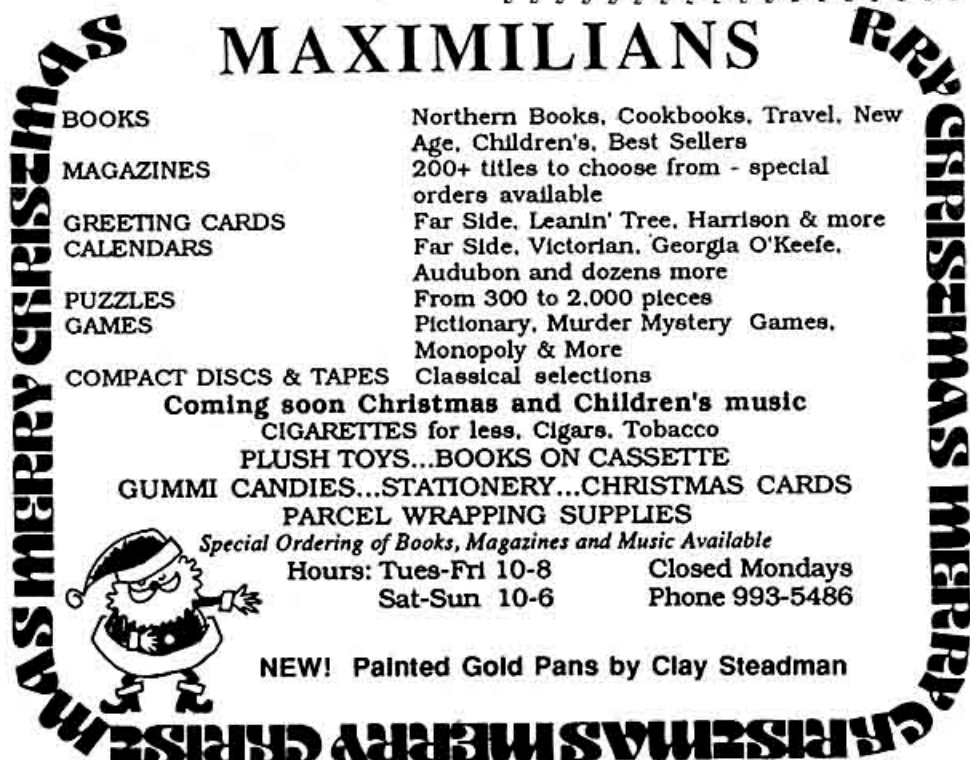
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NEW! Painted Gold Pans by Clay Steadman





NEWS FROM THE ROCK



CORRESPONDENT Marjie Mann

HO HO HO - it's that time of year again!! The mad rush is on to get the last of those parcels and cards in the mail, and the numerous odds and ends gathered to make Christmas that special time for everyone. For some of us, "mad rush" is a great understatement...

There seems to be all kinds of things happening out at the "Rock" lately. Wanda Schmidt will be sending off a petition to CBC requesting TV transmission down the Klondike River valley so those of us in the "suburbs" can receive it. She hopes to hear something before the end of the fiscal year. Jane McArthur is working at the Farmers Market on Saturdays, and will also be doing some substitute teaching at the school. Maddie Davis has been putting in some time at the school as well, mostly on Apple computers.

John Evans and family are delighted with having generated power at the farm now - beats working in the dark, no doubt about it!

Some of our teenagers recently came back from participating in the Yukon Volleyball Tournament in Whitehorse - girls with a gold and boys with a silver. Well done, gang!! I hear from a reliable source that without the help of the teachers who accompanied the kids and Buffalo who chauffeured them there and back, it wouldn't have been nearly as successful. Hats off to all of you!

Speaking of hats off, who is that masked grader operator? I don't know if we have a new one or the old one suddenly improved greatly, but the grader job

down the Rock Creek road has been absolutely great lately. This person is even cutting in driveways!! Please - keep up the good work!

Other good news is that our own Wendy Burns has been chosen to attend the Arctic Winter games in Yellowknife with the mission staff. This will happen in March - we're all excited for you Wendy! Maybe some of the wonderful local athletes around here will be accompanying you! As well, Wendy's mom will be coming up for the Christmas season and will celebrate her 66th birthday on Christmas Day. Son-in-law, Stephen, will also be home for Christmas, so this will be a very special year for the Burns'.

Another family expanding for Christmas - and indefinitely - is the Kell/Thompsons. Dorothy Freeman, Linda's mom, will be here before Christmas and is planning on staying. Terry is getting the trailer across the road ready for her to move into by spring. Dorothy was here most of last winter and decided she wanted to relocate from Winnipeg - so she headed out in the spring to get her stuff moved up, but ended up getting delayed for therapy on an injury. So she is finally making it back. Welcome home, "Grandma"!

Jane McArthur had a bit of a scare (another understatement) the other day when her yard suddenly lit up at about 8:30 in the morning, and when she looked out of her window, it appeared that her propane tank was on fire!! Luckily, the tank was just near the source of the fire, a jerry can, and there was no major damage. And also luckily, the Dawson Fire

Department responded to her call and came out to Rock Creek to assist. There is no doubt that the Dawson Fire Department is a fine example of what a fire department should be - those folks are deserve a big bouquet!

Nevertheless, fire protection in Rock Creek, and in the other outlying communities of Bear Creek and Henderson Corners, is a source of constant concern. Especially at this time of year. There is some good news, though - did you know that our community may be eligible to receive:

- ten sets of protective clothing and three sets of breathing apparatus?
- a fully equipped fire hall and training area?
- truck with a 1,000 gallon tank and 160 gallon per minute pump, complete with extinguishers, ladders and 150 metres of 1 1/2" fire hose and nozzles?
- portable pump, suction hose, strainer, hose, and ice auger?
- minimum 1,000 gallon water storage in the fire hall?
- fire siren to alert residents?

Pretty impressive, huh? All we have to do is ask.. I think the time is ripe to organize (uh-uh, the dirty "O" word) something to make this a reality. Al Fisk from KNHS has suggested a combined effort between the Hendersons, Rock Creek, Bear Creek and Parks Canada would make a significant step in the right direction. Yes - let's do it! If some sort of meeting is called in the New Year about this issue. let's show our support of the idea and turn out, give our point of view, really make it happen. I don't know about you - but I'm scared to death of a fire

happening in my neck of the woods. It could be devastating for a whole bunch of us. And I bet Jane MacArthur would have a few words to say about fire, too. Think about it...

Well, that's it for this year. Th-th-that's all folks!! Hope your Christmas is as wonderful as you are hoping for!! Bye now.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS



THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND STAFF OF THE KLONDIKE VISITORS ASSOCIATION WISH YOU A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON AND THE BEST IN 1990



THE MONTE CARLO LIMITED

? WHAT NAME STORE ? — Invites you to drop by — and enter our multi-item — Christmas draw, to be held Sat. Dec 23rd.

JUST ARRIVED * Buffalo Brand * Ladies Blue Jeans in assorted cuts & styles * Lots of Kitchen and Household Appliances, T.V's, VCR's Microwave Ovens ****

Weekend Special of Dec 15th & 16th

Indoor Christmas Tree Light Set of 15 lights
Sale price \$11.95 Reg \$16.75
 (while quantities last)

All Rhodenite & Alaska Black Diamond jewellery is 15% off
 Dawson City Souvenir Sweatshirts 10% off

Weekend Special of Dec 22nd, 23rd, & 24th

Humidifiers 10% off
 Cowichan Sweaters 10% off

Plus other Daily Specials, so drop by and visit and enjoy some Christmas Cheer and Hors D'Oeuvres





"TIS THE SEASON TO BE MUSHING..."

SUE WARD PHOTO

FIRST TIME OUT

by Carol Lagace

Picture this. Five sled dogs who know the job, and one rookie. Me.

Can hardly wait to try them out. Today's the day. Got the sled, gangline is all hooked up. Got it on the right way? Yup.

Sort out the harnesses. Put them in place. O.K., now what? Dogs, get your leader. Tighten up boy. Good. Snow hook. Better make sure that sled doesn't take off before you want it to.

O.K., dogs are in place. Everything's ready. You're ready. Grab the hook. Boys, let's go!

And then you 'MOVE.'

All the boys wanted to do was break record time for the mile. And all I could think of doing was hanging on for my life.

I was thinking that maybe next time I'd try the airport for take off. Ah, what the heck; kind of adds spice to life doesn't it?

So we're off, literally. Didn't I tell these guys that when we come out of the dogyard we should go slow 'cause there are a few tricky turns and a couple of molehills that really shouldn't be there. I guess not. Come to think of it, a few of those trees seemed to be in the way too. Anyways, not even 20 yards from the start and I feel myself loosing it. What was that #1 rule in mushing? When your sled and your dogs are out of control, get

off while you're still in one piece!

Just kidding. Whatever happens don't lose the team, right? Right! (Easier said than done.)

You know, if I could have gotten around those trees and made the last corner, I would have been O.K. Darn bumps.

So my dogs are flying, my sled is flying and I can't remember my feet being on the ground since the start. If I get my hands on the woman who told me this was an earthy kind of sport. Didn't she realize I'm not good with heights?

And great fun too. Yup! Great fun this is watching your dogs go tearing down the trail with you frantically running behind them screaming at the top of your lungs. "Whoa! Whoa!" Useless at this point of the game.

I was lucky in one way though. The sled was on its side and they didn't get very far. They may otherwise be in Pelly by now.

A good lesson learned, nothing damaged, no one hurt. They were a bit tangled up and just as confused. Probably wondering what the heck the hold up was and why on Earth was I breathing so hard. Oh, well. Straighten them out and try again! O.K. boys, let's go! Good start and it's smooth sailing this time. This is better. Yup, much better. Ahh!

CHRISTMAS COMES TO MILLER CREEK

by Michael Gates

In 1894, the Klondike was an event two years in the future. The Yukon was a remote and forbidding place. The work was hard, the rewards were elusive, and the pleasures were few. Christmas was a time in particular, when the isolation was really felt. The joyous letters and cards of Christmas were denied by the impassable barrier of the coastal mountains and frozen Yukon River. Supplies were limited in quantity and quality to what was available at a trading post 30 miles away, overland, by foot. Turkey was not part of the menu at the time.

Emilie Tremblay came into this frozen hinterland as a newlywed with her husband Jack in the summer of 1894. In addition to being one of the first white women to cross the Chilkoot Pass, she found herself encamped on Miller Creek, the only woman in the district, and totally alone. She was one of the first hints that the north was being slowly civilised. She converted her husband's one room tobacco-glazed bachelors' lair into a small, and very modest home. Miller Creek was no place for a woman, especially one who could speak no English.

Being the only woman in Miller Creek that winter, Madame Tremblay and her husband decided to offer Christmas dinner to the dozen or so miners living nearby. Since all the provisions they had were brought in by two men her husband had hired, their luxuries were limited. They didn't have the necessary utensils. They had plenty of meat, but no plate to serve it on.

Invitations were sent out, written on birchbark; each man was told to arrive at 6:00 PM, with his own utensils. One of the biggest problems was that the Yukon stove in the Tremblay cabin was not big enough to cook enough meat for all the guests. Madame Tremblay therefore prepared her roast of caribou, rolls and stuffed rabbit over hot coals. In addition to these dishes, the meal consisted of: brown beans in broth, King Oscar Sardines, evaporated potatoes, sourdough bread and butter, plum pudding with blueberry sauce, and cake. A fashionable but unused skirt from Madame Tremblay's wardrobe was converted into a tablecloth.

One man who had been away to Fortymile for three days before the dinner, and wasn't expected to attend, arrived at the last minute, carrying a bottle of rum which he had just walked 60 miles to buy, just to enhance the festivities. After dinner, the party relaxed and played cards, and were given permission to smoke. The cabin was soon blue with the smoke from several pipes; cigarettes were unavailable on this remote creek in the wilderness.

Everyone retired late that Christmas day back in 1894, each man taking with him his own cooking utensils. Madame Tremblay and her husband, Jack, stayed in the Yukon the rest of their years but certainly one of the most memorable events of their pioneer days would have been that first Christmas, which they shared with the miners on Miller Creek.



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SEASON'S GREETINGS

We wish all our Dawson Customers a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year



MY CHRISTMAS MEMORIES

Local Runner-up Christmas Memories Contest

by Sheila Jones

Since I emigrated from England in 1983 to join my daughter and her family here in Dawson, my Christmas memories have been plentiful. One year, we were returning from Whitehorse from Christmas shopping, and stopped at Braebum Lodge for a sandwich. I ordered a grilled cheese sandwich, while they shared one...and I discovered why when I got this LARGE oval plate and a HUMUNGOUS sandwich on it...all for me!!! Mike and Kathy laughed at the expression on my face. Needless to say, I could not eat it all...but it was a lovely sandwich.

My very first Dawson Christmas was in the old "Cassiar," or "Shaw" building, on 2nd Avenue, beside the old Bank of Montreal. I thoroughly enjoyed dressing up the tree, putting the presents under it, and the Christmas lights. The Saturday before Christmas, we all went to the Carol Festival and Pageant at the St. Paul's Anglican Church. The children were dressed as Angels, Joseph and Mary and baby Jesus. I just couldn't get over just how friendly all the people were here...and still are. When the service was over, people stood up and shook hands with you, saying "Peace be with you." I don't think I have ever got over that first Christmas service, because it would not have been so happy and friendly an atmosphere from my memories of an English Church service. I was also told to call the Minister by his Christian name, again, something unheard of in England for me!

I never realised until now, just how long the snow lasts, but having my little grand-daughter Megan with us, I feel that every one of us will be truly happy, especially this year. I can watch her face light up as she undoes her Christmas parcels. I hope that I am spared many more Christmas's with her as she grows older.

My first Christmas in Dawson was also when I first saw the Northern

Lights...something that I have never seen before.

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MY MOST MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS

by Madeleine Gould (staff)



CHRISTMAS MEMORIES
by Violet Thompson, Vancouver, BC
My most cherished Christmas memories were from my childhood at Forty-Mile many years ago, but it seems like only yesterday.

I can remember vividly the charmingly decorated Christmas tree. The candles lit up on Christmas Eve by Father, which then seemed to turn into a beautiful shimmering angel. The walls and ceiling gaily and festively decorated with bells and balls and tinsel, with natural holly adorning the door and windows, not forgetting "Jack Frost's" intricate designs on the window panes. Then my brother and sister and me hanging our stockings on the bedposts, saying our prayers and retiring for the night. I could barely sleep, expecting Santa at any moment, however I did sleep because on Christmas morning our stockings were full with "goodies," and Oh! the presents under the tree. "How good and kind Santa is to us" I thought. Then Mother was busy for the day preparing the Christmas dinner, assisted by Father (how I miss them).

Finally it was time to sit down to dinner, Father saying Grace as we always did before commencing a meal. The turkey and trimmings were as expected, delicious. My personal favourite was always the plum pudding.

I am taking this opportunity to wish you at the Klondike Sun and everybody a Very Blessed and Happy Christmas and New Year.

The best Christmas for me happened in 1949.

My husband and I had been married for three years and were told we would never have children of our own, so we decided to adopt a baby. At that time there were no problems to adopt a child.

All we had to do was get references from three people. In our case it was the parish priest, the police and bank manager.

In September we filled out the forms and sent them to the office in Alberta. Soon we received a reply saying all was in order and they would let us know when to go out to Edmonton. I was very impatient and kept writing to them stating that it could suddenly get cold and the planes would be grounded. I think they must have gotten tired hearing from me because on December 15th I was on my way to Edmonton.

I went to the Misericordia Hospital where all the babies for adoption were kept and there had to choose a baby. It wasn't easy as there were so many, but I finally chose a three month old baby boy. I arrived back in Dawson on December 20 and John was there to meet us. It was very cold. That night we went to the Christmas Concert which was at what is now Gerties, and I think the biggest attraction was our baby. But the best part of all was having a baby in our home for Christmas, for what is Christmas without children.

"ACT NOW FOR TOMORROW"

By Barb Margeson

(Editor's note: The following is condensed from a report being presented to classmates, by Barb Margeson, who attended the Montreal Conference.)

The 3rd annual National Youth Conference on Crime Prevention took place in Montreal, Quebec, from October 25 - 29. Forty Four participants attended, ranging in age from 14 - 18. The purpose of the conference was to enable the participants to discuss their experiences and ideas on crime and crime prevention.

The conference was held mainly at the Guy Favreau Centre. We all arrived in a special RCMP van. Following introductions, we played "Win, Lose or Draw," and visited Chinatown for a banquet.

We combined workshops with site-seeing and eating out at popular restaurants. Our tours included viewing Olympic Stadium, a ride up the funicular, and once at the top, viewing most of Montreal below us. We also toured "The Sugar Shack" enjoying supper, dancing and making "maple pops"...crushed ice-cubes and maple syrup...delicious! There was also time for shopping in Montreal.

There were a number of workshops. Some participants experienced difficulties because most of the conference was held in French, and some of us had a limited knowledge of the language. We did have translators for some workshops, but at other times were unable to fully appreciate all that was being discussed.

Our first workshop concerned crime prevention in the school. Themes included vandalism, violence among young people, sexual harassment, gangs and drugs.

Another workshop focussed on crime prevention during recreational activities. The third workshop was based on crime prevention and the family and community. We discussed family violence, alcohol, drugs, sexual abuse, shop-lifting and joy-rides.

We also attended a theatrical workshop. It was a 1 1/2 hour drama involving three people. It was based on how to improve interpersonal and intercultural relations. We also listened to guest speakers, but, because they only spoke in French, and we had no translators, I was unable to fully appreciate what they had to say.



BARBARA MARGESON

PHOTO BY NICOLE SULYMA

GOLD CITY TOURS

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Happy Year!

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FIRST PLACE**

A CHRISTMAS MEMORY

by Iris Warner, Ganges, BC

In an album of our five years in Dawson, there is a colour shot of our boys, Allen and Marc, about eight and five, wearing new pyjamas and toothless grins, standing in front of the sorriest excuse for a Christmas tree ever raised. Its tip hangs to one side, the branches are almost bare of needles and, above Allen's head, a curious strip of white around the trunk can be seen. Nevertheless, it remains the tree the boys remember.

Christmas, that year in the early 1960's, was very cold. Ice fog lay along the streets, rising briefly about noon. Al was, as usual, at the airport where maintaining the company's planes in the sub-zero weather was no small chore. There was little he could do about a tree for Christmas and that year, the boys and I undertook to find one ourselves.

One day after lunch, under a pale sun in a gray sky, we bundled up and, Allen with axe in hand, me with a saw, and Marc riding along on the sleigh, we headed off in all directions. The cemetery road and the Klondike River were, we decided, too far to walk in the cold. To reach West Dawson, we would have to cross the Yukon River. But, clouds of steam indicating open water, discouraged me. Instead, we went about four blocks to Front Street, and, alongside Peggy Dorval's enchanting white house, with its steep roofs, we found a forest of miniature spruce trees.

With noses running and cheeks reddening, fingers starting to numb, we scrambled over the ridges of snow left by the grader at the side of the road, and rolled down into deep snow.

It soon was trampled by the boys who ran through the forest with delight. Allen found a tree that he liked and swung his axe. When it met the trunk it bounced, branches shattered and needles showered the snow. I took the saw to another and discovered that the trunk was like an icicle and cut with a rubbery crunch reminiscent of chewing ice on a summer's day.

When Marc started to whine with cold, we had cut more than a dozen, but only half that number survived the move to the road. With Allen pulling Marc on the sleigh and me with the hard won trees held above my head for safety, we returned home. We set the trees against the workbench in the heated barn/garage and hurried into the house.

As the trees thawed, pools of water collected at the base of each tiny trunk. None had its full quota of branches but each had some, sticking out awkwardly and with and without needles. By fastening two together and setting the base in a Crisco can weighted with bricks from the old Palace Grand and filled with water, we made a start.

Allen held the trunk steady while I, like any designer, fitted trees, using a length of locking wire, a roll of adhesive tape and string. The smallest tree still with its tip, became the top on which Marc placed the Christmas star from our box of decorations. Fastening the tree to the wall, we began to string lights, ribbon and popcorn and hang as many balls and bells as the thin branches would support.

Standing back, we saw that we had made a Christmas tree. Al came in from work and our celebration began. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all our friends in Dawson City and the Yukon and to your staff.

YUKON AMBULANCE SERVICE

By Tracey Braun

Ambulance Supervisor E.M.A.I.

What to do in case of a medical emergency in Dawson City? You call the Yukon Ambulance Service in Dawson.

Many people do not know how to get in touch with the ambulance. The dispatch for the ambulance is through the nursing station at 993-5333, 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

The nurse on call will take all the information from the caller and pass it on to the ambulance attendants on call. All too many times, though we do not get enough information from the caller to know the nature of the problem, or where we are to respond to.

What you need to tell the nurse on call is

1. Your name, then the name of the person you are calling for.
2. The phone number you are calling from, so if we need more information we can call you back.
3. We need to know where you are, be very specific, give us the street, the cross street, a description of the house or building. If it is a highway accident, try to give us the nearest kilometer post reading.
4. What has happened to the person you are calling for; again be as specific as possible; saying someone is sick or hurt does not give us enough information.
5. We need to know if the person is unconscious, not breathing or does not have a pulse, as these are major emergencies and we will try to respond faster.
6. Let us know if there is someone there with first aid and helping the person.
7. Most important of all, you hang up last! This is to ensure that the person taking the information has all the information that they need.
8. If possible, send someone outside to direct the ambulance to the correct building and to the easiest access to the person.

The policy of the Yukon Ambulance service in Dawson is not to use the lights and sirens unless it is a life threatening situation. So if we are using lights and sirens please move off to the side of the road as quickly and safely as possible.

WHEN TO USE THE AMBULANCE SERVICE

People tell us they do not want to wake us up in the early morning hours, but that is why we are here on call 24 hours a day, for any reason. We hear of friends or family driving people to the hospital. With possible broken bones, even a short drive can cause further injury. We are trained to deal with that and other emergencies involving injuries or illness.

People are concerned about paying for the ambulance service. There is no charge; that's right. The ambulance service is free to everyone; even if you do not have Yukon medical coverage.

There have been some changes to the ambulance service. On November 27th we received delivery of a brand new ambulance manufactured by Ambucraft Services Ltd. of Edmonton, Alberta. As well as the new ambulance we had four more ambulance attendants complete their training in Whitehorse for Emergency Medical Assistant 1 level. This is a very demanding course and the attendants from Dawson were in the top of their class. This now gives Dawson five EMAI's. That is the most EMAI's in any community next to Whitehorse's full time service.

The four new EMAI attendants are Barb Wood, Carrie Haffey, Kelly Quocksister and Stealie Cash. With all of these changes it brings the ambulance service in Dawson in line with major cities across Canada.

The more the ambulance service is used in Dawson, the greater the opportunity for attendants to participate in advanced training programs. Please support your local Ambulance Attendants.

R.C.M.P. DAWSON DETACHMENT

NEWS:

The RCMP detachment Dawson City reports a fairly quiet month of November 1989.

A total of 90 complaints were received.

A cross-section of those calls were

Break and Enter.....	1
Theft.....	3
Impaired Drivers.....	4
Motor Vehicle Act.....	5
Refuse To leave Bar When Asked .	3
Other Criminal Code: re wilful damage, breach of probation etc ..	11
Assist General Public - non-offence related.....	21

signed G.E. Crowe, Sgt.

Police Notes:

Now that winter is here, it is time for us to be fully prepared for seasonal conditions. To many people winter means getting on a snowmobile, for work or recreational purposes. We have to make sure that our snowmobiles are in excellent working condition and that we and our snowmobiles are fully equipped.

A snowmobile is defined to be a motor vehicle, just as any car or truck is. Any person who operates a snowmobile has all the rights and is subject to all the duties that the driver of any other motor

vehicle has. All of the section of the Criminal Code, that deal with the operation of a motor vehicle, and the sections of the Yukon Motor Vehicles Act, must be obeyed. For example, no person shall operate a snowmachine while his/her ability is impaired by alcohol or a drug.

** Anyone who operates snowmobile on a highway, must have a driver's licence and the machine must be properly insured, registered and licensed.

**No person shall operate, or ride on a snowmobile unless he/she is wearing an approved safety helmet that is securely attached on their head.

**Every snowmobile shall be equipped with at least one headlight, but not more than two. The lens and bulb must be made of clear untinted glass, and must only emit a white light. As well, each snowmobile shall be equipped with at least one tail light, emitting only red light.

**No snowmobile shall be operated on a highway unless it has an adequate brake.

(The definition of "highway" included just about anywhere that the public is ordinarily entitled or permitted to use for the passage or parking of a vehicle, except an unmarked trail in the bush.)

It is hoped that everyone will have a very safe and enjoyable snowmobiling season.

*****Drive Safely*****Drive Sober*****

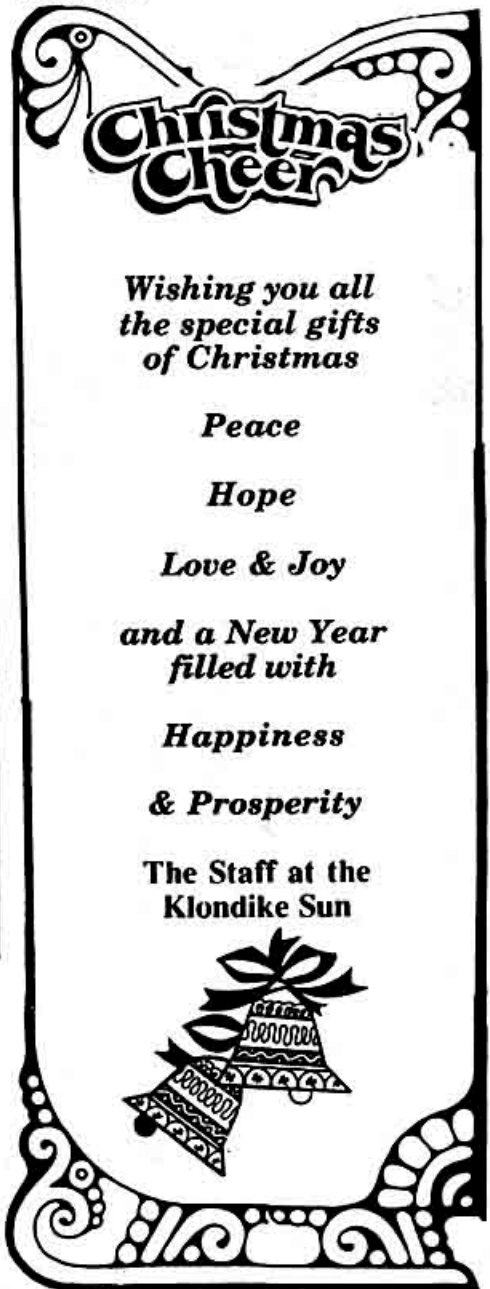


CHECK STOP PROGRAM

DAWSON CITY RCMP DETACHMENT WISH TO REMIND MOTORISTS THAT RANDOM ROADSIDE CHECKSTOPS WILL BE INCREASED, THROUGHOUT THE AREA, DURING THE COMING MONTHS. THE FOCUS OF ATTENTION AT THESE CHECK STOPS WILL BE ON DRINKING DRIVERS AND MOTOR VEHICLE DEFECTS.

DRIVE SAFE * DRIVE SOBER

Full results from our "Christmas Memories Contest" will appear in the January 1990 issue.




Christmas Cheer

Wishing you all the special gifts of Christmas

Peace
Hope
Love & Joy
and a New Year filled with
Happiness & Prosperity

The Staff at the Klondike Sun



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Season's Greetings



*May your Christmas Day be merry
 May your happy household ring
 With all the fun and laughter
 That a holiday can bring*

Thank you to our Many Dawson Customers

CRJ Springbank Electric & Construction Ltd.

We would like to wish everyone a safe and enjoyable holiday season and we look forward to serving you again in 1990.

From Janet Lyon
 Dawson Agency Manager
 on behalf of everyone at

White Pass Petroleum Services

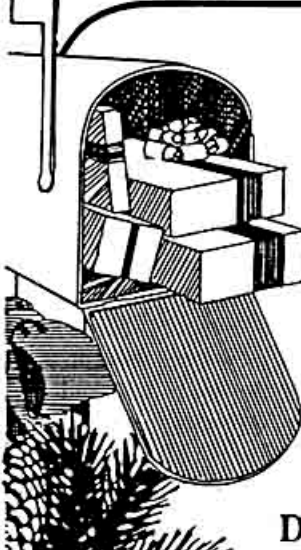
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

We wish all of you a Safe and Happy Holiday Season


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Sears will be closed
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We would like to extend a warm thank you to the people of Dawson, and wish you a Joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Harry Campbell



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Enjoy health, happiness and good fortune at the holidays and throughout the new year.



LIBRARY CORNER

by Kay Tinkler,
Dawson Community Librarian
Our winter hours are:

Mon - Fri 12:00 - 7:00
Sat 12:00 - 5:00
Sun Closed

Holiday Hours will be:

Dec 23 12:00 - 5:00
Dec 24 - Dec 26 Closed
Dec 27 - 29 12:00 - 7:00
Dec 30 12:00 - 5:00
Dec 31 - Jan 1 Closed
Jan 2 Regular Hours

The Library Board is sponsoring a story and a craft session on Saturday December 16 for children aged 5 - 8. This will take place at the Library from 10-12, we had a great turnout at our Halloween event, lets make this event a good one as well.

We have books on Christmas crafts and Christmas story books for the younger members of the family on display in the Library. Come check out a few before they're all gone.

New arrivals are:
Brian Costello: **Your Money and How to Keep It**

- Catherine Cookson: **Bill Bailey's Daughter**
- Micheal Wright: **The Book of the Cat**
- Christopher Finch: **The Art of Walt Disney**
- Carolyn Warrender: **Book of Stenciling**
- Erik Nielsen: **The House is not a Home**
- Susan Musgrave: **Tarts and Muggers**
- Gordon Thomas: **The Trial**
- Mary Brown: **The Unlikely Ones**
- Harold Kushner: **When Bad Things Happen To Good People**
- Robin Cross: **2000 Movies**
- Digby Durrant: **With My Little Eye'**
- M.M. Kaye: **Trade Wind**
- Victoria Holt: **The Captive**
- Fred Mustard Stewart: **The Glitter and the Gold**

The Library staff along with the Library Board would like to wish everyone a peaceful and happy holiday season.

HAPPY READING!

BOOKENDS

by Dan Davidson,

A Gift From Saint Francis written by Joanna Cole and illustrated by Michele Lemieux, Kids Can Press, 40 pages, \$14.95

This lovely children's book arrives just in time for the Christmas season. It retells the story of Saint Francis of Assisi, and especially his part in the creation of a Christmas tradition, that of the "creche", or manger scene.

As the story is told, Francis grew up in the 13th century, when the gap between the rich and poor was not bridged by an attainable middle class status. The son of a wealthy merchant, he gave it all up to serve the poor and preach the Gospel.

He was always searching for ways to bring the story of Christ home to people in a real way, and one night, while he was travelling between villages, he found what he thought was a beautiful illustration: some shepherds, abiding in the fields. It occurred to him that people might be used to create living memorials of the Christmas event, and so, close to the end of his life, he organized and staged the first live creche. The idea caught on. first in

Photos by Betty Davidson

living imitation, and then in miniature and painting, leaving us, after many centuries, with the symbolic imagery that we are just now unpacking for another Advent.

Cole's story is simply told and easily read to, or by, a primary age child. It is wonderfully realized in Michele Lemieux's art. Lemieux is a Quebec based artist who visited the Yukon a couple of years ago. At that time she had just completed **What's That Sound?** and another Christmas tale, **Amahl and the Night Visitors**. She was about to begin this project and discussed with the school children she met some of the research she was doing.

She has chosen to emulate the flat and subdued style of Medieval European painting in her illustrations for this book. As she remarks in the accompanying press release: "This is a very beautiful and narrative period of art. Each painting tells a story and children will be able to follow the story by interpreting the pictures."



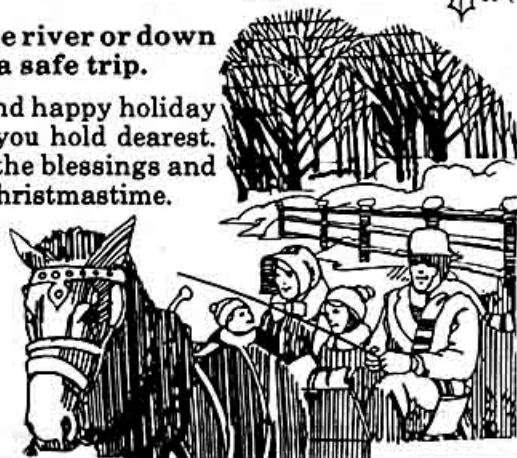
Gammie Trucking Ltd.

Whether you travel over the river or down the freeway, we wish you a safe trip.

Our best wishes for a warm and happy holiday with the friends and family you hold dearest. And may the New Year offer the blessings and peace that we share now at Christmastime.

Thank you to all our customers

Garry, Sylvie and Family



KIDS CELEBRATE CANADIAN BOOKS

Canadian Children's Book Week produced a flurry of activity at the school, culminating in an assembly at which Grades 1.- 7 showed off the results of a week spent working with books by Canadian authors.



Grade 2's Michael Davidson and Josh Paton portray a couple of frustrated policemen from Robert Munch's **Mortimer**.



The Grade 1 class does a choral reading from the many poems of Dennis Lee.



The Grade 4/5 class displays pictures from **How Summer Came to Canada**, by William Toye and Elizabeth Cleaver.



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Year Round, All Round Good Service

MY CHRISTMAS IN THE NORTH

by Grace L. DeLorme.

In 1969, my husband, Mack DeLorme, and myself were in Whitehorse, Y.T. at the home of my son, John Van Every and family, for the Christmas season.

We flew into Edmonton on December 22nd, and on to Whitehorse the next day.



Mo Caley Photo by Dawne Mitchell

Bannerman's and John's trucks had broken through the ice bridge on the Yukon River; that same night that we waited over in Edmonton. They were still in Dawson City, but they arrived back home about 5 p.m., somewhat shaken up from their experience. Evidently, they had been taken to the Westminister Hotel, where their host had warmed them up with their brand of medicine and tucked them into warm beds. Such is the hospitality in Dawson City!

At Christmas we met with John's driver, friends and families. I remember Ivan Harrison, Al Insul, Bob Bannerman, Jim Kennedy, Henry Chaisson, Jim White, and Fred Thompson, among others. Whitehorse is an interesting town. I spoke with Mr. Hougen in front of his store as he was scraping snow off the sidewalk. He told me he had named "Cripple Creek" in Alaska.

On December 30th we left for a trip up the Alaska Highway, through Tok Junction, our first overnight stop and on to Fairbanks. The weather registered 45 degrees F. above, and the ladies were tripping through water puddles in their dance shoes. We spent New Year's Eve in the Silver Slipper saloon where Mack met a resident of the city, a school chum from Chiswick, Ontario. We went to Anchorage by Delta Junction. I feel that I shall never again see such beauty and majesty as those mountains, Mount Sanford, Drum and Wrangel shining in the sun. On the return trip up the Glen Highway and Tok cutoff, the weather took a drastic turn-down to 45-55 degrees F below. Steam was everywhere, but our '64 Ford station wagon rolled right along. The Taylor Highway was open, and I will remember a place, going around a bend, hugging the left, because the right was straight down, and finally a sign read: "Resume Breathing".

A life saver!

We had pie and coffee with Bob and Molly McComb at Chicken. (The toilet seats were lined with four inches of hoar frost.) Pie and coffee again with Bob Pearson at the Clinton Creek cut off. We had 6 p.m. dinner at Clinton Creek, then on to Dawson City - so beautifully lit up for Christmas as we looked down from the hill.

At 11:30 p.m. Sunday, we were rapping furiously on the Westminister Hotel

door. Again Fabian and Evelyn to the rescue. We warmed up and off to bed. Our host closed the bar next day and showed us home movies. We met Dusty Miller (the poet) there. We ate at the Midnight Sun restaurant. John rented a garage for the wagon at night and the motor ran all day while we waited out the cold. Wednesday morning mountains appeared around Dawson as the ice fog rolled off. So we returned to Whitehorse.

The Christmas of '69 remains one of the highlights of my life. Everyone should experience the Yukon in winter. It is most beautiful exhilarating - and frightening, too.

Such friendliness - such hospitality!

(Editor's Note: Mrs. DeLorme included her address, which is: 685 McLeod Street, North Bay, Ontario P1B 5T1)



Mo Caley and two of her charges

Photo by Madeleine Gould

FAREWELL DINNER FOR MO CALEY

By Dawne Mitchell

A group of women enjoyed dinner at the Downtown Hotel, November 25, to honor Maureen Caley who has left Dawson for a two year term position in Whitehorse. Although Whitehorse is not so far away, Mo's six-year contribution to Dawson's first daycare facility was worthy of recognition.

The position Mo has accepted in Whitehorse is one of two Childcare Coordinators with the Territorial Government. Working under a supervisor.

Mo and her fellow coordinator will organize, observe and regulate childcare in the Yukon

Everyone at the dinner enjoyed taking a moment from their hectic schedules to visit for a few hours with friends. Some stories about Mo were bantered around the group in an attempted "Roast." The main message though, is we're very excited for her new career move and we will certainly miss her influence on our community.





One of the real joys of the Holiday Season is the opportunity to say Thank You and to wish you the very best for the New Year

from

Klondike Nugget & Ivory Shop Ltd.

Amy, Anya Jim and Uta



YUKON NATIVE PRODUCTS

FRONT STREET AND THE CORNER OF YORK

We wish all our customers a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year

Original Handmade Creations

YUKON PARKAS • NATIVE HANDICRAFTS • RAW MATERIALS
• SPECIAL ORDERS WELCOME •


PRE CHRISTMAS SALE

30 to 50 % off

Shop early while quantities last.

BOX 793, DAWSON CITY, YUKON Y0B 1G0
PHONE (403) 993-5115
OPEN TUES. THROUGH SAT. 9 - 5 PM

WISHING YOU A **Merry Christmas**



ARCTIC DRUGS

And a happy and prosperous New Year to all our customers

And thank you for your patronage over the past year

Arctic Drugs

Store Hours
Monday to Saturday
9:00 am - 6:00 pm
Phone: (403) 993-5331



THE CITY OF DAWSON



A new Fee Schedule Bylaw 189-10 has been approved by Dawson City Council and takes effect January 1, 1990. The main fees are outlined below. The complete bylaw may be viewed at the Library or at the City Offices.

Photocopies, each copy.....	\$.30
Certified Bylaws, per page.....	.75
Tax Certificates, for each property.....	\$ 10.00
Fax Messages, incoming per page.....	\$ 2.00
Fax Messages, outgoing per page.....	\$ 5.00
Labour, all categories per hour.....	\$ 40.00
Mobile Equipment, per hour (one hour minimum)	
a) Utility truck with crane, to be rented with operator only.....	\$105.00
b) Steamer including towing vehicle but excluding warmup time, with two operators.....	\$130.00
c) Backhoe, to be rented with operator only.....	\$ 95.00
d) Eduction services, including truck, tank and pump with operator.....	\$100.00
e) Water delivery truck outside City limits.....	\$100.00
f) Dumptruck with operator.....	\$102.00
Pumps, three inches and under without operator	
per hour.....	\$ 15.00
per day.....	\$ 50.00
Fire Equipment, any unit with crew, per hour (minimum four hours).....	\$300.00

Where city crew and/or equipment are not readily available or where in the opinion of the Superintendent of Works it is more expedient to do so, outside contractors may be used and the fee charged shall be at cost plus twenty-one and one-half percent (21.5%).

CALL OUT AND OVERTIME CHARGES

Notwithstanding any other provisions of this Bylaw, the minimum labour charge for a service call of the Public Works Department shall be one hour or forty dollars (\$40.00).

The minimum labour charge for service calls before 8:00 A.M. or after 5:00 P.M. from Mondays to Fridays inclusive, and for service calls on Saturdays, Sundays, and Statutory Holidays, shall be one hundred and forty dollars (\$140.00).

The labour charges for work performed before 8:00 A.M. or after 5:00 P.M. from Mondays to Fridays inclusive, and for all work performed on Saturdays, Sundays, and Statutory Holidays, shall be seventy dollars (\$70.00) per hour.

Season's Greetings

At this time of year, we would like to pause in our endeavours and wish you and yours all the best for the holiday season.

Mayor Peter Jenkins,
Councillor Lambert Curzon,
Councillor Diane Freed,
Councillor Lynn Mackenzie,
Councillor Herbie Watt



Dawson Invitational Volleyball Tournament.

DAWSON SENIOR GIRLS WIN GOLD

by Gordon Kerr

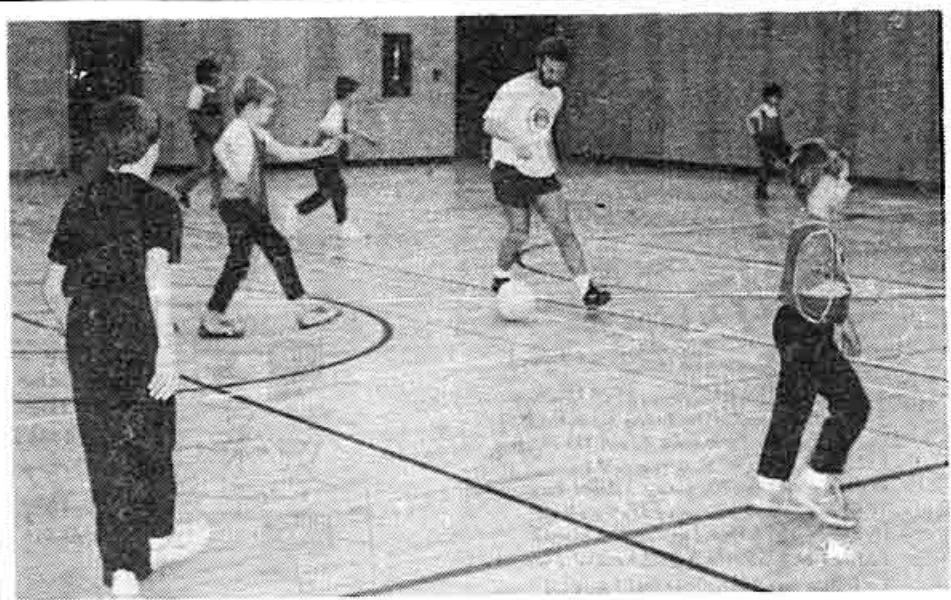
Dawson held its 11th annual Invitational Volleyball Tournament the weekend of November 17-18. The tournament was very successful. Sixteen teams were able to make it for some very fun and competitive playing. Organized by the grade 11 and 12 P.E. classes, the tournament is part of their administration mark.

In the girl's division Mayo took bronze over the Whitehorse A team while Dawson A's beat the Faro team for the gold.

In the boys' division Dawson A ended up with the bronze medal, having beaten the Mayo team. The two Whitehorse teams, the warriors and Spartans, battled it out for gold. Eventually the older, more experienced, Warriors won over the Spartans but they didn't have an easy time of it. The Spartans were determined to beat their senior team for the gold medal. The tournament was followed by a dance, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

At the risk of missing someone, thanks to all the people who helped us out during and after the tournament: Joan Kerr, for taking care of our biggest headache, the canteen; the Downtown and Eldorado Hotels for giving the players reduced rates. Thanks to the ex-Robert Service students who showed up to referee, and to help coach. Special thanks to the players and coaches from the communities who came.

One of the biggest purposes of the Dawson Invitational Volleyball Tournament is to get everyone practised and ready for the Territorial Championships in Whitehorse.



Y.V.A. Championships Two in a Row Proves Win No Fluke

by Gordon Kerr

The weekend of December 1 saw some very exciting volleyball action in Whitehorse as teams from all over the Yukon fought for gold.

Dawson's four teams - the Knights, the girls A team and the boys and girls junior teams - left for Whitehorse at 9:00 Thursday morning. Some eight hours later we finally arrived, tired but ready to play. After a movie, most went to bed early, as the first games started at 9:00 on Friday morning.

Games continued all day, finally wrapping up around 11:00 that night. The next morning at 9:00 the action continued, the Warriors of Whitehorse and the Knights of Dawson leading the senior boys pools, the senior girls of Dawson and the Warriorettes of Whitehorse leading their own pools.

At 8:00 P.M. the Semifinals were held. The two Dawson senior teams and the two Whitehorse senior teams would be facing off in the finals.

In the girls' final the Dawson team took a game, then lost a game to the Warriorettes and finished it off with an exciting 15-13 win, which sent them home with gold, the second year in a row that the Dawson senior girls have taken the gold in

ROB BRISTOWE TRAINS WOULD-BE SOCCER STARS EVERY MONDAY NIGHT

DAN DAVIDSON PHOTO

Whitehorse. Everyone was very excited.

After the center court cheers and handshaking, the preparations were made for the other game everyone was waiting for; the game in which the Knights would try to beat the Warriors, something not done for many years.


As the music blared and the teams warmed up, the same question ran through everyone's mind, could they do it? Would the Knights beat the Warriors with an underdog team?

The three games which followed nearly proved that they could. Playing the best they had all tournament, the Dawson team seemed to have the upper hand as they defeated the Warriors 15-10 the first game. However, the Warriors got organized for the second game and came back with a 15-8 win over the Knights.

The final game was played at about 10:30 that night. Everyone was getting very tired. Several minutes before the end of the game, the score stood at 14-7 for the Warriors. Then luck made a twist for the worse, a real twist it seemed, as one of the power line-up on the Knights' team (Gary Zeller) injured his ankle and had to be taken off the court. The team kept up its playing and managed to pick up 2 more points before the serve was lost and the Warriors


won. So close, and yet... so far. Some will get a chance next year to try again, keep up the battle for gold, some will not. Someday our boys' team will get its turn. No one can hold a record forever.

(Editor's Note: In the meantime the second Yukon Volleyball Championships gold medal for Robert Service School's Senior A girls team makes it very clear that last year's win was no lucky break. The team coach from F.H. Collins High School has very clearly made the mistake of underestimating the strength of the Dawson volleyball program. Failing to send the senior Collins team to the annual Dawson Invitational Tournament was a mistake that this coach probably won't make again.)



Dawson Trading Post

Would Like To Wish Everyone In The Dawson City Area A Merry Christmas And A Happy, Healthy And Prosperous New Year





Photos by Gordon Kerr



Beaver Lumber

Season's Greetings


Thank you to all our customers
Have an Old-Fashioned Christmas

WINTER HOURS:
Tuesday to Saturday
8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.
CLOSED SUNDAY AND MONDAY

WHY NOT APPLY FOR A BEAVER CREDIT CARD.
Manager: Lou Doucet
PHONE 993-5208



GAS SHACK



BOX 573 DAWSON CITY, YUKON, Y0B 1G0 (403) 993-5057
Dawson City's finest garage & tire centre.
Open year 'round.
LICENSED MECHANIC
We are pleased to serve you!

- HAPPY HOLIDAYS -

Kids Christmas Contest Page

I Remember The Christmas of 1986 when I got my first horse and my first cat.



Name Ushiti Hill grade 5 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas of 1988 when Kylie took me to Disneyland when we were in Vancouver a squirrel climbed up my leg and we got to ride a camel named Dawn. I missed my parents even though I didn't want to go to SCHOOL!



By Bonnie Rear Grade 5 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas of 1987 because I got a Barbie and the rocker set from Santa.



by Laine Gr 4 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas when I got an oil gun, dart board, G.T., and a kitten.

By Clint Brickner Grade 5 ASS



I remember the Christmas of 1988 because I spent my first Christmas in Dawson City and I got a ghetto blaster.

By Amanda Montemayor Gr. 5 Robert Service School



I remember the Christmas when we spent it at my aunts. Because I got slimer from ghostbusters and he is weird!

By Kim Jenkins Grade 5 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas of 1988... When we went to Disneyland we slept at The Magic lap and when we got up we ate breakfast and then we went to the ride named Space Ride.

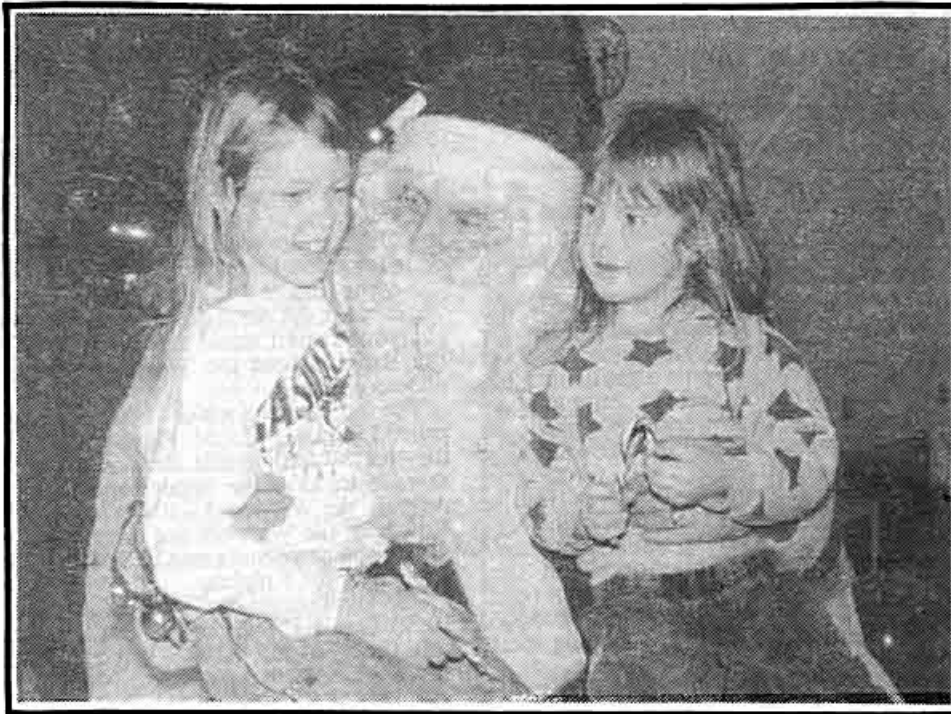
By Kylie Gr. 5

I remember the Christmas of 1987 because I came to Dawson City.



By Kristin Grabowski Grade 4 Robert Service School

Matthew



VANESSA AND EMILY KERWIN

PHOTO BY MIKE GATES

FIRST PLACE



I remember the Christmas of 1987 because my baby brother was born. He is 2 years old now. My birthday is January 1. My brother's birthday is on the 6th of January. He was my Christmas present and a birthday present.

by Sarah Winton Gr. 4 Robert S.S.

KIDS CONTEST

I remember the Christmas when I woke up at 7:00 am. I got a keyboard and tickets to go on vacation, and 2 porcelain.

By Frances Gr. 5 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas of 1988 because I got a G.T. from my Auntie Shirley. It is a sled.

By David Everett Grade 4

I remember the Christmas of 1986 because I got a pair of skates.



by Paula Kerr Grade 5

Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas when I woke up at 2:00 o'clock in the morning. My mom said I could open one present and so I did. Then I said to myself I think I will open another. I could not read then and it was my sister's present and when my mom woke up she said you were only supposed to open one present and I never did that again.

Robert Service School

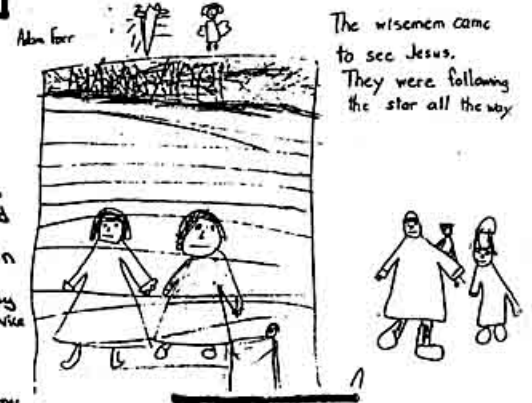
I remember the Christmas of 1988 because I got my ghetto blaster from my Mom and Dad.

by Melissa Flynn Grade 4 Robert Service School



Esther Maddison

The baby is in the stable. The angel is watching the baby Jesus.



Alan Kerr

The wisemen came to see Jesus. They were following the star all the way.

I remember the Christmas of 1985 because the whole family went to Fairmont Hot Springs. I am wearing a pair of pajamas, 95 my sister and my 2 cousins.

By Onica Spokkroff Gr. 5 Robert Service School



I remember the Christmas of 1988 when I got tons of presents.



by Neil Ayed Gr. 5 Robert Service School

I remember the Christmas of 1985 when we had the best Christmas tree we ever had.



Name Ushiti Hill grade 5. Robert Service School



The three wisemen came to the stable

Matthew Robertson

The king wanted to see how much people were in the kingdom. Mary and Joseph came to Bethlehem and baby Jesus is born.



The Sun Classifieds

COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS, NOTICES & THANK-YOU'S

Community announcements, upcoming events, notes of thanks, and lost and found items are all published as a public service by the Klondike Sun free of charge.



St. Paul's Anglican Church (Front St. at Church St.)

Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
 Sunday School
 Christmas Eve: Pageant 7 p.m.
 Holy Communion 11 p.m.
 Christmas Day: Holy Communion 11 a.m.
 THRIFT SHOP TUESDAY 7-9 P.M.
 SATURDAY 1-3 P.M.
CHRISTMAS PAGEANT: Anyone who is interested in helping out with this year's Pageant, please contact the Rev. Andrew Wilson, phone # 993-5381

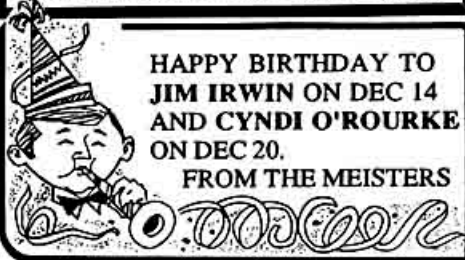
Thank you

We would like to thank everyone who helped organize the Christmas Bazaar, those who came out to support and have fun at the Christmas Bazaar and the people who sold their wares.

Special thank you to Mr. Bob Sutherland's Gr. 11 & 12 students who volunteered their time, the Cadets, and the Dawson Indian Band, who helped us.

Also the Farmers Market & General Store, the local Firemen, the Gold Poke, the Ravens Nook, the Gold Show Committee, and all the volunteer helpers. Sorry if I have forgotten anyone. **IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED WITHOUT YOU ALL.**

Thanks and Merry Christmas Jannice, Cheri and Holley Christmas Bazaar Committee (Girl Guides & Trinkee Zhoh Daycare)



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO
 JIM IRWIN ON DEC 14
 AND CYNDI O'ROURKE
 ON DEC 20.
 FROM THE MEISTERS

Welcome in the New Year

at the
Tro Chu Tin Hall
 with a
FAMILY DRY DANCE

Sponsored by
 Trinkee Zhoh Daycare
 Community Action Team
Dec. 31, 1989
8pm 1989 to 2am 1990
 Watch for posters around town.
LIVE MUSIC
REFRESHMENTS....PARTY NOVELTIES



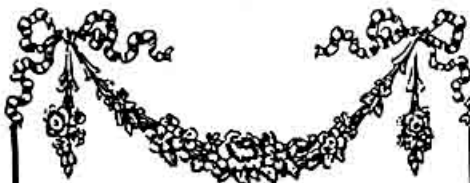
THE STAFF OF THE NURSING STATION AND MEDICAL CLINIC WOULD LIKE TO WELCOME ONE AND ALL TO OUR CHRISTMAS OPEN HOUSE TO BE HELD THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21 FROM 1:00 PM TO 5:00 PM. PLEASE DROP BY FOR A VISIT AND REFRESHMENTS

We would like to wish you and your loved ones a joyous Christmas and a healthy and peaceful New Year.

SPRING CARNIVAL NOTICE

The first meeting of the Spring Carnival Committee will be held on Wednesday January 3rd, 1990, at 7:30 p.m., in the KVA Office, above the VRC Building. We need volunteers to help with Spring Carnival and suggestions on what events to hold. This event will only be a success if we get lots of volunteers to help organize and run the Spring Carnival events. If you are interested and unable to attend this first meeting, please call the KVA and leave your name and phone number.

SEE YOU ON JANUARY 3RD, AT 7:30 P.M.



WATCH FOR THE CLEARING HOUSE

A new advice column beginning January in the Klondike Sun

Got a Problem?

OUR "EXPERTS" WILL TRY TO HELP

send letters to

The Clearing House
 Bag 7020
 Dawson City, Yukon
 Y0B 1G0

No signature necessary unless you want a private answer.

The DAWSON SKI ASSOCIATION would like to wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and great skiing in the 90's!

We would like to thank everyone who has contributed to our organization during the past year in our efforts to get the T-Bar to our ski hill. A special thank you to Northern Kat, Harry Campbell, Marty Knutson, Arctic Inland and for the endless list of donations we've received from this great little town!
SKI YUKON!

CLASSIFIEDS

THE KLONDIKE SUN WILL PUBLISH YOUR CLASSIFIED ADS FOR \$5 PER 25 WORDS. PHONE 993-6318.

FOR SALE:

Used Downhill Skis, Boots, Poles
Great Christmas Gifts
 Adult Set - \$100.00
 Childs' Set - \$50.00 (up to size 5)
 Adult Skis \$65.00 Adult Boots \$45.00
 Call Lorie at 993-5125 or
 Mona at 993-5755

1988 CHRYSLER
 NEW YORKER LANDAU
 Very low mileage - excellent condition
 All options
 Black Cherry inside and out
 \$23,000.00
 Phone Joan Kerr 993-5069

GOLD - 12 CLAIMS, DAWSON mining area, easy access off Bonanza Creek Road, 11 miles from Dawson City. For information, write: P. O. Box 5360, Whitehorse, Y1A 4Z2. Telephone 403-668-2388.

RENT A SANTA prices

\$25.00 Gift Delivery or Family Affair
 \$50.00 Private & Office Parties
 \$100.00 Large Company Parties
 Proceeds to Cancer Society, Dawson Social Club & Jaws of Life.
 Phone 993-5321 or 993-5366.

FOR SALE:

- 1 large bean bag chair (\$35.00)
- 1 jogger / rower / exercise machine \$200.00 o.b.o.
- 2 coffee tables (\$40.00 each)
- 1 Storkcraft crib w/mattress, bumper pad and some bedding (\$75.00)
- 1 baby intercom set (\$40.00)
- 1 bathroom scales (\$10.00)
- 1 Brother portable typewriter (\$10.00)
- 2 electric irons (\$7.50 each)
- 1 popcorn popper (\$5.00)
- 1 Zenith System 2 console colour T.V. (requires repair)

PHONE 993-5179

WANTED

Baby sitting jobs evenings and weekends. Phone FAITH GODFREY at 993-5298 any time.

WANTED: Second-hand bathtub, older style, slanted back. Phone 993 6610

DEADLINES

for our next issue will be Jan. 2 or sooner. We will be appearing on the stands on January 11. We are re-scheduling to the middle of the month.



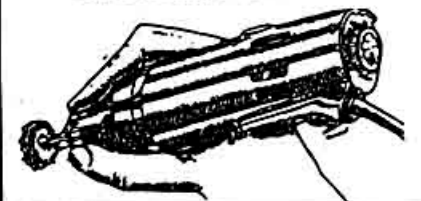
STORK REPORT

Astute Dawson businessman does it again. Another tax deduction just before the Dec. 31st deadline.

SYLVIE AND GARY GAMMIE wish to announce the birth of son David Alexander, born Dec. 2, 1989. Weight was 9 pounds, a brother for Caitlin. Sylvie says "We're all doing fine."

I NEED A BREAK!!!

The Dawson Dental Clinic will be closed until March 1990. I want to take this opportunity to thank all my patients and to wish you all a "Happy Toothache-Free Christmas." Don't forget your toothbrushes!!! See you in March!
 Dr. Helmut Schoener.



CHRISTMAS MERRY CHRISTMAS MERRY CHRISTMAS

DAWSON COMMUNITY CAMPUS NEWS

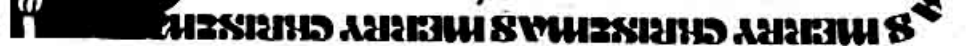
INTRODUCTION TO EARLY CHILDHOOD DEVELOPMENT
 This course will be offered in Dawson on 3 weekends beginning January 12th. If interested, contact us by December 15.

CARPENTER'S HELPER. This 3 month full-time program begins January 8. We are looking for proposals for building projects for this class from interested organizations or individuals.

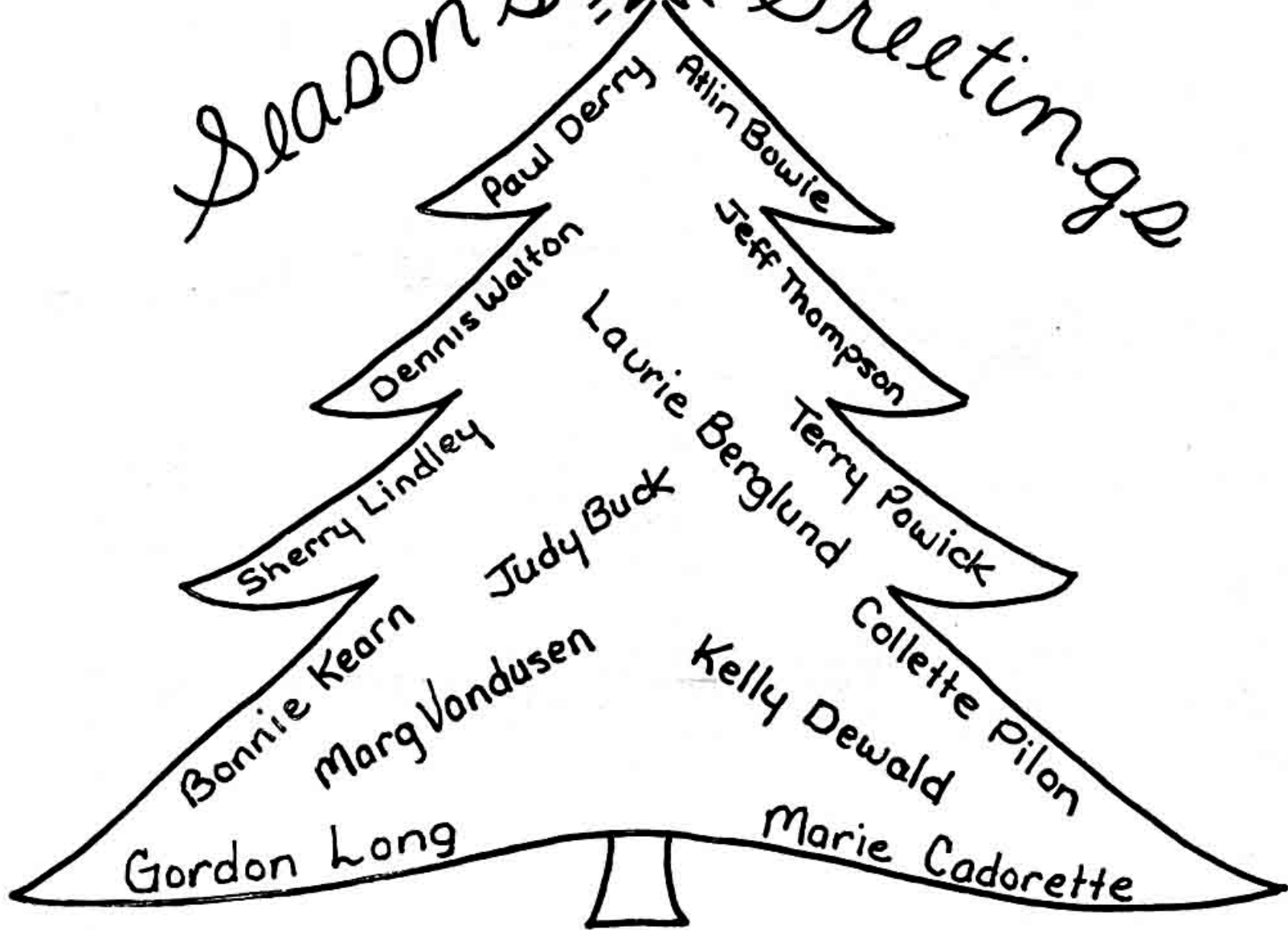
EVERYONE IS INVITED TO ATTEND AN OPEN HOUSE AT THE COMMUNITY CAMPUS ON DECEMBER 14 AT 3:00 P.M.

The Campus will be closed from December 21st to January 2nd. Look for a listing of our Winter courses in your mail boxes the first week of the new year.

Wishing you the Merriest Christmas you've ever had!



Season's Greetings



The Staff of
 Dawson City General Store
 wish all of you
 a Merry Christmas
 and a Happy New Year

Closed Dec. 24, 25, 26, 31 and Jan 1/90