

The POWDER MAGAZINE

14. EDITION

ELSA, YUKON TERRITORY

APRIL, 1975

ELSA: ROCKBOTTOM

Some time ago we asked Elsa's Chief Geologist, George Partridge, to explain to us — in LAYMAN'S TERMS — the GEOLOGY of Elsa. A few days later, the following mysteriously appeared in our mail:

A DISCUSSION OF THE GEOMORPHOLOGY OF THE ELSA REGION, YUKON TERRITORY; PERSONAL COMMUNICATION BY C. SHMARQUHARSON*

"Durin' yer Ter-Sherry years back in 'fifty and six O's (sellseeus), which is quite a spell, yer You-gone was as warm as Sarah's backside in the mornin'! But then along about two and six O's, which is still some time back, yer warm valleys and uplifts was attacked by a seerees of hard ice. This gradially changed yer pleasant 'V' shapes into broad 'U's when yer ice discharged the load and yer stones hung around on the sides.

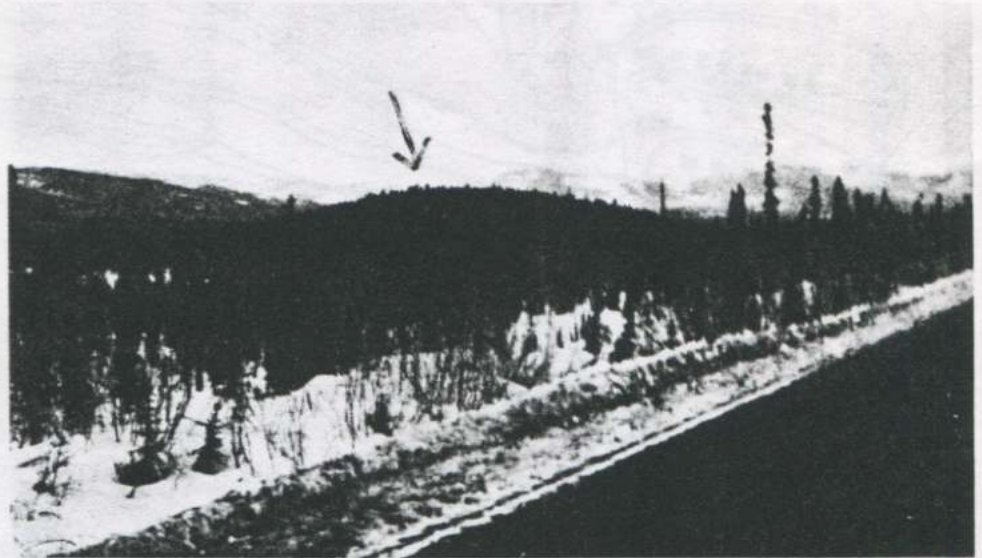
Back around yer Hand-some Lakes hard by yer Mac Question Road yer advances was slowed on account of yer difficult bush, so that yer knobs was left high and dry when yer ice went down and yer big blocks (of ice?) was left to make wet holes, than that is now yer water.

All these hear moronal heaps is what makes yer over-boredom drill.

From this resulted yer Elsa which y'see is really nothin' but over-bore-m."

*C. Shmarquharson holds the position of resident since 19 ought ought!!

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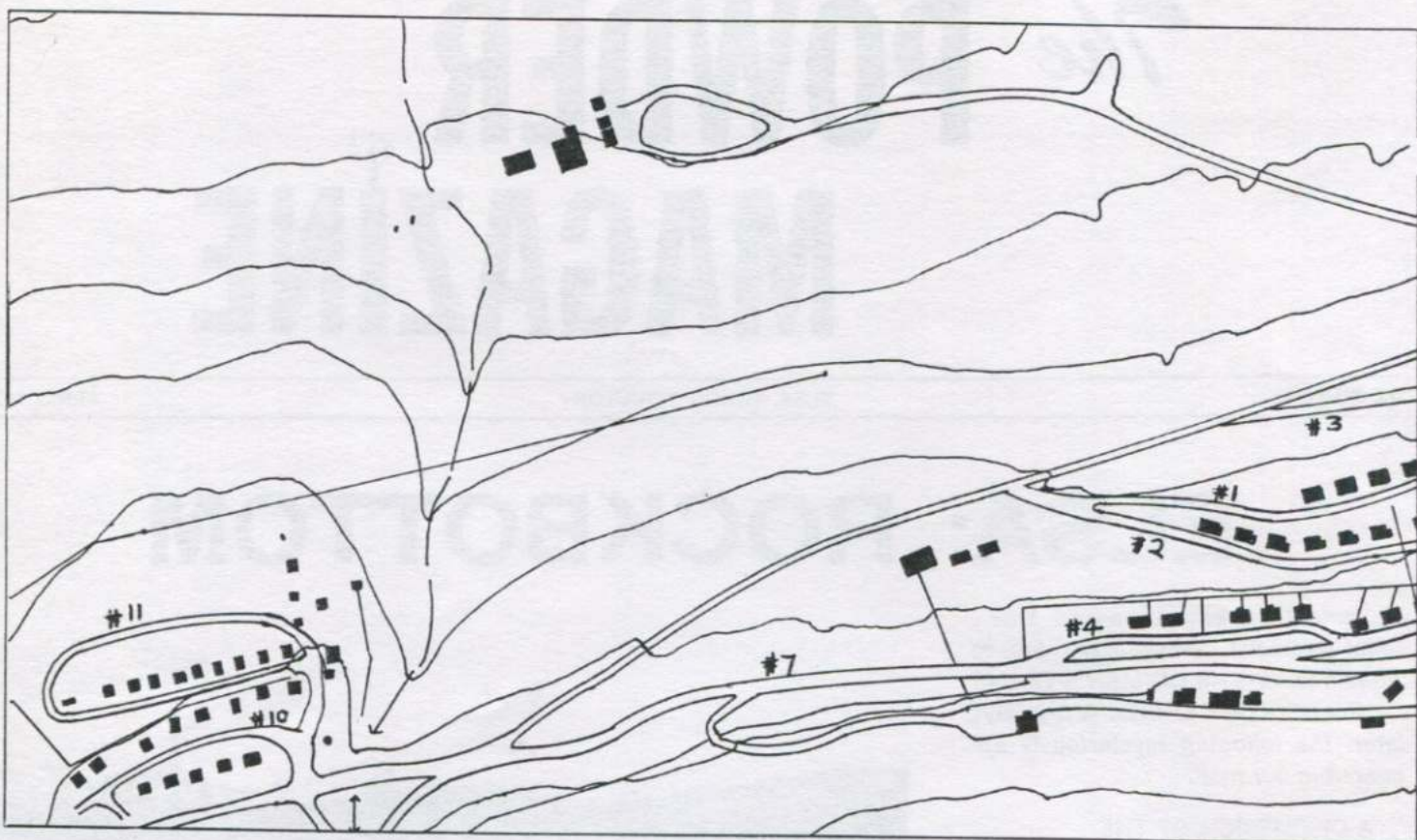


"SHMARQUHARSON'S KNOB" NEAR ELSA . . . Glacial Over-Boredom.

Now, we just aren't too sure who's responsible for this enlightening Geological analysis — George Partridge or C. Shmarquharson, who is presumably the cousin of fabled Charlie Farquharson, however, whoever you are we'd like to pass along the following Literary analysis of your work: "YER GRAMERE AINT SEW GUD — BUTT YER TAIL SHURE IS GRATE!!"

MINERS OF THE MONTH. High-ballers Rajko "Soviet" Milovancevic (L) and partner Roy Hogarth produced an average of 16.86 tons per manshift over a period of 41.75 manshifts from their Townsite stope in March — tops for the month. The miner-of-the-month award is based on production average and length of time spent in the working place.





LAX TAX

At the height of the Yukon gold rush, 1898, the frame city of Dawson had 25,000 residents, and some of them were so rich they drank champagne from the capacious slippers of the frontier dance-hall girls. Some paid a golden nugget for a single kiss. Later, the boom town fell upon quieter days.

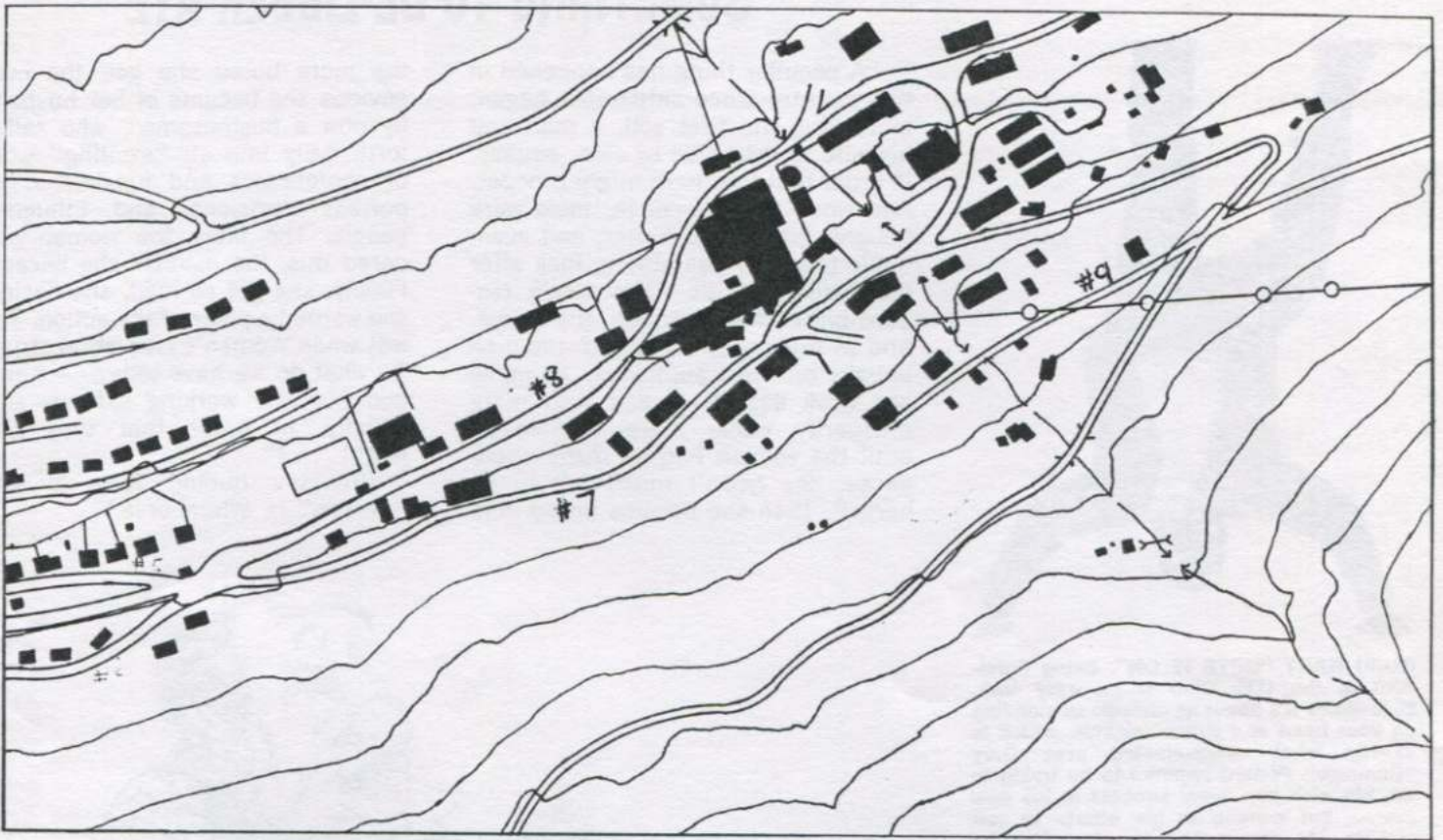
Now, due to a legal loophole, some estate planners are predicting a return of Dawson's palmier days. The federal government appears determined not to impose a federal estate tax, while vacating the field to the provinces. But the Yukon and Northwest Territories are not legally provinces, and no special legislation has been proposed to provide death duties there.

So — the dream continues — Dawson, Whitehorse, Mayo, (Elsa too, eh!) will soon be swarming with tycoons packing their millions in to the northern tax haven.

Bet you thought Carmacks was named after old George Carmack, co-discover of gold in the Klondike back in the days of '98. Wrong, Oliver!! Actually it's named after his wife, Kate Carmack, according to a Yukon Government tourist guide.



MEAN MACHINE. Above are some of "THE BOYS" who clashed recently with "The Fathers" and lost a squeaker, 7-6. (The Fathers had a few "Ringers" from the Senior Men's Hockey Team.) The Boys scared the Dads so bad however, that when it came time for a rematch, the Pops "Chickened Out", claiming too much snow had fallen on the ice, and shovelling it would drain their game energy. Shee!! Pictured above are back-row, left-right: Bruce Binder, Tibor Csizmazia, Dirk Rentmeister, Claudio Cambiotti, Doug Rentmeister; and front-row, Mario Pritchard, Gustave Racz, Dwaine Battaja, Bob Binder, Peter Grundmanis.



ELSA TO GET STREET SIGNS

Name Game

In today's technological world, where everything is complicated, communication can be pretty difficult — you just try explaining to someone using the terminology of our times just what is what with whatever — Good Luck Charlie!! However, the gals working on Overburden analysis down at the Assay Lab aren't about to have the wool pulled over their eyes. Among other "goodies", the ladies are on the lookout for calcium carbonate and sphalerite. Hmm . . . but who the hell knows what either looks like — the names certainly don't tell us. The girls have fixed that. Calcium carbonate and sphalerite are now called BREAD CRUMBS and BEER BOTTLE GLASS respectively, 'cause that's what they look like under the microscope — and now nobody has any trouble picking them out. Oh yes, and those odd pieces of Drill Bit that find their way into the samples — by those are CANNONBALLS!!

A beautiful woman is like a fine piece of Galena — both have "perfect" cleavage!



KEEP ON TRUCKIN! The ore that is!! Undoubtedly that's what Acting Mine Manager, Vern Smith, is a-thinkin' about these days. However, back when this picture was taken, during last fall's Marchathon, Vern was probably more concerned with the burgeoning blisters on his tender tootsies!!

(Photo by P. Pakvis)

The Company has approved Street Signs for Elsa.

On the map above, the roads numbered one through eleven are to be given names.

What names? The ones you the readers think up! Yes-sir-ee-bob!! The Company is going to purchase nameplates, affix them to metal poles with concrete bases — the whole show — but we have to come up with the names.

If possible, names should reflect the history of the Elsa area, or have either a mining theme or a Yukon theme.

In next week's Tramline a form will be published which you can fill out with your recommendations for the names of any or all of the above noted streets.

Management will decide on the best name submitted for each, then the results will be published in the Tramline.

There's one small catch to all this, however; management would appreciate it if volunteer labour be provided to install the street signs — perhaps a group from each street could be responsible for erecting their own sign, for example.

SOMETHING TO DE-LIBBER-ATE



GURU GARY "GETS IT ON". Being President of the U.K. Club is no easy task. Sometimes it's about as difficult as standing on your head and spittin' nickels, which is exactly what newly-elected prez Gary "Gung-Ho" Periard appears to be trying to do. We wish him every success in his new job — but moreso in his efforts to spit nickels. He seems to have forgotten he owes us twenty-five cents — for printing this insane picture!!!

Hair-Line

The Safety Department is using a little Psychology these days to "CONVINCE" Long-Hairs to "Crop-the-Mop". Supervisor Rudi Franke is issuing Blushing-Pink colored hairnets to the Die-Hards and says when he runs out he's ordering more — but with pretty yellow Butterflies on them!!

Which raises a point — since women can now work underground, wonder if any of them would prefer Crewcuts to Hairnets — WHEW!!!

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THE POWDER MAGAZINE is published
by
Marshall Printing Limited
for
United Keno Hill Mines Limited
Elsa, Yukon Territory
Editors: Don & Anne Percifield

"A peculiar thing has happened in this country since settlement began. In turning the first soil, a man and his wife worked side by side, equally, in order that they both might prosper. And when they began to, tools were bought, bigger and better, and eventually the man was able to look after the fields himself. His wife's responsibility then became the home. And as prosperity increased, the man bought his wife appliances to make her work easier — and with more prosperity came more appliances, until the woman had so many appliances, she hadn't much left to do herself. Then she became bored. And

the more bored she got, the more envious she became of her husband. by now a businessman, who sallied forth daily into an "exciting" world of conferences and luncheons, important decisions, and influential people. The more the woman pondered this, the madder she became. Finally, she got so mad, she decided she wanted a piece of the action. That was when Women's Liberation struck. So what do we have today — a man and his wife working side by side, equally, in order that they both might . . . ?"

(Roughly quoted from a Wise "Person" in Whitehorse.)



THANK ME BLESSED BEJEEKERS — IT'S SATURDAY!!