

Wrangell St. Elias News

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty"

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Alaska Grown—A long winter



WSEN staff photo

1 978—The last rays of sunshine from what had been a busy summer cast a glow on our newly-completed cabin as the snow on the mountains and the dark winter clouds loom overhead.

When it came to things like a stash of firewood, knowledge of bush living or money we were not well prepared. But we were rich in optimism and faith. And, 35 years later we are still here, still living in this same log cabin!

Rick Jr. has been doing a wonderful job of documenting those “early days” through the eyes of a pre-teen who was suddenly plucked from city life in Florida and transported to “bush life” near McCarthy, Alaska.

He, his wife, Maria, and their four sons (our grandsons!) ages 12-19 live in a small farming community called Donalsonville, GA.

This issue’s segment is on page 7.

A note from the publisher

BY BONNIE KENYON

The sun is shining in the office window this afternoon—October 22th. Our low temperature last night was -10 degrees. There is an inch of snow on the ground. It's a sure sign winter is here when Rick lights the dependable oil stove. The wood stove is now able to rest in-between its occasional use. Yes, we are stepping into the winter mode.

When we lived in Florida, the seasons seemed to run together and there wasn't much difference, but not so in Alaska. I like the changes with each new season.

On the cover of this issue, you see a picture of our log cabin built in the summer/fall of 1978. Rick Jr's continuing articles of his recollections of our move to Alaska in 1976 from Florida receives many positive responses from our readership. McCarthy became "home" 2 years later. Looking through those early photo albums brought back many warm memories for me, too. As I study the picture of the initial cabin layout, I am thankful for the eventual changes that we now are enjoying—an enclosed porch which makes for a great entry-way; the office addition where the kitchen door appears in the picture; a downstairs main bedroom and bathroom off the rear of the cabin; a new woodshed that now contains a winter's worth of firewood. Yes, I have reason to count my blessings today. With that said, I recall that we are about to enter the

month of November and the time to celebrate Thanksgiving. Each of us are experiencing challenges of some sort and magnitude. I cannot help but think of a young man named Israel Hale who recently lost his two legs from above the knee caps down in a terrible accident. He is thanking God today for life—he is still alive to love and be a blessing to his family and friends. Rick and I thank Julia O'Malley and the *Anchorage Daily News* for allowing us to reprint Israel's story as published on September 15. You can find it here on page 17. A follow-up of Israel's recovery can be found on the family's blog at www.friendsofIsraelhale.com.

Since this issue is the November/December issue, the Christmas holiday falls within this time frame. The real story of Christmas is the story of Jesus—God's precious gift to us. Our

Heavenly Father is the real Gift-Giver. Santa Claus, today's mythical gift giver, originates from a person called St. Nicholas. Nicholas and his parents lived in Turkey in the 3rd century and were Christians. Nicholas grew up knowing the real Gift-Giver. Ordained as a young teenager, he eventually became the bishop of a small, coastal village, and his influence spread into many nations. He was known for helping the poor. Many true-to-life miracles were brought about through his prayers. He spread God's goodness wherever he went and to all who he came in contact with. With much thanksgiving, Rick and I wish each of you a Merry Christmas!

WSEN welcomes aboard the following subscribers: Marie Lafufka, AK; Kathy Vogl, AK; and James and Trish Wright, TX.

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In the winter of 1991/92, Malcolm (then 29 years old) and his team

Where has Malcolm been spending the majority of his time while in-between McCarthy visits, I ask him. While living in Fairbanks, he acquired a culinary arts degree and work in a local restaurant. Then he moved to Cordova where he took up construction work during the last 3 winters. He's now back home and is prepared to spend the winter. However, adventure is still alive and well in Malcolm's genes, so, who knows when it

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may call once again. In the meantime, Malcolm, welcome home!

The Jeremy Keller family: A few days ago, we had the pleasure of a visit from Jeremy and his two sons, Jacob "Liam," 2, and Bjorn who is now 7 years old. This was Liam's first visit but Bjorn and I enjoyed at least two annual visits. I always look forward to learning something new from my young friend.

It is "harvest time" at the Keller farm, says Bjorn, which means he, along with his mom, Ally, and his dad, have their hands more than full. A large garden and animals to care for and harvest for the winter ahead are just a few of the chores that must be taken care of before the snow flies. Jeremy juggles all of these with several local construction jobs for nearby neighbors. It's a good thing Bjorn is so interested in farm life!

Although home school is on hold momentarily, (except for teaching Liam how to count to 100) Bjorn's education includes teaching me the different stages of a hog's life. He describes it as: 1) piglet; 2) shoat; 3) pig; 4) hog. At the moment they have a total of 5 pigs, says Bjorn: 1 piglet, 3 shoats and 1 hog.

Thank you for the lesson, Bjorn! I'm already looking forward to your next visit and my next lesson.

Congratulations to the Jensen family and Grandpa Kreblin: Jim (aka "Grandpa" as he is known these days) phoned me recently with a terrific item of interest. He, his daughter Lindsay, husband, Kurt, their son, Luke Allen (3), and daughter Alayah Cecile Faith (2) are celebrating the arrival of the latest member of the Jensen family—Jazlynn Noele Patience. Jazlynn was born on October 2nd at the Matsu Midwifery in Wasilla. She weighed 8 lb. 10 oz. and was 21 ½" long. She made her appearance at 3:37 a.m. Jim reports that the family is doing well.

Jim Kreblin: Speaking of Jim... life at Long Lake is slowing down since the arrival of snow and the beginnings of winter showing it's icy signs on the lake. His fall chores are getting accomplished and he is almost ready for winter. His summer job

with the park service is finished, giving him more time to batten down the hatches for the long winter ahead.

Thanks for keeping us updated on lake conditions and the family news!

THANK YOU! A big thank you is due to all the local folks who contributed to the mail shack upgrade. Winter mail sorting is always a challenge. Since I am a mail sorter, I can speak from experience. Cold letters and those infamous icy, slick catalogs can do quite a number on one's fingers. Although we wear thin (must be thin material for sorting) gloves to offset the discomfort, the chill eventually seeps through, numbing the finger tips.

In the past, folks such as Jim and Audrey Edwards and Ed LaChapelle and others have donated propane and Mr. Heaters to give sorters a central source of heat for thawing those cold hands. On occasion, however, a sorter might accidentally back into the heater causing quite a distasteful odor coming from a singed parka.

Seeing a need to upgrade the winter's mail sorting system, Trig Trigiano volunteered to purchase a propane heating stove. Before long others jumped on board. Neighbors Larry and Lindee Satterfield gave a propane tank complete with some propane left in it. Rick Kenyon, topped off the tank and transported it to the shack. Neil Darish donated several pallets to give the tank a sound foundation. Before long Trig and helpers installed and plumbed the stove. It got its first official use on mail day, September 17th. I, for one, was very pleased and grateful for the great job done by my neighbors. If I missed anyone who did contribute a helping hand, I do apologize.

Another round of thanks to Elizabeth Schafer and husband Howard Mozen for their expertise in rearranging a section of mail boxes to assist the sorters, giving extra space for further boxes and more space between them and the heater! Great job, everyone!

Carl and Marcia Elwood: The Elwoods are finally getting their cabin ready for full-time occupancy. Roof, doors, windows are in place and a

most important asset is in fine working order—their wood heating stove. Carl says they have tested it out and found it more than satisfactory. They are glad they have opening windows because they've tested them out, too!!

Traffic from the McCarthy Road upgrade project has, for the most part, come to a halt. Their neighborhood at Mile 40 is quieting down and taking on the winter look, complete with a thin layer of ice on their nearby lake.

The only animals on the move in their neck-of-the-woods are a squirrel and a rabbit. It appears the bears and moose meandered up our way this summer! Maybe we should send a few your way next summer!

Congratulations on your cabin's progress. There should be plenty of time to hunker by the wood stove this winter and catch up on your reading, Carl, and your beading, Marcia.

Kay, Beth, and Holly Houghton and friend, Jen: It is always good seeing the Houghton ladies when they visit their cabin down the road from us. Shortly after their arrival, Beth and Holly donned their work gloves. Rick and I took the wood splitter down to their property and the four of us managed to fill Holly's truck for transport back to her place in Anchorage. A pile is waiting for a later transport to Beth and Kay's wood stoves in Valdez.

The ladies were pleased with their newly- installed solar panel/battery bank system. They reported all was working well and a true upgrade.

It is always great seeing you all and having time for a visit and lunch.

Dave Williams and Marie Thorn: Now that Dave and Marie's summer jobs with the park service are finished, I expected it was a good time to touch bases with them. When I called their house, Dave answered with a quick willingness to give me an item.

Marie was doing some family visiting in the lower 48 so Dave was holding down the chores and fall projects. He said he didn't mind but admitted that he missed Marie and would be glad when she got home from her traveling ventures—a cousin's wedding in Washington state, a visit with

another cousin in Portland, OR and a special trip to Utah to see her grandfather. Dave says she hopes to be home in Kennecott by Halloween.

October is a month that Dave and Marie begin their "catch-up" on fall projects. He and Marie built their own kitchen counter tops made from concrete. They completed 4 different tops; one, in particular, weighs (in Dave's estimation) about 450 lbs. He says it measures 7' x 30" x 2" inches. Talk about heavy! Dave said he needed, and got, 10 "strong" men to assist him in transporting it from the yard outside to inside their kitchen. The strong men turned out to be the Twin Peak's Construction crew who are here working on a restoration project on the mill building in Kennecott. They went from a day's hard work on the job to giving a nearby neighbor much-needed hands. Stages like polishing, sealing and waxing took a lot of labor on Dave and Marie's part, but they are pleased with the finished product.

Dave says he is looking forward to starting on his winter "to-do" list. Woodworking is at the top of the list. Cabinet doors/drawers, window framing and finishing up the kitchen fall under that category. Upgrading their electrical system comes next. Somewhere in this winter season will be time for their favorite pasttimes—skiing and drinking plenty of delicious, hot coffee.

In the spring, Dave and Maria hope to return to New Orleans and take in the Mardi Gras festivities once again.

Bryan and Erin Campbell: Now that summer has come to an end, the Campbells are finding time to do some of their fall chores, too. Yard cleanup and wood detail are a few of the current outside projects. An indoor construction job both are looking forward to is the completion of a loft, which will enlarge their already spacious Yurt.

Located on what we locals call "the island," Bryan and Erin have been improving their property since Bryan and a friend purchased it in 2006. Erin came on board in 2007 when she and Bryan met for the first

time. They were married in 2010 in Redding, CA.

The Yurt is 30' in diameter, says Bryan, with a 16' peak for taller walls which will enable them to put in the desired loft. The Yurt was made in Homer by Nomad Shelters.

This year they added another raised bed for their garden plot. Erin said she was quite surprised with a new plant she obtained on a trip to Palmer. It is called a "rattail radish." She expected it to look like and taste like a radish. Well...it did taste like one but instead of a root crop the plant produced an edible pod that resembles a sugar snap pea. This was new to me so I thought I'd check it out next growing season.

Kale, collard greens, a lot of lettuce, some broccoli, parsley and leeks were other crops they have enjoyed even till yesterday when they visited. Their greenhouse was seeing its second year of production with quite a variety of herbs.

Both Bryan and Erin are geologists who try to work in their line of expertise as often as they can. Bryan went out this summer for a brief work stint, but Erin was kept busy locally with work at the McCarthy Center, Ma Johnsons and the gift shop.

The Campbells will stay in McCarthy for awhile longer but expect they will travel to Anchorage for the winter and find work. That will give them more opportunities to return to their McCarthy home for short winter visits.

Neil Darish: "I can walk and talk at the same time!" responded Neil to my question, "Is this a good time to get an item of interest?" Neil was enjoying his daily walk while we chatted about his busy, but enjoyable, summer season as owner of McCarthy Lodge and ventures. He and his end-of-the season crew have successfully closed down hotel and saloon for the upcoming winter months.

Staying open longer than usual, Neil hosted a variety of guests, mostly the Twin Peaks Construction crew working on the stabilization of the Kennecott Mill Building. Employees are now gone their respective ways and Neil is ready to enjoy the change of scenery, snowfall, colder temperatures and, above all, the northern

lights. "This winter is supposed to produce the perfect aureola borealis," says Neil, "and I plan on being here to take it all in!"

Since Neil has spent the last 3 years working at a thriving, busy Wholesome Foods store in New York City, a winter in our quiet, remote and slimly populated town seems just the way to go this winter.

He just recently returned from a quick trip to Anchorage where he was one of the guest speakers for the Alaska Tourism Industry Association's annual gathering. His topic was, "Utilizing Limited Resources to Fulfill Your Small Business Dream." "It was a lot of fun and gave me the opportunity to share what I'm doing in a remote location such as McCarthy."

The silence might be broken on occasion this winter, however, when Jeremy Keller comes to work on the lodge's new power distribution building. The concrete pad is in place, says Neil, so over the winter months, Jeremy could be making progress on that project.

Speaking of electricity...Rick and I discovered Neil's new role as a distributor for Renewable Energy of Anchorage. We were in the market for batteries for our solar system when we were given the heads up just how close help was. Ordering the batteries and a few supplies and their delivery through McCarthy Center's freighting system, made the project well worth our while. Neil says we were his first customers! Rick passed the word to Kay Houghton who was looking for a system for her cabin. Before long she, too, was set up with the proper supplies.

Neil says he hopes to have a display system set up at the McCarthy Center this next year, providing information and availability of turn-key systems for small cabins.

It was Neil's turn to ask a question. "What do you think of downtown McCarthy having its own centrally-located source of electricity?" Instead of individual generators running, how about just one? Hmmm...should be quieter, simpler.

If you have an opinion or ideas, you should give Neil a call. He's got time to listen; it's winter!

Kennecott's historic Mill Building receives attention

BY BONNIE KENYON

While most local McCarthy/ Kennecott businesses are now closed for the winter, and many seasonal folks are starting their treks to warmer climes, there remains a lot of activity in downtown Kennecott. The center of attention is the historic Mill Building.

In 1998 the National Park Service (NPS) acquired many of the significant buildings and lands of the Kennecott Mines National Historic Landmark and began their effort to stabilize and restore the buildings. Through a lengthy public planning process, the future of each building was determined. Some buildings were found to be in ruin—too far degraded to be stabilized or restored. Others, such as the Mill Building, is receiving a variety of foundational and structural stability work.

The NPS contracted Twin Peaks Construction—for a bid of \$3,619,300—to do the drilling and anchoring of the crib-

bing walls from level one through level seven. This includes both interior and exterior crib walls. According to Superintendent Rick Obernesser, interior columns and trusses will also be repaired as part of this contract within these levels along with the removal of ore from the upper ore bin.

The construction crew arrived in the area in early July with mobilization work beginning July 6th. Daily Mill tours by a local concessionaire, St. Elias Alpine Guides, were suspended soon after the July 4th festivities.

Nearly 20 employees are still on hand, working 6 days a week and making the most of their daylight hours. Truck drivers, carpenters, equipment operators, engineers, laborers and supervisors all make up the work force. A good portion of the crew are local McCarthy area residents. According to Bradley Harris, Construction Manager, for the NPS, "I believe that approximately 80% of the employees

Twin Peaks has on-site are local."

Twin Peaks hired a speciality sub-contractor to do a process called "soil nailing." Twenty foot long soil "anchor rods" are installed into the hillside to keep the soil from slipping down into the building. According to Harris, 225 rods have been drilled on the exterior portion, and work will now begin on the interior—through the timber cribbing to lock the building to the hillside.

The process involves drilling a 4-inch diameter hole, inserting a 1 ½-inch diameter anchor, then filling the space with grouted cement. On top of this procedure geotech fabric is placed, then a metal mesh similar to chain-link fencing. All is buried and unseen.

The work crew is hoping to continue their stabilization work through October and well into November—weather permitting.

Wrangell-St. Elias Visitor Center Moves to Winter Hours

Copper Center, Alaska –

Wrangell-St. Elias National Park & Preserve Headquarters' Visitor Center has moved to winter hours, October 1 through May 24, and is open Monday-Friday from 9am to 4pm (as staffing permits) and closed on all Federal holidays. The exhibit hall and theater are closed for the winter. Limited public rest-

rooms are available inside the visitor center. If you need assistance when the visitor center is not staffed, please go to the park administration building located behind the visitor center and a staff member will be happy to assist you.

The Alaska Geographic bookstore will be closed October 22 through January 7, 2013 due to a staffing shortage. Please plan

ahead to make purchases before or after these dates.

The Chitina Ranger Station, Kennecott Visitor Center, and the Slana Ranger Station are closed for the winter. For questions about the park and winter cabin rentals, please contact park headquarters at (907) 822-5234.

Alaska Grown—A long winter

BY RICK KENYON JR.

That first winter in our new cabin proved to be a long one. Since we had spent so much time and energy building it, there wasn't much time to gather the amount of firewood needed to heat it adequately. Along with getting water every day from the winter creek, harvesting firewood for the large wood stove was another daily chore. Everyone pitched in and walked in the woods around the cabin in hunt for dead trees. Sam was a big help as we would hook his harness up to a plastic sled and he would pull a load of firewood back to the cabin. Dad built a 'saw horse' that we laid the logs on and sawed with chainsaw or bow-saw. I was too young to use the chainsaw but the bow-saw was perfect for smaller logs.

Since there was no electricity, we used a little Honda 500 watt generator for electricity. It wasn't run much except to run a small power-tool or charge batteries. Light was given by kerosene lamps. How dim those were! Fortunately, the large windows compensated during the daytime and allowed plenty of light to do school work and to see. After dark, the lamps were lit. The

wicks were hard to trim without sharp scissors and often burned irregular and smoked up the glass globes. Washing those globes became another chore to daily bush living!

(Authors Note: I marvel when recalling those days of few modern conveniences. No run-

not have horses and buggies but we were happy and didn't have a care in the world.)

The long winter days allowed for more time to spend indoors with each other. We spent many an evening playing Scrabble or some board game. Sometimes Mom would read a

book out loud that the State Library sent in the mail. A cup of our favorite hot tea and home-made cookies were a sure thing for that evening's "party" (as we called it).

Visiting neighbors and friends were more common during those winter months. Someone would occasionally drop by for a cup of hot tea and catch up on the local residents and news. If you ran out of yeast for bread you might borrow some from your neighbor until the next



WSEN staff photo

Rick Jr. and dog Sam at the Hegland's in McCarthy. We often walked to McCarthy (10 mile round-trip) several times a week in those days.

ning water, no indoor plumbing, no oil heat, no electricity, no telephones, no computers or internet, no grocery stores or gas stations and no cell phones! When the "Little House on the Prairie" comes on, I can relate a lot to their lifestyle that was portrayed on that TV series. The main difference was that we did

food box arrived on the mail plane. Sharing a case of eggs or quarter of moose meat was not uncommon and strengthened the bonds of neighbors and friends alike. Folks were more neighborly and depended on each other for survival in the harsh Alaskan wilderness.

The mail plane flew in from Glennallen once a week and that day was the highlight of the week. "Mail day," as we called it, consisted of going to the airstrip in McCarthy to meet the airplane that flew bags of mail in and took outgoing mail out. Les and Flo Hegland lived next to the airstrip and were longtime residents of McCarthy. They graciously opened their home to the community for this weekly activity. Locals would enjoy mugs of hot coffee and tea while visiting and sorting the mail in the front porch of their home. The Hegland's also manned the weather station for the Weather Service and their hourly reports gave pilots valuable information needed to fly into our area. The mail pilot relied heavily on this information as Alaska is notorious for extreme weather conditions.

When we came to the area, there was still a state-owned vehicle bridge across the Kennecott River. We often walked from our cabin to McCarthy on mail day and back. It was a good five miles one way and took several hours to make the journey. The snow machine trail



WSEN staff photo

Rick Sr. and Sam. Since we had limited gas that winter, we experimented with "dog power" for personal transportation and hauling firewood and mail. Sam was not impressed!

was narrow but wide enough to walk in single file. When the trail was "hard" then all was well but when it was "soft" it would take longer to walk and more tiring on the legs! There was a large spruce tree at the half-way mark to town that had a twin-trunk and was a good landmark. Sam would often pull the small plastic sled willingly going over to mail as he was interested in seeing the other dogs in town;

coming home was a different story!

We weren't the only ones who used the snow machine trail to walk. Moose occasionally traveled on it, especially when the snow was deep. I disliked the holes they punched in the trail as it messed it up for walking. As the daylight was short in those winter months, it was dark by 3:30 to 4:00pm. If the sky was clear, the moon might be out and give enough light to see the trail on the walk home from mail. Dad took a few tin cans, cut a hole in one side and a long candle was inserted. The open end of the can allowed dim light to come out and it was useable on dark evenings. (Batteries for flashlights were premium and scarce so were used sparingly.)

Thanksgiving came then Christmas was soon to follow. We picked out a nice spruce tree nearby our cabin for the Christmas tree. It wasn't perfect but it was just right for our needs. Soon it was decorated and cause for celebration. Mom popped pop-corn and I mixed up some Koolaid. A game of Scrabble was the finishing touches for our "party."

"Unlike Mitt, I loathe Sesame Street. It bears primary responsibility for what the Canadian blogger Binky calls the de-monsterization of childhood -- the idea that there are no evil monsters out there at the edges of the map, just shaggy creatures who look a little funny and can sometimes be a bit grouchy about it because people prejudge them until they learn to celebrate diversity and help Cranky the Friendly Monster go recycling. That is not unrelated to the infantilization of our society. Marinate three generations of Americans in that pabulum, and it's no surprise you wind up with unprotected diplomats dragged to their deaths from their 'safe house' in Benghazi." —columnist Mark Steyn

Local explorer returns from Northwest Passage expedition

Editor's note: This article was originally printed in our first edition of the Wrangell St. Elias News in July of 1992.

BY BONNIE KENYON

Christmas 1991—Paulatuk Northwest Territories—Malcolm Vance, 29 year old resident of McCarthy, Alaska.

While some were writing hate letters, McCarthy residents signed Christmas cards, wrote special notes of encouragement, and even slipped in a little money. All to let a young man named Malcolm Vance know we cared where he was on that particular Christmas.

While some dropped their support, Cambridge Bay residents flew in a cache of dog food. Paulatuk natives donated fish, seal, caribou, and whale blubber to strengthen the remaining dog teams that would carry the 1991 Northwest Passage Expedition to their final destination — Churchill, Manitoba. People up North showed compassion because they know what kind of country Malcolm and his fellow travelers had just come through! These Arctic natives encouraged them to keep going.

Malcolm Vance and three other adventurers set out to recreate the trek made in 1923 by Danish explorer, Knud Rasmussen. Malcolm's own dog team of Alaskan Huskies were raised right here in McCarthy. The findings of both expeditions will be compared. The changes to the Arctic since 1923 were seen and noted. Scientists in Winnipeg and at the University of Fair-

banks looked forward to receiving snow and lichen samples.

Lonnie Dupre and Tom Viren, of Minnesota, and Jon Nierenberg and Malcolm of Alaska left Prudhoe Bay October 29, 1991, with a total of 3,250 miles still ahead. By November 21st the sun had disappeared. They faced 63 days of total darkness.

By using maps, compasses, a GPS (Global Position Satellite), they made their way over tundra, pack ice, portaged over rivers, having to break their own trails. At times the terrain would look all the same. Nothing but pure, white expanse. One's mind would start to think of yesterday's happenings — old conversations, grandparents, situations you hadn't thought of in years. Somehow, though, at the end of the day those thoughts had vanished.

Late November trouble set in. Expecting to travel about 20 miles a day, the 4 men with their dogs were only able to do about 8-10 miles. Three different blizzards pinned them down for 2-3 days at a time. Weather and terrain conditions slowed down their pace considerably and caused them to run short on dog food. Nasty winds bringing a wind chill factor of -85 degrees sapped the strength of the dogs. The average temperature was -35 degrees. Provisions would have been enough under ordinary weather conditions. These travelers, however, were experiencing fierce and unrelenting weather.

Going ten days without dog food took a heavy toll—especially on Jon Nierenberg's dogs. Out

of the 12 he started with, ten died. Lonnie lost 3 of his dogs. One was due to a dog fight. Malcolm lost two. On December 7th Tom Viren set out on skis to find help. They were about 35 miles from Paulatuk. By the 8th Viren met the RCMP coming out to search for them as they were overdue. The same day several hunters out searching for caribou discovered the others. They must have been a most welcome sight—though they were traveling on snowmachines! The rescued party was taken to Paulatuk.

By the time they reached Paulatuk, the news media had preceded their arrival. Phone calls to the RCMP from animal rights people tried to get the Canadian government to put an end to the expedition and kick them out. The main sponsors of the expedition were receiving heavy pressure to withdraw their support. Dupont—the largest financial sponsor—backed out after giving about half the amount promised. Natural Life Pet Products — the second largest sponsor—though donating about 8,000 lbs. of specially made dog food asked for the removal of their name. Malcolm spoke highly of the special mix of dog food they had received and didn't feel that the product was at fault.

The expedition members agree to some human error. They do not see themselves as uncaring or cruel. Certainly, they have learned a lot and felt responsible for their dogs' well-being. Starting a trip like this, in mid-January — the first day the

sun appears — instead of in October, is one change Malcolm would make. Traveling through the polar night is not something he would want to repeat.

Two of the four men chose to leave the expedition at Paulatuk. Malcolm and Lonnie chose to finish. They spent a month in Paulatuk preparing for the last part of their trek. The 180 villagers welcomed them, kept them fed, and helped them get going again.

Malcolm left Paulatuk with 9 dogs, George, his lead dog, taking the lead all the way. Lonnie had 8 dogs. The 570 miles between Paulatuk and Cambridge Bay was beautiful country — the longest stretch between communities. Every 200 miles, a cache of dog food awaited them. Thanks to the residents of Cambridge Bay! They arrived in Cambridge Bay in February and stayed 3 or 4 days before heading on to Gjoa Haven. By this time, the Northwest Passage was completed. The date was March 3, 1992.

The last leg of their journey ended at Churchill, Manitoba. A couple of villages were bypassed shortening it to 3,059 miles. No matter how you cut it, that's a long way to trek!

Has Malcolm changed? In his own words: 'That'll probably be something that in a lot of ways will take time to even notice. It gives you a lot of confidence to know you can go 3,000 miles across the Canadian Arctic. Gives you that feeling you can go anywhere overcoming problems. You know, it's a neat feeling to be standing in a place like that. You look around and you think

there is not another living soul within miles. You just look around and there is nothing. Complete silence. And you just go 'Wow'!"

What about Malcolm's dogs? Because there wasn't any money to get home on, he sold them. Churchill, Baker Lake, Chesterfield, and Eskimo Point have at least one thing in common. They each have at least one true Alaskan Huskie. A team of dogs that certainly saw more than their share of adventure. Says Malcolm, "I was real proud of those dogs. They pulled hard the whole way."

Perhaps you would think this story over, but it has an interesting ending. Upon reaching Cambridge Bay, Malcolm and Lonnie learned the news that two Inuit travelers were coming down to do the Northwest Passage—Ono Fleisher and Jens Danialson were from Thule, Greenland, from which they had started their own trek. A lot of the Inuit don't travel far so this was unique and daring for them. Ono was Knud Rasmussen's great-nephew. Starting in the end of January, they managed to get to Barrow by May.

Meeting the Greenlanders was the icing on the cake for Malcolm. He offered to help them with their dogs. Because they couldn't afford to take their dogs back to Greenland, Malcolm received a call from them. Ono Fleisher and Jens Danialson presented Malcolm with their 7 full-blooded Greenland Huskies—an opportunity of a lifetime. They were beautiful, purebred animals!

"For me to call up Thule, Greenland, and say, 'Could you send me 7 Greenland Huskies from Thule, Greenland?' would cost me \$1500 per dog just for shipping. This was an unbelievable lifetime opportunity. They gave 7 of their best dogs as a gift."

Mark Air flew them down for free. Now that Malcolm has another team of dogs, just what are his future plans? This is what he had to say: "If I can get it all together, I'm going to stay home for awhile. I have that new piece of land to build a cabin on. Then in March of next year when the snow leaves here, if I can work it, I'm going to drive back up to Prudoe Bay again and go west and travel all the way down to Kotzebue and do Wainwright, Point Lake. . . To have done the whole North American continent above the Arctic Circle. Across the whole top of the North American continent. Then, in the long range plans, Lonnie Dupre and I are working on trying to go do Baffin Island. Circumnavigate Baffin Island."

When asked if his priorities were any different from 6 months ago, he answered with: "A little bit. I don't think I would put a cap on it right now as to really what. I came back to a son that was just crawling when I left. Now, all of a sudden, he is calling out words, running around, jumping on the couch. Seven months brings a big change in a baby. There's an old saying that things don't change but we do and so inside—internally— I've learned a lot."

From Trail Dream to Ribbon Cutting

NPS NEWS—

In 2008, a Naknek fourth grader wondered why there couldn't be a safe walking trail to her school. This fall, after her idea spurred interest within her community and across the state, her simple idea is a reality along with many more health and recreation opportunities.

Isabel Babiak was eight years old when she thought about easier access to her school. With encouragement from the Borough and her parent's guidance, she contacted the National Park Service's Rivers, Trails and Conservation Assistance program in Anchorage seeking technical assistance and information on how to create a trail.

What ensued was a sometimes lengthy four-year process of gathering ideas, identifying partners, finding funding and negotiating a mix of government agencies and rules. The result was a September 28 ribbon cutting, celebrating not only the Sockeye Run Fitness Trail and Bike Path, but a new parking lot, filled land that will become a school ball field, a fitness path with exercise equipment that loops around the school and community health clinic, and the creation and installation of interpretive signs along the trail.

Over 150 people participated in the ribbon cutting ceremony. The high attendance may have been due to the clear blue sky, but more likely it was due to a community-led and grassroots grown local idea that had full community support from the beginning. Attending the ceremony was State Representative Bryce Edgmon, who said, "the community spirit behind the whole project was amazing. It was not an easy project but working together the community overcame all the

obstacles. It was a real treat for me to be a part of the ceremony."

"The RTCA program had never had an application from an eight-year-old, but Isabel knew what she wanted and the community rallied around that idea, nurtured it and saw it grow," said RTCA Program Leader Lisa Holzapfel. She and Heather Rice, a RTCA outdoor recreation planner, worked with Isabel, to map out the project and help the community find both vol-



Photo courtesy NPS

Isabel Babiak celebrates the opening of the Sockeye Run Fitness Trail and Bike Path.

unteers and funding partners.

Over time, the list grew to include staff from Katmai National Park and Preserve, funding and participation from the Bristol Bay Borough and school district, the Alaska Department of Transportation and Public Facilities and the Safe Routes To School program, Alaska State Parks and its Recreational Trails grant program and

Interpretive Specialists, a volunteer from the American Society of Landscape Architects, Alaska Film Services, and donations of labor, funds and materials from community businesses, parents and youth.

"What a fantastic project! Seeing so many people involved in making something positive happen for our community is inspiring to all of us," said Katmai Superintendent Ralph Moore. In addition to being headquartered a short distance away in King Salmon, Katmai staff also worked with community youth to give them an opportunity to see the national park that forms part of their backyard.

"Through generous donations from two professional film makers, Deborah Schildt and Elizabeth Rogers, and funding from a NPS Challenge Cost Share Grant, the students were offered three multimedia video workshops," Holzapfel said. The students learned to pick a theme, write a story board, shoot their footage, manage sound, and put the pieces together into a final video product. The highlight was a three-day visit to Katmai where the youth were able to walk off trail to learn about and identify Native house pits, explore bear habitat, view brown bears, and visit the Valley of 10,000 Smokes."

"Appreciation of Alaska's amazing natural resources starts at home on something like a trail to your school, but as these children grow they'll be our next generations of stewards," Holzapfel said. "Working with communities on recreation opportunities, building health and exercise opportunities, and connecting youth with the wider natural world are all part of the broad National Park Service mission," Moore added.

Copper Valley Telecom tests wind generation

VALDEZ—

At Copper Valley Telecom, alternative energy is more than just a good idea; it's actively being used to power facilities throughout the Copper Valley and Prince William Sound regions. For a number of years, the company has utilized solar power, but this summer, it amped up efforts by installing new wind generation test equipment at a site near Tangle Lakes on the Denali Highway.

"We're examining the feasibility of using wind to supplement power at certain locations", said Chris Mishmash, Copper Valley's wireless & facilities manager. At the Tangle Lakes site, a wind turbine has been erected and is currently producing power to charge a battery bank. Additionally, several other sites in Prince William Sound were equipped with wind monitors. Data collected by these monitors will help the company determine if the wind speeds and direction could produce enough power to run communications equipment. "One of the most important aspects of successful wind generation in our area is whether the

turbines themselves can withstand the winter weather conditions, particularly ice that can build up on the blades." Testing these systems will continue

and economic benefits of the systems. "The arrays reduce our reliance on carbon-based fuels which is good for the environment," Mishmash says, "and when you



through the winter and allow Copper Valley crews to evaluate hardware durability.

Copper Valley is also testing new solar arrangements to make its sites more efficient. Currently, eight of Copper Valley's remote communications sites are powered in part by solar energy. Mishmash praises the durability

start looking at the bottom line, it makes good business sense as well." Mishmash estimates that the company's power costs for operating solar-powered sites are about 30% less than they would be if completely powered by propane.

Wildland Fire Staff successfully burn debris piles near McCarthy

COPPER CENTER, ALASKA —

Wrangell-St. Elias National Park and Preserve wildland fire staff burned 1100 piles of debris consisting of trees and brush over a 19 acre area from Oct. 1 through October 6. The piles were located in the McCarthy and Kenicott vicinity. 650 debris piles remain over a 15 acre area and

will be burned in the spring of 2013.

The piles resulted from an interagency effort in 2011 to reduce thick vegetation on the Wrangell-St. Elias NP boundary to McCarthy. Fire staff worked hard to decrease vegetation in order to reduce the fire risk to McCarthy and increase public and firefighter safety during a wildfire.

Learn how fire staff reduce the fire risk to NPS structures and how you can do it too

<http://www.nps.gov/akso/nature/fire/firefuels.cfm>.

For additional information, contact Wrangell-St. Elias Public Affairs at (907) 822-7223 or visit <http://www.nps.gov/wrst/index.htm>.

Getting into RC airplanes—the basic sailplane

BY RICK KENYON

Our first story about RC flying in the Wrangells was well received.

Several people have indicated they have enjoyed learning to fly with a UM Champ. Several others said they plan to get one in the near future.

If you are comfortable with the little Champ, you might be ready to move on to something else. While a 4 channel aileron plane is the logical next step, a lot of fun can be had with just three channels.

One area that I find relaxing is RC sailplanes. There is a wide range of designs available, some of them very high-performance, but my experience is with a simple, three-channel model with an electric motor to make launches easier, and a folding propeller for efficiency.

Like the Champ, these models are controlled with a combination of throttle, rudder and elevator. Wing dihedral takes care of keeping the plane upright.

The drill is to take off at full throttle, climb to several hundred feet altitude, then shut the motor down. The prop folds back alongside the fuselage so that little additional drag is created.

Then, gently soar above the trees, looking for “lift.” If you have ever watched a raven or an eagle soaring without flapping its wings, you have seen an example of a thermal. In fact if there are birds in the area where I am flying, I always pay attention to their flight path.

Even if no lift is found, flights of several minutes result from the short engine run due to the high-lift low-drag design of a sailplane.

If you do manage to snag a thermal, the fun begins. There is just something about watching a



E-flite Ascent

plane rising when the engine is stopped. On several occasions, I had to take drastic action to bring mine down as it was getting so high I could not see it well enough to tell for sure what it was doing. It is advisable to have your name and phone number affixed to the plane, in case it ends up in who-knows-where!

My sailplane is called the Ascent, made by E-flite. It has a wingspan of 54" and weighs about 19 ounces ready to fly. It is what is called an “Almost Ready to Fly,” or ARF model. Basically all of the structures such as wings and tail surfaces are already built and covered. All that is needed is to assemble the plane, and add your own receiver and servos. I see them still advertised for \$69.99.

They are also available as “Plug-N-Play,” or PNP. In this version all of the electronics are installed, with the exception of the receiver and battery. They run quite a bit more money at \$189.99 but are even quicker and easier to get flying.

There are plenty of other models on the market, and I encour-

age you to check out online forums such as RC Groups at <http://www.rcgroups.com/forums/index.php>. You can quickly separate the winners from the losers.

One more area where I have used my Ascent is aerial photography. The small “spycams” available on Ebay are easily mounted to the airplane using velcro. Once the motor is shut down, all that is heard is the sound of the wind rushing past the control surfaces.

There is even a “micro” sailplane from Horizon Hobby that the folks on the RC Group forum have been talking a lot about. It should hit the dealer shelves about the time you are reading this. It uses a bungee type launch system and it is designed for smaller flying fields.



WSN staff photo

A “spy camera,” or “keychain camera” attached to the Ascent captures this photo of the pilot during takeoff.

The McCarthy Weekly News

1921 November & December editions

OF LOCAL INTEREST

A Russian Pole, a miner named Julian Fleurnovich who had been employed at the mines for over four years, committed suicide at the Jumbo mine last Monday by shooting himself with a rifle. There appeared to be no reason for the act, as he was in good health, had five hundred dollars in liberty bonds, and a good bank account. At an inquest held the same night, by U. S. Coroner Spongberg, a verdict of suicide was returned. The deceased left relatives in Russia.

An eight pound son arrived yesterday to Mrs. Matsukura at Kennecott Hospital. Matsukura is contract cook for the C. R. & N. W. Ry at Chitina.

NEWS STARTS ITS FIFTH YEAR NEXT SATURDAY

This is the fifty second number of the Fourth volume of the McCarthy Weekly News. Next Saturday starts the fifth year of its publication. We have to thank the residents and business people of this section for their support during the four years that have past, without which, this sheet would have never weathered the storms. We hope to merit their continued support for the year that is coming and that it brings brighter things for us all.

November 5

RED CROSS

The editor of the News has received a letter from Mr. J. Barrett, chairman of the McCarthy chapter of the Red Cross, asking that a meeting be called to appoint a committee to make membership drive for 1922. A meeting will be held at the Hubrick store at 8 p.m. Monday for this purpose. This will be the fifth annual membership drive of this chapter, and in each previous one, 100 per cent of the population answered the roll call.

PERSONAL

Martin Radovan killed a silver tip bear last week on Dan Creek. Warren Nelson, who came into town last eve-

ning claims it is the largest bear ever killed in that vicinity.

Chris Pederson has secured a contract for further development work on the Green Group property.

Last Saturday a very delightful party was held at the Greenwood Inn, when Mr. Ben Jackson entertained at dinner in honor of his friend Eric Danielson whose birthday it was. There were also present, Peter Buhl, J. P. Hubrick, J. B. O'Neill, Con Miller, Jack Schults. A splendid dinner was served by Host Burns, and a general fine time enjoyed.

Miss Jacobs, school mistress at Kennecott, was a visitor to McCarthy today, the guest of Miss Stuart.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Pete Johnson will soon have his saw mill running which he purchased from George Anderson last summer, and is now installing down on the farm. Oscar Anderson, an expert in that line of work is chief engineer.

Quite a number of improvements were noticeable in town this week. A large tank heater was installed last week in the basement of the McCarthy Garage, which will keep the cars in good shape and ready for use at any time, no matter how cold it may get.

Just enough snow fell Thursday night to give the streets a wintry appearance, but the thermometer averages above zero.

Victor Johnson, of Kennecott, left Tuesday morning on his annual sheep hunt.

November 12

PERSONAL

Mrs. V. J. Dwyer of Strelna, has been the guest of Mrs. J. B. O'Neill this week. A number of social events have been given in her honor, also at Kennecott.

Walter Quon Eng who has been spending a couple of weeks at the creeks came into town yesterday.

Frank Carroll, Tom Seitsinger and Petroff who are cutting wood in the hills say that if the weather keeps this way, their big grubstake will be easy.

Frank Farnam, who spent the past season with the A. R. C. on the Chitina-Fairbanks trail, returned to McCarthy last week.

Dad Wakefield, who has been connected with the Kennecott Copper Corporation for the past eighteen months, is taking a well earned vacation in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams arrived in Town Thursday after spending several months at the Lower camp of the Mother Lode.

Mr. and Mrs. Trim and family who have been several months at the Mother Lode Lower Camp came into town day before yesterday and are staying at present in the Sullivan cabin.

November 19

CAMP NEWS

The revival of the Kennecott orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Healy is a matter of general congratulation. At the movies last Sunday evening the orchestra rendered a splendid program which was greatly enjoyed by the audience. The performers were: Mrs. Wilson, violin; Mr. Stoklo, clarinet; Mr. Seymour, drums; and Mr. Healy, piano.

PERSONAL

John Hill and his partner, have completed their logging contract for the Dan Creek Mining Co. and have gone down to Pete Johnson's ranch.

November 26

OF LOCAL INTEREST

With the thermometer at 60 above and a heavy rain it was unusually warm last evening for this time of year.

The freight rates on potatoes from Cordova to McCarthy have been reduced to \$2.77 per cwt. The housewife gets the benefit. Keep the good work going.

Mrs. Pete Johnson has purchased a fine calf from Kennecott. It has been named Nugget, and we hope it brings lots of gold to the owner.

Cap Hubrick is suffering from a severe attack of stomach trouble, and may have to go to the hospital for treatment.

While repairing some pipe in the Power Plant this week, Bill Baxter lost his balance and fell about twelve feet, receiving a severe shake up.

George Sutherland, who has been almost a year on a trip to Canada and the States, returned to Kennecott last week.

December 3

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The McCarthy Athletic Club will be revived for the winter with a social game this evening.

During last winter the club was a tremendous success and was the means of passing many pleasant hours. It is a great asset to the town and we are very glad that it is being reopened.

A business meeting will be held a little later, for the election of a new president to replace Bob Williams who has left for the outside. Mike Knowles, who was one of the biggest workers last year, would make a good president, we believe.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

McCarthy's Community Xmas gathering which will be held next Saturday evening at the A. B. Hall promises to be a tremendous success, judging by the interest which is being shown by the folks of all ages. A meeting of ladies was held last Monday afternoon at which all the mothers of pupils were present. This was a very pleasant social gathering, and after coffee and cake had been partaken of arrangements were made for the different parts of the entertainment. Mrs. Wells was delegated to secure the all important tree & be responsible for its decoration. Shorty Gwin will haul the handsomest tree he can find on Sourdough Hill, and deliver it at the hall next week.

Mrs. O' Neill is in charge of the music. Miss Stuart and Dora McDonnell will assemble the decorations. Mrs. Laaniner and Mrs. Underwood will make the stockings. The costumes will

be prepared by Mesdames Seltenreich, Wells, Laaniner, Burns and Cole. Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Seltenreich have charge of the staging.

FATAL ACCIDENT

Gust de Vost, a miner at the Mother Lode Coalition Mines, was accidentally killed last Thursday evening through miscalculating the time on a fuse. The funeral took place today.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Green Group Showing Up Well

Chris Peterson, has completed his fifty foot contract for the Green Group Corporation, reports having run into a large body of high grade at the 225 ft. depth and uncovered a bed plane twenty feet further. This means that the tunnel is now running through solid high grade. This news has been cabled to the owners.

December 17

OF LOCAL INTEREST

The Golden Hotel lunch counter was opened this week. Doc Brehmer is the new chef and from all accounts is delivering the goods.

December 24

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Pete Brenwick and his son Leonard, were in town for the Christmas celebration.

Dog team rides have been enjoyed by many this week, the weather is perfect and so are the trails.

Victor Marshall spent the holidays with his parents and leaves again tomorrow to attend high school in Cordova.

Bill Lang, the Nizina trapper, was in town for Christmas. Joe Kaufman was in town from Nizina for the holidays.

Christmas Day itself was the occasion of many dinner parties. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sommer entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Iverson. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hubrick's guests were Jack Schultz, Ben Jackson and Eric Danielson.

At the O'Neill home, covers were laid for eight, the guests being: Frank Farnan, Chris Peterson, Lou and Carl Anderson and Andy Tailor.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder were host and hostess to a party of young folks, in-

cluding Miss Stuart, Dora McDonnell, Mrs. Steen, V. Anderson, Henry Olsen, Bill Berry and others. Mrs. Underwood entertained her son, Abe Morris, Frank Douglas, J. Summers.

Dinner guests at the Cole's were George Nickles, H. H. Mitchell, Oscar Anderson, Charley Lubbe, Mike Knowles and Wm. Hennigan. Billy Urlass and Charley Fogelberg were guests of the Woodmans.

PIONEERS OF ALASKA

The Pioneers of Alaska are prepared to form an Igloo at McCarthy. All members of the Arctic Brotherhood in good standing and those who have been in the country since 1905 are eligible for membership. Twenty five members are necessary to obtain a charter, the cost of which is fifty dollars. All those who are interested are requested to communicate with C. F. M. Cole who has been authorized to make all necessary arrangements. As soon as the required number has been secured, Grand President Alvah Eames will immediately come to McCarthy and install an Igloo.

Messrs. Eames and Dooley paid a visit to Chitina this week and installed an igloo at that place.

A fatality which cost the life of a valued citizen, and cast a terrible gloom over the whole section occurred this week when Charles W. Hoyt, chief engineer for the Kennecott Copper Corporation was caught in a snow slide near the Jumbo Mine and totally buried. Continued digging recovered the body after 24 hours, but life had long been extinct. At Kennecott the entire camp is stunned at the casualty, for Mr. Hoyt had been there since 1915, and everyone in camp was his friend.

He was 35 years of age, unmarried and leaves a mother and brother at Chillicothe, Ohio, where the body will be shipped for burial. To his sorrowing relatives we send our deepest sympathy, and remain to grieve with his many friends, feeling the ways of the Almighty are past finding out.

December 31

Impressions of a place far away from everywhere

BY NED ROZELL

ST. MATTHEW ISLAND — I'm resting on a mattress of tundra plants that are growing more than 200 miles from the nearest Alaska village. While I have snuck away here to my own private ridge top, eight other people, all scientists, are somewhere on this 30-mile-long wedge of tundra, rocky beaches, lakes and bird cliffs in the central Bering Sea. We nine make up the entire human population of the island.

On our 25-hour boat ride here from St. Paul Island aboard the 120-foot Tiglax, Steve Delehanty, manager of the Alaska Maritime National Wildlife Refuge, pointed out that more people climb Mount Everest each year than walk on St. Matthew. There is one main reason.

"It's hard to get to," he said.

Sheer distance has saved this place from fur trapping, mining, oil drilling, airstrip building and other endeavors that leave a mark. A moist climate good for decomposition is also allowing St. Matthew to outlast an occupation by the U.S. military in World War II.

Thanks to the attention given to the island during the Harriman Expedition in 1899, Teddy Roosevelt included St. Matthew in a group of islands designated as America's first wildlife refuges in 1909. Biologists from the Alaska Maritime National Wildlife Refuge, also responsible for the protection of the Aleutians and other coastal islands off Alaska, try to reach St. Matthew every five years to see what has changed.

Compared to other protected wilderness areas of Alaska, St. Matthew is of the gentle variety, at least in summer. The carpet of flowering tundra plants is alive in purples and pinks and blues, enhanced by fog-filtered sunlight. The hip-high tangles of Aleutian grasses are not here, nor are the tussocks of the North Slope; St. Matthew is a nice place to walk.

Here, you walk alone, but that wasn't always the case. An 1874 map of St. Matthew includes this note: "Large numbers of polar bears infest this island." The U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service crew has included in its gear a shotgun, because you never know, but we have seen neither track nor skull of polar bear. And we've seen only a few bleached antlers of reindeer. A few decades ago, the animals roamed the island at an unsustainable 66 animals per square mile. There are none left.

Arctic foxes seem to be missing, too, perhaps pushed off the island by red foxes that wandered here over a few hundred miles of sea ice. If you don't count the invasive two-legged species visiting the island for a week, red foxes are the largest mammals on St. Matthew. A few days ago, trip volunteer Rich Kleinder pointed out eight tiny orange heads peeking at us from a den in the grass.

Tunnels burned into lichen mats, along with a plaintive cry heard when hiking the tundra, show that the singing vole is in great supply. The cute mice-like creatures known only to St. Matthew peer out from holes that honeycomb the island.

The cheery calls of Lapland longspurs lift the mood of the cool misty days, while sleek long-tailed jaegers hover above the moist tundra with grace and deadly precision. But the most striking inland bird is the snow-white McKay's bunting, like the vole also endemic to the island. In their beaks, the buntings carry winged insects for their nestlings. In one of St. Matthew's most delightful features, none of these captured bugs are mosquitoes; they and other biting flies have not made it to the island.

The knee-deep creeks of St. Matthew, most of them spanned with a long stride, are clear and clean. Some cut through beach cliffs, tumbling down to salt water with a soothing roar. When I need a drink, I dunk my water bottle in a

creek and sip; if I'm not safe from giardia here, I don't know where else to try.

The black sand and gravel beaches of St. Matthew hold driftwood, kelp, pink float balls and plastic bottles with Russian and Japanese lettering on their caps. A shipwreck from 1989 rusts in three immense hunks just feet offshore of Glory of Russia Cape. Overlooking the orange hull are hundreds of birds on cliffs that prompted Roosevelt's decision to protect this nesting site of murrelets, kittiwakes, cormorants and other seabirds. The birds renew life on St. Matthew for a few months and spend the rest of their year at sea.

From my tundra perch, the roar of a jet engine overhead is so unusual that I look up, wondering if the people above know they have just crossed the international date line. As the noise fades, the bird songs return, carried on the wind with the minty scent of wormwood leaves.

Right now, the most remote spot in Alaska feels that way. But it will be even lonelier in a few months, when the stained white cliffs hold no seabirds and the crazy giant bees no longer buzz through the cool breeze.

Snow will come. Shortly after, a skim of ice will creep down from the northern ocean and grow thicker by the day. Big winds will bite deeper and the lovely creeks will freeze to the bottom. A platform of sea ice will surround the island, allowing foxes to venture to distant lands if they have the luck to navigate hundreds of miles along a moving white jigsaw puzzle.

With no trees to stop the wind, in winter this calm place will sometimes match the wind-chill brutality of Mount Everest, which makes me glad I am visiting now, in the time of light and life. In the next few weeks, I'll write more about this special island and the found evidence of humans who toughed it out here, at least for a short while.

In the blink of an eye

BY JULIA O'MALLEY

The last moment Israel Hale felt the ground beneath his feet, he was standing behind his truck and trailer in the westbound lane of Dimond Boulevard.

It was Sunday evening a week ago. Hale's trailer held lumber for a house he and his wife are building in the Butte area. Something had gone wrong with it and he had stopped in the road near the Salvation Army store. His wife, Cori, was in the cab. He walked around behind the load and bent down to look under it. He stood up. Then a car piled into his body. And in a second, an ordinary errand became life-altering.

That day began for Hale like a usual Sunday, with a service at Manna Baptist church in Palmer. Hale attended with Cori and his mother, Rose, his brother David said. After that, he went to a little home church in Lazy Mountain, where he saw some of his 14 brothers and sisters, according to his boss, Dennis Byler. Hale is 25 and has made a name for himself around Palmer for shearing sheep and alpacas. He also welds, paints and works construction for Byler.

He is an outgoing, powerfully built man. He stands over six feet tall and weighs more than 200 pounds. His outsized hands leave an impression on anyone who shakes them.

When the car hit, it drove Israel's legs into the steel lip of his trailer and then bounced back, his brother said. Israel lay in the road. His legs were almost totally severed below the knee.

"His wife told me that when he fell and landed on the road, he said, 'What happened?'" Byler said.

"He couldn't process it. It was so quick."

REMOTE LIFE

Hale is the sixth child of Robert Hale, a fundamentalist Christian patriarch known as Papa



Photo courtesy Hale Family

Israel Hale

Pilgrim, whose story is well known in Alaska. He raised Israel and his brothers and sisters at a remote family camp outside McCarthy, with no books but the Bible. He came into the public eye a decade ago because of a high-profile land access fight with the National Park Service. Then, in 2005, Hale was indicted for assault, rape and incest, involving one of his daughters. Details of brutal abuse at the camp became public in court hearings. Israel was the first member of the family to bring his father to the attention of authorities. He was a teenager at the time. Robert Hale was sentenced to 14 years. He died in prison in 2008.

The Hale children now live mostly around Palmer.

Some stay with another large Christian family, the Buckinghams. Some of the older ones are married and have started their own lives.

Israel and Cori were married six months ago. David is married to Cori's sister, Heidi. Cori and Heidi are from another religious family, the Rubios. The women dress in long skirts and keep their heads covered.

Last Sunday afternoon after church, Israel and Cori went to Eklutna Lake, where they explored by kayak, David said. The day was clear and warm. The cottonwoods were golden. Israel took pictures on his iPhone. After that, they drove to Anchorage to pick up lumber they'd found on Craigslist.

'I SAW THE SMOKE'

Around 7 p.m. that evening, Ida Brothers, a 32-year-old nurse and waitress at Orso, was driving east on Dimond when she looked over and saw the accident with Hale's trailer. It was seconds after it happened.

"I saw the smoke come up on impact," she said.

Her 9-year-old son encouraged her to stop and help, she said. She made a U-turn, parked and ran to the scene. The driver of the car, a 17-year-old girl, sat on the curb, crying, Brothers said. Police would later say she reported being blinded by the low angle of the sun. It's unclear if her car slowed at all before it made impact. The accident crumpled the front of her dark sedan. Cori appeared to be in shock. Blood pooled around Israel as he lay on the pavement.

"His legs were completely gone," Brothers said.

Brothers, who works night nurse's aide shifts at Providence Alaska Medical Center, said she

felt an odd calm come over her. She had just minutes to help him or he would die from blood loss.

"My main goal was stop the bleeding."

Other motorists ran to help. Brothers asked onlookers for scarves. They produced them. One of them was the kind used for belly dancing, decorated with gold coins. With the help of another man, Brothers tied tourniquets around Israel's legs.

"I tied it really, really tight until the bleeding slowed down. I put a double knot into it and pulled it as tight as I could," she said.

Then she held Israel's head and talked to him while they waited for paramedics to arrive. Time seemed to stretch out then. Every minute seemed like 10. When paramedics got there, Brothers helped move him into the ambulance and watched it drive away, she said. Then she got back to her car.

"I just said, 'God, please, let him live,'" she said. "He's so young and he has so much to live for."

AFTERMATH OF A MIRACLE

Israel lived. He spent hours in surgery Sunday night. Police credited Brothers and the other man at the scene, who hasn't been publicly identified, with saving him. The impact of the sedan was so intense, doctors found pieces of the plastic from the car embedded in his bones, David said. His legs had to be amputated.

When he returned from the operating room, Israel was unconscious, on a ventilator. Hours passed. He opened his eyes a few times and gave his family reason to believe he recognized them. David considers it a miracle Brothers happened to pass the scene.

Brothers visited Israel after he came out of surgery. She believes God put her on Dimond Boule-

vard, she said. She could have driven by just a minute earlier or a minute later. She'd just ended 33 hours of work at the hospital and the restaurant. She was dead tired.

"It blows my mind how it was so automatic," she said. "It was an incredible experience, I know that sounds insane."

It's not clear whether Israel knows yet that his legs are gone. Doctors plan to tell him when he's no longer on the breathing machine, David said.

"I think Israel will handle it. He's a pretty resilient young man. He's dealt with a lot of tragedy in his life. It's going to be hard," David said.

Israel will rely on his faith, David said. Israel's legs were a part of his strength, his best trait.

"Sometimes God asks for our best," David said.

A PERMANENT CHANGE

To get to Israel and Cori Hale's half-built house, turn off Bodenbug Loop at a gray Colony-era barn that's been cleaved in half by a hundred winters. Photographer Marc Lester and I met Israel's boss, Byler, there late Thursday. The house is just one story, with wide window holes that face a silty plain and a distant arm of the Matanuska River.

Byler has hired a number of the nine Hale boys over the years. Because of their isolated upbringing, many had mechanical talents but lacked basic skills like being able to read and do math. Israel overcame all of that, Byler said.

"Whatever he puts his hand to, seems like he does it well," Byler said.

Byler has eight children and lives on a farm at Point MacKenzie. Recently, Israel helped him make hay, he said. His oldest boys, in their late teens, are tall and strong but neither could touch

Israel at throwing 50-pound bales. He never seemed to tire, Byler said.

"His strength really was a very real part of him," he said. "You couldn't help but notice him if you were around him. Now that's permanently changed."

Byler was building the house on contract for Israel, he said. Now he's donating his services. He's also organizing suppliers and contractors to donate theirs. In just a few days, he's had tremendous response to his requests for donations. His goal is to finish the house over the next few months so Israel has a handicap-accessible home to return to and less debt to pay. Israel has no health insurance.

"Israel is kind of like me," he said. "Israel doesn't really have a lot of other options but to work."

He'd love to find a way to hire him once he recovers, he said. Israel will want to be useful.

"Basically, we still live in America and there's still a lot of opportunity for someone with the right attitude and the right work ethic," he said.

If Israel could talk about it, he'd say that God had a hand in saving him, Byler said. There was a plan for him and Cori, he said. They would touch people, he said. The facts of what happened still shock him.

It weighed on his mind that day on a long drive in from Soldotna.

"I've thought a lot about that, how that quick," he said, snapping his fingers. "In a blink of an eye ..."

A life can change completely.

Editor's note: This story was originally published in the Anchorage Daily News on September 15, 2012. Used by permission.

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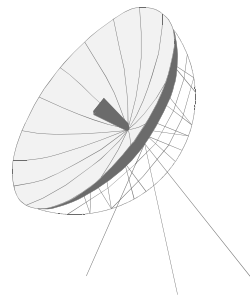
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McCarthy Road improvements

ADOT&PF—

Alaska Department of Transportation and Public Facilities had two projects on the McCarthy Road this year. Construction started in mid-May, the final impacts from construction were at the end of October. We send a big thanks to all the residents of McCarthy, the National Park Service and visitors who travelled the road this summer for their patience as we worked on the road, we know the work impacted many, but in the end it's a safer and more enjoyable road for all.

Projects completed this summer were:

McCarthy Road Upgrade: This project consisted of road widening, resurfacing, ditch widening

and ditch cleaning between mile 3-10 and mile 33-55. The project also included replacing two culverts at mile 27 on the McCarthy Road and installing a new culvert at mile 25.9.

Contractor: Harris Sand & Gravel, Inc.

Construction cost: \$3.4 million

McCarthy Rd & Edgerton Hwy Flood Permanent Repairs: This project consisted of permanently repairing embankment, drainage and surface areas damaged by past flooding. Areas that were repaired are:

- Edgerton Highway, mile 21, ditch repaired, upgraded drainage, slope stabilized.
- Edgerton Highway, mile 28 (5 Mile Creek), replaced riprap.

- McCarthy Road, mile 5, ditch repaired and slope stabilized.
- McCarthy Road, mile 14.5 (Strelna Creek), removed existing pipes and replaced with a single pipe arch.
- McCarthy Road, mile 16.5, embankment repaired.
- McCarthy Road, mile 27 (Chokosna Bridge), riprap replaced.
- McCarthy Road, mile 57.6 embankment repaired.

Contractor: Twin Peaks Construction, Inc.

Construction cost: \$967,365

Dates: Construction started at the beginning of June, was completed at the end of August.

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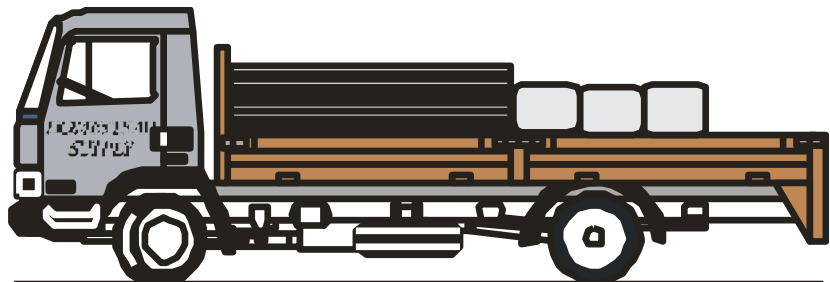
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Cooking with Peggy

BY PEGGY GUNTIS

Happy Winter and Holidays to all you cooks and eaters. I guess that just about covers everyone out there doesn't it? Jim and I just drove back to Tucson from Alaska and as I'm writing this it's the end of September. Here in Arizona the temperature is still above 100 degrees so maybe we didn't stay up north long enough.

I have some really good recipes for you from people in McCarthy and from my daughter here in Tucson. Since so many of us are thinking about our weight I thought I would include at least one this month that takes that into consideration and if you like that I'll try to include one each month.

First, I promised you a recipe for seasoning that was given to me by Paul Barrett. Last issue I shared Paul's hint about cooking the fish and sliced lemons and this recipe can be just as helpful. His recipe is simple and I just keep some made up in a jar with his name on it and keep it right by the stove. Paul says he uses it on everything but dessert! Here goes.....

All you do is combine:

- 2 parts salt
- 2 parts white pepper
- 2 parts onion powder
- 1 part garlic powder

Mix it up, everyone; and try it.

The next two recipes have been shared with us by Jenny Rosenbaum. Jenny and her husband, Paul Hanis were married

last fall here in McCarthy and have been able to adjust their work schedules so that they are able to spend most of their time in their cabin. Jenny is able to have a garden and a greenhouse and they are busy putting in a foundation for a larger cabin. From her garden comes the first recipe for kim chi. She tells me that kim chi is a Korean fermented vegetable — perhaps the Asian version of sauerkraut. Jenny says it is a really simple process with pretty exciting results. She makes her kim chi with the smaller, less tough stems of broccoli, tat soi, radishes, etc. She suggests that you not use the leafy parts but to use any stouter stem/plant part in the brassica family. (For your information the brassica family are a group of plants in the Mustard family which include Broccoli, Brussel Sprouts, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Collards, Kale, Kohlrabi, Mustard, Rape, Rutabaga and Turnip.) Now for her recipe:

For 1 pound of vegetables (cut into pieces 1/2 to 1 inch or so):

- 3 cups water
- 1 1/2 tablespoons plus 1/2 teaspoon pickling salt (divided)
- 3 scallions - cut into small pieces
- 1 tablespoon minced ginger
- 1/2 tablespoon minced garlic (you can use more if you like garlicky flavors — garlic will add a little more bitterness to the final product)
- 1 tablespoon Korean dried pepper or 1 teaspoon red pepper flakes plus 1 tablespoon paprika
- 1/2 teaspoon sugar

1. Dissolve the 1 1/2 tablespoons of pickling salt in the water. Put the vegetables into a large non-reactive container and pour the salt water over it. Weight the vegetables with a plate or other object to make sure they are fully submerged in the water. Let stand at room temperature for 12 hours.

2. Drain the vegetables and reserve the salt water. Toss the remaining ingredients with the vegetables (including the additional salt). Pack into a glass jar (approx. 1 quart size for 1 pound of vegetables). Pour the salt water over the vegetables until covered. Open a plastic bag and put into the mouth of the jar, opened. Turn the top of the bag over the outside of the jar and fill the bag with some of the remaining salt water to seal out air and keep the vegetables submerged. Do not put a lid on the jar.

3. Set the jar aside in a semi-cool place (approx 65 degrees) for 3-5 days. After 3-5 days you can taste the kim chi to see if it is fermented enough. The longer it sits at room temperature the more fermented it will become. Jenny likes hers after 4 days usually.

4. After the kim chi has fermented you can cap the jar and store it in the refrigerator for months. Just make sure to always use a clean spoon to dip the kim chi out of the jar and keep it in a dark place in storage.

Jenny would also like to share a recipe she uses for no-knead bread. Sounds good to me! I know that kneading bread gives

you all kinds of exercise but you all know how I feel about exercise! So this recipe is great. It makes 1 large-ish loaf.

Blend together:

- 3 2/3 cups flour (Jenny uses 1/2 whole wheat and 1/2 white)
- 2 teaspoons salt
- 1/2 teaspoon yeast
- 1 1/2 tablespoons sugar

Add:

- 1 cup water (it does not have to be warm)
- 1 cup beer (darker is better)
- 1 1/4 tablespoon vinegar

Mix everything together until fully wet. Then let it set for 18 hours in a covered bowl. After 18 hours shape it into a loaf, cover and let it set in a warm place for 3 hours. Preheat the oven to 425 degrees and turn down to 350 degrees when you put the bread into the oven. Bake for approximately 55 minutes. Enjoy it with lots of butter, hot out of the oven!

Now, also thanks to Jenny, we have a wonderful recipe from Rebekah Helkenn. Rebekah grew up in Kenny Lake and has been coming out to Kennicott-McCarthy for the last five summers, working for Kennecott Wilderness Guides. Currently she spends her winters in Fairbanks. She told me she loves to be in the kitchen creating things and that she tries to make her food good for you and as tasty as possible. Jenny told me about Rebekah's Black Bean Brownies and how good they were. Rebekah is the first to admit that they may sound "a lil' odd" but Jenny and I can tell you that they are definitely worth a try and the people I've served them to, love them!

The hints Rebekah has passed along are that the one third cup

of flour is optional so they can be gluten-free, (there is no dairy in the recipe (although you could use butter in place of the coconut oil), you can use canned beans or just cook up some extras sometime when black beans are on the menu. She calls for using equal amounts of honey and maple syrup for the sweetener, but you can just use one if that's more convenient: the flavor will just stand out a little more.

BLACK BEAN BROWNIES

Makes 16-20

- 2 cups cooked black beans
- 3 eggs
- 1/4 cup maple syrup
- 1/4 cup honey
- 2 teaspoons vanilla
- 1/3 cup coconut oil, (could also use butter gently melted)
- 1/2 cup plus 2 tablespoons cocoa
- 1/3 cup whole wheat flour, optional
- 1 1/2 teaspoons cinnamon, optional
- 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup semi-sweet chocolate chips
- 1/4 to 1/2 teaspoon cayenne pepper (I do mean cayenne pepper - don't leave it out. You won't be sorry)

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Grease an 8 inch baking pan; flouring is optional.

In a blender, combine the beans, eggs, maple syrup, honey, vanilla, and coconut oil. Blend until everything is smoothly mixed.

In a medium size bowl, combine the flour, cocoa, cinnamon, baking powder, salt and cayenne. Mix in the chocolate chips so that they're coated with flour. Pour the wet ingredients into

the flour mixture and stir until well combined. Pour into the prepared pan and bake for 30-40 minutes, until set and a toothpick comes out mostly clean (don't overbake!). Allow to cool, then cut into squares. Store in a sealed container in the refrigerator. These are delicious chilled!

Rebekah shares her recipes on her blog site and I'm sure this must be one of the favorites. Thank you Jenny and Rebekah for all your wonderful recipes.

Now I'd like to give all you vegetarians a great one for soup. Wait! All you meat eaters, don't skip this one because I think you'll really enjoy it. When Sally Yates was in McCarthy this summer visiting her sister, Barbara Rice, she was nice enough to share a couple of recipes that she thought you might enjoy. She said their Swiss chard "wintered over," so she was able to make this great soup for dinner. Vegetarians just don't have to put the bacon on the top and either veggie broth or water can be used instead of the chicken. Sally chopped mushrooms very fine and used about 1 1/2 cups. She got the recipe from an internet site and then added to the amount of mushrooms used. It tastes great!

SWISS CHARD BISQUE

Serves 4

- 1 bunch (about 1 pound) Swiss Chard
- 14 oz. chicken broth, vegetable broth or water
- 1/4 cup butter
- 1 1/2 cup finely chopped mushrooms
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 1/4 teaspoon curry powder
- 1 pint half and half (cream)
- salt and pepper to taste

4 slices bacon, crisply fried & crumbled

Wash the chard well; drain. Cut off and thinly slice the stems. Slice the leaves separately. Place the stems in a frying pan or soup pot and add 2 teaspoons of broth, cover and cook until tender, about 5 minutes. Add the leaves and more broth if needed and cook covered until limp - about 5 minutes longer. When cool, put the chard in a blender with the remaining broth and blend until smooth. You should have about 3 - 3 1/2 cups. In the pan you had the chard in, melt the butter and add mushrooms — saute about 5 minutes. Stir in the flour and curry powder. Cook until bubbly. Slowly add half & half. Cook, stirring until thickened. Add chard puree, salt and pepper. Garnish with crumbled bacon.

This is a great dish for cold winter days but would taste good in the summer when your garden sprouts its plants. Hope to see you again next year, Sally.

Now let me give you one from my daughter Kathie. She just lost a bunch of weight, looks beautiful, and wants to keep the weight off. Since I'm in the same situation (except the beautiful part) I'm always eager for new ideas. I'll share one of them with you this time that I love and plan to use over the holidays when EVERYONE ELSE is eating FATTENING DESSERTS! The first is for a dessert that is quick, easy, and only about 100 calories.

3-2-1 DESSERT

3 tablespoons angel food cake mix

3 tablespoons other cake mix (I picked chocolate the first time I made it)

2 tablespoons water

1 minute in microwave and DONE

Mix the cake mixes up first in a plastic bag and just keep it there for easy use. When you want a dessert, just measure everything out and put it in a ramakin dish (dish that can go in the microwave that holds about 5.5 ounces and is about 3.5 inches in diameter). Then stick it in the microwave for 1 minute and you have your dessert or snack. I LOVE these!

That's all I have room for this time but hope you'll try some of them and enjoy them. If you have any requests or comments, just send them to me via the WS-EN's email address. Have a great holiday everyone and a Happy New Year.

A look at the weather

BY GEORGE CEBULA

August 2012 will be remembered for its cloudy and wet days.

The high temperature for the month was 78 on the 14th (72 on Aug. 12, '11, 82 on Aug. 3, '10, 83 on Aug. 4, '09, 73 on Aug. 08, '08 and 81 on Aug. 17, '07.) There were 11 days when the high was 70 or higher. The first freeze was on the 18th as the temperature fell to 30, this was enough to kill a few of the garden plants. There were 5 days when the low was 32 or below. The low temperature for the month was 26 on the 29th (28 on Aug. 29, '11, 29 on Aug. 31, '10, 32 on Aug. 1, '09, 28 on Aug. 11, '08 and 28 on Aug. 29, '07). The average monthly temperature at McCarthy was 53.1, compared to 51.2 in Aug. '11, 55.1 in Aug. '10, 52.4 in Aug. '09, 51.7 in Aug. '08, 54.2 in Aug. '07, 51.5 in

Aug. '06, 54.8 in Aug. '05 and 56.2 in Aug. '04.

The August precipitation at McCarthy was 1.97 inches, compared with 2.51 inches in Aug. '11, 1.85 inches in Aug. '10, 3.64 inches in Aug. '09, 4.17 inches in Aug. '08, 1.86 inches in Aug. '07, 3.24 inches in Aug. '06, 3.90 inches in Aug. '05 and 0.74 inches in Aug. '04. There were 21 days with a trace or more of rainfall recorded. The average precipitation for August (1984-2012) is 2.67 inches.

September 2012 will be remembered for the cloudy and warm days.

The high temperature at McCarthy was 69 on the 20th (67 on Sept. 13, '11, 72 on Sept. 16, '10, 71 on Sept. 6, '09, 67 on Sept. 1, '08 and 68 on Sept. 12, '07). The low temperature was 22 on the 30th (16 on Sept. 27, '11, 18 on Sept. 25, '10,

14 on Sept. 29, '09, 22 on Sept. 25, '08 and 21 on Sept. 30, '07). There were 12 days with the high 60 or above and 3 days with the low of 25 or lower. The average monthly temperature at McCarthy was 46.7 (44.1 in Sept. '11, 43.9 in Sept. '10, 44.2 in Sept. '09, 45.1 in Sept. '08, 44.6 in Sept. '07, 45.9 in Sept. '06, 47.4 in Sept. '05, 40.5 in Sept. '04 and 42.1 in Sept. '03). This was about 12 degrees warmer than the record low of 34.3 in September 1992.

There was no snow recorded at McCarthy in September (00 in Sept. '11, 4.0 in Sept. '10, 00 in Sept. '09, 1.0 in Sept. '08, T in Sept. '07 and Sept. '06, 00 in Sept. 05, 8.2 inches in Sept. '04, 1.1 in Sept. '03, 00 in Sept. '02 and '01, and 29.5 in Sept. '00). The total precipitation for the month was 1.64 inches. The average for September (1984-2011) is 2.93 inches and compares with 1.05

inches in Sept. '11, 1.82 inches in Sept. '10, 0.40 inches in Sept. '09, 2.18 inches in Sept. '08, 4.76 inches in Sept. '07, 2.70 inches in Sept. '06, 2.82 inches in Sept. '05, 4.95 inches in Sept. '04, 0.98 inches in Sept. '03, 1.47 inches in Sept. '02, 2.07 inches in Sept. '01 and the record 10.82 inches in Sept. '00. There were 21 days with measurable rainfall, compared with 10 days in Sept. '11, 7 days in Sept. '10, 9 days

in Sept. '09, 16 days in Sept. '08, 18 days in Sept. '07, 15 days in Sept. '06, 23 days in Sept. '05 and 13 days in Sept. '04.

A few interesting weather facts for the summer of 2012. The highest temperature was 83 on June 23rd and 24th. The high temperatures May thru August reached 70 or higher on 33 days (41 in '11, 37 in '10, 51 in '09, 22 in '08, 59 in '07,

45 in '06, 59 in '05 and 83 in '04) and 80 or higher (May thru August) on 5 days (8 in '11, 9 in '10, 24 in '09, 2 in '08, 9 in '07, 2 in '06, 9 in '05 and 31 in '04). The all-time high of 88 was recorded on Jul 8, 2009. Total precipitation May thru August was 9.31 inches (9.14 in '11, 8.23 in '10, 5.68 in '09, 10.26 in '08, 6.03 in '07, 7.06 in '06, 12.37 in '05 and 4.06 in '04). Have a great winter.

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

"In selecting men for office, let principle be your guide. Regard not the particular sect or denomination of the candidate — look to his character."—Noah Webster

"The principle of spending money to be paid by posterity, under the name of funding, is but swindling futurity on a large scale."—Thomas Jefferson

"[The President] is the dignified, but accountable magistrate of a free and great people."—James Wilson

"Facts are stubborn things; and whatever may be our wishes, our inclination, or the dictates of our pas-

sions, they cannot alter the state of facts and evidence."—John Adams

"Repeal that [welfare] law, and ... industry will increase, and with it plenty among the lower people; their circumstances will mend, and more will be done for their happiness by insuring them to provide for themselves, than could be done by dividing all your estates among them."—Benjamin Franklin

"If Congress can do whatever in their discretion can be done by money, and will promote the General Welfare, the Government is no longer a limited one, possessing enumerated powers, but an indefinite one, subject to particular exceptions."—James Madison

"If an election ... can be procured by a party through artifice or corruption, the Government may be the choice of a party for its own ends, not of the nation for the national good."—John Adams

"If a wise man has an argument with a fool, the fool only rages and laughs, and there is no quiet."—Proverbs 29:9

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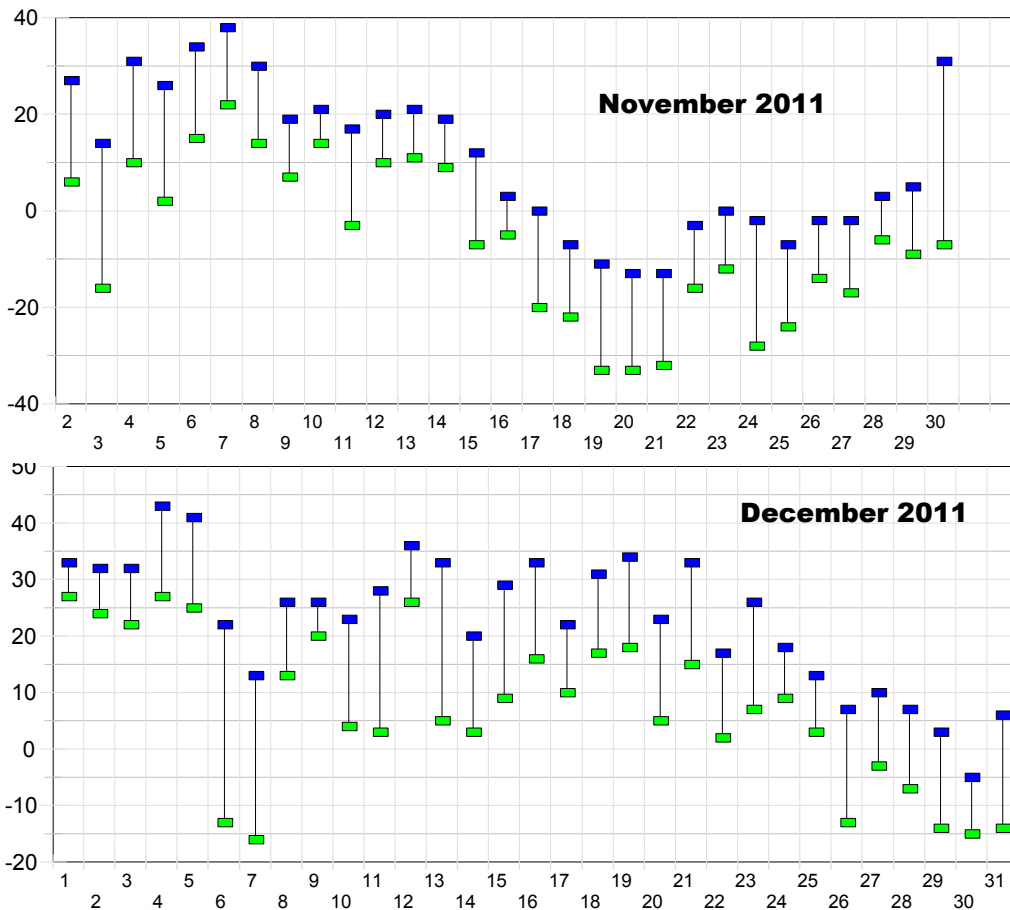


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