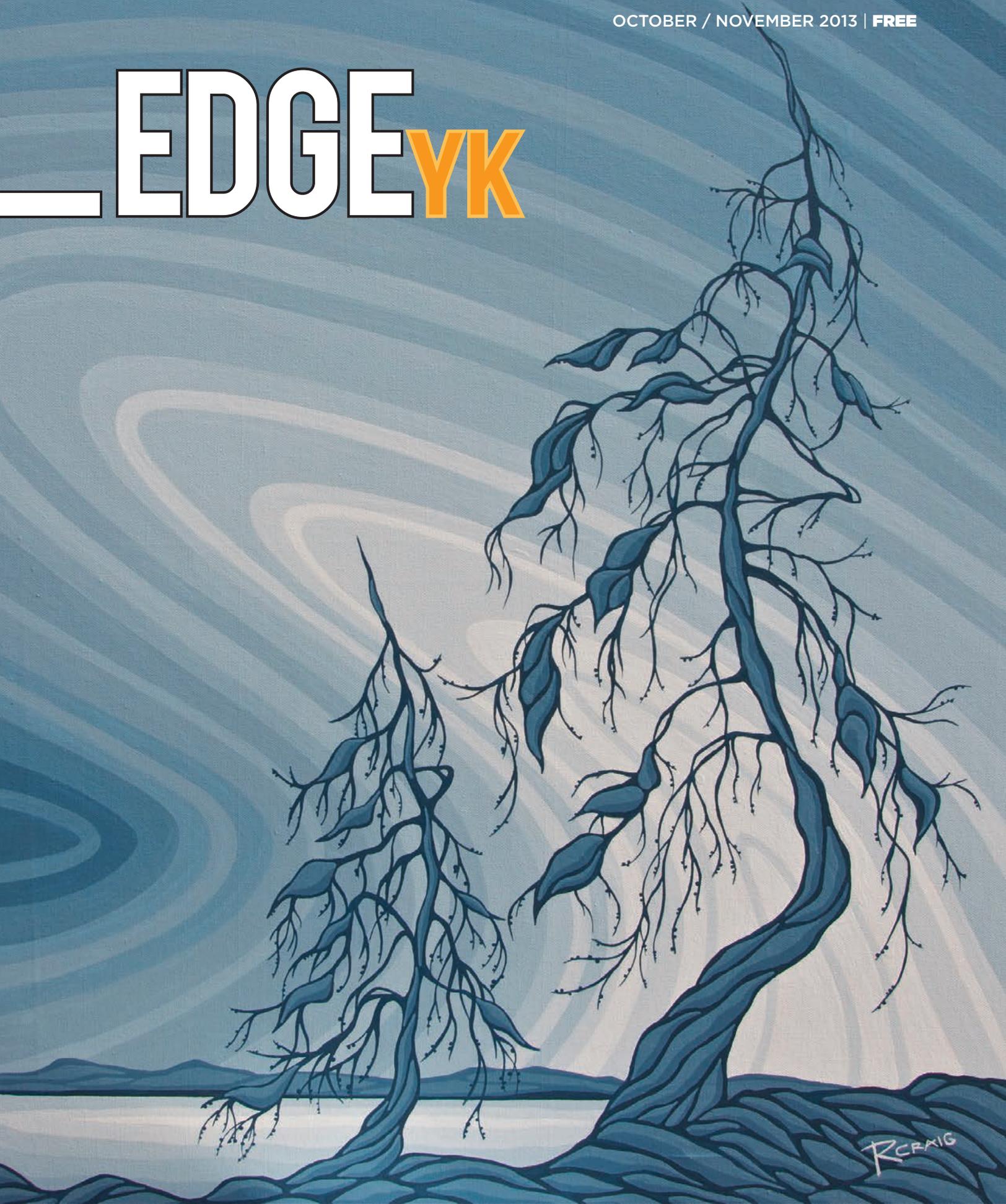


OCTOBER / NOVEMBER 2013 | FREE

EDGE_{YK}



R CRAIG



Look no further for all your wireless and TV needs.

From the amazing selection of superphones and smartphones, to spectacular TV with breathtaking HD picture quality, Bell has got you covered.



Bell shopping
just got
better

Available at:



YELLOWKNIFE
4802 50th Avenue Lower YK Center
867 873-5441

Current as of October 12, 2012. Available to residential customers where access, line of sight and technology permit.

ISSUE 10 OCTOBER / NOVEMBER 2013

Editor	Laurie Sarkadi editor@edgeyk.ca
Photographer	Pat Kane patkanephoto@arcticmail.com
Design	Janet Pacey design@edgeyk.ca
Ad Design	Erin Mohr ad_design@edgeyk.ca
Advertising Manager	Jeremy Bird advertising@edgeyk.ca
Sr. Contributing Editor	Jack Danylchuk
Publisher	Brent Reaney brent@reaneywriting.com
Contributors	Charissa Alain-Lilly Jamie Bastedo Lani Cooke Robbie Craig Jack Danylchuk Roger DeLeeuw Anthony Foliot Lynn Fowler Norm Glowach Walt Humphries Fran Hurcomb Stephanie Irlbacher-Fox Maxence Jaillet Sonja Koenig Pearl Rachinsky Lee Sacrey Johanna Tiemessen Dan Wong Laura Wright

Copyright 2013 by:



Reaney Writing
COMMUNICATIONS CONSULTING

All rights reserved.
ISSN 1927-7016 (Print)
ISSN 1927-7024 (Online)



COVER ARTWORK BY
ROBBIE CRAIG
RCRAIG.ORG



CONTENTS

Front EDGE	5
Contributors	7
Found Food	9
'Bill Mac', miner of wild's wisdom	11
Events	13
The Abstainer	15
Teachings from the Buffalo	21
The Park People	25
Holiday Gift Guide	30
En Français	35
Remembering King Lou	39
Ingraham Trail Love-in	43
A History of Yellowknife's Chinese Community	47
Broom-brawl to Broomball	53
Mayor Mark, one year in	60
The Art of Place	66
Fall Photography	73
On Edge: Opinion	77
Margret and Daddy	78

EDGE YK is delivered, free of charge,
to every house in YK and is also available at:

Black Knight Pub	Originals by T-Bo
Coyote's Steakhouse and Lounge	Overlander Sports
Dancing Moose Cafe	Signed
Down to Earth Gallery	Smokehouse Cafe
The Fieldhouse	Thornton's Wine & Tapas Room
Gallery of the Midnight Sun	Weaver & Devore
Gourmet Cup	Yellowknife Airport
Javaroma	Yellowknife Co-op
The Multiplex	Northern Images

AS WELL AS MANY OTHER BUSINESSES
AND ONLINE AT EDGEYK.CA

FURNISHED SHOW SUITES FOR VIEWING

> Studios from \$169,900 > 1 BD's from \$229,900 > 2 BD's from \$319,900

PREMIUM FINISHES INCLUDE:

- > Wood Laminate & slate flooring
- > Granite countertops
- > Stainless steel appliances
- > Flush panel Maple cabinetry
- > Under-counter lighting
- > Privacy balconies

YOUR CAVO KITCHEN



CAVO

LIFE AHEAD OF THE CURVE

REGISTER FOR VIEWING & INFORMATION

Located at: 208 Niven Drive Phone: 867.920.2424

Hours: Register for Appointment

> Actual view from site.



> VISIT CAVO.CA

A quality project by:



Keeping our cool as things change

There are 'first moments' that sear into a person's psyche: first kiss, first time riding a two-wheeler, first time in an airplane. If this is your first time reading EDGE YK, I hope it's memorable. I remember the first time I picked up the magazine nearly two years ago. I knew instantly I wanted to be a part of it. It was cool – not trendy cool, as I'd never seen anything like it in my 24 years in Yellowknife – but the kind of cool that happens when something isn't trying to be cool, it just is, and you can't quite pinpoint why.

So here I am now, the new editor, and I confess feeling some trepidation about the big shoes I've got to fill. With the help of EDGE YK's awesome team and advertisers, publisher, and until this issue, editor Brent Reaney, has reflected Yellowknife back to its citizens through a variety of creative lenses. Because let's face it, this increasingly multi-cultural capital, borne from a mining town in Dene territory, is anything but a 'one size fits all' kind of place.

Proof? In this issue we debut en français, our first French section. In a city where more than 2,700 people identified themselves as bilingual in French and English during the 2011 Census, we think adding French makes sense. So, a special merci to Maxence Jaillet and his editor, Anne-Dominique Roy, for an inside look at a unique art installation on Jolliffe Island. We'd love to hear what you think of EDGE YK's bilingual effort.

Also, Dan Wong explores the rich history of Chinese immigrants and Sonja Koenig dishes on what it's like to be an abstainer in a hard-drinkin' town. Laura Wright reveals why Yellowknife is producing some of the world's best broomball players and we'll check in with Mayor Mark Heyck on his one-year anniversary in power. We're also featuring another 'first' – an events calendar – as well as a YK holiday gift-buying guide.

Reflecting on this issue, I'm seeing what gives our magazine its appeal. It's a vehicle of expression for all of you – diverse people choosing to live on the edge, in the beautiful margins of civilization. Some of our contributors are professional writers, some have never published a word, but everyone has a story, or picture, or painting... Brent is still very much a part of EDGE YK, and we invite you all to keep sending your ideas to editor@edgeyk.ca. We're eager to hear from you because, as we bear down for winter, I think we can all agree Yellowknifers are amongst the coolest people anywhere.

Laurie Sarkadi
Editor



Choice Hotel of
Buffalo
AIRWAYS

Receive 20% off
your stay if you've
flown in with
Buffalo!

Friendly. Clean. And Simply Super!

308 Old Airport Road | (867) 669-8888
www.super8yellowknife.com

Yellowknife's only
100% smoke-free hotel!

Keep Warm and on the Move this Winter

Overlander Sports has everything you need to make the most of YK's long, but fun, winter season.

The North Face, Columbia, Solomon, Mountain Hardware, Fischer, Rossignol, Outdoor Research, and many more outdoor gear and equipment brands in stock.

Getting you out there since 1983.



4909 50th Street
ph. 867-873-2474 • www.overlandersports.com

OPEN EVERY AFTERNOON

DOWN TO EARTH GALLERY

the little Gallery with a Northern Heart ♥

867-920-0711 • On the corner of Franklin Ave and Bryson Dr. (5007 Bryson Dr) • In Old Town

COME ON IN!

trek

Cross Canada Comfort Food

Now Open!
7 am - 2 pm | 5 pm - 10 pm
7 days a week

www.trekresto.com

2nd Floor, Days Inn, 4401 50 Avenue

CONTRIBUTORS



LANI COOKE

Since 1973, Lani has immersed herself in northern adventures: travelling with Commissioner Hodgson as a cub reporter, living in a bush camp at Gros Cap (which she writes about on page 37), commercial fishing, drum dancing across Denedeh, editing the Dene Nation Newsletter and making films, including the best-selling NFB co-production *The Northern Lights*. She's also worked with the Yellowknife Association for Community Living and supported women to be safe from violence. Currently, she's arranging a helicopter drop onto the Ram Plateau to yodel with the giants. (She'll write all about it.)



DAN WONG

Dan Wong is a Yellowknife City Councillor. Riding on the banner "Vote for Wong, you can't go Wrong" for years of high school student council elections, Wong first ran for MLA at the age of 18. Wong is super-duper excited to submit his first EDGE YK contribution, see page 47. "As a Banana Boy - white on the inside, yellow on the outside - writing about Chinese history in Yellowknife not only helped me discover more about the city I love, but my own place in it".



MAXENCE JAILLET

Maxence Jaillet is a Francophone writer and broadcaster in the Northwest Territories. He lives on Jolliffe Island, after having settled in other extra-continental parts of Canada, like P.E.I., Newfoundland, and L'île d'Orléans. He thinks Jolliffe should welcome more art (see his story on page 33) and offer a map of all its historical, spiritual, and artistic sites. « La rotation insulaire, faire le tour de l'île, est un mouvement que l'on peut adopter, une action où l'on peut s'engager, une expérience que l'on peut partager. Allez-y, tournez! »



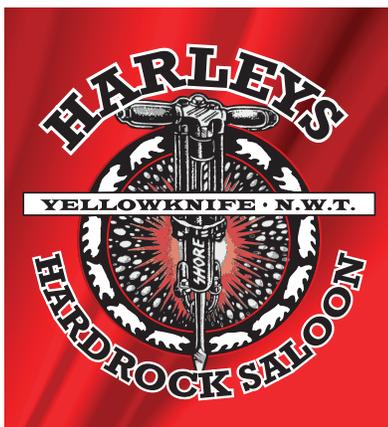
SONJA KOENIG

Sonja Koenig is a journalist, lover of greyhound dogs and an obsessive sewer. She first visited the North - Tuktoyaktuk - in 1983 as part of a student exchange from her hometown of Ottawa. She returned in 2005 to work as an associate producer for the CBC in Inuvik, and is now the voice of morning radio news in Yellowknife. Here, she makes her print debut on page 18, stepping out from behind the microphone to write about life in Yellowknife as an abstainer. While she doesn't drink, she confesses an unhealthy fondness for diet Cokes.



JOHANNA TIEMESSEN

Moving to Yellowknife never crossed Johanna's mind while growing up in Edmonton. But after 13 years here, she couldn't imagine living anywhere else. More accurately, she couldn't imagine living anywhere else but Prelude Lake (page 43). Johanna spends her days frolicking in her newly renovated kitchen, sharing Nia and the joy of movement with her community, helping babies come into the world naturally, and planning some of Yellowknife's most exciting events. Weekends are filled with precious time to hang with her two favourite boys - Lachlan Bay and his Dad, Sean.



**If you can't
have fun here,
give up.**

**5018 Franklin Ave.
Open Monday to Saturday
11:30 am to 2 am**

**ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY
STARTING AT 8 PM**



GREENWAY REALTY



Adrian Bell
867.446.9800



Karen Boudreau
867.446.4388

Centre Ice Plaza,
480 Range Lake Road, Yellowknife
www.century21yk.ca

When purchasing a home, don't go it alone.

As your buyer's agents we can:

- Help find you the right home
- Negotiate on your behalf with the homeowner's agent
- Make sure you get exactly what you pay for
- Provide you with all of these services free-of-charge

Call us today to find out more.

Agent of Record: Jane Groenewegen

**SUPPORTING • PROMOTING • BUILDING
LOCAL FILM TALENT**

**TELL YOUR STORY ABOUT CANADA'S
NORTHWEST TERRITORIES**

FOR MORE INFORMATION ABOUT FUNDING AND OTHER SUPPORT PROGRAMS FOR NWT FILMMAKERS
CONTACT THE OFFICE OF THE NWT FILM COMMISSION.

E. NWTFILM@GOV.NT.CA | P. 867.920.8793 | nwtfilm.com



photo Pat Kane

Buffie Wellies

Thanks to Smokehouse Cafe chef Roger DeLeeuw for submitting this recipe for Buffalo Wellingtons, a perfect appetizer addition to any party.

Prepare the bison

1. Put salt and pepper on the meat.
2. Heat skillet over high heat until hot and add olive oil.
3. Sear bison in skillet, tossing continuously to reach all sides. Cook just until browned on the outside. The inside will still be very rare.
4. Allow to cool to room temperature and then refrigerate until cold.

Making Duxelles (finely chopped mushroom mixture)

1. In a skillet, melt butter over low heat and sweat shallots until translucent.
2. Add mushrooms and cook for two to three minutes then season with salt, pepper, and oregano.
3. When mushrooms begin to release their own liquid, add the wine or port and continue to cook until liquid has almost evaporated.

4. Transfer mixture to the food processor and pulse until a smooth paste consistency.
5. Allow to cool to room temperature and then refrigerate until cold.

Assembling the Wellingtons

1. Thaw puff pastry. It is important for all steps working with puff pastry to keep it as cool as possible, touching gingerly.
2. Use a very sharp knife to cut dough into 36 pieces, approximately 1 inch by 2 inches. Keep dough you are not working with in the refrigerator.
3. For each piece, roll or press dough into a slightly larger rectangle.
4. Place 1/2 to 3/4 teaspoon of duxelles on top of a single piece of sliced buffalo.

Ingredients

- 11 oz frozen puff pastry (we prefer Pepperidge Farm brand or you could make your own)
- 3/4 lb bison roast (round, sirloin, rump) in half-inch cubes
- 1 tbsp olive oil
- 1 1/2 cups finely chopped crimini mushrooms
- 1/2 cup finely chopped shallots
- 3 tbsp red wine or port
- 2 tbsp unsalted butter
- 2 tbsp finely chopped fresh oregano
- Salt and pepper

5. Place buffalo on one end of the dough. Wrap remaining dough overtop.
6. Crimp three open sides with a fork and place on a cookie sheet.
7. Bake for 15-20 minutes in a pre-heated 425 degree oven. Buffie Wellies are done when they are browned all over.

Notes:

It is possible to make Buffie Wellies ahead and freeze them. Thaw thoroughly before baking.

When we attempted to keep assembled wellies in the fridge overnight before baking, the pastry was less puffy and browned unevenly.

Servings: 36

Total Prep and Cooking Time: 3 hours

Do you have a recipe you love which includes at least one local ingredient? Email it to editor@edgeyk.ca.



Into the Spotlight

2013-2014 SEASON

For over 29 years, NACC has been a venue and supporting organization for northern, national and international artists. The 2013-2014 Into The Spotlight Season at NACC features a wide range of showcases and performances that will be on tour in Yellowknife and other select NWT communities!

Spin

Evalyn Parry



Yellowknife October 19th | 7:30pm
see website for other tour locations

Innovative, award-winning Toronto artist Evalyn Parry takes her audience on an uncommon theatrical and musical journey in SPIN, her tour-de-force performance celebrating the bicycle as muse, musical instrument and agent of social change.



Harry Manx

& Grey Gritt
(opening at select shows)



Grey Gritt
(NACC Mentee)

Yellowknife
November 16th | 7:30pm
see website for other tour locations

Harry has won seven Maple Blues Awards, six Juno nominations, the Canadian Folk Award for Best Solo Artists and has won CBC Radio's Great Canadian Blues Award

Tickets Adult \$30 Senior / Youth \$18

For tickets for these exciting events, or for information contact us:

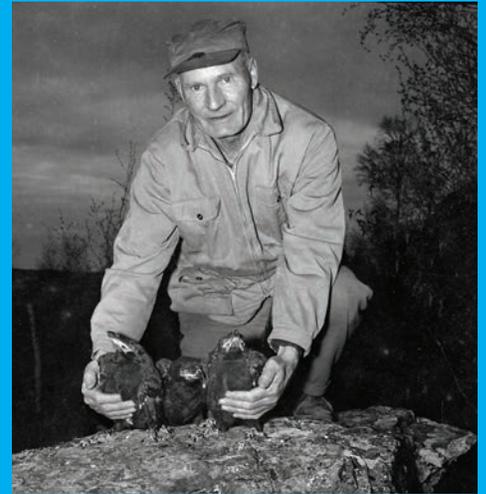
(867) 766-6101 | boxoffice@nacnt.ca | www.nacnt.ca

4701 52nd Avenue, behind Sir John Franklin High School

Collector of priceless bird eggs, finder of Con's gold

'Bill Mac' mined the wisdom of the wild

photo NWT Archives/Henry Busse/N-1979-052: 0466
Yellowknife mining engineer and naturalist William McDonald
with young ravens in the 1950s



by Jamie Bastedo

Your house is on fire. What do you grab? Your wallet? A treasured painting? Photo albums? Not Bill Mac. He grabbed his cigar boxes. Dozens of them. Even while flames licked at his cabin door, he dashed in again and again, scooping them off a high plywood shelf. Back outside he laid them gently on a cushion of grass near his lakeside cabin. Then he dove back in.

Drawn by the smoke, Bill's Jolliffe Island neighbours saw him run from his cabin, with cigar boxes piled high on his outstretched arms and second-degree burns on his hands.

The story made front-page news: Fire Takes Valued Collections. The date: July 10, 1953.

"The Jolliffe Island residence of W. L. "Bill" McDonald, well known authority on many phases of Northern life, was completely destroyed by a double outbreak of fire on Tuesday night. With the house went valuable collections of birds' eggs, along with collections of historical and archaeological interest."

No one knows what caused the fire, or how many of Bill's precious eggs were lost to the flames. But he managed to save a few hundred in those carefully piled cigar boxes.

Collecting wild bird eggs was a particular challenge for a man paid to carry rocks in his pack. But Bill's grander vocation was mining the wisdom of the wild. No one paid him to collect those priceless eggs, now stored in the inner sanctum of Yellowknife's museum; nor those plants, lichens, mosses, insects and fish which he regularly shipped to eager academic colleagues in the south.

"He was first and foremost a naturalist," says Bob Bromley, Yellowknife's noted birdman and Bill's field apprentice. Bill wanted to do a biology degree at the University of Alberta, but back in 1913 when he enrolled, it wasn't on offer. So he went for what he figured was the next best thing: rocks.

Trained as a mining engineer, Bill enjoyed a lucky April Fool's Day in 1936 when he discovered a quartz vein on the west shore of Yellowknife Bay that "just splashed with visible gold." Northern Canada's largest gold producer, the great Con Mine, rose from that very spot.

It was Bill's pivotal role in pushing back the frontier of Northern geology that earned him a lasting place on a map that hitherto had been largely blank. A colossal series of cliffs lining the East Arm of Great Slave Lake bear his name - the McDonald Fault. So does a large water body whose existence was flatly denied by one of Bill's early field supervisors until Bill politely led him to its shore - McDonald Lake. To this day, a lakeshore road in Yellowknife named McDonald Drive winds through the heart and soul of a community built on gold. Then there's the school.

In September 1982, 11 years after Bill's death, NWT Commissioner John Parker presided over the opening of Yellowknife's newest school, William L. McDonald Junior High. In his closing remarks, Parker described Bill as "inquisitive, observant, and quietly unpretentious, yet so far ahead in so many fields. He was a wonderful man."

Jamie Bastedo is a Yellowknife author and naturalist who has lived and worked north of 60 for 35 years. This story is abridged from his book, REACHING NORTH - A CELEBRATION OF THE SUBARCTIC. His latest novel, NIGHTHAWK!, received the 2013 Northwords Literary Prize and follows the migratory adventures of a gutsy nighthawk all the way from the Amazon to the Arctic. All Jamie's books are available at the Yellowknife Book Cellar.

• FREE Prescription Delivery • FREE Accu-Pak Bubble Packaging • FREE Bone Density Clinics

Your Health. Our Priority.



www.medicineshoppe.ca

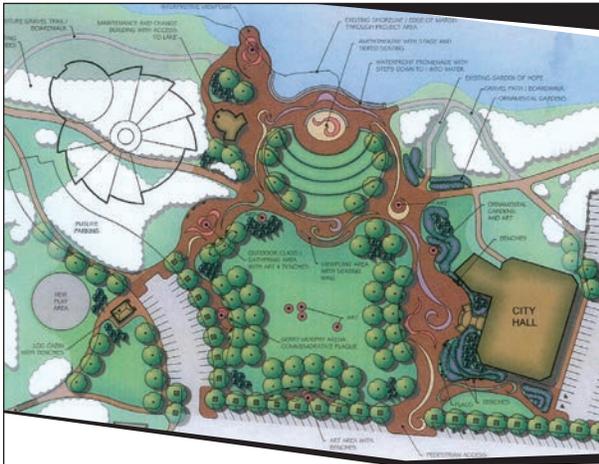
Ian Wasserman, B.Sc. Pharm.
Pharmacist/Owner

867.920.7775

314 Old Airport Road, Unit 108
Yellowknife, NT



• Periodic Cholesterol Screenings • FREE Medication Reviews • Process ALL Major Drug Plans



NADJI ARCHITECTS | LOMBARD NORTH GROUP

DESIGNER OF THE AWARD-WINNING SOMBA K'E CIVIC PLAZA.

Nominated by the Canadian Institute of Planners as one of the Great Places in Canada.

3601 Franklin Ave | Old Town, Yellowknife
ph. 867-766-3333

Office Compliments

Serving the North's business community for over 25 years

Some of our services include:

- Placements
- Business Services
- Conference Planning
- Training

/OfficeCompliments

@OC_Yellowknife



Phone: 867-920-4624
Email: oc@offcomp.ca
www.offcomp.ca

events

If you've got something going on that Yellowknifers need to know about, send your info to events@edgeyk.ca and we'll try to put it in the EDGE YK events calendar. Let us know by November 1st for the December/January issue. Oh, and it's FREE...



OCT 1 - 6

7th Annual YK Film Fest

Films, Workshops

For venues and times check the website yofilmfest.com

OCT 6

aRTLeSS Collective's band

Sinister Oculus

Northern Arts and Cultural Centre (NACC) at 8 pm

CIBC Run for Our Lives

Fundraising for Stanton Territorial Hospital Foundation

Registration: 11:30 am

Run starts: 1 pm

Mildred Hall School

OCT 11

The Art of Giving film and performance by 19 local artists
Director France Benoit
7 pm at NACC
artofgiving.ca

OCT 18

Yellowknife Skating Club's 11th Annual Wine Gala

8 - 11 pm at Explorer Hotel
ykskatingclub@yahoo.ca

OCT 19

Yellowknife Skating Club's 11th Annual Wine Gala

7 - 10 pm at the Explorer Hotel
ykskatingclub@yahoo.ca



OCT 19

SPIN, musical theatre celebrating the Bicycle, featuring Toronto artist Evalyn Perry
7:30 pm at NACC

OCT 30

Halloween Skate

Dress in costume for this free public skate.

6 - 7:15 pm at the Multiplex



NOV 5 - 8

École Sir John Franklin High School presents **Disneys, The Little Mermaid Jr.**
7 pm at NACC

NOV 9

École Sir John Franklin High School presents **Disneys, The Little Mermaid Jr.**
2 pm and 7 pm at NACC

NOV 16

Award-winning Blues musician **Harry Manx with Greyson Gritt**
NACC at 7:30 pm

NOV 16

Santa Clause Parade

Starts at 6 pm at City Hall
Follows Franklin Ave to École Sir John Franklin High School

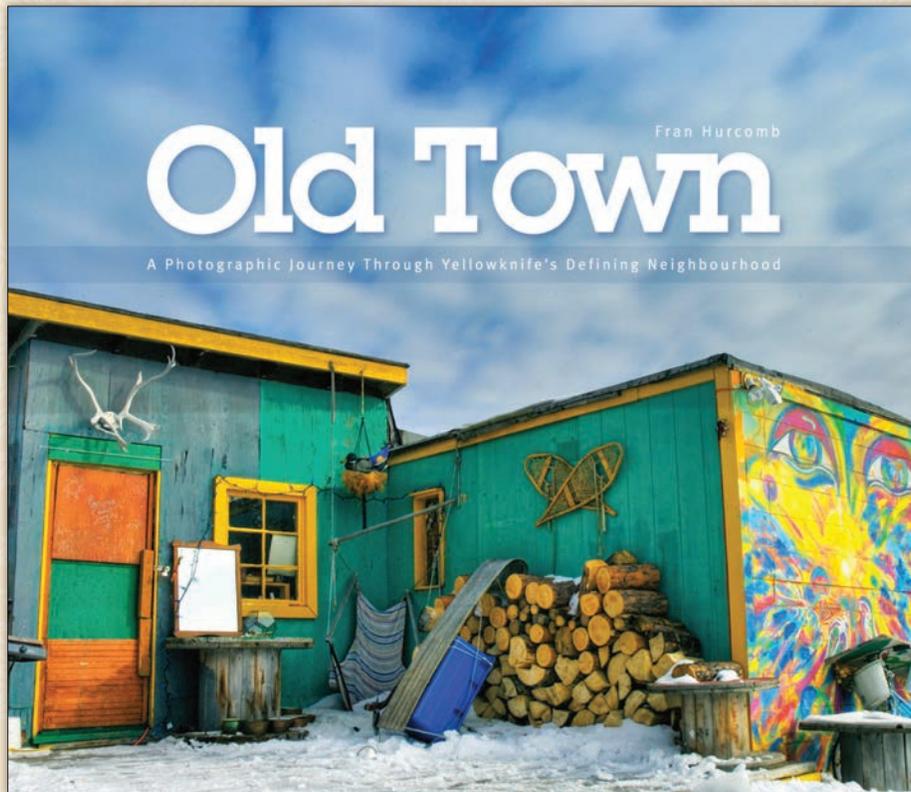
NOV 23

Handmade Festival

(craft sale)

10 am - 2 pm

Northern United Place



SHOP EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS!

At the Yellowknife Book Cellar, we have something for everyone on your list, including a good selection of books by local authors.

Require something specific, no problem! Lots of time to special order (no extra charges) and still be here for the holidays.

www.yellowknifebooks.com
920-2220 | NWT Commerce Place (next to TD Bank)

THE YELLOWKNIFE
Book Cellar

The Abstainer

In a hard-drinking town like YK,
what's it like to not partake in
one of the city's most popular pastimes?

by Sonja Koenig | Artwork by Pearl Rachinsky



I grew up in a home without booze, aside from a dark and mysterious bottle of Drambuie that lurked suspiciously on our refrigerator door, which my father won in some kind of contest. It stayed there for years, cold and neglected, until finally one day, my mother, tired of constantly moving it every time she cleaned the fridge, dumped it down the sink.

My parents were abstainers.

My father, a diabetic, was told to stay away from alcohol. My mother, a social drinker at best, simply got out of the habit. And there was God. The Christian God reigned supreme in our household, and with Jesus in the house, booze was only in moderation, or out entirely.

I don't remember my first drink. That seemingly mandatory ritual of youth, "the first time I got drunk," never happened to me. It was probably one part evangelical hangover, one part not liking the taste of it and one part simply not caring. Circumstances happened in my early teens that forced me to grow up fast. The "first drunk" was among many teenage rites of passage to fall by the wayside.

As I grew older my reasons evolved. Maybe it was a fear of losing control, or fear of my own DNA. I'm convinced Bacchus – that Roman god of wine and intoxication – lurks in me somewhere. My mother is from a family of six and three are alcoholics.

When I arrived in the North, I was warned by friends that "If you don't drink when you get here, you will by the time you leave, trust me."

My first parties were interesting affairs. The looks on people's faces when I told them I didn't drink, you would swear I'd confessed to helping facilitate the holocaust.

"WHAHAHAAT? You DON'T drink?? WHY?? What's WRONG with you?" (... uhhhh, well, nothing ... actually)

Then came the scramble to find something non-alcoholic for the guest who didn't drink, at times yielding such great options as "we have tap water." I once stood awkwardly in a kitchen while guests kind of "whispered" it around the room ... "she doesn't drink" ... "she doesn't drink" ... "she doesn't drink."

Believe it or not, I am NOT the only one.

Natasha Bhogal, 35, has lived in Yellowknife for nearly five years, and now abstains. She has, however, gone through periods where she did drink, including not long after moving to Yellowknife. What she noticed was that people here drank A LOT. And one night standing outside a bar, it gave her a reality check.

"Here were people in positions of power, people old enough to know better, to know their limits, and they were getting EXCESSIVELY drunk. Like, I mean falling down drunk. I felt a deep sense of loss for those men and women, feeling like they must be filling some kind of hole."

So she re-evaluated the role of drinking in her life, began exploring certain spiritual philosophies and stopped drinking.

Bhogal says she's constantly asked about her decision not to drink. "I simply say, 'why DO you drink?'" To me, if you feel it's a judgement on you because I don't drink, maybe it's a good time for you to look at your own habits and behaviours."

She also says at parties she's told "Come on, you're depriving yourself,' or 'you're not having fun,' and I'm thinking, of course I'm having fun. I just don't have a drink in my hand!"

But does she believe she lost the chance to build friendships through her decision? She says that's one reason why people may be afraid to not drink, the feeling that "if you don't go out and engage in this (drinking), then you won't have any friends," she says. "But then you realize that the people who want to get to know you will, whether you drink or not."

Thirty-year-old Erin knows that feeling.

She asked that we not use her last name in this article because she wanted to speak openly about some very personal reasons for choosing to not drink.

She moved to Yellowknife in 2007 from Newfoundland, and has just returned to the city after some time in Vancouver. Two years ago she began the process of giving up drinking.

"For me, it was a conscious choice I made, based on who I was drunk," she says. "It's like when I was drunk, it was all my negative traits – magnified. I didn't want people seeing me in that light. And I was tired of being worried or feeling guilty for what I might have done or said the night before."

Her friends continued to invite her to go out, but eventually gave up because she kept saying no.

"It was really lonely at first because I didn't know how to socialize without being drunk. And I didn't trust myself to go out with my friends and not drink."

And when pressures came, the "what's WRONG with you?" or "you're being a loser," she retreated and began to isolate. "I just couldn't handle those kind of comments," she says. "And to say, 'because I don't want to' wasn't good enough for people."

continued on page 19

**PRICE NORTH!
IT'S GOOD BUSINESS**



promotional products

Supplier of corporate wear and promotional products.

YK Centre 867-873-6999
lakeawry@raggedassroad.ca

ilike
organic skin care



ethanda
day spa

welcome

new esthetician's Katie and
Veronica, **ethanda** offers
Organic and **Vegan** skin care,
Nail care, waxing and make up.

call or book online today!
www.ethanda.com
446-4436



Who doesn't love trick-or-treating at Halloween?

Sugary candy can lead to tooth decay, but follow these simple steps, and you and your children can enjoy those treats without harming your teeth in the process:

1. Limit extra sticky candies, such as candy corn, caramels and taffy. These sticky treats make it difficult for saliva to wash away the sugar.
2. Have a drink of water and swish it around your mouth after eating candy to help wash away excess sugar.
3. Give your children sugar-free gum to help prevent tooth decay.
4. Remember to brush your teeth at least twice a day, and floss daily.
5. Lastly, ensure you and your children visit the dentist regularly for check-ups and cleanings to keep your teeth looking bright and white - but most importantly - healthy.



Check us out at:

adamdentalclinic.ca

Box 1118, 5209 Franklin Avenue | Yellowknife, NT X1A 2N8
24-hr Emergency: 873-1250 | F: 920-2775





COYOTE'S
STEAKHOUSE & LOUNGE



YOUR NEIGHBOURHOOD STEAKHOUSE & LOUNGE

Whether you're looking for a place to bring the kids or somewhere to hang with your buddies, Coyote's Steakhouse & Lounge has you covered.

\$7 Appie Hour every night of the week? Absolutely.

An awesome breakfast and brunch on Saturday and Sunday? For sure.

The City's best overall wings, according to EDGE YK magazine? Totally.

Northern specialties like whitefish and bison? Of course.

A rewards program that earns you free meals? Yes, even that.

And in a town where service can be something of a lost art, Ed (the owner) and his team work hard to make sure every customer is well taken care of.

Now in its 10th year of business, Coyote's is a local business that understands the value of giving back to the community. Every year, the restaurant sponsors dozens of sports teams and community events through cash contributions and in-kind donations. It's not something they promote. It's just something they do.



**IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN, WHY NOT
COME CHECK OUT THEIR NEW MENU?**

ph. 873-8818
ykcoyotes.com

f /ykcoyotes **t @ykcoyotes**

continued from page 16

Erin says the reactions aren't always bad. Some friends did support her and were very impressed with her decision.

But I agree with her about the pressure people can put on you wanting reasons why you don't want alcohol. The only people in my experience "allowed" to not drink are alcoholics, pregnant women, designated drivers or people with health issues.

Tim Asta says that's part of the problem, that "whatever the majority is doing is accepted as right." Asta, 23, has lived in Yellowknife for a few months and only drinks on very special occasions.

It's a decision he made mostly for health reasons. "It's like for so many activities, it's assumed alcohol is going to be involved," he says.

Asta says people actually tell him he's boring "and I'm thinking, it's boring because you don't know what to talk about if you're not drinking. It's like, if we don't drink, what do we do?"

He once invited a group over to his house and didn't serve any alcohol. He remembers everyone sat and looked at each other blankly. "It was like friends became strangers," he says.

And for those who decide not to drink at a party simply because it's their choice, it can be open season for the "drink pusher."

I was once harassed so badly at a wedding I finally ordered a gin and tonic to shut the pusher up. And then there was the house party where the host insisted on offering me wine over and over and over again. And it's like, "no really, I haven't changed my mind since you were here five minutes ago."

Now, to be fair, this doesn't happen all the time, but in my experience, it happens way too often. And I have no problem with people who drink. Unlike my parents, I do keep alcohol in my home and if company is coming to a dinner party, I will go out and buy some. I cook with wine. And I will toast the happy couple or ring in the New Year with a drink. But I was sick and tired of feeling like I was heading into battle just about every time I went out.

Erin understands.

"I was that person," she says of the drink pusher at the party. "I used to encourage others to drink, and I did it because I was uncomfortable sober ... so no one else could be either." For her, drinking came from insecurity, because she wasn't comfortable with herself, "so if others were drinking, it meant they were feeling just like me."

A few years ago, I was so fed up I decided to develop "a strategy" to cope with my non-drinking. Really, it was more a strategy to help others deal with my non-drinking, especially in hard-drinking YK. I called it the "show drink." I would order an alcoholic drink, or accept a glass of wine, or a drink offered by the party's host. Then, I would walk around with it all night, sip from it now and again, carry it with me, cradle it, try to look cool and then abandon it on a table somewhere or behind a plant later in the evening.

One thing all of the non-drinkers in this story agree on is there aren't enough social options in the city which don't involve alcohol. Asta says he once decided to join a sports league, only to realize everyone was going to get drunk and THEN play the game. Plus, in Yellowknife, the definition of "camping" can be getting drunk in the woods.

Bhogal has, however, carved out a remarkably busy and successful social life in Yellowknife. Ultimately, she's had to learn to socialize in a different way. It doesn't mean not socializing with drinkers and she actually socializes with a group some might consider a "partying crowd."

"But I had to understand what drinking added to my life, and what other things could add that same value," she says, adding she got involved in theatre and joined the French Association where "there is some drinking, but not too much judgement."

And Bhogal is also trying to turn what can be considered "abnormal" into something positive. If she gets attitude from bartenders she turns it into a game. "You need to be challenged dude," she says. "Up your ante. Make me something. No one else at this event is getting the special treatment!"

During the GNWT Health Minister's recent addictions forum, one of the things talked about was a lack of a positive or celebratory culture around not drinking. Perhaps there's one very small way, at no cost to the taxpayer, to start this process. If people say no to a glass of wine or a beer at a party, stop offering. And have something non-alcoholic available. Stop asking questions, making judgements and needing explanations. Maybe, for some people, not drinking is simply a lifestyle choice that doesn't need to be explained or justified to anyone.

"I have no problem if people drink," says Erin. "I don't care, but until people are tolerant of each other's choices, on both sides, this is always going to be a point of contention."

And for that example of tolerance, I turn to my late father. After all, he won that bottle of Drambuie in a wine-making contest. 



But with a professional realtor selling your house, you can avoid most problems before they happen.

Keep your stress level low by working with experienced, respectful, licenced real-estate professionals.

5103 - 52nd Street
(Formerly Canadian Pizza)

p. 920-7653
homelifeyk.com

IT SUCKS WHEN SH\$T HITS THE FAN.



NOTICE OF PUBLIC CONSULTATION

Dialogue on Resource Revenues

What would you do with resource revenues to ensure they benefit current and future generations?

Beginning April 1, 2014, the GNWT will take over responsibility under Devolution for lands, waters, and non-renewable resources in the Northwest Territories.

The Minister of Finance will talk with Yellowknife residents on how we should manage our resource revenues coming from Devolution.

Mon, Oct 28
Explorer Hotel Janvier Room
7:30pm to 9:30pm

Refreshments will be provided. You can also email your ideas to budgetdialogue@gov.nt.ca. For more information visit www.fin.gov.nt.ca.

If you wish to use an NWT official language other than English, please contact the Department of Finance at (867) 920-6436 or email the address above.



Be glamorous at this year's NWE or holiday work party!



chez patricia 5005-50th Ave | 765-0162



Teachings from the Buffalo

Myth and the Meaning of Love | Photos and story by Charissa Alain-Lilly

The buffalo was a lot of work and required a good deal of attention. I hoped to have it around for a long time, and so I gave it a name, William. Looking back, I'm glad I named him. Not only had he once been a beautiful, young, wild creature living outside of Behchoko, but he was also a precious gift, and a wise teacher.

It was late May and still quite chilly. My furnace wouldn't start, so I called a repairman. At the time, my little trailer was filled to capacity with William, my buffalo hide, which I had gotten from a Dene elder through a friend of mine. I had finished scraping the hide, which was lashed to a large eight-by-eight-foot frame and was now leaning up on an angle across my living room for temporary storage.

When the repairman arrived, he barely managed to squeeze past the frame and then immediately set to work on the furnace. He quickly found the problem and as he was explaining that the ignition nozzle needed replacing, I realized that he had not said a single word about the buffalo hide. In fact he'd acted as if it weren't even there.

"You aren't surprised to find a buffalo hide in the living room?" I asked.

"Nope," he said, continuing to work. "I've lived up north for a while. Used to live in Coppermine. Seen lots of strange things in people's houses... lots of animals in the living room – people cutting up whole carcasses."

"Like what?" I asked, more surprised by his answer than he was by my question.

"Seals, rabbits, even a whole caribou. People don't do things the traditional way anymore. Why work outside in the cold when you can work inside where it's warm?"

Aha! I thought, feeling bolstered by this revelation. Bringing wild animal parts inside the house is not weird. It's just a sensible northern thing to do.

Until now, the only comments I had heard were from friends. While they were in support of my project to tan and paint my own buffalo robe, they also thought it was strange to bring the buffalo into my house. But I was in the midst of brain-tanning it, which is a natural tanning method using the animal's brain for softening the hide, and I didn't want to leave it outside where dogs, wolves, ravens or some other animal might want to chew on him.

Later that same week, as I was relaxing and brushing William's thick plush fur, a story I had come across at the library seven years earlier, when I first arrived north, suddenly came to mind. It was a Dene creation myth, but it was unlike others that I had read. As I recall, the myth was that human beings were created first. Then some of them chose to sacrifice themselves in order to provide for others. They agreed to be transformed into trees and animals, so that other humans could survive. That was

the story and for some reason, it had remained lodged in my head.

As I sat with William, all at once I felt imbued with the meaning of that myth. It was what my dream was trying to tell me – a dream I was given on the same morning I began to work on William several weeks earlier. At the time, I was worried about tanning the hide myself, so the dream felt like I was being given permission, but now I knew there was much more to it than that.

In the dream, a group of people of all ages is on the top floor of a house. It is one large, bright, open room, empty of furnishings. There are two friendly young animals frolicking amongst us. One is an ordinary domestic dog. The other is an unusual wild buffalo – more like a walking buffalo hide than a real buffalo.

Eventually, both animals approach me. While playing with dogs is nothing out of the ordinary, I am not familiar with how to interact with the buffalo. The buffalo seems to understand this and helps me out. It motions sideways with his eyes, indicating that it's okay for me to touch it. I pet its side. It's pleased, so I rub its head and shoulders. I can tell it's happy, so I'm happy. Later, I notice that there is now a chair in the centre of the room. Seated on it is an elegant and handsome man. I know he is a symbol of love. The room radiates with warmth and light.

As I sat brushing William, all at once the dream, the myth, and the buffalo all fit seamlessly together and I was overcome with a powerful feeling of gratitude and love. The awareness came flooding through me – not through my head, but through my heart.

Tears began to stream from my eyes, and I knew. The buffalo was a gift. It came in love and was happy to give its life. In turn, I would love and care for it. We were grateful for one another. The world was one big room. Everything roamed freely. The upper floor was consciousness and awareness. There were no belongings or furniture because nothing in the world belongs to anyone. And yet the room was full. It was full of love and joy and sharing.

And then I understood. The Dene story of creation was a story of love too - for it is through love that one is willing to sacrifice oneself for the lives of others. In the beginning, the whole world was love and everything in it was a gift of love. The myth was a reminder: of this knowledge, of love and respect, and of the fact that we are sisters and brothers with all of life. This was the myth and wisdom of the ancient culture of the Dene. This was life when the world was new.

As a Dene Elder told me soon after, "When you know something, and it isn't just in your head, but it hits your heart, that's when it's solid."

Mahsi to the buffalo for this gift... this gift of love. ⑤





Tips from the Property Guy



Ryan Sawatzky



As Yellowknife's friendly neighbourhood Property Guy it is my mission to be a resource for home owners: current, future and potential. I am going to put you on the inside track of this real estate thing and do my best to demystify the process. I believe in trust and transparency in all things, and we are raising the bar in how real estate trades hands in this town. Bottom line: every day Yellowknifer (that's me) looking out for every day Yellowknifers (that's you) in the form of education, savings and fewer headaches.

In this issue of Tips, I'd like to get something cleared up right away:

I AM NOT A RE@LTOR!

Nor do I have any desire to become one. I love what I do! I am a marketer and educator. I make sure homeowners get eyeballs on their properties, and teach them what to do when those eyeballs come for a visit. I unravel the process and educate people about what to do, where to go, and who to talk to when they want the job done professionally. All the while, helping them reach their goal of a quick and profitable sale.

We do this by taking pro photos, getting you on all the BIG national websites, and adding a big round sign on your lawn, which I promise will grab people's attention. The next part is giving you all the proven tips on staging, negotiations, how to come to pricing, and even how to do a walk-through. We take all the 'how to's' out of the process, like you would expect from an agent, at a 10th of the price! A far cry from the square, black and orange "FOR SALE" FSBO sign of yesteryear.

It was only a few years ago the Yellowknife real estate landscape wasn't quite so hospitable with fewer options for buyers and sellers. I am rather proud to say, I believe the PG Team had an important role in that change. Yes, choice has brought change.

So to sum it up, despite what you may have heard, we're not realtors... or your YK Trader, but we are here to stay and we're going to continue to make a difference because Yellowknife, you deserve it!

PS: I guess anyone can blow their own horn, so I'll let our clients to tell you what it's really like to work with The Property Guy.

Jayson Weber:

Property Guys completely blew our expectations away. Right from the start Ryan and Erin were completely amazing to deal with... I had previously had my home advertised for quite some time with a realtor but was unable to sell, so we decided to take a crack at selling it ourselves. This was the best decision I have ever made as it only took a little over a month, from start to finish. I ended up selling the house for less (great for buyer) and keeping more (great for seller). Property Guys has real value, great service, and proven results. This is the future of Real Estate in Yellowknife.



Amanda Peterson:

My experience with Property Guys was excellent. I highly recommend using them when you're going to sell your home or property. Here's why - Ryan was professional and courteous. As soon as I was prepared to list my property, Ryan quickly scheduled time to take professional photographs and get them on the website. The website listing provided great exposure to people looking to purchase my home. Not only did I save thousands of dollars on commissions, I got more than my asking price. The only thing I would have wished for is a friendly link to information on how to handle multiple offers! Thanks Ryan.



Andrew & Charity Nichols:

What a pleasure it was to work with Ryan and Property Guys! "Above and beyond" is the best term to describe the commitment and attention to detail that Ryan and his team give to their clients. Ryan knows his stuff, gives excellent advice and makes the whole process a pleasure.



He takes pretty good pictures too... The sense of pride and accomplishment of having done the work and sold our home ourselves is rather a nice feeling. Thanks, Ryan - you're making a real difference out there!



**Property
Guys.com**

**Questions, Suggestions or Want to Chat? Drop Us a Line:
RSawatzky@PropertyGuys.com or (867) 765-8322**



Looking to move?
Let us help get you settled.

Midwest Property Management has been providing superior rental accommodations for individuals and families since 1954.

With comfortable and affordable apartment suites in ideal locations throughout the City of Yellowknife, **Midwest** is the perfect choice for renters looking to save money while experiencing better value and outstanding service.



Connect with us.



@rentmidwest
 www.rentmidwest.com
 1.888.219.5879



Exceptional people accommodating exceptional people.



Bella
DANCE ACADEMY
 DANCE CLASSES FOR ALL AGES

Dance Classes for all ages!

MUSICAL THEATRE
 Ballet
 Hip Hop
 contemporary
 mini movement
 Jazz
 Modern
 salsa babies
 Tap
 special steps
 ballroom
 adult classes
 kindermusik
 parent & tots
 ACTORS STUDIO

BdA
 10 YEARS
 2004-2014

Angelina Ballerina
 leaps, jumps & turns



Register online
www.belladance.ca

(867) 87-DANCE

Vintage Vogue



Nearly new, one of a kind, designer items.

New fall and winter items arriving daily.

Clothing and accessories for women, men and children.

Purses, scarves, belts, hats, shoes, jewelry, gifts and much more.

Discover Vintage Vogue again, and again, and again...

873-VGUE (8483)
vintagevogueyk@hotmail.com

Visit us at 5012-50th Ave



The Park People

Photos and story by Pat Kane

Keeping things clean, safe and fun for all

There are few cities in Canada as close to the wilderness as Yellowknife. And summer gives Yellowknifers new energy to get outside and play in this wilderness. It's when everyone leaves work early, packs the vehicle and hits the Ingraham Trail to visit one of the many lakes, parks and campgrounds we're so lucky to have.

For those driving The Trail often, many use one of NWT Parks' day-use or overnight campgrounds. Fred Henne, Prelude Lake and Reid Lake are also the main attractions for local and long-distance car campers wanting to boat, swim, fish or just relax by an open fire.

The campgrounds are managed and maintained by a collection of colourful characters you've probably met before, however briefly. Sometimes they bring you firewood, or simply check to make sure you're safe and sound and enjoying yourself.

So, as Yellowknifers tarp their boats and put their camping gear in storage for the winter, let's meet some of the friendly folks who keep NWT Parks clean, fun and safe for everyone.

Al and Mary Morton
Reid Lake campground managers

Years with NWT Parks: 16

How they got involved:

"We've been camping at the parks for as long as we've been in Yellowknife and thought it would be great to manage one of them for a summer. In 1997, the manager of Reid Lake at the time wasn't doing too well, health-wise, and so we were asked to help out for half a season. We've been here ever since."

Why they love it:

"It is like a big family here. Whether you're here for the weekend or a whole season, the other campers will welcome you with open arms. We also have a lot of family activities: a small Canada Day parade where four-wheelers go around the site with flags, fireworks and a pancake breakfast on Labour Day weekend. Our visitors really make the campground special, we just make sure they are happy."



Bruce Davidson
Prelude Lake campground
manager

Years with NWT Parks: 18

How he got involved:

"I came North in the mid-90's, helping build homes in Tuktoyaktuk and Behchoko, and I stayed at Fred Henne whenever I was in Yellowknife. When I decided to move to Yellowknife for good, I was put in touch with Gene Wasserman and David Ramsay. I guess they thought I would be a good campground manager because they both encouraged me to apply for an open position at Prelude Lake. It turns out that I got the job and now spend my summers out here."

Why he loves it:

"I get to meet people from all over the world: Italy, Japan, Sri Lanka (where I lived at one time), everywhere. I love being a conduit for sharing Northern life with people who've never been here. One time a family was visiting from India and I woke them up in the middle of the night. When they looked up, there was this incredible aurora and they were in awe. Even though they were fast asleep, they thanked me for waking them up. Those are the special moments."

Commercial



*Protecting the things most important to you
– your home, your vehicle, and your family.*

Doing business in Yellowknife since 1986, Commercial NDS has built a reputation as the company you call in times of emergency. Reliable and quick, NDS has helped countless families piece their lives together after unplanned disasters.

While the company is known for dealing with disasters, it also helps you **take care of your home and vehicle, and of course, your family** on a daily basis by offering these services:

Carpet Cleaning

Having your carpets cleaned regularly both extends the life of your carpet and improves the appearance of your home. But most importantly the process has various benefits to your family's health. By **eliminating trapped pollutants** such as pet dander and lead, **preventing mold growth**, and **extinguishing dust mite infestations**, Commercial NDS's carpeting cleaning maintains your home's cleanliness and your family's well-being.

Clean-Air Duct Cleaning

Over time, dust particles settle in the vents of your home, affecting the air you breath. Having your air ducts professionally cleaned can **preserve the air quality in your home by eliminating dust from your ducts and preventing mold and rodent infestations**. Your furnace works hard during our long Northern winters – clean air ducts can help ensure it isn't pumping dust into your home.

Car Detailing

While simply washing your vehicle keeps the exterior looking great, detailing is crucial to the maintenance and preservation of your car's interior. By thoroughly cleaning every crack and crevice, Commercial NDS' detailing **removes harmful germs and allergens, while retaining your vehicle's value**.

Chimney Cleaning

During Yellowknife's long winters, soot and debris accumulate in your chimney **potentially causing cardiovascular problems or chimney fires**. Have your flue swept at least once a season to **remove these blockages and increase your chimney's efficiency**.

114 Taltheilei Drive, Kam Lake | www.commercial-nds.com | 867-873-9415

Max Rossouw
GNWT Parks Officer

Years with NWT Parks: 2

How he got involved:

"I grew up and still live along the Ingraham Trail. My backyard is a lake and I know the area really well. After high school I enrolled at Selkirk College's Castlegar campus to study environment and geomatics. I got a job with the tourism and parks department after graduating, and so far, it's been a great experience, I've been really lucky to find work where I grew up. Not many people get to do that."

Why he loves it:

"The people I meet are the best, and they come here from all over the world. My main job is to make sure everyone is safe, but I'm also a representative of the Northwest Territories in general. And because I know the area so well, I can talk about the history, the geography and the wildlife in the area. In many ways, I'm an interpretive guide as well as a safety officer. I love showing off what we have here." 



The furniture you want,
without the wait.



CANADIAN MADE
DOVE CHAIR
\$659.⁰⁰



4610 FRANKLIN AVE | 873-2004 | QUALITYFURNITURENWT.COM

THE EDGE YK Holiday Gift Guide

SHOP EARLY, SHOP LOCAL!



Yellowknifers often talk about how important it is to award contracts to northern companies and keep economic benefits of mining and other developments in the North. The idea of shopping locally doesn't come up nearly as often, but it's another great way to build a vibrant Yellowknife. This holiday season, why not look at some of the great gift options at these and other local retailers before hopping online?



Down to Earth Gallery
In Old Town on Franklin
Carrying a wide variety
of locally made art and
fine crafts
Beaded Bracelet – \$175
Caribou Hide Wallet – \$125



Old Town Emporium
2nd Floor Days Inn
Hand-dyed Silk
Scarf – dyed using snow
from the shore of Great
Slave Lake – \$40



Overlander Sports
Downtown on 50th Street
Ice Breaker Cascade
Full Zip – \$199.95



Ethanda Day Spa
On Franklin just
before Old Town
SPARITUAL Custom
Gift Baskets – starting
at \$50



Harleys Shirtshack
Downtown on Franklin,
upstairs from Harleys
Long-sleeve
Hoodie – \$90



Gourmet Cup
In the basement
of YK Centre
Cranberry Apple Herbal
Tisane – \$8.98/100 grams



Vintage Vogue
Downtown, on
Franklin, upstairs
Naomi Bourque
Jewelry (Onyx,
Turquoise, and Caribou
Antler Earrings) – \$50



Chez Patricia
Downtown on
Franklin
Mexx Handbag –
\$59.99



Bijou Boutique
Downtown, corner of
50th and 50th
Simple-but-luxurious
Cucina Hand Soap and
Moisturizer Set – \$38

**Gallery of the
Midnight Sun**
In Old Town on
Franklin

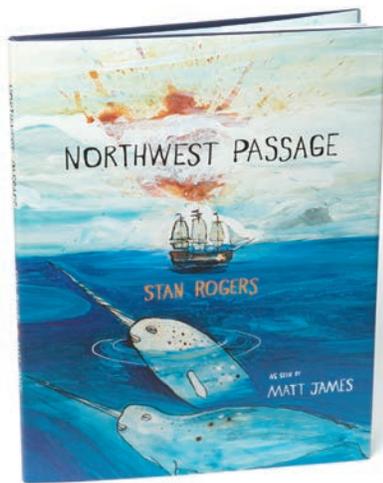
Chillsner by
Corksicle – Freeze
and insert in a beer
to cool things off –
\$34.95



Signed
Downtown, above
Tru Hardware
Ptami – \$20



**Yellowknife
Book Cellar**
Downtown,
next to TD Bank
Northwest Passage
– by Stan Rogers, as
seen by Matt James,
great for kids and
adults – \$24.95



Originals by T-Bo
Next to the
Noodle House
One-of-a-kind
diamond set of
polished muskox
and yellow gold
created for the
2010 Vancouver
Olympics – \$8,700



Northern Images
Downtown, blue building
across from YK Centre
Hand-made walrus ivory
bracelet – \$350



Old Town Glassworks
In Old Town on McDonald Drive
Winter Candle – pick one up, make a
custom order or make your own during a
workshop! – \$28



THE DIRTY BIRD'S
GOT A FRESH NEW LOOK

AFTER RECENT RENOVATIONS, YELLOWKNIFE'S
FAVORITE NIGHT CLUB IS NOW EVEN BETTER!

BRAND NEW DANCE FLOOR ★ SOUND SYSTEM ★ LIGHT MACHINE

**The Best Time You
Can Never Remember!**

THE RAVEN PUB

t. 669-9755
Corner of Gold Range St & 51st Ave



Investir - Embaucher - Visiter - Travailler

Le CDÉTNO est heureux d'offrir ses services aux entreprises désirant tirer profit des occasions d'affaires aux Territoires du Nord-Ouest, que ce soit pour le recrutement, le démarrage ou l'expansion.



Nos prochains événements de recrutement :

Café-emploi à Yellowknife – 21 octobre

Destination Canada à Paris et Bruxelles – la semaine du 18 novembre

Devenez membre!

Que vous soyez à la recherche de la perle rare pour combler un de vos postes vacants ou que vous songiez à démarrer votre entreprise, nous sommes là pour vous appuyer.

4912 49^e rue, 2^e étage, édifice BDC | 867-873-5962 | www.cdetno.com



L'École Allain St-Cyr

L'école francophone, l'avantage par excellence !

Photo : Denis Lord (L'Aquillon)



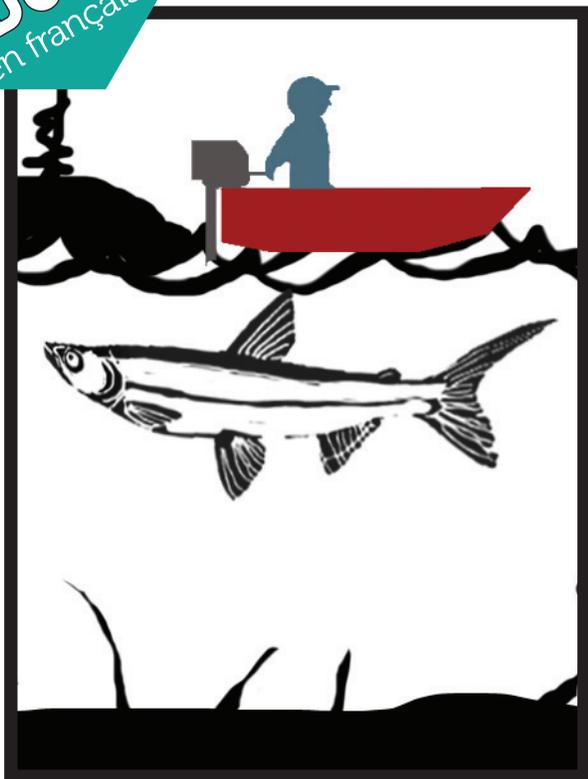
L'ÉASC et la CSFTNO vont de l'avant dans l'établissement de nouveaux standards en éducation francophone aux TNO. Tous les membres de notre équipe sont enthousiastes et optimistes devant les changements et les défis qui les attendent pour l'année scolaire 2013-2014. Nous vous invitons à venir nous visiter ou à nous appeler afin d'en apprendre plus sur notre programmation et nos services.

Au plaisir de vous rencontrer!

Les membres de l'équipe de l'École Allain St-Cyr, la seule école francophone de Yellowknife!

École Allain St-Cyr
48 Taylor Road, Yellowknife

(867) 873-3223
www.allainstcyr.ca



X22 = Zootrope

Maxence Jaillet

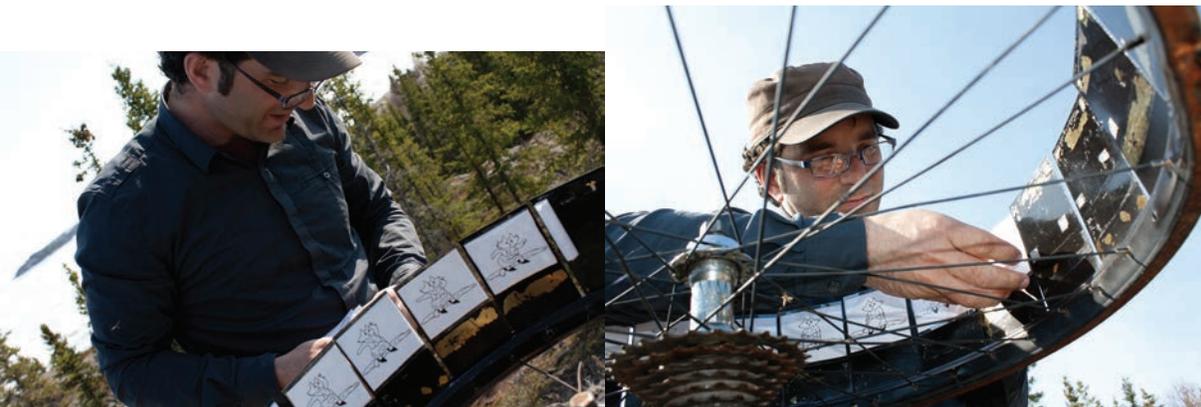
Spissss, spich, spiiiiitch...

C'est le bruit des fontaines mécaniques de Tinguely, ce Suisse qui dès les années 60, a aspergé le monde artistique d'art en mouvement. Un concept qui inspire Andrew Robinson, Suisse lui aussi et résident de la baie de Yellowknife. En 2010, il participe, avec sa partenaire Rae Braden, artiste confirmée des Territoires, au concours Trashformation organisé annuellement par l'Aurora Arts Society. Suivant les directives du concours, ils créent une œuvre d'art composée d'au moins 80 % de déchets : un zootrope, à savoir une installation qui permet de faire défiler rapidement une série d'images pour créer une animation. Un dispositif simple, mais qui demande de la précision. « C'est comme l'ancêtre du cinéma, le zootrope », d'expliquer Andrew Robinson. Pour Rae Braden, l'aventure se situait également dans la recherche d'objets à recycler : « Une partie du plaisir était de trouver les pièces qu'il nous fallait pour notre œuvre. » Pour leur sculpture, ils vont assembler une vieille roue de vélo, trouvée lors d'une balade sur Tin Can Hill, avec des plaques de métal provenant d'un chandelier qui éclairait l'escalier de l'ancien restaurant The Office, sur la 50^e Rue. Quelques rivets sont achetés pour fixer les plaques au support, et le tout est posé sur une tige de fer tenue par une lourde base de métal récupérée, sans surprise,

au dépotoir de la ville. La structure tient debout, la roue tourne, et les plaques défilent.

Frortrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...

C'est le bruit de ce jouet optique qui tourne. Le zootrope est participatif, c'est sûrement l'une des raisons pour lesquelles dans les années 1880, à New York, on le vendait comme un jeu pour enfant pour la somme d'un dollar. Pour jouer, il faut d'abord placer une bande imagée sur le support puis actionner le dispositif en le faisant tourner. Ainsi, les dessins apparaissent à travers les fentes réparties autour de la couronne du support. Le joueur devient spectateur alors que le dispositif fait place à l'illusion, car le zootrope, une fois en rotation, s'efface peu à peu pour laisser place à l'animation. Le spectateur ne voit plus la roue de Tin Can Hill, ne voit plus les plaques du chandelier, il ne voit que des images en révolution : une séquence de 22 dessins qui se répète tant que le joueur déploie l'énergie nécessaire pour faire tourner la roue. Ce défilement rotatif absorbe l'observateur, le soustrait de son environnement et le plonge dans une boucle qui lui offre une expérience visuelle évolutive. Dans leur étude sur les jouets optiques¹, deux universitaires canadiens, Dulac et Gaudreault, examinent cette expérience un peu plus



◀◀ Andrew Robinson jette un dernier coup d'œil à l'animation qu'il a nommée *Kittyporn*.

◀ Chaque saison, c'est la rotation des 22 images du zootrope de l'île Jolliffe.



▲ Le joueur fait tourner le zootrope dans un sens ou dans l'autre. ▲ Entre deux plaques.

profondément et avancent que « malgré la répétitivité des figures et leur évidente finalité attractionnelle, [le zootrope va réussir à insuffler aux dessins] certaines velléités de devenir, une aspiration vers le développement, pourrait-on dire. Un à-venir qui ne se matérialisera certes jamais, puisque tout ne fait qu'y tourner en rond [...] ». Le joueur accepte donc de se faire aspirer par une histoire en boucle tout en sachant qu'il peut en modifier le rythme et le sens.

Prrrrt à gauche ou Boiiing à droite

Bien sûr, l'histoire tourne en rond! Mais depuis l'exposition d'art recyclé, ce zootrope a fait tourner quatre séquences imagées. La première illustre la vision binoculaire d'une possible nouvelle espèce de poisson trouvée dans le Grand lac des Esclaves, un corégone surnommé *Googly-Eyed Cisco*. La seconde évoquait cette découverte d'un autre point de vue, alors qu'un petit bateau piloté par un scientifique naviguait près d'une île en passant au-dessus du corégone nageant en profondeur. *Kittyporn*, la troisième séquence, proposait une image plus coquine, celle d'une chatte habillée d'un châle qu'elle faisait glisser pour découvrir son déshabillé, puis qu'elle remontait pour boucler la boucle. La quatrième séquence, encore en place, propose clairement deux choix : une histoire lorsque le zootrope tourne dans le sens des aiguilles d'une montre, une



▲ Le joueur devient observateur.

autre dans le sens antihoraire : Prrrrt... un cylindre se fait écraser à répétition par un autre cylindre; Boiiing... une masse informe expulse continuellement un cylindre vers l'inconnu. Une animation proche de la psychanalyse : écraser ou être aplati à gauche, ou encore expulser ou se faire projeter à droite.

Splash...

C'est le bruit de la pagaie qui fend l'eau. Car après avoir récolté la troisième place du concours Trashformation, le zootrope a élu domicile sur l'île Jolliffe dans la baie de Yellowknife. Connaissant déjà un peu l'île, Andrew Robinson savait que sur son sommet, trône un repère géodésique utilisé pour cartographier le territoire. Une base en ciment surmontée d'un tuyau remplaçait déjà la plaque royale au centre du X blanc peint sur le roc. Andrew Robinson n'a fait que commander une pièce pour l'embouchure du tuyau afin qu'elle tienne l'engrenage de la roue et que le zootrope puisse tourner tel un objet d'art public. « Ce tuyau était inutile, alors pourquoi ne pouvais-je pas faire de la *trashformation* avec ce déchet également? », se défend-il. Pour profiter de cet art insulaire, il faut se munir d'une embarcation, traverser le chenal en face du quai du gouvernement, accoster l'île Jolliffe et trouver le chemin jusqu'à son point culminant. En hiver, la traversée se fait à pied sur la

glace, ensuite, il suffit de suivre les traces dans la neige. Sur les hauteurs de Jolliffe, avec comme panorama boréal le Grand lac, la pointe Burwash, Dettah, Dog Island, quelques maisons bateaux et des édifices de la capitale, chacun peut venir se plonger dans l'illusion circulaire du zootrope. D'ailleurs, Andrew Robinson insiste que le zootrope n'est pas à lui seul, mais qu'il est bien la propriété de tous. Rae Braden et lui lancent même un appel à la contribution pour que cet art public devienne participatif. L'idée est de recevoir plusieurs séquences d'images pour changer l'animation chaque saison : une histoire en boucle qui se raconte en 22 dessins sur des fiches de 73 cm de large par 10 cm de haut (2 7/8 po x 4 po), laminées puis collées aux plaques de l'installation rotative. Le zootrope pourrait ainsi jouer son rôle à travers le rythme saisonnier. Il tournerait et raconterait des histoires différentes, mais la boucle serait toujours la même : l'été resplendissant, assurément remplacé par l'hiver. (E)

Nicolas Dulac et André Gaudreault, « La circularité et la répétitivité au cœur de l'attraction : les jouets optiques et l'émergence d'une nouvelle série culturelle », 1895. Mille huit cent quatre-vingt-quinze [En ligne], 50 | 2006, mis en ligne le 1^{er} décembre 2009, consulté le 26 août 2013. URL : <http://1895.revues.org/1282>.



Venez nous voir!
Le ministère de l'Industrie, du Tourisme et de l'Investissement peut vous guider dans vos démarches grâce au Programme d'appui aux entrepreneurs et au développement économique.

Bureau du Slave Nord : 867-920- 8967
www.iti.gov.nt.ca/business-economic-development/seed.shtml



Territoires du Nord-Ouest Industrie, Tourisme et Investissement



Just Furs A must see!

Seal and fur mitts
Ladies'/Mens' fur hats
Sheared beaver/rabbit scarves
Dene Fur Clouds
Sheepskin mitts and gloves

At the corner of Franklin Ave. & Weaver Rd., Old Town
Open Monday to Saturday 12:30-5:30 pm • Phone: 867-873-6748



NAOMI BOURQUE JEWELRY

Beautiful handcrafted jewelry composed of semiprecious stones, freshwater pearls, sterling silver and local antler.

Available inside Just Furs.

THE INSIDE OF AN IGLOO IS SURPRISINGLY WARM - AND WE KNOW!

Stay comfortable and cozy no matter what the temperature this winter with help from the friendly staff at Igloo Building Supplies.

338 OLD AIRPORT RD. • PH: 920-4005



RANNVA

Arctic design with a twist

Available exclusively at the

**Gallery of the
Midnight Sun**



5005 Bryson Drive,
Yellowknife, NT X1A 2A3
Phone: (867) 873-8064



RANNVA.COM



A Woodyard get-together in 1976. L-R Jane Stephens, Shelley Rocher, Lou Rocher, Lani Cooke, Freddie Furlong.

REMEMBERING KING LOU

Photos by Fran Hurcomb

by Lani Cooke

Lou Rocher, the man who named Ragged Ass Road in Yellowknife's Old Town, was a colourful pioneer who passed away on April 28, 2013, at age 79. Among his many métiers, he was a prospector, woodcutter and commercial fisherman. Here, Lani Cooke shares reflections on the man in one of his more famous roles, that of 'Landlord of the Woodyard'.

It was quite the show when Dorene Rocher beat Buddy Essery at leg wrestling on Ragged Ass Road. There they were, lying on their backs, hip to hip in opposite directions, each with a leg in the air. While the crowd cheered, and none louder than Dorene's husband, Lou, the count-down commenced; on the command of "Go" the two locked legs and then, away went Buddy – flying backwards through the air.

In the '70s, Dorene was Mother and Auntie to us all and Lou was the King. There were lots of kids in the Rocher family - Donna, Jeff, Mark, Bones (John), Shelley (five years old at the time) – and they were looking after Pie and Christina Larkin, who had recently lost their father in a plane crash.

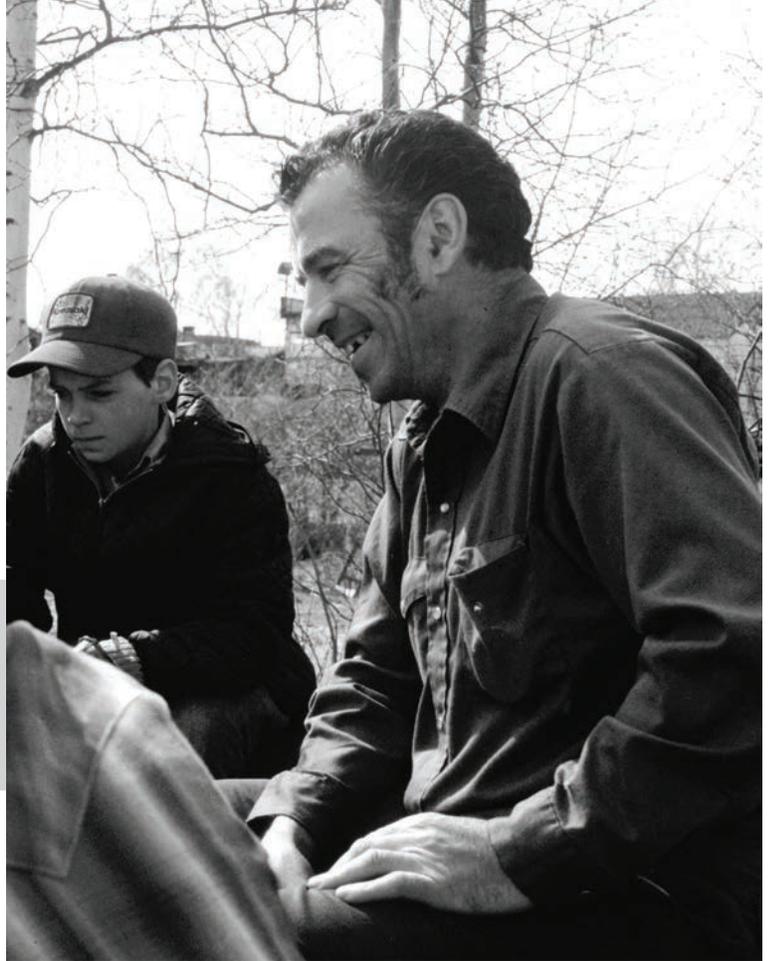
"He had dark curly hair, twinkling eyes and a winsome smile

The Woodyard had sprung up as a bunch of little rental shacks on the shores of Yellowknife Bay next to the willows where Lou had once piled the cordwood that he cut and sold. It was the fall of 1975 when I first entered the Rocher's quonset hut on Ragged Ass Road to ask about renting one of these shacks. I was greeted by the scent of baking apples smothered in butter and brown sugar. (I still have Dorene's recipe.) Lou himself was seated at the end of a large oval table sheltered within the curved wooden walls that gave form to his igloo-shaped castle. He had dark curly hair, twinkling eyes, and a winsome smile. "Have a seat, young lady," he said. "Make yourself at home." Yellowknife has been my home ever since.

"Of course you can rent the little red shack at the end of the Woodyard - \$60/month and don't expect repairs," he said. A sip or two of Old Sam Rum sealed the deal, and his eyes lit up. "Do you know that the birch tree in front of your place will be dropping yellow leaves every day until October, and then you'll be walking the golden carpet to your palace." I imagined a regal entrance to my 15-by-15 foot home, carefully avoiding the honey bucket closet.

My friend, Nancy Magrum, had a less comforting first meeting with Lou. Somehow she had already moved into the white shack beside the Rocher's potato garden when she met him. He wasn't happy – there'd been some miscommunication, she would have to move out, the place had been rented to someone else. After considerable negotiation it was agreed that she could stay and Lou was heading off to feed the chickens. That was when Nancy decided to ask him about repairing the broken porch window. Lou turned slowly, looked her in the eye, and said: "I'm not a Landlord. I'm a Rat!"

Perhaps a grumpy vole sometimes, but always a gentleman. "Lou never again mentioned our first meeting and I never mentioned repairs," Nancy



Lou Rocher with his son John, also known as 'Bones'.

remembers. "He was my charming landlord from that day forth." And he became the guiding star for many of us "bush hippies" as we naively set forth to explore the wilderness of the North.

Lucky for one friend, Cynthia Brown, she was forewarned by Lou about the dangerous temptation of the "big rabbits on the tundra." In March of '77, Cynthia was cooking at a six-guy camp out in the Barrens. Early in the morning the guys would strap on their snowshoes, take their compass readings, and head out onto the treeless landscape where whiteness was infinite. One strange day a couple of stakers appeared from out of the wind and snow – Freddie Furlong and Lou himself!

The next day the geophysical guys found a package on their survey trail wrapped in flagging tape and addressed to Cynthia. Inside was a bottle of Old Sam and a note: "You can have a hot one while you are peeling potatoes (to keep your feet warm)... But don't drink it all at once cause you might be out chasing them big rabbits and the white fox chasing you." I'll bet Lou was chuckling when he wrote that. Animals and humans were closely aligned in his world and just who was chasing who was left to the imagination.

"I looked up to Lou," Cynthia now says. "Getting that note (and the bottle of rum) was so encouraging, like I was accepted as a bush person. He signed it, 'A friend, Lou', and that was an honour."

Often during that first winter of '75, a dogteam was tied up outside the quonset hut next to a sled filled with perfectly dressed whitefish for sale. Inside, around the Rocher table, were grizzled prospectors, Cree fishermen, local Dene, philosophical hippies, (actually, grizzled one and all), some of their children – maybe Shelley or Mark – and Dorene listening to stories of the bush. Lou told of the silvery whitefish emerging from the ice holes where he had set his nets; of the little red foxes who were curious and took turns scampering closer for a sniff. I could imagine the warmth of the cabin's airtight woodstove welcoming a fisherman after a day of minus 40 on the ice of Great Slave Lake.

The spell was cast around that table and in the fall of '77, five of us Old Town girls moved to Gros Cap to live in the bush on the shores of Devil's Channel on Great Slave Lake.

Many of the old-timers, fishermen, prospectors, and local Dene helped us out – we had plastic on the windows and tar paper on the roofs of our two cabins by the time the lake froze; we had a cord of wood cut, and a couple of brew pots bubbling. But we hadn't quite figured out how to set fishnets beneath the ice, and fish was our staple. Our other food stores were running low.

In late November we got a net set in Goulet Bay for two weeks, but then one of us cut the anchor line and we lost that set and had to start all over again. In the minus 40 days of December, we were chiseling through two-

and-a-half feet of ice every day trying to open 10 holes in a row so we could thread a rope tied to a willow pole 25 yards beneath the ice, then pull through a net. After several failed efforts I was pretty desperate, scared of starving like John Hornby... (the British explorer whose starvation in the NWT had been carefully chronicled by his nephew, who then also starved to death.)

But all was not lost for on one clear day, a plane flew over and landed at the mouth of Devil's Channel. Pilot Jim McAvoy was transporting a "jigger" – a wooden tool that travels beneath the ice pulling a rope with a "clicker" to help locate and retrieve it – from Lou and a note that read: "This is a jigger that'll help you women catch fish. Make sure you dress them fish pretty so they enjoy the parties at Gros Cap!"

Freddie Furlong, who happened to be visiting, helped us set the net and it quickly filled with whitefish. We dressed those fish real pretty, we had some wild parties, and then we ate those fish all up.

Lou moved uptown in the '80s, but continued to share knowledge and a sip of rum when his tenants came to pay rent. His family rents out the little shacks in the Woodyard to this day.

Lou was a northern sovereign who reigned with love over the land and waters, the animals, his family, and his friends. In my early northern life I was lucky indeed to have walked the golden carpet illuminating his kingdom.



iceblink
 soft clothing and lovely things



50/50 Mini Mall | 5004 50th Avenue | 873-3033

Shopping
 in Old Town

Beautiful handcrafted glassware, original Northern designs



Specialty Gifts



Glassware



Glass Workshops

SPECIAL



\$20 OFF a Two Person Workshop
 A great idea! Share an experience!
 Workshop must be for 2 or more people and
 used before March 31, 2014.

867-669-7654 • 3510 McDonald Dr. • OldTownGlassworks.com



Enjoy Yellowknife's only
 traditional Thai food

October 28

First day at the Curling Club

Curling Club Hours:

Monday-Friday, 11:30-2pm and 5-9pm

NEED CATERING?

Email oneofathai@hotmail.com or call 445-8258

Follow us on Twitter and Like us on Facebook





INGRAHAM TRAIL

MORE THAN CAMPING AND ICE ROAD TRUCKERS

photo Pat Kane

One woman's love-in with life off-grid by Johanna Tiemessen

Driving home on 'The Trail' the other day, I thought more about what encompasses my relationship with the place we call home. By the time I arrived at our Prelude East access road – 30 minutes outside of Yellowknife on Highway 4, more commonly known as Ingraham Trail – I had a clear head and a smile on my face thinking about the things we cherish everyday.

I love that we live surrounded and submersed in the unpolluted sounds of nature. Aside from the weekend boat motors or snowmobiles, that is all there is to hear. Mimicked by the soundscape CD's that city folk listen to, we fall asleep to the summer sounds of the

wind sailing through the birch trees and the loons calling hauntingly to each other in the bay outside the house. On a crisp winter day there is less to hear; sometimes the sound of big boots moving through snow, and muffled breathing are the only signs of life. At night, we hear nothing in our tightly shut and wood-heated house.

Love of nature is a common thread amongst many northerners, whether you live off the power grid along The Trail or not. Playing outside in the warmer months is definitely easier to love, but winter is special and we love it (almost) as much. Spring brings that

intense sun that beckons new life and the return of wildlife to our yard. We start cooking over our outside fire pit and feel the warmth of the sun on our pale faces. Summer days melt into each other and call us back on the open water – swimming, boating, cannonballing; it's all we can do to come up to the house to feed ourselves sometimes. Planting, maintaining and harvesting a garden is gratifying no matter where you are but here, the best part is always having fresh salad for dinner even if you haven't been to town for a week. Autumn makes us scramble to get all the projects done we said we would do, and need to do, because another winter with "that problem" is just not an option. When winter returns, we retreat inside the house more, but it has been a long hiatus, so it's welcome. We sleep more, cook lots of wonderful meals, and wait again for spring.

Being off-grid is an ongoing adventure. The reality is there is always something – 10 things – that need doing; many directly linked to survival. There is always the option of delivery services and hired maintenance, but part of our love of living here is to take on that work ourselves. Now, this is the collective "we," as most of this work falls to my husband. He would rather haul wood each weekend than have someone bring it to our doorstep. Every six weeks we need to pump water from the lake into our holding tank. Sometimes it goes smoothly and we are giddy about another six weeks of water – other times we struggle with, or choose to wait out, the cold spell with strict conservation. Always we think ahead, adapt as needed and have a celebratory drink when things work out. I also love that there is someone to deliver the diesel and pump out the sewage tank, which I am more than happy to pay for.

Power is another constant consideration. Summer is easy with solar panels and endless sunlight, but winter brings more planning – heat the garage in the morning to start the generator that evening to charge the batteries for the house to run on for the next few days. We watch how much water we use, how much

A vertical image of a tree trunk with a quote overlaid. The text is white and bold, set against the dark, textured background of the wood grain.

"The reality is there is always something – 10 things – that need doing, many directly linked to survival."

TV we stare at and plan household chores such as laundry and vacuuming around generator days. Conservation is not just an off-grid mentality; we are proudly teaching our son to be aware of what he consumes, which is a life-long lesson no matter where he lives.

It amazes me when I talk with people who have lived in Yellowknife for years and have never been out on The Trail, mainly because of the road. Well, I admit it is something to behold. The potholes double as speed bumps and if you drive too fast, you just get knocked around so you learn quickly it's not worth it. But when you use it regularly you know where the dips are and what's around the next corner, so it is easier to endure. In the end, the road brings us home, so it's not so bad. We also rarely drive it twice in one day – if I forget something, either from the house or in town,

I make do until the next time I am there to get it. Without the option of running to the store, life is so much simpler and more organized from the start.

Yellowknifers also have this "it's really far" mentality. Really, 30 km is not that far and the drive is a great way to clear your head and leave the day behind. If we lived in any other capital city, we would have to drive double that distance (if not more) to get anywhere, and face hordes of traffic. On The Trail, we mainly have wildlife crossing the road, winter ice-road truckers and Sunday Drivers (with boats or snowmobile trailers). To deal with the latter we stay home on the weekends and ask friends to come here instead. Another love, friends who come out and visit for the afternoon, the evening or even the whole weekend. Whether they drop in unannounced or we plan a day out on the boat, visits with friends make great memories. Bring a Saturday Globe and Mail and you will always be welcome.

So after all this, there must be something I hate or this would just be about the things I love on The Trail. It didn't take long to realize I hate leaving. So I'll just stay here. Forever. (E)



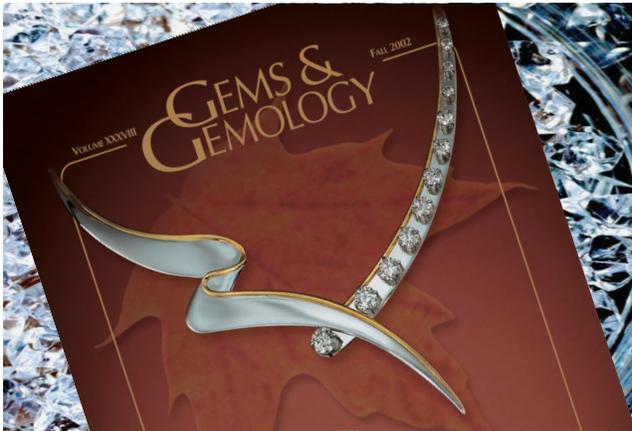
Session Begins October 17.

If you have any questions, comments or concerns please contact me.

Glen Abernethy
MLA GREAT SLAVE

867 669 2290
glen_abernethy@gov.nt.ca

www.GlenAbernethy.ca |  @GlenAbernethy



Originals by T-B0

The only
Canadian diamond jewellery designer
featured on a GIA cover since 1934

*Diamonds are forever but...
an original makes history!*

4609 - Franklin Ave.
tbo@theedge.ca 867-873-5672

OPEN 10 - 6 MONDAY - SAT





Digital SLR Cameras
Advanced, versatile, powerful

Nikon Digital SLRs combine the latest in technology with ease of use to produce incredible digital images. Compare the features, explore the benefits and delve into the details and specs. Turn your ideas into images with a Nikon D-SLR

Lower YK Centre
www.roysaudiovideo.ca
ph 873 5441 Toll-free 877-737-7773



Believe. Excel. Compete.



Michael Gilday



*We're behind you all the way!
From the North. For the North.*

Yellowknife's Michael Gilday - World Champion Speed Skater.
Congratulations Michael on making the Olympic team!

The SSI Group designs, installs and operates advanced telecommunication solutions in some of the world's most challenging locations.

Our HQ is in Yellowknife. Our people are global. www.ssimicro.com

Come join the home team! Visit us at 356B Old Airport Road in Yellowknife, or call us @ 1-888-774-6427

Dechinta

ARM YOURSELF WITH KNOWLEDGE
LAND BASED UNIVERSITY SEMESTERS ON CRITICAL NORTHERN ISSUES

REGISTER NOW FOR WINTER , SUMMER AND FALL 2014

Semesters cover essential skills: Governance, Participatory Research, Communications, Leadership, Sustainable Communities, Colonization/Decolonization, Health Promotion, History, Law, Land-Claims and Self-Determination

Taught by professors, elders and leaders

Also offering 5 and 7 day professional development intensives

FOR MORE INFORMATION VISIT DECHINTA.CA OR CALL 1.877.388.2874





Jason Tan is co-owner of the Gold Range Bistro, which has remained Chinese-owned since it opened in 1958. photo Pat Kane

AMBITION, HARD WORK AND YUM-YUM SHRIMP

A History of Yellowknife's Chinese Community by Dan Wong

We'll never know for certain what the reception was like for Yellowknife's first known Chinese resident, 'Charlie' Mah-Gow. He arrived in town during, or prior to, the Second World War. Back then, a xenophobic Canada had a long path to tread before the multi-cultural policies of the 1970s. In fact, the Chinese Exclusion Act was only repealed in 1947. When Mah-Gow first entered Canada, he would have paid an expensive and discriminatory tax applied only to Chinese newcomers.

We know Mah-Gow fared better than the first five Chinese men to arrive in the Yukon four decades earlier. No sooner than a day after their arrival, angry white miners sent them packing back to the prairies as the Whitehorse Star headline declared: "No Chinese wanted here".

Mah-Gow settled in Yellowknife and between 1942 and 1951 he owned and operated what would become Yellowknife's oldest and most iconic eatery: the Wildcat Cafe. Beyond these few facts, we know little more of Mah-Gow – his life, past, or ambitions. We know, like the Chinese entrepreneurs that would follow him to Yellowknife, Mah-Gow worked incredibly hard. A photograph from 1945 shows him as an elderly man (records indicate likely in his late 60s or early 70s) preparing food in the cramped kitchen. Working until he was unable, the restaurant closed its doors six years later when Mah-Gow fell ill.

While the Wildcat Cafe sat derelict for several decades thereafter, the Gold Range hotel, cocktail lounge and cafe building was constructed in 1958. Soon after,



Mah-Gow owned and operated the Wildcat Cafe from 1942-1951. photo Lessard Family Archive/Vivianne Lessard collection/VLN-CN-007

four Chinese businessmen from Edmonton – Newton Wong, Randy and Jimmy Pon and Calvin Mark – ran the Gold Range Cafe and would make a swift business as Yellowknife's busiest restaurant during the boom of the 1960s. Opening at 6 a.m. and closing at 2 a.m., the Gold Range Cafe satisfied traditional cravings for frothy milkshakes and T-bone steak, eventually supplementing the menu with westernized-Chinese fare, notably, gigantic egg rolls (still on the menu). Like the Wildcat Cafe, the Gold Range Cafe was the place to be, serving all walks of life including prominent business and political leaders. When Queen Elizabeth II visited Yellowknife in 1973, she patronized with a takeout order of filet mignon, juice and salad.

After a decade and a half, the business would pass to successive Chinese entrepreneurs: Sam Cheung, Harry and Don Wong, Jason Mark, Jerry Wong and Patrick Yee. Jason Mark would leave to open The Red Apple restaurant in 1986.

Today, Jason Tan and Li Chen run the renamed Gold Range Bistro, which has remained Chinese-owned since its inception, and has fed Yellowknifers for 55 continuous years. For Tan, Chen and others, 80 to 90 hours is a typical workweek. This restaurant has been serving generations of families in Yellowknife and visitors from small communities. Tan commented, "Serving customers the same great Chinese food they remember as children is the most rewarding part of the job." If you haven't already, I highly recommend you try their Yum-Yum Shrimp dish.

Chinese-run cafes and other small-businesses were not unique to Yellowknife, but a ubiquitous feature in nearly every small-town across Western Canada since the late 1800s. As we grew as a nation, there has always been this Chinese presence. Paula Simmons of the Edmonton Journal writes, "In many smaller towns, the (Chinese cafe) became a social hub, where Albertans of widely divergent backgrounds learned to build communities together." Visit one of the many Chinese-run restaurants in downtown Yellowknife and you'll experience the same eclectic, colourful and casual atmosphere that harkens back to the days when our city was still a town, finding its own identity. Business in Yellowknife, in the past and today, is done as much in boardrooms and offices as over a fresh cup of coffee and plate of chop suey on vinyl seat chairs.

In the 1960s and 1970s, many Chinese entrepreneurs would have a much more direct influence on our city and across Canada, as restaurants provided a launch pad for greater ambitions. The Chang brothers were such self-made businessmen who started small.

Francis Chang moved to Canada at the age of 10 with his 15 siblings and parents from a Chinese community in Jamaica. In his 20s, he moved west to work in Edmonton, until he flew to Yellowknife for a long weekend to visit his brother Tony and never left. With nothing but the clothes on his back and a bag with a change of socks and a shirt, Francis was offered a job unloading planes with Pacific Western Airlines on his way into town. "It was Oct 11, 1976 and I'll never forget that day," Francis Chang remembers. "It was cold".

After a few years in town, Francis and Tony partnered to run the restaurant at the Yellowknife airport, suitably named, "The Airporter Restaurant." But the Chang brothers were always on the lookout for new opportunities, as Tony had opened a retail business - Shoes & Things – while Francis sought extra work with various employers. "I always had two jobs back then," Francis remembers, "a full-time job and a part-time job." Francis credits an industrious upbringing for his determined work ethic. "Our parents ran a restaurant. We would help out in the business before and after school in whatever way, in fact we were always used to doing work, but as kids we didn't yet know it was work. I think that's why work comes so easy to us. It's just normal functioning".



Invest - Recruit - Explore - Work
One of the largest challenges any business faces
is finding and retaining qualified staff. We are here to help.



Join us at one of our next recruitment events:
Café-emploi (a networking event at the Northern Frontier Visitors Centre) – October 21st at 5pm
Destination Canada (a job fair in Paris and Brussels) – Starting November 19th
Become a Member Today!
4912-49th Street | 867-873-5962 | www.cdetno.com

Dancing Moose



Café

Licensed Restaurant

PRESENTS

Mussel Night
With Fries
Every Wednesday
From \$15.95

On the water on McDonald Drive
in Old Town

www.dancingmoosecafe.ca

After establishing an ESSO gas and auto service station in downtown Yellowknife, the brothers would form land and construction companies to meet the growing demand for new houses and apartments in the 1990s. This experience led Tony to form Tony Chang Enterprises, which today is actively involved in developing, owning and managing an impressive portfolio of residential and commercial buildings in Yellowknife and across Canada.

Without a doubt, hard work, focus, and persistence are critical ingredients for any success. But how did Yellowknifers perceive and treat newcomers, particularly Chinese newcomers? Francis recalls, "When I first moved here, every single door was open. That's just the type of community it was. We were fortunate that some of the older Chinese families before us made a really good impression. They were known for their hard work and fairness. They set the stage for Yellowknife to be very welcoming for all newcomers."

Newton Wong was one those originals. Well-respected, charismatic, and frugal, Newton worked tirelessly and had a brilliant business mind. Legend has it he arrived in Yellowknife in 1959 with a couple hundred bucks to his name, and left a multi-millionaire. After many years running the Gold Range Cafe, he broke away and became the owner/operator of the Yellowknife Super "A" grocery store for 31 years. He entered into real estate development, focusing on downtown Yellowknife, with his company, Polar Pandas Development Ltd. It was this company that constructed the current courthouse and other prominent buildings such as the YK Centre Mall, Panda 2 Mall and the skywalk that connects them together. In 2001, municipal tax records show Polar Pandas Development Ltd. as Yellowknife's third largest taxpayer, submitting over half a million dollars into city coffers annually for its properties.

Dr. David Wong moved to Yellowknife in 1989, and soon become well acquainted with Newton. In fact, nearly everyone in town knew Newton. "He was always energetic, very, very friendly, and kind", Dr. Wong remembered, and then said with a chuckle, "He was constantly talking business". I too, recall Newton Wong

as likable, in part because he would offer me ice cream as a young child from the parlour at the grocery store. It became my routine to enjoy two scoops of tiger-flavoured ice cream on the skywalk, while my parents did our Sunday grocery shopping.

Never one to be flamboyant with his wealth, Newton Wong stocked the shelves of his grocery store decades after his profitable real estate empire boomed. Dr. Wong told me, "By the time I knew him, Newton was a millionaire. But you'd never know. He never drove a fancy car. He never wore expensive clothes". Despite his low profile, Newton Wong's contributions were recognized by the City of Yellowknife when Wong Crescent was named in his honour. He is now retired and lives in Edmonton.

Now we are witnessing a migration into Yellowknife from Mainland China's Mandarin-speaking families. This is another layer on top of the Chinese presence that has always been here, spurring Yellowknife's evolution into a modern, multi-cultural space. If Mah-Gow alone defined the first wave of Chinese immigration to Yellowknife, Newton Wong and his Cantonese-partners represented a second influx during the 1960-70s. The 1980s-90s brought a third class of ambitious, business-oriented and well-educated Chinese diaspora, including now long-time Yellowknifers such as entrepreneur Jimmy Kong, Dr. David Wong and my father – accountant Andy Wong.

At this point, I cannot resist a few words on my upbringing. My father, as many will know, shows an unparalleled focus and work ethic. If you've been here awhile, chances are he's filed your income tax return at some point over his 25-year career. My father is that guy who will run outdoors for hours in -35 C; and love it. He's always pushing the possible, and I've learned from him that you must do the very best job you can in all aspects of life. In our family, mental resiliency and intestinal fortitude came with the morning Cheerios. While these traits are universally human, I strongly believe they have a cultural foundation in my Chinese roots.

Emerging from this history and our family is a new generation of 'CBC': Canadian-born Chinese. Born in Canada as a child of Chinese and Caucasian parents, I have my own peculiar experiences as a Canadian hybrid kid. I've heard CBC described as "neither Chinese, nor Canadian," but I believe we are quintessentially Canadian because Canada is an eclectic hodgepodge of diverse peoples. Identities are always in transit and the definition of a 'Canadian' has been altered and will continue to change.

One thing is for certain, up here, we are all certifiable northerners. The test is not one of race but of resourcefulness, not ethnicity but work ethic. As an island of isolated prosperity in a vast land, Yellowknife needs new energy and ideas. To those of recent arrival looking to inject vitality into this city - I say to you what I believe was said to Mah-Gow when he first arrived: Welcome to Yellowknife. 🇨🇦

Author Dan Wong in 1993 with his father, accountant Andy Wong, in Yellowknife.





COMMUNITIES WITH FRESH POLAR EGGS: HAY RIVER, K'ATLODEECHEE, ENTERPRISE, FORT SMITH, YELLOWKNIFE AND FORT RESOLUTION

1,057,572

POLAR EGGS GRADED SO FAR

NORTHERN

AGRICULTURE IS POSSIBLE

275 THOUSAND DOLLARS **INVESTED** INTO LOCAL ECONOMY



OF THE N.W.T HAS **ACCESS** TO FRESH POLAR EGGS



15 NEW **JOBS** CREATED FOR NORTHERNERS

NOW AVAILABLE AT YK CO-OP AND THE BIG EXTRA FOODS. READ MORE AT **POLAREGG.CA**

POLARegg



Every year the UNW awards ten Josie Gould Memorial Scholarships of \$3000 each to deserving students from the NWT.

The UNW congratulates the scholarship winners who will attend post secondary schools this year with extra financial help from the UNW. Pictured here are 7 of the 10 recipients.

UNW – Your Northern Union

Contact us at Ph: (867) 873-5668 Fax: (867) 920-4448 Email: hq@unw.ca Website: www.unw.ca



MERLE NORMAN®
COSMETICS AND SPA

867-920-2611
YELLOWKNIFESPA.COM
CENTRE SQUARE MALL



**YOU'RE INVITED TO OUR
HOLIDAY OPEN HOUSE**

Saturday November 23



Join us for one-stop shopping! Find great gift ideas for all the gals on your list. Then treat *yourself* to something special!

 /YKMerleGirl | YELLOWKNIFESPA.COM

**Providing help along your
financial road... supporting
you along the curves.**

For all your business needs, including accounting support, year-end preparation, and consulting.



GL SERVICES

104-487 Range Lake Rd.
P: 867-766-6210 | F: 867-766-6213

FROM BROOM-BRAWL TO BROOMBALL

Yellowknife' Sweeping History | By Laura Wright



▲ Team NWT marches in Goose Bay, Labrador at the opening ceremonies for the 1993 Canadian Broomball Championships. photos courtesy Lynn Fowler.

"Broomball? What the heck is that?"

It's a question I've heard many times when I tell people I play the winter sport. I explain that it's a lot like hockey, played on ice, but with rubbery shoes, a rubber ball, and wooden or aluminum sticks with bright red or orange rubber ends, shaped like a broom.

Broomball is a bit obscure, and has a reputation in town of being made up of a rag-tag group, with mixed and matched gear from other sports. While broomball sometimes looks funny, the people who play it are a passionate bunch, and it has some serious history in Yellowknife. Despite the city's size and remoteness, it churns out some of the best broomball players in the world, and they have the medals – and battle scars – to prove it.

The sport has always been around, much like hockey, but it really got its start in Yellowknife in the '70s. Lynn Fowler runs the men's league and manages the men's competitive team, the Ravens. In 1969, Fowler was on his way from Manitoba to a mining job in the Yukon. He decided to visit an uncle in Yellowknife, and, much like

many who have made this city their home, he never left.

A friend asked him to join the Weaver and Devore broomball team that first winter. He had never played before, but having grown up playing hockey, he figured he'd give it a try. Fowler says the sport was easy to take up.

"There's not much difference about it from hockey except that you're on shoes. And your offside normally is your red line instead of your blue line," he says.

Back in those days, the sport wasn't organized – people would just pick it up for a game here and there. Fowler says broomball was not for the faint of heart.

"They got pretty rough and they'd even call it 'broomball wars' because there were times when there were full-out fights on the ice," he says. Rivalries formed between the various teams from around the territory. "Hay River never liked us and we never liked Hay River. Basically whenever we met them it was a full-out battle," he recalls. "In that time in the '80s and early '90s, with Fort Smith, it was the same thing."



▲ From left to right. John Campbell, Steve Vallillee, Sheldon Grayston, Paul Gard and Coach Ray Gagnon.

◀ Caribou Carnival, around 1979.

Pine Point, Inuvik and Fort Providence also had teams.

At one point, perhaps against better judgment, there was a game between the inmates and the guards at the jail. “Yeah, it didn’t go so well,” says Fowler with a laugh.

The so-called ‘broomball wars’ extended to the women’s league as well. Val Pond runs the mixed league and is on the board for the NWT Broomball Association. She’s been playing the sport in Yellowknife since she moved here in 1982, and is one of the best goalies in the mixed league.

She says that back then, if there was a fight on the ice, there was a chance you could find your tires slashed after the game.

“It was very, very aggressive, very hard-hitting,” says Pond. “It was pretty much at times chaotic in the old days. The harder you hit, the more bragging rights you had.” At one point, there was a particularly violent incident in the women’s league that resulted in criminal charges, which Pond refuses to even talk about – not wanting to bring up old pains.

“Everybody was young, wild and foolish and should have known better, but didn’t,” she says.

But change was just around the corner.

Fowler says a friend of his who worked with the city asked if he would start up some kind of broomball association with proper referees and rules – preventing the fights was one of the reasons the city wanted them to get organized. Fowler took on the task and started up associations in Yellowknife and Hay River in the late ‘80s. He’s been running the men’s league in Yellowknife ever since.

From then on, the sport got a lot less rough. Broomball became a regular feature in the city. Up until a few years ago, there were always fun games on the lake during the now-defunct Caribou Carnival.

“People would be out with real corn brooms and basically a ball that’s kind of like a frozen grapefruit. And you’d be out there for a whole weekend, freezing your butts off,” recalls Tina Locke-Setter, the president of the

Yellowknife Ladies’ Broomball Association.

The competitive teams began to travel down south for tournaments. They learned to finesse their game instead of trying to just flatten their opponents (the sport was full-contact up until about five years ago). “Faster provinces like Quebec and Ontario – they’re so good and so fast that they just run around you if you try and hit them,” says Fowler.

Hitting a player meant getting a penalty, so the Yellowknife teams learned to change it up. So much so that the women’s team earned the title of Most Sportsmanlike Team at the 2010 World Broomball Championships in Innsbruck, Austria. It’s that finesse that has carried both the men’s and women’s teams to so many victories over the years.

One theory about why so many good players come out of Yellowknife is that it’s a fairly tight-knit group that has been playing together for a long time.

“Over the years we have been trying to encourage and build the skill level up of the players in the North, and by doing so we’ve had qualified, competent coaching, women that have been interested in going to the next level,” says Pond.

She says every time they win, it’s an added incentive for the players to keep doing well.

“The harder you work, the better you get,” says Pond.

Another theory comes from Locke-Setter, who says the social aspect pulls a lot of people in.

“You’ve got a community of people in Yellowknife and it’s really not that big, but when you get a group of 15 or 20 girls or guys out on the ice three to four times a week playing a game against each other, you really build friendships.”

Locke-Setter says the sport is great because it gets people – herself included – out of the house and doing something active during the long, cold winter nights.

continued on page 56

JUST FITNESS IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT THAN YOUR AVERAGE GYM



NO IDEA HOW TO GET STARTED?

Every session is led by a qualified trainer to keep you motivated and practicing proper and safe technique.

WANT TO JOIN A COMMUNITY, NOT JUST A GYM?

We hold you accountable and keep you on track.

NOT A GREAT SELF-MOTIVATOR?

Scheduled at the same times each week, our workouts are harder to blow off.

LOOKING TO TRACK YOUR RESULTS?

Each workout is measured to trace your results and measure improvement.

Fast, varied and efficient workouts in a supportive and inclusive environment.

JUSTFITNESSYK.COM

867.873.BFIT   JUSTFITNESSYK



Beautiful New Modern Lounge, Same Friendly Atmosphere.

Club Hours:

Mon to Thurs: 11:30am – 12:00am | Fri: 11:30am – 2:00am | Sat: 9:00am – 2:00am

Open to the General Public for Breakfast and Lunch

ph: (867) 873-4563 | www.ykelks.com | Facebook/Twitter: ykelks

continued from page 54

It's also a lot of fun.

"Broomball's exciting. It's not like soccer where, when you're playing outside, you spend half an hour of your time running the length of the field and you don't get any goals. It's fast, it's exciting, there's a lot of movement," she says.

The sport has a strong family connection in Yellowknife. You can't play a game in the men's, women's or mixed league without running into at least a couple Debogorskis.

"One thing about the Debogorskis is they're very talented players, all of them," says Fowler. The latest roster on the Yellowknife Broomball site shows seven or eight of them playing for various teams.

Other broomball families include the Fillions, and Fowler's own family is heavily involved. His brother Pat runs the junior program, his son Shane plays and two of his nephews also play – Sean and Ian Fowler. Ian won recognition as the top goalie in the nationals four times in a row, from 2008 to 2011.

Another recognizable family name is the McLeods; Premier Bob McLeod, his wife and their son all used to play.

Despite the high skill level, strong social aspect and family

ties, the sport isn't as popular as it once was.

"I would say that unless things improve, it's a dying sport to some extent," says Fowler.

He says the leagues in town often have problems keeping teams together. Every now and then, one of the three or four teams in any of the leagues will have to forfeit a game because not enough players showed up.

Pond doesn't think the sport is dying, but she agrees that it needs some new blood.

"Right now you have a lot of men and women that work up at the mine site, so you have the two-in, two-out (schedule). So you miss these players all the time, and Yellowknife still to this day is a very transient place. You're either here for two, five or life," she says.

Fowler is already planning the coming season, and Pond welcomes any new players. "If anybody's interested in giving it a shot, mixed broomball takes to the ice again in October!"

Those who hold the sport near and dear hope the downturn in participation is just a temporary lull. As a player myself, I think it would be sad to see the sport disappear, especially because it's so much like Yellowknife; somewhat rugged, not always pretty, but has a lot of heart. 

SOME NOTABLE STATS

MEN'S BROOMBALL

Gold at the Western Championships in 2005, 2006 and 2007

Gold at the 2008 World Championships

Fourth in 2012 at the World Championships

Sport North Team of the year award in 1993 and 2008

Goaltender Ian Fowler voted as top goaltender at the National Championships 4 years consecutively: 2008, 2009, 2010 and 2011

WOMEN'S BROOMBALL

2011 Sport North Team of the Year

Bronze at the 2010 World Broomball Championships

Most Sportsmanlike Team at the 2010 World Broomball Championships

Silver at the 2007 Western Canadian Broomball Championships

Silver at the 2006 Western Canadian Broomball Championships

Silver at the 2005 Western Canadian Broomball Championships

◀ Left to right: Lawrence Mercredi, Larry O'Keefe, Marcel Boutet, George Pennell and Pat Fowler at the Ravens' first nationals in 1983, Cornerbrook, N.L. ▶ Yellowknife Ravens, Worlds 2008 Challenge Cup Champions, Burnaby, British Columbia.



WINTER IS COMING. ADD A LITTLE HEAT WITH A WICKED ZINGER BOX MEAL.

PACKED WITH OUR HOT & SPICY ZINGER SANDWICH,
2 HOT WINGS, FRIES, SALAD AND A REGULAR DRINK.



sogood™

CALL FOR DELIVERY

Mon-Sat: 10:30am-10:00pm

Sunday: 11:00am-8:00pm

4919 48th St. | ph. 873-2777

Anything Anywhere



From sea cans to heavy equipment, **First Air's Hercules** aircraft brings the biggest payloads to the North's most remote places.

ng. where.



◀ **Photo:** At Pin Main Dew Line site on the Arctic Coast.

Need a job done? Let's talk.
Call: 867-669-6694 | Email: herccoord@firstair.ca

 **FIRST AIR**
The Airline of the North

Mayor Mark

The City of YK's political leader reflects on his first year in the job and the community's future

by Jack Danylchuk | photos by Pat Kane

Mark Heyck doesn't get the instant recognition that someone with the international media exposure of Rob Ford might expect. But with just a little prompting, the mayor can put Yellowknife on the mental maps of total strangers in distant places.

"I got some puzzled looks when I told people where I was from," Heyck says, recalling a spring break visit to Florida with his family. But when he told them his city is home base for Ice Road Truckers, and Ice Pilots, he watched recognition light their faces.

"Reality TV has been a huge benefit to the city. We're a relatively small, isolated, and fairly remote community so any attention that makes people aware that we're here is welcome. It has been a very good thing for Yellowknife to gain attention through popular culture," he says. "We hope to build on that."

Heyck isn't the first native son to wear the city's chain of office, or the youngest. But he is as firmly rooted here as the forest on Tin Can Hill, his childhood playground when his father Henry worked for Con Mine and the family, his mother Sermin, and sisters Anya and Yasemin lived at the mine's lower camp. He never thought seriously about living anywhere else, even while studying history at McGill in Montreal.

His win last October was no surprise, but it was not as overwhelming as it might have been, given his experience and former mayor Gordon Van Tighem's tapping of Heyck as a worthy successor. In fact, the combined vote for Tim Doyle and Paul Falvo was more than Heyck received and the new council was loaded with strong personalities critical of how the city was being managed.

Given the strong council personalities, the absence of controversy in the first year of Heyck's administration "suggests that people are working well together," according to former city councillor Shelagh Montgomery. After a decade in municipal and territorial politics, she says Heyck has honed his skill as a negotiator and mediator.

"He's a very personable fellow who knows what the job of a politician is. It's not about micro-managing what's going on at City Hall; it's about creating relationships," Montgomery says, adding he also knows "what can actually be done at City Hall and where you have to create partnerships with other orders of government and people within City Hall."

Rough seas, smooth sailing

Heyck was bound to two of the most contentious issues: the downtown district heating plan and Bob Long, the abrasive Senior Administrative Officer whose personal style upset people in and out of City Hall. One of the new council's first acts was to fire Long and sharply curtail the heating plan. Since then, Heyck's ride seems to have been as smooth as his Canada Day cruise down Franklin in an open convertible.

The first year has been "busy, and challenging," says Heyck, "but enjoyable. We had six new councillors on a steep learning curve. We went right into budget deliberations and it was a good opportunity for council to immerse itself in all the things that the City does. Since then, council has gained a better understanding of process, procedure and governance model. They are hitting their stride, getting to know each other."



There is much to be proud of, he says: biting into the city's \$70 million infrastructure deficit in everything from roads to water and sewer pipes, getting the Northlands project underway, the water treatment plant, as well as community engagement on Pilot's monument and the dock and improved communications between the City and Yellowknifers.

Unlike Toronto's top politician, there are no photos of Mark Heyck allegedly smoking crack circulating social media, but as mayor he gets more attention. For the most part, he has enjoyed the experience and seems unflappable.

"How the media treats a politician is up to the politician on how they approach the media and the public in general," he says. "If you take the approach that you will be open and transparent and accessible as much as possible, and open to different viewpoints, you help mitigate the aggressive stance that the media or public can take on an issue."

City Hall has opened up under Heyck, with regular updates on council agendas on FaceBook and Twitter, and on Tuesday mornings after council meetings, the mayor provides a summary of the issues to the media. Communications has been added to the function of the economic development office.

"There was a policy in place towards the end of the last term, whereby the mayor was the sole spokesman for the City. One of the first things I told the staff was that we should be open with media and provide as much information as possible on any issue.

Open Atmosphere at City Hall

"We've tried to achieve a very open atmosphere at City Hall. That was one of the challenges we saw in the last term of council. There was a breakdown in communication between City Hall and the community and internally between administration and council.

As a native-born Yellowknifer, Heyck has observed the city's evolution over the last 20 years, from the era when there were two mining operations within the municipal boundaries.

"Having deep roots, coming from a mining family, understanding where we got our start and how far we've come from our humble beginnings, gives me a perspective on the path the city has followed and a sense of where we might go from here," he says.

A recent report on the economic future of the Northwest Territories, co-authored by Van Tighem and former



"From top to bottom in the organization, you need an effort to make that kind of transformation. When we started the hiring process for a new SAO, the notion of finding someone who could act as a bridge between council and administration was a top-of-mind priority."

The communication staff has been promoting the city and encouraging residents to be proud of where they live, with the 'Our Yellowknife' campaign – a series of cameos featuring the city's not-so-ordinary people, and videos showing vignettes of life in Yellowknife being distributed through social media to a broad audience.

Response has been positive, says Heyck, "from people who have never been in Yellowknife and had no idea the city is so big, so cosmopolitan with so much to do, to people who moved away and miss the city, and people who live here now boasting about the city and sharing the videos and pictures, and telling people what a beautiful place it is to live."

premier Joe Handley, saw more of the same in the crystal ball: continued reliance on government jobs and the contradictory notion of 'sustainable' non-renewable resource extraction.

Yellowknife would occupy the centre of that universe, as it does today – to the chagrin of smaller NWT communities and politicians who see consensus governance as a process of back-scratching and horse-trading for government jobs.

"As a territory we need to get past the eternal conflict between Yellowknife and the rest of the territory," Heyck says. "We recognize that when the rest of the territory does well, Yellowknife does well and when Yellowknife does well, we would hope that other regions prosper, as well."

In its submission to the electoral boundaries commission, the City argued for two additional seats

bijou boutique

LONG WINTERS + BITTER COLD TEMPS = MORE TIME INDOORS

.....
TRANSFORM YOUR HOME INTO A STYLISH AND COZY WINTER HAVEN WITH BIJOU BOUTIQUE'S FULL LINES OF LINENS, HOME DECOR, BATH AND BODY PRODUCTS, CANDLES, ETC.
.....

CUTE COZY CHIC

.....

» 50/50 MINI MALL | 5004 50TH AVE | T. 766-BIJO(2456)    «



northern images

Fine Art, Gifts & Custom Framing

Proudly presents

2013 CAPE DORSET FALL COLLECTION



KENOJUK ASHEK PROTECTIVE HAVEN

Collection Preview October 15-17, 2013
Official Release Friday, October 18, 2013

GALLERY LOCATIONS

Churchill
174 Kelsey Boulevard
Ph: 204-674-2681

Yellowknife
4801 Franklin Ave
Ph: 867-873-5944

northernimages.ca



MEMBERSHIP HAS ITS BENEFITS

Take your business to the next level with help from the Yellowknife Chamber of Commerce:

Special Trade Show Booth Rate, Group Insurance Plan, Advocacy, Airline and Hotel Discounts, Business Referrals, Networking and more.

Call us at **920-4944** to learn more about membership.

Follow us on Twitter: @YKChamber
Like us on Facebook: Yellowknife Chamber of Commerce

in the NWT legislative assembly – a recommendation the commission ignored in a final report that proposed nothing more than a realignment of electoral boundaries.

Political equality for YK

“We would like to see more equity,” says Heyck. “We’re not looking for a perfect share in the legislature to reflect our population, but we feel that it’s important not just as a community but that ridings be adequately represented in the legislature.”

“One of the goals council set was to assess Yellowknife within the territorial context, not only in representation in the legislature but how formula funding works, and how legislation affects Yellowknife, versus other parts of the territory.

“I think there’s a case for Yellowknife to be treated somewhat differently. We’re a creature of the government as a municipality, but we’ve seen in other parts of the country where one city in a province is so different from other communities that authority is devolved to that municipality. Toronto is a prime example of that. The government of Ontario created a City of Toronto Act, which gave the city special powers that other municipalities don’t have.

“It’s a natural progression; we’ve seen over the past several decades that there is a movement from smaller communities into regional centres and the capital. That’s ongoing, and I don’t see it changing. I think there’s also a recognition required that Yellowknife absorbs residents from other communities, so when discussions take place at the territorial level, it should be recognized that we provide programs and services to people from other communities. That should be part of the discussion about local government funding.”

Social Media Mayor

Heyck is the first mayor of the social media age, and has embraced the medium to announce everything from street closures for water-line repairs, to parties in the civic plaza and important items on the council agenda.

“So many people are connected through social media you can put it there at no cost and it organically spreads through the community,” says Heyck. “It’s also a fantastic way to get feedback on the things we’re trying to do. We’ve put online surveys out there, most recently on the dog bylaw, and we had close to 800 responses. People aren’t afraid to let their opinions be known and we always collect it.”

“One thing I’m proud of that our staff have undertaken is a model for community engagement that has different levels of consultation. We’ve tested that (model) with the redevelopment of Pilot’s Monument and the Government Dock, and it has worked really well.”

The new communications strategy answered criticism that city hall wasn’t talking to the city, which Heyck attributes to “an assumption that bringing an issue before

council was sufficient. But by that point you would wind up in an adversarial environment. Starting with a blank slate and asking people what they want is a better model. It leads to an outcome that the community, hopefully, is happy with.”

As much as social media, email and the internet are a blessing, they’re also a black hole that swallows free time. At the top of the things Heyck has learned since becoming mayor is the volume of correspondence that flows to his inbox.

“It’s astounding,” he said. “It seems like a small thing, but there are days when it dominates. I put away my phone when I go into a meeting, and after an hour there can be 30 unread emails. Just trying to stay on top of that takes up a good chunk of my evenings. During the day, it’s a real challenge. That was the biggest surprise.”

Heyck’s email program goes back 10 years to when he was first elected to council. About 40 per cent of all the emails have come in in the last eight months. “That’s been eye-opening – just how much correspondence there is; you learn to manage that – what’s a must read and what might be nice to read.”

Huge Time Demands

Gord Van Tighem made the mayor’s job a full-time position and the demands on the mayor’s time go far beyond regular office hours. It’s impossible to stop being mayor and Heyck is on duty, even when he goes to the bank, or the store.

“I expected it, but not to the degree that, or the amount of time it occupies with receptions and events, social calls. It’s calmed down a bit now, but in the first month after I was elected it would take me 45 minutes to buy a quart of milk.”

Other than when he’s asleep, being mayor “is pretty much non-stop. It’s one of the challenges of the job, making sure you have enough personal and family time. Kids and partners are always a top priority in my life. Achieving that balance.

“That’s one thing that social media has layered on top of all the other things. When you’re trying to be active on there and stay on top of that, getting agendas out on FaceBook and Twitter, try to answer questions. It’s all-consuming. But I’m enjoying it. One of the challenges of being a councillor is balancing a day job with council duties. That makes being mayor easier; focus is on the city, not my job, or career.”

But sometimes when he takes in the view from his office, across the causeway to the Prince of Wales Northern Heritage Centre, where he maintained the website, Heyck finds himself missing the quiet time of his old job.

“I used to be able to put my headphones on, close my office door and do my stuff, stare at code for eight hours a day,” he says. “I can’t do that anymore.” 



MLA, Kam Lake
Honourable David Ramsay

Yellowknife, Northwest Territories

I am available to meet or discuss issues anytime. Please call or drop by the Legislative Assembly building for a visit.

Phone: 867-669-2296
Email: davidramsay.mla@gmail.com

WAKE UP HAZEL

The band that gets people dancing.
Playing a lively mix of rock, country-blues and funk originals and popular covers.

"Wake Up Hazel is awesome. We had them play at our Annual Christmas Party - what a time Clark Builders staff had. They kept the dance floor full all night!!!" - Angie Benoit, Clark Builders

Book your Xmas party now.
wakeuphazel3@gmail.com

De Beers Proudly Presents...

A Beauty & the Beach



- ◇ Only 600 tickets available
- ◇ All proceeds go to the Chemotherapy/IV Suite at Stanton Territorial Hospital
- ◇ Draw date is November 23, 2013
- ◇ Tickets available for \$100 each from De Beers & the Stanton Territorial Hospital Foundation

DE BEERS
GROUP OF COMPANIES

FIRST PRIZE*

0.71ct Snap Lake Diamond
+\$1,000 toward setting
+ 7-day Bahamas Vacation
| Prize Valued at \$17,000

SECOND PRIZE*

Weekend for Two to Edmonton including airfare, hotel, two tickets to Edmonton Symphony Orchestra and two tickets to Edmonton Oilers-Calgary Flames NHL Game. | Prize Valued at \$3,800

THIRD PRIZE

Northern Treasures - NWT arts & crafts,
| Prize Valued at \$1,000

Call 867.669.7289 for tickets

Lottery License # 5477



THE ART OF PLACE

Walt Humphries' surprising, entertaining and insightful images of YK, real and imagined.



The Night of the Full Moon/ The Longest Night of the Yellowknife Winter
by Walt Humphries, 1982

"The Gold Range was such an eclectic mix of people: miners, civil servants, girls out for a night of drinking, Liberal candidates, it was just such a hodgepodge. There were only two bars in town, the Gold Range and the Trapline – you had to be members of the Elks and Legion. To be honest, I haven't been to the Gold Range in years. With the additional bars in town, it's much more segregated than it used to be. It's much more cliquy. Back then everybody'd go to the Gold Range or the Trapline because they were the only bars. I remember when drinking and driving wasn't illegal. I remember people saying, 'I gotta drive home, I'm too drunk to walk.'"

Introduction by the artist

Back in the Stone Age, when people first learned how to speak, I am sure they would sit around the old campfire to tell stories and tales. They talked of the weather, what they did that day, where they hunted or gathered food and of all the strange and wondrous things they had seen, observed or imagined.

They also took a stick and drew pictures in the dirt, to help illustrate their musings. Later, some did paintings on cave walls or were so impressed by something they actually etched pictures, stories or symbols into rocks.

Over time people invented paper and canvas, pencils, pens, various types of brushes and paints, so the works got a little more elaborate and sophisticated. Drawings, paintings and art are all forms of visual communication. Sometimes they say things words alone can't. They can get people to see things in

ways they have never seen them before. They can capture a moment, tell a story or show endless possibilities. In short, they are a form of magic and that is what I love about art and like to explore.

Basically, I taught myself how to draw and paint and most of the work that I do, I do for myself to capture an image, scene, story or moment in time. It is also something to do when weathered in while working in the bush or in the off season of winter when I am in town waiting for the snow to go, so I can get back out prospecting or exploring the wonderful world of nature.

I still paint and draw, when I get the time, but writing and working at building a geological and mining museum seem to eat up a lot of my time these days. It is that wise old adage, to everything there is a season.



Old Town vs. New City
by Walt Humphries, 1985

"There was a cholera outbreak in Old Town because people were using outhouses, and so people started moving into New Town. School Draw was developed in 1967. The attitude was, 'There's nothing but a bunch of shacks and hippies down there, we should just

bulldoze the whole place and build in New Town.' There were a lot of hostilities between the newcomers and the Old Town. My philosophy is if Old Town was treating New Town, this is what would happen. They got rid of the squatters; they wanted places to be brought up to code, shut down all the after-hours drinking

places. At one point the City tried to pass a law as to what colour you could paint your house in Old Town. People ran out and bought bright paint. Even to this day there's still a bunch of bureaucrats trying to dictate to people how they should live. They wanted to turn Yellowknife into a little Ottawa, and they pretty much succeeded."

Develop your Skills

Join the 100s of other entrepreneurs who are looking to gain the edge for their NWT business. **From e-commerce to bookkeeping to hiring; and much more!**

Register now to attend free business learning sessions.

www.bdic.ca/sessions

or contact: **867-920-6455**



Canadian Northern Economic
Development Agency

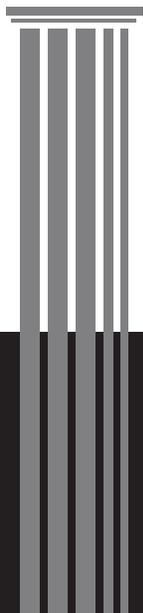
Agence canadienne de
développement économique du Nord



DRAGON TONER

LAW OFFICE

NORTHERN BASED, NORTHERN FOCUSED



Civil Litigation
Personal Injury
Environmental & Regulatory
Aboriginal
Administrative
Employment
Real Estate
Wills & Estates

Barristers & Solicitors

Tel: 867 873 6000 Fax: 867 873 6006
Toll Free: 1 888 558 0668
5016-50th Avenue
P.O. Box 996
Yellowknife NT X1A 2N7

www.dragontoner.ca



YK'S BEST-KEPT LUNCH SECRET

Try our delicious salad, soup, & sandwich
combos, daily specials and vegetarian options.

All fresh. All from scratch.

Lower Level YK Centre | 873-8782

Have a great business idea? Need help with marketing and promotion?

We should talk.
 Industry, Tourism and Investment's Support for Entrepreneurs and Economic Development (SEED) policy could help get you started.

North Slave Office: (867) 920-8967
www.iti.gov.nt.ca/businesseconomicdevelopment/seed.shtml

Northwest Territories Industry, Tourism and Investment

TIRED OF THE SAME OLD OPTIONS FOR LUNCH DOWNTOWN?

Spice things up with Blue Star's exotic and delicious cuisine.

Jerk Chicken - Roasted and Stewed Goat
 Samosas - Butter Chicken - Injera and more.

Ph: 669-0190
 Open until 4am Every Weekend
 Corner of 50th St and 51st Ave

BULLOCKS BISTRO

Closed Tuesday Oct. 1, reopening Friday Nov. 15

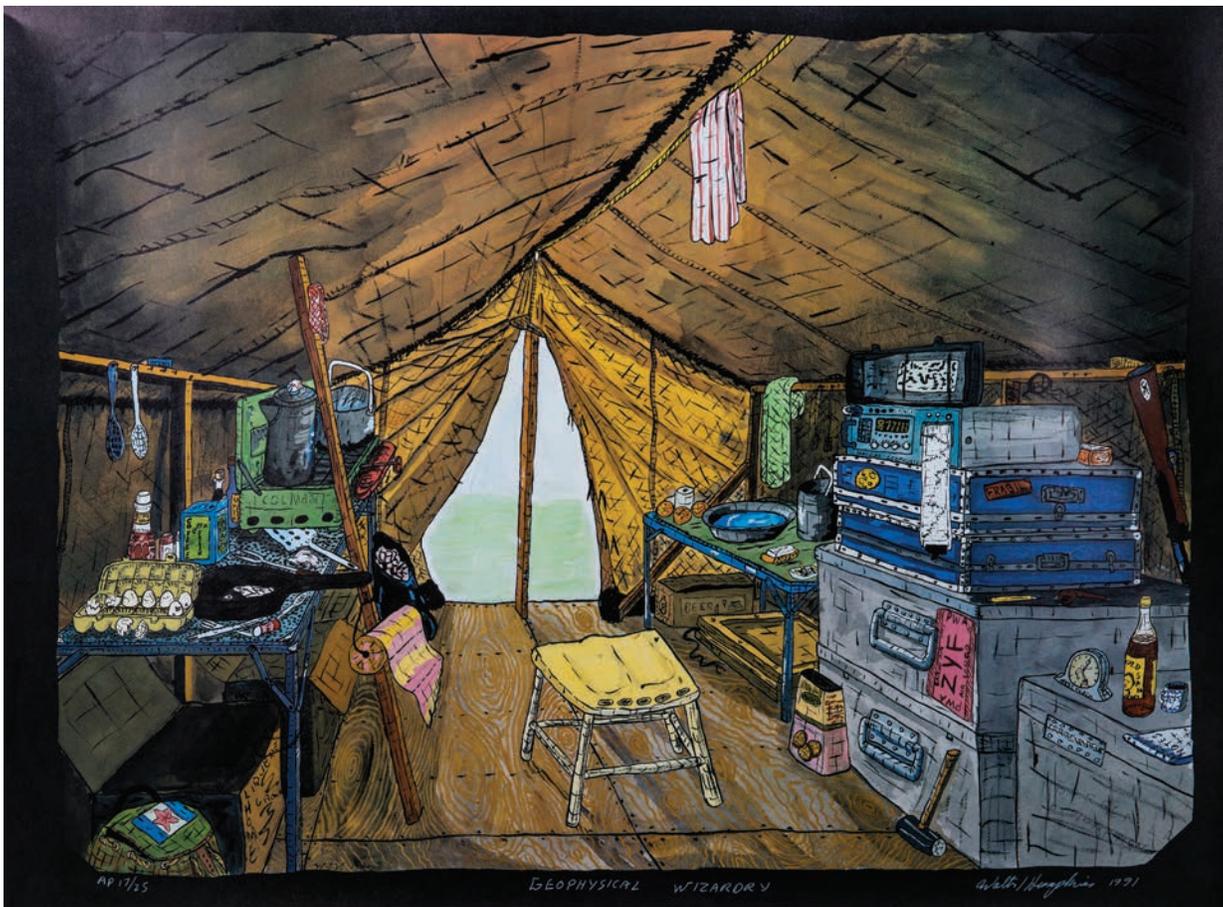
Bullocks'
 Thanks you for eating all the fish & drinking all the beer,
 It will be six weeks for us to restock.
 We laughed a little,
 We cried a little,
 We grilled a little,
 We fried a little,
 Now we need to REST, a little.
 Best regards,
 from her Captain & Crew, cheers.

Vote #1
Reader's Digest,
Best Fish and Chips
in Canada

MSN Votes
Bullocks' Canada's
Quirkiest Restaurant,
Aug. 2013

Licensed
 Handicap accessible

3534 Weaver Drive, Old Town, Yellowknife • 873-FISH

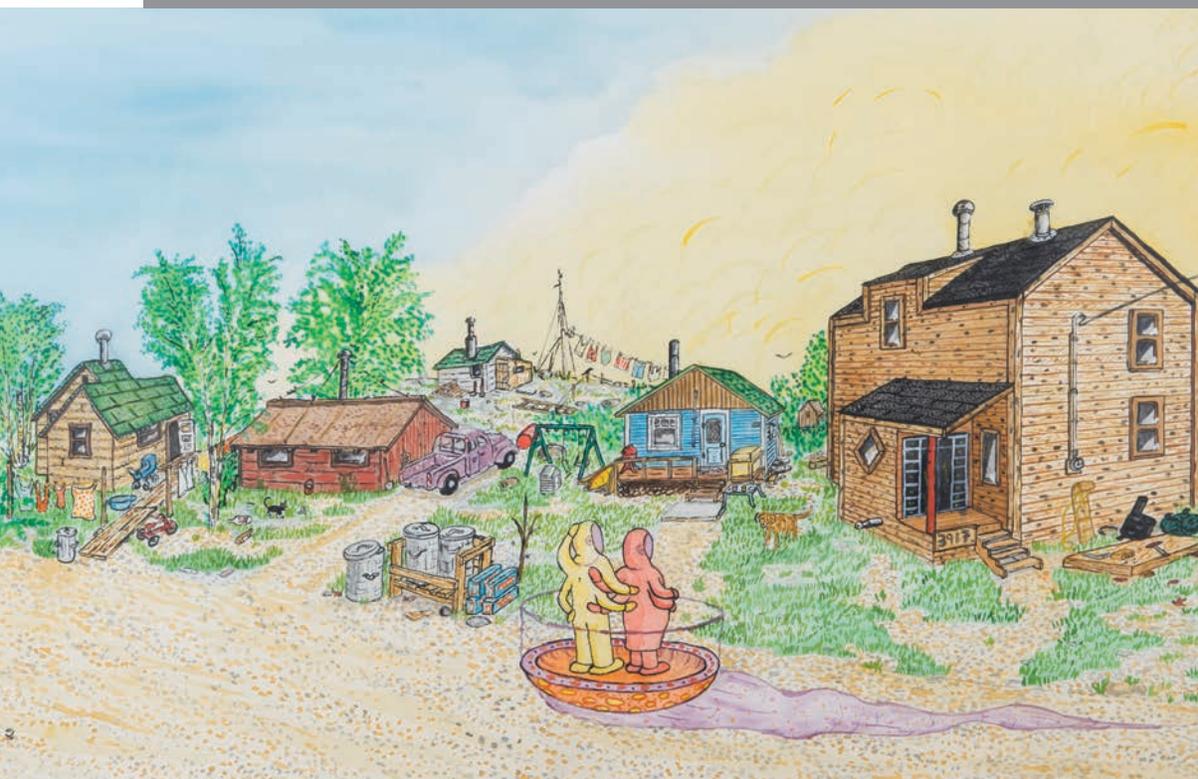


Geophysical Wizardry
by Walt Humphries, 1991

"Brian Weir and I were up around Courageous Lake doing a geophysical survey and that was our camp.

Nowadays, not many guys go out with these wall tents. They have aluminum poles. Bush camps now are much fancier and elaborate than what we had. The plane dropped us

off for two weeks. We had to have a base station to take readings. We did the math. It's all done by computers now. Now there's sat phones and laptops."



Aliens Visit Willow Flats
by Walt Humphries, 1992

"It is always fascinating to watch how a town or city grows. In the 1980s and '90s people bought up lots in Old Town and put in modern homes, which dwarfed the existing residents. However, in their time, those houses or shacks as some called them, had previously dwarfed the tents and dugouts the first residents had built. In time, of course, even bigger houses have been built, dwarfing the one in this painting. In a way each successive generation comes along, almost like aliens, to change the look of the place. I often wonder, 'How big can the houses get before we get back to the 'smaller is beautiful' phase?'"

SNOWKING XIX

IS CALLING FOR:

Interested Sponsors & Volunteers • Artists & Performers • Ideas for Creative Projects

Deadline for artists and performers January 15, 2013.

Sponsors and volunteers are free to contact Frida Frost at any time.

Please submit your application with a short bio, photo and/or music track to fridafrost@snowking.ca or contact **445-6474** for more information.



fun signs under \$25



signed.

The home of
PTARMI!



5024 51ST STREET
ABOVE TRU HARDWARE
920-0770
SIGNEDYK.COM



Dennis Bevington MP
Western Arctic

OTTAWA
Room 239
Confederation Building
Ottawa, ON K1A 0A6

CONSTITUENCY OFFICE
5014 50th Avenue
Box 1986
Yellowknife, NT X1A 2P5

This Remembrance Day please wear a poppy and thank the members of our Canadian Armed Forces who have fought and continue to fight for the freedom we enjoy today.

WWW.DENNISBEVINGTON.CA

FALL PHOTOGRAPHY

Just because it's getting cold, doesn't mean you should put your camera away

Photos and story
by Lee Sacrey

Fall is a very short season in Yellowknife. In addition to that, we don't get a large range of fall colors. Nothing like if we were in the Carolinas in the southern United States with all the reds, oranges and yellows. Here, we see mostly yellows for maybe a two week period before they're gone. In my time in Yellowknife, there were years when snow was on the ground by September 18.

So if you are a photographer in Yellowknife, you may put your camera away this time of year. Of course there are exceptions; it is the start of Aurora season, but what

if Aurora is not your thing and you want to shoot more than just Mother Nature's Light Show?

That may not be the only problem. Where do you shoot? There are lots of places where you will often find crowds of shooters out with their cameras, but there are some less-traveled places, as well. To help with these problems, here are some places and things I look for during our short autumn weeks. Some you may know and others you may not. Either way, I think they are great areas to photograph.



Johnson's Rock

Let's start with what I call Johnson's Rock in Old Town (I am not sure if it has an actual name). Every year, a lot of tourists climb the stairs at Pilot's Monument to photograph and view the city. Pilot's Monument has some issues for me, there are power lines, phone lines and cable lines in every direction. If you stop a little sooner on your drive, you may find a better location. I usually stop near the old Johnson's Building Supplies. From there, you can either photograph the artwork on the rock face or hike past it to the teepee on top of the rock outcrop. At the top you will find a view with little or no wires in your image. The view is slightly different but still great and you should find it a much bigger area to explore than Pilot's. Plus, I love the detail in the artwork there.

Giant Mine Boat Launch and Area

My second place is the boat launch at the Giant Mine Town site just outside of town. Sure it's sometimes busy and full of locals and tourists, but you may find it hard to get the Aurora and lights from our fair city as clear elsewhere. If you are there before the ice forms, the reflections in Back Bay can add even stronger elements to your work. I have also found there is something about the air in that location during that time of year. The images are crisp and clear, much like the cool northern air. I have even tried to find out if the air conditions affect a lens image quality. If it does, I am sure some lenses will be affected differently than others, but that may be another topic altogether. Whether it is empty or crowded, the boat launch is always interesting.





If you have taken the time to explore the Boat Launch, don't forget three other areas nearby; one is the old equipment display right next door. There are literally thousands of photographs waiting to be made there (including the odd wildlife shot). The second is Giant Mine itself, and the third is the old start to the Ingraham Trail. To get here, stay inside city limits but head toward the Yellowknife River, just before the rock cut take a left onto the old road there. You will be amazed at the fun it will bring you. However, depending on how construction of the new Ingraham Trail goes, this location may not be reachable soon.

Foxes

My fourth location is not really a location at all, but a subject. Fox activity in Yellowknife seems to be on the rise in the fall. I am not sure if it is the foxes getting some late season feeding done in preparation for winter, or if I just notice them more. Whichever it is, I am not sure I care, I just like that our furry fox friends are around in abundance for us to shoot (with cameras only, of course). So get out and find your favorite foxy location and fire away. The Range Lake and Frame Lake Trails and the area around the Museum and the Ski Club are all excellent choices.



The Sand Pits and your own backyard!

I have two final places for consideration. The Sand Pits out by the airport are great all year and fall is no exception. I love shooting random family and kids shots there. The warm fall colors and tones in the sand are amazing, and watching people interact with them makes for great images. Finally, never forget to look for images in

or around your own yards. Part of being a photographer is seeing and understanding that you don't have to travel far to capture wonderful things.

Most important of all is for you to get out with your camera in hand and capture the things around you. It is even better if you share what you see. 



CITY OF YELLOWKNIFE

TOPPIX

CONTEST 2013

Submit your favourite shots from 2013 for a chance to win awesome prizes!

CONTEST RUNS JULY 1 TO NOVEMBER 1, 2013

enter
on facebook or at
www.yellowknife.ca
vote
on facebook/
OurYellowknife



Photo Credit: Gilbert Guevarra
Congratulations Gilbert!
Your Aurora Borealis Viewing photo was selected as September's photo of the month.
Your prize package includes a "Spectacular NWT License Plate" and a custom made glass from Old Town Glassworks.



www.yellowknife.ca

77 **82** **49**
51 **24** **50** **2**

What's Your Number?
Vietnamese Noodle House.
 4609 50th Ave. | 873-3399

Eat-in. Takeout. Free Delivery.

Kyle Thomas/Kohlhaefer.ca

Reindeer
fresh, wild and delicious

867.777.6340
 SHIPPED FROM INUVIK PLACE AN ORDER TODAY





Downtown YK needs compassion, not “cleaning up”

All along what is now School Draw Avenue, and down into Old Town, the stories abound:

“My grandma used to have her cabin there. She went out on the land one summer and when she got back in the fall, it had been torn down.”

Injustices committed against Indigenous peoples in Canada are legion. Government-sponsored residential schools, starvation experiments on Native kindergarteners, prison-like hospitals...and in our own backyard, illegal land dispossession, environmental poisoning by industry requiring perpetual care (Giant Mine)...the list goes on.

And yet, most Yellowknifers don't make the connection between those historical and ongoing injustices and the homeless people along 50th Street and the downtown core.

In the 1970s and 1980s, anthropologists and sociologists started theorizing about “skid row Indians.” Why, they asked, of the most visibly impoverished and self-medicated of the urban poor, were many of them Indigenous? The academics' big insight was that the spectacle created by public homelessness and attendant social ills was a form of resistance. It flouted colonial settler expectations that Indigenous peoples would go quietly; that is, leave the area, or assimilate and allow white society to take Indigenous lands. Disappear.

But the theory lacked explanatory power – what forces create circumstances where the resistance behavior flourishes? One way to understand the situation is to examine the larger forces causing symptoms of colonization (such as homelessness) in a population.

“Social suffering” is a theory that proposes this: where government policy or political choice inflicts trauma on a specific population (think the genocide in Rwanda, residential school policies), then you can expect suffering on a collective or population scale. Suffering shows itself as collective poverty, social problems, addictions, homelessness, etc. This theory sees that colonial policy

not only harms populations; important “protective factors” – things that help people as individuals and as a collective cope and heal in a positive way, such as maintaining strong social and cultural ties to the land – are also removed.

Cleaning up downtown? The city can buy every building on 50th Street and Starbucks the place to death. Suffering will still continue, because colonization and its ongoing impacts are alive and well; while another critical protective factor – public awareness and compassion – is absent. Homelessness is not a result of 50th Street – that street is merely the backdrop.

Addressing it will take much more than a property re-development scheme. It requires developing principles to guide a multi-dimensional strategy. It requires concrete actions squarely addressing the social context, such as supporting, resourcing and working with helping agencies to ensure a range of solutions. The city needs cost/benefit analyses of engaging in socially responsible ways of meeting the needs of a small, yet highly visible homeless population. It requires the city loudly, actively and compassionately advocating on behalf of the homeless and troubled, not against them.

The time for uninformed colonial settler fantasies of “cleaning up the downtown core” has passed. A society that stands by and allows colonial policies and ongoing oppression needs to clean itself up, starting with governing policies and public education. Impacted people are not garbage to be cleaned up. They are the product of our society, and stand as a measure of how the most vulnerable fare here. That the homeless population in Yellowknife is composed overwhelmingly of Indigenous individuals is a testament to Canada's failure, a testament to a repugnant ongoing colonization, and a testament to the city's failure to do the right things rather than the easy things.

Stephanie Irlbacher-Fox, PhD, is a lifelong Northerner & mother of two boys. She is the author of Finding Dahshaa: Self Government, Social Suffering and Aboriginal Policy in Canada (UBC Press, 2009)

Margret and Daddy

Verse by Anthony Foliot

In a shack overlooking Back Bay,
in Old Town Yellowknife.
There used to live, in Peace River Flats
An old boy with his wife.

He stood about five foot six,
he weighed about a hundred pounds.
But no one ever bothered him,
when he had his wife around.

'Cause she was a sturdy woman,
with a temper like a just woke bear...
she was called the Queen of the winos,
who one time ran for mayor.

She was Margret, Queen of the winos,
and "Daddy" was her man.
But if he ever dared to cross her,
she'd give him the back of her hand.

They'd head up town each morning,
with the rest of the wino crew.
To sweep or shovel sidewalks,
so they could buy their brew.

There was Daddy, and the rest of the boys...
sweeping or shoveling snow.
While Margret would stand like a prison guard,
and curse the ones who were slow.

Then when the job was finished,
Margret collected the pay.
She'd go and get some bottles of wine,
so they could drink the rest of the day.

Oh the parties, that they had...
down in that Old Town shack.
If Daddy or anyone got unruly,
Margret gave them a smack.

But no one else could hit Daddy,
He was Margret's man;
And the reason that I tell you this,
Is so you could understand...

How Daddy needed Margret,
with all that she supplied...
But things all crashed around him,
the day that Margret died.

There were no more sidewalk contracts,
no more bottles of wine,
no more parties in that shack,
no more living fine.

I met Daddy, some time later,
in the Weaver's grocery store.
He was trying to buy some Lysol,
so he could drink some more.

But Dave who's at the counter,
wouldn't sell him any stuff.
And Daddy he was shaking,
he was looking pretty rough.

Well, I guess he bummed some money...
when he was hanging 'round;
Then he walked on out to Wal-mart,
on the other side of town.

Over there's a Wal-mart greeter,
who meets you at the door.
He tells you all the cleaning products
will be in aisle four.

Yeah, Daddy bought his Lysol,
and the sun was shining hot;
Then he went and drank it all
out in the parking lot.

The shakes had gone away now,
then came the haze and blur...
Daddy crossed the parking lot,
his footsteps were unsure.

He stumbled to the Hortons,
out front, where there's a ditch.
And then he lost his footing,
head over heels he pitched.

Down in the bottom of that ditch,
was water from yesterday's rain.
And Daddy landed face down,
he never breathed again.

Daddy drowned in ditch water,
they found him the next day.
What a shitty way to die,
is all I have to say.

BE ZONE AWARE

