

CELEBRATING A DECADE OF PARTNERSHIP

**AYAMDIGUT CAMPUS
1988 — 1998**

**YUKON COLLEGE
CELEBRATION POTLATCH**

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Yukon College 10th Anniversary Celebration Potlatch

Saturday, October 3, 1998, 2:00 – 6:00 p.m.

Agenda

Director of Ceremonies

- Opening Prayer
- Welcome Song
- O Canada
- Opening Remarks

- Story of Ayamdigut
- Sara & Suzie
- Tagish Nation Dancers
- Afro-Jamaican Trio
- Speakers

- Gold Rush Suite
- Vuntut Gwitchin Dancers
- Southern Tutchone Songs
- Y.C. Board of Governors
- Y.C. Student Association
- Y.C. 1st Nations Student Assoc.
- Filipino Dancers
- Dakwakada Dancers
- Cape Breton Fiddle Tunes
- Synergy
- Story of Kaax achgook
- Traditional Feast
- Prayer
- Storytelling

- Honouring Our Father
- Northern Tutchone Songs
- Presentation of Honorariums
- Closing Song
- Closing Prayer

Shari Buchan & Bob Charlie
Chancellor Pearl Keenan
Linda Harvey
Alain Doucette & Esther Hammer
Yukon College President, Sally Ross
Commissioner Judy Gingell
Honourable Government Leader-Piers McDonald
Clara Schinkel (What is a Potlatch?)
Jackie Williams & Sharon Shorty
Carcross First Nation Dance Troupe
Walter Majola, Dudley Morgan, Kumba
Honourable Lois Moorcroft – Minister of Education
CYFN Representative -Rosemarie Blaire-Smith
Northern Lights School of Dance
Old Crow Dance Troupe
Daniel Tlen
Chairman, Steve Cardiff
Acting President, Virginia Kingston
Acting President, Buck Smarch
Filipino Association
Haines Junction Dance Troupe
Doug Rutherford
Rodney Morgan & Company
Ida Calmegane
Stew & Bannock, Dessert (buffet)
Chancellor Pearl Keenan
Stanley Johnathan
Chancellor Pearl Keenan
Open Microphone – share a story of student life
Arctic Sports Demonstration
Tagish Nation Dancers – Blanket Dance
Frederick Johnnie & Company
Sally Ross & Pearl Keenan
Tagish Nation Dancers
Ida Calmegane

The Story of Kaax'achgóok

by
Mrs. Angela Sydney

This is a true story.
It happened on salt water, maybe near Sitka.
It goes with that song I sing—I'll tell you about it.

This man, Kaax'achgóok, was a great hunter for seal.
He was going hunting at fall.
He has eight nephews on his side, his sisters' sons.
Kaax'achgóok is Crow and so are those boys.
They all went out together in a boat.
Early in the morning, they left.
Fog was down low on the ocean.
He's captain: he sat in the back, guiding the boat.

He heard a baby cry that time, "Wah, wah."

"Stop. Listen. Stop that, baby, now!
Don't you know this is Kaax'achgóok's hunting ground?"
He listened quite a long time.
Here it was baby seal crying.
That's bad luck.
That voice even called his name, "Kaax'achgóok."

So he told his nephews that's bad luck:
"Let's go back."

They came back that same evening.
He brought up his boat, paddles, spears, and he tells those boys to chop it all up.
"I'll never hunt again."
He knows it's something. It's bad luck to hunt now.

After that, he just stayed home, I guess.
Anyway, he didn't hunt anymore that one year—
Stayed home all year until fall.
Maybe he goes out a little bit, but he never hunts.

Finally, someone else killed sea lion.
They invited both those two wives of Kaax'achgóok.
When those wives of Kaax'achgóok came back, he asked the youngest one,
"Did they give you any fat? Any fat left over they give you to bring home?"

"No, just meat," she answered.

Then he asked his older wife,
"Did they give you any fat to bring home? Any left over?"

"No, no fat, just all meat."

"How come they're so stingy to not give you women any fat!"
He thinks maybe his luck will change.

Next morning he asks his older wife,
"Go ask your brother if I can borrow his boat.
I want to go out just a little ways.
Want to borrow boat, spear, hunting outfit.
I'm lonesome—tired of staying home."

She goes to her brother.
"I want you to lend my husband your boat, spear, your hunting outfit.
He wants to go out just a little ways.
Not far."

"Okay," he says.
"The boys will bring it over later this evening."
He's got eight boys too—
That's Kaax'achgóok's wife's people, Wolf people—they call
them Killer Whale on the coast -
That evening they packed over a brand new boat—dugout.
Spears, oars, everything in there already.

Kaax'achgóok tells those wives,
"You girls better cook up meat in saltwater for us."
Next morning, those boys get water ready in sealskin.
Cook things.

Then, when they are ready, Kaax'achgóok goes out again.
Not far, north wind starts to blow.
You know North wind blows in falltime?

Kaax'achgóok thinks,
"Gee, we should go back while it's not too rough.
Let's go back," he tells his nephews.
They turn around.
Right away, that wind came up—they row and row.
Soon waves are as big as this house.

Kaax'achgóok is captain: what he does, the rest of the boys do.
He throws his paddle in the boat.
Those boys do that too.
Kaax'achgóok pulled up a blanket and went to sleep.
Those boys, too, they sleep.
They went the whole night and the next day like that.

Towards the second morning, Kaax'achgóok woke up.
He feels the boat not moving, but he hears waves sucking back.
He pulled the blanket down and looked.
By gosh, they drifted onto an island—
Nice sandy beach.

"Wake up you boys. What's this I hear?"

It sounds like when the wave goes out, goes back.

Next oldest boy looks up too.
"Yes, we're on land," he said.
"Well, might as well go on shore."

Those boys run around.
They see a leaf like an umbrella—
It's a stem with a hole that is full of rainwater.
'Frog leaf,' they call it.

"Eh, save that water."
Each has his own sealskin water bag.
He looks around.
"Take your time.
Go back and see if there's a good place to make a fire."
They found a good place, sheltered from the north wind.

"Let's go there."
Big trees around there.
They make brush camp out of bark.
They carry that bark with them in boat.
Just that quick they had camp put up.
Look for wood—lots of driftwood.
"You boys are not to run all over. We'll check all around first."

On the south side of the island, there's a rocky point.
All kinds of sea lions, seals, all kinds of animals.
When they're on rocks, the tide is out.
He thinks that's the best time to club them.

That's what they did.
Each boy made a club.
They killed off as much as they needed –
Sea otter, sea lion, seal.
Not too much—just what they can handle.
He told them to look after that meat good.

Some people say he was there over a year -
Some say 'til next spring.
He dreamed he was at home all the time.
"I gave up hope, then I dreamed I was home."

That man, Kaax'achgóok, he always goes to northwind side every day.
He goes out on the point – never tells anyone.
He marks when the sun comes out in the morning –
Marks it with a stick.
In the evening, he goes out again,
Marks a stick where the sun goes down.
He never tells anyone why he does this.
He just does it all the time.
Finally, that stick is in the same place for two days.
He knows this marks the return of spring.
Then the sun starts to come back in June, the longest day.

In the meantime, he said to the boys,
"Make twisted snowshoe string out of sealskin.
Dry it; stretch it.
Make two big piles.
One for the head of the boat, one for the back of the boat."
Finally, when the sun starts back in June,
He sees it behind the mountain called *Tloox*, near Sitka.
In June, that sun is in the same place for one, two days.

He tells those boys just before the end they're going to start back.
Tells those boys to cook meat, put it in seal stomach.
Once they're out on the ocean, there's no way to make fire so they've got to cook first.
They prepare ahead.
Sealskin rope is for anchor.
When the sun goes back again on the summer side, they start.

"Put everything in the boat."
He knows there's a long calm time in late June when the sun starts back.

No wind—
They start anyway.
They think how they're going to make it.
Those boys think, "Our uncle make a mistake.
We were okay on the island, but now we are really lost."

Row, row, row.

Finally, sun came out right in front of the boat.
Evening, goes out at the back.
Kaax'achgóok anchors the boat and he tells those boys to sleep.

I used to know how many days that trip took—it's a long time, though.
I was ten when I heard this story first -
My Auntie Mrs. Austin told me the story first time.
Later, I heard my father tell it to the boys.

Sun down.
They anchor the boat when it goes down on the steering side.
Next morning, the sun came out same way at the head of the boat.
He knows what is going on—
They're right on course.
They keep doing that I don't know how long.

Finally, one time, just after the sun goes down,
He sees something like a seagull.
When the sun comes up, it disappears.
Evening sundown, he sees it again.
Four days, he sees it.

The second day he sees it, he asks,
"What's that ahead of our boat? Seagull?"
They think so.
Where could seagull come from in the middle of the ocean?

They camp again.
It gets bigger.
Finally it looks like a mountain.
They don't stop to rest anymore!
Four paddle all day—four paddle all night.
Their uncle is their boss: he sleeps all day, I guess. I don't know.
Finally, they see it.

Early in the morning, Kaax'achgóok's oldest wife comes down to cry for her husband.

That youngest wife they already gave to another husband.
Finally, all of a sudden, she sees boat coming.
She quits crying—she notices how her husband used to paddle,
Same as the man in the boat.

She runs back to the house.
"It looks like Kaax'achgóok when he paddles!
Get up! Everybody up!"

"How do you expect that?
It's a whole year now.
You think they live yet?"

Then he comes around the point -
People all pack around that boat.
They took him for dead—already make potlatch for him.
So he gave otter skin to everyone who potlatched for him.
Sea otter skin cost one thousand dollars, those days.

Then he sang songs he made up on that trip.
He made one up when he gave up the oars.

"I gave up my life out on the deep for the shark."

That song he gave to *Gaanax,adi* people.
Then he made up a song for the sun who saved him:
"The sun came up and saved people."

He made that song during winter
And he sang it when he made a potlatch.

Then that song he sang,
"I gave up hope and then I dreamed I was home."

That's the one I sing.
Deisheetaan people, we own that song,
Because long before, our people captured Kaax'achgóok's brother.
When they started to make peace, he sang that song and gave it to us for our potlatch.
Then we freed his brother. That's how come we own it.
That's why we claim that song.

At the official opening of Yukon College on 1 October 1988, Mrs. Angela Sidney was one of the honoured guests. To commemorate the event, she sang an ancient Tlingit song that she says conveys her feelings about what Yukon College may mean to young people in the Territory.

"The reason I sang this song is because that Yukon College is going to be like a Sun for those students. Instead of going to Vancouver, or Victoria, they're going to be able to stay here and go to school here. We're not going to lose our kids anymore. It's just going to be like the Sun for them!"

The Kaax'achgóok song was given to Mrs. Sidney's *Deisheetaan* clan by the *Kiks'adi* clan many years ago.

Mrs. Angela Sidney is a well-known Native Elder who lives in Tagish, Yukon. She was born in 1902 and grew up speaking Tlingit, English, and Tagish Athapaskan. She is now one of the last surviving speakers of the Tagish language. Mrs. Sidney has worked with anthropologists and linguists for many years to document the oral traditions of her people. Her publications include *Place-Names of the Tagish Region, Southern Yukon* (1980), *Tagish Tlaagu-Tagish Stories* (1982), and *Haa Shagoon-Our Family History* (1983), all available from the Yukon Native Language Centre, Yukon College. In 1986 Mrs. Sidney became a member of the Order of Canada.

The Story of Kaax'achgóok was transcribed and submitted by Julie Cruikshank with the encouragement and permission of Mrs. Angela Sidney. It originally appeared, at Mrs. Sidney's request, in *The Northern Review*, #2 (Winter 1988).

How Ayamdigut Got Its Name

By Clara Schinkel

In the early 1800's when the first government surveyors came inland they travelled from the coast up over the trading trail of the Tlingits and down the river system to the ocean.

There was mention that the only log structure was on the bank, on the right side of Tagish River. This was the long house of the Dak'l'audi Kwan. The Dak'l'audi Kwan are the ruling clan of Tagish.

The river was washing away the bank close to the long house, so the Gaanax eidi from Marsh Lake came and moved it farther back from the bank. After this was done they had a large Potlatch for the people in the long house. They gave the people in the house names that can only be used by the descendants of Tudishglashi Ihaa, Dusch'aadle, Kenis.ax, Adax' Ayamdagoot, only a few of the names. Tndishglacshi Ma were the women of the long house.

At the time of the potlatch they also named the long house, "Adax Ayamdagoot," meaning "It moved with a purpose."

This was the reason that the College was given this name. It moved from the banks of the river to this place where our future generations can come and learn without leaving the Yukon.

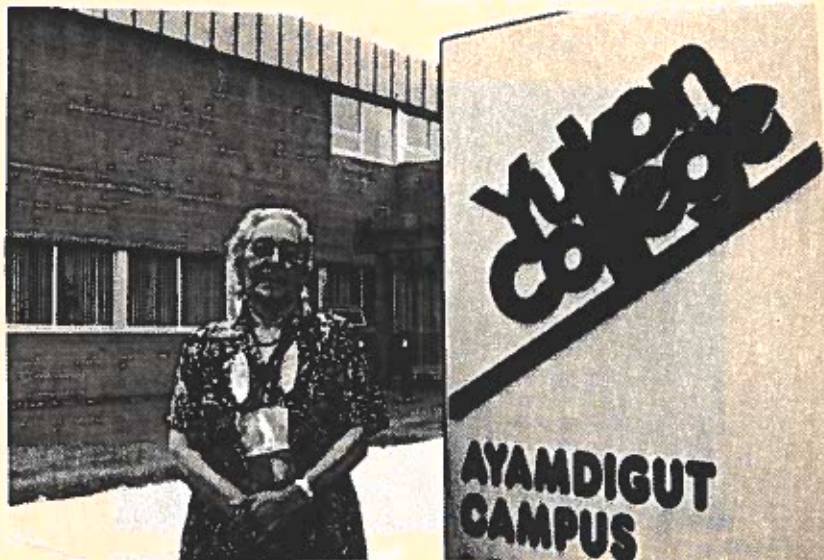


Aerial view of Ayamdigut Campus

Yukon College Board of Governors

By Linda McDonald

Ten years ago when Yukon College gained its' independence from Government, the founding members of the Board of Governors were very excited about their new and important role and looked forward to the celebrations. The ceremony and the activities for the opening were planned months in advance. There was an air of excitement, hope and sheer joy shared by everyone. Amidst the speeches from politicians, the chair of the Board of Governors and others, was Angela Sidney's gift to the college. She conferred to the Whitehorse campus, the name Ayamdigut. Angela sang as part of the presentation and it was one of those moments in time, one remembers as indescribable in its' power. Her gift was more than simply naming a campus. She wanted us to remember the story behind the name, the story of the long house in Tagish being moved from near the river to higher ground. To remind students, instructors, governors and all of the importance of education and the positive direction we are striving for, the proverbial higher ground that Angela talked about. Also, she talked about First Nations' people walking hand in hand with others. Sharing common goals and moving steadily towards them; "Get up and go", and others will follow. She gave the campus this special name for a purpose. During times of stress and difficulties, we can call upon the strength that Angela gave us with the name Ayamdigut. Today and in the future, we must stop and reflect on her gift, and thank her for her vision. Thank you Angela, and to Yukon College, its' staff and students which carries her spirit.



Chancellor Pearl Keenan

President's Message

Sally Ross

President, Yukon College

On this celebration of a decade of service to the people of the Yukon I would like to express my deep appreciation of the contributions of our staff. At Yukon College we are blessed with a community of faculty and staff who care profoundly about the goals of our students. There is a hidden story here to be celebrated! Countless examples exist of instructors; for example, who have volunteered their own time well beyond any employment expectation, to help struggling learners to succeed.

In my role I hear expressions of appreciation from the community, and they are many. "What a clean and welcoming environment for learning!" "Be sure to thank "x" for helping me to become a better person." Keep on doing what you're doing; the College has made all the difference to me and my family." "Just want to let you know that the quality of your program is excellent!" These are the moments of truth for all of us with a vocation to education. Congratulations Yukon College staff!



Steve Cardiff, Chair - Board of Governors
Sally Ross, President

Chancellor's Message

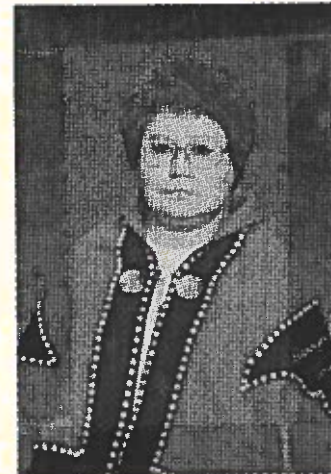
Chancellor Pearl Keenan – T'aakū Tláa, Tlingit name means "Mother of the Taku River".

Chancellor Pearl Keenan, wife, mother of three and grandmother of six is a highly respected Elder of the Teslin Tlingit. She was born in Teslin and raised in the traditional way of hunting, trapping and speaking her language. "This is what helped us to hold our head up high and carry us through the hard times", says Chancellor Keenan. "As an Elder I am respected by the young people. I don't want to do anything to disappoint them because they look to Elders for leadership. I take that responsibility seriously." The Chancellor position enables Pearl to assist in encouraging all young people to pursue their education. "As Chancellor I would like to see all young people in the Yukon to come out the doors of Yukon College with a diploma."

Chancellor Keenan's concern for people is reflected through her many years as a volunteer and through the numerous jobs she has held. She presently sits on many boards and committees as an Elder, including the Yukon First Nations Elders Council, First Nations Education Commission, Skookum Jim Friendship Centre and our own Elders Advisory Council to the Vice-President, First Nations Programs and Services. Her commitment to the communities has been demonstrated through her active participation in numerous boards and committees which dealt with such issues as human rights, drug and alcohol recover, education and First Nations self government.

Chancellor Keenan's work experience is varied. In British Columbia she has worked with children as home/school coordinator in the public school system and counseled inmates in prisons in the Vancouver area. In the Yukon, Pearl has taught the Tlingit language and operated summer camps for children, always teaching the value of First Nations traditions. Chancellor Keenan was the Yukon Commissioner of Expo '86 held in Vancouver, B.C.

Piers McDonald (copy ready page?)
Government Leader



Message from the Commissioner:

Congratulations to the staff, students, alumni and community partners of the Ayamdigut Campus on achieving 10 years of quality education. I would also like to congratulate Yukon College for the role it has played over the last 15 years in developing and delivering quality education to Yukoners.

Over the years, you have shown the flexibility to accommodate a wide range of training and educational needs for all Yukoners. You have grown from a modest trades and technical school to a flourishing learning institute offering everything from basic mechanics to new media technology. From local training courses to university recognized classes and diplomas, you are recognized around the world as Canada's premier northern college. Your dedication and vision continue to inspire us all.

I am especially proud of your partnerships with First Nations, industry and government. You have shown a consistent desire and commitment to work with all Yukoners by remaining open to new ideas; new ways of doing things and by taking advantage of opportunities that benefit everyone.

Keep up the good work and on behalf of all Yukoners, we look forward to the next ten years.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Judy Gingell'.

Judy Gingell
Commissioner of Yukon

Message from the Government Leader

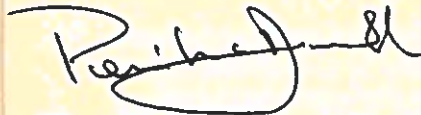
Well Done, Ayamdigut Campus!

It is with great pleasure that I extend my congratulations to Yukon College for ten years as an independent institution, educating and training Yukon people and enriching Outside students with an interest in northern studies.

I remember opening the new campus as the Education Minister of the day. We were fired up with a shared vision for partnerships in Education throughout the territory, and I'm proud to see the growth that has resulted from that vision over a very productive decade.

The secret of Yukon College's strength lies in the people you attract - your Board members, teaching staff, international speakers and - most of all - the students who come from such diverse places throughout the Yukon and around the world.

Our community is beginning to reap the benefits of a decade that has seen the college equip Yukon people with relevant job skills and upgrading across many sectors. As you face the next millennium, with its technological changes and societal challenges, I wish you continued success in your programming and your service to the people of the north.



Piers McDonald
Government Leader

Yukon

Congratulations Yukon College on your 15th Anniversary

By Louise Hardy, Member of Parliament for Yukon

Yukon College has informed and educated a host of my family members over the years. My sisters attended, my mother, who returned to school after raising eight children, and my husband, who studied carpentry. My eldest daughter completed her first year of arts studies at the Ayamdigut Campus in Whitehorse and I was fortunate to have studied Social Work at Yukon College under many fine and dedicated instructors.

Yukon College has many accomplishments to celebrate and my family is proud to be a part of the growing tradition of our college.



Sod turning for the Yukon Archives new building

Message from the Minister of Education

Lois Moorcroft



Office of the Minister
Box 2703, Whitehorse, Yukon Y1A 2C6

October 3, 1998

Congratulations to Yukon College for ten years of meaningful community service from Ayamdigut Campus.

In June 1988, I was one of 3 full-time library staff who packed hundreds of boxes of books at our old location by the riverside and unpacked them into their new home up the hill. The long, wide line up of boxes in the Resource Centre seemed as substantial every morning as if the previous day's efforts had been undone after we left the building. Finally, however, all the shelving and all the books were in place, before students arrived in September. Staff had to make many adjustments over that period, including getting used to increased physical distances between colleagues. Strong teamwork carried us through the changes.

Although my new duties in political life keep me in contact with college activities, I do miss the comraderie during the years I worked there, especially fostered during that move. I also have fond memories of each season's arrival of students bringing new energy and enthusiasm to our work. The vigour and innovation that have become hallmarks of the Yukon College community will serve it well in years to come.

The Ayamdigut Campus will play a key role in training and educating Yukon people as we move into the new millenium. Best wishes to Yukon College's Board of Governors, students and staff for the next decade of educational challenges.

Lois Moorcroft
Minister of Education



KLONDIKE
GOLD RUSH
CENTENNIAL

Professional Studies

Over the past ten years the Professional Studies Division has evolved from a variety of program areas at Yukon College. Business and Administrative Programs, Health and Human Service and Trades and Technology have gone from being independent divisions (with slightly different names) headed up by their own coordinators to being part of the Professional Studies Division you see today.

The goal of Professional Studies is to deliver and develop programming that enhances access to employment for students and to assist them in achieving personal or professional goals. We have worked hard at achieving those goals by working with Yukon communities and responding to their diverse and changing needs.

A wide variety of programming is offered by Professional Studies. Courses range from pre-employment programs, diplomas that are university transferable, to continuing education courses ranging from introductory Welding to Conflict Management!

We look forward to the future and our next 10 years!



Yukon College Trade Fair Booth

Yukon Native Teacher Education Program

By Brian Aubichon, Executive Director

The YNTEP opened its doors in September of 1989 and is pleased to have delivered the first undergraduate degree to be offered entirely in the Yukon. As a flagship program of Yukon College, the Bachelor of Education degree is granted from and in cooperation with, our institutional partner, the University of Regina, in Saskatchewan; a relationship that now includes a second degree offering at Yukon College, a Bachelor of Social Work degree.

In 1993 YNTEP held its first graduation and since that day we have graduated 40 teachers of First Nations ancestry. Graduates are all employed with over 90 percent working in schools and other education related roles in our communities.

YNTEP faculty and director have a total of 30 years of experience and employment within YNTEP alone, with two original faculty and one of the first graduates on staff. Yukon College and the University of Regina can be proud of this program, a program that is literally changing the face of education in the Yukon.

Milestones:

- First university degree offered entirely within the Yukon
- First degree offered by Yukon College in partnership with the University of Regina.
- First YNTEP graduation in 1993
- 40 graduates as of June 1998.
- Faculty and director have a combined total of 30 years experience in YNTEP.
- Two original faculty and one graduate on staff.
- 100% employment of graduates, over 90% within education.
- 80% of staff members are of First Nation's ancestry

Three Memories of October 1, 1988

By Aron Senkpiel, Dean, Arts and Science

I was at the official opening of Ayamdigut Campus on October 1, 1988. In a day full of delights and surprises, three stood out for me.

First, just the year before the Arts and Science Division had completed its complex transition from an extension program of the University of British Columbia to a fully autonomous university-transfer program. It had gone well and our admissions were booming. Several representatives of UBC were with us that day, celebrating our new autonomy. One was Dr. Robert Will, then UBC's Dean of Arts. The day before the actual ceremony he had given a fine talk to our students and faculty on the importance of academic excellence! Then, on the day of the formal ceremony, he brought greetings from the University and noted that the relationship between the College and UBC was not unlike that between UBC and its mentor institute, McGill. I thought then, as I do now, that, academically speaking, it was a pretty good pedigree! Ten years later, our academic foundations continue to serve us and our students well.

Second, in the year leading up to the opening, we had worked hard to secure government support for a new program. We believed then, as we do now, that students who wanted to live and study and work in the North should have the opportunity to learn about the place and the people with whom they lived and worked. As a result, we had proposed to create a university-level curriculum that examined the landscape and peoples of the North. We were excited because the government agreed and gave us the money needed to start our Northern Studies program. Then, at the official opening what some of us had been told might happen did: Premier Tony Penikett presented a cheque for \$1 million dollars to establish the Northern Research Endowment Fund. Ten years later, the Fund continues to provide important support to Yukon researchers.

But for me the most important event of the day happened when Angela Sidney stood up. My wife and I knew Angela well. She'd held both our sons when they were newborns. So I was particularly proud when it was Angela, of all the distinguished elders present at the opening, who was asked to bestow a name on the College. As we all know now, it was then that Angela first told us Kaax'achgook's Story and gave the College's Whitehorse campus its name, Ayamdigut. Later, after the ceremony, Angela made it clear that she wanted the story written down and preserved so that all of us at the College – staff and students – could enjoy it and learn from it in the years to come. So, with Angela's full approval, noted anthropologist Julie

Cruikshank prepared a transcript and submitted it to *The Northern Review* for publication. Now, ten years later, we are only beginning to discover the great richness and significance of that story and our name.



Angela Sidney receiving a Yukon Historical and Museums Association Heritage Award with daughter Ida Calmegane

Developmental Studies Activity Oct. 1988-1998

Over the past 10 years, Developmental Studies has experienced much change in order to meet the needs of Yukoners.

At Ayamdigt Campus, College Prep courses moved from a self-study delivery format enrolling only 17 full-time students, to a lecture-based delivery format currently serving over 100 full-time and part-time students per semester. Lecture-based delivery now enables College Prep students to also enroll in an Arts and Sciences or Professional Studies course, an option which speeds up the progress of our students towards their individual goals

Developmental Studies expanded programming to include Student Success Skills, A First Nations Access Program, Multi-level English as a Second Language Courses, Employability Skills and Workplace Experience. We continue to provide the core College Preparation subjects with new electives to enhance the choices for our students. We provide more tutoring on a one-to-one basis Mathematics, English, Computers, and the Sciences. The Writing Lab serves all students at Ayamdigt Campus.

The Learning Assistance Centre has expanded services that include assessment, and specialized tutoring for college students who experience learning difficulties. The Centre serves several hundred students each year with the goal of improving access for those who learn differently. Visually impaired students benefit from course aids developed by the staff, as well as specialized software & talking computers.

More offerings were made available for instructor training with programs such as the Native Adult Instructor Diploma, Provincial Instructor Diploma, and Teaching English as a Second Language. Our own staff have become trainers in many of these programs, showing their commitment to life-long learning and providing increased opportunities to the community.

With the availability of Developmental Studies in communities throughout the territory, Yukoners continue to have access to the basic academic & employability skills that are vital to their success.

Historical Milestone Information from Developmental Studies

- Hazel Fekete was endowed with the honorable title of Dean Emeritus upon her retirement in 1995 after 26 years of service.
- Establishment of partnerships with Yukon Learn, Learning Disabilities Association of the Yukon, and CHALLENGE, National Literacy Secretariat, and Citizenship & Immigration Canada.
- English Second Language program expands to include international students.
- In partnership with Vancouver Community College, offer Teaching English as a Second Language Program.
- Creation of TESL Yukon . (Teaching English as a Second Language)
- with members from all of Yukon, an affiliate with TESL Canada
- Development of ESL-in-a-box, Biology 050/060 in a box, and Science 040 in-a-box for distance education students.
- Presented Literacy Program/Service Excellence Award in 1991 for Association Canadian Community Colleges.
- Staff's involvement at the national level with Learning Disabilities, Special Education, and Family Mediation Canada

Yukon Archives

By Staff at the Yukon Archives

What was the speed limit for mushing your dogs in Dawson City in 1901? How did First Nations people make a living on the land? When did the Yukon get its first radio station?

You can find the answers to these questions and many more at the Yukon Archives located next to Yukon College at Yukon Place. The Archives collections include books, photographs, manuscripts, maps, sound recordings, films and videos, government records, and newspapers from every era of Yukon History.

As for those questions – the speed limit was six miles an hour, the George Johnston photograph collection opens a window onto traditional lifestyles in the 1920s and 30s, and the first radio station went on the air in Whitehorse on February 20, 1944. Stop by and visit us at the Archives and we'll be happy to help you answer your own questions about the Yukon. While you're here, don't forget to take a look at our new display "At Home in the Yukon." If you can't come in person, you can view this display on our website at www.yukoncollege.yk.ca/archives. This exciting display celebrates the centennial of the Yukon Territory.

The Yukon Archives is a program of the Department of Education of the Government of the Yukon. The reference and research rooms at the Archives are open to the public from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Tuesday and Wednesday, 1:00 to 9:00 p.m. Thursday and Friday, and 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. and 2:00 to 6:00 p.m. on Saturday.

Congratulations to Yukon College on the occasion of its 10th Anniversary. We're pleased to be part of the Yukon Place community.



Greetings in Yukon Aboriginal Languages

Prepared by Yukon Native Language Centre
September 1998

Gwich'in Nakhwanyaa'in geenjit shòh iidilii.
We are happy to see (all of) you.

Hän Nèkhwëtr'ënoh'ay häjit shò tr'inlay.
We are happy to see (all of) you.

Northern Tutchone Dàye yésóots'enindhän, dàkhwäts'enè'in yū.
We are happy to see (all of) you.

Southern Tutchone Dákwānī'ī yū shāw ghānīddhän.
We are happy to see (all of) you.

Upper Tanana Nohts'ench'īī tsin'īī choh ts'enin'hän.
We are happy to see (all of) you.

Tlingit Yak'ê yi-xhwsatini.
It's good to see you.

Kaska Dahgáts'enehtān yēh gutie.
It's good to see (all of) you.

Tagish Dahts'ench'ih sūkūsen.
It's good to see (all of) you.



The Way Out

By Andy Nieman

I lived in a valley all shadowed in doubt,
I lacked me the courage to find a way out.
The world beat me down and laughed in my face,
I lived as an addict, in shame and disgrace
I worked everyday in the Mine of Old Dreams,
Digging up sorrow from bad memories.
I made me some friends called, "Lonely" and "Fear",
Who always told me, "You'll never leave here".
The walls of this valley seemed too hard to scale,
To find a good life, I always would fail.
With walls of despair, I built me a house,
A soul forced to live in the valley of doubt.
One night I laid down and wiped away tear,
I cried out, "Dear Lord, are you really out there"?
"I can't take this shame, the sorrow and pain,
Lord, if you're real, please show me the way".
I then met a man with scars in his hands,
Who held me and said, "I understand".
He said, "I have heard everyone of your prayers.
I've come child to show you, just how much I care.
I'll show you the way out of all your despair,
And give you a future, your life will be spared.
It's time to repent of all your old ways,
Turn from you sins, God's word to obey.
You'll need to be baptized in my holy name.
So all of your sins can be taken away.
I'll give you my Spirit, of peace from above,
I'll write down your name, in Life's Book with love."
I took heed to God's word, began to obey,
All of the words this man had to say.
I no longer dwell in the valley of doubt,
I now know the truth; I've found The Way out.
I'm living the life; I've longed to enjoy,
A life of respect, of love and of joy.
No longer do I have to fear life or death,
God's given me life, that life is THE BEST!
I've found the way out, God's given to me,
The love of one man has set me so free.
That man's now my friend, he's taught me to smile,
When I asked him his name, he said, "Jesus...my child".

Message from students:

By Brian Smith and Virginia Kingston
Certificate in First Nation's Business Management
Certificate in Tourism Studies and Management

"We are a young family and have been in Whitehorse for a number of years. Having the Yukon College facility available to us has made it possible for us to achieve some of our dreams and goals that would not have been possible otherwise, especially with small children. By taking and completing a variety of courses and programs at Ayamdigut Campus, we have met new people, made many friends, and have established a variety of networking and employment relationships. We wish everyone who attends Yukon College great success!"



Hazel Fekete receiving honorable title of
Dean Emeritus by Chancellor Pearl Koenan

Learning for Life

By Garth Stoughton

Someone reminded me the other day, "Hey, you have been around here quite a while." Well, Ya! I arrived in Whitehorse in April '72 so I guess that pretty much qualifies me as a sourpuss--whoops I mean sourdough.

Seriously though, I attended the old Yukon Vocational & Technical Training Center in 75/76 and completed the Building Construction (Carpentry) course. I continued on to become ticketed with an Interprovincial Journeyman Certificate. Three R's of the Carpenter trade, namely: Restoration, Remodelling and Retrofitting have kept bread on the table and the wolves away from my door for the last 20 odd years.

In retrospect it's apparent that I have become a perpetual student; once again this fall I discover I've been 'Institutionalized.' Somewhere on my learning curve I realized that construction was taking its toll physically. I tried to diversify somewhat in the 80's by studying Engineer Design & Drafting. This however didn't really satisfy an innate desire to share my knowledge and experience with others. In the late 80's and early 90's I began taking Instructional Skills Workshops and worked for approximately two years as an Itinerant Carpenter Instructor. Eventually I got into the Native Adult Instructor Diploma program and finally graduated in June '97. The latest thing then is Teaching English as a Second Language.

This past summer I had the good fortune to attend my Grandma's 100th birthday party. I drove three very long days to Manitoba and decided to call ahead to let my Mom know I'd be arriving late. Well, there was no answer! When I finally arrived, there was a note at the door saying make yourself at home, but sorry we will be out late. I found out the next morning that Gran wasn't content to take the summer off from her weekly gig as drummer with the 'Merry Minstrels' but she had to play at a few barn dances to stay sharp. Last Christmas she kicked some serious butt on the scrabble board against my Mom and me who are both teachers and pride ourselves on having broad vocabularies. Oh yes, I guess at that point she was only 99. By the way does anybody know what a 'fez' is? In relating a Grandma story to a friend recently, she remarked that I must have inherited some pretty good genes. If this be so, my only wish is that like Gran, I wear them with dignity. Perhaps most importantly, I once dared to ask her, "So, what is your secret of longevity?" To which she promptly replied, "I take an active interest in life." Could it be that she's still learning?

May all of you walk in beauty.

College Fun in Early Childhood Course

By Carol Oberg

This story is really short, it concerns one of the Early Childhood courses that students were taking a few years ago with a focus on School Age Childcare. We had a great enthusiastic instructor up from Grant MacEwan College and the class was packed with over 50 students. One fine Saturday afternoon we were all outside the front doors on the lawn, practicing cooperative games. This game in particular involved students lying down next to each other as 'logs' while other students rolled over them, making their bumpy way to the end of the large line where they became a bottom log, awaiting the next roller. As you can imagine, it was lots of fun and gales of laughter, giggles and hilarity were in evidence. Watching this exhibition were two young lads on bicycles. They could hardly believe their eyes and we could hear one young fellow saying to the other one - "Look at that! And these guys are in college!" I'm sure that they could hardly wait to go on to higher education themselves.

Congratulations Yukon College

By Darren Trerice, Operations Manager, Gray Line Yukon

On behalf of Holland America Line - Westours and our family of companies we wish you and the participants of this event all the best. Accept our congratulations to Yukon College on your first fifteen years of operation and we look forward to working with you in the years to come.



Early Days - Resource Centre Staff

Transition from student to staff

By Amanda Graham

Someone once said to me, "Come to the Yukon, you'll love it; it'll love you." He was right in more ways than he could have imagined. Yukon College was part of my life in the Yukon. I took my airbrakes course in the "old college"; used my first real computer in its labs. I became a Northern Studies student, a Northern Studies graduate and, some time later, Managing Editor of *The Northern Review* and a Northern Studies instructor. My connection with the college permitted me to visit Finland, Sweden and Alaska. My friend was only partly right; he should have said Yukon College instead of the Yukon. My Yukon is inconceivable without it.



Signing of Cooperation Agreement
University of Lapland and
Yukon College - Spring 1997

The First Chancellor – 1988

Pierre Berton Named College Chancellor

Submitted by Mary Beth Dittrick via her grandmother Mary Campbell

Pierre Berton, one of Canada's best-known authors, has been named chancellor of Yukon College.

Education Minister Piers McDonald announced the appointment of the institution's first chancellor earlier this week.

Berton, whose family has ties to the Yukon, has written 34 books, including several about the territory. Pierre Berton is uniquely suited to be chancellor due to his family's history in the Yukon, and his extensive contribution to research and writing on the Yukon's past," said McDonald.

His mother, Laura, was one of the Yukon's earliest educators and, his father was one of the thousands who came over the Chilkoot Trail during the gold rush.

Laura Berton was an author in her own right, with *I Married the Klondike* still a popular seller at local bookstores.

Berton will not be able to attend the college's official opening ceremonies, September 3 – October 1. Deputy Education Minister Dan Odin said Berton had prior commitments with the CBC television show *Front Page Challenge*.

Clipping from the Calgary Herald, August 1988



Staff 1990

From the Riverside to Higher Ground

By Diney Williams

On a sunny Friday afternoon in June '88 I sat alone by the river side in the empty building that was known as Yukon Vocational Trades & Technology Center/Yukon College (founded 1983). In the vacant, solitary space I fielded inquiries from potential students and answered phone calls for staff & faculty who worked in a College that got up and moved to a place high on a hill.

My job as the receptionist, a position I shared with Sandy Hobus. We were classified as a 'job-share', a relatively new concept for the workforce of the eighties and Yukon College. The phone system was pretty simple back then: all long distance calls went through the switchboard operator and no one spoke about voice mail! There have been a lot of changes in technology during this past decade and I'm sure there are more to come as the world of work changes.

Some of the most memorable changes & activities I have been involved in at Ayamdigut Campus were learning how to make e-mail & voice mail student-friendly and trying to promote Yukon College in the community. I have been a member of the Yukon College Employees Union Executive, Job Classification Committee, Shared Governance and the Wellness Committee and am a Shop Steward. On the recreation side of college life I started the Ayamdigut Tennis Club and hope to see an outdoor tennis court by its 20th anniversary.

Perhaps working at the College has kept me striving for my Bachelor of Business Administration or maybe it's the dream of the doors that it may open. As for the future, I hope that Yukon College continues to offer new learning opportunities in creative ways. On the non-academic side of Ayamdigut Campus a gathering place with a fire pit outside, and the four concrete pillars in the pit painted purple to fulfil Thom Rodger's vision for his Fireweed Chandelier. Congratulations Yukon College for 15 years of service, and thanks for giving me the opportunity to continue my studies in the Yukon, although an educational exchange in the equatorial south would be nice in February!

May You Walk In Beauty

By Allen Murray, Instructor

Thank you for the opportunity to put something in this publication. In any conceptualization of the world children, pre youth and youth are of primary concern. They are both our joy in the present and our hope for the future. The growth and development of these children and youth and their education must be humanities most pressing concern.

I believe we are living in a time of crisis.

Peter Russell in his book the 'Global Brain' says that the Chinese have a symbol for crisis and an ideogram or a word for crisis--Weichi. Wei-chi is really two words. Wei meaning beware or danger and Chi meaning opportunity for change. We're in a time of change.

As a First Nations grandfather and an instructor at the College I consider education to be important for my people. I think it is important because the development and education of children and youth are the base of our cultural and economic survival in the future. It goes without saying that our children are our future.

I have forgotten who said it but one of the great comments of our age I think is one that says, "Our concern is not how to worship in the catacombs of the past but how to remain human in the skyscrapers and villages of our present society." Becoming and staying human is much of what real education should be about. It is the education that the rest of mankind wants and is desperate for.

There are really four things I hope this College will get across to the students:

First, education is contextual. It happens in relationship with other things.

Second: education is a coherent, if not continuous, process.

Third: education has a purpose and that purpose is to become a competent adult.

Four: education is greatly dependent upon cultural values.

I believe, as an Institution our task is to assist our students to sit in the control seat for the release of their own potential.

I greet you with respect,
May beauty go before you and behind you, May beauty surround you.

Culture Week in Mayo

*By Dr. Joanne C. McNeal
Mayo Campus Coordinator*

Almost every year for the last decade Mayo has held a Culture Week in cooperation with the School, Yukon College, the Community, and the NaCho Nyak Dun First Nation. It is a chance for people who contribute to the cultural life of the community, to show others what they have been doing. This year many people participated by demonstrating and creating different kinds of arts. Outside the Community Hall the youth were learning antler carving. Inside the expert women artists and elders were demonstrating beading, tufting, quilting, and ceramics. One of the elders took school kids and tourists on nature hikes. School classes were brought over to participate, and community people dropped by to observe and learn. The week ended with a Heritage Foods picnic that was fun for kids and adults.

George Dawson

By Loretta Dawson

George Dawson was a honest respected elder who lived in northern Canada, living the traditional life style of Tutchone people. Grandpa, a caring person, had lived a full life. He saw changes from the turn of the century. He experienced the two cultures that make up the northern communities. From this perspective he has taught me to respect others and to care for those who seek my assistance.

To my grandfather

Your spirit Grandfather
Will always be there

Your teachings
Will not be forgotten

For memories of you
Will always live on'

Even though
You are gone

Indian Bread (bannock)

Jolene Smarch - January 30, 1995

How to make great bannock:

First you measure three cups of flour into a large bowl,
Next add half a teaspoon salt, one teaspoon sugar, and two heaping
tablespoons baking powder.

Now mix together the dry ingredients add one and a half cups water and stir
until thoroughly mixed.

Next get your frying pan ready, turn heat on medium and add lard.
Finally spoon dough into hot pans and wait until you see bubbles on top of
dough, Before you turn it over, cook for a few more minutes.

Enjoy your bannock with butter or jam. Mmmmmm, it just makes my mouth
water thinking about it.

Keep trying, eventually you'll make great bannock just like me.

10th Anniversary Quilt Project: 1988-1998

The 10th Anniversary Quilt hangs proudly by the Birds in Flight on the wall
by the stairs outside the cafeteria. The quilt tells the story of 10 years of
diversity, community partnerships and memories of Yukon College life.
Contributions for the quilt came from Faro Community Campus, Mayo
Community Campus, Whitehorse Correction Centre, Nakwaye Ku Child
Care Centre (4 Seasons), Developmental Studies, Bookstore, Northern
Human Service Worker Program/Bachelor of Social Work, Counselling
Centre, Northern Review, Public Health & Safety, students, staff, and
faculty. The quilt was coordinated and designed at Ayamdigut Campus by
Simone Rudge & Diney Williams. Thanks to Gail Best for promotion, Joe
Pollack for building the frame and Ken Bloor for hanging the 10th
Anniversary Quilt.

How have you found strength by looking at your own culture?

By LeaAnne Geddes

As I was growing up, we were always told to respect our elders. It was taught to us by our parents. We would often visit them, and they would always share their stories with us. When I was young, my mother let us join an Indian dance group. It was called "The Skookum Jim Dancers". We danced for 11 years. This was lots of fun for us. We learned the dances and the songs. A lot of people would come and watch us perform at different gatherings. This gave us a lot of strength and will to carry on. We even made it to the Commonwealth games in 1979. This was an emotional time for us because there were 20 to 25 young children all dancing so hard. It attracted a lot of attention. I will always carry this with me. I also believe in saying a prayer once in awhile to the great spirits. I also give an offering. By this, I mean, I put some tobacco on to the side of me and ask that the spirits take this offering and bless certain people. Some people offer food after they have finished eating. This is so that the spirits don't get hungry. Our elders have worked hard at everything. I feel it is my turn to try and do the same thing.

How was my day today?

By LeaAnne Geddes

The sun was shining in our hearts as we faced a new day
with extra special challenge
We laughed, we cried, we mourned, we celebrated, we cared.
Sharing stories gets easier to tell, to see, to feel.
We have walked on the same path called life.
A grieving Indian strolled by saying "HELLO"
We care and we share.
We all try and not to show, or be like "The Grieving Indian".
For this will tarnish our image of who we are so willing and
obligated to follow.
The path of our creator has been walked on for many a moon.
We are weak yet, but willing to work together to make us stronger.
For the path will always be waiting for our moccasins to come stomping by.
Distributing our wealth of our knowledge and techniques will be our own
rewards.
Then our smoke signals can be read as "The Believing Indian".

"How the Crow Got One Blue Eye"

Well, the story begins. This crow was stuck on an island. And he was hungry but he didn't want to leave his spot where he was watching for boats but he was hungry so he took his eye out. He set it on a rock and he told his eye to watch for boat and call him when it saw one. So the crow goes off to eat blueberries that he saw earlier in the day.

He was eating blueberries when all of a sudden he heard his eye yelling, "Boat! Boat! Boat!"

So the crow comes running but no boat. He asks his eye, "why you lie!" So he went back to eating blueberries and then he eye yell, "Boat! Boat! Boat!" He went running back again but no boat. So he grab his eye and he stomp all over it. Then he had no eye so he put a blueberry in place of his eye. And that's how the "CROW GOT HIS ONE BLUE EYE"

Wishing

By R.G.B. 1987

I wish I were an eagle
Soaring up above
Never knowing about the world below,
Or knowing about love

I wish I were a shooting star
Shooting through the sky
Never knowing when I'll burn out
Or knowing when I'll die

I wish I were a racecar
Speeding down the track
Never knowing when I'll crash and burn
But never turning back

I wish I were a rock, sitting on the ground
Never knowing when I'll be picked up
But waiting to be found

I know I'll never be any of these things
And I know your asking why
The reason is very simple
It's because I'm just a guy

We greet you with respect

By First Nation staff

Our Elders tell us that the greatest distance in the universe is not somewhere out in space. But is the distance between the head and the heart. If we can bridge this distance then anything in the world is possible. The root of the worlds problems are not technical. They are human problems. They are Head and Heart problems.

As First Nation Staff we have decided to make bridge building our primary goal this year. We choose to put aside past hurts and misconceptions, so the bridges we build are not blocked to begin with. We choose honesty, caring, sharing and communicating as values and processes we uphold and we offer others. We are committed to reaching out to others and not waiting for others to reach out to us. We support inclusion rather than exclusion as the appropriate way to work together and consult.

We recognize that racism is a problem in our college. It is a problem we share with other stake holders in this institution. We recognize that we are as guilty as others and that racism exists in all of us. We are committed to working on this and see this as one bridge we must also cross.

Another bridge is continued sharing of cultural values, perspectives and processes. We see this as a joint sharing because there are seven culturally distinct First Nations in the Yukon and many more in Canada. We feel strongly the need to include support staff in our circles and consultations.

We submit to you that we as First Nation parents, grand parents, caregivers and educators in order to meet our responsibility as primary educators of humankind will have to have a clear idea of who we are as human beings and what our purpose is.

Our Elders believe that we have a purpose.

Bound in the web of life, humanity occupies a unique place. Humanity, alone is in the position to tend it or to damage this Spiritual/Physical ecological system. It is our free will and drive towards mastery that puts us in the position to alter or heal. And, it is our capacity to love and care for all creation that puts us in the position to tend the web. Humanity, alone, is not a self-regulating part of the web of life. Other entities play their roles from instinct alone. Humanity plays its role from knowledge and volition. We are the stewards of the web of life.

How we conduct our relationships -- maintain our connections -- with the rest of creation determines whether all created things thrive or suffer. Given an understanding of The Great Spirit's Creation and the will to tend that creation we can assure that all will thrive and be permitted to perfect themselves.

The most powerful tool available to humanity is the power of love.

We believe that what we will do together, the respect and love we show to the student will be more important than any other learning they receive

Studies have found that 90%-95 % of what children learn by the time they are adults, they don't learn from books, school or church curriculum. The studies show that they learn by mirroring the most consistent patterns presented to them.

Native Elder's say that children have unlimited potential and that the child is like the seed of the pine tree. The seed is the pine tree and at the same time it contains the possibility of all the future pine forests. It is a simple procedure to calculate the number of seeds in a pine cone. But who can say how many trees are in a seed? The child is not only our future but every child is the possibility of all possible futures. How we educate children and what tools or thoughts we pass on to them may be the best hope we have for changing our troubled world.

Finally we believe education is sacred. The Elders tell us education is sacred because it helps us understand the relationship between the Creator and his universe and the relationship between the universe and its inhabitants. Because of this we commit ourselves in a special way to the tasks that lie ahead and to our relatives who ever they may be. We say to you who read this that we will try to deal with you all in a good way.

We greet you all as relatives

**Two Cultures.....Side by Side
(Roddy Blackjack - Elders Council)**

♦ **Our Vision**

To excel in meeting the educational needs in a northern context.

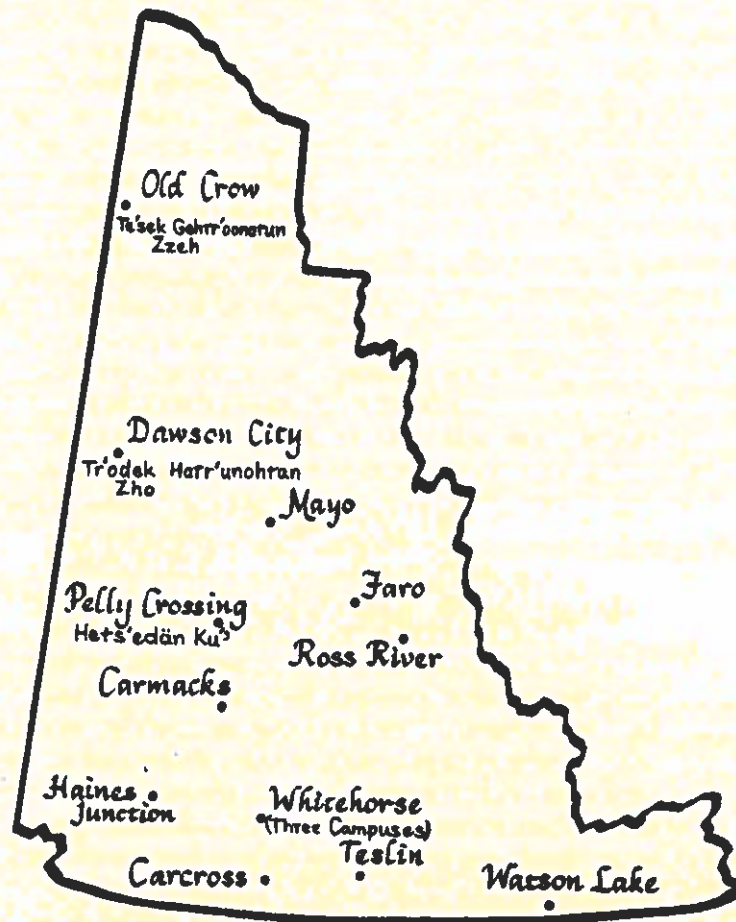
♦ **Our Mission**

Excellent, relevant and accessible learning opportunities.

♦ **Our Values**

In fulfilling our mission, Yukon College will, with integrity

- ♦ Be respectful
- ♦ Integrate the wisdom and world view of First Nations;
- ♦ Aspire to excellence.



Students are the most important people in our business.

They are not dependent on us.

We depend on them.

They are not an interruption in our work – they are the very purpose of it.

They do us a favour when they call -- we are not doing them a favour when we serve them.

Students are not cold statistics, but real flesh and blood humans, just like you and me.

They are not just names, facts, or numbers on a ledger.

They are not people with whom to argue or match wits.

Students are people who bring to us their needs and wants – our job is to fulfil them.

They are the very life blood of our institution.

Our students deserve the most courteous and attentive treatment we can give them.

**Yukon
College**

* Credit: University College of the Fraser Valley

Staff & Faculty, September 1998

Administration

Braga, Jo Anne
Lambert, Ted
Ross, Sally
Wright, Esther

Cafeteria

Holder, Werner
Shirley Greek
Deanna LaForge
Wallace Nazaroff
Joe Seifert)

Community & Extension Services

Dunham, Grant
Morgan, Dudley
Windsor, Brenda

Facilities

Bradford, Jerry
Clennett, Tony
Brodie, Janice
Hobus, Sandy
Spinks, Cecil

Finance

Barnard, Lisa
Coghill, Wayne
Lecocq, Gerry
Pratt, Alex
Purves, Michael
Suits, Carol
Walker, Nancy
Wood, Juanita
Zacharias, Jeff
Zgeb, Pam

Human Resources

Murray, Linda
Richardson, Sandra
Tripp, Bonnie

YUKON NATIVE TEACHER EDUCATION PROGRAM (YNTEP)

Anderson, Sandy
Aubichon, Brian

Eastmure, Lori
McCullough, Mark
McDiarmid, Georgie

COMMUNITY CAMPUSES

Carcross
Carmacks
Tr'odek Hatr'unohtan Zho
Dawson

Faro
Haines Junction
Mayo
Te'sek Gehtr'oonatun Zzeh
Old Crow
Hets' edan Ku- Pelly
Crossing

Ross River
Skookum Jim
Teslin
Watson Lake
WCC

Innovators

Dundas, Heather
Murray, Linda)

Partners for Children

Murray, Allen
Sumanik, Inge

Purchasing

Speiss, Wendy
Zawyrucha, Carmen

Student Services

Baker, Joan
Best, Gail
Bossert, June
Dormandy, Kim
Edmunds, Eileen
Fischer, Carol
Fitzgerald, Paulette
Graham, Doug
Hume, Barb
Kearn, Jerry
Laberge, Sue
McIntyre, Jane

Murray-Beyak, Diane
Noble, Gaile
Sorensen, Bente
Stephenson, Art
Sutherland, Rob
Ter-Voert, Vilma
Walker, Lynne
Williams, Diney
Williamson, Linda

ARTS & SCIENCE

Buchan, Shari
Chubb, Deby
D'Aeth, Eve
Gilbert, Scott (Dr.)
Graham, Amanda
Harris, Lynne
Heynen, Melanie
Jickling, Bob (Dr.)
Mossop, Dave
Osmond-Jones, Ted
Percival, Christel
Schilder, Louis
Senkpiel, Aron
Stephens, Maureen
Stuart, Charles
Tayler, Anne (Dr.)
Topper, Tim (Dr.)
Turner, Anne
Vermeulen, Sandra
(Maureen Long)

DEVELOPMENTAL STUDIES

Bragg, Pat
Buffalo-Robe, April
Chassé, Esther
Colaci, Catalina
Drury, Susan
Ferro, Robert
Frederickson, Elinore
Grünberg, Helmut (Dr.)
Hutchinson, Jean
McBee, Tom
Meehan, Lynn
Miller, Bob
Nakamura Maguire, Lillian
Rudge, Simone

Smith, Mary Lou
Stevenson, Colleen

PROFESSIONAL STUDIES

Aubichon, Valerie.
Beckman, Sandra
Binger, Joe
Black, Wayne
Bradshaw, Gord
Butler, Brian
Diamond, Kim
Dittrick, Mary-Beth
Foster, Al
Gilpin, Jim
Hansen, Craig
Hattie, Glenys
Hoyt, Lorraine
Kapala, Jean
Kluthe, Dilys
Leenders, Hank
Mackay, Stuart
Mason, Mike
Metz, Leonie
Nugent, Dave
Paul, Brian
Pollack, Shelagh
Pratt, Barb
Robinson, Rob
Rutherford, Doug
Sbrocchi, Christina
Sills, Bonnie
Sheppard, John
Stuart, Bill
Sumanik, Inge
Taylor, Marilyn
Voogd, Helen
Wald, Jerry

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