

Summary Report

I spent a week at beginning of May on Quill Creek above Spikel creek and although it was early and lots of snow, I was able to dig a trench up a pup adjoining Quill. In the time I was there I moved probable 30 yard of material in a 100 foot distance a found little to entice me to stake a claim here. I also had an opportunity to meet former lease holder of this area who had also done testing here over a period of 2 years and had decided to let ground lapse. On pup entering Maple creek I found good colours and although I didn't spend much time here I had plans of returning when snow melted. My plans changed when a friend of mine staked a placer lease on this ground. The pup entering the Donjek 2 creeks north of Wade creek, I spent over a month on and although I started in cold weather, I found enough colour to encourage me to dig 2 100 foot trenches and eventually stake. I found coarse gold at a shallow depth, found it to have plenty of water, extremely high water in wet season and I would suggest it to be valuable, speculative ground. I took samples from 4 different locations including top and the bottom of creekbed 300 yards up from Donjek. I have a campsite to return to to do further staking, which are my intentions for this area and further prospecting development. The ground in this creekbed is easier workable than back on Wade creek because it does not have the steep gorges and large rocks and although I encountered big rocks at higher level, none that couldn't be moved be

equipment during a mining program. My purpose for staking this area is purely for leasing to other developments or turning over completely. I realize the costs of putting permanent access to this area, know its beyond my means, and suggest it to be an undertaking for future investors. As for hand mining it would seem to be the most feasible at early stages of development. The area of Klaga river I spent about a month and a half on, digging ten shafts across the valley, counter to creek and found colours in all, but found best showings on right limit. Found coarse gold at levels of 6 to 10 feet on 2 shaft to extreme west of creekbed and assume this to be area of original channel. I put a 110 foot trench in 1/2 miles up from road, extracted a total of 4 ounces of gold from it using an Alenco test plant which consist of a shaking deck separating the fine gravels, a small grizzled hopper and an 8 foot, 18 inch run with riffles & traps. Of the ground I prospected this season this was the most impressive and the richest looking. A 3 mile lease is staked, have intention of further exploration on this ground and have interested parties looking at further joint development of this area. Samples show the gold on this creekbed to be of lower percentage than most in the area, 77 percent but the volume to be extracted as is being done lower in the valley make it attractive to consider mining. This area was also being stripped & trenched for hard rock development this season making it even more attractive. Access is already available within less than 1 miles from shaft locations.

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source.

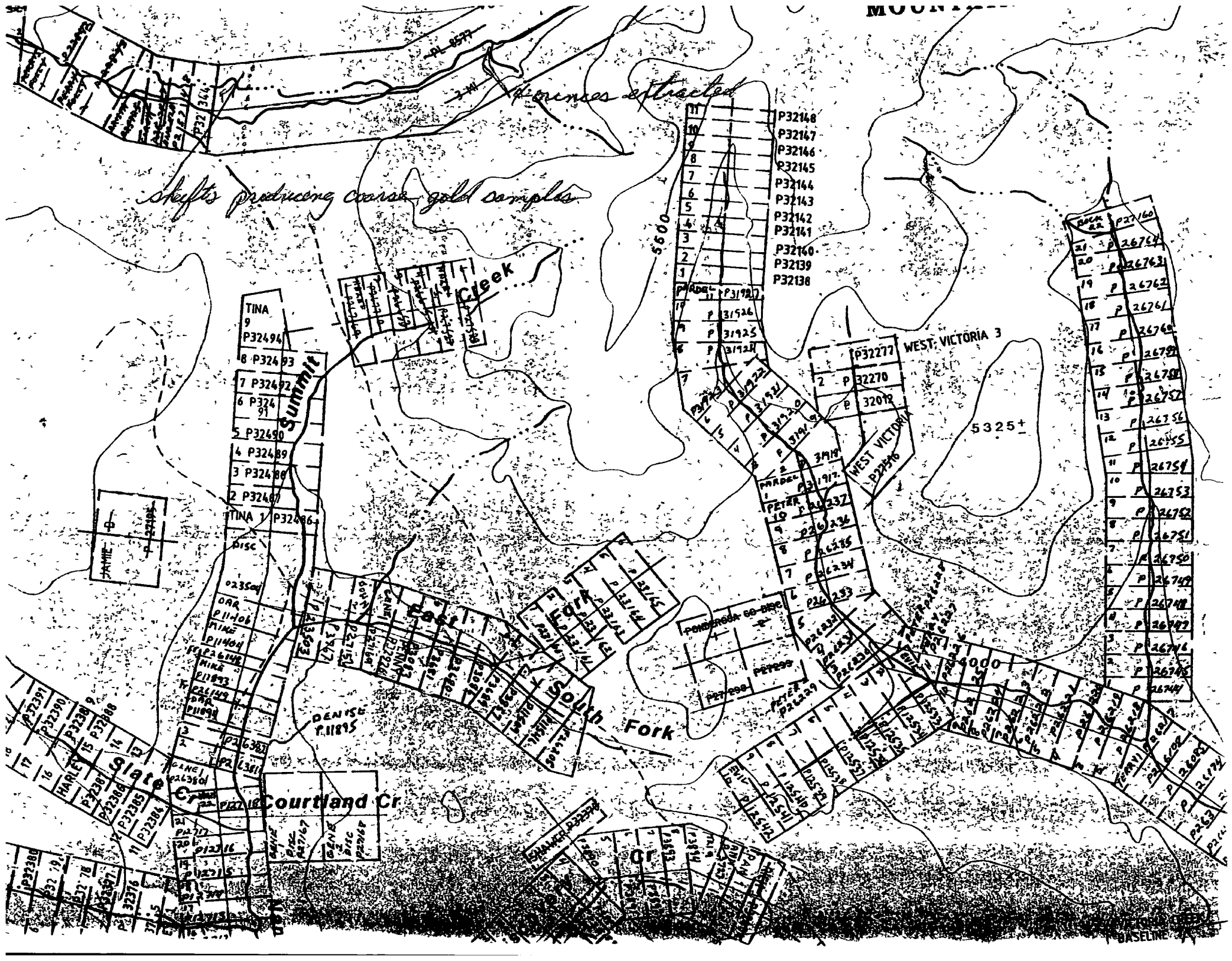
and further access is quite reasonable, Staking has been done in some areas and I had a truck on this property in different locations this season. There are no major complications to putting a permanent road on the property one it has been staked in claims. I would expect this sort of development to take place in the 1993 season and am now making plans for exploration program in that season. I would express the tremendous service giving by O'Brien's in Chilliwack in supplying and modifying of equipment used this summer, their assistance in contacts of RMS Ross Corporation, whose advice and interests have been quite valuable and British Yukon Gold of Vancouver, who are already involved in the area. My winter will be spent doing feasibility reports for this area and securing funding for 1993 development. I appreciate assistance given by Economic Development, I suggest that without such programs a lot of Yukon exploration and prospecting would not take place and express gratitude for the assistance given to myself. I have used this program assistance in the past and admit it to have been the tool for development by myself on 19 claims on Victoria creek and properties adjoining. If there are to be major mining developments in the Yukon, I believe it will stem from these programs

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MOUNTAIN

shifts producing coarse gold samples

mines extracted



BRIAN RICHARDSON

92-024

Hilroy

DIARY + SUMMARY REPORT

HILROY Toronto W6E 2R9

200
PAGES

note book
cahier avec spirale

27.6" x 21.3 cm no. 13-224

Hilroy

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✓
1
May 3/1992

Left Whitehorse about 900 AM after fueling and breakfast at Tracts North. Stopped at Alcan service in Haines. Got to visit with Bob Burton about some of the ground he had worked west of Burwash Creek. Arrived at 11:18 around 1:30 and Dave was there to help unload the snow machines. Coffee and visit with John, made arrangements to camp at Scully's for a couple of days and headed up Quill Creek to have a look. The road was open to Nickel Creek and that's it for truck & trailer. Unloaded snowmobile and ventured 2 miles up Quill Creek to have a look. Snow is still about 3½ feet deep but can make out road allowance alright. There's a pup draining into Quill at this distance and although it's frozen decided tomorrow to do some sampling here. Was dark by the time I got back to truck and decided to leave trailer & machine right here. Too tired to load it besides being soaked. Got to Scully's at 900 PM and figured it had been a long enough day.

May 4/92

Got up late because of yesterday's long
grind and met with Dave & Sully for breakfast
at the cafe. Got up to Spickel & Quill around
noon to find no one had been around and
everything fine. Tack a run up to the top of pass
leading in to Quill creek but decided to start
testing at the bottom because of the deep snow.
Cleared of the snow and found creek bed still
frozen but was able to lay out pattern for
trench I wanted to dig. With the pry bar I
was hauling in the truck I was able to remove
the surface rocks and at the end of the day had
managed to clean out a 2 feet by 40 feet by 8 inch
trench. Since I didn't want to travel from Sully
for long I slashed out a campsite on the bench
before I left. The slash would be good firewood
for the steamer and the ground on the bench
was all thawed. Tomorrow I could haul the
tent and steamer up. Got back to 1118 at eight
and had a chance to have supper with Gord
Hagen who was up for a week getting his car
ready to move to 60 mile area. Before calling
it a day I had Gord & Dave help load the
steamer in the truck.

✓
3

May 5/1992

Left Scully's early but let him know I would spend one more night before I'd have camp set up. I found the steamer didn't tow well in the snow and I had broke a hose coupling so ran down to Andrea's mill to fix it and picked up an old truck to slide the steamer on. On the way up I noticed the water starting to run in Quill creek just below where I was working. I had the steamer set up after lunch with the parts 3 feet apart and found it worked well thawing especially since the air was helping. This is definitely not perma frost ground. While the steamer was thawing I had time to set up the tent and wished I had brought the rest of my gear. The material I was digging out of the trench I just piled on the top. Maybe in a couple of days when Quill creek would be running I could sluice some of it. The material at this point was all rocks and gravel (no top soil or clay) mostly slide material indicating there had been a high water slide in this creek and it was quite wide at this point. The water I was using for the steamer was mostly snow but hopefully Quill creek would open soon and I would have water. Let for 1118 after supper and visited for a while before calling it a day. I did have the rest of my gear loaded so I could take off early.

May 6/1992

Got away by seven thirty, found the truck had worked well for hauling in the rest of my gear. I had the steamer going by 1000 AM and by six had my trench down 2 feet the entire length. At noon I took some of the material from yesterday and walked down Quill creek to the running water to pan it. I did not find any colours but at this shallow depth did not expect to. Although the steamer was the answer I found the air exposure helped also in thawing the ground. I expected digging to be a lot tougher but I was encountering the big rocks I expected. I was finding very little quartz not like I would think. After supper I panned off some of the material from the depth of the trench but still found no colours in 4 different pans. Before the end of the day I did drive down Quill creek a couple of miles and met Horv who was shafting the bench of Quill. He informed me of some of the guys who were working this area.

May 7/1992

Got up around 9:00 AM., had slept good in the mountain air, to find the water in Quill creek at the point where I was working starting to run. I spent an hour after breakfast cutting wood for the steamer and had it cooking by 11:00 AM. No more thawing snow for it. For the entire day I shovelled and was able to get my trench over three feet deep still piling on the sides so I might eventually sluice some of it. I did pan material from this depth but still found no colours. I spent an hour after supper panning from the creek downstream. Quill creek and also no colours. The rocks in Quill creek are more jagged. indicated. slide rock where the rocks in the pup. I'm working are more worn. The snow had melted quite a bit and after supper I took a trip up to the top of the pup to have another look. Here the snow was still about 5 feet deep so I decided it would be a while before I could test this area. Talking to others had let it be known to me that upper Quill had been tested by others and nothing was found.

KLUANE

RANGES

Creek

3500

5000

3000

5641 ± Δ

5000

*prop. swimming
into Maple Crk.*

PAUL M. 226
JASON 226
RICHIE 226
JOHN 226
SANDY 226

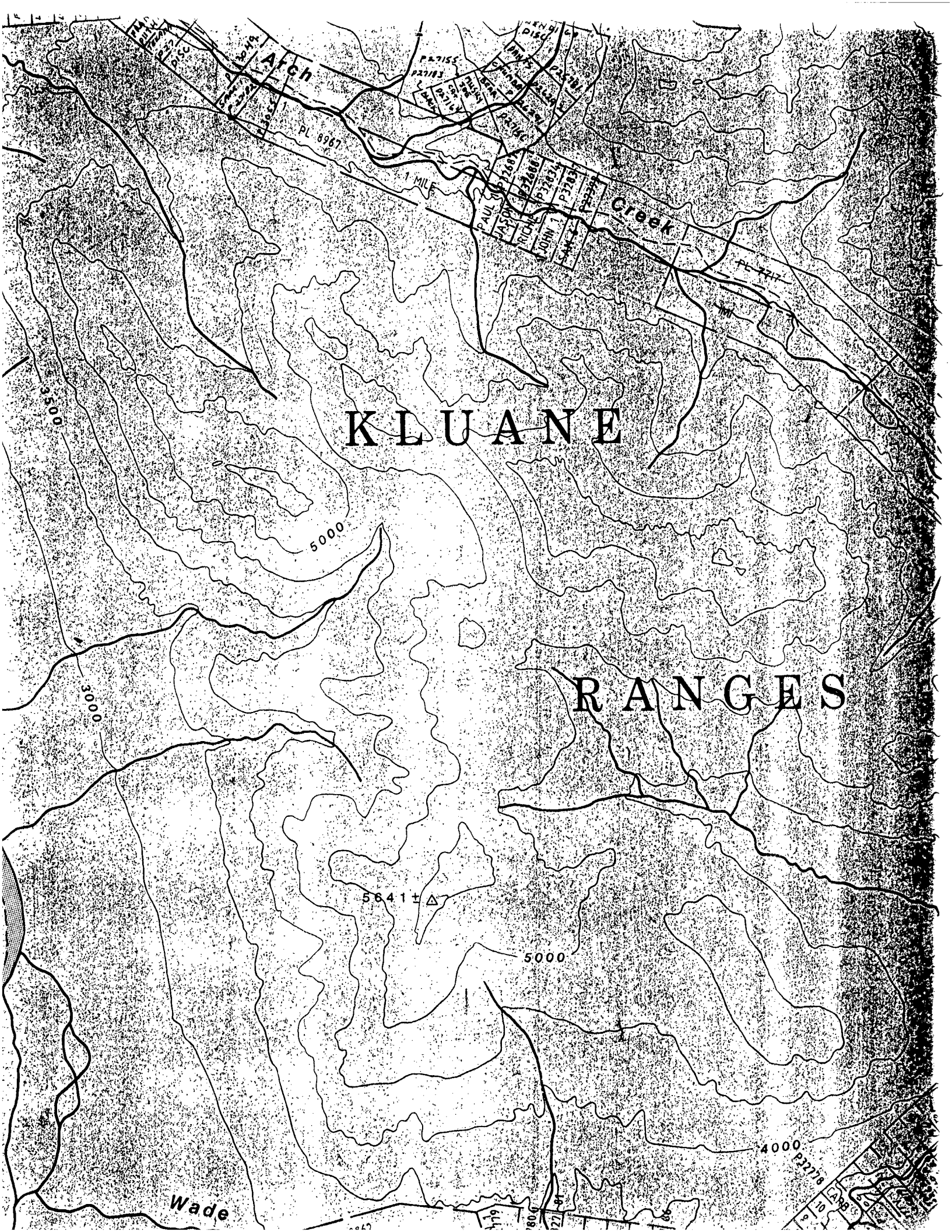
PL 7717

PL 7718

✓ 6

May 8/1992

This morning I decided that I would spend the day trying to find the trail over the Maple creek summit to Wade creek. I spent 3 hrs. lost on the Jagonggonke, I had missed the trail to Maple and with the snow about 10 feet deep there were no signs that people had mentioned showing. Even with a month of thawing I figured the snow must get close to 20 feet deep in this pass in the winter. By 100PM I had found the trail and 1/2 hr. later was down Maple to the point where a pass from each side enters it, still above Wade creek. I got up the pass on the right about 1 1/2 miles where its canyon walls and took some samples out of the canyon walls. It showed coarse black sand, and what looked like decomposed bedrock. I took the samples so I could pay them back at camp. I left the area by six. I didn't want to get caught up here and I didn't know what to expect snowmobiling back. Panning the material from this afternoon showed lots of black sand, no colours. The claim map showed 4 passes on the Donjek north of Wade creek unstaked but I would not get through Wade creek way yet. Tomorrow I would try Arch creek.



KLUANE

RANGES

5641 ± Δ

5000

4000

Wade

PL 8967

PL 8967

PL 8967

May 9/92

I would spend one more day trying to snow mobile down to the Donjek. I went back down. Pull and up over Iukel summit. The snow on this summit is still deep but easier to find the trail. Going down Rich creek I was able to see the damage from the 88 slide. I could see the wheels of a truck upside down buried in gravel at Chum Greens and was able to get down about 4 more claims before leaving the machine. With the narrow gorges and glaciers I worried about getting it back up by myself. I walked three hrs down tough going and was still not to the Donjek so decided that was far enough. I did see more equipment wrecked in the creekbed and thought for a while about those who had lost it. The distance I did get down Rich creek showed the snow had mostly melted at the bottom and the creek running fast. When I got back I noticed on the claims map another route from the highway along the Donjek as far as Rich creek. I could try it another time.

May 10/1992

Today I spent trenching on the pup. In all creek has really opened up, so I set the Gold King up and sluiced what I could dig out of the trench. The snow has melted a lot but still no water running in the pup. After lunch I watched a young moose walk down the creek like I wasn't even here. I'm sure they know it's a game sanctuary. By 400 PM my back was sore and I had hauled about 25-5 gal buckets to sluice through the gold king so I pulled it and panned the concentrate. Lots of black sand but only a couple of flakes. The depth of my trench is over 4 feet, I'm hitting large rocks but I feel that I'm still digging in slide material. I had supper went down to 1148 for coffee and visited with some of the guys down there. I learned about the trail up to Duck creek along the Doryk and decided tomorrow to try it. Before cashing in I loaded the snowmobile so I could take off early.

May 11/92

Had breakfast at 1118 this morning, too lazy to cook and do dishes and I was able to get around to the micro tower before 1000AM. The snow is really melted here, even mud showing. By 1100AM I was able to find my way up to the mouth of Arch creek. The bottom 2 claims showed no water running, all underground, but above that looks. There is a camp at the bottom completely destroyed by the hy water slide and a couple of old pieces of equipment. There is a pup running into Arch creek at the bottom on the left limit but has already been staked. One mile south of Arch is another creekbed running into the Donjek and the bottom $\frac{1}{4}$ mile is all glacier I did snowmobile to the top to find it over a mile long but no water running and still deep snow. Another mile south and another pup also glacier. The fourth creek bed running into the Donjek is the one I've been trying to get to. The mouth is full of slide material probably 12 feet above the Donjek level. No water running at this point but 2 claims up its starting to run, similar to Arch creek. I snowmobiled up to the top on the bench to find lots of water and if to be about 2 miles long. Before leaving I had a chance to shovel the creekbed finding it easy digging. I found no colours but didn't dig that deep. Got back to camp late but had a chance to tell SB know what I had found on the way. There is actually 2 pup running from the same origin.

✓ 10

May 12/92

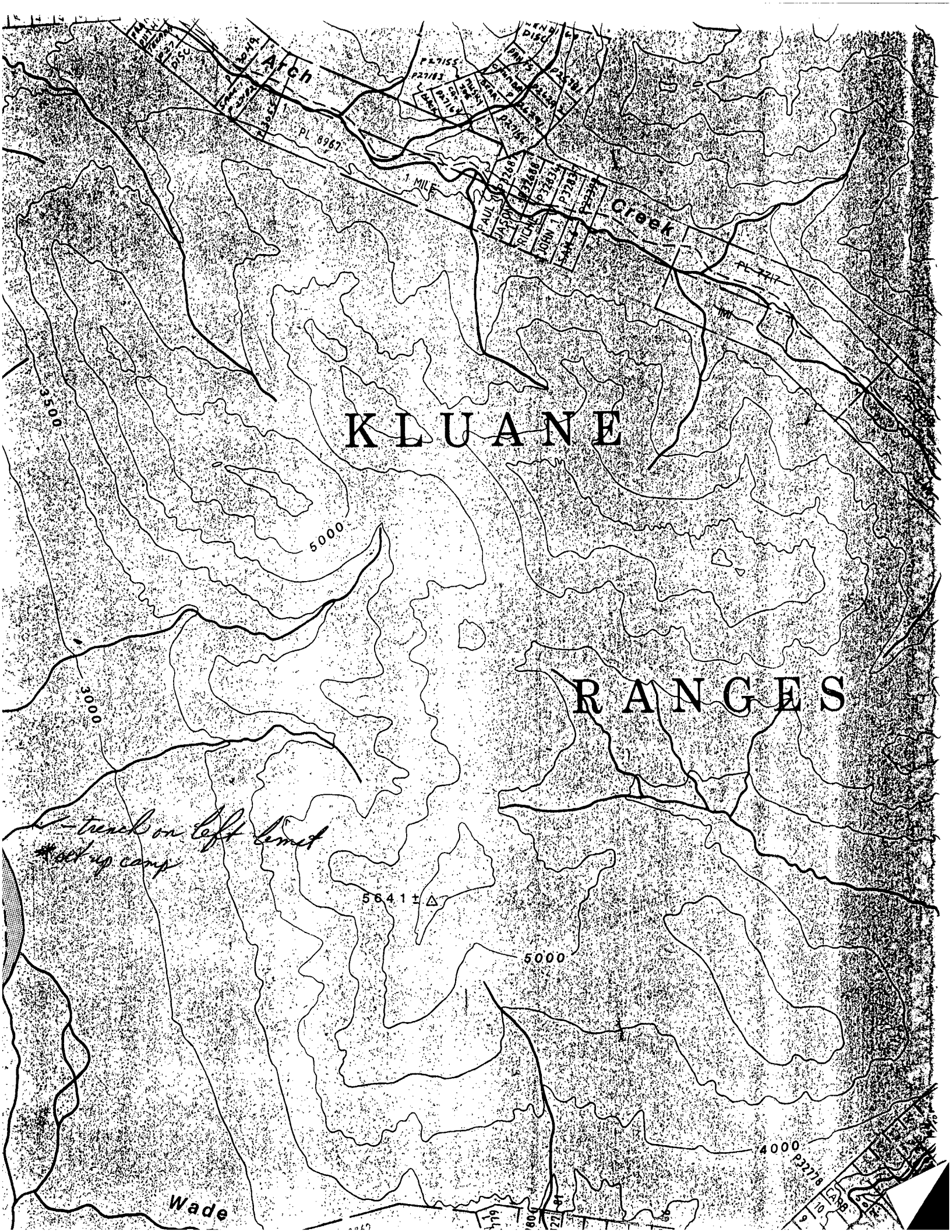
Spent the morning loading equipment into the truck, I left the Yamaha in the bush at Dongek last night so I got on most everything but the tent. I could spend one more night here before moving it over on the Dongek. Before leaving I took soil samples from the bottom of the trench and left them with the tent. Going up the Dongek with a truck hood sliding behind, I found I had to widen my trail in a few spots to get it through. It took most of the day and 2 trips so I didn't get a chance to slash off a campsite. Lots of firewood here though and I could spend as much time as I had food for. Also less snow so I would be able to do more testing. Before I left I took a run over to the adjoining pup to have a look, then headed back to Inull Creek.

✓
11
May 13/92

Had everything packed by 9:00 AM and headed over to Doryk. On the way down Quill creek I had a chance to meet Willy and have coffee and he showed me some of the nuggets he had got last year. The pay channel he was working was only about 5 feet deep and way above bedrock. I was over on the pup before noon, had slashed a site and had the camp set up within a couple of hours. Lots of moose & wolf tracks in this area, no sign of bears yet. I had 2 hours of digging to lay out a drain for a trench upward from the creekbed. I encounter rocks frozen together about 12 feet in from the creek and among them pieces of bedrock that had come down with a slide. After supper I dragged the steamer to my trench so I could start tomorrow. I had a couple of hours to buck up firewood and set up a few more things in camp. Nice view of the Doryk, its all melted, mostly sand showing all the way across. Had a chance to see 4 wolves chasing a caribou down along the bank, quite a privilege.

May 14/92

I had the steamer going by 9:30 AM and decided that everything I dug from the creekbed in to the frozen material I would put through the gold ring. I was finding a lot of purple colour rock, something I found in the Hansen area was close to pay material. By noon I had a trench about 50 feet long by 1 foot deep and 3 feet deep just in from the creek. Ground water was at the creek level just 10 feet in but it looked as though I could get about 3 feet deep at the end of the trench. Had lunch and panned what I had put through to find about 5 flakes. By 4:00 I had the trench down to water level, easier digging than I thought and I did have to roll out a couple big rocks I couldn't lift so I had a chance to slip of another hundred feet upward parallel to the creek. It was 7:00 by the time I finished, hitting quite a bit of frozen stuff, but I figured I be about 6 or 7 feet deep by the time I hit water. Had supper and relaxed for the night.



KLUANE

RANGES

trench on left limit
set up camp

5641 ± Δ

Wade

✓
13

May 15/92.

I was steaming this morning by 9:00 AM, found I had to ~~wet~~ the paints, could only tamp them in 2 or 3 inches at a time because of the rock. By 11:00 I had busted a hose coupling and ran in to 1118 to get some clamps and some grub I needed. Had a chance to visit with Gord Hagen, he was finishing a new sluice plant he built. Explained where I was working & he thought that area might be good. Didn't get back to camp till 5:30 so I had supper and took a run up the creek to get samples from the canyon walls. The material showed a lot of coarse black sand but when I got back and panned it I found no colours in it.

May 16/92

Woke up this morning to find lots of wolf tracks around the camp, although I hadn't heard anything I didn't need them hanging around. I got my trench dug out 1 foot deeper by noon but not without a lot of pain. The steamer is needed but the air is also thawing a lot. In the last couple of days the snow has moved back from the creek about 50 feet and the snow I moved to dig the trench has all melted. By supper I was 2 feet deep and feeling it. I didn't sluice at all just piled it beside the trench. After supper I panned some from the bottom of the trench finding 17 fine colours, nothing exciting. Spent 2 hours after that cutting firewood.

May 17/92

The wolves were around again last night. I was at the digging by 930 this morning to find it thawed quite a bit overnight, the longer days make a difference. I am find a lot of these purple coloured rocks and it seems the slide went right through here piling up at the bottom of the creek. In 2 1/2 hrs I was able to drop the entire trench another foot and still way above ground water level. After lunch I set up the sluice and started carrying the material out and sluicing, 2-5 gallon buckets. Around 230 I have a chance to see 5 cariboo coming down the creek. I was able to get the trench 4 feet deep the entire length by 430 and decided to skidoo out to the truck and go for supper at 1118. Ran over to Andrea's after supper and bought some 2x6's so I could start a tent frame floor in my spare time. Had a chance to meet the Americans who were going in to Arch creek to mine. They sure had some big equipment. Wish them all the best but by the mess I seen in Arch creek, there's no way I'd mine in there. Got back to camp around 1800 and panned the concentrate finding about 30 colours all fine flakes. I decided that when I built the tent frame I'd do it further upstream at the next trench.

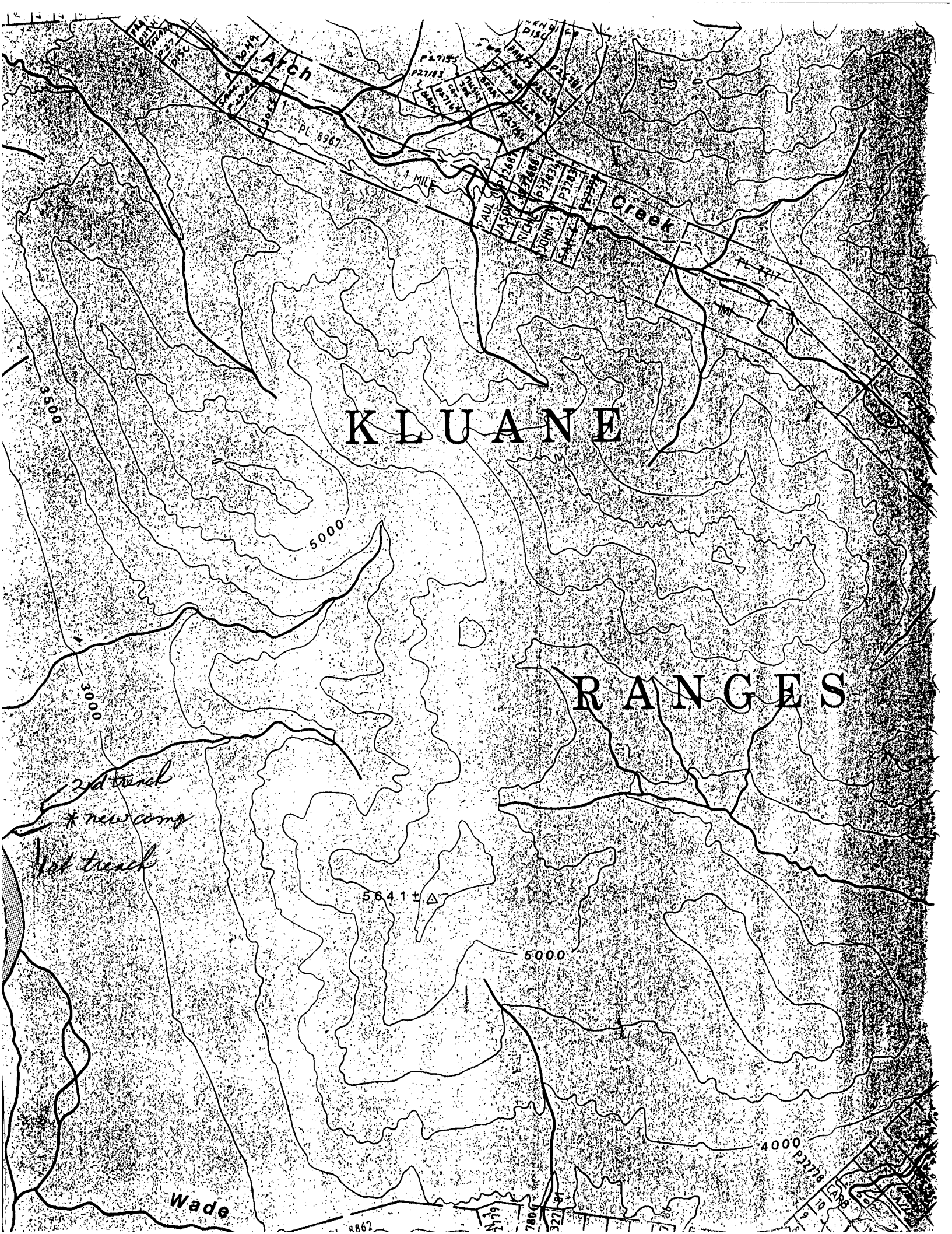
May 18/92

Lots of water running this morning, the snow must really be melting further up. I spent the entire day clearing out the trench and was able to get it 4 feet deep at the drain and 16 feet at the top. The material I put through the gold ring was about 80 Buckets full and panning it showed no better than yesterday. No coarse stuff only fine flakes. I decided to end this trench and after supper ran up the creek to pick another spot for another drain. The snow had melted a lot and ground was showing in a lot of places on the trail. I got back undecided, further up the banks were steeper and I didn't want to dig more than I had to.

✓
17

May 19/92

Had a good breakfast this morning and sat around coffeeing. I loaded the steamer & shovels and gold ring on the hood and headed upstream about 10:00 AM. A mile up the creek I found a spot where the bank was 25 feet from the creek bed. I laid out a trench 20 feet on an angle and then 100 feet up parallel to the creek. The 25 foot length was thawed and I was able to dig it out to a depth of 2 feet for a drain to where I would meet the main trench. After lunch I cut a bunch of firewood, and chucked it down to the creek. I spent the afternoon stripping the 100 foot section, about a foot deep hitting no frost, but big rocks. I finished about 4:30 and before snowmobiling down for supper I slashed off a new campsite, beautiful view of the Dorjok from here. Had supper around seven and then packed up what I could on the hood so I could haul it up in the morning. This is a peaceful place and it seems like the silence has almost a sound, like a cat engine way in the distance. I'm surprised I haven't seen more animals but I'm sure they know I'm here.



77 May 20/92

Coffee for breakfast, made a lunch to take up the creek and took off early so I could unload the gear. I took it easy till lunch not even getting a foot down but widening as well. The drop angle of the creek shows I should get down about 12 feet at the trench. During lunch I panned off a couple from the bottom of the drain but found no colours. With the snow melting so much you can see there's gravel 100 to 150 feet each side of the creekbed so its hard to tell where the original creekbed was. Spent 4 hours in the afternoon cleaning out the trench and got it $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 feet deep before hitting frost. I decided I'd take tomorrow and run up to Wade creek, maybe past and let this thaw for a day before more digging. Its kind of nice to spend a night around the fire in a couple of days I'll be moving up to the new site. Before calling it a night I collected 6 samples out out the end of the trench at this camp. I'd keep them with the others till the end off the testing here.

✓ 9

May 21/92

I took my powersaw and pack only, I figured on just looking at some ground but when I got over to the pup to south I wished I'd brought a pan & shovel. The water is running pretty good here and there's lots of gravel exposed. When I got over to Wade creek I found it staked as far up as I could get with the machine. Deep gorges at the bottom, same as I had encountered coming down from the top. Not much sign of activity in the last couple of years. No equipment like at the bottom of Rich creek. Another difference is this creek runs all the way to the Donjek above ground indicating there had not been a major slide like on Rich creek for sometime. I did run down to the next pup south but to stay up in the snowline and off the Donjek I did a lot of slashing. The snow is so wet it will be gone soon. This pup much like the one I'm working on, not as much water and the water starts running underground before meeting the Donjek. This one to had a slide lots of big rocks piled up at the bottom. I got back to camp at six, put on supper called it a day.

✓ 20

May 22/92

Woke up to find a wolf about 150 feet downstream from camp and when he saw me he wandered into the bush. They know I'm here but they haven't bothered anything even with me gone all day. Headed up the creek at 9:00 AM and found my trail getting worn to the ground in a lot of spots. In a couple of weeks I'd be able to use the ATV but they're useless in snow. I spent the day digging out the trench only used the steamer around the bottom of big rocks, a couple I had to roll out the length of the trench. At noon I hammered my tent frame floor together and at 4:30 took off for the truck to have supper at Scully's and pick up some plywood at Andrea's mill. Got back to camp at 9:00 with 5 sheets so I can finish the floor tomorrow at lunch.

✓ 21

May 23/92

Ran up the creek at 8:30 and set up the gold ring in the creekbed. By noon I had put 22 buckets of material through it and before lunch I emptied the concentrate in a pail. I took an extra hour for lunch and got the plywood all nailed on the floor. I decided I would build a 4 foot high wall on it before moving the tent up. In the afternoon I put through 36 buckets, it was six o'clock when I finished and my back felt it. I took the concentrate down to camp, panned it after supper and found 76 colours, I've found that in a raw panful elsewhere but still does not indicate anything except I'm not deep enough. Tomorrow I would run back to Andrea's for 6 more sheets of plywood and a bunch on 2x4's.

✓ 22

May 24/92

Took off up the creek at 830, broke a new trail through the snow and dug till noon. Still using the steamer for big rocks but the air is thawing the most of it. Just sluicing the material around the big rocks. By 330 I was 4 1/2 to 5 feet and decided to empty the concentrate in a pail leave it at camp and take off Andrea's. Got back at 830 with the lumber and just left it tied to the Yamaka.

May 25/92

I got up the creek early and spent the morning building the walls. I had the up by noon so I decided to take the afternoon and move the tent and the rest of my gear. The tent was up by three, I had built a casing so I could eventually put a door on it and the room inside seemed twice as big with the extra height. My grub was running low but I could make it to the end of the month. I did no digging today but I panned the concentrate from yesterday, I found three pieces you could call coarse, the rest flakes

✓
May 36/92

Not much different waking in a new camp site but I sure appreciate the roomier tent and the view from here is gorgeous. I had a big breakfast and laid around till 9:30 drinking coffee and just watching out on the Donjek down below. I set the gold trap in the creek and dug till noon putting through 24 buckets of material. I'm over six feet deep and the ground water starts almost half way up the trench. At lunch I emptied the concentrate in a pal and ate. In the afternoon I hauled 24 buckets and panning the days concentrate I got what you could say were 6 coarse pieces, lots of flakes never counted but did get one piece about half gram, looking better, getting deeper. I never had the steamer going but after supper I spent a couple hours cutting firewood for the camp, lots of it around.

✓ 25

May 27/92

Decided this morning I could try and finish the trench in 3 more days but I still took till 9:30 getting started. I only had a little over half the length to dig out. I put 22 buckets through the sluice by noon and cleaned the concentrate into a pail. In the afternoon I put 28 through and I was over seven feet deep at the shallow & eight at the end. Panning the days concentrate I found 12 coarse pieces, smaller than match tip but, clean material. Ran over to 1118 after supper to let Dave know. I'd be leaving in a couple more days so they could be around to help me load.

May 28/92

Spent the morning staking this ground, a 2 mile lease which took the entire length of the creek. After lunch I spent the afternoon hauling out material from the trench 28 buckets in all. I never panned it, too tired from walking the creekbed this morning staking. I would not finish tomorrow but I wanted to leave on the 30th. I'd be able to spend 2 days in Whitehorse, record the lease on Monday and get this stuff south.

27

May 29/92

Woke up to rain this morning, that's all I need, hardly any snow left to get out on. By lunch I put 28 buckets of material through and in the afternoon 26. Panning it with yesterday's I found 16 coarse pieces, maybe 200 fine colours. I could spend a couple more days when I get back finishing, but would then start the other side of the creek. After supper I packed everything away in the tent, I would only take the spade out and pick up the other 2 machines in the morning. I wanted to leave early when I was still cool. My trail down to the Donjek was all melted and I imagine the trail up to the Highway the same

✓
May 30/92

Got out of camp by six and found not much snow to run on even in the bush. The higher ground still had lots you could see but down here it was bare. This would be all gone when I get back. Got in to 1118 at 7:30 nobody here yet so I had breakfast at the cafe. The boys were in by 8:30, helped me load the trailer and I was on the highway by 11:00 AM. Had one trailer flat at the junction but I was still in Whitehorse by 400. Now I could take a couple of weeks down on the coast.

June 1/92

I spent Sunday looking around town and this morning when I went down to record the lease the lady informed me I could not stake a lease on a new creek bed, only a discovery claim. I'd restake when I get back. Today I want to get to Fort Nelson.

✓ 29

June 15/92

Left for 1118 at 900AM and was up here at 12:30, made good time considering the load. After unloading 2 machines & a test plant I headed up to the Dongjek and found the trail to Buck creek real muddy. I spent what was left of the afternoon making a new trail in a few spots, my old one was 2 feet of water in some spots. I got up to camp at 700PM to find the creek just pouring down about $1\frac{1}{2}$ higher than when I left and it had routed itself through my trench.

June 16/92

Rained last night, still drizzling this morning so I just had coffee breakfast and looked for spot to start new trench. I cleared the opposite side of the creekbed and by noon had a 25 feet drain half done, no frost or frozen ground this time. Had lunch and in the afternoon finished the drain and laid out a 100 foot trench. Had a grizzly come down the creekbed but when he seen me he wandered off in the brush. After supper I took the tarp I had covering the tent and set up a shelter over my table, drizzled all day.

31

June 17/92

I was at it by 8:30 and decided that because the ground was thawed and the possibility of undermining I would have the trench wider. I was able to get it dug out 6' x 4' x 100' by lunch time no big rocks I couldn't move but a lot of material that had been deposited by high water. The rain started again during lunch not heavy enough to effect the creek level I figured but it's uncomfortable digging when you're soaked. The afternoon I had cleared out the trench to over a foot finding several big rocks but because of the shallow depth I could roll them out the side. Had supper and did some panning in the drain find only fine flakes and assuming this material had been deposited recently. Seen a cow moose about 300 yards downstream, no calf.

June 18/92

Got up early this morning, the rain has quit and the sun is shining. At 7:30 I cut some wood and sat coffeeing watching a couple of eagles. Got started digging around 9:30 the material I'm digging is lots as though I've gone through slide material. It's compacted and before lunch I had about a 300 lb rock I had to roll out the end of the drain. I spent $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs digging it loose and getting it out and after lunch I panned some dirt around it in case anything had been deposited against it, only a couple fine colors. I spent the afternoon just digging, by 5:00 I had taken out another foot the entire length of the trench and was almost down to the level of the drain. Tomorrow I'd set up the sluice and haul to it. Having supper I had a black bear wander into camp and I had to discharge a couple shots just to get rid of him. I didn't even know there was black bears in this country. This one looked as he was going to be a problem.

✓ 33

June 19/92

Got up at 8.00 and was digging by 9.00. I had to divert the creek a little for the sluice because of all the water coming down. I put through 18 buckets of dirt before lunch but did not clean it out, just left the water running through. In the afternoon I hauled 26 buckets, found I had only removed 6 inches but the trench was now level with the drain. The concentrate produced on 17 colours when panned. After supper I ran on to 1118 to see if any the guys were around but ended up having coffee by myself. On the way back into camp I ran across that black bear again, 1 1/2 miles down the Donyek from the creek I was working. Expected to find a mess in camp but nothing touched.

June 20/92

I was at it by 8:30, hauling material out the trench to the sluice means I don't get down much in a day but I like to see what's coming out of it. Before lunch I had 24 buckets through it don't make for much to write about each day, just digging and sluicing and its about as boring as it sounds also backbreaking but its the only way to test ground. I feel this creekbed has potential and there has been a lot of gold taken out of this area. Since theres no perma. frost in the area trenching is probably the best way. The afternoon 28 buckets and the total day showed 30 fine colours.

June 21/92

Rain again this morning and although I did do some digging I only hauled 17 buckets. By 11.00 it was really coming down and I spent 2½ hours sitting under the shelter having lunch and watching the creek rise. At 2.00 I got back to digging, still drizzle but not bad. I hauled another 12 buckets by supper, soaked to skin, panned concentrate finding 23 colours, called it a day.

✓ 36

June 22/92

Rained all night, if the tent wasn't on the frame I would have floated away last night. Although its still drizzling I went to work but just dug and threw it over the side. I figured with this muddy material I'd just try to get the trench down. Before noon it quit raining, the afternoon was nice but still I just cleared the trench out. I got it down on average of 3 1/2 feet and called it a day. Saw the eagles again that evening. Took a trip over to the other pup, did some penning, nothing exciting to show.

June 23/92.

The creek is running high this morning from all the rain and snow melting up above. I still have my trench intact but the drain has undermined. Spent the morning just digging and shovelling out. The afternoon brought rain and I did sluice a few buckets but nothing to speak of. The creek is so high that ground water is coming through the trench this afternoon, makes hard shovelling. By the time I called it a day the creek was up over a foot and just pouring down.

✓ 78

May 24/92

Lots of silt and debris coming down this morning. Hard to imagine a short creek like this running so high, even small trees coming down with the water and it has diverted through my trench. The first trench is already part of the creek and the second one is over my boots so I was finished work here for the day anyway. Walked down to the Donjek in the afternoon and all the sandbars that were showing are now under water. Hard to imagine where all the water is coming from. But there was a lot of snow up high and its late melting. Spent the evening kicking around camp doing things I'd put off.

✓ 39

June 25/92

I had listened to the creek roaring all night and this morning found the creek had brought down all the work I'd done. It was so deep I had no way across even to go in to 1118. Good thing my camp was high enough not to be effected. I went over to the other gap south and found a creek that was hardly running before just roaring. After lunch I ran up to the top of the creek where the water was not running so heavy, did some panning and got the machine on the other side so I could get out. Ran in to 1118 after supper, found the bottom of Rich creek a wall of rocks 20 feet high. No one had bothered the truck or trailer. Was lucky to get it up on the highway through all the mud.

June 26/92

Couldn't do any work in the creek this morning, spent it slashing a trail down the far side of the creek so I could haul a load back to the truck. It took the whole day to get 2 loads out, spent lots of time pushing through mud. Decided this would be last night here for a while. Would leave the tent for now.

✓ 41

June 27/92

Got up this morning to rain, why not. I only had a few things to haul out with me and I was out to the truck by 9:00 AM. Had breakfast and loaded the rest of my gear at 11:18. Went up Trill creek for the afternoon. Spent most of it at Willy's and over on the Arch creek where the Americans were setting up their equipment. Spent the night at 11:18 in the back of the truck.

✓ 42

June 28/92

Had breakfast with a couple of the guys at the restaurant and headed for Whitehorse. I noticed driving down that all the creeks along the highway were twice their average depth. I'm sure a lot of miners would be effected. Got in to Whitehorse at 430 and decided to spend the night.

✓ 43

June 30/92

Spent yesterday running for groceries and fuel and was on the highway early this morning for Mt. Hansen area. Got up to claims on Victoria just at noon, had lunch at my place and in the afternoon, headed over to Klaga to unload my gear. I had decided to start testing 3 claims up from the road where the valley was a little narrower and because it was perma frost. I'd shaft instead of trench. Before heading back to camp I had stripped the moss of 10 areas, 6 feet in diameter and 50 feet apart across the valley. The black soil underneath was frozen solid but that's what the steamer is for. I was able to get the test plant off the trailer after supper by anchoring it to a couple heavy trees on the creekbed and yarding the trailer out from under it. Tomorrow I could load it with wood for the steamer.

July 1/92

Left camp at 9:00 AM, drove over to bottom of Victoria creek, where there's lots of dry wood and got a cord and a half on by lunch. I was over on the Klaza by 1:30 and decided to get the steamer going to see how it worked. I started on the shaft closest to the creek on the left limit to see how deep I'd be able to get. Two hours after I had the steamer cooking I was able to take out the thawed material and by 4:00 I was down 2 feet and already had hit a big rock. I had the steamer thawing the next shaft while I was digging. The material I removed was about 6 inches of black mud, a layer about 2 inches of ashtype and then into a brown gravel. I could pile it far enough from the edge of the shaft to give me room to dig at least 12 feet deep. I let the steamer burn on the other shaft till 5:30 then moved it back to the first trench, and filled it with water for the morning. I got back to camp at 7:30 for supper. Tomorrow I could use the A.T.V. to travel over the mountains, a lot quicker.

July 2/92

Left camp at 8:30 AM, took the ATU over a cat-trail down Past east fork and on to the Klaza. Had the steamer going in the first shaft, a big rock to thaw and it took 2 hours to get it loose & out. I could fill the steamer and let it thaw the second shaft while digging and by lunch time had both down a couple more feet. I was surprised how much I could dig in 3 hours. After lunch I fired the steamer and let it go for 2 hours while I walked up to a pup coming in from the left limit, 1 mile up from where I was shafting. The water was not running that much and I thought it might be a good spot to eventually start trenching because of the angle of the creeking. Getting back I was able to take out another 1½ feet of material. I was over 5 feet deep in the first shaft hitting lots of reddish gravel. I let the steamer run in the second shaft and panned off some gravel from the first hole finding only a couple fine colours

July 3/92

Arrived back at Kaza by 930 to find the first shaft I started with about a foot of water in it so I set up the steamer in the 3rd hole while I dug out the material I thawed yesterday in the 2nd one. Had an hour to start a dam as well as I could set up a gravity feed for the test plant. After lunch I moved the steam hoses back to the second shaft and took a foot & half out of 3rd shaft while it was running. Was able to skim off $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches off the other seven shafts just from what the air had thawed in couple of days. I broke through the black soil in a couple of them. At 430 I shut the steamer down, took out the thawed gravel, measured a depth of 4 feet, bagged a sample in case it had water tomorrow and panned a couple shovels, 1 showed 3 fine colours, the other showed nothing. Headed back to camp at six. Counted 11 caribou on the way over Victoria Mountain.

✓
July 4/92.

Got over on the Klago by 9:30 and got the steamer fired up. I took a few more inches off the other shafts and started up the test plant to make sure it ran alright. I got down to six feet in the second shaft by noon still no water other than from the steamer so I decided to spend the afternoon just digging this one and what I could get out of the 3rd one while the steamer was thawing. Hit a large rock in no 3 frozen around it and that ended the digging here. Have already got into a reddish gravel here, only under 3 feet deep. I shut the steamer down at 3:30, dug out what was thawed and cut some steps down on one side. Got down to over seven feet, panned a couple of pans, found 11 fine colours, no coarse, headed back to camp a six.

✓
July 5/92

I took the truck over this morning so I could move the test plant while the Hammer is running. Had it levelled and a gravity feed of water hooked up by 10.30 AM and then moved the steam lines into the 3rd hole so I could shovel out the 2nd one. Found a lot of big rocks compacted together, some about 100 lbs, hard to lift out and hard to separate. I have about 4 1/2 yards material here now and a shaft 5 feet in diameter and over eight feet deep. Still no water from the ground seeping in. But I'm 100 feet from creekbed. Could be getting close to bedrock but the valley here is quite wide and I suspect it's much deeper.

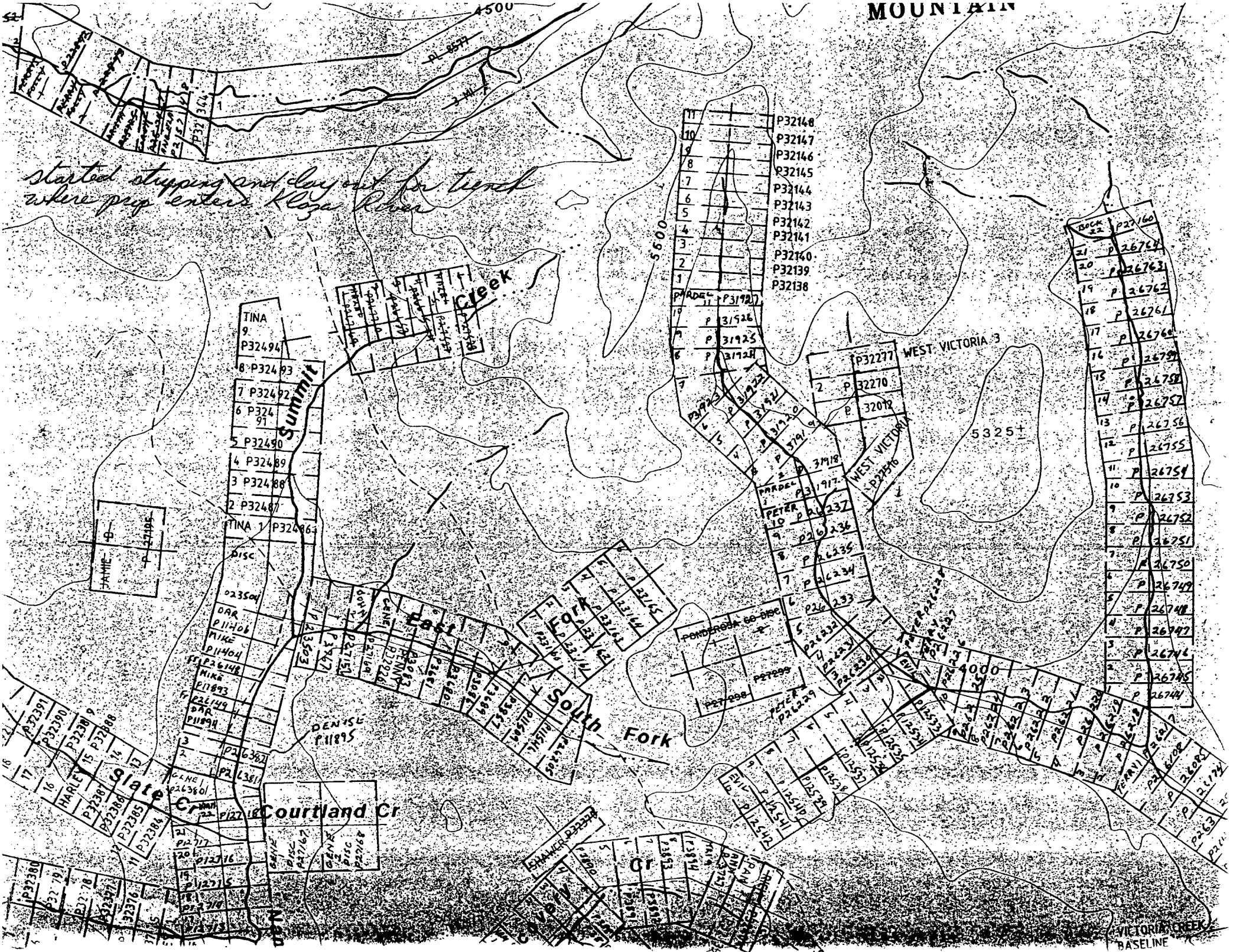
July 6/92

Didn't get away till 10:30 AM and when I got to Klage, found a foot of water in the shaft. Started steamer and let it go till lunch while I wheeled the dirt out of the 2nd shaft to the Alma and shoveled it through. In an hour & a half I hauled about two yards and put it through the plant. Had lunch filled the steamer and started it on the 4th shaft while digging out the 3rd. I managed to get the big rock out I had left, had to angle down one side and slide it up out. Got to a depth of 4 feet by 3:30, had the steamer back here and took $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet out of 4th shaft. I shot the steamer down and six shoveled out another foot of gravel and headed up to the pup I was looking at days ago on the way home. The ground at creekbed was thawed, left a shovel here so I could strip it off tomorrow.

July 7/92

Got away from camp at 8.30, I'm a bit tired & bored from just digging but have decided to stick it out at least another week before taking some time out. Started the steamer and ran up the creek to pup to strip off trench while the shaft is being thawed. I was able to remove a 4 feet by 15 feet strip before going back down to shovel out the 3rd shaft. I set up the steamer in 4th and had it fired and took a load of gravel out of 3 before lunch at 1.00. I had burnt up $1\frac{1}{2}$ cords of wood, had enough left for the day. At 4.00 I switched steam hoses back to 3. shoveled out $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet of @ and at six thirty, cleaned out 3 shaft to a depth of over seven feet before heading home. Saw a grizzly sow when I got back to camp, she's been around here for years. Watched the eagles flushing up tarmigan that evening.

started stopping and lay out for trees
where prop enters Kloga River



July 8/92

Took the truck down this morning and was able to get another cord & a half on and get it over to Klaga by lunch. Started the Steamer and panned the concentrate out of the Blmco finding 113 fine colours 3 pieces of coarse and wondered how I could keep the water out of the 2nd shaft so I could get deep. The material I put through was off the top of the pile so must be from the bottom of the hole At 300. I pulled the steam hoses shovelled out another foot, eight buckets and fed the hoses back in by 400. Took a run back upstream while it was steaming, shoveled off another 15 feet in length of moss and was back to shut down the Steamer and clear out shaft. I was hitting big rocks compacted again and it was 8:30 before I left to head back to camp. My back feels it and tomorrow I'm going to take it easier. I would like to get through the compact rocks though.

July 9/92.

Could hardly get out of bed and didn't really feel like it. Yesterday had taken its toll and I didn't leave camp till 1030 AM. I got over to Klaya and decided to leave the shaft today and just strip what I could from trench. I have more dirt out of this shaft, its over 9 feet deep and still no ground water although it seems to be below creek level but 150 feet away. I managed to strip 30 feet x 4 feet more and really felt it heading back to camp, probably more from yesterday. Was back by 700 PM and took it easy the rest of the night.

July 10/92

I got over to Klaza before 900, had a good nights sleep but still felt a little sore. Got steamer going and started wheeling the material piled from 3rd shaft through the test plant. By eleven I pulled the steam hoses and got in the shaft to shovel my back feeling a little better after getting at it. Spent two hours cleaning out around a big rock, could lift it out and decided to bring the truck and chains tomorrow to haul it out. The 1 ton 4x4 had power to get it out and I started the steam hoses in the 4th shaft. While they were thawing I cleaned off what had thawed on the top of the other six shafts cleaning out about a foot in a couple. I had no 7 shaft down 3 feet before heading back to camp.

July 11/92

I loaded 3, 20 feet chains in the truck and headed over at 9:00 AM. It took me an hour getting them around & under and hooked to the truck and although the truck was lifting the rock I couldn't get it high enough to get it out. Spent another 1½ hours angling the top of the shaft, pulled from another angle and had it out. I started the steamer in this shaft, letting it go while having lunch. I loaded it up with wood after lunch and headed upstream to do a couple more hours stripping. I had 4x85 feet of moss off altogether before heading back at 4:00. The steamer was already out so I cleaned out what I could, a little over 10 feet deep. I widened to the bottom as much as possible for room to shovel. Danned yesterdays concentrate, found well over 100 colours but nothing coarse.

July 12/92

Threw the ATV in the back of the truck this morning so I could leave the truck on the Kloga for pulling the big rocks from the shafts. It is much easier a lifting and easier on the back. No 3 shaft had a foot of water so I set up the hoses in 4 and filled the steamer, fired it and headed up to finish the stripping of the trench. I had over 100 feet in length, headed downstream for lunch and to pull the hoses. By six I had taken out another 2½ feet, down to 5½ and called it a day. Saw 3 wolves on the way over the morning, had never seen wolves in this area.

July 13/92

I headed over to Klara at 930 although I didn't feel like it. It has been a long month I'd spend one more day, then take some time off and maybe get some help to finish the shafts. I spent the hole day on no 4 shaft, got down to 8 feet and sluiced the rest of no 3 material through the Almo. Concentrate showed 86 fine colours. Was back at camp by 8.30.

July 14/92

I left camp at 830am, this would be it for a while no matter how deep I got on No 4. I didn't kill myself today but managed to get over 10 feet deep. Quit at 400 storing the steamer against the Almco and piling all equipment together. It was 500 by the time I had ATV loaded in truck, I wanted to leave it at camp while gone. I had supper over by seven and just relaxed, I wanted to head out early

✓ 58

July 15/92

Headed out of camp for Whitehorse at 7:00, stopped for breakfast in Carmacks and was in town before noon. Tomorrow I'd head south for a holiday.

Aug 11/92.

Left Whitehorse at 10:00 PM after picking up grub for 3 weeks. I had picked up Ernie Brown yesterday on the way up, to help me finish the shafts & maybe the trench. Got Ernie to camp at 200 and spent the afternoon unloading and getting him settled in. After supper I cut a load of firewood and hauled it over to the Klaza. Got back to camp at 8:30 to find Ernie had made himself at home.

✓ 60

Aug 12/92

We left camp at 8:30, found it different with 2 on the Suzuki, had taken him up to trench to start while I shovelled the shafts. At noon I had taken a foot out of 4 shafts and found no frozen ground. Evin had dug a couple yards out of the trench, this boy is a good worker and had hit no frozen ground either. The air had thawed it well. After lunch I stripped off another 20 feet in length of moss while he was shovelling. At 4:00 I went down and was able to get no. 4 shaft down to 9 feet before hitting a rock too big to lift. He walked down after six and we headed back to camp.

[illegible]

✓ 61

Aug 13/92

I took the truck over this morning so I could tow out the rock I hit yesterday and Evin took the A.T.V. I left the truck here so I could use it in future, had rock out by 1100, also had to make new entrance from road to shafts because of flood water taken out my original entrance. I walked upstream to have lunch with Evin and found he had done a lot more, probably had over six yards piled up. I decided to spend the afternoon slashing a trail up to him to haul the Alneo plant up and the wheel barrow so he could haul the gravel and put it through while digging. It would be easier handling it once. We didn't get back to camp till 900 he helped me finish and we tried it once with just the truck.

✓ 62
Aug 14/92.

Spent the whole day just getting the plant up a mile and setting it up level. Ten hours, got stuck a couple times and had to unhook and pull from different angles. Seen a grizzly coming over the mountains to camp. Same one as always. I did get some plumbing done at camp this evening. Looked up sink in kitchen and tub in bathroom.

✓ 63

Aug 15/92

Beautiful morning today, we sat around
coffeeing till 1000AM, yesterday had been a
full day. We got over to Klaza at 1100, I showed
Erin how to start and run the Almer plant and
I headed downstream. In the afternoon I just
dug in No. 5 shaft, got it down to five feet
before hitting any big rocks. The ground here
is a couple feet higher than the other 4 shafts
this side of the creek so I should be able to
get deeper. I did get the rock out by the
time Erin got down, even got to six feet and
still no frost. We headed by to camp at 730.
I took the concentrate from plant with me.
That even I cleaned up the concentrate at
Jack Coglin's in his long ton. Had coffee with
them, got back by eleven.

✓ 64

Aug 16/92

I had Curd drop me off this morning, so I could just dig on No 5 shaft and try to finish it. He went up to the trench and didn't get down for lunch till 200. By six thirty I was down to 11 feet before hitting ground water enough to make me stop. There had been a lot of rain and melting this year, I was lucky to get this deep. Had to walk upstream to get Curd to quit, he didn't know the time and just works, a strong guy. He had the trench in about 15 feet x 4 feet wide and 4 feet at the end and had put all that material through the plant. We got back to camp at 830 for supper.

✓
Aug 17/92

Raining this morning and I only had one set of rain gear so I let Cur rise it, wasn't bad enough to stop work. I started on the shaft farthest away from creek on opposite side. It was 250 feet from creekbed and just 20 feet past old creekbed that still had water from high water runoff. I had previously taken $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet out so I was already in to gravel. By the time Cur got down for lunch I was down over 5 feet, was in a reddish gravel and had encountered no large rocks I couldn't handle. We panned some at lunch, in one pan I got 11 colours, made me wonder if this area wasn't original channel. By the time he got back to pick me up for supper I was down to 7 feet the bottom getting wider because the gravel walls undermining. I was just in to a big rock, not too big to lift but I was using a bar to loosen it. Left it for morning and headed to camp. Seen 4 cariboo on way back just above East Fork.

Aug 18/92

Left camp at 830AM, had Eva drop me off, he had to take gas for Almo. Got the rock out and was down over 8 feet by the time he got down for lunch. Did some panning at noon, got 14 colours in one pan then took some material from 3 feet down and still found 3 colours. By quitting time I was 9 feet deep but still having the walls undermining. Decided to leave it tomorrow and start on No. 7 shaft. Took samples before leaving so I could leave at camp.

✓ 67

Aug 19/92

I dropped Eun off this morning so I could see how much he had done and gave him a hand for an hour shoveling tailings. He had shoveled out to 30 feet in length, was almost 5 feet deep at the end. This kid doesn't smoke just works. By lunch time I had dug out 2½ feet from No 7 shaft, headed upstream to have lunch with Eun and take concentrate samples from plant. By supper time I got down over 4 feet and decided since I didn't need steamer any more I'd haul the firewood to camp. Left the Suzuki and took the truck to camp.

✓ 68

Aug 20/92

Was able to dig of to 8 feet today. Did
hit some big rocks but none I couldn't lift.
Good thing, I wouldn't be able to get the truck
near this shaft because of terrain. Curd had got
in the trench over 30 feet and was 5 feet deep
I gave him a hand cleaning out plant, gased it
and headed to camp. I spent an hour panning
after supper, material from no 6 shaft and
found 3 coarse pieces, one about a gram.

✓ 69

Aug 21/92

Raining like hell this morning, even tail
so we spent the day at camp, finished my
plumbing, replaced some shingles that had
blown off from the strong winds we've had
here.

Aug 22/92

We left for Kelaz at 8:30, drizzling a little but blue sky showing. Dropped Cur & gas off and got another foot of gravel out by lunch. Did some panning after lunch finding this shaft similar in showing as No. 6. Got to 9 feet by 5 which was actually 1 foot deeper than 6 because of the lay of ground and in 2 pans found 29 colours. W/ry assumption the channel was on the right limit at this distance downstream. Picked up Cur at 5:30, his in over 35 feet, we shovelled tailings away before heading to camp. Spent the evening insulating and paneling one bedroom. Put the wood stove on before casking in.

Aug 23/92

I started on no 8 shaft this morning and at 2 feet hit a rock I had to edge the lip of the shaft for to roll it out. Got a foot more out by noon. Eun ran down to have lunch with me and gave me a hand to roll rock out of way for room to pile gravel. By supper time I was 4 feet deep. Panned some material from the bottom of shaft finding no colours, while waiting for Eun to pick me up. Got back to camp by 630 and was able to do other bedroom this evening.

✓ 72

Aug 24/92

Stopped to look at trench this morning, he is over 40 feet in and 5½ deep and has been keeping concentrate every evening. I haven't done a cleanup for some days but it might seem there is a bit of a channel coming down from the pup at this point. He may be crossing it or just coming on it but shows good colours. I spent entire day on 7 & 8 shaft and worked till 630 getting 8 feet deep, had no chance to pan, just wanted to get back to camp being so tired & sore. We did haul the concentrate back but didn't do a cleanup.

Aug 25/92

Cuni dropped me off this morning and by lunch I finished No 8 to 9 1/2 feet and moved the gear to No 9 shaft. I got the samples I needed at lunch. By six I got 4 feet deep in the shaft when he picked me up to head to camp and let me know he made another 5 feet today. Met a new neighbour at camp, Joe Lawrence who was going to mine East Fork next year but was in here to set up this year. Asked about giving him a hand to haul trommel over Weber Hill and I let him know my truck was on Klaza but tomorrow night I could.

Aug 26/92

Got to work at 8:30 AM this morning, Got down to 7 feet deep today and headed up to pick up Earl at 4:00. We left the Klaze half hour later and went right over to the bone yard at Mount Manser to meet Joe Lawrence. He got there at 5:30 with a 680 case backhoe and I hauled his trommel to the bottom of Weber hill with it. There I hooked on as well with my 1 ton and in 2 hrs we had it up Weber Hill. I pulled it the rest of the way 6 miles to his camp with his hoe. It was 2:00 AM when we got back to my camp.

Aug 27/92

We didn't leave camp till 9:00 AM, had no breakfast but I wanted to finish No 9 shaft today. I spent the morning yarding out a big rock, had to bring the truck up on the other side of the creek and built a ramp across one gully. I did get the shaft down to 9 feet by 5:30 took samples and walked up to trench to head home. The reason for not going deeper on any of these shafts was because of the undermining and collapsing at these depths. Of the shafts I dug 4 had already had walls falling in from ground moisture coming in. When I got up to trench I found one of the pulleys on the plant had shattered and cut the belt. We decided to just pile the material till I finished the last shaft, then will go to town for parts and groceries. Headed back to camp and after supper did a cleanup on all the concentrate that had been piling up. It produced over 1/2 ounce from just the material going through the plant at the trench. We estimate would be a channel on the opposite side of the creek this distance upstream or a channel coming down the pass out of the mountains.

Aug 28/92

We went over to Kloza early, 7:30 and Euri had breakfast over there while I took the pulley's apart on the Almos plant. By 9:30 I was down stacon working on No 10 shaft, I had left the truck here yesterday in case I need it for hauling rocks out but had no use until the afternoon. The one I did need to lift took till 5:00 and I had enough by then. I did get down 3 feet deep. When I got up to Euri we measured the trench, just under 60 feet and he had over 5 yards piled up from today & yesterday. The boy is one hard worker. We headed back to camp and spent night redaping. Government geologist Bill Le Berge dropped over for coffee, asked about sampling gravels in front of camp.

Aug 29/92

Raining this morning, not bad enough to stay at camp but I felt like it. Ervin let me off and by the time he came down for lunch I was soaked through. We did work till six. It rained all day but I was able to get down to just under 7 feet. Ran in to one of the guys from B.T.G. and got invited over for supper on the way back to camp. Just changed & left. It was first time I had seen their operation. Got home at 11:00 PM.

Aug 30/92

We left camp at 9:30 and I just had Erv drop me off so I could try and finish East shaft. I was into large rocks, none I couldn't lift but they're compacted together and need a bar to loosen them. Also need one side of shaft tapered to lift them out. He ran down at one o'clock for lunch, were able to watch 13 cariboo up the valley. By 4:30 I was down 9 feet decided to settle for that depth, took samples and walked up the creek. Before heading back I gave Erv a handle to roll out 4 big rocks he couldn't move and were in his way for wheel barrow. Had supper and a visit from Joe Lawrence & his son. They still don't have their trommel running but I didn't feel like going over to give him a hand.

✓ 79

Aug 31/92

Got out of camp at 8:30 and went right up to trench. I spent the entire day digging with Ernie and we were able to get in over 70 feet. Did some panning at lunch from different lengths of trench and found same problem here as where I dug the shafts, after six foot depth the walls were caving down. Our trench is about 12 feet from creekbed and water seeping through undermines the gravel. Headed back to camp at 6 o'clock with Ernie taking the Suzuki and I took the truck so I could head to Whitehorse tomorrow for parts and grub while he stayed to work.

Sept. 1, 1922

Erin headed over to Flaga and I headed in to Whitehorse at 9:30. By the time I got groceries and found the pulley I needed it was after six and too late to fuel up at bulk sales. Stayed over in Whitehorse.

✓ 81
Sept 2/92

Left town at 9:30 and got up to Klaya at 100PM. Spent a couple hours fixing the Almed and then hauled gravel while Cur dug, not enough room for 2 at the end of the trench but we were able to put 5 yards through the plant. Took concentrate and headed for camp at 630. After supper did a cleanup and found we were over an ounce from just the trench. It seemed to be still producing colour the direction we were digging. Took a run over to John Bush's camp to discover they had blown the motor in their Fiat Ellis 21. Bad luck comes in bunches.

Sept 3/92

The temperature dropped to minus 15 last night, woke up to six inches of snow. Left camp at 9:30, still miserable, half snow half rain. While Ernie was digging I wheeled the barrow and shoveled through material that had piled up while the plant was down. We put through about 12 yards. Today, my back felt it and we didn't head back till 7:00 PM. Saw 2 wolves on the way back to camp.

Sept 4/92

Didn't leave for Klaza till 10:00 AM, more snow last night, it looks by the weather we may quit soon. The ground is getting crusty in the morning. Got over to Klaza before 10:30, got a couple hours in before lunch. There are a lot of compact rocks but easier removing from a trench than a shaft. Was able to put through 10 yard today even with a late start. Stopped at Joe Laurencis on way back, he's getting ready to pull out tomorrow. Had a visit for Erik Schepes and they're leaving tomorrow as well. Haven't decided whether to mine next year or not.

✓
Sept 5/92.

No snow last night but it dipped down to -20 and was cold riding over to Klaza. Lots of ice on the water, pretty short summer. Got over to Klaza by 10:00 and got probably 4 yards through the plant, 4 yards is about 80 barrows full. Watched 5 caribou come down the valley at lunch time, I wonder where the hunters are. Worked till six in the afternoon and probably put through 10 yards all day, that's alot, shoveling steady. Cleared out the concentrate and headed back to camp. Started to snow again on way back but I think its false winter.

✓ 85
Sept 6/92

Left camp at 900, little milder than yesterday but still below zero. Got nice by lunch time but I already decided when we get to end of trench that's it. This kid has worked harder than I thought he would and is staying longer than I planned. Put through 10 yards again today and were able to get back to camp by 5:30. Spent the evening cleanup up around camp and getting things ready to lock up for winter.

✓ 86
Sept 7/92

Didn't leave till 9:30 this morning and last night we decided to make this the last day trenching. Spent till noon digging the measured the trench to find we had gotten in 112 feet. I was satisfied but we still sluiced till six just for the extra concentrate and because this would be the last day for the plant running. Got back to camp at seven I checked out shafts on way back to see how much undermining had taken place, then headed home up the road.

Sept 8/92

Left this morning at 7:30 with truck and trailer. Took till 8:30 to get it up to the plant then 1 hour shoveling to get at it and it was 100 AM before we had it winched on. I let Cur wash it down while I got samples from every 5 feet in trench. We were back at camp at 4:30 and spent evening packing the Suzuki on with the plant and loading the truck to leave in morning.

KLUANE

RANGES

Sample sites

trenches dug in months of May & June

*samples taken in
may showed good
colours*

*prop entering
maple creek
good showing, is
now staked in placer lease*

5641 ± Δ

5000

3500

1 MILE

Creek

PL 7717

PL 7716

PAUL
JASON
RICHIE
JOHN
SANTY

1922
1923
1924
1925
1926