Final Report for 1994 Prospecting Season

Submitted by Brian Richardson

The 1994 season saw the majority of prospecting done on tributaries running into the Klaza River with 5 days spent on creeks flowing into Victoria Creek. (see fig. 1,2 and 3) The creek beds on the south or left limit flowing out of Mount Nansen and the creeks on the right limit of the Klaza flowing either out of Victoria Mountain or Tritop Mountain. Since these are all unnamed creeks I have indicated them as a lettered creek bed (creek X). There were 74 days spent prospecting and tested either by panning or by sluicing with a Wabco (vibrating) test plant. There were also bag samples taken and sent to North Analyst for assay. Fig. 4 shows results of primary tests done on the creek beds.

The first creek I tested (creek B) is a property that has many hard rock claims staked on it, the holder is Jan Dixon and this season saw about 2 weeks trenching done here by a big track hoe. As for the placer value, there is less than 1 mile that could be worked because of land claims and there is little or no water in this area of the creek. Although fine colours were found I would suggest it to be very sporadic ground and not feasible to mine. No claims were staked on this creek.

The second creek which is just west of the first one, and on the right limit of the Klaza had once been staked in a lease. There is no heavy volume of water flowing here and although colours were found, I spent a couple of days panning I staked no claims. The lower part is all wetland and to put access to this creek would be costly. Also because of the lack of water I decided it would be hard to make this property attractive to speculators.

The third property looked at was creek bed D was one west of the property worked by Tullis mining over a three year period and seemed to produce a gratifying amount of gold. Testing on this creek over a two day period showed no colours and low water volume actually developing into mostly wetland and swamp. The valley is extremely wide and even to find a pay

channel would involve a lot of luck. I did take samples but staked no property.

The fourth creek E did show fine colours although very few and I spent three days at higher elevation digging. There is a lot of reddish gravel in this area and also quite a number of quartz claims staked here. I staked no property but felt this creek bed deserved further exploration. The valley is not that wide, 200 feet at the mouth and it could be a good placer property. Also has good volume of water towards the bottom even during a dry summer.

The fifth property tested, creek bed F, is one more creek bed to the west flowing out of the Mount Nansen conglomerate. This creek proved most interesting of the season and a total of 52 days were spent trenching three different areas, all showing colours of gold. The first trench ending in 53 feet total a depth of 13 feet and producing coarse gold, some half the size of a match head. The lower part of the valley towards the mouth of the Klaza River is about 550 feet across with a high volume of water flowing, enough to run a 8 inch pump constantly. A discovery claim was staked at this point 1500 feet up from the mouth. A one mile lease was staked 500 feet above that which is now being changed to claims and a 500 foot claim will be staked in between the two as expiry permits (no claim can be staked on same creek in less than 60 day in same name). An interest has been generated in this property by TD Oilfield Construction of Fort Nelson and agreements are being secured.

The creeks flowing out of Tritop Mountain were also tested in late August and September, several visits being made to this area. Although at this time I had no ATV available and the means of transportation was walking, considerable panning was done in this area and on the creek bed just east of it. There is an enormous volume of water accumulating from about 40 miles of creeks and tributaries and could support a large placer mining project. It is my opinion that an entire season should be spent on this area alone and results from primary tests prove it to be worthwhile. The valley of the mouth is over 800 feet wide but fine colours wee discovered just off the creek bed. No claims were staked because it is my intention to return next season to develop this property.

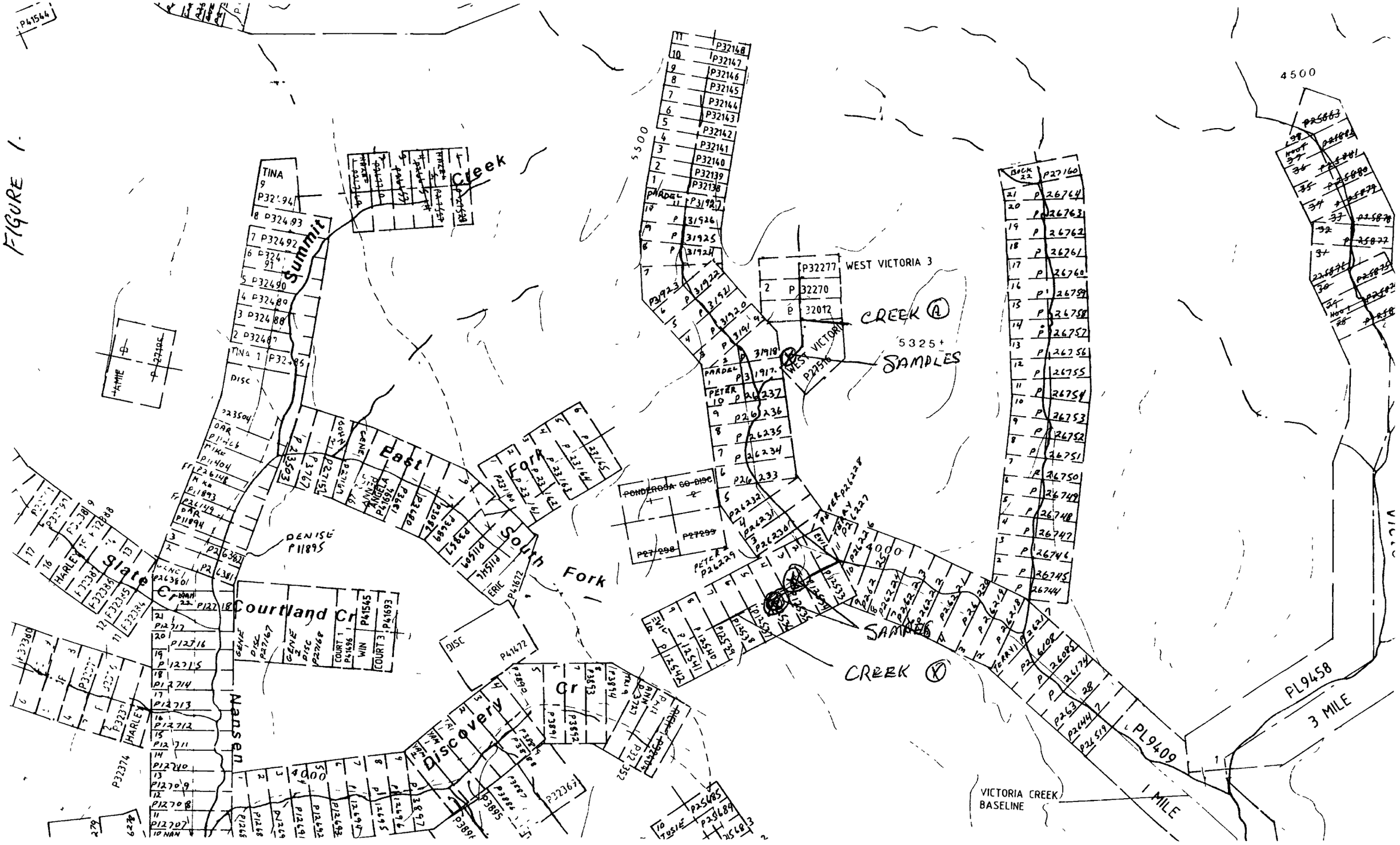
Creek I is the creek farthest on the left limit of the Klaza River was looked at in mid September and samples were taken showing not only fine gold but coarse as well. Although all sampling was done at higher elevation because of the exposed banks and shallow ground, a discovery claim was staked at the mouth of this tributary and it is my intention to stake a lease above it as soon as possible and weather permits.

The first tributary on the left limit of the Klaza creek bed W had several days testing and panning spent on it, gold in fine form was found and 2 claims were stake by me above an expired lease. This property had been worked in 1989 but I have no knowledge of how it produced.

Creek X, also known as Eva creek was tested for a couple of days this season by myself. Coarse gold was found and samples were taken for assay and the company Westcom Exploration will be mining it in the 1995 season. Stripping has already been completed and equipment is on site.

Creek A, which is a tributary of Victoria Creek, had very little time spent on it. This is where the base camp is and it is already known to produce coarse gold. An agreement already exists for 1994-1995 mining, although this year only the stripping and preparation were done.

FIGURE 1.


Summit
Creek
East
Fork
South
Fork
Slate
Cr
Courtland Cr
Hansen
Discovery
Cr
WEST VICTORIA 3
CREEK (A)
SAMPLES
CREEK (X)
SAMPLES
5325+
5500
4500
PL9458
3 MILE
PL9409
1 MILE
VICTORIA CREEK
BASELINE

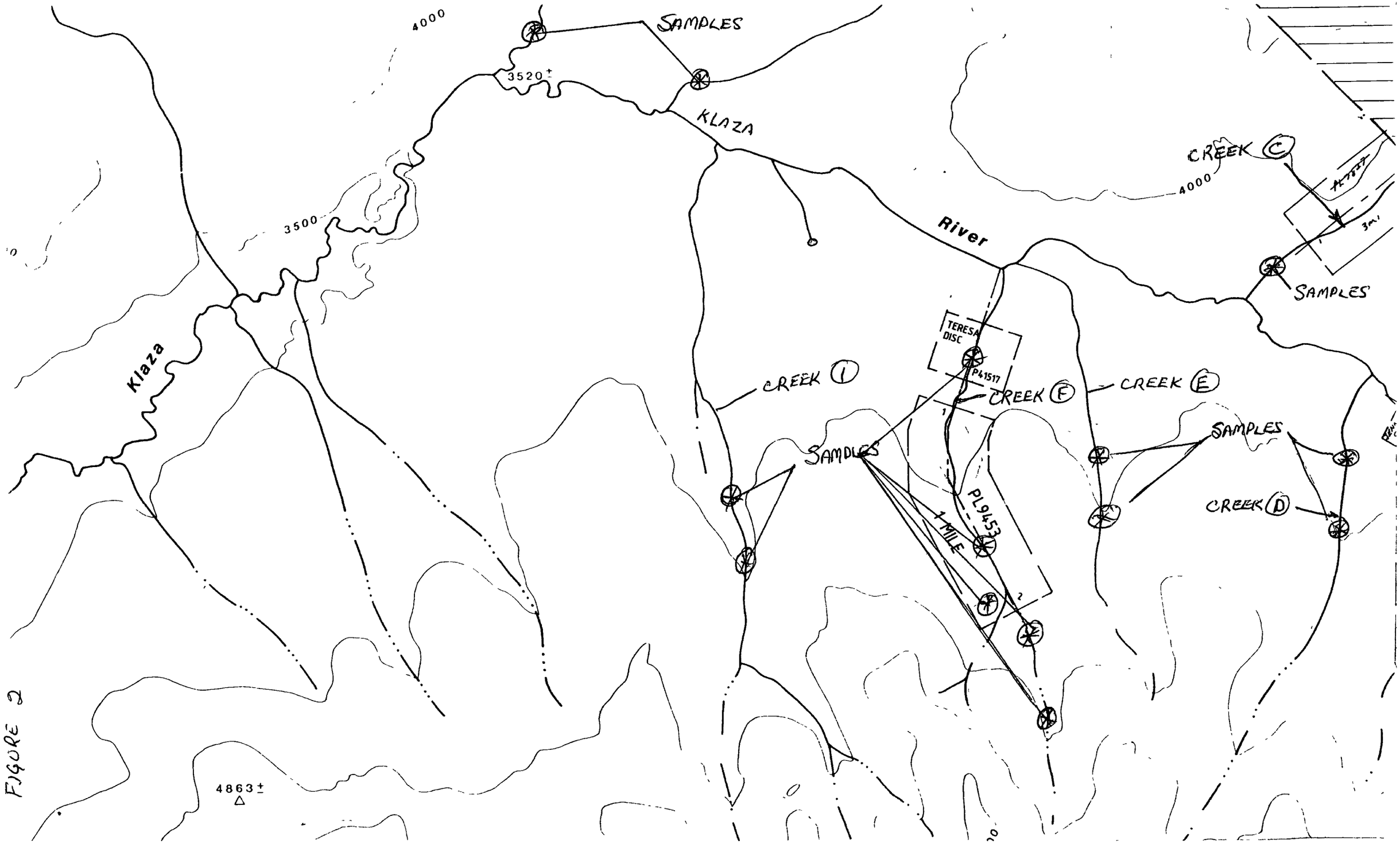

SAMPLES
4000
3520±
KLAZA
CREEK C
4000
River
3500
SAMPLES
Klaza
TERESA DISC
P41517
CREEK I
CREEK F
CREEK E
SAMPLES
SAMPLES
PL9453
1 MILE
CREEK D
4863±

FIGURE 2

FIGURE 3

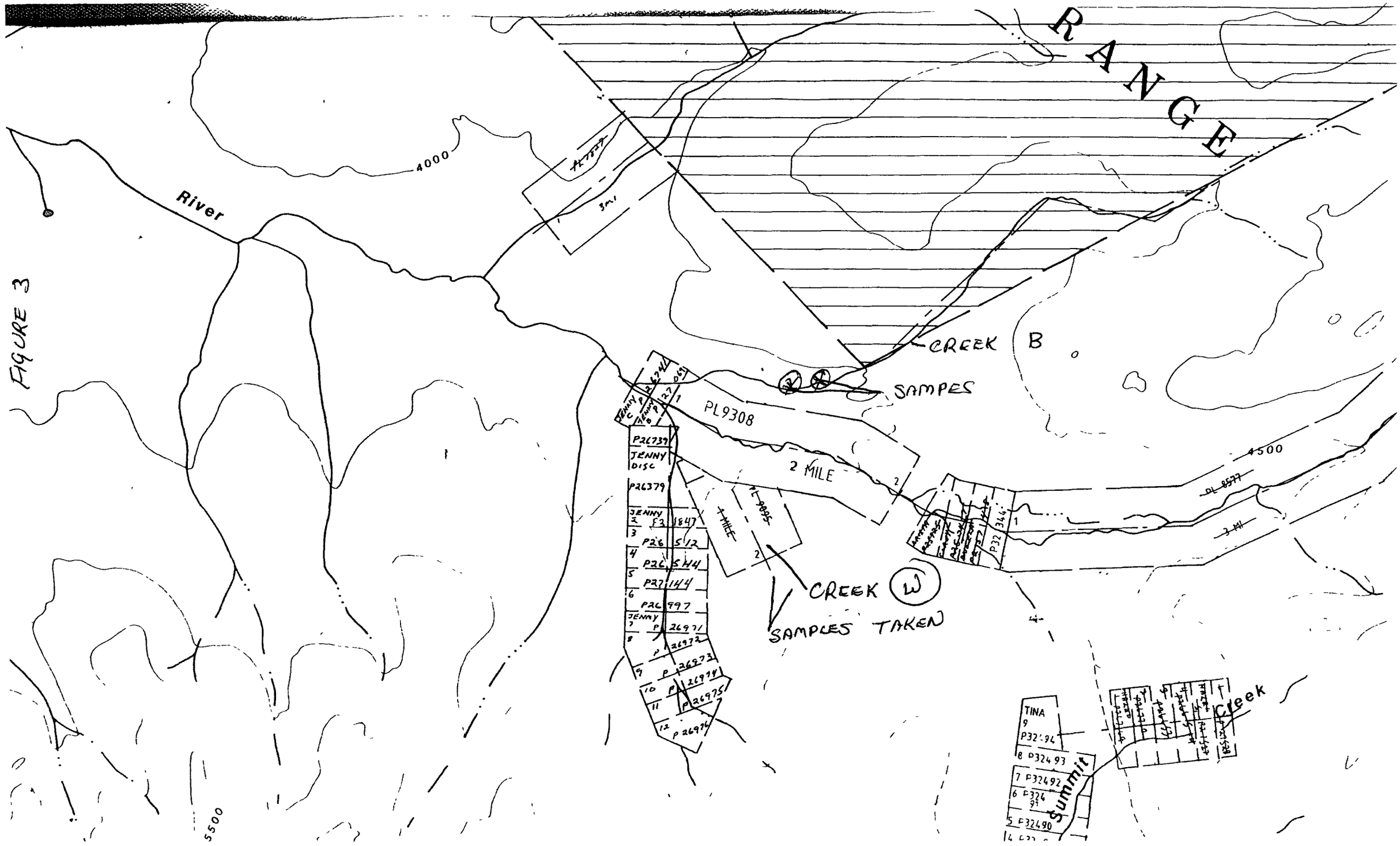

RANGE
River
4000
4500
5500
CREEK B
SAMPES
PL9308
2 MILE
1 MILE
CREEK W
SAMPLES TAKEN
P26739
JENNY DISC
P26379
JENNY
P26997
P26971
P26972
P26973
P26974
P26975
P26976
P32344
TINA
P32494
P32493
P32492
P32490
Summit
Creek

FIG 4

	SAMPLE NO	SAMPLE TYPE	RESULTS
CREEK (A)	A1	SLUICING	Coarse gold up to 9 gram
	A2	PANNING	Coarse gold ½ matchstick size
CREEK (B)	B1	PANNING	Fine colors, little water
	B2	PANNING	No colors, 8 feet deep
CREEK (C)	C1	PANNING	Fine colors, high elevation
	C2	PANNING	No colors, creek mouth
CREEK (D)	D1	PANNING	No colors, low water volume
CREEK (E)	E1	PANNING	No colors, high water volume
	E2	SLUICING	Fine colors, higher elevation
CREEK (F)	F1	panning	Fine colors, high water volume
	F2	sluicing	Coarse gold, approx 30 yard
	G1	panning	Fine colors, 3-4 colors pan
	G2	sluicing	Coarse gold - matchead size
	H1	panning	Fine gold 3-4 colors pan
	H2	sluicing	Coarse gold
CREEK (I)	I-1	panning	Coarse gold
	I-2	PANNING	Coarse gold - high elevation
CREEK (W)	W-1	PANNING	Fine gold
	W-2	PANNING	Fine gold
CREEK (X)	X-1 X-2	Panning	Coarse gold, little water
CREEK (X)	X-3 X-4	PANNING	Coarse gold, low water volume
TRITOP MT. WATERSHED	Y-1	PANNING	Fine colors 2-3 per pan
	Y-2	PANNING	Fine colors, extremely high water volume, could use 12" pump constantly

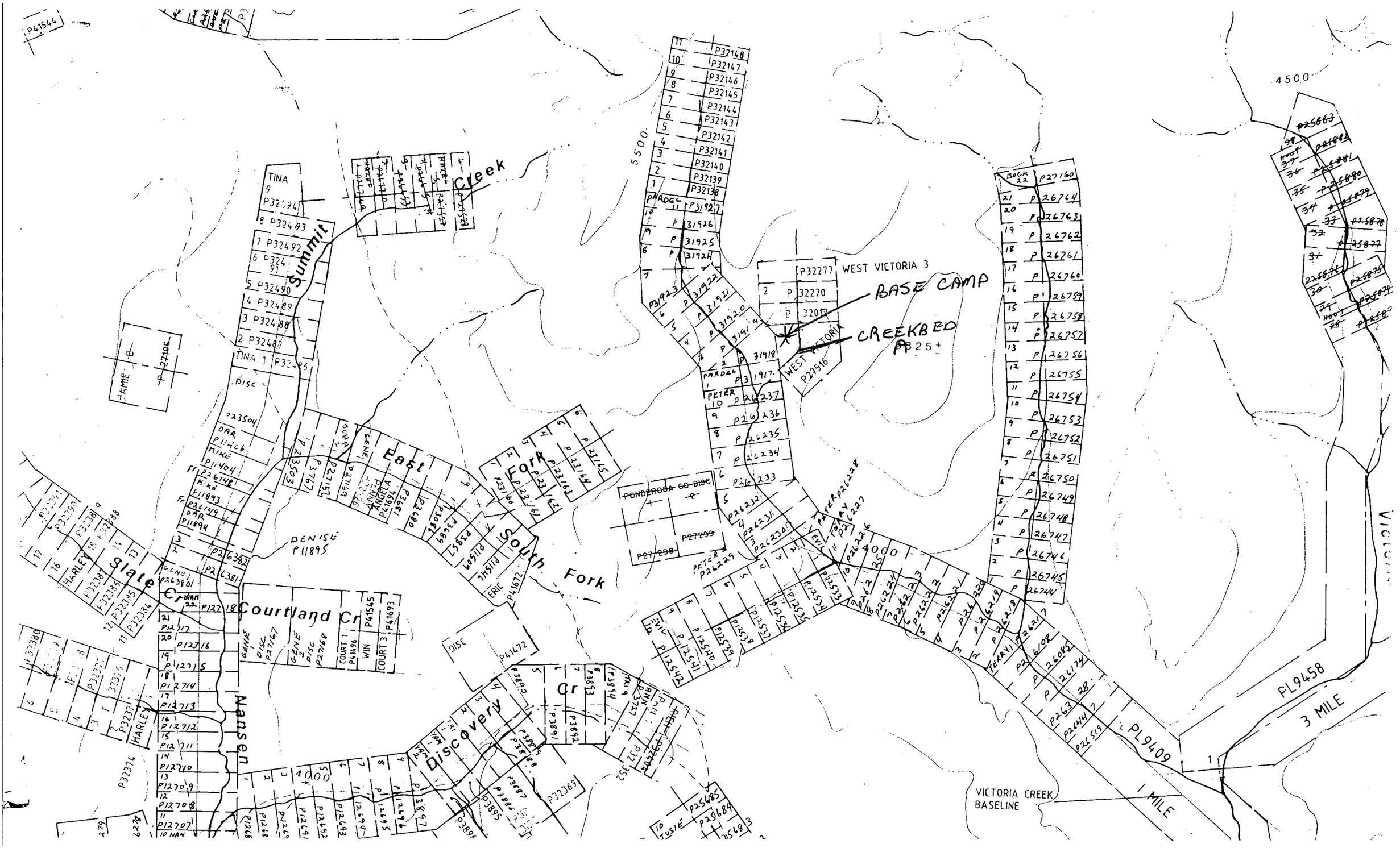
SAT

JUNE 25/94

(1)

01

Left Whitehorse at 900 AM and was at Carmacks by 1100 for breakfast at Tracy's. Stopped just below the Mt Hansen mine on the way in to watch a big buffalo in a creekbed. Got ~~to~~ many of them around this area anymore. Got to camp on Victoria creek by 300 PM to find the place a mess and lots of things stolen. Spent the day unpacking and going over the claims map to decide where to head tomorrow. At 900 observed 4 caribou out front of the house down in the creekbed, 2 adults + 2 young ones. Have new neighbours this year. One and a half miles downstream they're mining Eva creek. Before shoting the day down I gathered a couple of samples from the cut out front of the house.


Summit Creek
East Fork
South Fork
Slate Cr
Courtland Cr
Nansen
Discovery Cr
WEST VICTORIA 3
BASE CAMP
CREEKBED
VICTORIA CREEK BASELINE
1 MILE
3 MILE
PL9409
PL9458
4500
5500
4000

SUN.

(2)

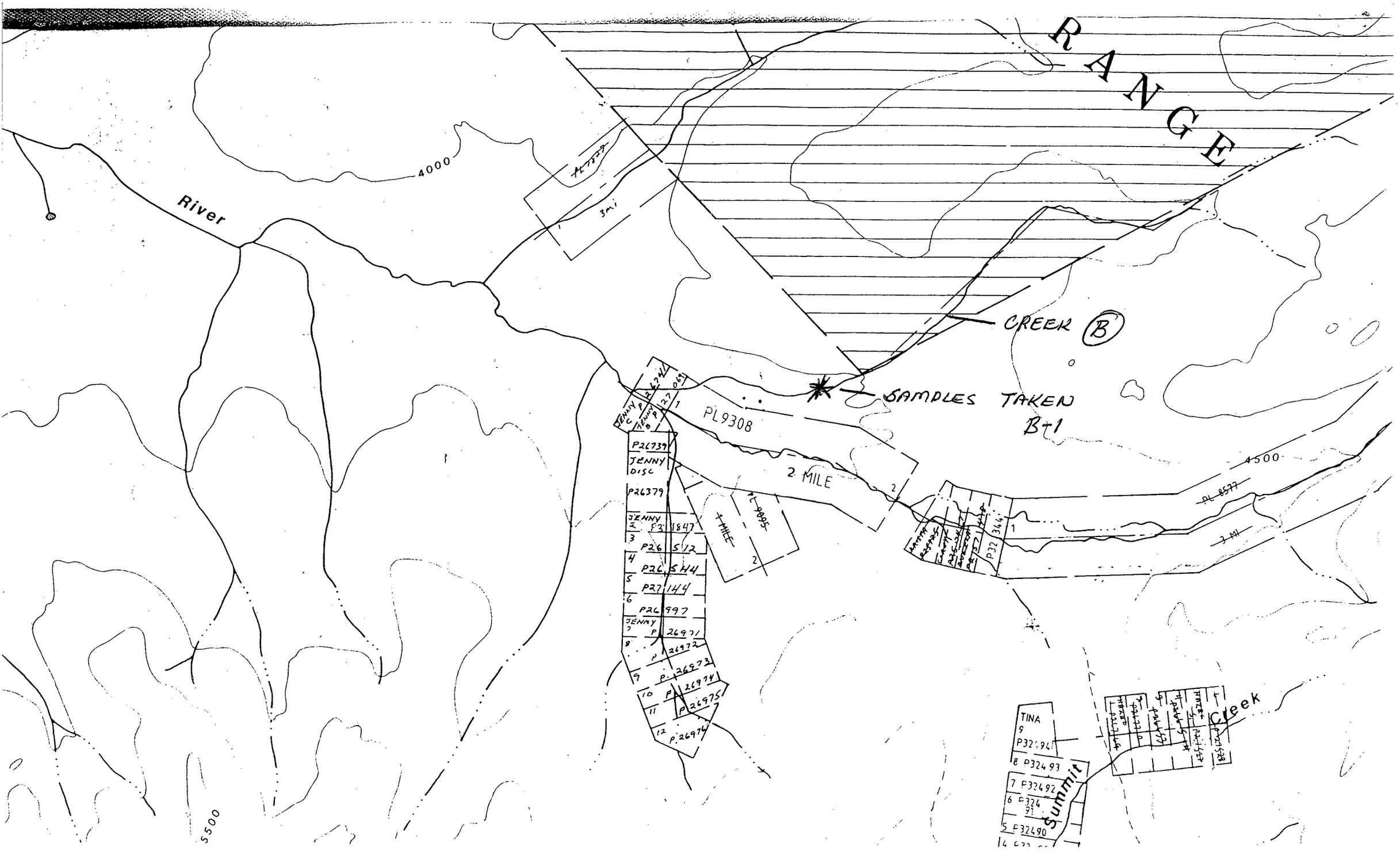
JUNE 26/94

03

Drove over to the Klaza river at 7:30 AM and stopped at tributary flowing into Klaza just west of the top of the Klaza. The creek flows in from the north and at the top end about a mile there is a lot of water flowing. Probably enough to run an 8 inch pump, but this portion of the creek is within the land claims boundary. Just south of the land claims the creek runs underground, through the gravels. It appears to be a dry creekbed but the water is running about 3 feet down under the surface. There has been a lot a hard rock trenching done in this area and a road exist all the way up around to the mountains above the beginning of the Klaza. I counted 14 caribou as I drove up to the top. I did quite alot of panning up in this area before lunch and found no colours at all. The creek has big rocks in the creekbed here, it is hard to dig to gravel, but managed to take samples. At 1:00 PM I drove to the lower part of the creek as far as the road went and then walked downstream about another half mile. The water was running here, not like up top, but enough to pan. I put a trench in from the creekbed angling upstream so to drain and panned about 2½ feet in from creekbed. Of probably 20 pans I got one showing 3

colours, very fine but there did seem to be micro gold in the black sand. I spent the afternoon panning this area, in the afternoon observed a cow moose down on Kloza basin wandering west. I left area at 600 PM arriving back at camp a little after 700 PM. I felt to tired to cook, sat out front and had a weiner roast and wrote the days events.

SAMPLE TAKEN – B-1


RANGE
River
4000
3mi
CREEK (B)
SAMPLES TAKEN
B+1
PL9308
2 MILE
1 MILE
PL9895
4500
PL 8577
3 MI
P26739
JENNY DISC
P26379
JENNY
P26997
P26971
P26972
P26973
P26974
P26975
P26976
P32344
TINA
9
P32494
8 P32493
7 P32492
6 P32491
5 P32490
Summit
Creek
5500

MON

JUNE 27/94

(3)

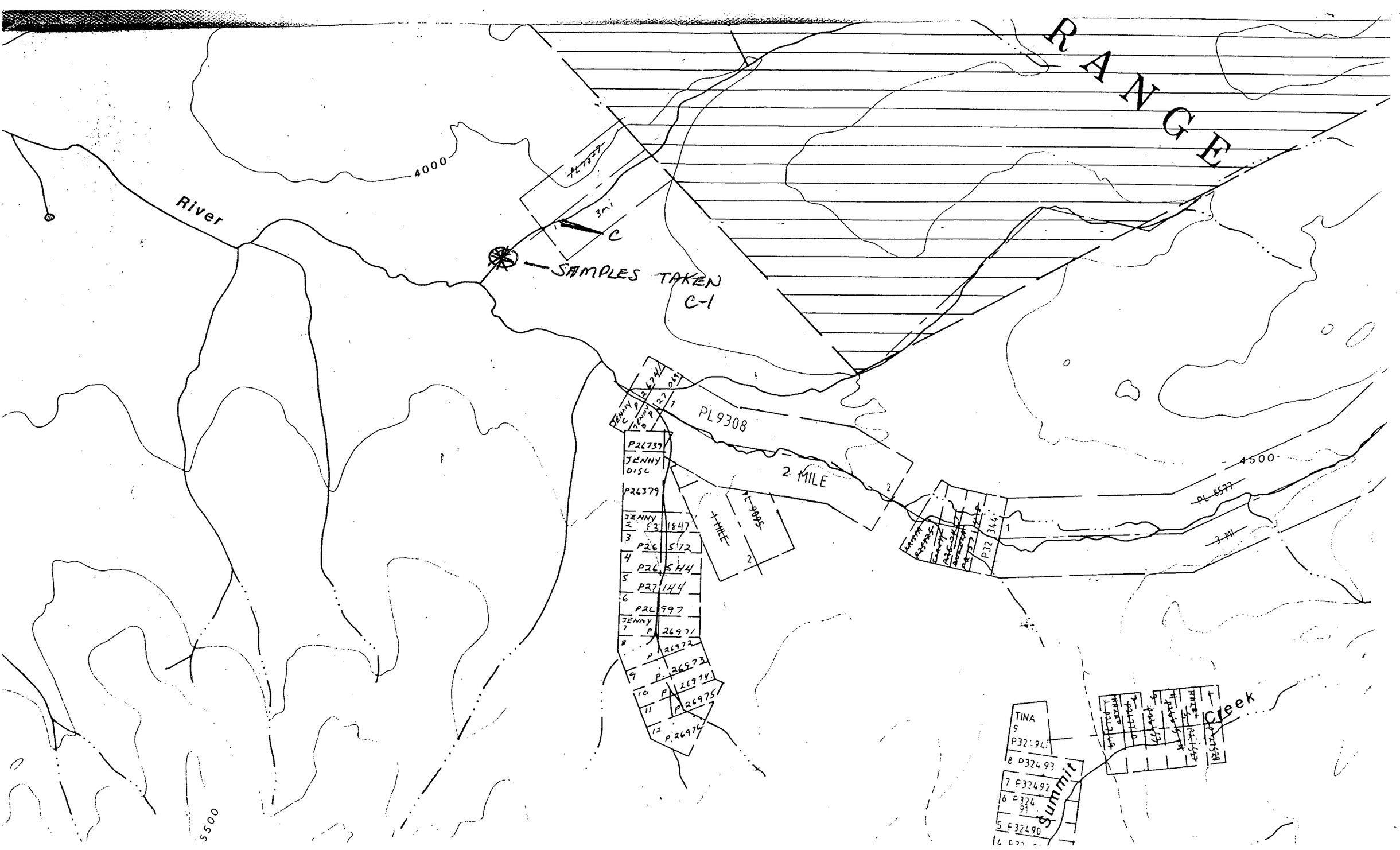
05

Left camp at 8:00AM and encountered a grizzly sow half way out the driveway. This is the first I've seen her this year. Drove over to creekbed I was on yesterday and walked over the saddle to 1st creek west. (Brohcreek) I had heard there was a lease expired on this property and decided to have a look. It flows from a elevation of 5500 feet, part of Victoria Mt range and also flows out of land claims property. Its about a 2½ mile walk from the creek of yesterday and on the walk over I found the remains of a skull from some animal (jaw bone + teeth) will take to Whitehorse when I go in. I started a trench half way up to where the lease had been staked. Found little fox colours but about 4 feet in and about 3 feet deep I was finding these purple coloured rocks usually associated with gold. The gravel is a reddish in colour also another good indicator. By 2:00PM I had dug in 8 feet about 4½ feet deep, getting 2-3 colours, very fine specs to the pan. The rocks are big, hard to pry out but no signs of frost. I worked till 5:00PM, got the trench about 10 feet long, still getting 2-3 fine colours to the pan. Lots of ground water coming in at 5 feet deep. Left to return to camp and decided tomorrow I would trench parallel to the creek so I could get deeper in less distance

Got out of camp by 8:00AM to find a beautiful day on the drive over. In this country if you think its nice, just hang around fifteen minutes, but right now no signs of rain and it was sure warm. The ground water had loosened some of the rocks at the top of the trench and the first foot was pretty easy digging. The compacted big rocks are hard to pry out but usually its a sign you're not to far above bedrock. Am still hitting these purple aged rocks also a sign of bedrock but when paning, got only 3-4 flakes of gold. There is a layer of volcanic ash just under the moss I'm removing, then 2 feet a layer of reddish gravel, three feet of big rocks and dirt and then back into the gravel, but lots of big compacted rocks with it. When panning this layer I find lots of black sand, little for colours, but also lots of magnitite. By noon I had the trench over 12 feet in and 6 feet deep, the walls undermining with ground water and the creekbed on a steep angle upward. I worked till noon, had lunch and panned some of the blue clay I had encountered to see what was in it. It is hard to wash and found nothing. About 1:30 I watched 6 caribou walk down from the hill and by 5:00PM I was 15 feet in the

trench, about seven feet deep and still getting only a couple of fine flakes to the pan. I decided tomorrow I would try another crekbed on the other side of the Klaza river. I had all summer to come back but it at this point did not look like a creek I would stake. Arrived back at camp at 6:30 PM and spent the night sleeping

SAMPLE C-1


RANGE
River
4000
3 MI
C
SAMPLES TAKEN
C-1
PL 9308
2 MILE
4 MILE
PL 9095
P26739
JENNY DISC
P26379
JENNY
P26997
P26971
P26972
P26973
P26974
P26975
P26976
4500
PL 8577
3 MI
P32 344
TINA
9
P32 941
8 P324 93
7 P32492
6 P324 91
5 P32490
Summit
Creek
5500

WED

(5)

JUNE 29/94

09

I left camp at 8:00AM and went on the left limit of the Klaza this morning actually the 3 tributary down the Klaza on same limit. The water diverts into 2 small streams and I went upstream toward the origin towards Mt Nansen. There is no exposed banks to be found so I dug upstream from the creek and managed to get 2 feet deep by days end. I panned from creekbed to 8 feet up and found no flakes of gold but felt the depth had lots to do with findings. The day has been both clear with cloudy intervals, and did get few drops of rain but nothing drastic. The lower part of this creek is quite wooded but 3/4 mile upstream is above treeline and view is magnificent. Have noticed creekbed about 1 1/2 miles to the west I plan on travelling to this weekend. Will return and dig deeper tomorrow. I was back in camp by 6:00PM and spent the evening doing things around the cabin I couldn't afford to do 3 years ago.

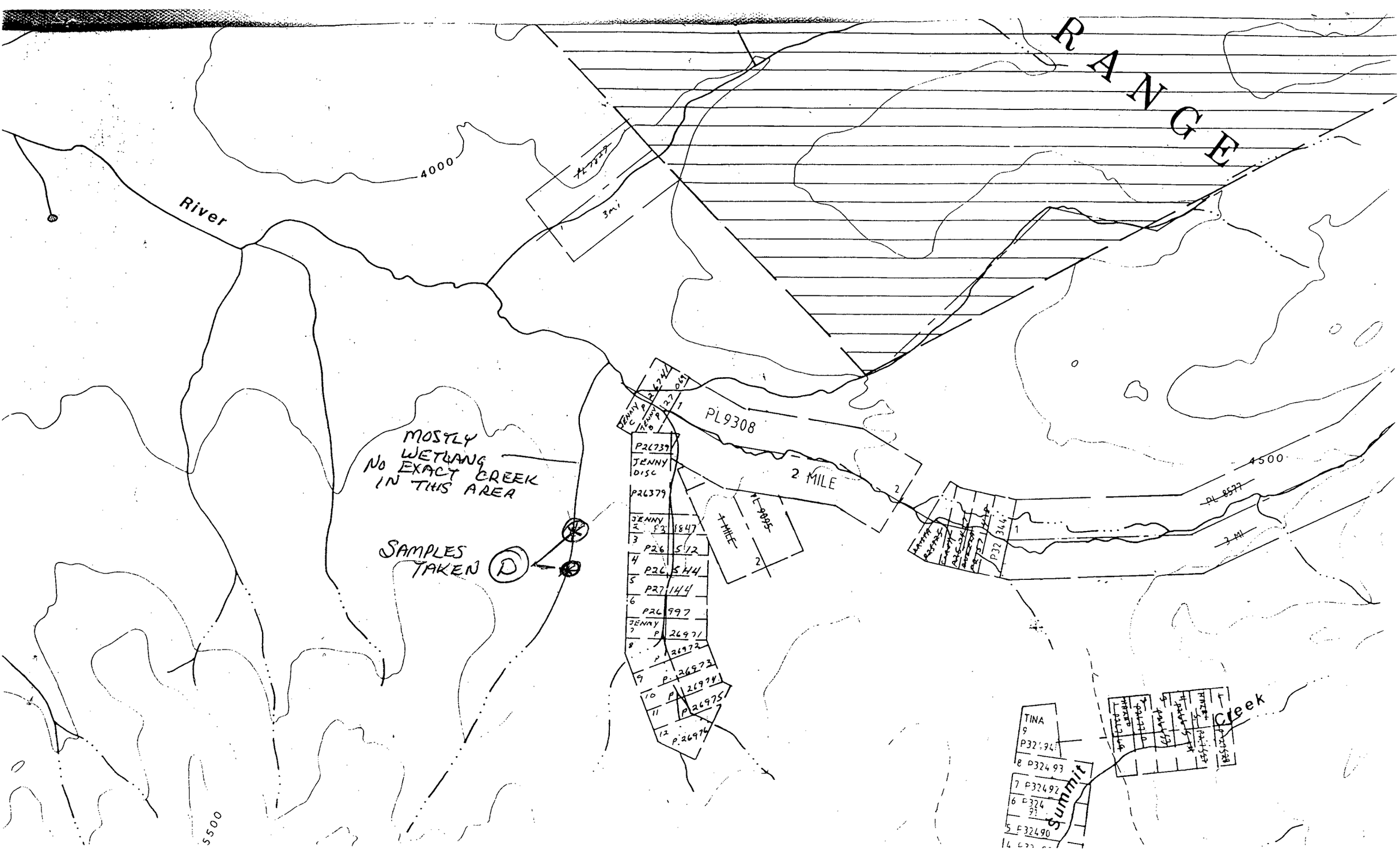
THURS

(6)

JUNE 30/96...

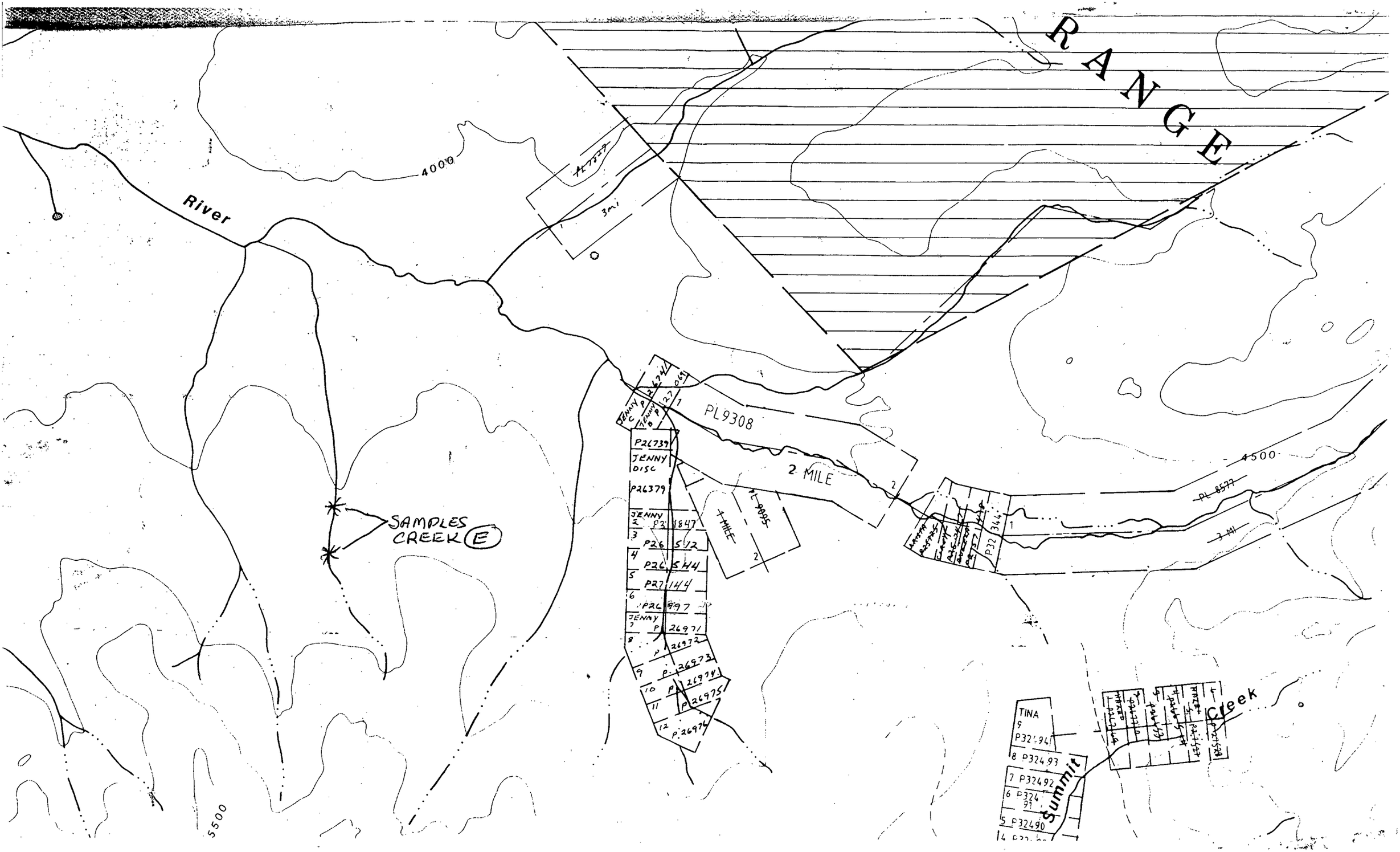
I was up at 7:00AM and spent ½ hour studying claims map to see where I was working and look at creekbed beyond and the 2nd beyond. Both seem to be flowing out of the same mountain but at different angles and getting over there this weekend would give me a better look. I was on the creek by 900 and managed to get to a depth of 4½ feet today. I panned samples at 6 inch depths and found still no flakes of gold. The panning showed even very low quantities of black sand but did produce some bits of quartz. The material was a gravel deposit and I remember Ted Tulevis who worked the claims to the west creekbed telling me he hit pay from 4 feet down but this creek showed nothing. I did spend a good day up in the mountains, the weather clear and warm and couldn't think of a better place to be but I set at the desk at night writing and think that a reader of this would find it boring and repetious. The part of this life, the practical part, being out on the land and sampling creeks is the most adventurous and exciting space I have ever enjoyed but writing about it seems so boring and I look for distractions and things to do to avoid the writing part.

Samples taken D1
D2


RANGE
River
4000
3mi
PL9308
2 MILE
MOSTLY WETLANG
NO EXACT CREEK IN THIS AREA
SAMPLES TAKEN
D
P26739
JENNY DISC
P26379
JENNY
P26997
JENNY
P26971
P26972
P26973
P26974
P26975
P26976
1 MILE
PL9895
4500
PL 8577
2 MI
P32 344
TINA
P32494
P324 93
P32497
P32490
Summit
Creek
5500

I packed a big lunch this morning and put in lots of pepsi and juice; its hot and I drink a lot and planned a long day on the next creek to the west. I was over there by 9:00AM but found myself coming out high upstream so decided to go down where there would be more water and maybe exposed banks. This would be creek No 2 on left limit of Klaza and I hoped to find signs of a paychannel about half way upstream. The water does not originate from the same mountain as next creek as it looks on claims map but starts on back side half way down the mountain. There is not enough water flowing to set up a sluice where I am digging but lots for panning. Its a swampy area with no banks showing as I stripped an area 10 ft length from creekbed upward and dug to a depth of a couple of feet by 5:00PM. I did pan several samples from trench and creek but found no colors. I had a chance to view the opposite side of Klaza through field glasses at lunch and noticed creek 1 mile to west of the one I prospected over there that seemed easy access from where I was. The lower part of this creek is also heavily wooded and I am working at top end of wooded area. On the way back to camp I watched cow moose in the Klaza valley where you drive through the creekbed first time. I'm sure she won't be around here at hunting season. I was back at camp at 7:00PM

did some work on my bathroom and had a bath.


RANGE
River
4000
3mi
PL9308
2 MILE
4500
PL 8577
3 MI
SAMPLES CREEK (E)
JENNY
DISC
P26739
P26379
1 MILE
PL 8895
TINA
P32 941
P324 93
P32492
P324 99
P32490
Summit
Creek
5500

SAT

(8)

JULY 2/94

I got back over on the creek by 8:30 today and continued digging where I was yesterday. I did see a bear walking downstream but he was on high ground to the left and don't think he ever saw me, but I was aware of him being there all morning. By lunch I had removed another foot of material and was already into big rocks in the soil some I could just lift out. After lunch I took a couple hours to walked downstream to Klaza and back and I found no exposed banks all the way down. I did no panning and was back by 3:00 where I worked on the trench till 6:00 PM. I did pan several samples but found only 2 carrying fine flakes of gold. At least I found an indicator this is gold bearing ground. I would come back one more day but taking a walk to the saddle that overlooked the next creekbed made me curious to explore it on the following day. I was back at camp at 8:30 and had a big feed of spagetti with lots left for tomorrow and even the next day. I was ready for the sack at 11:00 PM

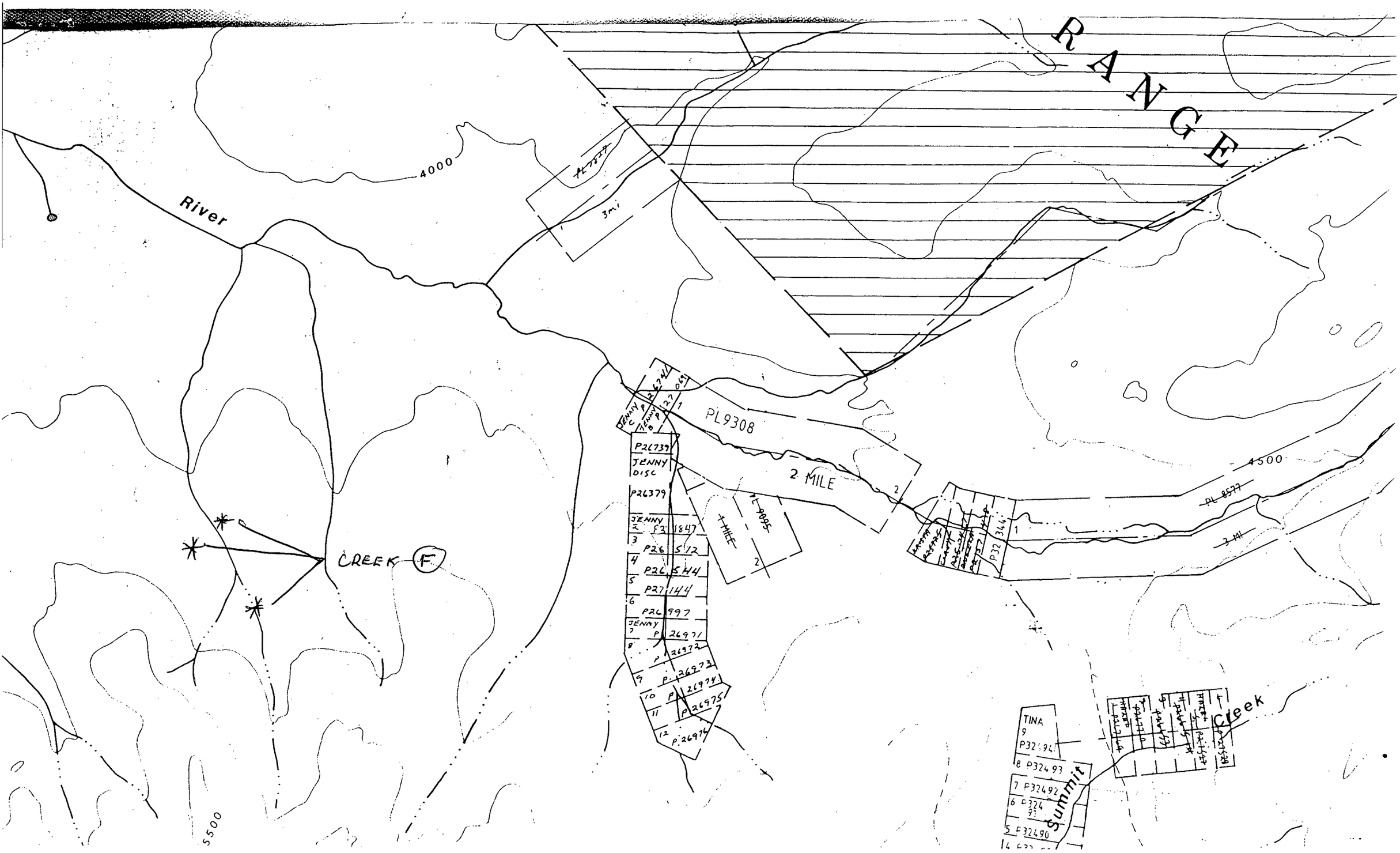
SUN

(9)

JULY 3/94

17

I spent till 8:30 having a good breakfast this morning and coffeeing before leaving so I didn't get to the creek till just before eleven. I did manage to get another foot out by 1:00 PM and panning some of the material it showed no colours. This land is very inconsistent and it may have sporadic showings of fine flakes under the volcanic, then nothing till just above bedrock. In fact I had seen this on most creekbeds in this area. I had a lunch break at 2 and took a walk downstream and measured the valley across being about 150 feet so it could be bedrock would not be to deep. In the afternoon I was able to get to about six feet before hitting ground water and panning this level also showed no colour. I was on my way back to camp at 6 and was fortunate to observe a cow moose with one calf cross the road on the Klaza river. I stopped in at Gord Hagens on the way home to find them still down on the machines so I didn't bother them. I had supper and spent the night working around the cabin till 11:00 PM. Packed a lunch for tomorrow before hitting the bed


RANGE
River
4000
3mi
PL9308
2 MILE
1 MILE
PL 9895
4500
PL 8577
3 MI
CREEK
F
5500
P26739
JENNY DISC
P26379
P26997
P26971
P26972
P26973
P26974
P26975
P26976
P32344
TINA
P32493
P32492
P32490
Summit
Creek

Got out of camp by 730AM and drove to Tulus driveway where I walked to creek No 3. Its about a 4 mile hike but only seemed a couple hours. Easy walk from No 2 creek over the saddle to No 3. I did some panning where a tributary comes in on the left limit but creekbed seems higher elevation than the valley here and finding no colours decided to go farther upstream where the creek is the lowest level of the valley. Plenty of water even up here, about 1 mile downstream from origin. I started at a spot where the creekbed was about 3 feet deeper than the banks, trending upstream. Eight inches in from the bank I was into big rocks and already ground water coming through. At 2½ feet in I took a couple of sample pans getting 3-4 flakes to the pan. By lunch time I decided in order to get deeper I could start farther down but would have to divert the creekbed. Eight feet upstream was a bend in the creek and I decided to straighten it causing the water diversion. By eliminating the water flow I would be able to go 2½ feet deeper in the existing creek. A lot of big rocks had been carried down by the spring high water and I spent till 600 moving rock and gravel and had only moved half the material. I knew what tomorrow would be like and my back was already sore. On the way home I spotted 4 caribou up on the right

limit of the Klaza. Stopped in the camp at Eva creek to visit with Gord Hagan & John Trout for an hour. Have a cat on their property and wanted to see if they wanted it moved. Also have a pail of concentrate I asked Gord about putting through his jig.

TUES

JULY 5/94

(11)

Got up a 730AM to find it raining like hell and didn't leave till about 845AM hoping it would stop. By the time I got over to creekbed #03 I was soaked but it would help keep the sweat down. I spent the morning moving rock and gravel from the deversion and just about 1230PM caught glimpse of a grizzly coming up the creek. I moved up to higher ground on the backs and let him wander through. I waited for an hour and decided to get rid of him I'd discharge a shot which scared him, sending him up over the mountain. It had been raining all day, the water had come up some but I managed to finish the diversion by 530PM. I had enough of the weather, the work and watching for grizzly's. I got back at camp at 730PM, had supper, a hot bath and did some panning at the picnic table. Hope no rain tomorrow

WED

(12)

JULY 6/94

23

Left camp at 800 AM and got over to the creek at 930. Still raining but decided to work anyway, the higher water was still flowing through the diversion. I spent the morning pulling the big rocks out of the original creekbed and pilling them between it and the diversion, some I had to roll, to heavy to lift. The trench would be about 20 feet on the original creek to where I would start into the bank. Its a lot of heavy compacted rocks that have to be pried out and it took till 100PM to gain less than 1 foot in that length. I started a cut in the bank angling to the right paralell to the creek. The moss I used at the diversion to dam any water that was still coming through. I got less than a foot in and hit ground water, like a spring coming in. Did some panning of this material, found one-two colors per pan, very fine flakes. I finished the afternoon trying to deepen the original creek more for a drain but gained only a few more inches. Still lots of compact rocks and hard to remove. I saw no signs of a grizzly all day or signs of any other game. It did rain pretty well all day and by the time I got back to the truck I was soaked. I was back in camp by 700PM and spent another night

in the tub. While writing the journal for today I watched 4 caribou walk down the creek out front.

THUR (13) JULY 7/94

25

Arrived at the creek at 900AM, still raining today but there are breaks in the clouds. I stripped off a patch of moss about 4 x 5 on the bank and started trenching in to the bank. I'm hitting a lot of these big rocks from just under the moss all the way down. At about 2 feet down there is a lot of reddish gravel mixed with them and another foot below is smaller rocks that seem to be blackened with age, also more of the purple colored big rocks. I panned some of the material around the big purple rocks and still found only 2-3 fine colours. It seems there is micro gold in the black sand. Before one I took another shovel full out of the original creekbed and thought if I did this every day I could soon get it level. I spent 1 hour at it, as you shovel out it silts in with the ground water running through. At 2 feet into the bank the water is coming in fast, like a heavy spring water, although it helps to loosen heavy rocks. By the end of the day I was three feet into the bank and four feet deep and panning was producing, quartz, magnetite, pyrite and 2-3 fine colours to the pan. Also lots of ground water coming through. Before leaving I spent an hour above the trench with the axe removing a lot of heavy willows, so I could strip off more moss

tomorrow. On the way home I watched a cow moose where Iron creek runs into the Klaza. Also seen 6 caribou down on East fork of Hansen Creek. Stopped there to get a load of firewood on the way back to camp. It had rained on and off all day but was a better day than Wed.

FRI (14) JULY 8/94

27

Got up to one beautiful morning, not a cloud in the sky and really warm even at 730AM. I was out on the creek before 900 and it was nice not to be walking in that wet brush. The water had loosen a lot of rock and gravel so the first hour was pretty easy cleaning out the trench. At 1000AM I decided to walk downstream to measure the distance to the Kloza from where I was and because I had not been down yet. Half mile I found an old cat trail, no work had been done on this creek but someone had walked a cat through the area. No trees of any kind and it would be easy to stake if it showed any indication of gold producing ground. I was back at the trench by 1130AM and started digging into the bank. No frost but 4 feet in the rocks and gravel are cold and the ground water is increasing. What I needed was a sluice and decided tomorrow to start hauling material to build one. At the end of the afternoon I was 4 feet in 5 feet deep and into a reddish gravel more consistent but still lots of big compacted rocks. I know I need to be closer to bedrock but the property Julius worked 4 creeks away and flowing from the same mountain produced from 4 feet down and this ground still showed no concrete signs. I was back

at camp by six, tired and time for another night in the tub

On the way over to the creek I noticed a camp had been set up where the road goes through the top of the Klaza, decided to stop on the way back. I was on the creek at 8:30AM and spent the morning digging with little ambition. I was tired and was getting bored with the routine, Friday I would drive to Whitehorse, I had some papers to drop with Karen anyway. I panned ½ dozen pans in the morning, still 2-3 colors per pan but there is a lot of black sand and a lot of small shaly rock at the end of the panning. I had hauled some 2x4's over in the morning and tomorrow the plywood for the bottom. I was interested in seeing what was in the material I was piling. It would not be much more work washing it all. By days end I had made another foot and a half, 5 feet deep, the ground water coming through was like a creek itself. On the way back to camp I stopped to find Mrs Dixon, the wife of the late Gordon Dixon who had opened the Mt Nansen area in the 1940's. She had a couple of equipment operators, they were doing some hard rock trenching on claims on Fox Creek. We visited for an hour and I was back at camp by 7:00PM. I have a couple of swallows nesting in the roof and as I'm

writing, In watching them teach the 3 young ones to fly.

Got over to the creekbed by 900AM and found a lot of material had silted in on the original creekbed from all the ground water coming out of the trench. I spent till noon cleaning it out and taking it down 3-4 inches and cleaning out the trench from all that had undermined in. I also panned a couple of pans, found I was finding 4-5 colours to the pan, all fine flakes. I got up above, took another foot of moss back and started cleaning out the trench again, panning only what came out of the bottom after cleaning out the material that came down, still getting 4-5 colours to the pan. Had some lunch and nail the sluice box together, it was still no good to me until I got the matting and expanded metal for the bottom. Had one good downpour for about 1 hour around 2:30 mostly hail and then it cleared nicely. I think these mountains create rain and weather because it can be real nice and ½ hour latter its raining. I managed to get about 1½ feet in length in the trench about 7 feet in and about 6 feet deep by 500PM and panned another half dozen pans in the afternoon, still 4-6 colors per pan. Seen no game on the way back to camp or through the day, but picked up a set of moose antlers on the way out, about 4 year old according to spikes. Got back to

camp at 6:30PM, can goods for supper, just to tired. Drove down to the creek in front of the house to fill water containers.

MON (17) JULY 11/94

33

Had trouble getting up this morning, my shoulders are sore and my back as well and didn't get over to the creekbed until 1000AM. I started right in on the trench and worked till 100PM to gain 1 feet in length but that by 4 feet wide is way over a yard of material I panned off 2 pans, 1 containing 4 fine colours, the other 6, no coarse stuff. I went up above the trench and took off another 1 foot of moss and spent the afternoon removing this material and panning. The pay seems to be getting better the deeper I get and in one pan it showed 9 colors. Watched 5 caribou walk up the valley, I don't think they even noticed me, caribou are always moving. Just at 400PM, I was sore but I was now 9 feet in from original creek, the trench being about 28 feet in all in length and under 7 feet deep. I thought about stopping at Mrs Dixon's camp on the way home but saw no vehicles in their yard and was back at camp before six. I had brought 2 bags of samples.

TUES (18) JULY 12/94

I was out of camp by 7:30AM this morning, felt better after a short day yesterday and an easy night. I was on the creek by 830 and stripped of another foot of moss right away. It took 3 hours to remove all that material and when I got down to the undisturbed gravel I was getting 8-10 colors to the pan. My trench is now 7 feet deep and the bottom part of it is showing 3 feet of gravel. The upper 4 feet is black material with big rocks, although the gravel also carries big rocks, some can only be moved by rolling them and even that is hard back work. I am now about 20 feet to the right of the creek at the top of the trench, plenty of ground water coming in, probably enough to run a 1½ pump, its like a creekbed itself. In the afternoon I took another foot of moss and removed that 1 ft x 4 ft x 7 ft and by the time I removed it and panned half a dozen pans showing 7-8-10 colors, although still no coarse stuff, it was 5:30PM. The trench is now starting to look like I've done something in the last while, I have a pile of rock and gravel about 15 yards. Got back at camp at 700PM having stopped and talked with mrs Dixon and company. She informs me that BVG has plans of opening the old mine and going into production next year.

WED (19) JULY 13/94
37

Got over on the creek by 900AM and tried to deepen the original creekbed some more. I gained about 6 inches in 2 hours and started on the trench. Still don't have the sluice finished, will pickup the mytting and expanded metal in Whitehorse on friday. Panned a couple before lunch and am getting 8-10 colors to the pan. The trench is now over 10 feet long 7 feet deep but feel I can still take it down another foot. I am into a lot of this shaly small rock, almost decomposed mixed in with a lot of big compacted rocks 2-3 hundred lbs. To heavy to lift so I roll them out the trench. Had a bite at lunch and decided to take a walk up the creek, I was interested in how far up the water started and the volume of water farther upstream. Half mile up from where I'm digging there are 2 tributaries coming in one on each side almost across from each other. Here I scared out a nice bull moose that was down in the creekbed and hidden by the willows. He was about 6-7 year old and took off downstream. A little over another half mile and quite high up there is another tributary that comes straight down and here the main creek branches in from the right. I did no digging up here but imagine the ground to be quite shallow as it is not very wide. I was back digging

by 2:30 and when panning I'm still getting 8-10 colors per pan, one pan showing 12 fine colors but there seems to be much more micro gold. By 500 PM I was 12 feet in or better and almost 8 feet deep. The valley is fairly steep here so you gain depth fast but am finding a lot of heavy rock to contend with. I was back at camp by 6:30 and had brought back two sample bags.

THURS

(20)

JULY 14/94

39

I left camp camp at 7:30AM and hauled 2-4x4's in with me to stake the bottom part of the creek. I dug till noon and the panning I did do I was still getting 10 colors or better to the pan. I had gained not a foot quite by lunch time and at 1:30PM went down to the mouth of the creek to measure a discovery claim, 1500 feet. I put the first post in 1500 feet up from the Klaza and the second post 3000 feet up leaving room for 3 claims below if ever I wanted to stake it but it seemed quite swampy at the bottom. I also measured 1 mile above the second post so I could eventually stake a lease above, marking it with pop cans tied to the buckbrush. I was back at the trench by 5:00PM and decided to call it a day. I was looking for that day off tomorrow from digging and a nice shower in town. I visited with Mrs Dixons camp on the way back, seems the starter on their fuel truck was shot and they had no way of getting it to the hoe to fuel up. I also stopped at Gord Hagens camp to let them know I was going to Whitehorse if they needed anything. Got up to camp at 8:00PM, ate and hit the bed. I would record the claim tomorrow in Whitehorse

Discovery claim 1500 feet at mouth of creek

POST NO 1
1500 FEET
TERESA
JULY 14, 1994
BRIAN RICHARDSON
DISC

POST NO 2
1500 FEET
TERESA
JULY 14, 1994
BRIAN RICHARDSON
DISC

FRI

JULY 15/94

I left camp at 6:00AM and on the way to Carmacks I met a Midnight Sun drilling rig at the BYG millsite. The driver informed me they were drilling the ground below the mill, sampling for a tailings pond for the mill and he to mentioned about the speculation of the mine opening next year. I also met another employee of BYG's just outside of Carmacks who mentioned being the superintendent of the project at BYG. I got to Whitehorse by 10:30, stopped at Forsyth Steel for the expanded metal for the sluice and made it to the mining recorders office to declare the claim before noon. I picked up some matting at Beaver Lumber, a couple of windows for the bedrooms at camp and went to see Karen Peltier after lunch. Although she was not in town, Shirley informed me she would be visiting on Aug 20 so I went over to Lois Hamilton's for a shower and supper. On the way out of town I stopped at Super Foods for enough grub for a month and headed up the Hyway. I got back to camp at 1:00PM and by the time I got unloaded and unpacked it was 2:00PM. Saw no vehicles and no game on the way into camp. Lit the furnace and went to bed.

SAT (21) JULY 16/94

43

I didn't get up to early this morning, 8:30AM and by the time I got going and over to the creekbed it was 1000AM. I hauled the matting and metal with me this morning and had the sluice running by 1100. I took another 1½ feet of moss of the top and by the time I was 5 feet deep I was putting everything from there down through the sluice. I worked till 2:00 putting 13 five gallon pails of material through and took a lunch break. I watched a pair of eagles during lunch wondering if they were the ones from over my way. After lunch I put through 22 pails of material and at 6:00PM I cleaned out the sluice and screened down the concentrate. I hauled it back to camp in the packboard and when I arrived was greeted by Stan Hayward who had come up to work for me. We had supper over by 8:00PM and by midnight I had managed to get one bedroom window in, I had plastic over these openings for over a year and the openings had to be enlarged and resupported. The concentrate I hauled back was left on the picnic table marked Saturday 16/94 to be cleaned later. Having another hand available would help get the trench deeper + longer, sooner. Also I could put more material through. I wrote the days journal and went to bed. Did see a couple of caribou on the way back to camp.

Well after waiting for 1 hour over breakfast we were out of camp by 8:30AM and on the creek at 9:30. We worked shoveling until 1:00 and we had lengthened the trench by over 2 feet. I am now over 9 feet deep, still no indications of bedrock but panning is still showing a dozen colors to the pan, still all fine flakes. At lunch we watched my old friend the grizzly wandering up the creek on the bench of the valley and when he seen us he took off back down the creek. I'm sure this is part of his area. We worked till 5:00PM with Stan shoveling out the trench and I went up top for a couple of hours and slashed off about 30 feet of heavy willows. We hit a couple of big rocks that took a couple of hours to get free and both of us to roll them out the trench. I knew there was a reason for Stan showing up. We cleaned out the sluice, screened it down and packed it back to camp, marked Sun 17th. For supper it was a weiner roast out at the picnic table and after supper we managed to get the other bedroom window in place. The weather has been beautiful for 1 week now, but the high 20's temperature keeps lots of mosquitoes out and lots of black flies. I did no cleanup of the concentrate but was counting on taking it down to Jord Hagens camp and putting it through his jig.

MON JULY 18/94 47

I woke up this morning at 7:00AM to Stan hollering that he had breakfast all ready. We were out of camp at 7:45AM and on the creek at 8:30AM and I spent the morning slashing a trail down to where the trench was as well as helping Stan roll the big rocks out of the trench. I had wanted to remove that 40 feet of heavy willows for a couple of weeks now. He managed to put through 11 buckets of material, he was into some big rocks that had to be pried out with a bar. On the way over this morning we saw the old buffalo bull. I did some panning at lunch and I was getting a lot of quartz mixed in with this fine rough gravel, still 12-13 colors to the pan and still not a piece of coarse gold. I had moved probably 90 yards of material and expected to see one piece of coarse unless there was some in the concentrate. I spent the afternoon helping Stan shoveling and about 3:15 we stopped for a couple minutes to watch 7 caribou up on the hill. We worked till 6:00PM and decided to leave the sluice without cleaning it out for a day and managed to get back at camp by 7:00PM. After supper I spent a couple of hours doing the eaves on the bedroom and called it a night at 10:30. It had been a long day and I was tired when we got back from the creek but this was also something I wanted to get done.

TUES (24) JULY 19/94

Well we woke up to a beautiful clear sunny day, very windy though and the wind was cold. We were out of camp before 8:00AM and when we got over to where you drive through the Klaza River it was just a dry creek bed and where we drove back through it a few places there was just a trickle and yesterday it was running so you could run a 4" pump steady. When we got over to the creekbed it was also not running and the 2 we crossed were also dry. There was still ground water coming out of the trench but not enough to sluice with, it would not give a proper wash. We dug the trench out more leaving the bottom foot of material there for when the water came up. I did pan some before lunch and I was getting fewer colors, 6-7 to the pan. We did work till 5:30 PM and gained 1½ feet. The further in we get the deeper and more material to move. Also a lot of big compacted rocks that have to be pried loose and then rolled out. Where the ground water is coming in, about 8 feet down we are getting into a reddish gravel and more of it as we get further in the trench. It was clear all day but never really got warm and the wind was blowing all day which kept the flies down. I did bring a sample back of the bottom of the trench. I was concerned if there is a pay channel I might be running off it but will spend 4-5 more days and see what happens. Got back to camp before 7:00PM and about 9:00PM

It started cloudy over. Its been over a week with no rain so a downpour wouldn't hurt. The guys mining down below my camp could sure use water as Eva creek is bone dry and very little in Victoria creek.

WED (25) JULY 20/94

51

Woke up this morning to it raining like hell and before 8:00 AM it was turning to snow. We sat around the camp till noon, very cloudy and foggy and snowing heavy, you could not see the mountain in front of the cabin 400 feet away. We drink a pot of coffee and did some things around camp that needed doing like the dishes and some paneling in the bedroom and left at 12:30 with it still snowing. The Klaza river was flowing where we drove through it and when we got over to the creekbed it had came up. At 1:30 the weather changed to rain, at least where we were and we spent till 6:00 digging in the trench. It rained till 5:00 and we were soaked but by the time we headed back at six the rained had stopped and when we got back to camp the skies were clearing and the sun was trying to come out. We gained probably 1 foot in the trench today, did no panning but sluiced about 5 buckets of material. We saw no game today and spent the night around camp and in the tub. I did some panning of concentrate brought over to camp from Saturday that showed fine colors but no coarse material. It had been a miserable day and although we had not worked long or accomplished much it would make up for the days I worked 10 and 12 hours. By 8PM the sun was shining and it was starting to warm up. The bath

felt good tonight and I was in it till the water started turning cold. I was in bed by 10:00 PM, had got rid of some of the soreness in the tub.

THUR (26) JULY 21/94

53

We woke up to a beautiful day, it was warm even at sixthirty and not a cloud in the sky. By the time we reached the creekbed it was 9:00 AM, we watched a cow moose down in the flats on the Kloza on the way over, no calf, at least not that we seen. Stan took the bottom of the trench and I took the top, shoveling overburden down to him. I also took some time stripping the moss back for another ten feet and removing all the willows for that length. By noon it was really hot, propably close to 30° and we were taking a lot of breaks because of the heat and because of thirst. The water is good and cold here and the mosquitoes and black flies are thick. I did some panning at lunch and still getting 4-5 colors to the pan but appears to be also micro fine flakes that you can just see. I'm sure assays will tell. After lunch we switched jobs and the material from the top I was piling but the gravel from the bottom of the trench I carried in pails to sluice box. To move one of these big rocks we're encountering takes about half an hour to roll out the trench. Our efforts for the day because of this netted us 1½ feet up to six o'clock when we head back to camp. I did pan 3 samples at 3 o'clock and same results, 4-5 fine colors to the pan. We were back at camp at 7:30 and it was nice to have Stan do supper and dishes tonight while I

hauled water from down in front. I spent one hour down on the creek in front of camp putting in a 4 inch by 12 foot tube so we could catch the water in the 5 gallon containers easier and faster. It takes about 10 seconds to fill one now.

FRI

(27)

JULY 22/94

55

It was another nice morning, clear and warm and although we left camp at 8:00AM my heart was not into it quite yet. My arms were sore from shoveling and my back was aching from rolling those big rocks out the trench. We were on the creekbed at 9:30, I stopped to pick up some 1X2 for stakes at the top of the trench and we spent the first hour shoveling the overburden down in and knocking loose big rocks. By 11:00AM we had cleaned out the trench down to the original gravel and were able to start sluicing. Although there is enough water running, it has dropped a bit we still have to pick out the bigger ones from the sluice, the water will not carry them through. We put 6 pails of material through before taking a lunch break. In the afternoon we were able to put through another 14 pails and had lengthened the trench 1½ feet, had cleaned out the big rocks and I screened the concentrate from the sluice before heading back taking it with us. We were back at camp at 6:30 and I had a chance to support my front porch before Stan had supper ready. At nine Lois Hamilton showed up from Whitehorse with a bunch of groceries, the last weeks newspapers and 2 gallons of white paint she said she was going to paint the back part of the cabin with. We sat up till 11:00PM catching up on all Whitehorse gossip and news before calling it a night.

We were out of camp this morning before Lois was out of bed and decided to work till 3:00PM and spend a night relaxing around camp. While Stan shoveled the trench I took a shovel and pan upstream about 1000 feet where the gravels were exposed and did some digging in the bank and some panning. Just above are 2 tributaries coming in from each side where there has been a lot of slick action but the panning only showed fine colors and a couple to the pan. There is a lot of heavy rock in the creekbed, some of it slide rock which have come down from the mountain. I was back at the trench by 11:00AM in time to help roll the rocks Stan had loose and down in the trench. At noon we walked 7 caribou come over the saddle of the mountain on the right limit below, walk down to the creek and down the valley along the creekbed. Although the water is down we were able to sluice about 10 pails of material, having to wash and pick out the bigger rocks that don't carry through. I screened the concentrate and we were on our way back to camp before 3:00PM where we could spend the rest of the afternoon and evening relaxing in the sun. It was the first time this summer I had shorts on and when we got back found Lois had 2 ends of the cabin painted. It looked a lot better and was something I should have done a long time ago.

We had a wiener roast out at the picnic table tonight with a couple of salads and lots of juice. You drink a lot in this hot weather today being close to 30°. It was a nice evening and having company was a bonus, very few people come by this way unless its to take something.

SUN (29) JULY 24/94

59

I was up at 7:00AM the morning to breakfast cooking and we sat around coffeeing and visiting till 10:00. Lois would be gone when we got back and I hadn't spent much time with her on the weekend but she knew what I was like when I'm up here, always doing something. She said she would do the inside of the windows and probably try and get away by 2 o'clock. We got over to the creek about 11:20AM and while Stan shoveled down from the top I walked up to where I was yesterday to do some more panning. It is sometimes disturbing when you don't find what you hope for but I know good discoveries are not made in a day and its what I don't know about a property that keeps me curious. Besides I think my time is spent in the most beautiful place on the planet. The water is getting quite low and when I got back to the trench and started dumping into the sluice it would only move the very small material, the rest having to be washed and picked out by hand. We managed to put 12 pails of material through which doesn't seem much but its the digging to get down to it that takes the time and we were heading back to camp just after seven. At 9:30PM after supper I took a drive down the creek while Stan used the tub and I stopped in at Gord Hagen's camp to see them. Their problems seemed pretty big with the D8 down because the transmission had gone and it seemed they were not recovering

much gold. Although Gord taken things in their stride, John did not seem to happy but those are the things that go along with gold mining. Not every day is a holiday and not every meal is a banquet. I had seen years when the ores they were working produced nice gold and I was sure they would also find it. This business involves a lot of patience.

We were on the creekbed at 9:00AM, saw no game on the way over. The sky is clear and it is already in the mid 20's temperature at 9:00. We decided if we could get a foot and a half in the trench we'd be satisfied and quit early. I took the bottom of the trench and Stan shovelled the top down and from 11 till 12 we cleared out all the overburden so I could pan the bottom gravel at noon. Lots of large rock which are a purple in color, been buried a lot of years. The results of the panning still showed 4-5 fine colors, I have not seen a coarse piece of gold on this property but the results are not getting any worse or any better. It seemed that between 8 + 10 feet in it showed the best even though it was not as deep. At 1:00PM we switched jobs and I took the top. Because of the length of the trench now everything, even the overburden has to be hauled out in 5 gallon buckets and piled on the mound of material we have at the entrance. Its hard on the arms and shoulders and 3 hours of hauling makes your arms feel like they are ready to fall off. We had over 1½ feet by 4 o'clock, I did 2 pans of samples, nothing changed and we headed back to camp. Stan's turn to cook and I used the tub first. The most appreciated piece of furniture I have in camp. It had been another hot day which keeps you dehydrated and your face is always

in the water. Nine hours working in that heat is draining and even when we got back to camp it was still hot at 5:45PM. I spent a couple hours after supper building a set of bunks. Stan had been sleeping on a foamy on the floor of 1 bedroom since he arrived and would appreciate the change.

Well we woke up this morning to rain coming down and at 8:00AM were still looking for excuses to put off getting soaked but by 9:00 the skies were clearing, the rain had stopped and we left camp. We got over to the creekbed at 10:30, still cloudy over this way but no rain and it was starting to dry up. It hadn't rained enough to bring the water in the creek up to sluice, all this hot dry weather had dropped the creek level again so we left the sluicing and concentrated on digging the trench. There were also a lot of big rocks in the creekbed we had rolled out of the trench and it took 1½ hours to roll them up out of the way so we had more room to work and a place to roll more out. Also the walls of the trench were starting to undermine so we had more material to shovel. By 1:00PM it was clear and starting to get hot again and Stan took the top of the trench while I shoveled the overburden out of the bottom. The trench is running on an angle to the right of the creekbed and towards the mountains on the right and were hoping if we can dig to the base of these mountains to determine if there is a pay channel and where it is. I am staking every 5 feet and taking samples from these locations for assay. At 3:00 I did some panning and same results 4-5 fine colors and we were on our way back to camp at 5:30PM having gained another 1½ feet.

WED (32) JULY 27/94

65

It was raining at 7:30 AM when we left camp and when we arrived at the creekbed found that the walls on both sides of the trench had undermined and we spent the entire morning cleaning it out and knocking in the sod that was hanging. At noon it was still cloudy and still drizzling and we quit for ½ hour for lunch but found it hard to get comfortable being soaked. The rain wasn't heavy enough to make a difference in the water level but I did sluice about 4 buckets of material in the afternoon. By taking another foot in length and cleaning out the overburden and big rocks that's about the amount of material we got from the bottom. I did manage to sample a couple of pans to see if any change in recovery but still producing 4-5 colors to the pan. I spent 1 hour in the afternoon sloshing room ahead of trench while Stan was shoveling. By 4:30 PM we were both soaked and uncomfortable and decided to head back to camp. It has been a miserable day not a heavy rain but steady and never saw blue sky all day. It felt good getting dry clothes on before supper. It rained lightly all evening and other than getting water out in front in the creek we spent the night in the cabin. The tub was used by both of us tonight and I was in bed by 9:30 PM.

It was still cloudy this morning and still raining on and off when we left camp at 8:15AM but there appeared to be clear skies to the west and hoped for a better day than yesterday. Getting to the creekbed we found it still drizzling and I decided to spend the morning measuring a 1 mile lease while Stan was digging. I used a 500 foot tape and anchoring the top end of the tape to be sure a had an exact measurement meant I had to walk back, undo it and then back to the 500 foot that had been measured. I measured each 500 foot distance with a pepsi can strung to the willow high, so 10-500 foot distances and 1-280 foot distance made the mile. The thing was I actually worked 4 miles to measure one mile so it would be correct with the walking back and forth, and with the time it took measuring and the rough ground I was walking on it took till 3:00 by the time I got back to the trench and I was beat. Stan had moved 1 foot farther in the trench and we felt satisfied we put in a day. After supper I decided to drive to Whitehorse tomorrow to record the lease, I had put in the 2 claim posts as well today, and asked Stan if he wanted to go with me. His answer no, I think he was starting to feel the same as me about this country. He promised to work a month

and said if he wanted some time he'd take it in the middle of August, but for now even being tired at the end of each day he enjoyed being here. I was in bed by 9:30 PM, I wanted to get away early in the morning

FRI

(34)

JULY 29/94

69

I left camp for Whitehorse at 6:00AM, Stan was just getting up and I made it to Carmacks by 7:10 to find the restaurant not open yet. I was in Whitehorse by 9:00 and had breakfast before heading to mining recorders office. When I did get to the mining recorder and record the claim I was informed I would not be able to do assessment work the way I stipulated I would do it so I had to go to the mine inspectors office, have him classify the creek which is a class 4 and go back to the mining recorder and do the assessment plan again. I spent a couple hours running around and after stopping at Beaver Lumber and Food Fair I was out of town by 4:00PM. I was back at camp at eight, Stan had been there for an hour and said he got a foot deep but did no panning or sluicing. I had rained only a bit and he did well but said he left the big rocks in the trench, to heavy to move himself. We sat around coffeeing for an hour and I spent 1 hour after that panelling one of the bedrooms. I really just got a start before going to bed but it would give me something to do in the evenings.

This morning was cloudy but blue skies showing and no rain yet by the time we left camp at 8:00 PM. We hauled a few 4x4s with us for staking claims eventually but I would need 20 so we hauled a few ahead. Watched a nice size bull moose at the second creek on the way in who seemed to be in no hurry to get out of our way. By the time we got digging it was 9:30 and there was a lot of bottom gravel available for sluicing and we put through 8 pails before we started knocking the overburden in. By noon the gravel was exposed again from cleaning out the trench and after lunch got another 8 pails through the sluice. Panning still was showing 4-6 colours per pan and at 3:05, while Stan was knocking in overburden I walked downstream to where a tributary comes in to look for a place to maybe start a new trench. The entire creekbed here is full of heavy willows and would have to be slashed off but seemed like a good place to do another trench because of the grade of the land. When I got back I helped cleaning out the trench, put through 6 more buckets in the sluice the most we had done any day and took samples from the end of the trench. We were on our way back to camp by 6:30 and after supper I did some paneling and it was Stan's night for the bath. It had sprinkled on and off today and even the sun shone, and it was

one of those days, where if you think its nice just hang around 15 minutes. But allw all it wasn't bad and we got quite a bit done.

SUN (36) JULY 31/94

73

It was cloudy at 700AM but the radio had forecast intermittent showers, so it would be like yesterday. We were out of camp by 800AM and on the way over saw 6 caribou just before you drive through the Klaza creekbed, 4 adult and 2 young calves. Got to creekbed at 9:25 and cleaned out what had undermined and managed to get 4 buckets of gravel through the sluice before shoveling in overburden. At noon we quit for lunch, it was raining but not heavy and I panned a couple samples, one showing 4 colors, one showing 2, but this could have carried overburden also. By 2:00 we had the trench cleaned out to the gravel and we were able to put 6 buckets of material through the sluice, we are still washing and picking out the bigger rocks, meaning the creek is still low. At 3 o'clock we took another bite into the overburden and by the time it was cleaned out to the gravel was 5 o'clock. I put in marker stakes at this point and took samples and we headed back to camp. Saw one young buck caribou on the road down into the camp and it seemed he just wanted to run down the road in front of us. Stan made supper, it was my turn for the bath and my back and shoulders would appreciate it. While writing the days happenings the same caribou wandered up in the yard and its taken 1 hour to write this page

because of sitting watching him out front. We have a new camp mascot, a mahogany colored gerbil that seems to think the house is his. He's coming in the hole in the kitchen floor that the sink drain goes through.

MON

(37)

AUG 1/94

At 700AM it was clear and even warm and not a cloud in the sky although there seemed to be a haze of smoke in the mountains, probably drifting in from a fire somewhere. We got over to the creek at 9:00AM, the flies and mosquitoes are bad and there seems to be more smoke over this way, the fire must be west or northwest. We managed to put through 6 pails of gravel right away before pushing in overburden, the creek has come up a bit and the sluice is working better. We worked till 10 o'clock before taking a hard break so we could clean out the riffles of all the overburden and big rocks. Am finding it hard to get a spot to roll them. At this point in the trench we are hitting 2 layers of this reddish gravel, 1 at about 4 feet down which I want to sample when we get in further and the other at 10 feet down which we have been on all along and where the ground water is coming from. I am still hitting a lot of big rocks 200-300 lbs, the ones at 9-10 feet being a dark purple in color and the shallower ones being slide rock. By 900AM we manage to put 6 more pails through the sluice, material only from the bottom gravel and at 600PM, 6 more buckets of the same material but further in. I took no samples today, did no panning and we gain about 1 foot in the length of the trench because of the depth. We headed back

to camp at 6:30 and had supper on at 8:00PM my turn to cook. It has been clear and warm all day and as I'm setting here writing at 9:30 you can still see a haze over the mountains, not as heavy though as where we are working 12 miles west of here

TUES (38) AUG 2/94

77

Left camp at 8:00 AM with still a haze of smoke in the valley but even heavier west out on the creekbed. The water has receded a lot more and the trench had undermined again on the walls so it was 10:00 by the time we got it cleaned out. By 1:00 we had shoveled in all the overburden and cleaned it out and put 7 buckets of gravel through the sluice. At lunch time panned a couple of samples and for the first time found course gold after over a month. The second pan showing 3 pieces half the size of a match head. I was quite excited because I felt I was getting off the paychannel. I am now 11 feet deep and feel the depth I'm down has a lot to do with the course gold being found a may be close to bedrock but as yet no signs of it. We put 13 buckets of material through the sluice in the afternoon and were working till 6:30. The low water does not move the bigger rocks through so you have to dump the bucket slowly and wash and pick out those rocks that don't travel with the water. I did pan a couple more shovel fulls before leaving and did find another course piece. I took 2 bags of samples, one from the bottom of the trench where we started this morning and one from the gravel where we finished. The smoke is quite heavy all day and seems as though its coming from the west

but the mountain to the north is quite rocky so could be northwest. Driving home we saw a big grizzly north of the road at junction of Hanser creek and East Fork. Has been a hot day which keeps you dehydrated and drinking lots of water. Also feel very tired at the end of the day.

WED (39) AUG 3/94

79

We left for the creek at 8:00 the weather looking clear at camp but lots of smoke over on the Klaza river. Sat watching half dozen caribou at the Klaza on the way over. I stopped to stake a claim the first tributary to the left limit at top of Klaza. Got over to creekbed at 10:00 and cleaned out what material had fallen in from the walls. The water is so low we decided to leave the sluicing and try to get as much length as possible. The best method is taking material out from the bottom of the trench because the size of the rocks were hitting cannot be lifted out from the top. We have to be careful though the rocks don't drop down on us. Some are over 400 lbs and 2 of us could not lift them. We are rolling them out and trying to roll them up the tailings out of the way. I am still hitting a lot of purplish black rock that appears to have been deposited ages ago. At noon I spent some time looking over the creeks about 5 miles away that run out of Tritop Mt and there appears to be a lot of washed out ground by the creekbed. This area has made me curious about it since I first seen it and I am hoping to spend some time over there before the season is over. In the afternoon we spent 4 hours in the trench digging and gained about a foot. I did pan some samples but was finding 2-3 fine colours to the pan. Material coming from the trench seems inconsistent and hard to analyse.

THUR. AUG 4/94

(40)

I Got up at 7:00AM to a sore back from all the shoveling and lifting we did yesterday. I had breakfast this morning and sat coffeeing till 9:00 putting off getting started. The is a breeze from the north and has brought in a lot of smoke from the fire. It seems close but because of the thin air it keeps the smoke down and I image the fire to be over 30 miles away. We got over to the creekbed at 11:00 and still low water so we spent the day doing the same as yesterday only with less ambition. I did strip of more moss above and removed a lot of the heavy willows. Panning showed only 2-3 fine colors to the pan. We took a break at 2:00 and I panned some of the material at the bottom of the trench that had silted in but found no colors in any samples. I was wondering about gold particals being carried by the ground water coming from the trench. We left a six oclock and stopped to visit with a couple fellos from Carmacks who were up here looking for caribou and picking blueberries. There are a lot of them showing now and I image it wouldn't take long to get a bucket full.

FRI AUG 5/94

(41)

The valley in front is really smoked in this morning and my throat feels it from breathing it all night. We left camp at 8:00AM and getting over to the creek with hardly an water running decided to go upstream 2 claims and do some panning where the banks were washed out and exposed. The valley is quite narrow here 30 feet across and there are tributaries coming in from both sides 100 feet above. There is no indication of bedrock showing but panning the left limit pit in from existing creek was showing 2-3 colors to the pan. We are digging 4½ feet down from the moss at level of creek. The material is a reddish gravel showing quartz + pyrite. Hardly any water flowing here just pools enough for panning. We spent the entire day at this area panning samples and getting a break from the back breaking digging we had been doing. I found no coarse gold but didn't expect to a this depth and never got better than 4 colors to the pan. It does seem however that there is a lot of micro gold in the black sand and I took samples to send to Chemi gold in Vancouver. I had been in touch with them over the winter and advised I would

keep them informed of my findings. We were back at camp at 7.00 pm and spent a relaxing night after supper.

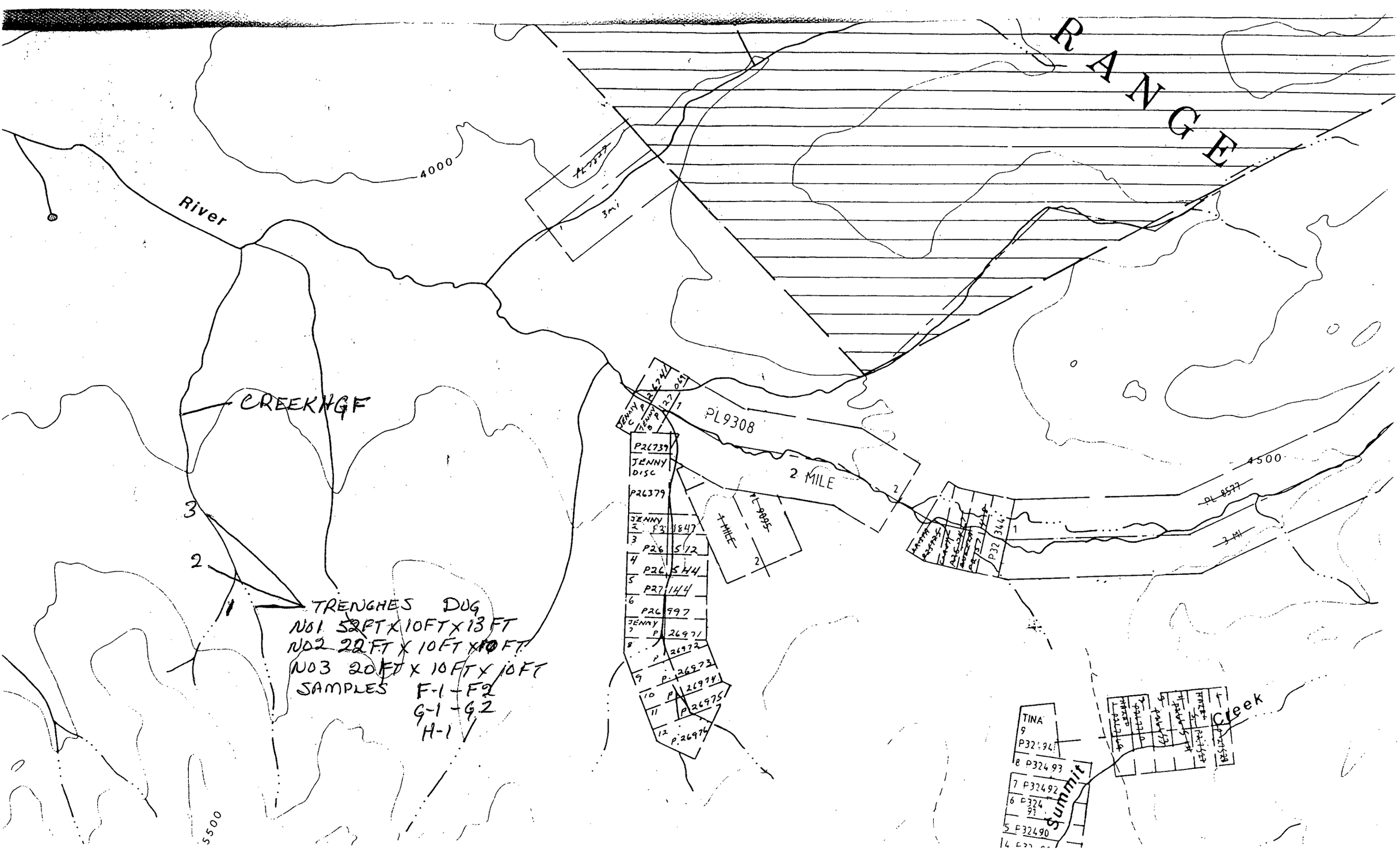
SAT

(42)

AUG 6/94

We left camp at seven thirty, its easy going in early because it's a little cooler and the flies are not so bad then. We watched a young bull mosse come out of the creek and head downstream when we arrived, a 5-7 year old in nice shape. Still little water flowing but decided to sluice anyway, were careful to wash the big rocks before throwing them out. We put through 4 buckets by hand and ended up with 2 big rocks in the trench that were so heavy we just got them to the entrance and rolled them out of the way. We are dumping the odd bucket of water in the sluice to help wash the material through. In the afternoon we managed to put through another 7 buckets of material and by six when we headed back to camp I cleaned the sluice and took the concentrate with us to pan at home. I have a 45 gallon water container by the picknick table and after supper went and sat panning the days concentrate. It showed lots of silt and some heavies but produced on fine flakes of gold and about 80 colors for the 11 buckets that had been sluiced today. I was on my way to bed at ten being sore from shoveling and discouraged

From the findings: This creekbed has a way of putting you up and down and keeping you curious at the same time


RANGE
River
4000
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TRENCHES DUG
NO1 52FT X 10FT X 13 FT
NO2 22FT X 10FT X 10 FT
NO3 20FT X 10FT X 10FT
SAMPLES F-1 - F2
G-1 - G2
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5500
PL9308
2 MILE
1 MILE
PL 9895
P26739
JENNY DISC
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P26997
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P26975
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4500
PL 8577
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TINA
P32494
P32493
P32492
P32490
Summit
Creek

SUN

(43)

AUG 7/94

I woke up this morning to find it cloudy and it had rained a little overnight. We were on the creek at 9:30AM and while Stan was digging in the trench I went upstream to sample some of the exposed banks. The creek has worked its way down through the soil here and I could pan material exposed. I did find fine flakes a couple to the pan, also none to some pans and found it would take lots more digging to examine but the left limit of the creek seemed to show more than the right. I was back at 10:45 had a coffee with Stan and took my turn digging and hauling to the sluice while he moved the tailings. We worked till 1 o'clock before having lunch, had put through 7 buckets of material and while setting we noticed a half dozen caribou up on the mountain above us. I had been expecting to one day see sheep on this mountain, years ago I had approached it from south on snowmobile and seen 20-25 of them. We hauled another eight buckets before 5, did the cleanout of the sluice and took the concentrate with us. I wanted to get back to camp and it was relaxing panning at the picnic table. We

were home at 7:30 and after supper while I checked the concentrate, Stan did some painting to get out of doing dishes. It produced about as yesterday and although there are showings of gold nothing coarse. I went to bed at 10:30.

MON (44) AUG 8/94

The weather was clear this morning and already in the 20°c when we left camp. It was warm heading over and we noticed caribou down in the 2nd creek, they had moved down for water I guess, the creeks being dry above. The water on the creek was still high enough for sluicing and while putting 4 buckets through before a coffee break I panned some of the material coming off the sluice to see if any gold was being washed through. At lunch we had put through 8 buckets and we took an hour relaxing. It was nice to be able to see the mountains to the north no smoke out that way today. At about 2 oclock while Stan was digging the wall of the trench undermined and a big rock came down on his angles. Thank god lots of dirt fell first cushioning the fall of the rock and not hurting him. We put through 10 buckets before leaving at 6:00PM, 18 total and I left the claims on the creek getting back to camp at eight thirty and after supper doing nothing. The travel and the digging takes its toll and tonight I didnt even look for anything to do around camp.

TUES (45) AUG 9/94

Left camp at 700AM with skies clear but smoky. Have had no rain for over a week and the creek is still to low for sluicing. There has been 2 big rocks come in from the trench wall overnight, good thing they didn't fall while we were working in there. It took everything both of us had to roll them out and my back was feeling it. Cleaning out the overburden I noticed a seam of decomposed rock and gravel about 2 inches wide and 18 inches in length, to where I could dig at least at a depth of 6 feet from the moss and it appeared only on the left side of the trench. We are also hitting very big rocks at this point and my back is feeling it rolling them out the trench. I did pan 3 samples from the bottom of the trench at noon and was finding 6-8 colors to the pan of fine but seems like quite a bit of micro gold. Also lots of black sand at the end of the pan. We worked till 5 o'clock when I took 2 bags of samples from the bottom of the trench to cart back to camp. Saw 3 caribou on the

way back to camp and stopped and visited with young native fella from Cossacks who was out hunting. Let him know of the 3 we seen 1 mile away. After supper was my turn in the tub, my back and shoulders are so sore I decided to take tomorrow to look at another creekbed and take it easy

Wed (46) Aug 10/94

We left camp at 8:00 AM heading for Eva creek which is just a mile and a half away. I found traces of very gold in there in 1989 and have never looked at it since. Was asked by John Trout, new claim holder to do some panning and take heavy concentrates. Getting over there we found just a trickle of water so the testing would be all panning no sluicing. This creek has a shallow decomposed bedrock at the lower part of the creekbed, 4-5 feet down from the moss with quite an amount of it exposed at the lower end. We did our digging here, Stan doing the digging, I was trying to give my back a rest today, but would do the panning. By noon I had found no course material but 4-5 colors to the pan. After lunch we decided to go upstream a claim length and here had to remove some of the moss on the bank to dig in. Spent the afternoon sampling and returning to camp were greeted by 3 geologist from McGill who were doing a thesis on

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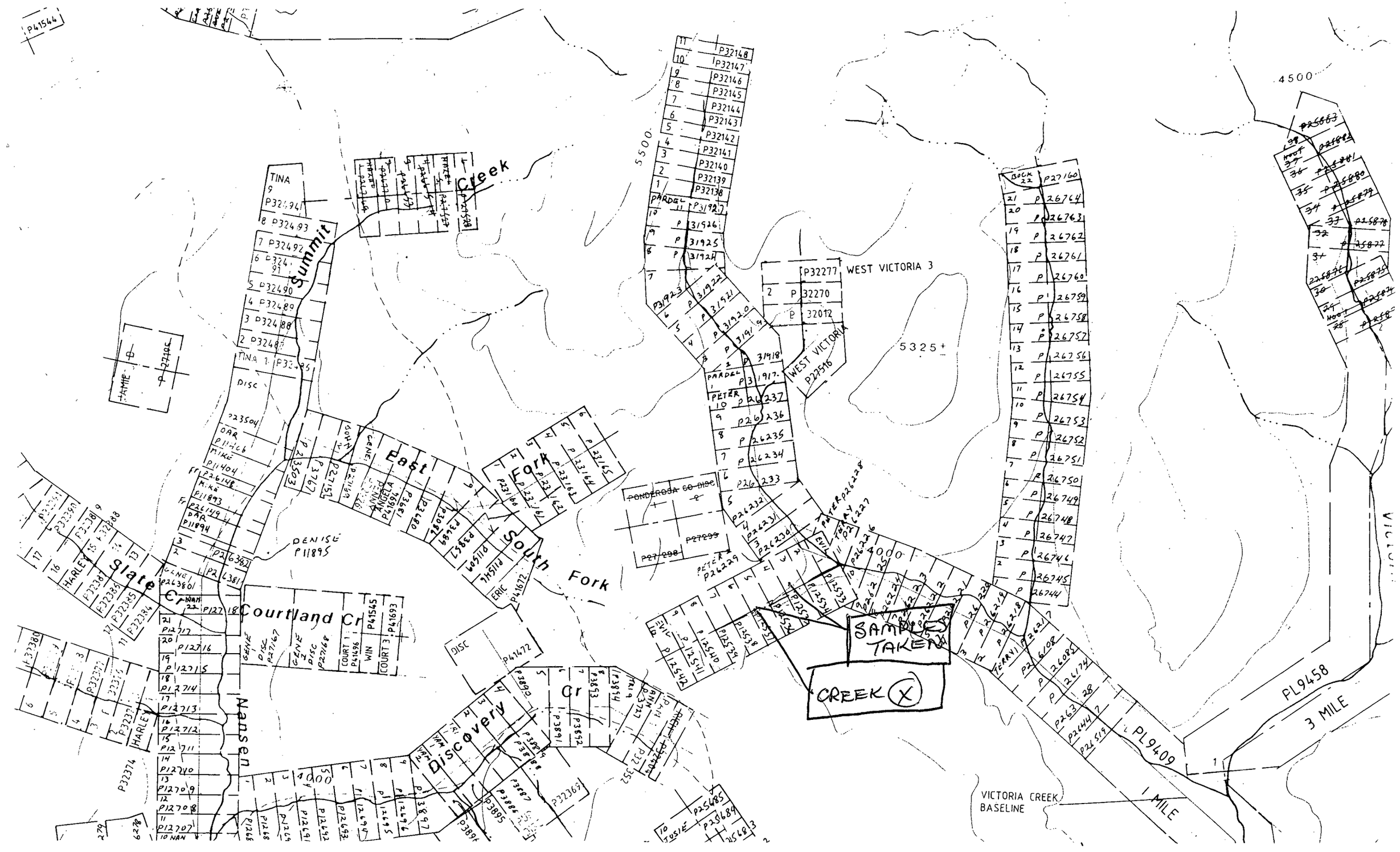
the volcanics of Victoria Mt and Mt Monsen on this area. Had an educational evening visiting with them and learning of their finding.

THUR. (47) AUG 11/94

We went back to Eva creek this morning and started sampling where we left of yesterday. We dug above the layers we were in yesterday and the 4th pan of sampling found 3 course pieces of gold, ¼ the size of a match head. The bedrock in this creek is all red and decomposed and it seems to be hard to distingush between it and the gravel but once you find that layer the gold is right on top of it. Its very easy to go through and from signs downstream any one who had mined it was pushing away the pay thinking it was overburden. We decided to set in a tube and store what water there was overnight and sluice with a gold King tomorrow. I spent the afternoon panning and came up with 28 pieces of coarse gold. I also took 3 bags of samples from three areas, one where we were digging and 2 downstream. Before leaving the creek we spent 1½ hours building up the dam so we could have water to sluice with tomorrow. Getting back to camp I spent the time it took Stan to make supper digging out for the septic tank

for the toilet. By 9:00PM we had it dug enough and dropped a 500 gallon fiberglass tank in. Tomorrow night we could do the trenching for the pipes. Before hitting the bed we played around fixing the radio that hadn't worked for 2 years and managed to get it working so we now had music news and tapedeck.

Samples X-1
X-2 all raw material
X-3


Summit
Creek
East
Fork
South
Fork
Slate Cr
Courtland Cr
Nansen
Discovery
Cr
WEST VICTORIA 3
WEST VICTORIA
SAMPLES TAKEN
CREEK (X)
VICTORIA CREEK BASELINE
PL9458
3 MILE
PL9409
1 MILE
5500
5325+
4500
4000

We get down the creekbed at Eva by 8:00 to find about 2½ feet of water backed up and set up the gold King. We are digging about 50 feet downstream from a tributary coming in on the right limit that has no water running but spring waters have washed it 4 feet deeper than the moss. Before lunch we put through 4 buckets of material from just above what seems to be a fractured bedrock. It is hard to determine bedrock but there is about a 6 inch layer of gray clay just above it and above that red broken up rock and gravel. When panning the concentrate it showed only 14 colors of medium flakes to the 4 pails of material put through. After lunch we decided to dig deeper and sluice that but had to be putting buckets of water through as well to wash the material. The gravel 1 foot lower is mixed with 5-15 lb jagged rock that appears to be decomposed bedrock but we washed it anyway to see what it was carrying. At 3:30 PM I emptied the run and panned it off, to find it showing the same amount of colors as the material above it. We set up the gold King again and sluiced

till six o'clock when I cleaned the run out and panned it off to find another 15 colors. We found no flakes as big as the couple we found yesterday downstream and figured we were just hitting sporadic pay. Before leaving I took a sample bag of what we were digging for assay. As we were coming out of Eva creek Gord Hager informed me I could use his jig tomorrow to clean up all the concentrate I had hauled out of the creek west of the Klaza. The day had been clear and hot about 30°C and it was still around that temperature heading to camp at 7:00 PM. Beautiful summer, the warmest I had seen in this area in 8 years.

Sample X-4

We didn't leave camp until 9:00 AM because I had planned to spend the day cleaning concentrate and I wanted to weld up a set of riffles for the sluice west on the Klaza river on the tributary that so far had showed the best results. I spent the morning making the riffles and at noon Gord came up and we put 4 buckets of concentrate through the jig to find it carrying lots of hearys and gold richer than I had assumed. It carried quite a large amount of coarse gold ½ to the size of a match head but nothing like the one they had picked out of their run before coming up, ¾ ounce nugget that was smooth and rounded and must have travelled some distance. We weighed the gold 5/8 of an ounce and figured the yardage of material I had sluiced and came up with a figure of 30.00 ~~a~~ yard the ground would be paying if mined. There is still no indication if I am on a direct pay channel or only side pay so as of yet I have no exact figure per yard but this creekbed seems to be the best I have sampled all summer, it is also the longest place I have

worked all summer and maybe some of it is intuition or maybe its because of the consistancy of the creek. It has also been the hardest to work. At 6:00 Lois Hamilton drove into camp with a trunk full of groceries and said it was the long weekend a she was here till monday. Before heading to bed we caught up on all the news and that the smoke we had been experiencing and especial tonight was coming from a big fire burning on the Freegold road 12 miles to the north.

Although I wanted to get back to the creek out on the Klaza, because Lois wanted to go with us we decided to go out to the first tributary on the left limit of the Klaza river where I had staked some ground previously and never tested. We decided to spend today and tomorrow out here and because it had another cabin on it, it was a good place for lunch. Also I had a new window I wanted to put in there and I would have a chance to clean it up a bit. There was only a trickle of water running so we built a small dam for panning and decided to pull gravel from the top of the first claim where it had never been worked. This creekbed was worked 8 years ago by one Wayne Perry who had not made a fortune. I panned about six samples before lunch, the best one showing 2 colors and decided that after lunch and putting the window in we would try the gravel a little deeper. The afternoon produced nothing better and we had sampled in 4 different spots on the creek. I did take 2 raw samples before heading back and the day had given Lois a chance to see what

prospecting was all about. We were back at camp at six and were lucky to be able to relax while our temporary cook did the supper and the mess that goes with it. It was nice to have a decent meal that was made by someone who knows about cooking. We would go back to the same creek tomorrow.

Samples W1
W2

We left camp at eight AM and went back to the creek we were on yesterday. Lois would have to leave at 5 or 6 and we decided to spend until 3:00 PM over there. On the way over we ran into 6 fellas who were out caribou hunting and had not got anything yet. There are always caribou in the Klaza valley but the hunters have chased them out. We got about 8 pans sampled by noon and the best showed 2 colors, the worst none although we are only about 3 feet below moss. Ted Tulin had mined for a couple of years right next to the tributary and told me he got gold from 4 feet down but there is a difference between a 980 loader and a hand shovel. As well before lunch we staked one claim above the property in Lois' name so she could record it in Whitehorse. We had a hot dog roast for lunch and went a little further up the creekbed and panned some material about 2 feet down from the moss but found nothing. The total of colors for the 2 days we gave Lois 19 fine pieces and I felt that this creek would need more time dedicated to it. We left for camp at 3:30 and Stan and I packed her stuff

while Lois made a quick bite and got on her way. I had a hot bath to music by tapes and was in bed by 9:30 after hauling water. I did bring 2 more samples back this afternoon.

Samples W3
W4

TUES (52) AUG 16/94

I was up at 7:00 AM to breakfast already made and Stan informing me he was going to head to Whitehorse on Thursday night. It seemed like a good idea since he had been in here 1 month today and he could take the ATV in and see what was wrong with it, have 4 or 5 days in town, do his laundry and pick up things for me and and save me a trip. We were on the creek at 9:00 to find the creek running high for some reason and our trench undermined again. While Stan was digging it out I took a shovel and went downstream to where the tributary entered the creek and stripped away the moss, for another cut. I was back at 12:30 for lunch and found he had already put 6 buckets of material through the sluice. We worked till 6:00 and got another 14 buckets through, but cleaning it out and panning the concentrate showed only 23 pieces of gold very fine for the entire day. Either we were running off the pay or the material we were on did not carry it. At this depth I expected better but one never knows where to find gold. We put the sluice back together and back in the creek and were on our

way back to camp getting there at 9:00 PM
My back and shoulders were aching and
I spent another night in the tub soothing
the pain with hot water and not getting
to bed till 11:30. I had brought one sample
back with us.

Wed (53) Aug 17/94

I didn't feel like breakfast but Stan was up ahead and ate and we left camp at 7:45AM. I wanted to pick up another tube for the creek on the way over and we we walking in. We still got over to the creek by 9:45 and worked till 1:00 getting 8 buckets through the sluice as well as moving all the big rock. We had a sandwich and I rested for an hour, my back is no better and this digging and hauling gravel is irritating it. The walk in packing all this stuff is no help either. We are hitting a lot of purplish black rock at this point in the trench but have not yet hit bedrock making me wonder how deep this ground is. We are up high and I would not have thought it this deep with the valley so narrow, 70 feet across. Anyway we managed to get another dozen buckets through by 5:00PM another 20 today but the clean-up still showed poor 56 colors, all fine and yet I got 10-12 colors to the pan 10 feet back at a shallower depth. We put the sluice back together in the creek and decided to spend another day trenching ahead since it would be a short day with Stan leaving for Whitehorse tomorrow.

I took no samples today and did see a lone caribou back there walking out. He had passed the hunters for now. We were back at camp by 8:00 PM, my turn to cook and dishes. It had been a hot day, clear and no smoke so I guess the Freegold fire was out or diminished.

THUR (54) Aug 18/94

We left camp at 7:30 and planned on working till 3:00 so we could have an early supper and Stan could get his gear together and head out. I shoveled and he hauled and by 11:30 we had put 10 buckets of material through the sluice but my back was certainly feeling it and we took a pepsi and smoke break. The gravel we are in definitely looks like gold bearing material and the ground water coming in is also usually an indicator of pay dirt. I supposed I could go back in the trench and work back in deeper and that could change the results. We had our 20 buckets by 3:00 and decided to leave, I could do a cleanup tomorrow and check the results and decide then what I would do. We wasted no time with a rest on the way out and were back in camp by 5:45. He decided to leave without supper so I got him a cheque, and helped him pack and load and had sandwiches myself and spent 30 minutes in the tub. I wandered down to visit with Gord Hagen at 9:00 to find his partner left for a couple of days

also so he was working late. We visited just a few minutes and I was home and in bed by 10:00 PM

FRI

AUG 19/94

(55)

I was up and on my way at 7:00AM, the weather is clear but extremely smokey. With all the fire burning and all this smoke it must be very confusing to all the animals. I decided to leave the trench for today and went down to where I had stripped ground on the tributary below and did some digging from the creek in. I worked till noon finding no colors but by the grade of this tributary I determined a lot of material had slid over the years and bedrock would be quite deep here. I did get down a couple of feet in the afternoon and found a couple fine colors in about 10 samples panning. The tributary is dry but its only 40 feet to the creek for panning. I was back at camp at six and decided to run to Carmacks to get a new propane line for my fridge which I had cracked putting in the sewer line on the weekend. John Mitchell happened to have an eleven foot piece and he flared the ends for me. On the way back I ran into a fella riding in with a girl who asked me for a ride the rest of the way to discovery creek. He worked for Midnight Sun drilling and explained that Orchem property had started drilling on Thursday, yesterday over on

that property. I drove him to their
camp and was home and in bed at 11:30.
Very smokey driving in tonight.

SAT (56) AUG 20/94

I was up at 7:00AM and since I was expecting Karen Pelletier today decided to hang around and wait and installed the new line to my fridge. I had enough groceries left for a week but had to throw out quite a bit from the fridge because it had gone bad. Had a chance to cover in a lot of the sewer pipe and by 2 oclock I left out the road to see if Karen had got lost or had trouble. I ran into one Dave Melling who was working with B.G. who informed me Karen was to see him as well but she had changed the appointment to Sept 2. He also informed me they were trying to get the Mt Nansen mill running by next summer and that they would be interested on quotes on new power. We made a date to look at the old power house on ~~Tuesday~~ Monday morning and I could see what kind of kilowatts they would require. It was 4:30 by the time I got back and I spent the night around camp working on the sewer pipes. It would be nice for Carmacks to see the mine open, even the Yukon needs all the jobs they can get. I was in bed at 11:00PM the cassette going. I noticed from my bedroom window the dull over

on Discovery creek all lit up and running
2 shifts.

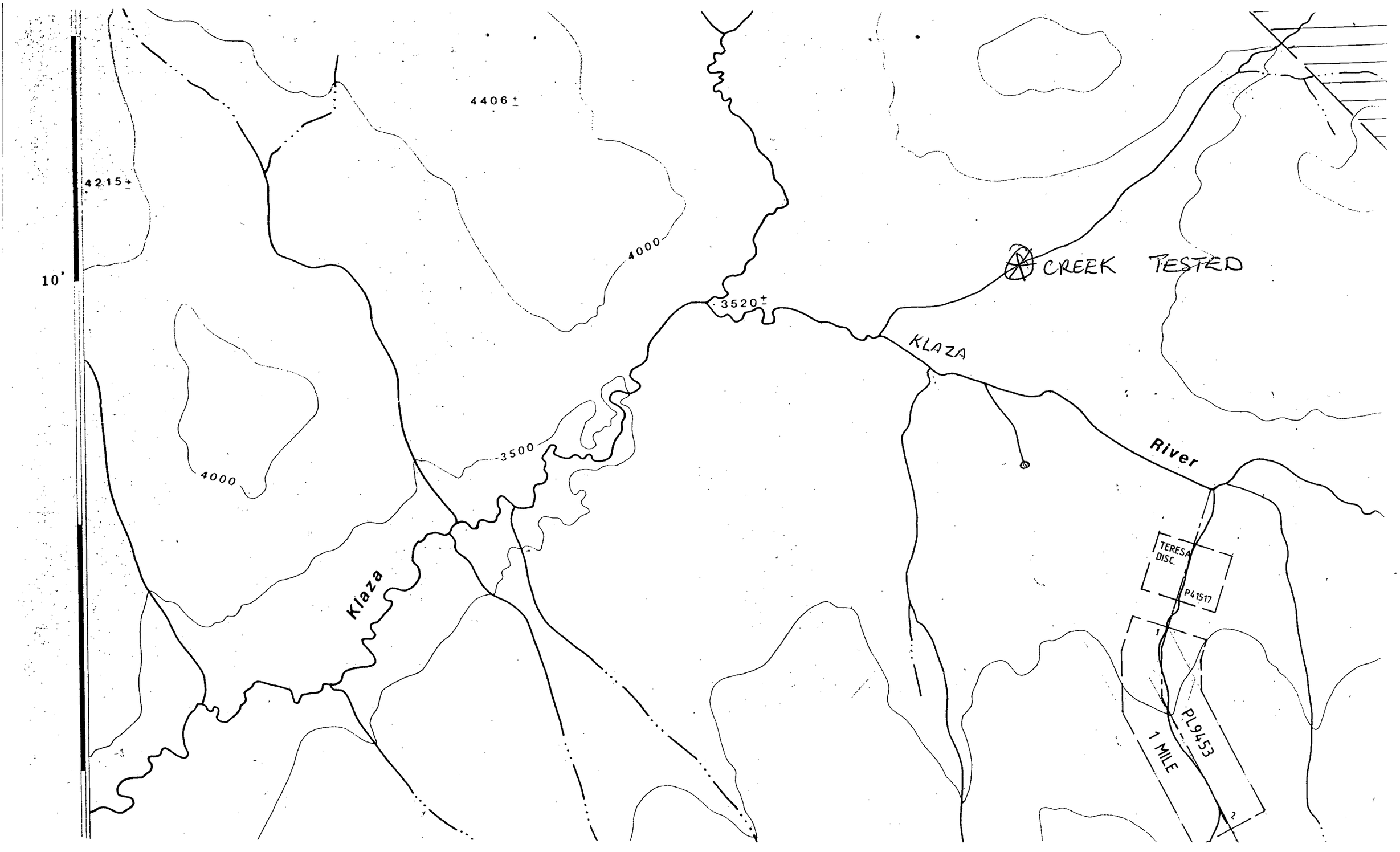
SJN

(57)

AUG 21/94

It had rained pretty well all night and was still drizzling at 7:30AM. It seemed to be letting up at 8:30 and I left camp and drove over to the Klaza river. I had decided to try and walk out the Klaza to the creeks flowing out from Intop mountain and parked at Iron creek. The higher ground looked easier walking because of the heavy bush only the river so I took over the mountains to find it also with heavy buckbrush and hard walking. I got to the creekbed before the one I wanted to be at when it started raining again but I was already soaked so I carried on. By the time I got out there it was pouring but I did get a chance to pan some of the exposed banks finding a few colors but not really having enough time. It hadn't let up and I headed back at 2:30 deciding to walk the river, at least it would be level. Once down on the river I found an old cat trail that was easy walking although it was grown over and I lost it several times for propably ½ mile at a time. I was back at the truck at 5:45 and headed home soaked. At eight o clock Gord Hagen drove over for

coffee and wanted to talk about leasing the ground in front of the house next year (6 claims). I told him I had leased it for this year and next years but the fellas who had the option had only been up for a few days, did some stripping and dug a pond and left. I would be in took with them this winter and if they were going to drop it we might mine it together. We did go down and look at some cuts where I found good heavy gold and he left at 10:30.


4406±
4215±
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10'
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P41517
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2

MDP

AUG 22/94

It had rained all night again and was really coming down when I got up a 7:00 AM I had breakfast and by 8:30 it didn't look as though it would let up any so I drove over to the Brown McDade mine to find Dave Melling. I threw 2 propane tanks in the truck as well deciding to run to Carmacks and fill them later if it kept raining. He showed me the addit over there and where they planned on strip mining and we drove down to the mill to have a look at the powerhouse or as it turned out what was left of it. There is not one machine intact and only one will ever be rebuilt. I had a chance to figure power needed could work out the costs and get in took with Jim Smith on Port Moody as to their intentions. I left for Carmacks with it still pouring and the road very slick. It was 5 oclock when I got back and I spent some time after supper down on the creek in front of the house to look for a spot to get samples for Gord Hagen tomorrow if it rained. If it didn't I would head back out to the Klaza. I went to bed at 10:30 after spend ½ hour in the tub.

TUES

AUG 23/94

It was raining at 7:30 just after I got up and it was coming down so heavy I decided to hang around to see if it would clear, I didn't want to be 12 miles away soaked today. I didn't clear, infact turned to snow at 10:00AM and in ½ hour the mountains were covered in snow, this is the kind of weather placer miners and fire fighters were looking for. At 2:30 It cleared enough to go down to the creek in front, fill the water containers and grabbed 3 bags of samples. I had a chance to watch a young caribou who was hidden in the willows but scooted when he heard me digging. I put a cut in at the bottom of these claims 2 years ago, found coarse gold but have not had equipment to work it myself. I have it leased for 2 years but the fellas holding the lease have only been up for a couple of days stepping and not come back.

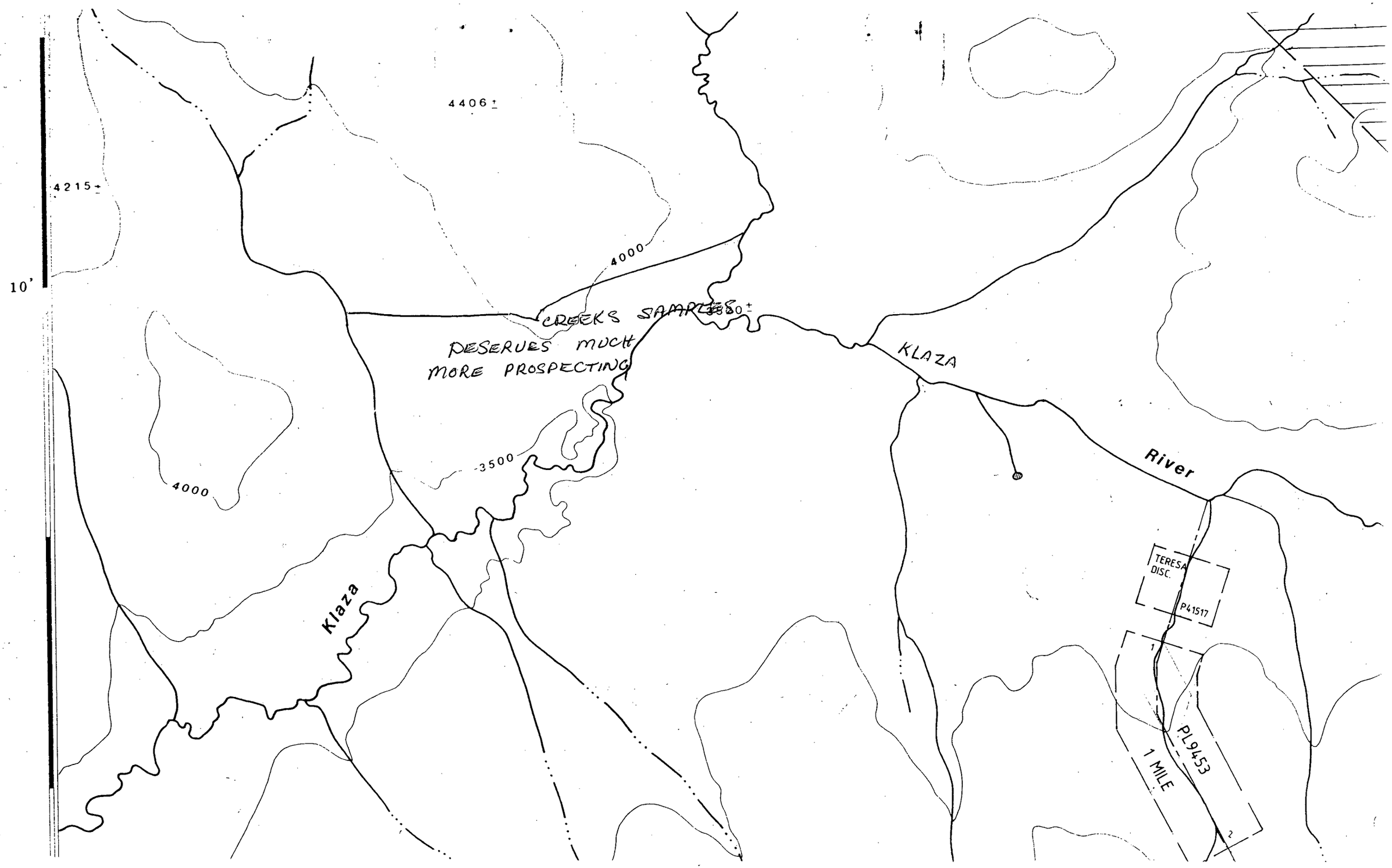
I was up at 7:00 AM to a clear cool day and after breakfast was on my way back to the creek over off the Klaza river. It was 9:45 when I got there and as I was walking over the saddle I spotted a grizzly 100 feet from where I was trenching. I set down my pack and sat on the knoll watching though the binoculars when I noticed a last years cub with her rolling in the moss enjoying the sun. I watched her eating berries probably for 40 minutes until she noticed me 200 yards away and then she started wandering up the mountain behind her. She went along the mountain about 100 yards upward along the creek then came down across the creek and went up the mountain behind me and over with the cub ~~following~~ following. It had been an awesome privilege to watch all this. I waited ½ hour before shovelling watching so she didn't just circle and panned 8 samples finding only a few fine colors. I don't know whats happened but the paychannel I was on must have been very narrow and I can't seem to find it. After lunch I went downstream to where the tributary comes in to the creek and did some panning finding no colors

I walked up the tributary 300 yards where there was still water running and panned 4 or 5 samples in from the bank and found no colors. I watched a young caribou across the creek half way up the saddle for about 15 minutes till he laid down. Deciding it was time to head home I walked to where it was laying within 60 feet and when it got up I noticed antlers on just one side. He stood and looked at me, walked 10 feet towards me then wandered over the saddle. I had never seen anything like this in the wild and as he was walking the same direction as me, I had about 40 more minutes of watching him. I was back at camp at 8 o'clock, had supper, read and went to bed.

THUR (59) AUG 25/94

I left camp at 7:30 this morning to hike out to the creeks flowing from Tutop M.T. I walked out the right limit of the Klaza, its about 5 miles one way and had a chance to pan the creekbed before it on the way. I took samples 400 feet up from the Klaza where the creekbed had dug its way down and the banks were 8 feet high. In 6 samples I did find a couple of colors but decided to head out to where I wanted to be. I was on the creekbed by 11:00AM to find lots of water flowing. There are about 10 tributaries flowing in from both sides above and I managed to walked 1½ miles upstream before digging for samples. The valley is still quite wide at this point, 800 feet across but I spent 4 hours digging in from the bank and did find colors but not in every sample. By 5:00 oclock I decided to head back and would come back to this area either late fall or next year. It was 8 o clock when I got back to the truck, and I was tired. When I got back to camp I met Doug ~~Rouette~~ Rousette of T.D. Oilfield Co who had been in the area all day looking at different operations and had been looking at my property to the right of the camp. He wanted to look at the property

I had staked this summer out on the Klaza and we agreed to look at it tomorrow. He stayed for a couple hours coffeing and told me the equipment he had and that he had been mining Squaw creek south of Haines Jct. He was spending the night at John Sewards and he left about 11:00PM agreeing to meet in the morning.


4406±
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4000
10'
CREEKS SAMPLES
DESERVES MUCH
MORE PROSPECTING
KLAZA
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1 MILE
2

I met Doug at the top of my driveway at 8:00AM and we headed out to the bottom of Julius' driveway. He had his own ATV so he could head back early after looking at the property. We did pan some samples at the top trench and then walked down to the new one so he could look over the creek and see the volume of water running. We managed to get a few colors from the bottom trench and then headed down to the bottom of the creek so he could see the whole property. We discussed how long it would take to put a road in and when I could have it all in claims and secure a land use permit and then he left agreeing to meet me on Wednesday at Faith North where he was staying. He had 4 or 5 more days work moving his equipment to Whitehorse and I had more work to do for the lease assesment to turn it into claims. I headed back up to the new trench where I had lunch before I started digging. The bottom end was already 6 feet deep and I was digging 30 feet in from the creekbed but still getting fine colors. It appears that there has been a slide action moving the creek to the right limit. I planned on trying to do the trench 30 feet and get as close to bedrock as possible. The

ground water does keep undermining the banks and at six feet deep the trench must be 4 feet wide. I finished the afternoon by stripping ahead, removing the moss for a length of 30 feet. I headed back to camp at 6:30 and on the way spotted the grizzly sow and cub about half mile before reaching the truck. I was home at nine; spent the rest of the night with supper dishes and cleaning up. I did haul 2 samples back taken from the new trench at a depth of 7 feet.

SAT AUG 27/94

I got away at 730 this morning feeling lots of enthusiasm, maybe because the season was getting on or maybe because of the interest in the property but I knew I still had lots to do. I spent the morning just digging out the trench to get it down to depth and see if I could get near bedrock. There are a lot of big rocks at 7½ feet and I had to taper the bottom of the trench to roll them out. By noon I took some samples for panning (depth 8½ feet) and it showed 4 fine colors in 5 samples. I had lunch and then stripped of 4 more feet of width because the banks are falling in bringing to width to 10 feet. The big rocks I'm taken out are dark purple as the ones in the upper trench. I took samples from the gravel around them but still only 2 fine colors. I worked till 6 o'clock having the lower end of the trench to 10 feet deep 4½ feet long and have taken the length down 2 feet. It's easy shovelling at upper depth but at 10 feet material must be carried out. I did take a sample at the bottom of the trench and at 630 was heading back to the truck. Saw 9 caribou when I was walking out, something that wouldn't happen with the ATV, they make so much noise. I think all the hunters in the area have driven them back here where its quiet.

Spent the night writing and supper. Would have to cut more wood soon but not tonight.

SUN AUG 28/94

I didn't get out of camp till 8:30 this morning loading ½ dozen 4x4 stakes and managed to haul in 4 of them. If I'm going to lease out this property I would need it broke into claims and I could stake a couple each day. I got in to the creek at 11:00 and was able to gain a couple of feet by 1:00 before taking an hour and setting in 3 sets of claim posts. The work I am doing on the new trench can also count for assessment work when I record it. At 2:30 I was back digging after a sandwich and was able to get the trench 8 feet long. I didn't take any of the upper part of the trench today but panning was still showing a fine color or two to the pan. It could be that at this point the original creek was way to the left limit or it could be that the tributary coming in once ran lower down. The limit left is very gradual where as the limit right is quite steep. I took no samples today being to tired to carry them out and I was only 2 feet from sampling yesterday. I was back at the truck at 6:30 and back to camp at 7:00. I spent some time after supper cutting firewood and then writing the days journal before a bath and heading to bed.

MON (63) AUG 29/94

I left camp at 7:30 this morning and hauling 4 more stakes in, didn't get to the creek till 10. I spent till 1:00 just shovelling gained 2 more feet and at lunch put in two more sets of stakes. When I got back to the trench I noticed a young bull moose in the creekbed of the tributary above and spent ½ hour watching him. I was back digging at 2:30, worked till six and was able to have the trench now 11 feet long 10 feet wide at the top and 10 feet deep. I took a couple of samples for panning 1 color in one, nothing in the other and headed back to camp. I could work one more day on the trench and would head to town on Wednesday to meet Doug Pousette and take a couple of days off. I had spent 2 months up here and had only run to Whitehorse a couple times, just in and out. I did drive over to Gord Hagers camp at 9 oclock but they were still working and I didn't bother them.

I hauled 4 more stakes in today and was on the creekbed at 10. I worked till 1 oclock on the trench and managed to get 12 feet in length and then took an hour digging for stakes, claim 6 & 7. I did no panning at lunch and decided to get as much length in the trench as possible today. Even down here in the second trench there are 2 layers of gravel but at 10 feet deep have still not hit bedrock. There are also a lot of big rocks 3 to 4 hundred lbs but all above the second layer of gravel and am hoping this layer is just above the bedrock. At 4 oclock I did pan a couple of samples, 1 sample showing 1 fine color. My trench is also on an upward angle because at 12 feet length I am still 10 feet deep but 18 feet deep at the bottom. I spent the rest of the afternoon levelling it out, gained 8 inches in depth and still not on bedrock. I was tired, rolling out the big rocks takes its toll and at 6:30 headed back to the truck. I was back at camp at 8 oclock and after supper spent some time cleaning out the back of my truck and loading the empty propane tanks and empty gas cans to get them filled while in Whitehorse. I spent the rest of the night writing, in the tub and was in bed by 10:30.

NED

Aug 31/94

I was up a 7:00AM, made a good breakfast and was out of camp by 8:oclock leaving dirty dishes and a messy house. I dropped off the propane tanks at Mitchells in Carmacks and was still at Trails North at 11:30 so had time to drop down and see Karen Pelton who informed me she'd be up at Mt Nansen Friday. I was back at Trails North at 12:30 to meet Doug Vansette for lunch. He informed me he was very intrested in the property I was prospecting off the Klaza river but that he would want it changed to claims and a land use permit secured to move equipment in to it. The water permits he would look after. I let him know I could have it in claims by October and recorded in a grouping. After lunch we went over to MacDonald Rd to look at his equipment. He did have a nice setup with a large plant that had 4 centrifical spinners 2-966 loaders, his own Atco camp and his own fuel truck and welding truck. He also had the trucks to move the equipment so I knew he could mine the property with no problems. When I left we had a verbal agreement on what he expected of me and what I expected of him. I let him know I would be in touch with him in October and we could put together a written agreement in

Fort Nelson. I phoned Lois Hamilton who informed me she would be in the hospital on Friday for another operation so I headed over to her place deciding to take a week off to be with her.

Friday SEPT 9/94

I had loaded the truck last night with gas and groceries and was on my way at 8 oclock stopping in Carmacks to pick up my propane tanks. I was at camp by noon and after lunch and unloading decided to haul 4 more stakes in to the property. I got in no 8 and no 9 claims but did no digging in the trench and walked over to the creekbed to the west to do some panning. This valley is longer than the creek I'm working on and the upper half goes way back into the mountains and begins about ½ mile more to the south than the creek I'm working. The upper part of the creek has dug into the banks and I panned a couple of samples finding a few colors. It appears also to have large pieces of bedrock exposed probably from high water floods. By the time I walked out and drove to camp it was 10 oclock and already dark. I made a quick supper and headed to bed.

SAT SEPT 10/94

I left camp at 7:30 and hauled in the last 4 claim posts getting over to the creekbed at 9 oclock. I spent till 1230 digging in the trench and was able to get to a length of 14 feet by lunch time. I took a couple of samples and found 7 colors in the 2 of them, 1 to be coarse, about ¼ the size of matchhead. I put in the last 2 claim posts and was back digging by 3 oclock. I was surprised to find coarse material at this location but assumed the creek was once quite a bit to the left limit and the lay of the land verified that assumption. By 5:30 I was 15 feet in length, I had 2 big rocks to remove in the afternoon and before heading back rolled a bunch of them out of the way more to make room for the next couple of days. I was back at camp at 8:00 and after supper did some panning at the picnic table finding no colors.

SUN SEPT 11/94

I had 3 claim posts left at camp and decided to haul them in anyway in case I wanted to stake another claim after 60 days or on the creek to the west I could stake another discovery claim. I got in to the trench at 9:30 and spent till noon digging when I panned 2 more samples before lunch. Once again I found a coarse piece and this one just a little smaller than yesterday. I had lunch, watched an eagle through the binoculars flying down towards the bottom of the creek and was back digging by 1 oclock. I took a break at 3:30, panned 2 more samples found 5 colors but no coarse. I worked till 7 oclock, got the trench 18 feet in length and was back at camp at 9:00PM. I spent an hour shuting the front of the cabin before supper, had a bath and went to bed.

MON SEPT 12/94

I left camp at 7:30 this morning with the intention of just digging in the trench and getting to the 20 feet length I needed for recording assessment. Half way out I spotted 12 caribou and spent 20 minutes watching them, it was a beautiful morning and looks as though it was going to get warm. I was on the creek at 9:30 and had 2 big rocks to get out right away. The trench is 11 feet deep at the top end and old material has to be carried out the other end in 5 gal buckets. At 12:30 I took a lunch break and panned a couple of samples 1 showing another coarse piece but still not on bedrock. The material I'm digging is still a red gravel with heavy rocks compacted into it. I got back digging at 1:30 and by 5:30 measured the trench showing 21 feet in length. I panned 2 more samples before leaving finding 5 colors in both but no coarse pieces. I decided walking out that I would spend 2 more days back here but on the next creek to the west where I had spent only 1 day panning. It has a lot more exposed banks and appears to have exposed bedrock where I could pan without a lot of digging. I was back at camp at 7:30, spent 1½ working on the skirting at front of cabin and had supper.

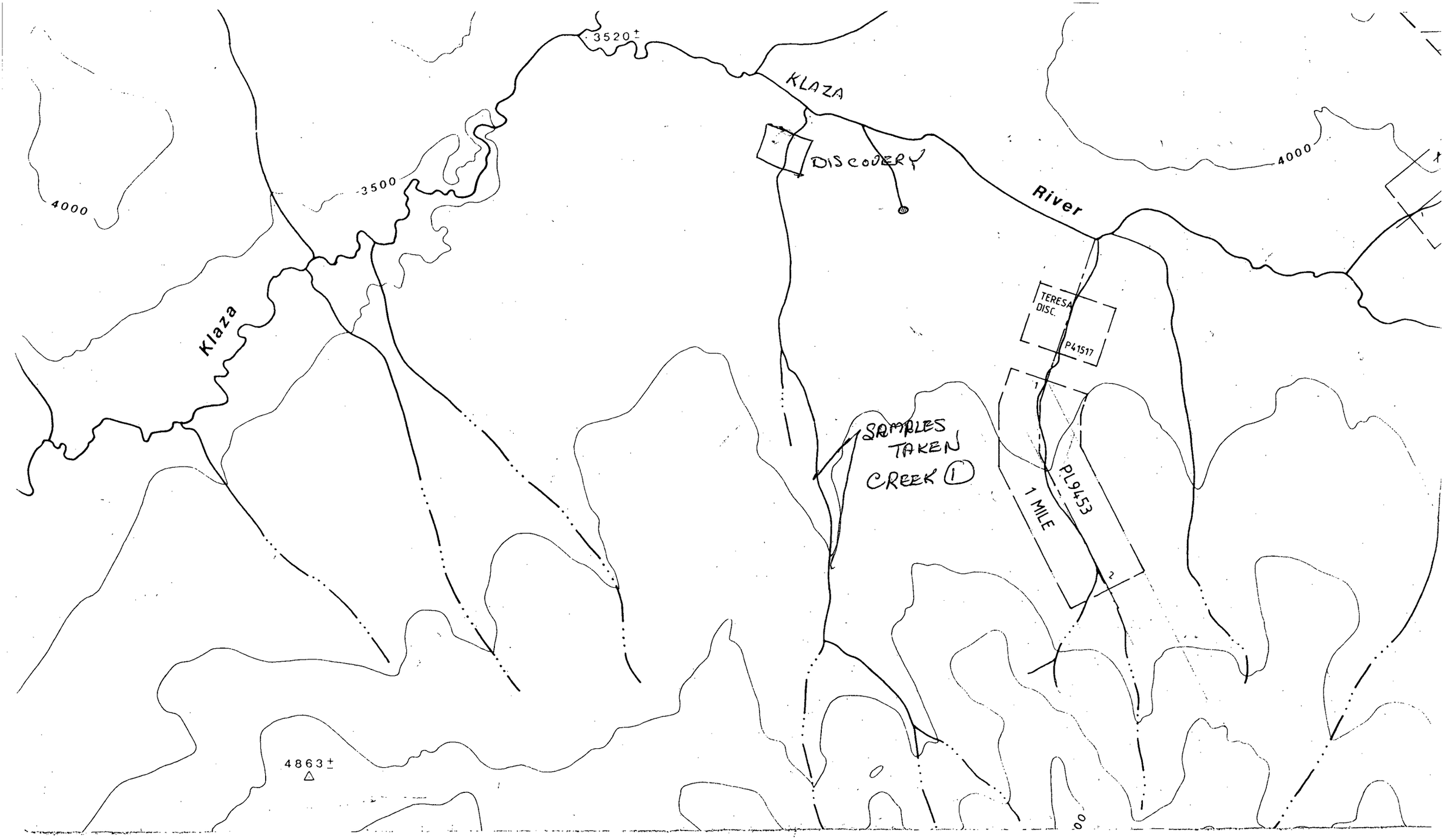
TUES SEPT 13/94

I stopped at the trench I'd been digging on the way out and picked up the 3 claim posts in the event I decided to stake a discovery claim on this creekbed. Until I changed the lease into claims I could not stake another lease but if property showed potential I would stake one more claim. I got over to the creek at 10:30 and started panning at a point over half way up from the Klaza river. I did about 8 samples, all just off the exposed banks and found 18 colors in all, all fine. At 12:30 I had a lunch and then walked up the creek into the valley between the mountains. This creekbed starts way up in the mountains probably ½ mile more to the south than the one I had worked to the east. I was taking samples ½ mile downstream from the origin where the valley is quite steep. It also shows large rocks in the creekbed, some appear to be pieces of bedrock. I did over a dozen pans finding over 30 colors but more interesting I found half dozen coarse pieces of gold. I also did some digging in the banks and hit what appeared to be bedrock 3 feet in from the creek. I took samples here to send for assays and left to head back to camp at 4:30. It had been a beautiful day, I was working in bareskin for a while, and

although there was not a heavy volume of water where I had been working there was plenty in the pools for panning. I was back at camp at 7:30 and after supper had a dance to finish the front of the cabin and one end with skirting.

WED (71) SEPT 14/94

I left camp at 7:30 deciding this to be my last day out on the Klaza for the season and it was quite cool and overcast. I spent the day up where I had been testing yesterday and took probably a dozen pans producing over 30 colors but only 1 coarse piece. At 10 o'clock I picked up 2 claim posts, carried them down to the bottom of the creek, about 2 miles and measured out a discovery claim. At 4 o'clock I headed back to the truck following the Klaza river. It was a 2 hour walk, had a opportunity to watch a grizzly on the way and made it back to camp by 7 o'clock. I would be satisfied with what I had accomplished for the summer, I had looked at 8 different creek beds, had staked claims on 3 of them, had taken assay samples from all of them except the watershed of Tetop mountain, had a generated interest in 14 claims and had panned or sluiced enough samples on 3 creeks to satisfy my opinion they would be good placer properties. I spent the evening relaxing, deciding to spend 3 or 4 more days, but just relaxing and working on the cabin.


3520±
KLAZA
DISCOVERY
River
4000
3500
4000
Klaza
TERESA DISC.
P41517
1
SAMPLES TAKEN CREEK ①
P.L.9453
1 MILE
2
4863±

PROVISIONAL MAP

115-I/3

CANADA

1:50,000

EDITION 1

CARTE PROVISOIRE

115-I/3

Refer to this map as: 115-I/3 EDITION 1 ASE SERIES A 722

Refer to this map as: 115-I/3 EDITION 1 ASE SERIES A 722

CONVERSION SCALE FOR ELEVATIONS

Feet — Metres

T.N.

1° 59′ or 35 Mils

33° 37′ or 597 Mils

Grid North — Magnetic North

Use diagram only to obtain numerical values.
APPROXIMATE MEAN DECLINATION 1967
FOR CENTRE OF MAP
Annual change decreasing 3.7′

ONE THOUSAND METRE UNIVERSAL TRANSVERSE MERCATOR GRID

GRID ZONE DESIGNATION	100,000 M. SQUARE IDENTIFICATION
8V	LE / LD

69

EXAMPLE OF METHOD USED TO GIVE A REFERENCE TO NEAREST 100 METRES

THE FOLLOWING GRID REFERENCE IS A SAMPLE ONLY AND DOES NOT REFER TO A POINT ON THIS MAP

99 98 97 — 95 96 97 98

REFERENCE POINT	CHURCH (as above)
EASTING: Read number on grid line immediately to left of point	97
Estimate tenths of a square from this line eastward to point	5
	975
NORTHING: Read number on grid line immediately below point	98
Estimate tenths of a square from this line northward to point	4
	984

EXAMPLE MILITARY GRID REFERENCE 975984

Nearest similar grid reference 100,000 metres (about 63 miles)

ZONE 8

Compiled, 1959, by the MAPPING AND CHARTING ESTABLISHMENT, DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE, from aerial photographs taken in 1955. Field surveys 1955. Produced by the SURVEYS AND MAPPING BRANCH, DEPARTMENT OF ENERGY, MINES AND RESOURCES. Printed 1969.

Copies may be obtained from the Map Distribution Office, Department of Energy, Mines and Resources, Ottawa.

Roads:	Routes:	more than 2 lanes / plus de 2 voies	2 lanes / 2 voies
hard surface, all weather	pavée, toute saison		
hard surface, all weather	pavée, toute saison	less than 2 lanes / moins de 2 voies	
loose or stabilized surface, all weather	gravier aggloméré, toute saison	2 lanes or more / 2 voies ou plus	less than 2 lanes / moins de 2 voies
loose surface, dry weather	de gravier, période sèche		
cart track	de terre		
trail or portage	sentier ou portage		

MOUNT NANSEN

YUKON TERRITORY

SCALE 1:50,000 ÉCHELLE

Miles 1 — 0 — 1 — 2 — 3 Miles

Metres 1000 500 0 1000 2000 3000 4000 Mètres

Yards 1000 500 0 1000 2000 3000 4000 Verges

CONTOUR INTERVAL 100 FEET
Elevations in Feet above Mean Sea Level
North American Datum 1927
Transverse Mercator Projection

Some names on this map are not yet official. Corrections or additions are invited by the Surveys and Mapping Branch.

This Provisional Map is equivalent to a standard map in accuracy of content.

ÉQUIDISTANCE DES COURBES: 100 PIEDS
Élévations en pieds au-dessus du niveau moyen de la mer
Niveau de référence nord-américain 1927
Projection transverse de Mercator

Certains noms inscrits sur cette carte ne sont pas encore officiels. La Direction des levés et de la cartographie saurait gré au public de lui signaler corrections et additions.

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115-I/3
EDITION 1

94-001