

Pete's a big man. Six feet 2" tall. Always a bachelor. Repeats that he doesn't like "crooked" priests.

He does his own cooking. In fact tonight he's setting some bread dough for some visitors who are coming out tomorrow. He grows beautiful garden and preserves vegetables in his root cellar under the cabin floor. He still has some of last year's potatoes. His Swedish turnips lasted until April of this year. He just gave away his two last carrots from the 1972 crop. He grows potatoes, carrots, cabbage, turnips, onions, garlic, salad greens, sweet chard.

His place he calls 49 Gulch. It is at 49 below discovery. Mines in winter, tunneling into hill.

Dawson was all rundown in 1927. Many fires in old dry buildings. Talks about indians. Alex McDonald giving the pope half a million dollars and dying later a pauper.

Wood is stacked neatly outside cabin. Pete saws it all by hand. Gets it on top of high hill (small mountain) in winter and slides it down to his cabin for sawing. Some he uses for tunneling.

Bears? Troubled sometimes but never attacked. Has seen many, many bears in his day.

Recalls the railroad that went up Bonanza Creek. He tells of prospecting in many areas of the Yukon - going as far as Beaver Creek near Alaska border, Kluane Lake area, etc.

Makes his own wine and offered us some. Declined.