

CHICKEN FACTS

Chicken is called Chicken because the original settlers, actually gold-miners, couldn't spell Ptarmigan. They wanted to call the town Ptarmigan, because the plentiful local birds filled many a pot in their camps. Ptarmigan were also called **CHICKENS** and that's how the town got its name.

Winter population is around 15. Summers numbers soar to 30-50.

NO, we don't have a telephone **OR** a flush toilet.

We close in the winter-so does the road. **No** plows til **April**.

Snow varies in depth. Some years just a bit. Some years quite a bit. Yes, it can get really cold. We've seen 80 to 85 degrees below zero **Farenheit**.

OK don't believe us. It's true, though.

Mail comes by plane every **Tuesday** and **Friday**, weather permitting.

Most of us got here by truck. Some hitchhiked in. **A** few by plane.

We are a self-entertaining bunch, not too many **TVs**.

Kids do correspondence for school and we medivac to **Fairbanks** in medical emergencies.

Satellite phones can be found. Cell phones don't work 'til mile 32,

and then you've got to park the truck just right.

We have heard rumor about cellular service here, we'll believe it when we see it.

The outhouses are down by the gift shop.

The three-legged dog is named **Tucker**. He lost a fight with a **GMC** truck

He's about 9 years old and is originally from **Edmonton**,

where he was found dodging props at the airport.

He has always liked living dangerously. He's half-collie and half-husky.

We've got lots of wild animals in the area, not counting the bar patrons: Black bear, grizzlies, caribou, moose, weasels, snowshoe hares, lynx, wolves and many more.

The list is long. Lots of birds, too.

Bears occasionally walk right through town. Moose are a common sight.

Yes, this is pretty much all of **Chicken**.

It's a small town. People really do goldmine here.

They either use big bulldozers or suction dredge in the river, kind of vacuuming the bottom for the gold.

Some actually do dig holes and pound rocks. Life's a gamble right?.

You can gold-pan down the street, if you want to try your luck.

Dawson is about a 100 miles, a three hour drive in a pick-up. Tok is 78,

Eagle about a 100 and the border is 42 miles away. It closes at **8pm**.

The old grump left. We don't have sales tax and we haven't counted the hats in the bar for years.