

"On, King! On, you huskies!"

Explanation of the Challenge Of The Yukon

fan based fiction stories

written by

Jessica McGeary

And here is where I'm hiding the Sergeant Preston fanfic. If you've made it here, you somehow found out that I set about playing Sergeant Preston of the Yukon in a League of Extraordinary Gentlemen RPG. I am, how you say, just the slightest bit compulsive at times; I cannot always get a character out of my head once I start playing them. Fortunately, this gives me material to write about, rather than disturbing the rest of my brain.

But you're not here to hear about me, are you? No, you're here for a certain legendary Mountie...

Obligatory disclaimer: this is fanfiction. I didn't come up with the character. I don't own the character. I have no rights to the character. I don't know who Sergeant Preston or anything affiliated with him belongs to these days, as I'm pretty sure WXYZ Studios got bought out by someone else, but I do know it's not me. No challenge to copyright, trademark, ownership, or anything else is intended by these stories. Just admiration and homage for a body of work I really enjoyed.

Entirely different disclaimer: I should note that the chronology in several of these fics is horribly inaccurate by real-world standards. The League of Extraordinary Gentlemen game in which I played the Sergeant took place in 1936, you see. I got the GM's permission to muck with history; the Fairbanks gold rush took place in 1898 in that world, the Yukon strike came in 1903, and the [Frank Slide](#) happened in 1933 instead of the real-world dates. The Great War stayed where it belonged, though. So did the influenza pandemic that followed.

Feel free to [email me](#) if you have a problem with this, but considering that one [Challenge of the Yukon](#) episode sent the Sergeant to the vicinity of the NORTH POLE, I don't think my mucking about with the timeline is all that grievous a sin.

And now. On with our hero's story!