

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



VOL. 1., NO 6

"Voice of the Valley"

JANUARY 9, 1942

AIN'T NATURE SOMETHING

By Joe McFluke

Ain't nature grand!

The Editor has just assigned me my first big story—the weather. This is the heaviest storm in years. Both oldsters and youngsters are elated as old Dame Nature continues pouring it on and piling it up.

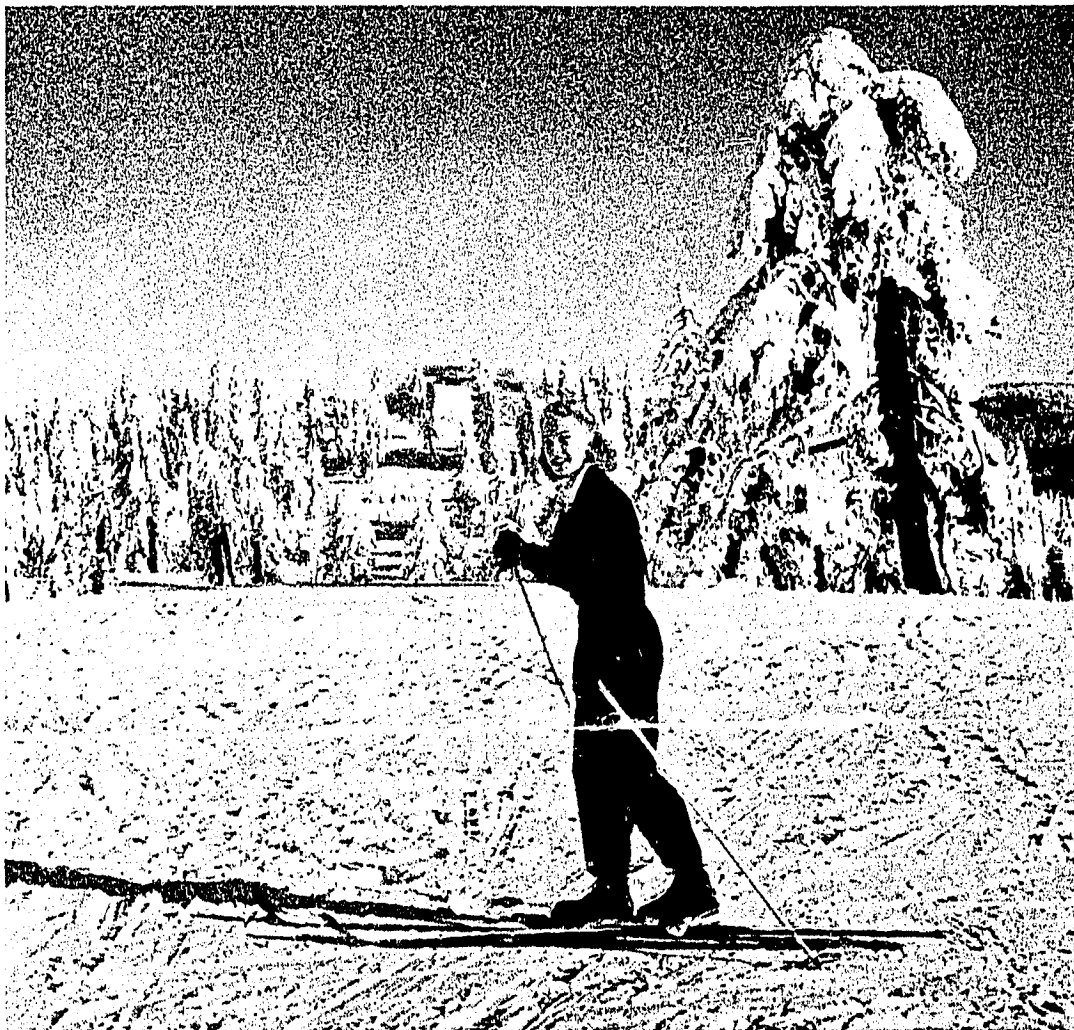
Proudly leaving the Sentinel office, I stopped at Charley Proctor's office to borrow skis, snowshoes and a pair of pontoons. Then dashing from the office, I slipped on the ice and landed on the only spot not protected by all this equipment.

Not to be broken so easily, I arose and looked about. Ah, there's something. It was Jules Fritsch walking down the road carrying—of all things—an umbrella. It seems Jules isn't worried so much about falling flakes as about passing cars. Every time one went past with a splash, Jules would jump around like a duelist trying to fend off the avalanche of water. He was successful until two cars passed him so quickly that he was forced to leave the south end unprotected. It was just at this moment Jules reportedly uttered his first imprecation since arriving in Yosemite. However, at a late hour this was still unconfirmed.

Another umbrella pusher was Ella Greener. Just as she passed me a big gob of snow fell on her umbrella. The umbrella closed. Blackout!

The Mail Goes Through

Passing the garage, I noticed Harry Hewitson carefully covering the damaged fender on his mail truck with a load of snow to hide it from Mr. Huffman's sight. It seems Harry and Al Miller were passing each other. Both claimed they climbed up on the snowbanks to give each other plenty of room; that the cars just slid down and collided. Harry lost a fender in the melee. Seeking an interview with Mr. Huffman about the matter, I found him gnashing his teeth—or maybe they were just chattering from the cold. Pressed for



AFTER THE STORM (Wireless photo)

a statement, he said, "Ain't nature wonderful!"

Off to the Old Village I headed. There I saw Al Akers, his head just protruding from a snowbank. "Look out," I called, "you'll freeze to death." "It's all right," Al explained, "I'm standing on Nat's shoulders."

Just below the Village, I saw Chief Electrician Joe Jenkins surveying a mass of twisted telephone and telegraph lines. "Doesn't it look just like a beautiful spider web!" he exclaimed, adding, "Ain't nature wonderful!" He wrung his hands and pants and started untangling the wires.

Narrow Escape—In 1901

Then I spotted John Schweifler and asked him if he knew any news. "Yes," he said, "This reminds me of the storm in 1901. They gave me a job shoveling snow

off the Old Sentinel hotel. I slipped and was about to plunge into the icy waters of the Merced 25 feet below when the foreman saved me. If it hadn't been for that I might be shoveling coal instead of snow.

Suddenly a truck whizzed by piloted by Frank Raffensperger, Yosemite's best dressed truck driver.

Guests at the Lodge were having some difficulty locating cabins. One lady is reported to have knocked on the Chinquapin Ranger Station door to inquire the whereabouts of cabin 36B.

The C-2 warehouse crashed under tons of snow. It is reported that the main loss was suffered by an employee who had cached his New Year's supply under the floor.

George Goldsworthy, ever anxious to please his guests, dashed among them

—continued on page 3, col. 1

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Ray Murphy, attendant at the Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager.

EDITORIAL

SERVING YOUR COUNTRY

All great catastrophies, such as war, disrupt the ordinary course of our thoughts, our actions, and, indeed, our whole lives. When the news broke on December 7 that the Japs had started a war with the United States by attacking Hawaii, most of us ceased to function temporarily as normal individuals. Our usual daily tasks became for the moment inconsequential and useless. Each of us reacted to the news in accordance with his own individual character and make-up. Some were stunned by a dread of the future. Some, fired by patriotism and the spirit of adventure, decided to enlist immediately in the armed forces of the country. All were far removed for the moment from everyday life.

With our natural human fortitude and courage, this blank feeling passed for the most part in a few hours or days. There still lingers, however, some tendency to regard our regular jobs, whatever they may be, as unimportant and perhaps unessential. This is particularly true of those who have enlisted or who have registered and expect to be called for war service in the near future. It is only natural that their thoughts should be on

the future rather than the present.

Calm analysis should convince everyone that this is not a good thing for the country, nor is it conducive to the kind of spirit and morale that is necessary to win the war or the peace that will follow. In the good old days, the principal concern of the civilian population in time of war was to watch the soldiers march away to the tune of martial music, kiss the boys goodbye, and wait for their victorious return. Present wars are fought by civilians as well as soldiers. This is a war of production. We need tanks, guns, planes, ammunition, and a multitude of things. To produce these, those who stay at home must work harder and sacrifice more than ever.

But above all, we need to maintain civilian morale. To win the peace that follows the war, it is necessary that those at home carry on our customs and traditions and, as nearly as possible, live our normal lives. If we do not do this, the lives and wealth expended in the war will be wasted. So let's carry on our present tasks with new energy and enthusiasm and with the knowledge that *this is real patriotism.*

How can we help?

We can buy savings bonds and stamps.

We can keep "thumbs up" and avoid spreading false rumors and prophecies of doom.

We can do our part in preparing for civil defense.

We can save valuable materials which the country needs by fighting against waste. Imagine if you can what Hitler could do with the food that is thrown away every day in the United States; and the waste papers; the wasted electric power; and, perhaps above all else, the wasted time.

The Editor

PING PONG TOURNNEY

Sign up for the Ping Pong Tournament which is to started shortly at the Clubhouse.

MR. "WU" GETS A MESSAGE THRU



When you can send wires when there are no wires you're really good, eh Ken?

Outdoor Christmas Decorations Win Awards

First prize in the Outdoor Christmas Decorations Contest sponsored by the Yosemite Club was awarded to the Avery Sturms. The winning decorations included a large star made of blue lights over the porch. The porch itself was outlined with cedar garlands, and the windows were decorated with small patches of cotton to resemble snow. Two lamps by the porch stairs, with red oilcloth bows lighted the way into the house, and a beautiful white-icicled Christmas tree showed through the window.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ellis won the second prize with a beautifully decorated porch tree, flanked on each side by large red candles with a light on top.

Third prize went to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lally for their gaily lighted porch tree.

The judging committee gave honorable mention to the Kittredges, the Deweys, the Lintotts, the Van Housens, and the Hiltons.

Special mention was made of Bertha Sarver's tree in the Dorms, and of the indoor trees of the Joe Jenkins and the John Wegners.

The Yosemite Museum tree, the Lodge, and The Ahwahnee trees also won the praise of the judges, who were Della Hoss, Ruth Knowles, and Ralph Anderson.

IT'S AN IDEA, ANYWAY

One guest has figured out that all the people on this earth could be stacked together and put inside El Capitan and still have a 500 foot wall of granite surrounding them.

MUSEUM NOTES

"I'll have to admit," conceded Frank Brockman, "that after the snowstorm, Yosemite was just as beautiful as Mount Rainier."

The annual Christmas bird census was taken on December 22 by the naturalist staff and Mrs. Tresidder, Mrs. Hoss, Mrs. Knowles, Mrs. Ewing, and Miss Katherine Johnson (one of the last year's Field School students visiting the park). Twenty nine species were found among the 573 birds recorded between El Portal and the upper end of the Valley.

LAST MINUTE NEWS FLASH

Kathryn Donahue, who has been in the park for the past ten years and is known to almost every employee, both present and past, in her capacity as Personnel Clerk, will leave the Valley very soon, with future plans indefinite.

—continued from page 1, col. 3

with the information that the 1936 snow mark was almost certain to be broken. He interested them to such an extent that they thought nothing of staying until the end of the storm (at \$24 daily) just to see if he was right.

Suddenly there was a snow slide near the Lodge. "My but your Luggi is a wonderful skier," shouted a lady guest, "Just listen to him tear down that mountainside."

Manager Mangan had a large crew shoveling snow from the Lodge roof. They seemed to be making little headway against the falling snow so he quickly sent for McGill, the hypnotist. "See what you can do," he said. After a while McGill returned saying, "I've hypnotized them all right but I'll be darned if I can make them move any faster."

Too Many Doors

Postmaster Alexander's nine entrances to the post office had so many "Use Other Door" signs posted on them that seventeen people are reported to have missed the morning mail while searching for the right opening.

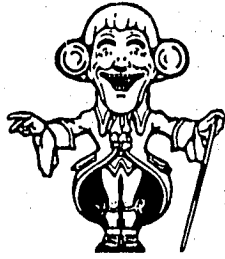
Bob Stratton and his Standard boys, ever anxious to please, shoveled the snow off their customers' cars—after the tanks had been filled.

During the storm, Buck Evans skied from Badger Pass to Chinquapin. "Toughest going I've ever had," said Buck. "I tried every wax in the kit, but there's nothing I'd rather have seen than a St. Bernard with a barrel under his neck."

Ran across Editor Tarnutzer strolling down the road with his bride. Suddenly a car splashed by sending a wall of slush over them. With a faraway look in his eyes, Ben said, "Darling, I think it's starting to sprinkle. Maybe we'd better put up the top."

Bill Birchenall was shoveling snow from the roof of the store when he spotted a script book. "Just an old cover; wonder how it got up here," thought Bill, as he shoveled it off with the snow. Some hours later, Bill suddenly looked in his pocket for his own script book. Gone! He jumped off the roof and started shoveling frantically. At midnight he could still be seen spading by candlelight. (Store records show there was only 35 cents worth of script left anyway).

And then a quick dash to the ice rink where I found Jess Rust down on his knees with a sponge in one hand, a table spoon in the other; trying to clear the rink. He stared at me with a blank look and in an incoherent voice muttered, "Ain't nature the nuts!"



AROUND AND ABOUT

The outstanding Christmas gift to the Ranger's Club was a delicious plum pudding made in the kitchen of the White House and presented by Mrs. Henry F. Nesbit, the housekeeper at the White House, who was a guest at the Club last summer.

* * *

Supt. E. P. Leavitt of Crater Lake National Park visited his sister Mrs. Fred Alexander over the holidays.

* * *

Many local people gathered at the school house on New Year's Eve to "allemande right" into 1942. Sandwiches, cake and coffee were served soon after the birth of the New Year. Square dancing continued until nearly 2 a.m.

* * *

Supt. and Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge gave a tea for local residents on New Year's Day. Guests arrived in alphabetical order to avoid congestion. While refreshments were being served, Mrs. Loncaric played the piano.

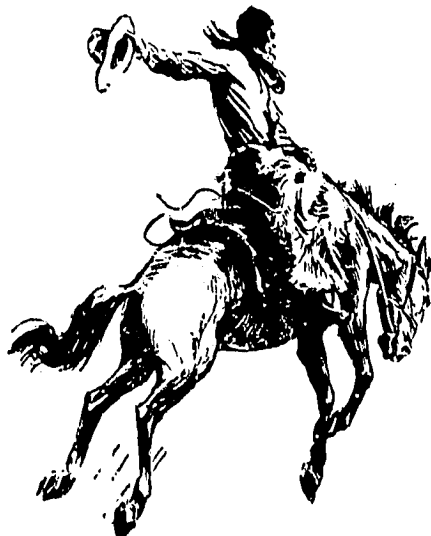
* * *

Annie Marie Dudley has returned from a month's vacation in Laramie, Wyoming, where she has been visiting her family. On her return trip she stopped in Denver and Los Angeles.

* * *

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2:00 to 5 p.m. and 7:00 to 11:30 p.m.
DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY
EVERYONE IS WELCOME



Cowboy Joe Barnes, Yosemite's gift to western haberdashery, in action, sans skis. For a real thrill let Joe take you ski-joring. The horse and Joe will love it, even if you don't.

DONATIONS INVITED

The Yosemite Club will be delighted to receive donations of the following: books, magazines, table lamps, floor lamps, rugs. The Club also takes this opportunity publicly to thank Mr. James Schwabacher for his Christmas gifts of games of all kinds for use in the Clubhouse.

CONSERVE PAPER

Regular Pickups Will Be Made.

Residents are urged to keep and segregate all papers, magazines and wrapping paper. There will be regular pickups starting this week. For additional information see Ruth Bartlett.

GLEANINGS FROM THE AHWAHNEE

Frank Williams, former bus boy, is now flying a Douglas DB 7A. . . Lieutenants Bondshu and Crooks are still in S.F., despite rumors to the contrary. . . The first Yosemite Winter Club Party is scheduled for Friday night at 8 in The Ahwahnee dining room. . . Everett Harwell is off to Berkeley for another semester. . . Lola Pierson did a fine job at the switchboard during the holiday rush. . . Kirk Torney is going around with a red face. It seems he slipped on the ice going 100 miles per, mowing down another skater and dragging the poor creature around the rink. The red face is the result of looking closely at the victim—an Ahwahnee guest. . . Suzie Vale's secret is out: she went to Kansas City on a vacation and returned—married. . . Amusing: the story about Francis Fox and his Christmas tree. It seems he had it on his balcony, decorated with three lights. When told about Jimmie Brennan's marriage he carefully unscrewed one of the lights. The next blow was the news about Ben Tarnutzer getting married. So Francis unscrewed another bulb, leaving a very pathetic tree. We hope the last light may be put out in the near future—by Francis himself. . . Merle Sproull deserves a hand for the way she entertained the youngsters (of all ages) during the holidays. . . The Sweet Shop will be open this weekend.

AHWAHNEE FOUNTAIN SERVICE

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

2 to 6 p.m. and 8 to 12 p.m.

SUNDAY—10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

SUSPECT

They tell us Yehudi is the little man who pushes up the next piece of Kleenex. We also suspect him of being the one who shoves snow off the branches when we are walking under a tree.

THE GRAPEVINE

The announcement Christmas Eve of Vickie Ward's engagement to Wendell Otter was no great surprise to their friends . . . The recently wedded Carl Horstmanns leave for S.F. on the 15th . . . Bertha Hewes leaves for the Bay District about the same time, with plans unrevealed . . . It's "You'll never get rich" for Arnold Burch, who was almost a ski instructor . . . What two Gov't. gals were seen recently riding down the Upski . . . Myrtle Nelson is back at work after a prolonged illness . . . Margaret Ayers became Mrs. Alphonso M. Peache on Dec. 20 . . . Bill Lintott has reported for duty in the Navy, so now Bob will be building ships for his brother to sail . . . Al Linder suddenly picked up and left the Valley . . . Alice Widman is now with the Women's Athletic Club, S.F. . . . Bernie Knudsen has returned to Berkeley and her true love—pottery . . . Louise Ringquist is having a sweet time skiing in the Sugar Bowl, weather conditions and Gordon Hooley permitting . . . Bob Cromer is back from the wars, at least temporarily . . . Melba Smith ran into a heavy snowstorm in the Mojave desert and had to dig her car out with a teaspoon! . . . Madelon Southward and Ray Murphy, tired of the game of darts, have decided to play the game of hearts—for keeps . . . Doris Houck and Jerry Ward are to be married in San Rafael on the 17th . . . What is this, an epidemic? . . . At Christmas Peg and Nell Degnan, nieces of Mary Ellen Degnan, were each presented skis by their father, Dr. John Degnan. They came to Yosemite to try them out. Nell broke her left leg on Dec. 31st and Peg broke her left leg on Jan. 1st. . . . Bob Skinner will be leaving us soon to help instruct parachute ski troops. His brother, Ryden, will take his place at Badger . . . Mickey and Dale Davis will leave the Valley soon as Dale plans to do public accounting during the winter in the northwest . . . Jim Gann, a Junior at Fresno State, Don Bartlett, at San Francisco Jr. College, and Betty Cookson, who attends Munson's, S.F., were with us over the holidays . . . Relaxing? in Yosemite between semesters at Cal. are Bert Jenkins, Catherine Lally and Dorothy Gallison . . . Earl Pierson can vouch for the fact that troubles come in bunches—in bunches of three, he hopes. First he dropped a heavy pan on his toe; then he got his finger in the way of one of his sharpest knives; and finally he slipped on the ice while going to work, hitting his head . . . Vern Wheeler is trying to

YOUR INCOME TAX

The correct preparation and early filing of Federal income tax returns are always important. This year, more than ever before, the necessity for prompt attention to this matter is apparent to everyone. Approximately 22,000,000 income tax returns are due to be filed before midnight of March 16, 1942. Of this number it is estimated that 7,000,000 persons will file income tax returns for the first time.

To assist taxpayers in the preparation of their income tax the Treasury Department has issued a folder entitled "How to File Your Income Tax Return the simple Way." It contains a facsimile of the simplified Form 1040A and illustrates the six steps required to prepare the return. Form 1040A may be used by persons who are required to file returns but who have gross incomes of not more than \$3,000 from salaries, wages, compensation for personal services, dividends, interest, rent, annuities, and royalties only.

For taxpayers not eligible to use Form 1040A or those not choosing to use it, Form 1040 should be filed. The last page of the folder contains a table showing the individual income tax on 1941 net income before deductions of personal exemptions and credit for dependents from salaries and wages of selected sizes if Form 1040 is used.



Some blokes get all the breaks. How would you like to have a cargo like this? No wonder Jim Kirk wears a smile a mile wide. The dogs look happy, too.

figure out how to drive his car 24 hours a day because every time he parks someone bumps into it . . . The Frank Townsends postcard from Sun Valley, "Last night it was 25 below zero."



YES, IT'S TRUE!

Our editor has gone and done it. On the day before Christmas he took unto himself a bride. The lovely lady is the former Gayle Rawles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Everette Rawles of Oakdale, who has been teaching school in Sonora for the past year. (All of which explains a lot of things to us about those flying trips over the Big Oak Flat Road). She is a graduate of College of the Pacific and Secretary of the Sonora Ski Club. Many Yosemite-ites had an opportunity to meet the bride on her recent visit to the park, where the couple were royally entertained. Unfortunately, Mrs. B. C. Tarnutzer, Jr. (we never thought we would see that in print) had to return to Sonora to finish out her term. The couple plan to take up residence in the Valley in June.

THE SENTINEL STEPS OUT

This week we introduce the *Yosemite Sentinel* in its new dress. The body type is Linotype Excelsior, a type face used by some of our well-known periodicals for its legibility, and one recommended by leading eye specialists.

Should you discover any typographical errors tucked away amongst some of the flowery adjectives of our contributors, we ask your indulgence. Since our linotype operator, Ella Greener, had a slight tussle with Dr. (wonderful) Davies, she is spelling with a definite lisp.

The Editor

IN MEMORIAM

Charley Michael, well-known Yosemite bird authority, passed away on December 30. He was beloved and admired by all who knew him. His keen perception and appreciation of the beauties of Yosemite gave him a unique way of interpreting nature. A bird walk with Charley was a most interesting experience.

Mr. Michael retired as Assistant Postmaster here after 13 years' service, and moved to Pasadena. He returned here each summer with Mrs. Michael, a ranger-naturalist in charge of the wildflower garden.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 7

"Voice of the Valley"

JANUARY 23, 1942

PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY BALL

Next Saturday at The Ahwahnee
To Help Fight Infantile Paralysis

The first President's Birthday Ball to be given in Yosemite Valley will be held in the main lounge of The Ahwahnee Saturday night, January 31, directly following Firefall. Dancing, which will be about equally divided between the round and square variety, will continue until midnight.

Proceeds from the Ball will go to swell the fund to fight infantile paralysis. Tickets are 25 cents each person, and will be placed on sale the first of next week at the Administration Building, The Ahwahnee, Yosemite Lodge, the Old Village Store, and Degnan's.

Fred Alexander heads the committee in charge of arrangements.

ANNUAL CREDIT UNION MEETING At the Old Village Pavilion

All members of the Yosemite Credit Union are urged to attend the organization's annual meeting to be held in the Old Village Pavilion, Wednesday evening, January 28, at 7:30 o'clock. Matters of considerable importance will be discussed.

WITH THE VERY YOUNG

Ginnie Anne Sturm recently trotted down to the hospital to inspect the new office girl and returned home with the comment that she was a honey all right. The next day or so she made another trip and met a new nurse. This time Ginnie Anne is said to have reported to her mother, "Well, she's a honey girl too. Guess we'll have to get rid of her." . . . Barbara Jean Anderson reflects the spirit of the times. Buying defense stamps with her mother at the Village Store she commented, "Well, Ginnie Anne and I are going to win the war," Ginnie Anne having already told Barbara Jean that she was buying her stamps at the Post Office.

YOSEMITE GOES OVER THE TOP

Residents Overscribe Quota In
Red Cross War Fund Drive

Residents of the park responded so generously to the Red Cross appeal for \$50,000,000 to be used in the national emergency that almost the entire Mariposa County quota of \$1,250.00 was raised right here. The latest report gave the contributions from Yosemite to date as \$1,012.59, and it is probable that this total will be increased appreciably before the campaign ends.

Those who have not had an opportunity to contribute to this vital cause are invited to send their donations to Fred Alexander, John Wegner or George Goldsworthy, who are in charge of the local campaign.

PING PONG TOURNAMENT SOON

Paddle-pushers, attention! All disputes as to prowess will be settled at the Clubhouse by the Ping Pong Championship which will begin immediately. Those interested are invited to sign up with Ray Murphy. The entry fee is 25c.

Thanks to the day and night labors of Kirk Torney, Jules Ashworth, Bill Ellis and Ted Gliszinski, the two ping pong tables have been cut down to scale and completely recovered so everything's shipshape for the tourney.

WOMEN'S PLAY READING GROUP

The Women's Play Reading Group will hold its February meeting on Tuesday, February 3rd, at The Ahwahnee. The hostesses will be Mrs. Edward Eidam, Mrs. Arthur Freeman, Mrs. Harold Oimet and Mrs. Clyde Waters. Mrs. R. L. McKown will read the play. Luncheon will be served at 1:00 p.m. at 67c per person. Reservations should be made with one of the above hostesses by Monday noon.

DODGE WINTER CLUB SLALOM

Keen Competition Expected in
First Winter Club Ski Meet

The first Winter Club meet of the season will be the Dodge Winter Club Slalom scheduled for 11:00 a.m. Sunday, January 25.

Although Merl Ashworth, the defending champion is in the Army, and Leroy Rust who placed second last year is an instructor and so will be unable to compete, the recent weekly slaloms indicate there will be no lack of competition.

George Gester and Jack Ditz, both new Winter Club members, showed from their excellent running in the weekly slalom last Sunday that they will provide plenty of competition for the Gallison boys, Bill Cuthbert, Billy Sigal, Bob Plumb, Win Churchill and others.

In the girls' division—Marilyn Moen is skiing in excellent style this season and Lib Fitzgerald, the defending champion, and Tookie Spreckels, last year's runner-up, will have to ski their best to keep ahead of her.

The course will be set by Ryden Skinner on the Upski Hill and will consist of about thirty gates.

CAMERA NOTES

The Yosemite Camera Club announces a photographic salon at the Museum for February 16. Exhibits will be by members only.

* * *

The next regular meeting of the Yosemite Camera Club will be held at the Museum Monday, February 2.

SAVE YOUR PAPER SHOPPING BAGS

There is a serious national shortage of paper bags. You can help in this emergency by saving your paper shopping bags and bringing them with you when you shop at the Village Store.

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Published every two weeks

EDITORIAL



SCOTCH THAT RUMOR

Of late, many disquieting rumors have been bruited about. Some of the wildest are: "The Lodge is going to be closed." "The park is being taken over by the Government." "The Ahwahnee will shut down for the duration." "All the buses have been commandeered by the Army." "There won't be any business this summer." All these rumors are entirely untrue.

In the present national emergency no one can predict or make definite plans for the future. However, the management of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. has assured the editor that it has every intention of maintaining the organization intact. On the other hand, every effort will be made to operate efficiently and without waste of labor and material.

Naturally, the Company holds the Country's interest above its own; and if the Government deems it expedient to use our facilities, they will be turned over willingly and cheerfully for the good of the cause.

However, it does not appear likely that this will occur. On the contrary, with many of the customary vacation places restricted or banned and with a crying need for suitable places for rest and recreation, the national parks may play a more important role in the national scheme than ever before. And Yosemite National Park which is far enough removed from the Coast to make it a safe haven for families and yet easily accessible to all of California, offers an ideal solution to the rest and recreation problem in this state. Consequently, there is every reason to believe that travel will continue in substantial volume throughout the winter and into the spring and summer.

The Need for Recreation

Last August I had the privilege of attending the American Council on Public Relations at Stanford University. One lecture was devoted to the subject of fatigue. Marshall E. Dimock, lecturer on administrative law, New York University, and formerly Assistant Secretary of Labor, had this to say: "The U.S. Public Health Service, after an exhaustive study, came to the conclusion that in all cases the usual two week's vacation should be given to employees, regardless of the importance of their occupations in national defense." He went on to say, "medical science has shown that there are times when short periods of rest won't do workers any good, and that it takes longer to become rested than it does to become fatigued. A sound recreation program is essential to the maintenance of top efficiency."

Along the same lines, Don Thomas, managing director of the All-Year Club of Southern California, recently addressed the first North American Travel Conference meeting in Washington, D.C. as follows, "Travel is an automatic stimulant to morale. Victory depends upon the highest production levels, yet peak production can be no greater than the efficiency of America's workers. Workers require rest and change, and travel provides both these essential requirements."

Official Washington is reflected in the statement by Paul V. McNutt that "Travel is a potent stimulant to national health and is vital to our manpower, defense production and morale. Therefore the maintenance of travel facilities is doubly

urgent at this time."

In view of the foregoing, it seems foolish to give much credence to the rumor that there will be no travel to the park. And the other rumors mentioned are equally unsupported by fact.

Now then, what are we in Yosemite going to do about this situation? Are we thoughtlessly going to spread rumors that only create unrest, worry and dissatisfaction, or are we going to dismiss such rumors as being detrimental to our own interests, the interests of our guests who come here to get away from just this sort of thing, and the interests of our country? Before we accept any statement as a fact, let's investigate its source. Ninety-nine times out of one hundred we will find that the person responsible for the rumor is in no position to know what the true situation is anyway. Let's reflect carefully before we repeat anything to anyone, remembering how even the most innocent remark can be misinterpreted, twisted around and exaggerated out of all proportion, through repetition.

The Editor

A PLAN

I love to eat my morning prunes,
Two well-fried eggs and ham,
And top it off with coffee
And a little gob of jam.

For lunch and dinner I must have
My usual daily treat
Of lettuce and tomatoes
And half a pound of meat.

A piece of apple pie with cheese
By then I'm feeling fine
Especially when I finish
With a glass of sparkling wine.

But now, things will be different
For a war is under way
And we must feed the fighting men
Of good old U.S.A.

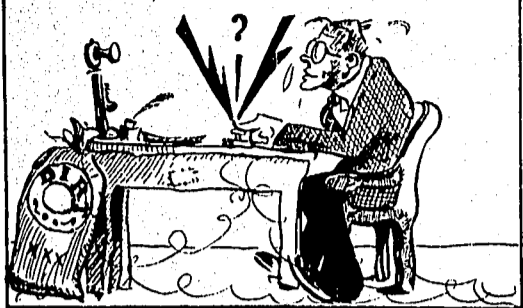
Should we be rationed pretty soon
I've got myself a plan
To get my daily victuals
In the battered frying pan.

I'll sneak across to Bar'bra Kats'
My duty I can't funk,
Then worm my way beneath the floor
And get myself a skunk.

O maybe I will wait till dark
When all the lights are out
And sneak up to the hatchery
To catch that five-pound trout.

But one would soon get tired I'm sure
Of this "high mountain" chow
Let's keep away from rationing
And "BUY DEFENSE BONDS NOW!"

HOT OFF THE WIRES



By Joe McFluke

The shortage of auto tires having reached a point where local folks are re-discovering the art of walking—not to mention bunions, corns and fallen arches—the Editor has asked me to interview some of the populace on the rubber situation.

Happily, I dashed from The Sentinel office, singing "She's my Priority Girl so I'm going to burn up my tires on her."

The first fellow I ran across was Herb Ewing. Herb said he was requesting four new tires.

"What makes you think you should be on the priority list?" I asked.

"Well," he said, "I feel visitors are all entitled to a moonlight tour of the Valley—especially blondes."

Then I met Al Reynolds, who transforms the landscape around Camp Curry into glorified weed patches for the amusement of summer guests.

"What will you do for rubber hose?" I asked.

"It isn't the rubber hose that bothers me," explained Al, "it's the silk ones."

Next I cornered veteran benedict Jim Brennan walking home from the store with both arms full of bundles.

"How about the tire shortage, Jim?"

"Why ask me about tires? Look at these groceries . . . what—me a car?"

"Oh, you'll be getting a little runabout one of these days, Jim, so tell me your ideas. The Editor says we gotta have statements from both riding and walking folks."

"Well," said Jim with deeply furrowed brow, "even if I were on the priority list, it wouldn't do me any good. A husband's place is in the home—at least, that's what Marian says."

Should Have Shipped His Car

I ran into Francis Fox plodding down the road from The Ahwahnce.

"What do you thing of the tire situation, Francis?" I queried.

With a tired look, he replied, "I only wish Uncle Sam had wired me about it when I was East. I could have saved by

shipping the car from Detroit. It would have saved me 5,000 miles of rubber. Now I'll have to walk that far before I can use the car—just to get even. See my pedometer." And he wearily lifted his right foot. The meter showed 132 and "one-hawlf" miles.

Horse-drawn Stages May Come Back

Then to Florence Morris to find out how the Y.T.S. would face the problem.

"We're not worried at all," she said. "We can always go back to horse-drawn stage coaches. Why, do you know the fare from Groveland to Yosemite in 1887 was \$139. Babes in arms were carried free, but they were usually bounced out the first mile. If worst comes to the worst, we could boost our fare from Merced to Yosemite to \$107.25. Of course, this would include free lunch at Mariposa. We still have Archie Leonard, Gene Alarid, Carl Bergstrom, Bill Brantley and Fred Geisdorff—all veterans of the stage-coach days. And then you take Tom McElligott—he's one of the best mechanics that ever greased a wagon hub. No, the tire shortage won't faze the Y.T.S."

Rumors of the revival of stage-coach days sent me rushing to Wawona to see a true pioneer reinsman, Eddie Gordon.

Eddie Gordon Rarin' to Go

I found Eddie sitting in a rocking chair in front of a roaring fire.

"Due to the rubber shortage there's talk of bringing back stage-coaches, Ed. How would you like to drive again?"

This startling possibility set Ed to thinking about how he used to drive in years gone by. He held out his arms as if holding back foaming steeds and seasawed back and forth so violently in his chair that he almost toppled over backwards.

"Did I ever tell you about the time the famous bandit, Black Bart, tried to hold up my coach? I stuffed the mail sack with \$5,000 in it beneath me, whipped up the horses, fired a barrage of lead, and roared past Bart so fast he never had a chance. Yippee! I hope they plumb run out of rubber. Say, when do I start work?" And he buckled his two-gun belt over his red flannels.

Hurrying back to the Valley, I ambushed Chief Le-me.

"What do you think about the rubber shortage, Chief?"

"Me heapum worried," he replied. "Me wearum rubber heels when do Injun dancums. No rubber heelums, no bouncum, no dancum, no cashum!"

One Worry Less

Then I found the Park Service's chief

mechanic, Bill Ellis.

"What will you do without tires for the Snogo, Bill?"

"Tires won't make any difference to us now," Bill snapped, "the Snogo picked up one of Al Akers' hotcakes yesterday morning and broke the blade."

I thought it would be nice (wouldn't you?) to call on Olga Nordloff at the hospital. She was just autographing her 13th broken leg as I queried her about the rubber situation at the "Skier's Rest Home."

"Oh, we're well prepared," said Olga. "We've just received a large supply of rubberized plastic and can take care of all you skiers. Everyone gets it sooner or later. Ha, Ha!"

"Some one phoned yesterday—all excited—to tell us he had had a blowout and to rush the ambulance and have the operating room ready.

"But we don't fix punctures here," I told him, "Call up Walt Lintott."

"Please hurry," the voice implored.

"The nail has perforated the casing and a delicate operation is needed immediately. I wouldn't trust a garage during this tire emergency."

I looked at my watch. Gee, only one hour before the Sentinel goes to press. I dashed down the steps, skidded over the path to my car and found—you've guessed it—a flat tire.

RED CROSS ACTIVITIES

More Help Needed

More women are needed to help with Red Cross sewing every Monday afternoon from 2:00 to 4:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Frank Kittredge. It isn't necessary to be an expert to be of assistance. There is plenty of basting, pressing and easy sewing to be done in addition to the cutting and planning which are done by experienced workers.

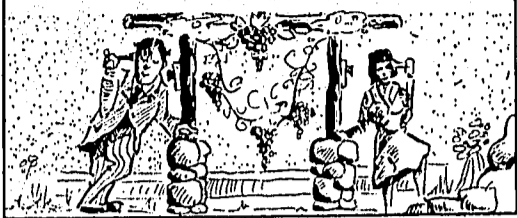
Knit Your Bit

Valley knitters are meeting in the Lodge lounge on Wednesday afternoons. Midge Pittman, who has probably knitted enough yarn to tie up 10,000 Japs, is on hand to offer advice in case anyone runs into difficulties.

Separate Chapter of Red Cross Planned

Plans for the establishment of a separate Red Cross chapter in Yosemite Valley are now under way. It is believed that this reorganization will help to expedite the delivery of Red Cross materials with which to work.

THE GRAPEVINE



CUPID AT WORK: Chet Dennis, now at Arlington Field, engaged to pretty Lorraine Murray, Stanford coed; Lorin "Truby" Trubschenck engaged to a girl from Sacramento; Ethelyne "Mickey" Clark married to ex-Possum, Carl Pitti, who is with one of the major flicker studios; Jack L. Tarr married to Carmen Hensel of Carthage, Mo., and now at home in Washington, D.C. . . . **IN THE NEWS:** Betty Hoffman was recently written up in the Call-Bulletin as "a good example of the weather to be found in Yosemite and the advantages of such open-air life . . ." **RECENT VISITORS:** Arlee and West Va. Slim Maberry, who now reside—and work—in the former Rose Bowl city; Dave Brower, member of the CSA Winter Defense Committee, on a "training trip" to Ostrander Lake . . . **WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT:** Peter Kat likes his new sleeping bag so well it's all Barbara can do to keep him from using it in the house. Bee Doyle, in her attempt to emulate John Loncaric in neatly slicing open a box of cereal, has twice showered her friends with rice crispies . . . **A DAY AT THE RINK:** Margaret Wilson going fast enough to keep her knees warm, and Harry Hewitson going backward faster than Jimmy Carpenter goes forward. Jim Brennan, attempting a trial balance. Hobby and Eulah taking candid pictures. Alphonse shaving ice, Helmar Torgenson ridin' the blades western style. Ralph and Hilda de Pfyffer making a mighty smooth father-and-daughter combination. Chief Le-me and Smokey Neilson content to look on. **DON'T QUOTE US, BUT:** one guest is reported to have remarked at the Rink, "Who is that over there, Jimmie Connell or Jack Curran? I can't tell those two fellows apart." Apparently, Jimmie is growing up . . . **NO USE, JOHN:** John Loncaric has been trying for some time to disillusion Nancy about one of the screen's great lovers. Recently he showed her a picture of her hero as he is—almost bald. "I know," says Nancy, but I don't have to look at him. All I have to do is hear his voice . . . **WAR NEWS:** Francis Fox predicts the war may not last for the duration. Not to be caught short, Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder have placed an order for bicycles.

VALLEY VIEW

Now that valley femmes are attending Red Cross First Aid classes twice a week, children at home are electrified by: "Run along and play, dear, mother has to do her lesson." . . . Avery Sturm is the visiting Prof., putting information across in expert fashion. But "Kingfish" Ewing and "Bandage-King" Wegner, who give the examination, get our shiny red apple . . . Ex-nurses Doris Churchill and Lib Fitzgerald are the envy of the class. They know all the answers, and we wonder if they even crack the text book . . . Eleanor Hodges introduced a moot question one evening. What's to do if the First Aider gets weak-kneed and needs First Aid. The text-book doesn't cover that. We maintain that to give First Aid to the First-Aider would aid by taking the patient's mind off himself . . . Then the question of cauterizing was discussed, reminding us of the old song: "I knew she was mine the minute I cauterize" . . . With the little woman away on class nights, Frank Givens invites some of the boys in for bridge. Several other fathers we know have to stay home and take care of the children, too . . . It's a fine feeling at times to eat a lunch we didn't have to cook. So the week before the F. A. classes began, we sallied forth to the monthly women's luncheon at The Ahwahnee. The recorded concert that followed was superb, with the Chopin First piano concerto in a photo-finish with Strauss' Don Juan . . . Square dancing continues to reign supreme at the School House on Saturday nights, with Win Churchill blossoming into a first-rate caller. With his dances so popular, Doris wishes that he'd either get laryngitis or that an extra man would appear. However, Will Ellis (the expert) assures us that he's seen many a caller dance and call at the same time. We pass that on to Doris for what it's worth . . . The McKowns danced every dance Saturday night, but with the Army hot on the trail of Reserve Officer Mac, he and his family may depart at any moment. Won't that mustache set off a Captain's uniform? . . . This week's password: "Do you have hayfever too?"

—R. J.

PAPER CONSERVATION

Residents are requested to have their papers, magazines and scrap-paper segregated, tied, and set out by their trash cans for pick-up on Tuesday, January 27. This cooperation will be greatly appreciated.

Here & There



Eliza Danner busily sewing buttons on Red Cross rompers while she bids her traditional grand slam hands at the Thursday bridge club which met at the Townsley home last week . . . The Vernon Lowery's hosts Friday night to their supper bridge club and Dr. Sturm called out in the midst of a hand to care for Paul Sanguinette of Stockton, who broke his leg at the rink Friday night . . . Mariposa Lilies to Virginia Adams for her boost to Defense Stamp sales among the school children to each of whom she presented a stamp and folder . . . Elmer Hummell has resigned in favor of defense work. Elmer says he has to get a job where he can make enough money to pay his income tax . . . Babs Godfrey thinks a "scholarship turkey" tastes better than any other kind, even though she hasn't been lucky enough to win one . . . Yes'm, that was Bennett C. Anderson, dark room expert, taking a square dance lesson Saturday night at the schoolhouse, with Melba Smith guiding him through the intricacies of the "Allemande left" . . . Happiest lady on the skating rink Sunday afternoon was Cathie Ann Joseph sailing over the ice in her father's arms . . . Fourth grader Marilyn Oakley, daughter-for-a-winter in the Sherwood Spurgin home, exhibits great talent on the rink . . . Knitting needles clicked and clacked to the symphonic music of the Capehart Wednesday afternoon at the Lodge when Red Cross knitters gathered to check up on present and future knitting projects. . . . It won't be the same without Nancy Loncaric. All friends and the recently tuned Lodge piano are looking forward to April when she will return with the Spring thaw. Nancy has been lured to Los Angeles by prospects of music tutoring from several prominent pianists . . . Ken English is busy entertaining his cousin, Mrs. Dean Wedgwood of Oakland, who is vacationing here for a week with her husband . . . Joe Specht has been transferred to the winter sports department for a few months and will make his headquarters at the Ski House . . . Mary Jane Rarig has returned to the Valley as relief checker in the Lodge Cafeteria . . . Jack Dolan, who was present during the Pearl Harbor episode, is now at Northwestern, being groomed for officership . . . Jerry Martin has returned to Fresno.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 8

"Voice of the Valley"

FEBRUARY 6, 1942

TOURING WINS U.S. SANCTION

Statement by Secretary Ickes Gives Approval to Travel

Tourist travel consistent with troop and material movements has been officially approved by Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes, who stated recently: "The Interior Department plans to continue operation of the national park areas for visitors. So far as is consistent with troop and material movements, I feel strongly that civilian travel for purposes of relaxation as health and morale measures should be continued."

V . . . -

Special Kodachrome Showing at Old Village Pavilion

Have you ever tramped over snow at Burro Pass, lunched at Smedburg Lake, ridden into Tiltill Valley, or fished Chain Lakes? Whether you have, or not, you will enjoy the special showing of color slides taken on three pack trips into the high country last season, covering some of the park's most scenic spots. The free show will be given at the Village Pavilion on February 9, at 7:30 p.m. Some unedited 16mm movies will also be pre-viewed.

V . . . -

INCOME TAX DUE SOON

Have you started figuring out your income tax? Deputy Collector Harold Calvert will be at the Ranger's Office on February 18, 19 and 20 to assist in filing Federal income tax returns.

V . . . -

Church-Family Night Wednesday

The next Church-Family fellowship gathering will be held in the Masonic Club Rooms Wednesday evening, February 11, at 6:30. Every person or family is asked to bring a hot dish and a salad or dessert; or, if more convenient for those who have no cooking facilities, butter, coffee, rolls or fruit.

H. H. Hoss will be the speaker of the evening.

RED CROSS UNIT ORGANIZED

To facilitate local Red Cross work, a Yosemite unit has been organized with the following officers elected: Chairman, Frank A. Kittredge; Vice Chairman, Herman Hoss; Secretary, Inez Townsley; Treasurer, Liston Allen; Disaster Preparedness, Frank Ewing; Volunteer Special Services, Mrs. Frank Kittredge; Roll Call, John Wegner; Swimming and Water Safety, Doris Churchill; Publicity, Kenneth English; Home Service, Stanley Joseph; Junior Red Cross, Cassandra Mc Kown.

V . . . -

CLUBHOUSE DOINGS

Louise Guy patiently trying to start the Clubhouse fires with "refrigerated" wood — the kind that has ice and snow clinging to the bark . . . Harry Hewitson and John Townsley wearing out their elbows and kibitzers over the checker board . . . Al Akers rolling up his sleeves to help clean up the Clubhouse, and Alphonse, with all the doors and windows open, airing and sweeping like a "spring-cleaning" housewife . . . Don Bartlett who should be given some honorary title, doing ALL types of work — from lettering signs to cleaning with Clorox . . . Marilyn Moen vowing she'd be in bed at 8 o'clock the night before the Invitational and then falling asleep on the Clubhouse sofa, and Lib Fitzgerald celebrating afterwards on strawberry milkshakes and cake . . . Jack Schwechten, sharing his birthday cake with one and all . . . Dean Gordon and Ann spending their afternoons over Chinese checkers . . . LAST MINUTE NEWS FLASHES: Entries in the ping pong tournament are still in order . . . A weekly Clubhouse dance will be held every Wednesday from 9 to 11:30 . . . The Clubhouse has a permanent phonograph—so bring your records over to try them out . . . The Clubhouse is now closed Tuesdays instead of Mondays, as formerly. Hours are the same: 2 to 5 and 7 to 11:30 p.m.

BIRTHDAY BALL BIG SUCCESS

One Hundred Seventy-Six Dollars Raised for Foundation

More than four hundred dancers swarmed into the main lounge of The Ahwahnee last Saturday night for the President's Birthday Ball. They came in everything from peasant dresses to formal gowns.

Following an appropriate speech by Superintendent Kittredge, Chief and Inez Townsley led the Grand March to start the evening's fun.

Oldtimers were not the only ones who enjoyed the square dances. Hardly a square was formed but had several uninitiated dancers in it, each eager to learn the routine.

The program committee seemed to have provided for every form of terpsichorean divertissement except the Conga, but this oversight was corrected.

John Wegner and Fred Alexander are both to be congratulated on their fine work, John as head of ticket sales, and Fred as general chairman. Not even an arm in a sling could keep the latter away.

The Infantile Paralysis Foundation will benefit to the extent of over \$175.00 as a result of the Ball and March of Dimes.

V . . . -

VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN

Through the Victory Book Campaign sponsored by the Red Cross, United Service Organizations and the American Library Association, thousands of volumes are being collected for the use of our soldiers, sailors and marines to supplement the library services now being maintained in camps, posts, stations and on ships. The goal is ten million books.

If you have any books you can spare from your library remember how much they will mean to members of our armed forces. Take the books to the Museum Library, the Schoolhouse, Standard Stations, or other collection agencies for forwarding to the proper authorities.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the *Yosemite Sentinel* may be obtained from Jane Anderson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

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EDITORIAL



ELIMINATE WASTE

Save For Uncle Sam

Already most of us have been affected in one way or another by the shortage of certain basic materials. This shortage will become more acute as the war program gets under way and will extend to many materials, commodities and even utilities.

Therefore, it behooves every one of us to be on the alert for ways to save. It may be we can conserve on wrapping paper, on paper bags, on tires, on paper clips, on rubber bands; or may be on the use of forms and stationery; or on the use of electric lights and heaters.

On a package I received the other day was a red, white and blue sticker, reading, "WASTE PAPER is needed for national defense. Don't burn it—save it"

So many things we never thought were of much value are now vitally important.

Take tooth paste tubes, for example. Just before going to press a notice came in asking everyone to turn in empty tooth paste tubes, tinfoil and similar material to Mrs. Hobson. It all helps.

Let's appoint ourselves our own efficiency experts and see how much and how faithfully we can save—from now on.

The Editor

V . . . -

MAKE YOUR CLUBHOUSE A HABIT

The Clubhouse is rapidly increasing in popularity since the newly installed stove and huge fire-place carry warmth to all parts of the big room. The fine newly covered ping pong tables offer further opportunity for warmth. Jane Anderson has rearranged the furniture and made other improvements, giving the club a homey, cheerful atmosphere. Popular new phonograph records have been added and dances will be held each Wednesday night. Why not drop in for a Conga?

There are interesting games, books and magazines of a later date than those in Dr. Davies' office.

Last, but not least in importance, is the installation of a telephone. You can call your girl or boy friend locally or long distance while fellow club-members listen with envy.

Get acquainted with your Clubhouse—make it a habit.

V . . . -

COURTESY ON THE HIGHWAYS

The utter indifference of some motorists in Yosemite Valley towards the rights of pedestrians is deplorable. Time and again those who walk along the highways are splattered with mud, snow and slush by motorists who speed by unconcerned. In extreme cases, pedestrians have climbed up onto the snowbanks alongside and still have been unable to escape a wetting.

If the motorist will place himself in the spot—or should we say *on the spot*—of the pedestrian, imagining how he would feel if he were walking along and a car whizzed by splashing him with slush and mud, and ruining his clothes and disposition, it wouldn't be long before this practice would stop.

Sad to say, many of the worst offenders are residents. Let's all of us from now on show a little more consideration for those who walk the highways, bearing in mind that we may be pedestrians ourselves before the war is over.

PUZZLED

I got up Monday morning
At the stroke of six o'clock,
Then had two cupsa--coffee
And drove around the block.

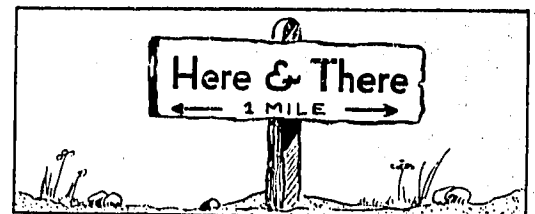
Ten minutes' drive to Happy Isles,
Five more to Mirror Lake
Then down to breakfast at the Lodge
Another ten 'twould take.

Twenty more to have my chow
Then out into the murk,
That left just fifteen minutes
For me to get to work.

I had to have a cigarette
Then hopped into my crate,
I only had a mile to drive
But got to work at eight.

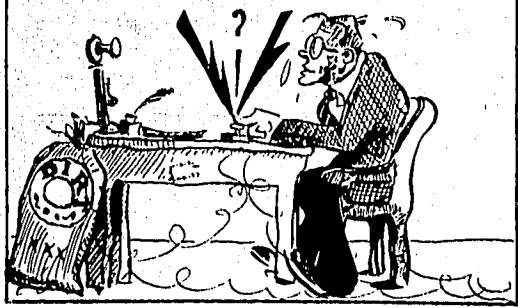
How come?

V . . . -



Frances Wosky, who underwent a serious operation at the University of California hospital recently, is recovering satisfactorily; Joan is staying at the Will Ellis' . . . Robert N. McIntyre is the handsome new ranger just arrived from the Northwest where he worked in the Forest Service. He, Mrs McIntyre, and their five year old son are leaving soon for South Entrance . . . Walter Argall will move from South Entrance to Arch Rock . . . Some of us hill billies wondered what kind of uniform Miss Josephine Mc Namara, of the Red Cross, wore at the President's Ball; it was generally conceded to be either that of the TWA or United Airlines hostess! Elmer Nelson of Mr. Hilton's office is leaving Yosemite to return to Los Angeles . . . Max Crittenden, one of last summer's ranger naturalists, and Ted Cronyn, ranger at Kings Canyon, were recent visitors . . . Square dancing seems more popular than ever; it is noted that Margaret Ellis has a unique way of sweeping men off their feet—ask Lieutenant Mallalieu . . . The Museum wants certain copies of the National Geographic to complete its files. Phone 30W for details . . . For information on tire rationing, see Judge Liston Allen, H. K. Ouimet, or Annie Marie Dudley, members of the Yosemite tire rationing board.

HOT OFF THE WIRES



By Joe McFluke

Knocking my feet off his desk, The Editor told me to get out and learn how Daylight Saving would effect local Rip Van Winkles.

I strolled groggily from The Sentinel office. Just the thought of arising earlier made me sleepy so I headed for the dorm and a nap. En route, I met Mrs. Muldoon.

"Mrs. Muldoon," I said, "do you believe Daylight Saving will find the employees starting to work late—as usual?"

"That's a touchy question," she replied, "but I understand the office is on the alert. I have been asked to make sure all clocks are set one hour ahead and not behind. Even the radiators have been fixed, I think."

"Have the radiators been troublesome?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered, "Mr. Goldsworthy told the girls if the clanking radiators bothered them too much they could move to bath cabins at the Lodge. They took him at his word—and moved en masse. When guests arrived for cabins at the Lodge, Amos Neal had to send them to Dormitory E at a dollar a night. No one complained."

"Do you think it will be difficult for them to get up earlier?" I queried.

"Well, I don't believe so. The office is trying to make it as pleasant as possible. They have sent for the Bracebridge Singers who will march through each dormitory the morning Daylight Saving starts—singing Christmas carols."

Although it was mid-afternoon, I stopped in to see Win Churchill. He was working out a chart on how to miss the flags in a slalom race without being seen by the judges.

"I'll see you in a moment," Win said courteously. "Try to find a chair and wait downstairs."

I strolled downstairs, but couldn't find the chair. An hour later I went back to the office but Win had gone—apparently through the back door.

"Hmmm," I thought, "Looks like Win must have figured the clock changed today."

I looked at the memorandum pad on his desk. Sure enough, it read:

"Daylight Saving starts today—off one hour early. Hurry home and practice Varsouwienna with wifey."

Downstairs again, I paused by Chief Townsley's office.

"Chief," I said, "Will the change in time affect your department?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so", he answered. "There is one baffling problem, but I believe the solution has been found. I have asked Assistant Chief Ranger John Wegner to notify District Ranger Frank Givens to advise Ranger John Bingaman to be sure to awaken Ranger Carl Danner. Danner is on the late night "barn watch," and we wouldn't want him to oversleep an hour and be late getting home to bed."

Just then Otto Brown, in charge of wild life, entered. He had just returned from an inspection trip to the Giant Yellow Pine.

"Otto," I queried, "Do you think the added hour of daylight will cause any change in wild life activities?"

"Well," he replied, "I don't know about fauna, but it shouldn't bother flora."

"I remember back in 1918 when clocks were set ahead. I was ordered to inspect a den inhabited by a hibernating bruin to learn if the extra daylight made him think spring was here."

"Just as I reached his cave, my shoe became untied. As I stooped to tie it, the supposedly sleeping bear reached out with a huge paw and slashed off the seat of my trousers."

"Joe, you should have seen me tear down that trail with the bear behind!"

Then I went to visit Marshall Hall at the hospital. He was softly humming that old ski song, "Massah's in the Cold, Cold Ground," as I entered.

"Pretty nice to be in bed and not have to think of Daylight Saving," I said. "By the way, how will it affect Badger Pass?"

"It will be a great help to Sid Ledson," Marshall replied. "When the spring thaw comes and melts the snow on the Upski Hill, the extra hour of daylight will aid him in gathering up the bodies of skiers who took "egg-beaters" in the deep snow during the winter and failed to come up for the third time. I'm lucky; I came up the first time and only broke my leg in three places. May I have your autograph?"

Leaving the hospital, I met Rev. Ralph Doescher. "How will the clock affect your flock?" I enquired poetically.

"I believe it will be a blessing in disguise," he replied. "Do you know our Easter Sunrise Service at Mirror Lake

will be the latest in the world this year? The sun will not rise over Half Dome until 10:33 a.m. This late hour will give many of our folks the opportunity of seeing what a sunrise in the Sierra looks like."

Then over to the Museum to check with Ed Beatty regarding the summer naturalist program.

"How will the new schedule affect the bird walks?" I questioned.

"It's a critical problem," replied Ed.

"We are working out a plan now. Harry Parker has been appointed bird-awakener. He will leave the Museum an hour ahead of our group to make certain birds are awake and on their usual limbs. Harry will carry along a can of worms, feeding the early birds an hour before their usual eating time. They should be wide awake and chirping when I come along with my bird-lovers."

"Should the birds refuse to get up earlier, our second plan is to have Jimmie Dooley stand behind trees along the route, imitating songs of the birds on which I am lecturing."

Closing the Museum door, I ran into Archie Thompson, foreman of the Happy Isles Hatchery.

"How are all the small fry up your way?" I inquired. "Will their living standards be affected by this D.S. business?"

"We feed the fry 200 pounds of liver weekly," Archie explained. "This vitamin S food gives the trout speed and added strength to pull fishermen into the river."

"To borrow some of Mr. Morgenthau's digits, the extra hour of daylight means the 227,939 fry on hand will each swim 7- $\frac{3}{8}$ miles more a day or a grand total of 2,432,943 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles weekly."

"Because of the liver shortage, we cannot increase rations to take care of their heartier appetites. If we are unable to get them to relax during the extra hour of daylight, they will be so hungry and weak when they are stocked in streams that even such piscators as Jack Greener and Ralph de Pfyffer will be able to land their first limits in 11 years."

Hurrying back to The Sentinel office, I stopped in at the General Offices where time made it necessary to interview all the girls at once.

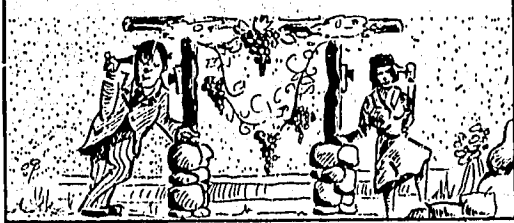
"Girls," I began, "You all remember Daylight Saving way back in 1898, don't you?"

Not a girl answered.

Suddenly I realized my years were mixed—"I mean 1918," I said apologetically.

But it was too late—I awoke beneath an avalanche of books and inkwells.

THE GRAPEVINE



AN UNVEILING: Don Collins is no longer "cast conscious." His leg had a coming-out party last week. **HONORED:** At a meeting of the Yosemite National History Association, Judge Liston O. Allen was elected a trustee to replace the late Judge James Oliver . . . Bertha Hewes received an appointment as Supervisory Inspector with the U.S. Chemical Warfare School in S. F. . . . Barbara Courtright has been appointed to the promotion staff of the Beverly Hills Hotel . . . Bob Plumb, who's in the R. O. T. C. is now wearing sergeant's stripes. **IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD:** Winston Churchill is the new head of the Entertainment Committee, replacing hard-working Tex Niles who did a swellegant job on the Barn Dance but whose hours make it impossible for her to continue as chairman . . . The Lee Baileys are now living in Oakland where Lee is helping Uncle Sam in the new Naval Supply Depot . . . Walt Lintott, who was hospitalized for nearly a month, is at home now and feeling much better, thank you . . . George Smith is with Todd Shipyards, Richmond . . . Sonny Sonntag paid a visit to S. F. and the Carl Horstmans last week . . . Walter and Ada Van Deest are welcoming all comers at the Ski Hut at Ostrander Lake . . . Lorraine Kinney and Betty Schaller are sharing the same apartment in S. F. Hello, girls . . . E. C. "Nick" Nicolaisen, popular AAA representative, has been transferred to Los Banos. Homer J. Helmstein, former Santa Clara football star, is taking his place . . . Jerry Martin has a job with the War Department in Fresno . . . Jim Brennan, Helmar Torgenson and Amos Neal were among those recently requested to report for physical examinations . . . Tom Knowles recently entertained twenty seniors from Dominican Convent including daughter Sally. Charlotte Ewing was also with the group . . . **COULD BE:** Could it be that those who complain most about the lack of up-to-date reading material at the Hospital are the very ones who borrow and forget to return what is furnished? . . . Vera Connell is on a two months' leave of absence. She is staying at her mother's home in Oakland . . .

Braving the storm, George and Gabe Goldsworthy visited the Norden area this past week-end and report everything fine with the Hooleys . . . At last we know how much a telephone pole costs: \$125.00, to be exact. That's the bill Frank Raffensperger recently received for having backed into one near Fresno several months ago . . . Jimmie McNamara is now with the ski troops at Fort Lewis according to Arnold Fawcus who has been assigned the job of preparing a ski manual for the Army . . . Barney Moen is bound for Libya, according to the most recent report . . . John M. Whitman is a new addition to the Accounting Dept. He's to be plant accountant . . . Irene Miller and Ida Dyer are among recent arrivals in the same department, and Mary Jane Rarig has traded a cash register for a comptometer . . . Wilbur "Bing" Crosby is the new postman at the Lodge. He hails from Livingston . . . And so goodbye to Stuart McKelvey, teller of anecdotes, king of gesticulation, infidel in love (until recently). Lured by the R.C.A.F., paratroops and March Field he departed without having decided on which, if any. . . . Add to the Standard Oil losses one Roger "Cheesie" Cheseboro who is now en route to Georgia as a member of the parachute corps . . . In for a bit of skiing and aulde lang syne: Marion Dondero who has had two promotions since she first took her job with Greyhound last fall, and Jack Schmit who has made no definite plans for the future . . . After learning the details, Joe Specht has forgiven Hazel Lewis for remaining in S.F. instead of returning to Badger to assist him over the week end. Hazel was given a secretarial position at Fort Mason . . . Lois Ringquist has joined Louise at the Sugar Bowl while "Scurry," her dad, has taken a job in national defense . . . **HEARTS AND FLOWERS:** Dorrit Sibley and Mary Fitzsimmons are the latest to sport sparklers. Dorrit's came from Flying Cadet Gerry Thomas and Mary's from Stu McElvey (maybe it's to make up for that time he left her stranded on top of the Upski Hill) . . . Perhaps you've heard Cortland Curry Stark was recently married to Maxine Hornbeck of L.A. The couple will live at Manhattan Beach . . . **DISAPPOINTED:** Don Bartlett, because he tried to enlist in the Army and Navy Aviation and was turned down . . . Marshall Hall, because Drs. Dewey and Sturm wouldn't let him M.C. at the Winter Club Party last Friday night. The reason? He's laid up with a three-way fracture of his right leg.

VALLEY VIEW

During the recent monsoon we wondered about Louise and Dwight Humphreys in their cottage by the river. We hear that Dwight sleeps fitfully when the river is high. It must be tiring to move the piano upstairs every wet night . . . Gabe was right there with her new First Aid knowledge when Marshall Hall fractured his leg skiing . . . To Virginia Adams' to buy a film (plug) and found Dan Otto on his knees with Michael's electric train. Then Bill Williams arrived to tinker with the fractious radio, and we left him tooting the train whistle under Dan's anxious eye . . . Ventured to a Winter Sports dinner and there was "Joe McFluke" with school teacher Mary Frances Gurney. Can it be she who proof-reads his popular column? . . . On the dance floor after the exhibition square-dancing were Beth and Bill Birchenall, Beth all a-dither learning too; the Avery Sturms, jitterbugging to polka music; Annie Marie Dudley and Lenore Lobdell (who were the handsome escorts?); and Ray and Helen Lillie, who are rapidly becoming expert square-dancers themselves . . . Did you all see Otto Brown the other day unsuccessfully trying to snare a doe in order to remove a can that was wedged to her tongue? These old eyes blinked to see four very young girls marching in formation singing "heigh ho, heigh ho, we're off for Tokio, to wipe each Jap right off the map, etc," for the benefit of three very young gentlemen sliding down a snowbank . . . Rosalie Lestina is considering thumbing her nose at blackouts and the Yellow Peril to take a coastal vacation. A change from hay fever, says she . . . And now shed a tear for Jim Cole at Joshua Tree Nat'l Mon. His long and fervent prayers for help were answered last fall and Jim lost his hitherto harried look. Then Fate intervened. His assistant successfully passed his physical ex. and will soon be on the march. Well, heigh ho, everyone!

V . . . -

PASSED

Employee: "Miss Morris, I wonder if I could get a Badger bus pass on a Badger Pass bus. I've never had a Badger Pass bus pass to Badger Pass on a Badger Pass bus and I have to go to Badger Pass so I need a Badger Pass bus pass to ride on the Badger Pass bus to Badger Pass."
Florence Morris: "You've earned it."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds

VOL. 1, No. 9

"Voice of the Valley"

FEBRUARY 20, 1942

CLIMBING MT. MCKINLEY

Ranger Grant H. Pearson, who was a member of the third party to climb Mt. McKinley, will show his motion pictures of the climb at the Yosemite Clubhouse Thursday evening, February 26, at 7:30.

His party enjoys the distinction of having been the first expedition to ascend both the South Peak (El. 20,000 ft.) and the North Peak (El. 20,300 ft.) of Mt. McKinley.

Ranger Pearson will tell of certain highlights of the trip while showing the picture. Everyone is invited.

V . . . -

SPELLING BEE

Are you interested in monosyllables, dissyllables, polysyllables? How are you on orthography or phonology? In other words, can you spell?

The biggest, most stupendous and super-colossal event of the year—a spelling bee between a Government team headed by Mrs. F. Townsley and a Company team captained by Ben Tarnutzer, wizard of the primer. A two-foot dictionary held jointly by Judges Liston Allen and Herman Hoss will be complete authority and decisions will be final. The riot squad of the ranger's office will be present.

The wardrobe committee is scouting for a tall stool and black dunce cap to adorn each contestant from the time of his downfall until the next victim heads for the stool in the corner.

If you can spell C-A-T without a K, sign up at the Clubhouse. If you can't, or if you don't think a dunce cap would look becoming, come and cheer your team to victory or defeat. This "battle of the syllables" will take place Thursday, March 5 at 8:00 o'clock at the Clubhouse.

V . . . -

SKIER'S BUFFET SUPPER FEB. 23

Because of the holiday, the Skier's Buffet Supper, usually held on Sunday will be held Monday night, February 23.

ONE FOR THE ARMY



Bob Cromer, who's scarcely been back long enough to get re-acquainted, has rejoined the Army. He's stationed at San Diego.

AND ONE FOR THE NAVY

Jimmy Carpenter was accepted by the Navy last week and has reported for duty.

AND ONE FOR ARMY AVIATION

Bill Cahow of Fresno, who has proved an able and popular ski instructor during his brief residence in the park, has joined the Army Air Corps. Bill has over 100 hours of private flying to his credit.

V . . . -

CLUBHOUSE DOINGS

A quintet of decorators, Jimmie Phillips, Bud Graham, Grace Goelzer, Don Bartlett and Leah Ashworth cutting out red and gold hearts for the Valentine dance . . . Spring fever moving the orchestra boys outside in the sunshine to play marbles . . . Bob Cromer accompanying Virginia Adams on the piano for a good old-fashioned sing . . . Nellie Mae Wilder and Lenore Lobdell spending Sunday afternoon knitting and basking in the sun at the front windows . . . Certain persons, D.B. and J.A. falling on the floor during a polka and A.A. and S.S. crash-diving during a Rhumba at the Valentine dance . . . Dick and Ted joining the ranks of the "injured while skiing" . . . Ralph and Ivin, the new Standard Oilers, consuming three "Ham-on-toast" at one sitting . . . (it must be the cook) . . . Mary Jane Rarig jiggling a mean jitterbug at any time of the day . . . Ella Greener doing right well learning ping pong . . . **LAST MINUTE NEWS:** Ping pong tournament signup closes Sunday, February 22; official playing has started. Come over and watch some fast footwork and swift smashing.

RAIL-SPLITTERS

Superintendent Kittredge, Judge Allen, Chief Townsley and several other ax-men held a pre-Lincoln birthday celebration with an old-fashioned rail-splitting bee. The affair took place at the Clubhouse and the wood will be used for the fireplace and stove. When the wood-choppers weakened, junior members of the Clubhouse carried the chunks indoors. Jane Anderson served coffee to the wood-choppers . . . after they had filled both bins.

V . . . -

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Sunday Evening: Classical Music Concert, 7:30—9:00.

Tuesday (closed)

Every Wednesday Evening: Dancing, 9:00—11:00.

Thursday, February 26: "Climbing Mt. McKinley," motion picture and personal experience of Ranger Grant H. Pearson. 7:30 p.m. (no charge)

Thursday, March 5: Old-Fashioned Community Spelling Bee. Government team versus Company team. 8:00 p.m.

V . . . -

WOMEN'S GROUP MEETS MARCH 3

The Yosemite Women's Group will meet at The Ahwahnee Tuesday March 3. Luncheon is at 1:00 p.m. The program, which will be on current events, is being arranged by Mrs. Herbert Bartlett. Reservations should be made by Monday afternoon through Mrs. Hilmer Oehlmann, Mrs. Carl Danner or Mrs. Frank Givens, the hostesses.

V . . . -

HOME NURSING COURSE

Those interested in the Home Nursing Course to be given by Mrs. Ed. Bowman at the Ranger's Club from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. on Mondays and Wednesdays should register immediately with Dr. Sturm or Frank Ewing so they will be able to notify the Red Cross in San Francisco. This is necessary before the course can be started.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Jane Anderson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

EDITORIAL



ANY STAMPS OR BONDS TODAY

Many different methods of saving have been adopted by Valley residents in the purchase of Defense Stamps and Bonds. National Park Service employees have pledged themselves to turn over a definite amount of their checks every pay day. Many Company employees have followed suit.

One employee saves all the half dollars, quarters and dimes he gets in change and uses the money to buy bonds. Along this same line, some employees contribute all their buffalo nickels; others, all their Jefferson nickels.

Interestingly enough, Valley children need little or no encouragement to purchase Defense Stamps. Once they get hold of a dime or a quarter they can't get over to the post office fast enough. Many already have one or more bonds to their

credit.

The glass banks which may be purchased for a quarter each at the Standard Oil Stations have proved a popular savings device with residents who like the idea of being able to watch their savings grow.

Whatever savings plan you hit upon, saving for Defense Stamps and Bonds is a habit you can't form too soon, or overdo. Start now.

The Editor

FOR DEFENSE



Defense Stamps are on sale at the Old Village Store and at the Western Union Office in addition to the Post Office.

V . . . -

WILD COWBOY CREATES A RIOT

The schoolhouse floor was crowded on a Saturday night. Long skirts were twirling to the strains of "Chain 'em round the mountain, chain 'em home" when there was a terrific clatter on the porch. The door flew open. Stomping feet of a big white horse could be heard in the schoolhouse, even above the confusion on the dance floor! People scattered. One dancer jumped into an ink well. Others dived under the desks but some couldn't make it. Down the middle of the floor galloped the horse, ridden by a yipping cowboy who punctuated his outbursts with shots from a .45, then, whirling on the stage, horse and rider dashed out again leaving the onlookers breathless. Even in Yosemite, it had been a long time since anyone had done that. Gosh darn 'im, WHO WAS IT? None other than Joe McFluke!

Well, anyway, Joe was at the dance wearing blue jeans and a neckerchief which we learned later was part of his pajamas. (Besides, it could have been!)

V . . . -

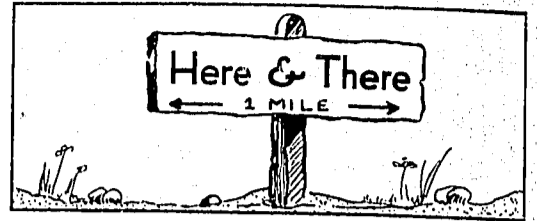
COMMUNITY SING

A community sing will be held at the Ranger's Club each Wednesday night from 7:30 to 9:00. These songfests will precede the regular Wednesday night dances at the Clubhouse. Everyone is invited to attend—from trained soloists to bathroom tenors. Mrs. Tejas Edwards will direct the singing.

V . . . -

A MOTHER LODE HONEYMOON

"Won't you be my Valentine," said Wendell Otter to Vickie Ward on February 14 at Reno—and sure enough, she did. So now they're honeymooning in the Mother Lode, with headquarters at Sonora.



Is knitting becoming popular! One of our prominent young men is knitting mittens, but asks that his name be withheld until we see how his sweater turns out. Jean Brockman, age 8, is now running around (she never walks) wearing a beautiful new yellow sweater she knitted all by herself. The progress of this sweater has been watched with great interest by local youngsters, and there may soon be a new fad in school . . . At a recent meeting of the Scholarship Commission, Avery Sturm was elected President; Ed Beatty, Vice President; Bab Godfrey, Secretary; and Hil Oehlmann, Treasurer. Other members are Ruth Bartlett, E. M. Hilton, Fred Alexander, Mabel Boysen, and Nancy Loncaric. Mr. Oehlmann is making plans for a movie benefit to further replenish scholarship funds . . . Newton B. Drury, Director of the National Park Service, has decided to suspend the 1942 session of the Yosemite School of Field Natural History. Organized in 1925, this school has trained many naturalists. Mr. Drury hopes that this school may be reestablished before long. . . . Wouldn't we just have good cold weather right after announcing the closing of the rink for the season? . . . Word from one-time ranger Max Gilstrap, now Science editor for the Christian Science Monitor, that the Monitor will run a full page of a familiar view of the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees in winter. This will be followed later by other winter views of the park . . .

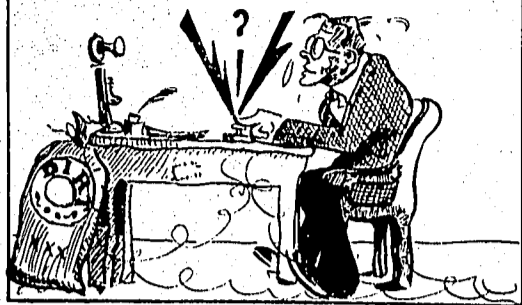
V . . . -

BLESSED EVENTS

The Harry Jessens are the proud parents of a 7 lb. 10 1/2 oz. baby boy, Richard George, born on February 10. Mama, Papa, older sister Fern, and Richard are doing well . . . Mr. and Mrs. Bob Stratton have an 8 lb. 10 oz. girl, Ruth Mary, born Sunday, February 15. Ruth Mary has an older brother, age about 2 1/2 . . .

The Bob MacGregors' Valentine boy, Malcolm, was born on February 14 and weighed 7 lb. 2 oz. Young Malcolm, too, has an older brother . . . Gertrude and Harold Ruedy, well known former Yosemite-ites, have a son, John, weight 8 lb. 6 oz. born Sunday, February 8. The Ruedys now live in Quincy, California, where Harold is associated with the Forest Service . . .

HOT OFF THE WIRES



By Joe McFluke

Being in a sour mood since the start of sugar rationing, The Editor booted me out of the office with an order to find out how the rest of the Valley was taking it.

Sailing through the door, I crashed into Postmaster Fred Alexander.

"Pardon me, Alex," I said, "But how will sugar rationing affect your business?"

"Well," said Alex, "sugar builds energy. I fear the reduced amounts will sap what little energy Valley folks have left. To meet this crisis, I have installed a mail box in front of the post office so people won't have to climb the stairs to mail letters. I hope this plan will enable them to store up enough energy to walk up the steps at least once a week to purchase Defense Stamps and Bonds."

"It sounds like a sweet idea to me," I punned, continuing on my way.

I hadn't gone far when I met Helmar Torgenson. "Hiya, Helmar, will the sugar rationing program bother you?"

"No," he replied, "Since I almost lost an eye jabbing myself with a spoon while drinking coffee, I seldom use sugar."

Strolling along down the road, I saw Steve Kolsarek.

"What do you think about Mr. Henderson's sugar rationing program?" I asked him.

"Ha," Steve laughed, "the joke is on Mr. Henderson. I used to have a sweet tooth, but Doc Davies yanked it out yesterday."

Continuing along the way, I saw electrician Fred Rousher high up in an oak tree.

"Whatcha doing, Fred, installing an aerial?" I asked.

"Heck, no," he shouted, "I'm trying to locate the cache of the squirrel I fed sugar to last summer. That's white gold in these har oaks."

Near the store, I spotted Max Hoffman.

"Will it be difficult for you to cut down on sugar?" I enquired.

"Well," Max answered, "they use sugar to make alcohol, don't they? If it's a case

of giving up one or the other, I'm in favor of giving up the sugar. After all, we need the alcohol for anti-freeze."

Just then Art Holmes emerged from the store grinning broadly.

"You look mighty happy about getting your ration of sugar," I said.

"Yes," replied Art, "Isn't rationing wonderful! Just after my share of sugar was handed to me, nine people asked me over to dinner."

Heading down the road, I encountered Annie Marie Dudley.

"Are you going for your ration of sugar?" I asked.

"I don't use sugar," she replied, "but I'd like to tell you a sweet story of what happened to me on Sunday."

"Sure enough, go right ahead," I replied.

"Well," Annie Marie said, "while skiing down Chinquapin Run, I went out of control at the end, jumped over the bank and landed on top of a passing car. My skis miraculously lodged in the ski carrier and locked. Luckily I remembered Luggi's advice to 'bend ze knees' as the car went through the Wawona Tunnel.

"I remained on top of the car until it reached The Ahwahnee where an abrupt stop catapulted me onto the road, but I finished in a perfect christie.

"Jimmie Connell watched in amazement. When I told him I had jumped all the way from Chinquapin—13.2 miles—he immediately wired the National Ski Association to have my record for the longest women's ski jump recognized."

Stopping at the post office, I saw Lois Birkhead. "What do you think of the sugar situation, Sweetie?" I asked.

"It's swell", she said, "I've just mailed an ad to the matrimonial magazine, reading: Wanted—Daddy, with lots of sugar."

Farther along the road, I met Kirk Torney.

"Pres." I asked, "What do you think about sugar rationing?"

"It's fine as far as I'm concerned, but I don't think Mr. Lillie likes it very much.

"The other day a party of eight came in to the hotel to register. One of them asked me if we had any suites.

"I smiled and told him I was sorry, but the suites were being rationed for the duration; and, as an afterthought, I suggested that if he didn't like it he could lump it.

"To my surprise, he got peeved at my little joke and left in a huff. Mr. Lillie ran out after him, jumped on the running board, imploring him to remain; explaining, 'Mr. Torney always cracks jokes like that to make guests feel at home.'

"The car headed down the Valley towards Arch Rock with Mr. Lillie still aboard."

Then having heard of a rift in the engagement of Dorrit Sibley and Flying Cadet Gerry Thomas, I phoned Gerry collect at Chandler Field, Arizona.

"Gerry," I said, "you sound worried. What seems to be the trouble between you and Dorrit?"

"It's like this," Gerry said wearily, "Dorrit wants me to replace the diamond in the engagement ring I gave her with a cube of sugar. Joe, that girl must think I'm a millionaire!"

Leaving the phone booth I ran into Henry Immick, the Valley's most eligible bachelor.

"Henry," I said, "there are rumors you had eight pounds of sugar on hand when rationing went into effect. Do you realize this makes you one of our wealthiest and most sought after young men?"

"Yes," said Henry, "Some of the mothers with debutante daughters are already calling on me and girls from the Girls' Club have been casting sly glances in my direction. I only wish Tuolumne Meadows were open so I could move up there and feel safe."

Farther along I bumped into Leo Elred.

"Leo, is it true after living in the Valley seventeen years, you are leaving us?"

"Yep," answered Leo, "I just received word a distant relative passed away in Oakland, leaving a legacy of 27 pounds 3 ounces of sugar to be shared equally by 42 heirs. I want to be there to fight for my rightful share."

I dashed over to the General Offices to cash a check at Herb Bartlett's office.

"Herb," I said, "Why leave that bag marked \$20,000 on your desk? Did you forget to lock it up?"

"Nope," replied Herb, "Since we started keeping our sugar in the safe, there isn't room for the cash."

Strolling on down the road, I was nearly run down by Bill Kat as he pedaled along furiously on his bike.

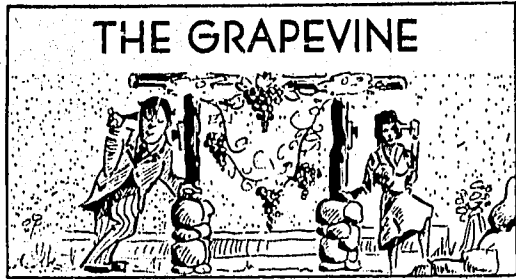
"Hey, Bill, what's the hurry?" I asked, jumping to one side.

"There's been a rich discovery at the warehouse," panted Bill. "During the 1928 flood, the warehouse was inundated and tons of sugar soaked into the ground. Since sugar rationing started, Perry Gage has been prospecting. This morning he struck a rich vein of sugar. I'm on my way to Mariposa to file a claim!"

Bill ran alongside his bike to get a running start, leaped for the saddle, but

(continued on back page)

THE GRAPEVINE



CAN YOU PICTURE IT? Francis Fox fishing for tires in the Merced River on his day off — and without a license. He landed a beauty—a 4-ply . . . Alphonse Landry running No. 1 in 1:03 flat (We can understand the *flat* part well enough) . . . Betty Hoffman bringing in seventeen girls from San Jose State this past week end and all of them descending upon the Hoffman menage with sleeping bags and everything. (Max is getting specifications on an igloo for his own use during the winter sports season.) . . . Mort Steiner of The Ahwahneechees entertaining skiers at Badger Pass with a washtub - broomstick - bass - string combination he calls a "Washtub Bass" for short . . . Sid Ledson trying to repair a leak in his kitchen sink and flooding the entire place with hot water. (Helen agrees Sid's a handy man to have around the house, i.e. somebody else's) **REMARK OF THE WEEK:** Jean Brandon, in all seriousness: "There won't be any Charley McCarthy program Sunday. Either Charley or Eddie Bergen is in the hospital — I can't remember which." **PARTY OF THE WEEK:** last Friday night's Winter Club Party, with its attractive Valentine menus and decorations arranged by Midge Pittman and staff. The Party also set a new season high in attendance with 360 persons present. **DEPARTURES:** Ruth and Darwin Tiemann, the end of this month, to Los Angeles where Darwin will probably work in one of the defense industries and, we hope, find time to pursue his favorite subject—entomology . . . Merle Sproull on a business trip which will take her to a number of the army camps; Betty Andrews— to Fresno in an effort to cure her sinus trouble by the change of climate treatment. You'll find her behind one of the typewriters in her father-in-law's office. **IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE.** Jack "Sleuth" Curran will probably be playing all his hunches from now on. After waiting two days for his stolen car to find its way back he took other means of getting to Merced to look for it. Well, well, there it was, deserted in a parking lot. A few days later the guilty person returned to Yosemite to make amends. It ended with Jack driving the culprit back as far as Arch Rock to

FROM THE SKIER'S REST HOME

Gertrude Jennings, popular nurse at the hospital, has left the Valley because of ill health and is now taking a rest-cure in Salinas . . . The hospital also regrets losing the Oehlmann-Hall team who seemed to enjoy their confinement here. Mr. Oehlmann had severe neuritis of his left shoulder, and Marshall, of course, had the three-in-one break. Ted Gliszni-ski now sports a leg cast after taking an egg-beater while repairing the up-ski. . . . Bertha Vogt and Werner Barnes are coming along very well. Barnes had an appendectomy . . . Little Nancy Proctor had a tonsilectomy last week but still doesn't say very much . . . Of course, the Chadwick Seaside School had its toll of ski accidents, which kept the instructors quite busy. The Deweys had several of the boys as house guests and the week was enjoyed by all.

V . . . -

ODE TO AN ICEMAN

Jim Connell, you don't live right. I went to the Rink the other night, and what I saw when I got there, I don't wonder you've got gray hair. For standing there in "center ice" some jumping trout he would entice into his creel — an angler bold was shiv'ring in the winter "cold." Changing his fly to one that would float, he got tangled with an outboard boat that passed him doing forty miles, heading straight for Happy Isles. Near the bleachers dressed in shorts, were a couple of local sports, muscles taut like Superman, putting on a coat of tan. Twenty feet above the ice, a girl in swimming suit so nice shot through the air and like a flash into the ice rink with a splash. Passing by with lights ablaze, a ferry boat slipped through the haze, and over near the Curry Dorm, a Coast Guard cutter fought the storm—So listen, Jimmy, If you can, get along with the weather-man.

help him get a ride home. **DID SOMEONE DROP A FORK?** Evelyn Hylle is planning to visit the Whitleys this week. Also, Betty Schaller and Lorraine Kinney are expected in. **SIGNS OF THE TIMES:** Irene Wood running the elevator at The Ahwahnee and Bertha Sarver and Julie Brun acting as part-time clerks. **PLENTY OF SPIRIT:** Bill Kat just returned from S.F. where he contributed a pint of blood, thus becoming one of the oldest blood donors. What's more, he expects to make it a habit—if they don't get too inquisitive about his age . . . With Jane Anderson at the helm the Yosemite Club-house is really making knots these days.

VALLEY VIEW

Evidently Cassandra McKown took her chairmanship of the Junior Red Cross seriously enough to begin work immediately. Boys and girls are out collecting books proudly wearing Junior Red Cross bands on their arms . . . Millie Lowery wonders if now is the time to unload her "Camp Fire Girls" series, which she decided she has outgrown. The youngsters would be glad to get them in order to fill those baskets, but would they make the soldiers and sailors equally as happy? . . . If you worry about where your next tires are coming from, go see Bill Breckenkamp. He is in a complacent mood these days since he has discovered that his car's obsolete tires will probably be available as long as the present supply holds. On the other hand, he says he really won't need any tires for two or three years. I imagine the editor would like to be in Bill's shoes. It must be hard to make tires and trips to Sonora come out even with those mountain roads . . . Now that Red Cross First Aid for the ladies is finished, Home Nursing is next on the calendar, the course to be given by Mrs. Ed Bowman. At this point, all the men nod their heads in approval, it being their masculine opinion that the ladies had better stay with courses like Home Nursing, instead of considering a course in mechanics, of all things. Motor corps, indeed . . . Funny how the extra hour of daylight and the beautiful weather we have between storms is bringing out the farmer in a lot of us. Grace Ewing reports that all the little tomatoes and lettuce and peas are poking their heads out of the ground down at the farm, and Les Moe spent an evening with the seed catalog last week in a sort of "I can dream, can't I?" state of mind. Says he once made about \$100,000 with a chemical garden—on paper. But most of us will spend the summer wondering how to keep the gophers and ground squirrels out of our lawns.

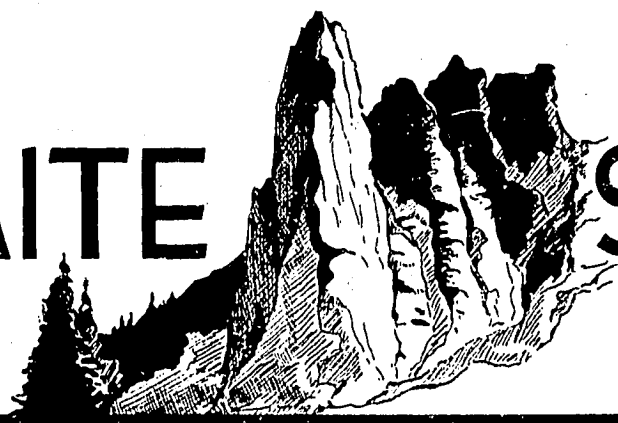
V . . . -

HOT OFF THE WIRES (continued)
sailed clear over the handlebars.

I helped him get his neck out of the spokes and then dashed over to the Sentinel Office. I threw my story on The Editor's desk and begged him to grubstake me. He refused. I resigned.

Rushing to the store, I bought a pick, then borrowed a pan from Nurse Josephine Booth at the hospital, grabbed Jim Kirk's dog team and munched to the scene of the new bonanza.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds

VOL. 1, No. 10

"Voice of the Valley"

March 6, 1942

National Two-Way Championships

On Friday and Saturday, March 13 and 14, the National Downhill, Slalom and Combined Championships will be held at Badger Pass. This is the first time the Championships have been awarded to California, and the Yosemite Winter Club, appreciative of the privilege of sponsoring the meet, is making every effort to see that the event is up to National standards.

The Defending Champions

In the Nationals held last year at Aspen, Colorado, Toni Matt, Eastern Slope Ski Club, won the Downhill and placed second in the Slalom to win the Combined Open Championship. Bill Redlin, University of Washington skier, won the National Downhill, Slalom, and Combined Championships in the Amateur Class, placing third in both events. Dick Durrance of Alta, who won the Slalom and placed second in the Downhill, was runner-up in the Open while Alf Engen of Sun Valley was runner-up in the Amateur.

In the women's division, Gretchen Fraser of Sun Valley won the Combined Open Championship by placing first in the Downhill and third in the Slalom. Nancy Reynolds, Amateur Ski Club of New York, ran second in both events, giving her the National Combined and the National Downhill Championships for amateurs. Marilyn Shaw, Mt. Mansfield Ski Club, New York, won the Slalom and placed third in the Downhill to win the National Open and Amateur Amateur Slalom Championships.

Downhill

The Downhill race for the National Championships will be held on the Rail Creek Run and will consist of two runs for men competitors, and one run for the women. The vertical descent is 2200 feet over a distance of 1.9 miles. The course record of 3:11:1 was made by Bob Blatt in the Yosemite Winter Club Invitational on January 31. The women's record is 3:54:4 made by Marilyn Moen in the



same competition.

The Downhill race is scheduled for Friday, March 13, the first run for men to start at 10:00 a.m. The women will run the course once only and will start at 11:30 a.m. The second run for men is scheduled for 2:30 p.m.

Slalom

The Slalom will probably be set on the west slope of Tempo Dome near the top of the Upski. This slope has varying gradients, with a total vertical descent of over 700 feet. If snow conditions are unfavorable the race will be held on the main hill at Badger Pass.

The Slalom race will be held Saturday, March 14, with the first run for women scheduled for 10:00 a.m. The men's first run will start at 10:30 a.m. The second runs, for both men and women, will be held in the afternoon at 2:00 and 2:30 o'clock respectively.

Distinguished Guests

Guests of national and international note who are planning to be on hand for this outstanding competition include Roger Langley, president of the National Ski Association, Charles M. Dole, head of the National Ski Patrol, and six prominent

South American skiers who are visiting the leading ski areas in the United States. The South Americans—four from Chile and two from Bolivia—will be in the park from March 11 through the 16.

The Yosemite Winter Club will be represented in the Championships by Leroy Rust, Win Churchill, Lib Fitzgerald, Caki Henck, Peggy Taylor and, possibly, Marshall Fitzgerald.

Banquet at The Ahwahnee

Awards will be made by Roger Langley at a banquet at The Ahwahnee Saturday night following the races, at eight o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend.

Race Committee

- Roger LangleyChairman
- President of National Ski Assn.
- Charles N. ProctorAsst. Chairman
- Dr. Joel HildebrandReferee
- James F. ConnellChief Timer
- J. Stanley MullinChief Recorder
- Ranger D. JacobsChief, Race Patrol
- Charles M. DoleRace Patrol
- Albert SigalRace Patrol
- George HendersonRules
- Charles N. ProctorChief of Course
- Luggi FoegerCourse Setter
- Dr. Hartley G. DeweyMedical Adv.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Jane Anderson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

EDITORIAL



CONSERVATION WEEK

This year, perhaps more than ever before, we should stress the values of conservation of our natural resources. In his proclamation for Conservation Week, March 7-14, Governor Culbert L. Olson states:

"The war is imposing a severe tax upon our productive capacities and upon our natural resources.

"The conservation and the prudent utilization of our natural resources always of great importance must be specially observed now."

We in Yosemite have a special interest in Conservation Week, since we are part of a great conservation movement which had its origin as early as 1864 when Abraham Lincoln, then President and in the midst of a civil war, signed the

Act of Congress which set aside the "Yosemite Valley and the Mariposa Big Tree Grove" to be inalienable for all time for the benefit and enjoyment of future generations, the area to be administered by the State of California. Thus Yosemite became one of the first great parks, although a state park in a sense, to be created in this country.

School children will be reminded this Conservation Week that the California Poppy is our State Flower; the California Dog-face Butterfly is our State Butterfly; the California Valley Quail is our State Bird; the California Grizzly Bear (now extinct) is our State Animal; and the Redwood (*Sequoia sempervirens*) is our State Tree. Our own Giant Sequoia (*Sequoia gigantea*) has been voted by the schoolchildren of the country to be the United States Tree.

V . . . -

FOX HUNT

Local amateur sleuths were confronted with an even deeper mystery than the unsolved disappearance of "Black Charlotte," when Francis Fox silently folded up his pajamas and departed Sunday for parts unknown.

Friends had noticed Francis had become restless and worried since his pals, Jim Brennan and Ben Tarnutzer, suddenly up and married. It is believed Francis thought he had better pack up and leave before he made the same "mistake."

The "Saugus Kid's" opinions on the outcome of the World Series and championship fights were eagerly sought. He could guess 'em wrong more times than any sport writer ever known.

Francis was one of the really old-timers, having worked here for the past 17 years. He was always very accommodating in securing ringside seats for his friends at the ski dinners, and his witty remarks will be missed.

His many friends wish him success and hope to hear of his progress through the columns of the Sentinel.

V . . . -

Group From North American Aviation
In Yosemite On Ski Jaunt

Thirty enthusiastic members of the North American Aviation Ski Club visited Yosemite last week end. With them was Francis "Jack" Wegner, one of the organizers of the ski jaunt. Jack is now employed by North American in Los Angeles.

A WINTER LUNCH

I steal a furtive glance again,
That clock! It must be slow
I don't see why it has to stop
Just when I want to go.

I wonder what they'll have for lunch
I hope the special's good.
Perhaps I shouldn't eat so much
But then, I think I should.

I guess it's just about my turn
To be the first today
I'll hurry in and get my things
And be out of the way.

The whistle blows, I drop my work
And I am on the fly
I'll be the first today I bet
Or know the reason why.

I win the rack—look for my coat
But I am certain "shore"
That it 'tain't ahangin'
Where it was hung before.

At last I have my coat in hand
There's done no serious harm
But now—I cannot get it on
No room to raise my arm.

I dodge and twist and dip and dive
At last I have it on
There's only left galoshes
That I have yet to don.

Oh where, oh where to find them
I dive down through a gap
I get them in my clutches
And Margaret's in my lap.

We both come up and brush us off
I see a space at last
I'll balance right here by the door
And put them on real fast.

Without a sound of warning
The door then whams my seat
And as I stagger downward
"Excuse me," I repeat.

Then all is dark and quiet
Perhaps I'm really dead
And those are Gabriel's angels
Marching out ahead.

Then I remember suddenly
Just what and where I am—
That I had been upon my way
To noodles and baked ham.

Oh, well, I guess it's to the dorms
It's cheaper anyway
I'll eat a bunch of carrots
And try another day.

V . . . -

RED CROSS KNITTING

There will be Red Cross knitting every Monday evening at 7:30 at the Yosemite Clubhouse for those who cannot attend the Wednesday afternoon meetings at the Lodge. Mrs. Knowles, Mrs. Hoss or Midge Pittman will be on hand to aid with instruction.

CHIEF LE-ME VOTES Electric Blanket "Hot Stuff"

Chief Le-me is the only person in Yosemite, as far as we know, who owns an electric blanket. Last summer a representative of the General Electric Company came to Yosemite to make pictures and showed attractive models presenting feather-bedecked Le-Me with a handsome \$35.00 buff and rust colored electric blanket for advertising purposes.

During the recent cold snap, Le-me was asked how he liked the blanket. "Oh, I wouldn't take a hundred dollar for it!" he exclaimed. Not only it is warm when I sleep, but in the evening and morning also."

All that the Chief needs now is an extension cord long enough to reach around all the places in the Valley where he would like to go, such as over to the Village Store and the Museum.

Yosemite bears are reported to be envious of Le-Me's good fortune, but shake their heads sorrowfully since no electric outlets are as yet provided in bear dens.

V . . . -

KEEP 'EM READING

Collection of books by members of the Junior Red Cross for the armed forces is progressing favorably. Although many books have been donated, it is hoped to secure more before the drive ends. If you have books you wish to contribute, you may hand them to any of the school children.

V . . . -

TORNEY TAKES A BATH

The first white man to brave the icy waters of the Merced River in 1942 was Kirk Torney.

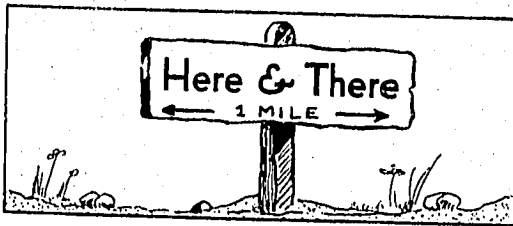
Hearing that Curran was training daily under a cold shower to be the first to dunk his body in the frigid waters, Kirk hastily donned his trunks and headed for the river a few jumps ahead of Jack.

They both arrived simultaneously. Several times each made a run for the water, but didn't have what it takes to make the final plunge.

Finally Kirk went back about fifty feet, ran full tilt for the beach and was about to stop in the stretch when he stepped on a sharp pine cone, let out a holler and fell into the water.

He was back on the bank almost instantly, or sooner. He jumped on his bike and rushed home where he immersed himself in a tub of scalding water.

He is reported to be still suffering from shock and chilblains.



Pink lemonade and cookies slaked the thirst of the youngsters from six to sixteen who danced at the schoolhouse Friday night at the invitation of Norma Jean and Elaine Sprinkel and Jean Brockman. Lester Moe, that supreme master of ceremonies, swung the guests into lines and squares. If Les looks a little hump shouldered it is due to reeling with Jean Brockman . . . That beautiful sixty minute snowstorm Tuesday afternoon was for the benefit of the Jim Coles, who were visiting the Beattys' last week . . . The Hill Belles, famous black angels in the recent minstrel show, and their Hill Billy husbands spent a hilarious evening last Thursday at the Win Churchills'—a pitch-in supper, singing and making records on a recordio filled the evening. The occasion was a farewell party for the Stanley Josephs who will be leaving soon for Omaha, Nebraska . . . Ed Beatty has suggested that since Bab Godfrey had an auto accident last year when she tried to avoid hitting some frogs on the highway, that she is qualified to talk on frog conservation to some local gathering . . . Frank Brockman will give a number of talks to schools and organizations in Fresno on March 12 and 13 in connection with California Conservation Week.



The following Yosemite-ites are now serving with the Armed Forces: Merl Ashworth, Bob Barnett, Nat Bredeman, Lowell Bondshu, Fred Burak, Arnold Burch, Jim Carpenter, Roger Chesebro, Bob Cromer, Rader Crooks, Dick Crowell, Eugene Drown, Arnold Fawcus, Francis B. Foley, Malcolm Fullmer, Ralph Fulton, Jim Harrison, Jim Keeley, Bob and Roy Lally, Bill Lintott, Milo Hamlin, Stu McKelvey, Jimmy and Dave McNamara, Barney Moen, Wilson Morrill, George and Leslie Murphy, Jack Patterson, Oscar Price, Owen Reinold, Erwin Rehker, Jack Ring, Gene Stoetzel, Gerry Thomas, Helmar Torgenson, Lorin Trubschenck, Ed Wipf. And more to come.

CLUBHOUSE DOINGS

Lola Pierson missing the bull's eye and hitting the rafters with a dart . . . Bob Legerton and Preston Obenshain fighting it out in the afternoons on the pingpong tables . . . Jane Rust learning to do the cable stitch on her sweater . . . Joe Barnes and Jess biting their tongues and throwing darts to loud peals of Geo. G's laughter—it all happened at Helmar Torgenson's farewell party . . . Jules Ashworth's desire to start bicycle parties, it must be SPRING—do you pedal???? . . . Jack Greener and Ed Anderson wearing themselves out playing pingpong, not on the table—but chasing the little white ball around the room . . . Irene Hood leaving the clubhouse Monday night with a very proud look—she had graduated from the beginner's stage and was grasping yarn to knit a soldier's sweater . . . Sonny Sontag with the strawberry knitting bag . . . Art Holmes and Shirley making the clubhouse a definite HABIT . . . THANK YOU DEPARTMENT: to Ted Glisczinski for donating a \$3.00 Defense Stamp book as a pingpong prize, also a dozen darts to the clubhouse . . . to Mrs. Knowles, and Mrs. Hoss for all their grand knitting instruction on Monday nights . . . to Ranger Pearson for showing his thrilling pictures of the climbing of Mt. McKinley . . .

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Monday eve.Red Cross Knitting
7:30

Every Wednesday eve.....Dancing, 9 to 11
Thursday, March 19.....Special showing of
motion pictures, "Skiing at St. Anton."

Clubhouse Hours

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight. Daily
except Tues. when Clubhouse is closed.

V . . . -

High Command's Secret Weapon

ARMY HEADQ'TRS.—March 13—A new recruit in Uncle Sam's armed forces is likely to change the whole strategy of the High Command in the next few months of fighting. Nat Bredeman, late of the Village Fountain, the Army's latest, has arranged somehow to get to the Near East battle zone, where he is to be captured by the Nips. Taken to the enemy commander, and displaying his "Notification to Report for Duty" blank, duly signed by Mr. Quinet, he will immediately take up the duties of camp cook. With a supply of arsenic hidden in his duffle bag, Nat is positive he can liquidate a division of Japs every other day. "With your poisonability Nat, you can do it. Good luck,!"

THE GRAPEVINE



PERSONALITIES: Bill McNamara, veteran Y.T.S. driver, writes from San Francisco that he's feeling better and eager to get back to the mountains . . . Harold Ouimet has just returned from a business trip which took him to Los Angeles, Palm Springs and points south. He stayed just long enough to go through the southern metropolis' first bombing, which he said was really something, especially the way it snarled up traffic . . . Private Fred T. Burak, who is stationed at Vancouver Barracks with Company D, 18th Engineers, just sent in two dollars for a Winter Club membership. The sight of Mt. Rainier must have made him homesick . . . Turned down by the U.S. Army on account of defective vision, Bill Irwin is now trying to land a berth with the R.A.F. Bill's a fine pilot and a flying enthusiast if there ever was one—so we hope he gets what he's after . . . Bobby Nielson, formerly dining room captain at the St. Francis, is the new manager of The Ahwahnee dining room . . . Everett Pruet is rapidly recovering from a recent operation and hopes to be out of the hospital in time to read his Sentinel at home . . . Max Straubhaar is with Pacific Greyhound Lines, according to recent report . . . Ben Tarnutzer attended a travel conference at the Hotel Oakland last week and reports a general optimism on summer vacation and summer travel prospects . . . Mrs. Tresidder is wearing a cast on her knee as a result of a mishap on Grouse Creek, but it hasn't handicapped any of her activities except the one she likes the best—skiing . . . Gabe Goldsworthy will probably be teaching us our snowplows next season . . . Noel Martin, who suffered serious injuries in an auto accident several months ago, is back on the job with the Y.T.S. . . . The office jitney is doing a good business, especially on rainy days . . . It's Captain Lowell Bondshu now. Lowell, Helen and the little Colonel are all living at the Presidio . . . Rader Crooks stopped in at the S.F. Office last week to kiss the girls goodbye. His ultimate destination is a secret, but he'll be at Fort Lewis for a while . . . Jack Patterson has joined the ski troops at Fort Lewis where he will find plenty of skiing pals . . . **OLD HOME**

WEEK: Recent visitors to Yosemite included Connie Norden, Evelyn Hylee, Lorraine Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Carr and family, Coco and Elena Lindeman, Luggi's dog, Al and Margaret—she's-a-Peache, Betty Schaller, Jack Wegner, Dawn Cochrane, (Did we miss any?).

NEWS FROM THE ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT: The Dale Davis' are expected back any day now. The Sterling Cramers have moved into their attractive new home on the hill. Mrs. Brandon has returned to the office after a week's siege of flu. The John Whitmans have moved into the apartment formerly occupied by the Bud Andrews. Forrest Reed is doing some night auditing at the Lodge. **LAST MINUTE NEWS:** Ed Masterson is still bedridden but on the road to recovery, according to a letter from his wife. They are in Los Angeles . . . It's a 7 lb boy for the Charles N. Proctors.

V . . . -

YOSEMITE'S EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE LATER THAN EVER

Yosemite's Easter Sunrise Service at Mirror Lake will be later than ever this year, because of daylight saving. Not until 10:33 Easter morning, April 5, will the sun climb above Half Dome and make possible the phenomenon of a "double sunrise"—two sunrises a mile apart. The Service will be conducted by the Reverend Ralph E. Doescher, and the usual large attendance is expected.

"A lazy man's Easter Service," is one term that has been applied to our Service this year. In any case, there isn't much excuse for anyone being late.

V . . . -

FIRST AID TEXTS THREATEN RECORD OF 'BEST-SELLERS'

WASHINGTON, D.C.—More American Red Cross First Aid Textbooks have been printed since Pearl Harbor than during the preceding eight years of its publication.

Now pressing into the all-time "best-seller" class, the text has been distributed to 6,385,000 Red Cross first-aiders since publication was started in March, 1933.

To meet the huge demand for first aid training following the declaration of war, 3,320,000 text books were printed between December 7 and the middle of February. Present production plans call for the printing of 5,000,000 additional copies by March 15, according to Harold F. Enlows, Red Cross director of First Aid, Water Safety and Accident Prevention.

VALLEY VIEW

Carol Brockman, late of Rainier National Park, lost her patience with our recent uncertain weather and bought a thermometer last week so she could "quit asking her neighbors what the temperature was last night." Roy sold it to her with an astonished air—said he hadn't known that they had thermometers in stock . . . With the return of Elmer Hommel and Elmer Nelson to the government offices, the Rangers Club will lose some of its desolate look. For a while Harry Parker has been its only resident . . . Red Cross knitting has a half-nelson on nearly every feminine knitter in the Valley, and is gaining new recruits each day. At the luncheon in honor of Mary Gage's mother, Mrs. Baldwin, there were needles in nearly every pair of hands. One fair knitter stood idle while she explained that the last time she tried to knit at a party she had to rip every stitch after she went home, so she will do her knitting in private after this—less danger of knitting when you should purl. Estimates say that if all the yarn now in use were stretched end to end the birds would have an over-supply of nesting material this spring; that is, if the naturalists would allow them to use such exotic material . . . Jim Cole, ex Jr. Park Naturalist, with his wife and daughters, Joyce and Phyllis, came up from Twenty-Nine Palms to spend a few days here. They had to leave sooner than they had planned, however, when a telegram came from Jim's lone assistant, a reserve officer, stating that Uncle Sam wanted him immediately. Perhaps that means that Reserve Captain "Mac" McKown will soon leave for an army camp, too . . . Have you noticed—the deer and bears have had a lost, untended look for the past week? Wildlife ranger Otto Brown has been on vacation.

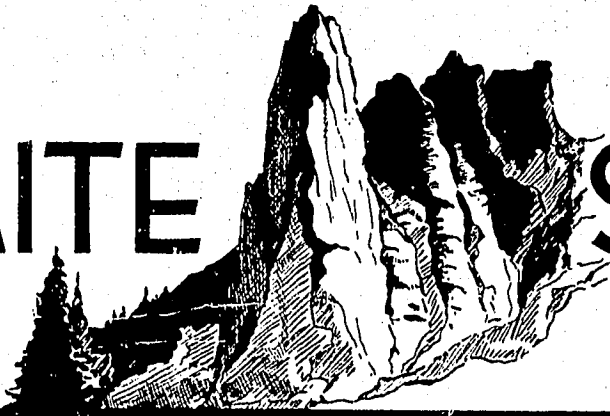
IN MEMORIAM

Arnold Sicher passed away February 21 at the age of 38, after a lingering illness. Funeral Services were held at Lisle Funeral Parlors, Fresno. Arnold leaves a wife and two young daughters, Judith and Heidi. The deceased is well known to Valley residents having lived in this vicinity for the past ten years. For a number of years he was engaged in the wood contracting business in the park.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds



VOLUME 1, NO. 11

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1942

FAREWELL DANCE FOR "MAC"

**McKown to Join MacArthur—
The Fort, Not the General**

The Square Dance at the schoolhouse on Saturday night, March 21, will be dedicated to Captain Russell "Mac" McKown, who is leaving the following day for Fort MacArthur.

Many jealously guarded secrets of landscape architecture will be revealed for the first time in an entertainment feature that is now being prepared.

Whether you square dance, or not, you will enjoy this farewell affair. Schottisches, polkas, Paul Jones, waltzes and fox trots will be included in the dance program.

V . . . -

COMPANY TEAM WINS CONTEST

**Polysyllabic Words Mow 'Em Down
In Hotly Contested Spelling Bee**

Even such spellers as Stanley Joseph, who seldom fails to insert an extra "l" or "r" at the right time, succumbed to the list of words compiled and given out by Mary Frances Gurney in the recent Spelling Bee at the Clubhouse. His nemesis proved to be the word, "chassis."

By luck or pluck, the Company team outlasted the Government team, finishing with seven exhausted spellers standing, and one comfortable ski cripple (Mary Tresidder) sitting.

Judge Hoss, one of the officials, was momentarily puzzled by a French-sounding word, which turned out upon investigation to be the word, "ratchet."

V . . . -

ICE CONE REACHES RECORD

**It Must Be Big When Old-Timers
Compare It With Former Cones**

The ice cone at the foot of Upper Yosemite Fall is larger than it has been in many years. It is noticeably larger than the enormous cone of 1935 which was widely publicized and photographed. Old-timers tell of a 500-foot ice cone, but it is doubtful if an ice cone ever came up to one third the height of the Upper Fall, which would be the case if the cone were that high.

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Monday evening—Red Cross

Knitting at 7:30

Every Wednesday Evening

Dancing, 9 to 11.

Wednesday, March 25

Special showing of motion pictures
on Bali, Iceland, Russia.

Admission, 25c; Children, 15c.

(tax included)

Dancing afterwards.

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight.

Daily except Tuesday when the

Clubhouse is closed.

RED CROSS AFGHAN RAFFLE

**Afghan to End All Afghans
On Display at Village Store**

At long last, folks, it's finished! All those gaily colored squares you've seen the girls knitting on have finally been put together. The result?—a handsome afghan, which will be raffled off at nine o'clock Saturday night, March 28th, at the Square Dance in the schoolhouse. The tickets will be 25c each and proceeds will go into the coffers of our own Yosemite Branch of the Red Cross.

The afghan itself has been described eloquently by those who have seen it as, "marvelous for a mansion, comfortable for a cottage, and practically indispensable if you're sleeping out under a tree." (Think of how you could have used it during the Nationals.)

Tickets will be sold by Yosemite school children and at the Village Store where Babs Preston has arranged the afghan in one of her inimitable displays, together with samples of the articles being knitted by residents for the Red Cross.

Ruth Bartlett tenderly crocheted together the squares made by knitters new and old, fat and thin—and if you think this is just another high powered sales talk, drop in at the Village Emporium and see for yourself. Buy as many chances as you wish — because the chances are you'll wish you had taken more. And we hope you win it!

CAMERA CLUB FLASHES

by Klika Shutter

All members are urged to attend the next regular meeting of the Yosemite Camera Club at the Museum Monday evening, April 6, at eight o'clock. There will be a Special Show, featuring Ralph Anderson in "From Raw Negative to Finished Print in Two Hours."

One month only to dust off that favorite negative and blow it up to salon size—the First Annual Yosemite Camera Salon will close its entry door on April 20th. One week later, after much tearing of hair, the judges will emerge and announce the results. There will be three prizes. Rules and entry blanks will be mailed to all members.

The Club dark room is now well equipped and members are urged to use it. Arrangements as to time can be made with Park Naturalist Brockman.

All members interested in dark room technique are requested to get in touch with John Loncaric or Frank Brockman. Small groups under the guidance of our professional members will have an opportunity to learn the fundamentals of developing and printing.

Good News! Membership dues have been waived for the balance of the year.

V . . . -

UNUSUAL SHOW AT CLUBHOUSE

Movie on Bali, Iceland, Russia

To be Shown Wednesday, March 25

Through the courtesy of Merle Sproull, travel pictures on Bali, Iceland & Russia will be shown at the Yosemite Clubhouse the evening of Wednesday, March 25th, at eight o'clock. The program will last about an hour and will be followed by the regular Wednesday evening dance. Admission to the Special Movie Show will be 25c for adults, 15c for children, tax included. Proceeds will be turned over to the Yosemite Clubhouse Fund, where the money can be used to good advantage. Here's an entertaining, educational program that's unusually timely. Let's all attend—and help the Club at the same time.

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Court Procedure in Yosemite

Our Court is presided over by Judge Liston O. Allen, United States Commissioner for Yosemite National Park. Judge Allen has jurisdiction to try all persons charged with violating the Park Rules and Regulations, the State of California Fish and Game Code, the State of California Vehicle Code, and all misdemeanors other than those set forth above.

According to the Commissioner, the majority of the cases brought before the Court are for violations of the Park Rules and Regulations and the State of California Vehicle Code. During the past six months cases have been tried which involved speeding, driving while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, parking

in front of a "No Parking Sign," reckless driving, destroying government property, failure to stop at the scene of an accident, dropping a lighted cigarette, cutting in, theft, possession of firearms, unsafe driving, and other miscellaneous violations.

The court procedure is as follows: A complaint is filed either by a Park Ranger or by a civilian; a warrant is then issued for the arrest of the offender. The arrested party, who is called the defendant, is brought into court and the trial proceeds. The trial procedure is conducted in accordance with the Sections of the Penal Code of the State of California applicable to Police Courts and Justices' Courts. If a verdict of guilty is found, the defendant is either fined or sentenced to the County Jail.

In the case of traffic violators, the Commissioner on several occasions has invoked the sections of the Vehicle Code which require that the defendant surrender his driver's license and refrain from driving a motor vehicle for a definite period of time.

V

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

A few days ago I was called upon to substitute for the regular attendant at the Clubhouse. During the time I was there, I could see where all of us could do a lot of things to make it easier for Jane Anderson, our hard working attendant.

Playing cards were mixed and scattered over the tables and lounges, chinese checkers, marbles on the floor and seats, chairs all misplaced, dirty footprints on most of the canvas chairs and seats, books and magazines scattered around on everything with a flat surface, including the floor.

Now as we all know, a great many people went to a lot of trouble to fix up the Clubhouse. I think most of the employees clutter up the Clubhouse unintentionally, so let's try to keep things in order and put things back where they belong. This will greatly facilitate the running of YOUR Clubhouse.

Glasses, cups and saucers should be returned to the counter if taken to other parts of the building. Cards and games should be put away. I would also suggest a small ladder to reach the darts that the inaccurate ones put near the ceiling, and have to stand on the chairs to reach.

Albert Akers.

TO MARY

Alas, when radiance of the ski
Is turned to plaster on ze knee!
For I've been raised on faith in Mary
Infallible, unbreakable, tough and wary.
Follow her and you cannot fail.
Have faith and lustily swing your tail!
She'll bend and creak, but she will last
Never that girl will wear a cast!
Ah, woe, woe, woe, at last, poor me!
Never again shall I trust a ski!
You've shaken me, gal, from stem to stern
Shall I then the fickle hickories burn?
Me thought you'd be alert as soon as
You came within range
Of treacherous prunus!
Sadly now, I shed a tear
For the lost illusions of yesteryear.
I know now that the ski's the master,
And sooner or later we end in plaster.
I'm sure they get you in the end,
Whether or no ze knees you bend.
Now as I wanly eat my words,
I wonder, should a skier turn to birds?
P.S.
Should "Unk" this sweet,
Perchance, deplore,
Just gently smile and reach for more!
For a damsel needs must have her balm,
When plaster itch reduces calm!

—Della Hoss

V

FITZGERALDS PLACE NEAR TOP Marshall, in First Yosemite Race Places Sixth in The Combined

In his first race in the three years he has been ski teaching in Yosemite, Marshall Fitzgerald finished seventh in both the Downhill and the Slalom to win 6th place in the National Combined Championships this past week. Lib, also in good form, took 10th place in the Combined.

UNCLASSIFIED ADS

LONELY HEART CLUB—Girls! Do you have to walk to work? Respectable young man (52) draft exempt, will share bicycle. Comfortable rumble. Box 33 1/2 Yosemite.

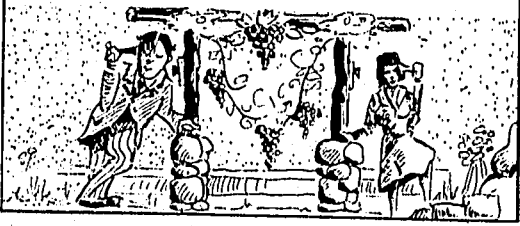
I HAVE sure-fire substitute for rubber tires. Need \$150.00 to exploit. Contact Al Akers, The Spoon.

YOUNG MAN—Unalte., too old to fight, but still has young ideas. Would cons. acq. yng. brun., working, with mod. bnk. acct. I will share my all. No Gold-diggers. Write "Pining," Gen. Del., Yos.

WINTER CLUB membership card, only slightly used, will exchange for one 1st class gopher trap. See Ella Greener.

DOES JUNIOR get on your nerves? Try Chergen's Lotion. Will quickly take the little chap off your hands. Distributor, Harry "Wise Crack" Hewitson, No. 3, the Grotto.

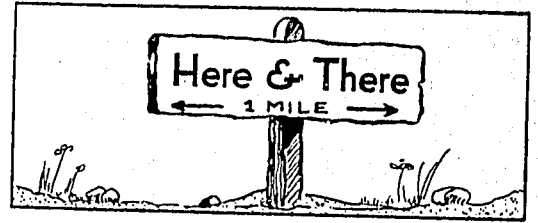
THE GRAPEVINE



IT'S WEDDING BELLS for Bob Cromer and Marge Miller, who were Reno-mated last week, and for Jerry Martin and Hellene Sonntag, who are to be married in Reno this Sunday. Bob will report to San Diego; Hellene, to S.F. Much to nobody's surprise, Vern Wheeler and Irene Hood decided to merge cars, cares and cash in another Reno marriage. And while we're on the subject — one more Yosemite bachelor to mend his ways (and probably his own socks from now on) is Roy Lally, who was married in San Francisco last Saturday, with his parents witnessing the ceremony. **GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN:** Dorrit Sibley, who has decorated the Lodge Studio these past winter months—to Palo Alto, and thence southward to be nearer her fiance; Eve Niestrath, whose smile and gracious manner have added much to the atmosphere of The Ahwahnee Dining Room during the past five years—to the Southland, where she hopes to find work in an airplane factory; Carl Bergstrom, one of the pioneer Y.T.S. drivers with a record of seventeen years of faithful service—to San Francisco, with no definite plans for the future. **NEW ARRIVALS:** Carl and Frances Waters. Carl returns to Yosemite to work in the accounting department as Chief Hotel and Commercial Auditor. The couple will move into the apartment now occupied by Bud Waters as soon as Bud and "Jimmie" move into one of the new houses. . . Mildred Maas, Bud Andrews' sister, who will preside over the counters at the Village Emporium. **ON VACATION:** Mamie Looze, who went to Yuba City to visit her parents; John Ivanhoff, Dormitory houseman, who has only been here twenty years; Melba Smith, who is visiting her home in San Bernardino; Mrs. Muldoon, who left for San Francisco to be gone several weeks. **IT'S YOUR MOVE:** The Tom McElliggotts are moving into the apartment vacated by the Kyrle Murrays, who are now occupying one of the new houses. The Wendell Otters are now established in "White Collar Row;" the Joe Spechts and the Harold Ouimets have moved into their new houses on the hill. **AT RANDOM:** Win Churchill, Lib Fitzgerald and Leroy and Jane Rust have left for Alta where the

first three named will represent the Yosemite Winter Club in the Alta Cup Races. . . Bill Kat, possessor of a beautiful plaster cast, has been discharged from the hospital after an extended stay. He insists that he did some of the best rock climbing of his life when he clambered down Indian Canyon after his accident, with his injured foot suspended in mid-air. We expect to see Bill hopping from rock to rock again as soon as the trails open. . . Helen Stoddard, one of the newer nurses, slipped on the ice last Saturday and fractured her wrist. . . Dorothy Webster and Avery Sturm joined the ski casualty list the same day, and were pulled out of the same hole just a few minutes apart. However, they are convalescing separately, and both are getting around quite nimbly. . . We were glad to see Gordon Hooley and Hannes Schroll back with us, if only for a short time. Gordon reports that Louise "Rabbit" Ringquist is developing into a star skier, while her twin sister is up before dawn to snap the first rays of the sun as they pierce the iced windows of the Ski Lodge and light up the cobwebs within. And Hannes says, "Oh, Gosh! You should see those Hooley twins. Barton, he wants to schuss all the time and Nancy, she makes such beautiful stem christies our guests are ashamed to show themselves on the slopes." . . . We also learned that Ray Huston is the new Winter Sports Director at the Sugar Bowl. . . Harry and Joe Eckhoff were recent visitors, and almost missed seeing Dorothy, Harry's sister, who had planned a trip to the City the same week end. . . Buck Evans and Herb Ewing went out to see what they could do about enlisting. . . Max Hoffman, who has been barbering at the Old Village this past week, was drafted into service at El Dorado Diggings during the Nationals. . . George Oliver came up from L.A. to attend the Nationals and to help put over the Columbia All-Western Broadcast Saturday afternoon. Were you listening? . . . Marie Nogue brought in forty girls from Mills this past week end. . . It's "back to those Texas plains" for Lucile Niles, who plans to return to San Antone in a week or so after a two and one half years' stay in Yosemite leaving many a broken heart behind. Good luck, "Tex." . . . Everett Harwell goes into the Navy Air Corps upon the completion of his college year. . . An Eastern hotel man once said, "Every hotel needs one red headed bellboy for good luck." What's to happen to The Ahwahnee now that Ellis Crandall has been transferred to S-1?

V . . . -



Harold Ouimet is now chairman of the Yosemite Tire Rationing Board and Archie Thompson replaces Judge Allen, whose official duties prevent him from serving any longer. . . During Conservation Week, Frank Brockman talked before nine audiences totaling 2100 persons in Fresno. Harry Parker talked to the schools here and at Wawona. . . Art Holmes is the author of an article on winter skiing accidents which appeared recently in HEALTH magazine, and has been requested to furnish one on summer accidents. . . Ken and Ellen Pennebaker, with Nancy and Priscilla were almost as excited as their father over taking a real train ride. . . Lynn Falch, editor of Standard Oil Bulletin, was in the park recently getting photographs and material for an article on the Yosemite High Country. . . Florence Morris has been appointed acting chairman of the American Red Cross pending action of the executive committee. She replaces Stanley Joseph.

V . . . -

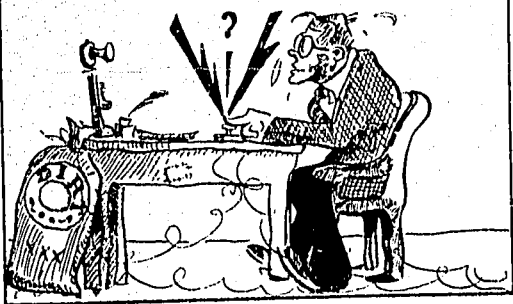
CLUBHOUSE DOINGS

Perry Gage making his chocolate soda an afternoon habit. . . Dorothy and Babs being o-so-patriotic and starting a long-sleeved turtle-necked Navy sweater. . . Bill Ellis sharpening points on marshmallow sticks with an axe. . . Leah Ashworth and Elmer Nelson playing their first doubles match and actually beating the PING PONG CHAMPS, Jules and Jean, one game. . . Duell Born and Bill Brockman arriving at the Clubhouse five minutes apart—both with black eyes. (The story is that one fell out of a tree and the other got hit with a baseball???) Ritchie Ferraris still on top in the ping pong tournament. . . Elsie Smith buying tuna sandwiches by the pair after an afternoon of skiing. . .

IN MEMORIAM

Ed Masterson succumbed to a lingering illness Sunday in Los Angeles. Last summer Ed and Ruth were in charge of the Chinquapin Service Station, following which they managed the store at Wawona. Ed's first job in Yosemite was as a driver with the Y.T.S. The deceased leaves a wife and one son, aged eight.

HOT OFF THE WIRES



"He's Back Again, Folks"

The threatened shortage of male help, brought about by so many locals joining the Armed Forces and making it necessary to fill jobs with female employees, inspired the Editor to assign me the job of finding out how the girls liked wearing the pants all the time.

"An interesting assignment at last," I muttered to myself as I loped out of the office.

Just outside I met Jane Anderson.

"Jane," I said, "I understand you have been named to succeed Archie Thompson as Superintendent of the Fish Hatchery. How do you like the work?"

"Well," replied Jane, "Archie doesn't think I'm quite ready to take over his duties yet—I can't imagine why.

"This morning he sent me to plant ten thousand fry in Mirror Lake. I went up there and spent hours digging small holes like our old family cat used to do when he was helping with little odd jobs about the house. I placed a baby trout in each hole and neatly covered it over with dirt.

"When Archie came to look over my work, he took one look at the hundreds of fresh mounds and fainted."

So I left Jane pondering over the problem of how fry should be planted and went to see Virgilia Holliday.

"Virgilia," I said, "I hear you are to replace Fire Chief Nielson."

"Oh, I'm not so sure about that," she replied. "I was over at the fire house today and the first thing Smokey said was he would show me how to roll my hose. I left!"

Virgilia, too, seemed a bit baffled by her duties, so I went over to the garage to see how Melba Smith was doing as a driver.

Her bus, No. 27, was badly dented in the back and the right fender was missing.

"Melba," I enquired, "How do you like your new work?"

"It's very interesting," she replied. "Today I had the Badger Pass run. I left Ski House with a full load of passengers. Coming down the hill in a driving snow-

storm, the bus skidded and spun around several times. Finally I drove up to The Lodge—I thought. I opened the bus doors and after all the passengers had been unloaded, you can imagine my surprise when I found we were back at the Ski House."

I drove down to the lower end of the Valley where I found Margaret Boyd installing some new government signs.

"How do you like the sign work?" I asked.

"It's very enjoyable outdoor work," she replied. "Chief Ranger Inez Townsley told me motorists were complaining they were always winding up at a point just opposite to where my sign pointed. I can't understand it.

"How do you like this new design?"—and Margaret pointed to a sign reading, "To Ski Fields" and just under it was another pointing in the opposite direction reading, "To Lewis Memorial Hospital."

"I'm afraid when the skiers see that, they will follow the sign reading, 'Merced—83 miles,'" I answered.

Then I drove back to the garage where I saw Marnie Looze, who had just taken over her new duties as mechanic.

"Marnie," I complained, "The motor on my car is missing."

"Well, I can't take time to help you find it," replied Marnie, "Why not try the new unclassified ad column in the Sentinel."

And just then Margaret Wilson came into the lobby in her new ranger uniform.

"How do you like the life of a ranger?" I queried.

"It's great," she replied. "I get to look over all the handsome boys entering the park. One such fellow came through the gate today—a 6-foot blond. I asked him if he had any dogs or cats, or if he would be at The Ahwahnee dance tonight.

"When he said he would be there—and looking just for me—what do you think happened? I forgot to collect the \$2.00 entrance fee. The Superintendent made me dig it up."

Leaving Margaret in a despondent mood because she had had to pay the \$2.00 and didn't have enough left for the dance, I went over to the hospital to see the new lady doctor, Dr. Olga Nordloff.

"Howya doing, Dr. Olga?" I asked.

"Not half bad," she answered. "Remember the cast I put on Avery Sturm's leg after he had injured it while demonstrating to friends how Martin Fopp won the downhill? Well, I took it off today and his foot was pointing the wrong way."

"If that's the case, no more skiing for me," I thought as I carefully made my

way down the hospital steps.

From there I went over to The Ahwahnee to see Julie Brun who was working as clerk.

"Julie," I asked, "How do you like desk work?"

"It's awfully interesting," she answered.

"Tyrone Power came in today. Of course, I was very much excited. My hand shook so much when I handed the pen to Tyrone that the ink splashed all over his suit. But he just laughed.

"Then I handed the key to his chauffeur and told him to take room 411 and directed Mr. Power to Dormitory E."

So I left Julie gazing off into space and returned to the Sentinel Office and whom should I find in The Editor's chair but—Gayle Tarnutzer!

—Joe McFluke

V

FAREWELL PARTY BIG SUCCESS

Novelty Dances, Skits, Records Contribute to Evening's Fun

Although hurriedly planned, the farewell party for the Josephs turned out to be an unqualified success.

Earlier in the week a sketch of the Josephs' life in Yosemite had been prepared and recorded. The two records were played much to the enjoyment of all, and later given to the departing couple who left Sunday for Omaha, Nebraska.

The most popular gag seemed to be the one about Stan's devotion to duty in his early days. According to the story, Stan didn't even stop to laugh at Colonel Thomson's jokes, but kept right on working. However, it was supposedly discovered later that he had carefully taken them down in shorthand to laugh at after office hours!

Prizes for the novelty dance went to Avery Sturm and Millie Lowery, and to Vernon Lowery and Ruth Joseph. They consisted of a tire of doubtful vintage and several packages of sugar.

"Down to earth" talks were given by Mr. Kittredge and Dr. Tresidder, following which the Josephs received a copy of "The John Muir Trail" by Ansel Adams, and a photograph of the wind-blown pine on Sentinel Dome by Ralph H. Anderson.

Special credit should go to Carlton Smith who acted as master of ceremonies, and to the committee headed by Dwight Humphreys.

V

What Do You Think of The Sentinel?

The Editor, being broadminded, will accept brick bats as well as bouquets. Send in your opinions. We'll print 'em.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy Defense Stamps

Buy Defense Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 12

"Voice of the Valley"

Friday, April 3, 1942

TROUBLE IN PARADISE—AND HOW! Yosemite Skiers See Action in Alta And Return Licking Their Wounds

Our local racers, recently returned from Alta, say it's a skier's paradise. But they had their troubles. It seems the mountains there are so steep everyone wonders how the *snow* stays on—let alone skiers. Just to give you an idea — the winner of the Downhill averaged better than sixty miles an hour. The course dropped so fast racers couldn't see the slope more than twenty yards ahead.

After finishing fifteenth in the Downhill, Win Churchill wound himself around a slalom pole in the Giant Slalom, and won't be square dancing for awhile.

Leroy Rust climbed a tree, which isn't such a good idea when you have skis on and are supposed to be racing. Anyway, "Rusty" escaped with a sprained ankle and a new respect for what only God can make.

Lib Fitzgerald survived the skiing but was bitten by Dick Durrance's dog—a doubtful honor.

Jane Rust, the fourth member of our Spartan band, put on a pair of rental skis which at Alta apparently come in assorted sizes. One ski was fully three inches longer than the other. As a result, Jane's skis geed when they should have hawed and most of her views of the beautiful terrain at Alta were from a recumbent position.

Nevertheless, the quartet unanimously agreed that Alta is a marvelous place to ski. We feel like doubling our insurance, making out our will, strapping on our first aid kit and setting out for Alta immediately.

V . . . -

NOTICE

For a short period beginning April 2, the Village Store will be closed from 1 to 2 p.m. daily. This is expected to improve the service until the summer employees arrive and regular hours can be resumed.

RED CROSS AND DEFENSE ACTIVITIES

A quantity of Red Cross material has just been received and additional women are needed to assist with the Red Cross sewing each Monday afternoon at Mrs. Kittredge's residence.

* *

Ladies, would you like to don a pair of jeans and tackle a real forest fire? Would you like to know how to avoid embarrassment if an incendiary bomb fell in your parlor during the meeting of the Friday Bridge Club? And better still, would you like to learn how to prevent and suppress small fires around the house such as usually threaten when your husband leaves a lighted cigarette on the new davenport?

You can learn to do all these tricks—with manly skill—if you join the Blue Jean Fire Brigade. This organization will be a branch of the Mariposa County Brigade, but will work completely within the framework of the National Park Service.

Meeting will be held each week under the guidance of Fire Chief John Wegner. Mere man will be welcome, too.

* *

Ladies, haven't you often wished you could sit beside a telephone switchboard and plug in on all the interesting conversations? Well then, who are the six lucky women who would like to join the volunteer group to learn operation of the switchboard in the Administration Building under the expert instruction of the local Chief Operator?

The purpose of instruction is to train volunteer operators to man the park telephone switchboard in the Administration Building in times of emergency.

Please call the Chief Ranger's office—telephone 98—and sign up for one or all of these interesting courses. For further details see notice on bulletin board.

* *

Ladies, would you like to apply a tourniquet around somebody's neck?

This refers to another interesting
(continued on page 4, col. 3)

CAMERA CLUB FLASHES

by Klika Shutter

The time draws near for the Yosemite Camera Club salon. Members have been mailed entry blanks and rules governing the exhibit. Please don't delay too long in making that prize print. Last minute efforts seldom have that "oomph" which attracts the eyes of the judges.

The first salon several months ago was open to all regardless of membership in the club. This salon, however, is essentially for members. Residents of Yosemite desiring to exhibit may do so, but will not be eligible for competition unless they are members.

Don't miss the next meeting, Monday, April 6 at 7:30 p.m. at the Museum. All color (not colored) enthusiasts are requested to bring their latest efforts. Arrangements have been made to show colored stills and movies during the intervals between demonstrations.

V . . . -

EASTER EGG HUNT AND BREAKFAST

A special children's Easter Egg Hunt and Breakfast will be held at The Ahwahnee Easter morning. The hunt will start at 8:15 and will be followed by the breakfast at 9:00, in plenty of time for those present to attend the Easter Sunrise Service which is not until 10:33. This combination Easter Egg Hunt and Breakfast is for children seven years of age and under. The charge is 75c per child. Reservations should be made in advance through Midge Pittman or Merle Sproull.

V . . . -

WOMEN'S GROUP MEETING APRIL 7

The final meeting of the Women's Group will be held Tuesday, April 7th, at The Ahwahnee Hotel. Luncheon tickets may be engaged through the hostesses, Mrs. John Wegner, Mrs. Perry Gage, Mrs. Hartley Dewey and Mrs. Win Churchill.

The Program Chairman, Mrs. Frank Ewing, has arranged for Miss Minette Stoddard, Merced County Librarian, to review current fiction, travel and war books in her pleasantly informal but concise manner.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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 Ralph Anderson, *Assoc. Editor*
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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Lola Pierson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

1868	623
1869	1122
1870	1735
1871	2137
1872	2354
1873	2530
1874	2711
1875	2423
1876	1917
1877	1392
1878	1183
1879	1385
1880	1897
1881	2173
1882	2525
1883	2831
1884	2408

V

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

United States Naval Training Station,
 San Diego, California
 March 22, 1942

Dear Ben:

Will you please publish this letter in the "Sentinel" so that I may use this means of thanking all my friends in the Valley for the many fine times I have enjoyed there.

I have never worked anywhere else with so many good friends, and I hope to be back as soon as this business is taken care of, perhaps in a couple of years.

We certainly have a fine bunch of men here at the training station, and once we get started on those Japs—look out!

The life we lead here is good, but of course everyone is waiting for the time when we finish our period of detention and receive liberty to see our folks and "wives." After that, no one knows where we will be sent.

I hope my marriage wasn't too big a surprise to everyone, but in these times we somehow work quite fast.

Thanks again, everyone. I hope to see you all soon.

Sincerely,
 Bob Cromer

V

EASTER NOTES

The Easter Sunrise Service at Mirror Lake scheduled to start at 10:33 a.m. will be broadcast over Fresno's K M J radio station. This is the first time the services have been sent out over the air.

The Easter Sunday afternoon session of the Bible School will be held at the schoolhouse at 2:00 p.m. followed by the annual Easter egg hunt in the meadow. Kindergarten children will sing a group of songs.



DRIVE SAFELY

According to Section 2.42 of the General Rules and Regulations of Yosemite National Park automobiles and other vehicles shall be so operated as to be under the safe control of the driver at all times. Speed must be kept within such limits as to avoid accidents. The maximum speed for all vehicles except official emergency cars, is thirty-five miles per hour.

The wording of this section indicates that drivers of motor vehicles must slow down when entering intersections, when driving in congested areas, such as camp grounds, hotel units, when passing a group of pedestrians, or when driving through the Old Village or any other inhabited area.

Some drivers are under the impression that it is permissible to drive a motor vehicle at the maximum speed of thirty-five miles per hour at all times. As indicated above, such is not the case. The driver must keep the speed of his car below the maximum rate whenever the conditions of the road or surroundings require a slower rate of speed. A safe rate of speed when driving through the Old Village, for example, or approaching an intersection is fifteen miles per hour.

V

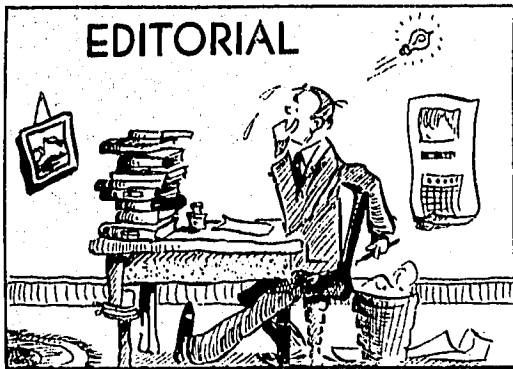


GOOD BYE, RED!

You'll be missed by the staff and many a guest -- Who's been coming for years in quest of a rest—No more late buses for you to wait for—Nor afternoon tea on the terrace to pour—No extra cots to set up in the rooms—Nor luggage to carry for coy brides and grooms—No wood to haul, nor fires to lay—Nor beefs to settle for people who say — They must keep their pups close by their side—No kennels are vacant for Mummy's pride—Forget the rugs that are always askew—For other things entirely new — No movies to set up, no cars to drain—Out in the cold and pouring rain—So our BEST WISHES to you, Red, old sop—We hope your luck holds till you reach the top.

V

EDITORIAL



SENTINEL NOT NEW

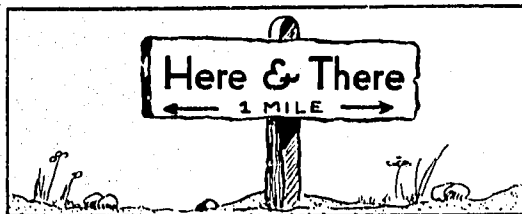
Apparently someone else thought the name "Sentinel" a good one, for records disclose the fact that a paper, "Sentinel of Yosemite," was printed in San Francisco by Cubery and Company, Printers, as far back as 1885.

In Volume 1, Number 1, of that publication appears the following interesting tabulation of tourist travel from 1855 through 1884. You will note a decided increase in the travel for the year 1869, which was probably accounted for by the completion of the Overland Railroad. In 1875 travel showed a decrease for the first time. This decrease continued for several years.

1855 to 1864	653
1864	147
1865	369
1866	438
1867	502

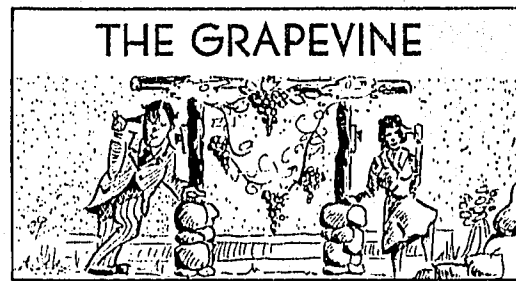
SCHOOL NEWS

The local school wants tin foil and lead foil to send to the Shriner's Hospital in San Francisco where they will use it to buy bandages and medicine. Here is your chance to turn a Hershey bar wrapper into an aspirin or two! The foil should be left in sheets, not rolled into balls. One parent reported that her youngster is now using twice as much tooth paste as she did formerly, so she can take more empty tubes to school to aid the drive. . . Mrs. Pylman has thoughtfully given the primary room a little rabbit, "Pinky II," one of the offspring of the popular rabbit at school last year . . . On the last school day before Easter vacation, the little children hunted Easter eggs on the school grounds. Each youngster found an egg with his or her name on it . . . The Red Cross afghan raffle resulted in about sixty-five dollars to the local branch, and cozy comfort to the winner Andrew Brennan of The Ahwahnee Hotel. All proceeds will go toward paying for yarn and sewing supplies used by the local branch of the Red Cross. Prizes for selling the most tickets went to Suzanne McKown, Avonelle Brown, Chuck Brown and Hilmer Oehlmann. The boys' prizes were model airplanes made by Bob Strouse . . . Recent visitor at the local school was Merle Anderson, now in school at Wawona . . .



Sam and Hazel Clark, who like nothing better than horseback riding, typify American hikers in a striking new exhibit in the foyer of the Museum. Harry Parker is responsible for working out most of the details of the colorful exhibit designed to show the relationship of National Parks to National Defense . . . The Dwight Humphreys have moved into the house vacated by Josephs, Peggy Lou delighted to be in a neighborhood with many youngsters . . . Rockwell Kent, famous artist and explorer, was a recent visitor at the Lodge. He was particularly interested in Harry Parker's talk on the life zones, featuring the Arctic Zone with which he was familiar in Greenland . . . A ten page letter to Cassandra McKown from "Mac" after he had been at Fort McArthur five hours told of interesting work routing soldiers to different units arriving and departing constantly . . . Young Donald Hise enthused over the Easter

rabbit said: "Last year I got a great big Easter egg that was round in the middle and pointed both ways! . . . VACATIONS —Off to visit the Worth Summers at San Leandro and the W. H. Carrs at Palo Alto are Mrs. Lester Shorb and Raye La Vonn for the Easter week holiday. They plan to return Saturday, the 4th. . . Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beatty and Myrna Lee will spend a week in the Bay District. The Beattys will visit Ruth and Barney Johnson who are the proud parents of daughter Jacqueline born on March 18. . . Mary Boyer, upper grade teacher, left Friday afternoon for Oakland—her first trip out of the Valley since Thanksgiving. Judging from her shopping list, it probably won't be a very restful vacation . . . Teacher Mary Francis Gurney decided on a ski vacation to Ostrander Lake. She took along a brand new movie camera—probably to prove she actually reached the top of Horse Ridge . . . Richmond Hodges is spending a month in the east seeing points of interest and visiting relatives in Boston . . . Floyd Imray, who has been living with the Hank Woods for a few months, returned to his home near Fresno. Floyd has been in the 7th grade here . . . The new stenographer at the Administration Building is Miss Mary F. Lesley, formerly with the U. S. Travel Bureau in San Francisco . . . Ken Pennebaker returned from the Credit Union Convention at Long Beach full of enthusiasm over the continuing good work of the organization in promoting thrift and providing loans at reasonable rates. He learned that credit unions are the fastest growing cooperative organizations in the United States. Residents are urged to take full advantage of the local Credit Union, now in its sixth year serving credit needs of Yosemite residents . . . SIGNS OF SPRING — Mrs. Mabel Boysen is back again, dusting off the counters after an absence of over three months. Visiting Mrs. Boysen are her attractive granddaughters Carolyn and Jeanne St. Clair and their friends Miss Althea Wilson and Don Hickson of Sacramento . . . George Bailey, ingenious custodian of the Administration Building, was seen rerouting the grape vines to beautify the front entrance . . . Bears are being reported daily wearing glossy new fur coats. "Old Bill" the park's oldest bear, was heard to remark: "Don't bring me anymore of that garbage, just bring me a Jap!" Other bears, amazed to hear of world events since retiring for the winter, have been observed rushing to their dens at the sound of an airplane.



Cupid took a holiday this past fortnight—or maybe we just aren't in the know. However, we might mention in passing that Bea Doyle acquired an in-law recently in the person of our good friend Diggory Venn whose given name is really Richard . . . Recent visitors included Mr. and Mrs. Jack Farley, Mr. and Mrs. Al Peache, who were here for a week of skiing, Mrs. William Boekel and daughter, Beverly, and Bill Lane, who was largely responsible for inducing some seventy-five Stanfordites to spend their spring vacation skiing at Badger Pass . . . CALLED TO THE COLORS: Don Bartlett, who substituted for Jane Anderson as Clubhouse attendant while Jane enjoyed a well earned rest. Don reported to Bakersfield last week and will be stationed at Mintern Field. WHERE THEY ARE: Bill Irvin, with the R.A.F.; the Dick Mains, at Bisbee, Arizona; Stu McKelvey, at Everett, Washington; the Al Kays, at Chula Vista; Francis Fox, address unknown; Kirk Torney, a.w.o.l. (?); Tinkey, at Richmond where he's a ship fitter; Kathryn Donahue, at the office headquarters of the Fourth Air Force, San Francisco, Leonard Andresen, at the Alameda Naval Base . . . HIT AND MISS: Gabe Goldsworthy is wearing a cast as a result of her last trip to Ostrander. Asked how long she'd have to wear it, Gabe trilled cheerfully, "Seven more weeks and eight more days." . . . "Snowshoe" Lillie has been practicing assiduously for the coming Inter-Club ski championships. They say he's a D.H.O. racer, mostly down . . . The Club realized nearly \$15 from last week's showing of Merle Sproull's travel pictures, which were made doubly interesting by Merle's running commentary . . . In a quandary—Everett Harwell, who was turned down by the Navy Air Force because twice in his life he had fainted, and who will have to undergo a knee operation before he can get into the Army . . . Fred Alexander says he thinks the sign over the post office should be changed to "Offense Window" . . . Bill Williams, one of our newer cyclists, pedals a mean bike. Many other locals are taking up the sport which was a favorite of our forebears. The "Skipper" says he can remember when he became

THE GRAPEVINE

(continued from page 3)

the proud possessor of the first safety bicycle in Merced and used to ride it around inside his father's livery stable. Asked what he meant by a safety bicycle, Ed said, "the type you're riding now." Early bicycles, it seems, were built with one wheel bigger than the other. At first the big wheel was put on ahead and the riders toppled over forwards; then the big wheel was placed behind and they tumbled over backwards. Bicycling was on the point of being handed back to the acrobats when some genius thought up the idea of having two wheels the same size. And so it was the "safety bicycle" was born. "Hobby" says she wonders how many local pedestrians know there's an article in the Vehicle Code of the State of California which requires you to walk on the left edge of the pavement when ambulating down the highway. . . . At a meeting in Selma recently, Mrs. Ralph Doescher was elected a delegate to the Presbyterial which meets in Atlantic City in May. . . . Herb Ewing, Everett Harwell and Forrest Reed skied in to Merced Lake to fill the snowhouse. . . . We hear from an authoritative source that Virgilia Holliday is going to transfer her talents to the accounting office while Babs Preston becomes head nifty-gifty girl at The Ahwahnee. . . . Ella and Jack Greener have been poring through the current issue of National Geographic looking for some mention of Toots West of Wagga Wagga. Wagga Wagga's there, but no Toots. . . . Nancy Loncaric, apparently all "played out" has returned to the fold. . . . Vera Connell was released from the hospital "much sooner than she expected," according to word just received, but will be recuperating from her operation for some little spell. . . . the Wendell Otters motored to Los Angeles over the week end. . . . Margaret Wilson lost her Bulova while skiing at Badger and hopes she's as lucky as Stanley Plumb who found his after the snow melted—still running! . . . Mary Francis Gurney bade the boys good-bye—or was it just one boy, Mary Francis?—at Merced Air Base recently when the graduating class left to complete the Army flight instruction course in Arizona. Incidentally, it was her first trip out of the Valley since she started teaching. . . . Lola Pierson is the new attendant at the Clubhouse. Let's give her our cooperation. ON VOCATION: Harold Ouimet, who's interviewing prospects for summer employment in Los Angeles and San Francisco;

Dr. Tresidder, who's in Washington D.C. . . . STORY OF THE WEEK: Mary Jane Rarig lost one of her mittens while riding the rope tow recently. Figuring that one mitten was as bad as none, she threw it away. Imagine her surprise a couple of hours later when she saw both mittens carefully laid aside at the top of the tow. DEPARTURES: Eulah Sanford, for the Southland, on a two week's vacation; Bob Nielsen, back to S. F. after a short shift as dining room manager at The Ahwahnee. DETHRONED: Ritchie Ferraris was knocked out of number one position in the Ping Pong Tourney at the Clubhouse by paddle pusher, Earl Pierson. IN TRAINING: Captain George "Tempo" Goldsworthy has been training for the Inter-Club meet — on the Sno-Motor. Everyone relieved to hear that Mother Curry has recovered from her illness.

V . . .

HOSPITAL HIGHLIGHTS

A son, David Gill, was born to Mrs. & Mrs. Floyd McKim on March 24. The baby weighed eight pounds, four ounces at birth. This is the second boy in the McKim family.

Mr. & Mrs. Alvin T. Rhoan of the Indian Village became parents of a baby boy on March 17. The seven pound, seven ounce son was appropriately named Patrick O. Rhoan.

Darroll Born is wearing a cast on his right leg as a result of torn ligaments of the knee.

The new day nurse at the hospital is Miss Cynthia Curtis who arrived here from La Jolla to take the place of Mrs. Woods.

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Monday evening—Red Cross Knitting at 7:30

Every Wednesday Evening Dancing, 9 to 11.

The play-off for the ping pong tournament will take place Sunday night, April 5 at 8 p.m.

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight.

Daily, except Thursday when the Clubhouse is closed.

ON LENGTHY TRIPS

Lucille Thompson at the Fish Hatchery suddenly had an opportunity to go to Denver to visit with her sister. . . . Harry Parker to Kansas. . . . Fred Quist to Montana to pick up Marge and the youngsters who went back by train some weeks ago on account of the death of her father.

RED CROSS ACTIVITIES

(continued from front page)

course—Advance First Aid for women—and men—conducted by Dr. Avery Sturm assisted by Frank Ewing and John Wegner. The first meeting is scheduled for Wednesday, April 8th.

This advance course is open only to those who already have cards indicating they have passed the first or regular First Aid course.

This is an intense and practical course. Persons applying must be willing to take actual part in demonstrations of applying tourniquets, bandages, splints and all other such actual performances of practical first aid services.

Anyone interested in these courses are asked to call the Chief Ranger's Office—telephone 98.

For further details, see notice on bulletin boards.

UNPAID ADVERTISING

LEAD THE PARADE

Bunion Brogans
by CRAMER



For rubber heels—see
Your Local Priorities Board.

SOMETHING TO CROW ABOUT

NO BRUSH—
NO LATHER—
NO SOAP!



Just Say — BARBER-SAL

WORTH WAITING FOR

—and you'll sure wait—

Special Hot Cakes
with side order of bicarbonate

At Ye Spooone



UNCLASSIFIED ADS

WHY BE OLD at 40, 50, 60. Guzzle Fern Spring water. Good for sinus, dandruff, and batteries. Call FOUNTAIN of Youth.

BIG MONEY. Raise your own fish worms. Plain or ringed. Contact Ernie Collins, Worm Curator.

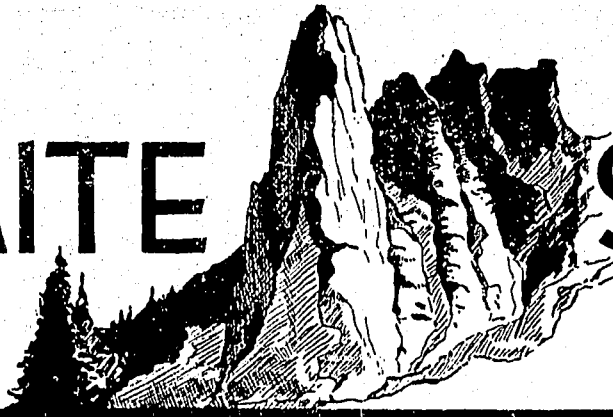
WILL SWAP one mediocre Slivertown tire for alpen stock. See Harry Hewitson after dark.

BROKEN HEARTED. My ad of last issue unanswered. Will re-consider. Blonde or tilian, without a job. Please write "Pining," Gen. Del., Yos.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Savings Bonds

Buy War Savings Stamps



VOL. 1, NO. 13

"Voice of the Valley"

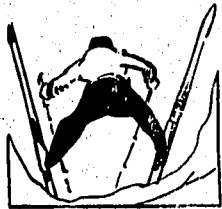
FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1942

TALL TIMBER TEAM TRIUMPHS Outslides Sliders and Gliders and Outsits Porch Sitters in Torrid Tussle

Yosemite's Tall Timber and Deep Canyon racers, co-captained by Ruth Bartlett and George Goldsworthy, completely outslid their rivals in the second annual Interclub Snowbunny Derby last Saturday.

Although one aggregation went so far as to bring along their own coach, who did everything but wax their skis for them, the Tall Timbers were not to be denied.

When Dean Curtis, Jim Connell and Ed Janss finished in one, two, three order in the Downhill, and Margaret Hicks and Mary Smith placed one and two in the women's division, the meet was put on ice. Then when Bill Dewey, who had placed eighth in the Downhill, slicked 'em in the Slalom and Margaret Hicks went on to make it a double win by annexing the Women's Slalom as well, we had the meet cold. Southern Skis sagged along a sad second and the Skate and Ski Club slunk in a bad third.



Goldsworthy Does Good Turn

Dean Curtis attributed his masterful showing to his 2 All-Expense Ski Weeks (plug) here. Speed-burner Connell was apparently determined to show the world that his victory last year was no accident. Ruth Bartlett, Doris Churchill and Carolyn Swarzwald had a little competition of their own, finishing a few seconds apart. At the end of the meet Grattan Phillips courteously thanked George Goldsworthy for racing and so keeping him from being last.



No Casualties

Fortunately, there were no serious casualties although Mary Gage nursed a few cuts and bruises the next day as did Marietta Judson of the Skate and Ski Club.

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

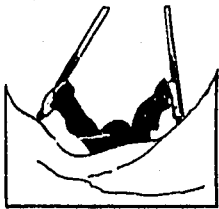
Every Monday evening—Red Cross
Knitting at 7:30

Every Wednesday Evening
Dancing, 9 to 11.

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight.
Daily, except Thursday when the
Clubhouse is closed.

Both took some nasty falls. And Helen Venn tore a gash in her ski trousers. One or two racers, including "Butch" Birkhead, were about to be reported "missing in action" when they suddenly broke through the trees and crossed the finish line—in their own sweet time. We missed Ray Lillie and Gayle Tarnutzer who said they stayed away in the team's best interests.



Racers Watch Spectators

But just to give you an idea of the kind of a meet it was, the first fourteen men and the first two women ran the Downhill in Gold Ski Time. So maybe we're improving! Anyway, it was one meet where the racers came to see the spectators and, what's more, seemed to enjoy it.

V . . . -

OH YOU SWEATER BOY

Not to be outdone by other communities who boast of Sweater Girls, Yosemite is now prepared to enter its own "Sweater Boy" in any contest whatsoever. Our candidate for honors is Win Churchill, who's wearing a sweater knitted by his own hands.

We hear that this achievement has inspired John Wosky to start on a sweater, too. Perhaps he'll give Win a run for his money.

RED CROSS AND CIVILIAN DEFENSE ACTIVITIES

Monday, 2 p.m. Sewing. Superintendent's Residence.
Monday, 7:30 p.m. Advanced First Aid Course, Museum (Art Room).
7:30 to 9 p.m., Knitting at Clubhouse.
Tuesday, 7:30 p.m. Blue Jeans Fire Brigade, Museum (Art Room).
Wednesday, 2 to 4:30 p.m. Knitting (in Lodge Lounge).
7:30 p.m. Advanced First Aid Course Museum (Art Room).
7:30 p.m. Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Library Room).
Friday, 7:30 p.m. Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Art Room).

V . . . -

BENEFIT FOOD SALE APRIL 18

Delicious home-made cakes, pies, cookies, and other goodies will adorn the counters of the Village Store on April 18 from ten to two.

Our energetic women's group has proven its worth in the active program of sewing and knitting which it has been carrying out for some months, and as the cost of materials must be borne locally additional funds must be raised. Old timers in Yosemite will recall the food sales of yore. This one will be a revival of that old custom. For such a worthy cause you can forget your waistline—but remember to bring your purse.

V . . . -

LOST OR STRAYED

A black leather Gladstone, with two reinforcing straps that run from the handle under the bag and back to the handle again. This bag disappeared a couple of years ago. If it should turn up at your unit, will you kindly notify the General Cashier.

V . . . -

CALIFORNIA OSTEOPATHS TO MEET HERE

More than 450 reservations have been received to date for the 41st annual convention of the California Osteopathic Association to be held here April 23 to 26, with headquarters at The Ahwahnee.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Lola Pierson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Paicines, California
March 28, 1942

Dear Editor:

A friend of mine, Marie Henningsen, sent me one of your Sentinels and I enjoyed it so much. Made me even homesick to come back. I'm planning on a trip up early in the summer for a few days just to do the things I always wanted to do while living there, lie on the beach or hike—just take life easy for a few days. I worked for Dr. and Mrs. Dewey over three years and since leaving have married. There are mountains here to climb but no trees. Also a river running close which in its way is something like Yosemite.

Everyone in camp here read the Sentinel. Now I have sent it to my sister who also worked for Dr. Dewey as assistant cook in the Hospital. She married Bill Smith who was pastry cook at the Lodge and Camp Curry, and they are passing it on to "Chick" who used to work in the Hotel there.

I hope Marie will send me another if they are all that interesting. I want to subscribe for the paper.

Mrs. J. J. Murphy
(Ima Dunn)
Lea Grant Mines

Apparently, The Sentinel gets around. We'll be glad to enter a subscription for you Mrs. Murphy, and we'll try to keep the paper interesting.

—The Editor

V

AMONG THE FINGERLINGS

The school children are all glad to be back after two week's vacation . . . Newest victims of the measles epidemic are Mary Jane Degen and Richard Hodges . . . There is a new pupil in the first grade, Kit Carson . . . While on an Easter vacation, Raye La Vonn Shorb visited Barbara Carr's school in Palo Alto, where Barbara is very busy in dramatics, music and Girl Scout Work. Comparing school work, Raye La Vonn feels Yosemite Seventh Graders have the most difficult work . . . Two seventh graders, Barbara Lee Churchill and John Degen, are wearing casts . . . Darrel Born was seen riding a bicycle pedaling furiously with his left foot while his right leg in a cast was extended at a rakish angle.

V

MUSEUM NOTES

Chief Le-me has just installed a brand new drum log in the Indian area back of the Museum. The new log will furnish rhythmic accompaniment to Le-me's "thunder" and "acorn" ceremonial dances this summer, which he renders in his feathered regalia for the benefit of park visitors. "The Miwok Indians," Le-me explained, "always used big log drums instead of tom-toms, thumping on them with their bare feet".

Le-me carefully constructed the log drum from a peeled half section of a green oak trunk. It is 6 feet long, 3 feet in diameter, and 2 inches thick. The concave hollow sides rest in the ground on a bed of pine needles in a trench about 2½ feet deep, so that the rounded outer shell of the log actually extends above the ground only about 6 inches.

Why, Mr. Dooley!

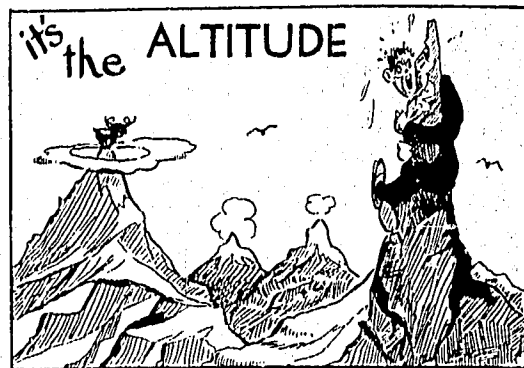
Jimmy Dooley, museum custodian, is just recovering from a severe stiff neck. Too many blonde visitors, no doubt.

Harry Parker on Vacation

Harry Parker is spending a month visiting his mother in Kansas. He will stop over at Grand Canyon and Petrified Forest en route.

WEATHER FORECAST

Intermittent rains in Bill Kat's recently broken leg indicate: Probable showers Thursday and Friday, followed by Saturday.



We in Yosemite have managed to get along pretty well for all these years without a bank. But now that we're at war, isn't it about time that we established one—a blood bank? How about it, Hartley and Avery? We know half a dozen residents who would like to be among the first depositors.

* * * * *

Now that we're supposed to refer to our old friend the Yellow Pine, as "Pinus Ponderosa" or "Ponderosa Pine" what are we going to call our favorite beach?

* * * * *

Recently we lunched at our favorite restaurant in Los Angeles and happened to notice a portrait on the wall we hadn't seen before. "Who's that?" we asked our waiter. "Him?" says he, "Oh that's the boss. He wasn't so fat as he is now—he was working then."

* * * * *

At a recent get-together the question of ironing men's shirts came up. The discussion waxed more and more heated. At length one of the guests held up his hand for silence and solemnly declared, "Never man an iron's shirt." Which settled the argument.

* * * * *

How about adopting the slogan, "Budget the Balance," for auto tires?

* * * * *

From the want ad section of the Fresno Bee: "\$26,025—Close in. 2 bdrm. home. Very neat, \$300 cash. Sm. monthly payment." We'll take it—unless the small monthly payments are for the duration.

* * * * *

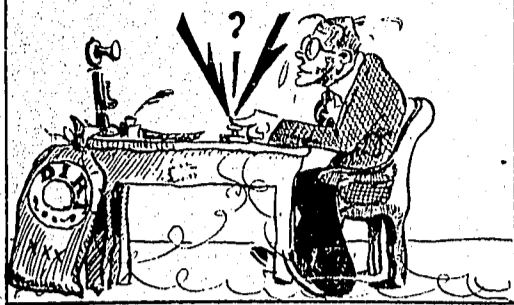
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COURSE OFFERED AT THE MUSEUM

An elementary course in radio and telephone communication, sponsored by the local Red Cross, will be offered at the Museum on Wednesday and Friday evenings during the next three months. The first class will be held Friday, April 17, at 7:30 p.m. Text books are not required and there is no charge.

Men interested are asked to sign up with Joe Jenkins, chief Government electrician, who will instruct the class.

HOT OFF THE WIRES



By Joe McFluke

His head buried in his arms and apparently sound asleep, The Editor finally stirred slightly and mumbled something about my dashing out and interviewing others afflicted by the dread Spring fever—like himself.

I shook off my lethargy, leaped up and dashed from the office. But this Herculean effort plus the effect of the soothing Spring air left me exhausted. I stumbled to the nearest tree, collapsed and fell asleep.

I dreamed that I was interviewing Eve Grant. I asked her if she had seen the Three Brothers.

"No, I haven't met them yet," she replied.

Then I asked Suzanne Wright whether she preferred water skiing over the waves at Laguna or skiing across the moguls at Badger.

"I'll take Badger every time," she replied, "but why do they have so many slalom courses laid out along the edges of the roads when there isn't even any snow in the Valley!"

Between snores, I queried Dorothy Webster as to why she was surrounded by so many flying cadets at The Ahwahnee dance.

"Why, they didn't even know I had my leg in a cast," Dorothy replied.

"One handsome chap asked me if all Yosemite girls danced that way. He said they thought it was because we walked on the mountain sides."

Finally my dream shifted to Mary Frances Gurney. I asked her if she thought the name "Little Lulu Rock" with which she had christened a boulder on the Wawona Road would become official.

"Well, I don't know," she replied, "but the National Geographic Society has it under consideration."

Next I asked Irene Bushnell, one of those taking the advanced first aid course, what she would do if a patient had a nose bleed.

"Oh, I'd apply a tourniquet around his neck," she replied, "but not for over fifteen minutes."

And then I asked Mrs. Michaelis if she thought it would rain.

"Yes," she replied.

And sure enough it did! Not rain, but Mrs. Michaelis had just turned on the sprinkler. It had been right underneath me.

I wrung myself dry, then returned to The Sentinel office. The Editor looked over my "dream" story, and with a blank look in his eyes said, "You're fired." Here's your check!"

But even the check was blank.

* * *

LATEST FROM LEWIS MEMORIAL Dorothy Webster Keeps Tabs on Dr. Sturm

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Griffin of the C.C.C., Camp Cascades, Friday April 10th. The baby weighed 4 lbs. 12 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. All are doing well.

* * * * *

Bill Kat and Ted Gliscinski have had their casts removed and are getting along nimbly. Alphonse Landry's cast appears to be missing—which is nothing unusual for Al.

* * * * *

Daniel Otto is recovering rapidly from a recent operation.

* * * * *

Josephine Booth, who resigned as nurse in order to get in a full week of skiing tore a ligament the second day out and is now hobbling about in a cast.

* * * * *

Those who witnessed Marshall Fitzgerald's terrific egg-beater at Badger last Sunday afternoon will be relieved to hear that he only sprained his right foot and didn't have to get measured for a cast. In his first run he had set a new record for the Flying Fifty and everyone thought his second was even faster; apparently, it was just a bit too fast.

* * * * *

Dorothea Webster is keeping close tabs on Dr. Sturm. She is hoping he will remove his cast before the allotted eight weeks are up, thereby permitting her to have hers removed also, since they both met their Waterloo the same day. We're afraid Dorothy's going to be disappointed.

V . . . -

AHWAHNEE GOLF COURSE OPENS

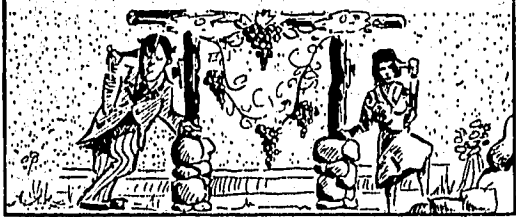
The golf course at The Ahwahnee is now open for the season and Everett Edwards says it's in fine condition except for the 4th green, where the moles had a field day. In case you've forgotten, green fees are 40c per day, \$2.50 per month. Clubs can be rented at the Golf Kiosk.

HERE & THERE

With skiing safely tucked away for the season, tennis has come back into its own. Any morning a foursome of leaping and diving housewives can be seen and heard on the government court. All wonder where the next can of tennis balls will come from, hence services are more restrained and returns no longer bounce off the Lost Arrow . . . There will be a strange and unusual silence around the schoolhouse and perhaps school desks will heave a sigh of relief on Saturday nights for some time to come since the last square dance of the season was held last week. It is planned to resume the popular affair next fall . . . More huddles and heated discussions now that the advanced class in First Aid is under way with some 25 women and a goodly sprinkling of men attending . . . That gust of wind that passed through the Valley Monday morning was the sighs of relief from mothers as they sent their offspring to school after two weeks' vacation . . . Dr. Davies is sitting in on a dental meeting until the 26th, learning the latest styles in bridges and inlays—or is Raleigh telling the others? . . . Norma and Russell Sprinkel returned from the Bay District Sunday after a week of relaxation. Elaine remained in Yosemite and divided her time impartially among the Beckers, Beattys and Pennebakers . . . Miss Boyer and Miss Gurney attended a County teacher's meeting at Mariposa Saturday and returned with interesting ideas for the completion of the year's work . . . Margaret Boyd and Dorothy Ballard are spending a week's vacation in Southern California and taking a flying trip to Boulder Dam. (A later report reveals the trip was not actually flying!) . . . Esther McMaster of Merced is the new telephone operator in the Administration Building . . . Robert V. Oliver is the new clerk in the same building. He hails from Pinnacles National Monument . . . Everett Milani, temporary ranger, is back again on duty for the season . . . Vernon Lowery eager to do his bit in Uncle Sam's war effort, has resigned to enter defense work. He and his family will go to Modesto to live until he locates a position . . . Ralph Anderson, admittedly a novice on a bicycle, wavered down the path to Yosemite Lodge for ice cream the other evening. He's now an expert on the temperature of Yosemite Creek.

V . . . -

THE GRAPEVINE



GOING, GOING, GONE: Enlistees, Herb Ewing and Everett Harwell are enjoying a month's furlough before reporting for training in the Army Air Corps. They were sworn in at Moffet Field last week . . . It's salt pork and hard tack for Club Prexy, Kirk Torney, who's joined the Navy. Hiya sailor! . . . Marian and Jim Brennan have left for San Francisco where Jim will report to the Army next month. Marian will do secretarial work for Ted Spencer, temporarily . . . Gene Whitley has left for Merced where he is working as a mechanic's helper at the Merced Air Base, learning the aviation business from the ground up. Virginia will join him in a few months . . . Fred Pierson has left to join the Navy, so you know our boys will be well fed . . . Bud Andrews is with Standard Stations in Fresno . . . Clyde Bays has left to join the rest of the Yosemiteites at Moore Dry Dock Company . . . Don Bartlett is making the most of his month's furlough before rejoining his unit at the Army Aviation Training Base at Bakersfield . . . Al Miller is leaving to join the Y.V.R.R. He's going to work on a logging train . . .

SPRING VISITANTS included: Jim Ratchford, who came to grief on the Upski Hill on the last day of skiing at Badger Pass, breaking his leg as well as a new pair of Attenhofers; Gordon Kuhlman, with his wife (a Valentine present); Ron Partridge, who's acquired a wife and a Naval uniform since we saw him last (he's a petty officer, attached to a photographic unit); Calvin Olive, resplendent in a Marine uniform; Margaret Hanchett, completely recovered from her recent illness and due to hostess again next month.

NEW FACES: Richard P. Ditton, new night auditor at the Lodge; Suzanne Wright of Laguna Beach, who decorates the President's Office; Eve Grant, formerly with Pan American Airways, S.F., who is adding more personality to the Personnel Office; Catherine Cartlidge of San Francisco and Hubert Stebbins (he's married, girls) who've joined the General Office staff as payroll clerks; Herbert Hirt of Berkeley and Howard Magarian of Modesto, who're dispensing edibles at the Village Emporium.

REPLACEMENTS: Jean Rome, who was bombed out of

Shanghai, is at The Ahwahnee now as Chef. Jean Cheffed at Curry in 1928. . . . Erwin Zielke, Chef at the Curry Cafeteria for the past three summers is the new chef at the Lodge, replacing Steve Kolesarek, who has a phobia about box lunches. He brought a bride back with him, the former Thelma Warne . . . Ruth Stockton, formerly of Wawona, has joined the staff of Ye Olde Village Spooone . . . Heraldine Hutcheson, former Camp Curry beauty operator, is the new nifty gift gel at the Lodge . . . Bill Holland, formerly at the Wawona Store is the new assistant manager at the Village Store . . . The following familiars have joined up with the Maintenance crew: Wm. Mc-Nown, Howard Savage, Wm. A. Carson, Forrest and Hugh Paisley, Claud Bertken, Marion Carothers and Chris Brown (Chief Le-me to you).

HIT and MISS: Claire "Curley" Dierksen replaces Bud Andrews as Y.T.S. Dispatcher; Herb Bartlett is the new acting office manager of the Accounting Department, replacing Jim Brennan; Lois Birkhead is the new food auditor . . . Walt Lintott underwent another operation recently and is convalescing at the St. Francis Hospital in San Francisco . . . Roger Lane, former Curry porter, is a half miler on U.S. C.'s championship track team. Roger's mother, Mrs. Lane, is in charge of the Kiddie Kamp at Camp Curry . . . Marvin Olsen, late of the Yosemite Ski School, is clerking at the Lodge while Leroy Rust does his bit at the Village Store . . . Bill McNamara, oldest employee of the Y.T.S. is back in the Valley after a prolonged illness and hopes to be driving again soon. We hope so, too . . . The Harold Townsends and the Walter Heinrichs are among the new tenants at the Tecoya Apartments . . . Carolyn Swarzwald, not content with a winter of skiing at Badger, is planning to visit Alta and Sun Valley before the season ends . . . Jack Patterson expects to be in Hollywood in a few weeks in connection with a movie on skiing . . . The ski troops who have been training at Mt. Rainier may move to Colorado any day now for—of all things—lack of snow! . . . In case your copy of the Sentinel is late, Jack Cameron is on vacation . . . Bill Dewey and Margaret Hicks became so enthused over racing as a result of their showing in the Interclub Meet they've decided to enter as many races as they can before the season ends and are heading for the Sugar Bowl this week end . . . Muriel Ouimet and Doris Churchill were the prize winners at Ann Theis' bridge party at The Ahwahnee last

week. The prizes were War Savings Stamps . . . George Oliver was operated on for mastoid last Thursday . . . First Lieutenant Richard W. Ford, who worked at the ice rink here a few winters back was killed recently in the crash of a navigation training plane near Bagdad, California. Dick had received his wings on July 11th of last year . . . Earl Pierson won the Club Ping Pong Tourney and the War Savings Stamps which Ted Glisczinski put up as the prize . . .

MILESTONES: Peter Hoss gathered together all of his pals who didn't have the measles and entertained them at The Ahwahnee with sound movies, in celebration of his eighth birthday . . . Marshall Hall celebrated his birthday with one foot fresh out of a cast and the other in one of a pair of handsome cowboy boots given him by Ellen. Several of those present thoughtfully offered to break the boots in for him, but the suggestion was not taken too kindly.

V . . . -

BLUE JEANS FIRE BRIGADE

There's still time to sign up for the fire brigade. Many women and a few men have already registered, but additional members are needed, men in particular.

The first class will be held at the Museum, Tuesday, April 21, at 7:30 p.m.

If you have not already signed up for this training, please call the Rangers Office (telephone 98). See the bulletin boards for complete details on this interesting course.

V . . . -

WOMEN CAN DO MEN'S WORK

The first woman in Yosemite to take the tests for operating and handling the rescue toboggan in the course of advanced training for National Ski Patrol membership is Doris Churchill.

Doris was recently given an actual ski victim to splint under the trying conditions so often encountered in the snow at Badger Pass. She successfully accomplished the job under supervision of the rangers. Later she brought the rescue toboggan down No. 1 on a demonstration run.

V . . . -

TRAILS ARE BEING OPENED

The Yosemite Falls Trail has been opened as far as Columbia Point; the Vernal-Nevada Falls Trail, as far as Register Rock; and the trail to Snow Creek Falls, in its entirety.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Savings Stamps

Buy War Savings Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 14

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1942

NEW CLUB OFFICERS ELECTED

Wendell Otter New President

At a special meeting of the Board of Governors of the Yosemite Club Tuesday, April 21, club vice-president, Wendell Otter, was unanimously elected to fill the office of president, succeeding Kirk Torney, who has joined the Navy. Winston Churchill, chairman of the entertainment committee, was unanimously elected vice-president, while Carl Waters was unanimously elected to succeed Jim Brennan as club treasurer, Jimmy having left for San Francisco to go into the Army. According to the Club constitution, these officers will serve until the next general meeting of the Club at which time election of permanent officers will take place.

V . . . -

THIRSTY BEAR RUNS INTO TROUBLE

Finds Out Milk Isn't Always So "Good to the Last Drop"

Hearing a frightful commotion in his yard one day last week, Frank Culver ran outside to find a yearling cub with its head completely encased in a five-gallon milk can. The oddly-helmeted animal was bumping into trees on all sides in its frantic efforts to escape.

Frank notified ranger headquarters and Ranger Vern Lowery dashed to the rescue. After some clever maneuvering into which he put all his knowledge of square dance footwork, Vern finally succeeded in roping the cub and tying it to a tree. Then he whipped out his .45 and shot a hole in the can to give Mr. Bruin some much needed air.

By this time the bear was almost as exhausted as Vern. Both remained perfectly quiet while a hurried first aid conference was held.

Mechanic Dave Hendricks was summoned by the Superintendent. He cut the metal with a cold chisel and released the cub.

Without stopping to say "thank you" or "goodbye," Mr. Bruin disappeared down the road. When last seen all four paws were off the ground.

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Monday evening—Red Cross Knitting at 7:30

Every Wednesday Evening Dancing, 9 to 11.

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight. Daily, except Thursday when the Clubhouse is closed.

GET YOUR WAR RATION BOOKS

Sugar Rationing Affects All Four Days for Registration

Sugar rationing is now in effect. From Monday, May 4, through Thursday, May 7, during the hours of 1:30 to 6:30 p.m. War Ration Books may be obtained at the Yosemite Schoolhouse. One person in the family may register for the family unit. Every resident of the park—man, woman and child—is entitled to a book. The Ration Book is a folder containing 28 ration stamps. Each stamp will permit the holder to buy a fixed amount of sugar in a fixed period of time. The amounts and times will be fixed and announced by the Government. They will be the same for everybody. After these Ration Books are issued no consumer can buy any more sugar than the stamp is good for. Without the stamp he cannot buy any sugar at all.

War Ration Book One will not be issued to anyone who has on hand a supply of sugar in excess of a stipulated amount. Any amount in excess of two pounds per person will be deducted from the Ration Books.

When the registration is over, anyone who failed to register will have to wait two weeks before applying to the Local Rationing Board (not the school) for a War Ration Book.

Make a note of the days — Monday through Thursday.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER DINNER Annual Get Together at Masonic Club

The annual Mother and Daughter Fellowship Dinner and Program, which was such a success last year, is scheduled to be held in the Masonic Hall on May 6. Directing the event are committee chairmen Mrs. F. S. Townsley, in charge of invitations; Mrs. R. L. McKown, program director; and Mrs. Lester Shorb, who will decorate the tables.

All women and girls in the community are invited to attend. The dinner will be served by a committee of men.

V . . . -

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT COMING UP

The next special event at the Yosemite Clubhouse will be a bridge tournament to be held at 8:30 p.m. Saturday, May 9. Prizes will go to the winners. The entry fee is 25c per person.

V . . . -

HELP PRESERVE OUR WILDFLOWERS



It has been suggested that we adopt a slogan to help protect our wild flowers. How about this one?

You can help keep our wild flowers thick. Look at 'em, smell 'em, but please don't pick.

V . . . -

Presbytery Meet Here Well Attended Rev. Doescher Elected Moderator

More than one hundred delegates from Presbyterian churches in San Joaquin Valley towns from Modesto to Bakersfield met here Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

The inspirational, educational and business programs were directed by the Reverend Elisha David, of the Assyrian Presbyterian Church of Turlock.

Reverend Doescher, who acted as host, was elected Moderator of the Presbytery for the coming year.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Lola Pierson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

SLEEP, AND LET SLEEP

Many of us, perhaps, do not realize that some of our neighbors work at night and hence must get what sleep they can during the daylight hours. Unless one has gone through the tortures of trying to sleep when dead tired and only tossing and turning fitfully instead, it is hard to imagine what those on the "lobster shift" endure when the rest of us are noisy. If we have rangers, night watchmen, night auditors or napping youngsters near us, let's give them the consideration that is their due.

V

FISHING RULES AND REGULATIONS

With the fishing season approaching, it is well to remember that the Park Rules and Regulations require each fisherman to secure a State of California fishing license before attempting to catch any fish. The Rules and Regulations further provide that all fishing done in a National Park must be done in conformity with the laws of the state in which the park is situated.

A day's catch is limited to 20 fish, or 10 pounds and one fish except that the number of golden trout that may be taken in one day shall not exceed ten. Possession of more than one day's catch at one time is prohibited.

The park superintendent may designate an area as a closed area. If any person is found in such an area with fishing tackle or fish, the possession of either of these will be prima facie evidence that such person is guilty of unlawful fishing in such area.

The digging for worms or bait is prohibited in the park; the possession of live fish or use thereof for bait is also prohibited.

Any question concerning the rules and regulations governing fishing should be sent to Archie Thompson at the State Fish Hatchery or to Ranger Headquarters.

V

ODE TO SPRING

Spring, blessed interlude between
The winter and the summer scene
Before the advent of the tourist
Student naturalist and purist.
The flowers in beauty bloom un-named
The little chipmunks romp un-tamed
Each waterfall its torrent gives
Without benefit of adjectives.
Gaunt bears roam around un-fed
The word "romance" is left un-said
And each primeval pathway lacks
A hoard of hikers wearing slacks.
Life moves with order and with reason
In this sweet transcendent season
But though there's time
That we can nap in
Gosh! I wish something would happen.

—C.C.

V

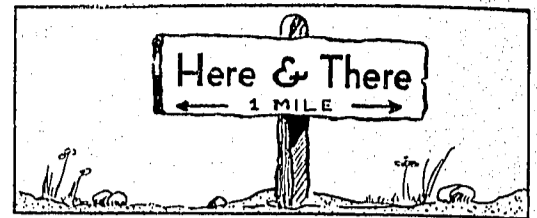
Clubhouse To Be Closed For Summer

Make the most of your Clubhouse while you can. It will be converted back into Lost Arrow Studio for the summer season. We hope the Club will be able to have the Studio again, or possibly a more suitable community recreational center, in the fall.

V

RED CROSS AND CIVILIAN DEFENSE ACTIVITIES

Monday, 2 p.m., Sewing. Superintendent's Residence.
Monday, 7:30 p.m. Advanced First Aid Course, Museum (Art Room).
7:30 to 9 p.m. Knitting at Clubhouse.
Tuesday, 7:30 p.m. Blue Jeans Fire Brigade, Museum (Art Room).
Wednesday, 2 to 4:30 p.m. Knitting (in Lodge Lounge).
7:30 p.m. Advanced First Aid Course Museum (Art Room).
7:30 p.m. Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Library Room).
Friday, 7:30 p.m. Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Art Room).



Word from Ruth and Stan Joseph that they are comfortably settled in a seven room house in Omaha, Nebraska, with spring well under way. Flowers are blooming in their yard (excepting the buds which "Cathey" picked) and Sandra is looking forward to a vegetable garden from seeds she carried from Oakland . . . On the Sunday before her family left Yosemite for Alameda, Fern Jessen had a birthday party . . . Visiting friends and former neighbors over the week end was Owen Reinold, who has just returned from South America with a swell suntan, a slight rolling gait, and a taste for the sea. Owen is in the Army Transport as a civilian officer. His only complaint on the whole trip was the antiquity of the ship's library, soooo—while you are cleaning the attic, why not bundle up those books you have read and give them to the Library for distribution among our Service men on land and sea? . . . Suzanne Tinkey celebrated her third birthday in San Francisco last week with many former Yosemiteites present, including the Quartarolos, Carrs, Campbells and Baileys. . . VACATIONING: Art Holmes in Southern California; The Gus Eastmanns in Merced; Lenore Lobdell, spending ten days in Merced and the Bay region . . . Jerry and Emma Mernin temporarily in Washington D.C. where Jerry is on special assignment . . . GOOSE-BERRIES GOING: A crew of forty men is now eradicating gooseberry and currant bushes in the area between Chinquapin and Grouse Creek as part of the blister rust control program . . . ROCKS SLIDING: Crews of men are working to clear a large rock slide on the Big Oak Flat Road a few miles beyond the third tunnel in order to open the road as soon as possible. The engineers estimate the slide contains about 1500 cubic yards of earth and rock—some rocks as large as a room . . . FIRE FIGHTING: A class of twenty-five rangers, N.P.S. employees and "Smokey" Neilson have just completed a week's fire training. Instructors were N.P.S. officials from Washington, D.C. and San Francisco, and parks represented were Kings Canyon, Sequoia, Mt. Rainier, Lassen Volcanic, Crater Lake, Joshua Tree National Monument, and Yosemite. The group held a baseball game
(continued in opposite column)

CAMERA CLUB FLASHES

by Klika Shutter

The Yosemite Camera Club invites all Yosemite residents and their friends to its First Annual Salon. The exhibit will be held at the Yosemite Clubhouse starting May 5.

Twenty-three prints made by members and entered in the current contest will form the nucleus of the First Annual Salon. A representative selection of prints made by members and Valley residents who were not eligible to compete will be added to the contest prints to complete the Salon.

The latest convert to photography hails from The Ahwahnee. A tip to the membership committee—he works in the dark and his initials are generally seen on the arm bands of certain military men. Guess who?

V . . . -

SECOND STORY WORKER FOILED

Ray Lillie Captures Intruder

Whether she was tired and wanted to go to bed or whether she was fooled by her own reflection in the glass (it being that season), a female grouse literally "crashed" the exclusive Ahwahnee Hotel one morning last week. Hearing the noise of broken glass in Room 106, ubiquitous Ray Lillie knocked at the door. No answer. Fearing the worst, he took out his pass key and opened the door. Imagine his astonishment to come face to face with indignant and slightly befuddled Miss Grouse, who was in no mood to receive visitors. We don't know which of the two was more disappointed. Anyway, Ray packed the uninvited guest under his arm and marched her down to the desk. But before he could get her to sign the register Ed Beatty appeared on the scene. Ed escorted Miss Grouse to the Museum where she was photographed and then set loose in the garden. She disappeared soon after, evidently bursting with eagerness to tell the girls all about her adventures in high society.

HERE AND THERE (continued)

and wiener roast last Friday night . . . Elmer Hommel is enlisting in the Navy . . . EXPERT BANDAGING: The advanced class in Red Cross first aid is completing a ten hour class this week. Thanks are due instructors Sturm, Ewing and Wegner for their splendid work . . . RETURNED FROM VACATIONS: The Walter Ganns and Chris Haucks from the foothill country, Richmond Hodges from a month's trip to New England, the Fred Quists from Montana . . .

WANT TO EXCHANGE POSTCARDS?

Last week the following postcard, addressed to "Some One at the Yosemite Park and Curry Co.," was received from a Mr. Winford Foster of 24 Kenwood Terrace, Lynn, Mass:

"Hello Some One:

"I thought you might like to see how far one of your bookmatches traveled.

"So why not let's get acquainted. You send me cards and I will answer each with a different view.

"Yours for future friendship."

Mr. Foster's postcard pictures the public library at Lynn.

What an opportunity, girls, to start what may develop into a long and beautiful friendship. Colored postcards are only two for a nickel at the studios. Get them while they last.

V . . . -

BLUE JEANS BRIGADE TO TRAIN

Some thirty future fire fighters turned out last week for the first meeting of the Blue Jeans Fire Brigade. Liza Danner was elected chairman and Nell Moe, assistant chairman. Meetings will be held every Tuesday night until the gals are able to don their blue jeans, low heels and red bandanas and to grab their shovels and whip a fire out in nothing flat.

John Wegner and Art Holmes have bravely volunteered to instruct the group on how to come out first in the battle with flames.

If you can't be on the firing line, be on the fire line.

V . . . -

SAVE OLD PHONOGRAPH RECORDS

On account of a shortage of shellac used in phonograph records the RCA—Victor Company has inaugurated a plan for reclaiming the material in old records.

Effective May 1 they will furnish their dealers with new records only on the basis of six new records for each pound of shellac record scrap turned in to them. Accordingly when you want to buy six new records through the Village Store, it will be necessary for you to leave a pound of old records at that unit. For a smaller or greater number of records the amount of scrap turned in should be proportional. Even broken records will be accepted, but no laminated records or Edison discs.

The Village Store will allow you credit against your new purchases in amount of 5c per pound of old records turned in.

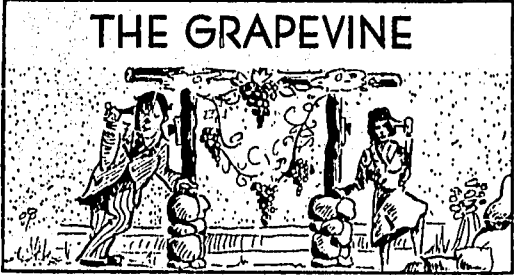
? ? ? ?

REMEMBER WHEN

. . . Herman Hoss was high man in the bowling tournament at the old Curry Alleys (and how we wish they were back) . . . Alice Hickok and Harry Hewitson started the vogue of "eloping to Reno". . . Nat Lasky was the billiard wiz . . . Millie Anderson directed the local choir during the first years of the Easter Sunrise Service . . . a trip to the Big Trees took a full day and you returned covered with dust from head to foot, not to mention the duster . . . Jack Curran's first open-top car in which the ladies delighted to ride even as they do today in the modern version . . . Dr. Tresidder and Jack Greener went bait fishing in Mirror Lake, using stove bolts for sinkers . . . the Government and Company offices were close together and each spring after the arrival of the new rangers, the girls from the Company office found it necessary to make frequent trips to the store . . . Al Littell was one of the few auto owners in the Valley . . . the dances at the Old Village Pavilion were a dollar a throw and a ten piece orchestra played three different tunes at the same time, with Fred Alexander announcing . . . the natives used to foot it to the fires and often arrived before the fire engine . . . we had a Curry baseball nine with uniforms and everything . . . Ranger Billy Nelson used to patrol the camp grounds on his big gray horse, the object of many an admiring glance (the horse, too) . . . Indians vied with cowboys in riding and roping during Indian Field Days and things were pretty lively in the Indian Village afterwards . . . Roast beef, family style, was a "must" at the old Curry dining room . . . the Ski Hill near the Stables was the center of skiing activities . . . those trips to Snow Creek Lodge . . . Sam Clark's gay winter toggery of yore . . . John and Martha Bingaman were caretakers at Glacier Point . . . the Curry Company's rolling stock consisted of a Mercer, a Premier, a Mack and a White . . . that wonderful quarter mile of paved road near Bridalveil Fall . . . the cafeteria in the Old Village Store . . . Pillsbury's Cinema with that o-so-touching organ music by Jack Greener . . . the amateur campfire programs at Curry . . . maids set the style with bobbed hair and half socks and nearly caused a scandal . . . the Big Trees Room was a popular gathering place on winter evenings?

—Nostalgic

THE GRAPEVINE



NAMES MAKE NEWS: "Mother" Curry is feeling much better now and expects to be released from the hospital soon. She wishes to thank everyone for the notes, telephone calls, flowers, books and other expressions of sympathy and concern received during her illness and says she plans to be with us again this summer, perhaps even for the opening of Camp Curry. . . Lorraine Kinney writes smugly from Tule Lake, California, where she is secretary to a contractor, that she's one of twenty girls among seven hundred men! One gal in a million—as we've always said. . . Connie Norden is with the Red Cross at Anchorage, Alaska, where she's doubtless happy because she can ski 24 hours a day, that is, when that midnight sun is working. . . Bob Brown is public relations representative of the Wartime Civil Control Administration in the Eastern Sierra. . . It's Corporal Chester Dennis now for airman Chet, who's still in Texas. . . Luggi Foeger returned recently from a ski jaunt to Mt. Raymond with a harrowing tale of a 300-foot fall down that steep mountain. It seems that while "Rusty" and he were walking along the top on their skis a cornice suddenly gave way and down went Luggi in a jumbled mass of skis, rocks and snow. In vain he tried to stop his headlong flight by hooking on to trees. He had visions of landing on top of a Giant Sequoia in Mariposa Grove when his skis finally caught in a tree and he stopped as suddenly as he had started—but 300 feet down the mountainside. He escaped without a scratch or a tear but minus some finger nails. . . The Cramers are now prepared for any emergency. Stewart, with some help from Dad, has constructed a bridge across Indian Creek and just above has installed a water wheel which has served to take the minds of many of Raleigh's patients off their miseries, since it's plainly visible from the torture chamber window. In answer to the inevitable query as to what the wheel is for Raleigh, who is seldom at a loss, explains, "To churn butter." Not content with this explanation your inquiring reporter went to Sterling direct. Sterling said he wasn't sure just how the

wheel would be used but that it might well be used as a "stand-in" in emergencies, and added that Stewart had mounted anti-tank guns near by—just in case. . . John Hansen writes that his ski training has been a life-saver in conditioning him for the rigorous training they put you through in the Army. . . Marshall and Lib Fitzgerald have left for the Southland where Marshall has a defense job, working for Corty Hill. . . Joe Barnes left to enlist. How dull Mather's going to seem without him. . . Darwin Tiemann writes that they hope to get up to the park before the dogwood fades. **GOINGS AND COMINGS:** Joe Mitchell is back again, working in the commercial department. Among the first visitors to call on Joe and his wife at their home near the saw mill was a big black bear. . . The Al Akers have left the Valley. Al has purchased and will operate Smithy's Drive In Barbecue on H St. and U.S. 99 in Fresno. Stop in and try one of his pit barbecued beef sandwiches next time you're down that way. Al says he's going to be mighty busy if everyone drops in who says he's going to. Good luck, Al. . . George Hamilton is back at the Village Emporium and George Barnett is back at the Stables. . . Frank Raffensperger expects to leave any day now to take his appointment as First Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, Quartermaster Division. . . Mary Jane Rarig has left the Valley, with plans unrevealed. . . Cy Wright is on a three weeks' vacation and is spending it with his mother in Santa Ana. . . The Quartarolos expect to move into their new home in Lafayette any day now. . . The Vern Wheelers plan to occupy the Akers' apartment and the Bill Birchenalls will move into the Whitleys' house. . . Herbert Hurr has left after a brief period of employment at the Village Store. . . Hubert Stebbins is on a month's leave of absence on account of illness. . . Barbara Courtright, Paul Reinhart and Roy Thomas will greet guests at Arrowhead Lodge and North Shore Tavern this summer along with Earl Coffman, who heads the operation. . . Virginia Whitley was guest of honor at a farewell bridge party at the Neilsen home last Friday night. She was given a lovely parting gift from her friends and then made her parting more unbearable by walking off with the War Savings Stamps that were given as first prize at bridge. Hostesses were Alice Neilson and Doris Churchill. . . **CATCH AS CATCH CAN:** Herb Ewing ate so many concentrated orange tablets during the California Osteopathic Convention

that he figures he won't have to drink any orange juice for the next month. . . Everett Harwell hopes his new Aviation Cadet uniform will fit him better than The Ahwahnee doorman's uniform he donned for the Convention. . . Merle Sproull is enjoying a two weeks' vacation. . . Ray Lillie shot a 29 on the hotel golf course. He'll be in Everett Edward's class if he keeps that up. . . The local branch of the Red Cross realized \$70 as a result of the food sale at the General Store. . . Catherine Cartlidge has joined the staff of The Sentinel. . . Nell Brandon, who has been with her husband in Los Angeles, came up to see the school play at the Mariposa High in which their daughter, Jean, starred. She reported Charlie much improved. . . Gwen Wilson is going to Carmel next week on vacation. . . Russ Heapy is passing the cigars again. The 7lb 13oz addition to the family arrived at Lewis Memorial last Sunday. Father is doing nicely. . . Gertrude and Norman Cameron were married here last week by the Reverend Doescher. The reception was held in the Dormitory Lounge. . . Walter Lintott is due to leave the St. Francis Hospital soon. However, it will be some time before he rejoins us. . .

V . . . -

SCHOLARSHIP BENEFIT MOVIE

On Friday evening, May 15, there will be a motion picture at the Old Village Pavilion for the benefit of the Yosemite Scholarship Fund. The picture will be "Remember the Day," starring Claudette Colbert. Buy your tickets from the school children.

V . . . -

SCHOOL DAYS

Three new pupils have been enrolled in the school—Gloria, Danny and George Johnson.

The girls have been practicing hard in baseball since they were defeated by the boys by a score of 33 to 3. Miss Boyer joined the girls in their practice in an effort to make a better showing next time.

The children were pleased to have Mrs. Loncaric play some musical numbers for them and tell them interesting facts about the composers.

Sally Moen recently visited the school. She says she misses the Valley but likes Berkeley.

A new art project for the Upper Grade room is making scrap books decorated with copper plaques.

Since this is Public Schools Week, many of our parents visited the school to see the fine work we are doing.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Savings Stamps

Buy War Savings Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 15

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1942

'BOMBS' EXTINGUISHED IN JIG TIME Blue Jeans Brigade Successful In Practice Tilt With Incendiaries

Valley residents were treated to a novel and illuminating sight last Friday afternoon when some twenty-five enthusiastic members of the Blue Jeans Brigade assembled near the Government warehouse and proceeded to extinguish incendiary "bombs" with fire extinguishers, hoses and sand. Half a dozen make-believe bombs composed of magnesium filings and ignited so they looked and acted like the real thing were put out in the approved manner. Mary Gage distinguished herself as a fire fighter, winning much favorable comment for her methods and her determination. Everyone got a great deal out of this realistic demonstration which was staged by John Wegner and Frank Givens.

The next assignment is to be a forest fire.

V . . . -

PLEDGE VICTORY DRIVE TO START

FOP DEFENSE



Judge Liston O. Allen has been appointed local chairman of the "Pledge Victory Drive" by Judge Andrew R. Schotky, chairman of the Mariposa County committee.

The purpose of the drive is to stimulate the sale of War Savings Bonds through direct appeal to every employee. Employees are to be asked to pledge 10 % of their salaries for the purchase of Bonds.

V . . . -

CALIFORNIA PRESS ASS'N HERE

More than forty California newspaper publishers, editors and their families are here this week on the fifty-third Annual Excursion of the California Press Association. Headed by former governor Friend W. Richardson, the organization's perennial president (since 1902), they are making their headquarters at The Ahwahnee.

CLUBHOUSE CALENDAR

Every Monday evening—Red Cross
Knitting at 7:30

Every Wednesday Evening
Dancing, 9 to 11.

CLUBHOUSE HOURS

2 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 12 midnight.
Daily, except Thursday when the
Clubhouse is closed.
Clubhouse closes for summer May 20.

MARIPOSA JR.-SR. BANQUET HELD

Yosemite's younger set was well represented at the annual Mariposa High School Junior-Senior Banquet and Dance held in The Ahwahnee dining room last Friday night. Among those seen dancing to the strains of the High School's peppy four-piece orchestra were June Alexander, Winifred Hilton, Betty Jobe, Marilyn Moen, Bob Gallison, Lloyd Kramer and Jean Brandon, senior class president. Lloyd Kramer was responsible for the unique hand-drawn programs—all 150 of them.

Guests of honor included Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge, Della Hoss and Herman Hoss, Trustee.

V . . . -

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE More Women Needed To Sew

More women are urgently needed to sew for the local Red Cross at Mrs. Kittredge's residence on Mondays at 2 p.m. Only 18 women were there last Monday, and many more could be used to advantage whether or not they are experienced in this kind of work. There are many good supervisors to train new workers.

The seamstresses have already turned out 175 bags for hospital beds, but have 90 hospital gowns, 30 pairs of boy's woolen pants and girl's blouses to be made.



RINGQUIST REPEATS IN CONTEST Not Content With First Honors, Loey Wins Second Prize as Well

What chance has an ordinary mortal when Lois Ringquist enters a photographic contest? The answer is—very little. Once again the El Portal shutter-bug walked off with first honors in the Yosemite Camera Club's First Annual Salon, and not content with her laurels she proceeded to annex second prize as well. The winning print was a winter scenic taken in a popular ski area near Norden. (You've guessed where). The print that won second prize was a human-interest shot of two girls cooking something or other over a camp fire. The girls strongly resembled each other—and the photographer. Third prize went to John Loncaric for an attractive closeup of dogwood blossoms.

Twenty-six prints in all were entered in the competition. To these were added nearly twenty-five more, contributed by other local camera enthusiasts. The prints were displayed in the Clubhouse where they will be on exhibition until May 18.

Judges were Della Hoss, Ralph Anderson, Ralph de Pfyffer, Luggi Foeger and Dan Otto.

V . . . -

OVER TWO MILLION STUDENTS To Receive First Aid Certificates

WASHINGTON, D. C. — First-aid-conscious America continues to train for possible war emergencies in numbers which dwarf the training figures for the war years of 1917-1918.

By June 30, the American Red Cross predicts it will have issued First Aid Certificates, marking the successful completion of training, to more than 2,000,000 students. During 1917-1918 the number receiving certificates was 54,611.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained from Lola Pierson, attendant at Yosemite Clubhouse. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Jack Cameron, Circulation Manager. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year.

Published in Yosemite National
Park every two weeks.

HOW DOES THE ICE CONE MELT?

Now that the ice cone at the foot of upper Yosemite Fall has almost disappeared, perhaps it would be well to take up the question of how it melts away, especially since this seems to be such a controversial subject among residents.

There are many who insist that when Yosemite Creek clogs up with masses of snow and ice, as it has several times these past few months, it is the ice cone breaking up. But, according to a careful study made several years ago by former Park Naturalist, C. A. Harwell, the late Charles Michael and others, the ice cone melts away almost invisibly.

We quote from an article by Mr. Harwell which appeared in "Yosemite Nature Notes."

"As days grow longer and warmer this ice cone starts melting away. The increase in volume of water as spring comes on, speeds this melting. In winter what water does come over the fall stays close to the rock wall, flowing back of and under the cone. By March, water is splashing all over the cone and usually with the temperature above 32 degrees. In most years the cone is melted out by early April.

"On April 19, 1933, thirty-three acres

between the foot of the falls and Yosemite Creek bridge were covered with snow and ice up to a depth of five feet. Mr. Charles Michael climbed up to investigate the cone next day and found the fragments remaining were the same as several days previous. The Naturalists and Engineering Departments, instructed by Superintendent Thomson, made investigations to determine the cause. Weather records kept by the Ranger Department furnish a fruitful source. They showed a warm period which produced a great melting of snow in the Yosemite Creek basin, resulting in a large flow of water over the falls, and a sudden drop to freezing conditions which produced thousands of tons of ice as this water—mostly in the form of spray—made its aerial journey the 2,425 feet distance from Valley rim to Valley floor. Quantities of snow, loosened from banks in the upper reaches of the creek by high water, also poured over the falls carried in suspension. The following maximum and minimum temperatures furnish the key to the phenomenon:

1933 Temperatures	Max.	Min.
April 15	75	43
April 16	62	38
April 17	42	20
April 18	44	20
April 19	62	41

On the morning of April 19, 1933, Yosemite Creek was flowing 69.3 second feet or an equivalent of 44,790,000 gallons of water per 24 hours. Water temperature was 31 degrees Fahrenheit and carried 7.6 per cent by volume of suspended ice and snow. Because the velocity of the stream was greatly slackened below the fall, the current was unable to carry this load of suspended snow and ice, so for approximately two days much of it was deposited along the stream bed. In addition, due to freezing temperature and slower velocity, these deposited snow banks were augmented by further particles freezing and adhering to the mass. By noon of that day the air temperature raised to 62 degrees and the water to slightly over 32 degrees Fahrenheit, and this accumulated mass of snow and ice rapidly disappeared.

"Temperature changes then are responsible for the formation of the ice cone and for this creek flooding condition. Temperatures may be, and frequently are right to produce great quantities of ice in the stream several times in a season. March and April seem best suited for the phenomenon which old-timers in Yosemite used to like to explain by saying, 'the Ice Cone washed out.'"

DISASTER HITS FROG COLONY

Casualties Heavy on Winter Front

Twenty-five thousand frogs are believed to have croaked during the recent spring storms as a result of the low temperatures. Many more suffered from frost bite.

The latest tabulation of the Disaster Committee puts the number of frogs who contracted laryngitis at 17,141.

Despite the unseasonable weather, however, the remaining population of 1,541,313 frogs continue to sing, but mostly in bass.

V . . . -

SEVEN HUNDRED RATION BOOKS

Seven hundred War Ration Books were given out at the Schoolhouse last week. There were seven hundred and seventy-two applications in all.

Anyone wishing information regarding sugar rationing may contact Annie Marie Dudley, secretary of the local Rationing Board, between 5 and 6 p.m. on Mondays or Wednesdays in the Administration Building, Government Center.

V . . . -

SCHOOL NOTES

We were pleased to have four half days off for Sugar Rationing . . . We are busy making a scene on Conservation for the Mariposa County Fair. Be sure to look for it . . . We also made up a scrap book on Conservation . . . In music, we hope to study the "Marine's Hymn" and "Anchors Aweigh" . . . Every week Miss Gurney chooses certain children to give reports on composers. These reports so far have been very interesting . . . The Eighth Grade of two members is glad to welcome a new addition, Cecilia Johnson from Wawona . . . The program given by the Primary Room during Public Schools Week was enjoyed by many mothers. It was a fine performance . . . We are sorry to hear Elaine Sprinkel was very sick with the measles and hope she will be back with us soon . . . Junior Red Cross is mounting crossword puzzles on cardboard for use in veterans' hospitals . . . Children in the little room are making candles from melted down stubs molded in baby food cans to be sent to the Red Cross for use in foxholes and places where lights are not available . . . Mrs. McKown is teaching some of the boys and girls of the upper rooms to knit. The McKown home seems to be Junior Red Cross Headquarters.

V . . . -

CLUBHOUSE CLOSES MAY 20

Word has just been received that the Yosemite Clubhouse will close for the season on Wednesday, May 20.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

Celebrates Another Birthday

Thursday, May 21, is the sixty-first birthday of a great humanitarian institution—the American Red Cross. It will be celebrated without fanfare or formality, but with the heartfelt gratitude of the millions who have benefited in great or lesser degree from its services.

It seems only fitting then, that we should review briefly the history of the Red Cross especially as it relates to war activities.

Red Cross Services to the men of our armed forces started as early as 1916 when the National Guard was called into service for active duty on the Mexican Border. Red Cross Chapters quickly organized their resources to meet the needs of dependent families of Guardsmen.

A year later, upon the entry of the United States into the first World War, Red Cross services to the men of the armed forces and their families was developed on a nationwide scale. Military leaders asking for assistance in dealing with the multitude of personal and family problems of servicemen found the Red Cross quick to respond.

Field directors were assigned to Army and Naval stations in this country and abroad. Red Cross Medical Social Workers and Recreational Assistants were added to the staffs of Army and Naval hospitals. A Claims Service was created to assist hundreds of thousands of servicemen and their families in obtaining the various government benefits to which they were entitled.

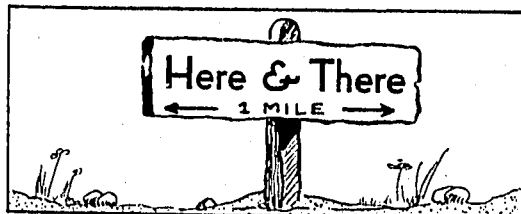
Within the next year Red Cross Chapters had extended these services into almost every city, town, village and rural area in the United States. In the camps, overseas, on the home front, thousands of Red Cross workers were devoting their energies to relieving the sufferings of war and promoting post-war human reconstruction. Since 1918 these services have been continuously maintained.

Today with nearly two million men in our Army Camps and Naval Marine Corps and Coast Guard Stations the Red Cross is serving on a military front from Iceland to the Canal Zone, from Alaska to Australia. In barracks, in the hospitals, on maneuvers and on combat duty, the Red Cross is with the armed forces.

Millions of civilians are tied by family bonds to the armed forces. Through more than 3700 Chapters and 6000 Branches which cover the country the resources of the Red Cross are available to the fami-

lies of servicemen wherever they may be.

The Red Cross is a long established link between the military and the home front. From the far corners of our country, across mountains and plains to our great industrial centers, from midwestern farms and villages to our island possessions and Atlantic bases the cross-flow of Red Cross service safeguards the welfare of the serviceman and his family, both in peace and in war.



Tom and Margaret Roach have a son, Brian Thomas, born April 21 in Costa Rica, where Tom is now working for Uncle Sam. Tom is the man who engineered the Wawona and Big Oak Flat tunnels. He left the Valley several years ago to work on the super-highway in Pennsylvania. Later the family, which includes a daughter, Jean, moved to Panama and from there to Costa Rica . . . Dan Otter is in Los Angeles hoping to join the Army in a photographic capacity . . . Les Moe is awaiting his commission as Lieutenant, Jr. Grade, in the Navy. He will serve as photographer. Les has had wide experience in photography, having taken pictures from fire lookouts all over the country. His pictures, combined with instruments, make the locating of fires much easier . . . The addition to the Museum will house a new workshop and tool room . . . The Lowerys have moved to Modesto where Vern expects to do war work. A week ago Saturday night a special square dance was given in their honor at which a going-away gift of War Savings Stamps was presented . . . An excellent article, illustrated with numerous photographs of the Yosemite High Sierra, appears in the May issue of the Standard Oil Bulletin . . . the Los Angeles Shopping News has published an article on camping in Yosemite written by Harry During . . . The frog pond in the meadow near the schoolhouse is a Mecca for youngsters. Wading is reported excellent and polywogs of assorted sizes have been collected . . . A young upstart recently received a gold fish as a present. After watching the fish swim around the bowl for a while she proudly remarked, "When he gets big enough we can eat him!" . . . Young Paul de Pfyffer wanted a Victory Garden. His father thought he had settled the matter when

he said, "Sorry, son but you'll have to see the Superintendent about that." A few days later Paul said to his father, "I saw Superintendent Kittredge today, Dad." "What's that?", said Ralph, fearing the worst, "What did you do, Paul?" "Oh, nothing. I just asked him whether I could have a Victory Garden, like you said."

V . . . -

COMMUNICATIONS CLASS

The Friday night Communications Class is arousing much interest in ohms, volts, commutators and resistance. Joe Jenkins makes the lectures extremely interesting with working models, generators, telephone parts, etc. The course is very practical, consisting largely of actual demonstrations of electrical phenomena pertaining to telephone and radio communication.

At a recent class, Jim Skakel learned a valuable tip on how to find a horse which might stray away from camp in the high country. Unaware of any practical application of the principle, Joe Jenkins told the class about the time Sam Cookson and Henry Skelton went on a pack trip with coils of wire on their pack animal. When they became lost, they pulled out their pocket compass but strangely enough the hand always pointed in the direction of the pack horse, so great was the magnetic attraction of the metal.

Skakel asked: "How much wire would you have to put on a horse in order to find him that way?"

V . . . -

CAMERA CLUB BREAKFAST

The Yosemite Camera Club will enjoy an outdoor breakfast at the home of Dr. & Mrs. Hartley Dewey at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, May 17. It will be a Dutch treat affair to which each member may bring one guest. Hartley has volunteered to act as chef.

As a special added attraction, Ansel Adams will give a talk on photography. This will be followed by the awarding of prizes to winners of the Club's recent print competition.

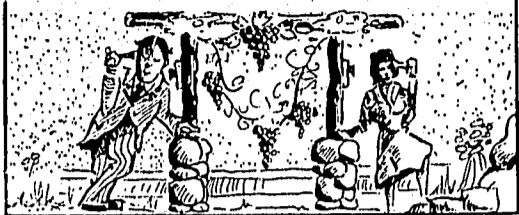
Members are requested to make reservations in advance through Louise Dewey or Grace Hobson.

V . . . -

EVEN STEPHEN

There were just three tables of bridge in the tournament sponsored by the Yosemite Club last week. Lucille Thompson won first prize of \$2.00 in War Savings Stamps while Violet Givens won second, \$1.00 in Stamps. As each player paid an entrance fee of 25c the total gross receipts just matched the total gross expenditures.

THE GRAPEVINE



MEET THE PEOPLE: Gaylor Baker of Los Angeles is the new assistant paymaster with the Company . . . Truman Emerson, formerly at the Vista del Arroyo in Pasadena, is now head waiter at The Ahwahnee . . . Gladys Laffoon and Louise Meinz will be glad to take your orders at the Village Spoon . . . Grayson McGovern, who worked at Big Trees Lodge last year, is a bellman at the hotel. **FRANKLY SPEAKING:** We could have told you it was going to snow again in May the moment we spotted GWG in his white sport shoes . . . While Bill Birchenall was away we began to worry lest the Village Store run out of things to run out of . . . The road back of the Dorms again looks like a section of the Bataan Peninsula . . . There ought to be a law against people throwing empty bottles away where they are a menace to car tires, children's bare feet and other irreplaceables. **HEARTS AND FLOWERS:** Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Swarzwald of Beverly Hills have announced the engagement of their daughter, Carolyn, to Corporal Jack William Patterson of the Ski Troops. Surprised? We weren't. . . . June Speck returned to the S. F. office after a seven weeks' leave of absence—as Mrs. Ross. She was married in Reno April 25 . . . Mr. and Mrs. William Boekel have announced the engagement of their daughter, Beverly, to Flying Cadet John Broughton. **RECENT VISITORS:** Tommy Graham, resplendent in his uniform of First Lieutenant in the Air Force. He's already reported for duty at Santa Ana . . . Carl McNaughton, who stopped in to say hello and good bye before going into the Army. He had just returned from a visit to his home in Topeka and looked corn fed . . . Lee and Esther Bailey, who stopped by on their way south to spend Mother's Day with their respective mothers. Lee is now with Cal Pack in San Jose . . . Bob Lally, here on a brief furlough from Ft. Sill where he's taking officer's training. **AROUND AND ABOUT:** Russ Heapy has taken a job with the sunset Logging Camp after four years with the Company. The Heapys will continue to live at El Portal. Russ' place as manager of C-2 Warehouse is being ably filled

by Joe Specht . . . Ed and Jane Anderson have returned to Los Angeles where Ed intends to finish his schooling at U.C. L.A. (with his draft board's permission) . . . Gene Alarid, who has piloted Y.T.S. stages for the past 19 years, has left for Merced with no definite plans . . . Bill Cahow is now in the Air Force . . . Al Harrison, one of the Yosemite Winter Club's top skiers, is due to be inducted the latter part of the month . . . Jessie Farrell has left for Modesto to take another position . . . Christine Smith has just returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with her family in Fresno . . . Mr. and Mrs. Al Littell are in the Valley for the summer. Al, as usual, will manage Camp 16, which opens Saturday, May 16 . . . Ray Huston, winter sports director of the Sugar Bowl, is vacationing in Carmel before going into the Navy . . . Ansel Adams is back after an extended stay in the East where he was busy on various photographic assignments and on work in connection with the Museum of Modern Art in New York City . . . Among the first local anglers to try out their luck when the State fishing season opened were Stanley Plumb, Jack Greener and Carl Waters. Stan Plumb brought back the biggest trout . . . Ann Ericson has returned as pastry chef at The Ahwahnee after a sojourn of several months in Los Angeles . . . Max Hoffman left for Palo Alto to bring HESSIE back with him. HESSIE will again housekeep at 16 . . . Jack Wegner, who is in the industrial Relations Department of North American Aviation, Inc., writes as follows: "Without a doubt the Sentinel is the best publication the Valley has put out so far—the news is cleverly put together." The editors thank you, Jack, for those kind words and will try to deserve them . . . To Gayle Tarnutzer went the honor of making the first hole-in-one of the season on The Ahwahnee golf course. She aced the eighth hole, with Everett Edwards, "Robin Hood" Lillie and Ben Tarnutzer as spell-bound witnesses . . . Marion Carothers will leave the Valley soon to take the enviable job of chaperoning an invalid through the mountains to build up his health (the invalid's—Marion's is o.k.) Marion says "I always wanted to do something like that but never dreamed I'd get paid for it" . . . Dr. Tresidder is the latest to join the Bicycle Brigade . . . Joe Barnes was turned down by Uncle Sam, but we still think he can outride, outshoot and outfight any Nip in Nippon . . . The Ringquist twins have returned from the Sugar Bowl. Lois will work in

the dark room at Virginia and Ansel Adams' Studio this summer . . . The Leonard Whears are now residing in Inglewood where Leonard is working in a defense plant . . . **ON VACATION:** Elsie Smith (as most of the ladies already know), Tillie Sample. **LAST MINUTE NEWS FLASHES:** The Winston Churchill will be leaving us soon. Win plans to go to Alameda about June 1 to attend a defense work school and learn to be a machinist. Doris will remain here until the children finish school, then plans to resume nursing in San Francisco until Win finishes his course . . . The Jerry Wards were visitors this week. Jerry is going into the Navy.

V . . . -

RED CROSS PRODUCTION UP

If the production of knitted articles is any indication, our war effort is beginning to make itself felt. Since the local branch of the Red Cross was organized a few months ago the following articles have been completed: 47 Army sweaters, 17 Navy turtle neck sweaters, 10 watch caps, 14 helmets, 9 pairs of rifle mits.

A fresh supply of colored yarns for sweaters has just arrived so there will be plenty on hand for knitters Monday evenings at the Clubhouse and Wednesday afternoons at Yosemite Lodge.

V . . . -

WEATHER OR NOT

May and December usually have

Opposite kinds of weather

But, somehow, this year

We are finding up here

Both can occur together.

Margaret donned a brand new suit

To swim down in the river

But ice-cakes floating on the top

Made our Maggie shiver.

Dottie Webster shed her cast

And she is very pleased

For if this snow will only last

She can get back on her skis.

Herbie Bartlett drained his car

Of anti-freeze—and later

He had to get up in the night

To drain the radiator.

Joe McFluke ran out of gas

And tho in his usual rush

He had to hoof it to the station

Through the snow and slush.

Snow makes the Maintenance

Department almost frantic

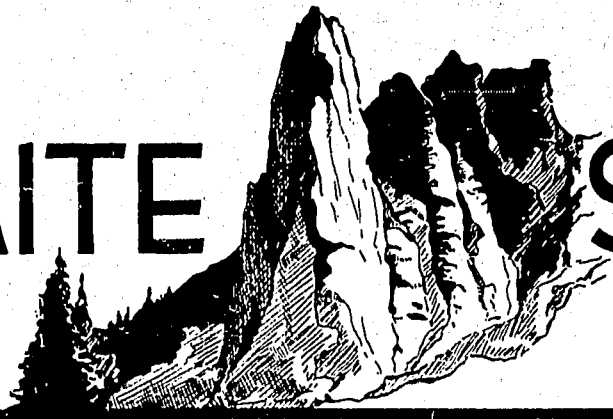
But to Russeline Conley

"It's awfully romantic."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Savings Stamps

Buy War Savings Bonds



VOL. 1, NO. 16

"Voice of the Valley"

Friday, May 29, 1942

ENLISTS IN NAVAL AVIATION

John E. Van Housen to Report Soon To Oakland Naval Aviation Base

John Edgar Van Housen has enlisted in Class V-5, Naval Aviation, according to an announcement by Lieutenant-Commander E. H. Walter, senior member of the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board.

Jack, who is 20 years of age, has been attending San Jose State College. Other schools attended were the Drew Preparatory School and the Extension Division, University of California.

He will be called to active duty soon, reporting to Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Oakland and then to advanced training school. Upon successful completion of the Navy's flight training program, he will be commissioned a Naval Aviator, either in the U.S. Naval Reserve or the Marine Corps Reserve. His father holds a reserve commission in the Marine Corps at present.

Qualifications for enlistment in Class V-5 have recently been revised permitting acceptance of high school graduates between the ages of 18 and 26, inclusive.

Further information on Class V-5, Naval Aviation, may be obtained from the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board, Ferry Building, San Francisco, or the nearest Navy Recruiting Station.

V . . . -

A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY

While out walking for her health the other day Melba Smith was hailed by a friendly motorist.

"Want a lift?" asked the f.m. opening the car door.

"No, thank you," replied Melba with a smile, "I'd really rather walk. It's such a lovely day."

"Sorry," said the visitor, "I thought you were an employee."

V . . . -

NOTICE TO SALON EXHIBITORS

Be sure to call for your prints at the Museum.

CAMERA CLUB'S NEW OFFICERS

John Loncaric Succeeds Art Holmes; Election Held at Dewey Breakfast

John Loncaric was elected President at the last meeting of the Yosemite Camera Club, which took the form of an outdoor breakfast at the Dewey residence. John succeeds Art Holmes, who was instrumental in getting the club started. Ralph Anderson was elected first vice-president and Frank Brockman, second vice-president. Grace Hobson was returned to office as secretary-treasurer.

Nearly thirty members and guests enjoyed the breakfast and the talk on photography given afterwards by Ansel Adams. Ansel stressed the importance of individuality in camera work. He also complimented the Club on the recent salon which he said compared favorably with salons throughout the country at which he had been a judge.

V . . . -

COLLEGE ATHLETES AT CURRY

The personnel at Camp Curry includes several college athletes. There's Jim Disher, for one, who's a two-miler on the Stanford track team. Jim's a waiter in the Dining Room. Curry guests will have their luggage toted by a quartet of eminent athletes: Roger Lane, head porter, who's a half miler at U.S.C.; Robert Ulm and Harold Jones, both of whom are on the basketball squad at U.S.C.; and George Meyers, who rows for the Junior Varsity at Cal.

V . . . -

SHAVES AND HAIRCUTS UPPED

The bargain rates which residents have been enjoying for so many years at local tonsorial parlors are now a thing of the past. Like so many other services, haircuts and shaves have gone up—the former to sixty-five cents, the latter to thirty-five cents. It is pointed out, in justification of the raise, that prices for similar services outside have been higher for a long time and that, in many cases, the outside prices are higher than the new rates now in effect here.

N.P.S. EMPLOYEES GO TO SCHOOL

Jack Wegner Directs Fire Fighters; "Smokey" Neilson Acts as Umpire

In an all-out fire training program, N.P.S. employees from the shops and the offices took two days "off" last week to attend fire schools.

Suitably garbed in work clothes, they journeyed to Big Meadows where Art Holmes, Duane Jacobs, Lester Moe and Otto Brown showed them how to put out forest fires.

They learned the secrets of the back-pump and how to "mop up" a fire, how to build a fireline, and how to attack a small fire single handed. Jack Wegner valiantly led a crew of 10 huskies against a "dummy" fire, while the slaughter of young trees by the McLeod crews was heart-rending.

While all this was going on, Frank Givens, Sam Clark and Harry During cracked the whip over the building fire fighters. The competition was terrific as different groups attempted to outdo one another in laying hose line to burning buildings. Hose and ladder work, use of fire tools, extinguishers, incendiary bombs, salvage operations and air raid precautions kept the boys hopping for two days—and they still have 10 hours of first aid to take on Monday and Thursday nights.

"Smokey" Neilson was the umpire and technical advisor to the building fire group, while Asst. Chief Ranger John Wegner supervised the entire program. The boys, to a man, voted the sessions "great."

V . . . -

GUESS WHO!

He's forty-odd and married but, girls, he's a good pick-up. Served in the U.S. Navy in World War I and knows every herring in the Dover Straits by its first name. Fond of dogs and an expert horticulturist. His name?—Angus MacDonald goes there every Sunday—Give up?

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**WELCOME TO MEMBERS OF
THE YOSEMITE FAMILY**

Welcome to Yosemite! You who have just come and we who have had longer service have much the same objective—to care for the needs of park visitors and help them to find the happiness and inspiration they are seeking here.

Every visitor to Yosemite is a guest of the National Park Service, and every visitor who buys meals or lodging or other services is a guest of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Best of all, we old and new employees are the hosts to these visitors. Give them the same smile that you would if they were entering our homes. It will lighten our work and bring happiness and enthusiasm to all our visitors.

For many who have not served the public before, this is an opportunity to learn tact, discipline and self control. We must learn that even under conditions sometimes trying, a smile will accomplish much for ourselves and our employers.

Sometimes we find it difficult to maintain our perspective in the holiday atmosphere of the park. It is necessary for all of us to keep in mind that we have a job to do and that if it is well done we will carry away the immense personal satisfaction of accomplishment.

We hope that you will take advantage of the many trails in the Valley and the healthful outdoor activities available. The Museum is the key to the geology, botany, and other studies in the park.

Spend your leisure hours building up your mental and physical selves for a busy fall and winter in whatever you may undertake. Please call upon us any time we can be of assistance.

Frank A. Kittredge,
Superintendent.

WHAT TO DO ON YOUR TIME OFF
Suggestions to New Employees
That Old Ones Might Well Heed

Time should never hang heavy on one's hands in Yosemite. There is so much to see here and so much to do.

The evening entertainments, dancing and other amusements at Yosemite Lodge and Camp Curry are open to employees, but guests, of course, are to be given preference. Special rates are allowed for employees at the swimming pools, golf courses, tennis courts and bicycle stands, as well as on all trips of the Yosemite Transportation System and on saddle animals.

HIKING

There are many interesting places to hike, even at this season of the year when some of the trails are still closed. A trip to the top of Yosemite Falls, to Snow Creek Falls, or to Vernal Fall will give you an opportunity to use your camera and to stretch your legs.

HORSEBACK RIDING

As for horseback riding, there is no more beautiful place to ride than on the Valley floor, where there are more than 25 miles of oiled bridlepaths. Riding is very informal here. A pair of blue jeans and a colored shirt are almost standard equipment for both men and women. If you haven't cowboy boots, sport shoes will do nicely. There are horses for all types and conditions of riders. An inexperienced rider can always join one of the novice or guided saddle trips, which are scheduled regularly. Later, when the trails open, trips may be taken on mule back to Glacier Point, Clouds Rest and to the top of Half Dome—or rather almost to the top, since the last 900 feet must be climbed by cable. Horseback breakfasts and moonlight horseback barbecues are also fun.

FISHING

Employees who like to fish will find countless streams and lakes in which to try their luck. The Merced River is usually good early in the season but streams and lakes higher up usually provide the best trout fishing. A word of caution—stay on the trail, lest you come to grief.

NATURALIST ACTIVITIES

The Government Naturalist program also offers much of interest. There are nature walks, hikes, Indian demonstrations, and lectures on geology and other subjects pertinent to the park. Many a fascinating hour, too, can be spent in the museums in Yosemite Valley and in the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees.

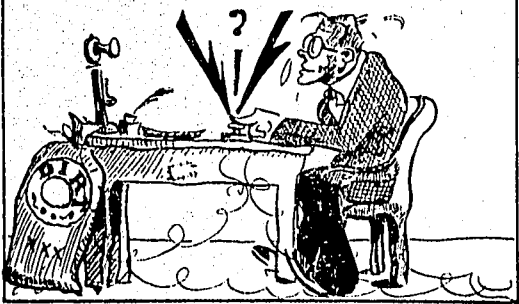
DO YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS?

Government officials, unit managers and others were recently asked to submit a list of questions they thought the new employee would be asked most frequently and which he ought to be able to answer accurately and unhesitatingly. From the lists the Company personnel department selected the following as the questions most frequently mentioned and, therefore, probably the ones all employees should be prepared to answer:

- 1 How long is the park open?
- 2 Why does one have to pay an entrance fee?
- 3 Are dogs or cats allowed in the park?
- 4 Where are the National Park Service Offices?
- 5 Where are the General Offices of the Company?
- 6 Who is the Park Superintendent?
- 7 Where is the Post Office?
- 8 Is it necessary to have a fishing license?
- 9 What is the park speed limit?
- 10 Where can one cash a personal check?
- 11 Where can one get gasoline after the Service Stations are closed?
- 12 Where can one find out more about the park?
- 13 How can one get medical attention?
- 14 Can one build a fire without a permit?
- 15 What is American Plan?
- 16 If one is on American Plan how can one get a meal at another hotel unit?
- 17 Why are some prices and rates higher here than those for similar goods and services outside?
- 18 How does one find "John Doc"? (a local resident).
- 19 Are the Currys still active in the management of the Company?
- 20 Why is it the National Park Service policy to limit commercial activities to one major operation in each national park?

Answers to these questions will be found on the back page.

HOT OFF THE WIRES



By Joe McFluke

Discouraged because F.D.R. had just informed him he could not earn a salary of more than \$25,000 net, The Editor sadly told me to go out and learn how such salary cuts, rations and ceilings were affecting other residents.

So I jumped on my bike and was pedaling down the road when I met another cyclist, Government Carpenter Ed Bowman.

"Ed," I said, "you look worried. What's the trouble?"

"Well," said Ed, "The President has ordered us to put ceilings on everything and Frank Ewing says there aren't 50 extra carpenters to be had."

"Don't worry," I consoled Ed, "You won't have to put a ceiling on Yosemite Valley."

Continuing my ride down the highway, I hailed Bill Williams.

"Bill, how will the gas situation affect you?" I inquired.

"I'll not be bothered," he replied, "but I understand 'Doc' Davies is having his troubles."

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"Well, you see," Bill explained, "none of his patients would even crack a smile at his jokes any more so he has started using laughing gas."

"Wonderful," I exclaimed, "It won't be nearly so painful for his patients while he's drilling."

And so down the road I cycled until I ran into Ranger Jim Skakel.

"Jim," I asked, "There seem to be a lot of cars going through Arch Rock. Are the visitors in a happy frame of mind?"

"Some of them are," he answered, "but I had a tough case today.

"A motorist drove up to the gate and I asked him for the \$2.00 entry fee.

"Instead of paying up he insisted I owed him \$2.00. When I asked what for, he said 'There's a sign down the road reading, 'You are now Entering Yosemite National Park — Drive Carefully — It Pays.' Well," he continued, "I drove as safely as I could and now you want me to pay you."

"It does look like the tourist should have been paid the \$2.00," I observed as I rode away, heading towards the river.

There on the bank I saw Louise Ringquist clad in a snappy bathing suit.

"How's the swimming?" I queried.

"Oh, it's all right now," she replied, "but an hour ago I thought I was a goner.

"I was floating downstream on an inner tube. Suddenly it slipped from my grasp (not on purpose either) and I called to the 25 fellows on shore for help.

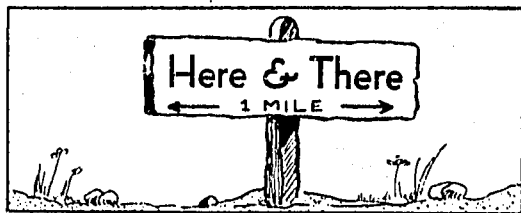
"What a thrill I got as they all dived into the water and started swimming like mad.

"But what do you think happened? They all swam after the inner tube. Was I sunk?"

With only an hour left before The Sentinel went to press, I jumped on my bike and started pedaling furiously.

Gosh, Louise certainly looked like a 1942 starlet in that bathing suit, I thought as I turned around for one more glimpse.

The next thing I knew the entire First Aid Class was lifting me gently off the ground. I had failed to notice the Pinus Ponderosa directly in my path.



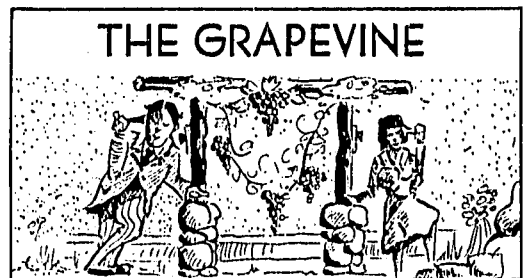
Inez Townsley left this week to accompany Mrs. Cosie Hutchings Mills to the Northwest where Mrs. Mills will visit her sister. Mrs. Mills was the second white child born in Yosemite Valley. She is the daughter of J. M. Hutchings who brought the first tourists to Yosemite in 1855, and returned later to operate the Upper Hotel. Last summer Mrs. Mills returned to the Valley after an absence of forty years to bring an interesting old chair made by her father in the early days all the way from Massachusetts. Mrs. Mills has been thoroughly enjoying Yosemite again this season. She is the only woman we can think of who can wear a man's hat becomingly . . . Back on the job as forester this week is Emil Ernst, who has spent the past school term attending Yale on a special scholarship award. Emil now knows what is meant by "hardy New Englanders"—they have to be that way to survive in that climate . . . The McKowns have rented a house near Fort MacArthur and will move south about June 7th . . . Vern Lowery is attending a trade school with classes lasting most of

the night, in preparation for war work . . . Lon Garrison ranger in charge of campgrounds a few years ago, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of Glacier National Park . . . Bill and Margaret Merrill have returned after an absence of five years. They are living at Arch Rock.

V . . . -

SCHOOL NOTES

During Miss Gurney's absence from school for three days, Mrs. Tarnutzer proved to be a capable substitute. The children are in a quandary as to who is now their favorite teacher . . . The Primary Room is grateful to "Ernie" for the treat of ice cream and cookies . . . The Primary Room has collected fifty-two pounds of tin and lead foil for the Shrine Hospital . . . Mr. Ouimet is our new member of the school board taking Mr. Van Housen's place . . . Mrs. Shorb substituted for Miss Boyer for one day recently . . . Thanks to Mr. McKim for his help in preparing our conservation exhibit for the fair . . . It seems like old times to have Larry and Donny Hoyt back in school again . . . Up to May 1, the Yosemite school children had purchased \$1400 worth of War Savings Bonds and Stamps. We are very proud of our record.



HIT AND MISS: Jack Cameron and Vern Wheeler, Yosemite's Quiz Kids, took the Navy I. Q. tests last week . . . Hube Stebins is back in the Cashier's office, evidently feeling oke as he played 36 holes of golf Sunday . . . Watch out for your inner tubes, fellows — have you glimpsed the gadget Jack Van Housen is using to practice golf with? . . . The Harold Townsends are going to town — to Merced, where Harold will continue to drive for the Company, replacing Harold Theetge on the truck . . . Jerry Kitner and his fiancée sailed in for a brief visit. Jerry's an ensign now . . . J. Maxwell Cadwallader is a First Lieutenant in the Navy now, stationed in S. F.—which still isn't too far from the accounting dept. . . . Joe and "Corky" Barnes leave this week to help open up Mather for the summer . . . Frank Anderson is here for a week visiting his

brother, Bennett . . Tom McElligott and Carl Waters each returned recently with a nice string of trout—caught outside the park . . Bob Barnett, now in the Signal Corps, was here recently on a ten day's leave from Ft. Lewis . . John Whitman has just had word that he holds a "lucky" number in the draft . . Bob McGovern is on the job at Camp 16 . . Dorothy Webster, fresh out of her cast, took a week off to visit Long Beach where she "swam every day and the water was fine." . . Edith and Jim Wilkinson are visiting the Fred Alexanders . . Virginia Carpenter Jaekle is working at the Village Store . . Bob Butterfield will manage Glacier Point Hotel, which opens June 12. Meanwhile, the Mountain House is open for regular business . . The Spoon is now operating on regular schedule — 7 to 10 daily—much to everyone's relief. Ruth Stockton is in charge . . Gordon Kuhlman left to keep an appointment with his draft board . . Eleanor Buck is the newest addition to the paymaster's office . . Beginning next week the Company offices will be on war schedule—open 7 days a week . . . Bud Baker's parents and brother (he's in the R.A.F., girls) paid him a short visit Sunday . . Marian Norwood is back with us again after a winter at Palm Springs . . Ralph F. Doescher is now representing the press associations here, in addition to writing for the Fresno Bee and The Sentinel . . Bea Doyle visited the Diggory Venns in S.F. last week end . . Where has "Lil' Eva" disappeared? It seems to be a mystery . . The "Old Clothes Dance," which closed the Clubhouse, was a sell-out . . Bill Gwinn, one of the Bracebridge Singers, will m.c. at the Curry program . . Walter and Ada Van Deest are in charge of Big Trees Lodge, which opened today . . Roy Hall's band has been engaged for the season and will play for the Curry dance. They're from Los Angeles . . Sara Hollenbach whose hobby is flower arrangement, has joined the Company personnel office staff . . Frances Richardson and Barbara Glesener are the new comptometer operators . . Amos Neal is nursing a sore eye. A dog bit him—really . . Catharine Kittredge is here for the summer, having completed her year at the "College on Horseback." . . Bill Dewey is now in the Army, temporarily stationed at Monterey . . The Avery Sturms have returned from a short vacation on the Coast . . A feature of the recent Mariposa Rodeo was the broncbusting by Raleigh Davies. HOSPITAL NOTES: Mrs. R. D. Dorn presented her

family with a 5lb 15oz girl on May 15. The Dorns are now living in Richmond . . Thurman Gordon braved the traction "torture chamber" for 48 hours recently . . Virginia Wolforth, of Los Angeles, has been added to the nursing staff. HEART THROBS: Tyler Micoeau has taken unto himself a wife. All we know is her name is Martha, he met her in Glendale, married her May 15 in Providence and "she's awfully sweet." HONORED: Dr. Don Tresidder has been elected President of the Board of Trustees of Stanford University . . It's *Sergeant* Malcolm Fullmer now.

V . . . -

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS (page 2)

- 1 The park is open all year. There are accommodations for guests in all seasons.
- 2 The so-called entrance fee is an annual permit to operate an automobile on the roads in the park and is equivalent to the automobile license fee charged by all states.
- 3 Yes, but they must be kept on leash or otherwise under physical control.
- 4 Government Center, Yosemite Valley.
- 5 About a quarter of a mile southeast of Government Center, across the road from the Y.T.S. Garage.
- 6 Frank A. Kittredge.
- 7 Government Center. Branch post offices at Camp Curry and Yosemite Lodge.
- 8 A State fishing license is required.
- 9 35 miles an hour, except slower as posted on special signs.
- 10 Upon proper identification and for small amounts at the Cashier's desk at hotel units and at the General Offices of the Company.
- 11 Camp Curry Garage.
- 12 Museum, Government Center.
- 13 Lewis Memorial Hospital, situated one-quarter mile east of Government Center on North Road. Phone 99.
- 14 Only in places designated by the National Park Service. In case of doubt consult the Rangers Office, Government Center.
- 15 Rate includes both meals and lodging. No refunds for meals not taken.
- 16 Requests for meal transfers will be

issued at the front office at the unit at which the guest is registered.

- 17 The business of approximately one-quarter of the year must carry the expenses and fixed charges for the entire year. Remoteness of location from centers of supply increases many expenses.
- 18 Most local residents are employed either by the National Park Service or the Company. Inquire of personnel departments.
- 19 Yes, "Mother" Curry is Chairman of the Board and lives at Camp Curry during its season. Her son-in-law, Dr. Don Tresidder, is President, and her daughter, Mary Curry Tresidder, is Executive Vice-President.
- 20 To reduce commercial activities to a minimum, to simplify regulations and supervision and to provide dependable, well-financed services to the public.

V . . . -

FAREWELL MUSICAL SOIREE

As a farewell gesture to Mrs. R. L. McKown a musical soiree will be given at 8 o'clock, Sunday night, June 7, at the Studio of Virginia and Ansel Adams. Vocal and piano numbers will be offered by Yosemite Valley talent, including Irene Mason Edwards, Nancy Loncaric, Bob Oliver, Ray Littell and the Yosemite Quartet. All music lovers are invited.

V . . . -

BEAR ANTICS AMUSE AND VEX

Our bears have been more than ordinarily pesky of late. A maintenance crew, about to complete the setting-up of a housekeeping tent at Camp 16 found a sleepy bruin peacefully slumbering on a mattress inside. It's a toss-up who was more surprised.

Hearing a noise at his cabin window, a Lodge guest jumped out of bed and pulled on the light. Looking outside he saw a big bear, its nose pressed inquisitively against the glass. Thinking to frighten it away, he rapped sharply on the window. The night prowler, however, evidently thought he was being invited to play a new game and rapped in return — only his rap was backed by about 500 pounds of bear. The window crashed, showering the guest with broken glass. Whereupon the bear ran away and the guest retired from the fray, suffering from severe shock.

V . . . -

Did you guess right? It's Jim Kirk.

GUESS WHO!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Savings Stamps

Buy War Savings Bonds



VOL. 1, NO. 17

"Voice of the Valley"

Friday, June 12, 1942

PLEDGE CAMPAIGN UNDER WAY

Back the Boys at The Front

FOR DEFENSE



The Pledge Campaign to enroll an army of savers in the service of the Nation is making good headway in Yosemite, according to Judge Liston O. Allen,

who is in charge of the local drive. Employees approached have been quick and generous in their response and have signed pledges with a spirit that is truly commendable. Unfortunately, it has not been possible to reach everyone by personal canvas, but every employee will be given an opportunity to sign a pledge.

It is pointed out that the signing of a pledge is a moral and not a legal obligation to buy Bonds and that the amount pledged will be kept secret. No one is expected to sign up for more than he can reasonably afford to pay; at the same time, all are expected to pledge themselves in proportion to what they can afford. In order to achieve the goal of one billion dollars of bonds per month, which was recently established, millions of Americans must buy Bonds and buy them regularly.

Let's do our part by signing a pledge now—and let's make it a good one. *Back the boys at the front.* It's the least we can do—let's do it well.

V . . . -

A "CAMPUS" ROMANCE BLOOMS

It all started last summer on the Curry "Campus"—the romance between petite, blonde Bonnie Smith, U.C. coed, and Roger Garety, Santa Clara honor student. Bonnie developed a fondness for ice cream sodas, especially when mixed by a certain someone—and the summer went by like a dream. Comes another summer and with it the announcement of the engagement of this popular couple. The betrothal was announced at a luncheon at The Ahwahnee Wednesday, June 3rd.

If things start out this way what will it be like around here by the time the season ends?

FRANK GIVENS AND THE BEAR

Bear Finally Meets His Match

This story concerns Ranger Frank Givens and a bear with an affinity for the Givens' garbage can. Morning after morning Frank would go out to find the can tipped over and its contents strewn about the lawn. To outwit the marauder he fastened a 2x4 to the back porch just high enough for the can to slide under. Was the bear stumped? Not so you could notice it. The very next morning Frank went outside to find the cover neatly wrapped around the 2x4, twisted into the shape of an enchilada.

But now he thinks he has the bear licked. He has rigged up an electrical contrivance which, when set, gives a shock to any foreign body coming into contact with the garbage can. Now and again he is awakened from a sound slumber by a surprised and somewhat pained grunt from outside; whereupon he turns over on his other side with a satisfied smile and goes back to sleep. Shocking, what?

V . . . -



SUGGESTIONS FOR HIKERS

Although Merced Lake High Sierra Camp will not be open until the last of this month, the trail is open to Merced Lake and beyond, to Washburn Lake. Both lakes generally offer good fishing, and the country surrounding them should be very beautiful at this time of the year. Those who don't care for so much hiking will enjoy the shorter trail trips to Little Yosemite and Lost Valley, which are on the way.

Another interesting hike is the one to the top of Half Dome. For this trip tennis shoes are almost a necessity, since the last 900 feet to the summit must be climbed by a steep cable. The all-day trip to Half Dome on mule-back is a regular saddle feature during the summer.

OPENING DATES

The following opening dates have just been announced: Happy Isles Refreshment Stand—Saturday, June 13; Yosemite Lodge Swimming Pool—Wednesday, June 17; Lost Arrow Studio—Saturday, June 20; Wawona Coffee Shop—Thursday, June 18; Camp Curry Store—Saturday, June 20.

Unlike last year, the Lost Arrow Studio will not serve lunches or hot drinks.

V . . . -

HOW OBSERVING ARE YOU?

Here's a chance to test yourself on your powers of observation. If you've been around the Valley at all you will be able to answer these ten questions in a jiffy. But just to make sure—check your answers against the correct answers, which appear on the back page. If you miss more than two questions you haven't been as observing as you might be, and we recommend a tour of the Valley by foot, bicycle or horse. You'll see more of it in one of those ways and you'll save auto tires.

- 1 The main entrances to what two camp grounds are almost exactly opposite each other?
- 2 Is there any snow left on the top of Half Dome?
- 3 Where is the flag pole at Camp Curry?
- 4 What is the wording on the large sign above the Village Store?
- 5 Is the main parking area at Camp Curry numbered or lettered?
- 6 What is the name of the Giant Sequoia in the stone circle in the Old Village?
- 7 Approximately how old is the specimen of Giant Sequoia in front of the Government Museum? (Within 100 years).
- 8 What is the highest point visible from Yosemite Valley?
- 9 What piece of winter sports equipment (never used in the park, incidentally) is on the portico leading to The Ahwahnee?
- 10 Where is the Stephen T. Mather plaque?

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"The Voice of the Valley"

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The "Good Old Days"

It is only natural that many of us should look back to the "good old days" as days that will never be duplicated. And it's fine, of course, to recall the good times we had, the friendships we made and all the pleasant experiences we had in days gone by. Those moonlight hikes to Half Dome, those beach barbecues, those fishing trips and those talks by the campfire—they were wonderful, to be sure; but no more wonderful than the things we can do, the places we can visit and the friends we can make today. In our nostalgic reminiscing let's not overlook the opportunity before us. After all, we're living in the present. And if we don't think things are quite as good as they used to be let's make them so, remembering that by next year these days we're living now will be the "good old days."

V . . . -

How About a Ride Exchange?

In these rubberless days, the pooling of cars is a patriotic as well as a sensible move. But what are we doing about it in Yosemite? Many of us drive to Merced, to Fresno, to San Francisco and to Los Angeles, frequently with cars half empty. At the same time there are many of us who would give anything to ride to those very same places and who are unable to make the proper connections by Y.T.S. Maybe we're wrong, but we think that the main trouble is that those who are driving out of the park don't know who the ones are who would like to go with them as passengers, and vice versa. It seems to the Editor that a central ride exchange bureau could be established, perhaps by the Yosemite Club. Then, if you wanted to go to Los Angeles, let us

say, and you knew about when you'd like to go you could leave your name and telephone number and if someone were driving down that way about the same time, mutually satisfactory arrangements could be made. A central bulletin board might accomplish the same purpose. Let's have your ideas, if you think there's anything in this suggestion.

—The Editor

V . . . -



ON ICE!

"I've got to get my friends some trout,"

Said Stanley Plumb last week.

So with a friend he hid himself

To a hidden well-stocked creek.

Now Archie Thompson had remarked

That this place was a dream,

And if you didn't hide, the fish

Would pull YOU in the stream.

So these two purist fishermen

Who scorned the use of bait

Got themselves ten pounds of ice

And a three-by-five-foot crate.

"That ought to keep 'em fresh," said Stan,

"My friends will love these trout."

Then with a flourish they were off

To pull the big ones out.

Gray hackle didn't do the trick.

The coachman was no good.

By this time these two fishermen

Were in an ugly mood.

They both berated Archie T.

In no uncertain terms,

And finally resorted to

The use of lowly worms.

But still no trout were in the creels

And still their mood was raw,

And both began to wonder

What the crate and ice were for.

Then Stanley said, "Oh, what's the use,

To heck with Archie T!

"You get into the crate yourself,

"But leave some room for me!"

—J.G.

FIRE SCHOOL FUN

With the large group of National Park Service employees taking part in the fire training programs being conducted here for the purpose of protecting Yosemite from sudden emergencies it can be expected that many amusing incidents will occur. And last week's training activities yielded their quota.

Art Holmes, for example, got a wetting while sitting on the horse watering trough at the Government stables. It seems he was so intent upon watching the boys hooking up the fire truck to the hydrant he didn't notice someone had quietly turned on the water in the trough—that is, until the water rose to the level of his pants!

Last Monday night some 35 men in the special 10-hour first-aid course at the Museum were listening attentively to Dr. Sturm as he expounded on the subject of shock. Now it is presumed that one of the first-aiders, D. A. Miller, had had a hard day out at his blacksmith shop, for when no one was looking he allowed his head to droop and his eyes to close for just "forty winks." Cliff Murphy in the front row happened to turn around and see him. Unable to restrain himself, Murphy exclaimed, "Looks like Miller is suffering from shock!"

CCC foreman Bob Russell, a newly-married member of our community, is still looking for the person who planted evidence incriminating him as the one who "started" the dummy forest fire which crews have to "extinguish" as a regular part of the training program.

V . . . -

POESY

All the glaciers made a river

And if you got in

You would certainly shiver

And with their weight

They made an alley

Which now is called Yosemite Valley.

The Indians stole

The white man's horses

And the soldiers came

In mighty forces

And with their leader

* Captain Starr,

They traveled very fast and far.

They soon found out

Yosemite

Which in it hid

Their enemy.

—Carmen Starr (age 7)

* The author had been told that her uncle was with the soldiers who chased the Indians. This is not history, but you can't get Carmen to believe differently.

THE NEW RANGERS—ON GUARD

Just as bears start appearing around the upper end of the Valley at this time of year, the seasonal rangers are coming back on the job. The good looking ranger you saw at Camp Curry last night is likely one of the following: Harry Reynolds from Berkeley is at South Entrance with George Steward, another Californian. Jack Culbreath, wildcat tamer, is at Crane Flat. Robert N. Naifeh, Norman, Oklahoma, is on Valley patrol. James Press, who can ride along on his horse and pick up a mule shoe from the trail without stopping, will patrol the Crane Flat district. Big Jim Campbell, well known Goliath of the Old Village last year, is now at Arch Rock. Ray Murphy, born and raised in these hills, is now working in the campgrounds, along with Willis Littleford from Downers Grove, Illinois. Everett Milani, oldtimer from Coulterville, is now at Arch Rock along with Elwyn Heller, Beau Brummel from San Diego. Clyde Simpson is at the Mariposa Grove and Bill Felkner, famous song leader from Oklahoma, is now on Valley patrol. Other rangers now on the job are Charles Newton Marshall from Tulare and Glenn Hedges from Pasadena.

V . . . -

AMONG THE NATURALISTS

Frank and Carol Brockman, accompanied by daughter, Jean, have spent the past few Sundays hiking around and getting better acquainted with the park. Incidentally, Frank has been taking some color movies of the waterfalls and other attractions to round out some new films for naturalist programs this summer . . . Two new ranger naturalists this year are Howard Cofer of Trenton, Missouri, and Dick Miller of Los Angeles, both 1941 Field Schoolers. Former temporary naturalists this year are Lee Haines of "Deacon Went Down" fame; Lloyd Parratt, camera enthusiast; Dr. Carl Sharsmith, botanist and mountain climber; Russel L. Lewis and Ernie Payne. Sharsmith will be at Tuolumne Meadows, Lewis at Mariposa Grove and Ernie Payne, with his wife and their new son, at Glacier Point.

V . . . -

THE JAYS GO TO A PARTY

A highlight of Donny Hoyt's recent birthday party was to have been a peanut hunt outdoors. But the Blue Fronted Jays had other ideas. Before the youngsters had a chance to hunt for the peanuts, the mischievous jays swooped down and carried the peanuts to new and higher hiding places. They wanted to play, too, but for keeps.

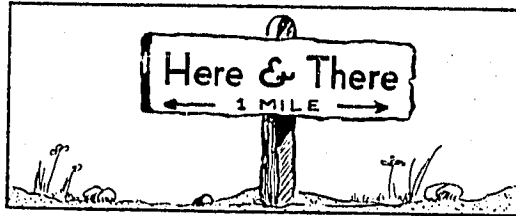
SCHOOL NOTES

Members of the Primary Room wish to thank all those who have given them tin foil . . . We are finishing up our final week of school. Graduation Exercises were held at the Schoolhouse Thursday evening. The graduates were Cecelia Johnson, Suzanne McKown and John Townsley. The play was written by Celelia and all the children worked hard on the scenery . . . Jane McKown entertained the fifth and sixth grades Sunday afternoon with a theatre party, followed by a lawn supper . . . Suzanne McKown entertained the seventh and eighth grades Tuesday evening in a similar manner.

V . . . -

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The 87th Mountain Regiment, having temporarily filled its quota of qualified skiers, is seeking the enlistment and transfer of men who are mountaineers, miners, prospectors, timber cruisers, lumberjacks, foresters, sportsmen mountaineers, packers, guides, etc. All such parties may apply to the National Ski Patrol System for transfer to the 87th Mountain Regiment.



NEW FACES: The new stenographer at the Government Administration Building is Bettyle Youd of Mariposa. Miss Pearl Wilburn of Lodi is the new telephone operator . . . Gus and Ada Eastman are settled at Crane Flat where Gus is District Ranger . . . Althea Jacobs is working for Mrs. Boyson at the studio these days . . . Ben Baker, well known fire lookout at the Crane Flat lookout tower the past few years, is back on the job . . . During the seven years that she and her family lived here, Cassandra McKown had never taken up hiking very seriously. Of course, she had made short trips to the tennis courts, or to the schoolhouse, but seldom as far distant as the Village Store. So last week she decided to hike to the top of Nevada Fall and to break in a brand new pair of shoes at the same time. At Nevada Fall the party decided to see Little Yosemite so they hiked and hiked — but still no Little Yosemite. Finally they reached some rocky country and decided to turn back rather than continue to look for their elusive objective. Cassandra was ready for a wheelchair when she reached home.

LOCAL RED CROSS ACTIVITIES

Two changes have been made in the personnel of the executive committee of the Yosemite Branch of the Red Cross. Mrs. Van Housen was elected to the chairmanship of the swimming and water safety committee, replacing Mrs. Churchill; and Mrs. Shorb was elected chairman of the Junior Red Cross, replacing Mrs. McKown. The changes were made necessary because both former chairmen are leaving the Valley.

The sewing group, technically known as the "Production Department," continues to meet every Monday afternoon at the Kittredge residence. All women who are interested in making garments and other items for the armed forces are welcome to attend; in fact the group would be delighted to have additional help in this worthwhile activity.

A course in nutrition is just starting. This course is being given under the supervision of Dorothy Gallison and meetings will be held on Monday and Wednesday afternoons. Anyone interested in the latest methods of getting all the calories and vitamins out of a given amount of food should take this course. For complete information phone Miss Gallison.

A course in auto mechanics is in the offing. This course is to be given primarily for the Motor Car Corps, but it will be open to all who are interested in "what makes Henry tick." Kindly notify Mrs. Townsley if you'd like to attend. If enough interest is shown the course will be started as soon as possible.

Junior Red Cross Activities

Our Junior Red Cross has been doing a good job. Many residents, however, do not seem to know that there is such a group, so spread the word around. If you are interested in Junior Red Cross work please contact the chairman, Mrs. Shorb.

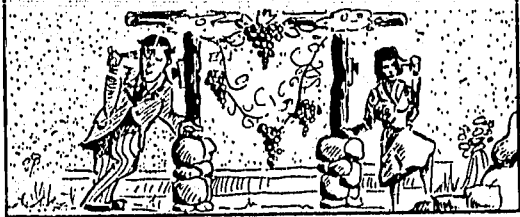
Annual Swimming Campaign July 20

The annual Red Cross Swimming and Life Saving Campaign will be held at the Yosemite Lodge Pool beginning July 20, with a capable instructor in charge. Those interested in learning to swim or in life saving may get full particulars by calling the chairman of the swimming and water safety committee, Mrs. Van Housen.

Home Service Committee

The Red Cross home service committee is under the direction of Miss Morris. This committee is interested in helping persons who are in the Valley and need assistance, particularly those who are hospitalized. If you know of any such cases please report them to Miss Morris.

THE GRAPEVINE



IT'S AU REVOIR—to Father O'Brien who's been transferred to Lindsay after two years' stay in Yosemite—to Mary Muldoon, who first came here in 1924 and who has looked after so many employees in the years since—to Walter Parks, who really loved the park—to Jimmie Connell, who's been here for ever so long and now wants to join the Navy and see the world—and to Frank and Martha Raffensperger. Frank goes to work for the War Production Board, San Francisco, as Salvage Coordinator in the Industrial Salvage Division. Martha is in Los Angeles where she's taking a comptometer course. IT'S HELLO AGAIN—to Perry Saye, Forrest Paiseley, Frank Phillips, Al McKee, Jack Anderson, Douglas Tyler and Leighton Land, all of whom are back in uniform of the Y.T.S.—and to Ruth Van Kirk, Mel Lane, Margaret "Squeaks" McConnell, Edna Johnson, Emily Lane, Helen Smallen, diminutive Effie Norton and so many others who are back at Camp Curry. IT'S WELCOME TO YOSEMITE to a host of new employees including Hazzella "Don" Donielson of Palm Springs, the new "hello girl" at The Ahwahnee; Mary Royce of Death Valley, who succeeds Mrs. Muldoon as Tecoya Dorms housekeeper; Eldon Facer of Tracy, who will assist Carl Waters in the accounting department; Marion Price, the new hostess at Camp Curry; Alexander McLeish, who's currently supervising sales at the Curry news stand; Lou Moynihan, U.C. coed, who's "number, please" at Camp Curry; Melvin Brantley, who's bussing at the Lodge while his father busses for the Y.T.S.; Rosemary Wilson, a student at Davis, Betty Parker of Los Angeles and Eloise Otto, who comes all the way from Phillips, Nebraska, a trio of lassies who grace the Curry Studio; and Weldon Odom of Los Angeles and Arthur M. Grant of Modesto, both of whom are driving for the Y.T.S. RECENT VISITORS included the Gordon Hooleys, who were here over Memorial Day week end, the twins so grown up we hardly recognized them, but still full of the dickens; Bill Lane, who was here for a few days before going into the Navy where he has a berth in the public relations department; and Bill Lintott, who's also in the

Navy. ALUMNI NOTES: Chuck and Midge Biddle are busy as can be these days, what with a booming airplane parts factory on their hands. Virginia Whitley is being groomed for teller in the First National Bank of Merced. Hermia and Leo Eldred are both employed by the General Engineering Company in Oakland and wax enthusiastic the moment you mention shipbuilding. Jack Ring is a storekeeper with the Navy, address Treasure Island. Doris Peach is married to Ensign Joseph W. Hirth and they're living on the Islands. Marilyn Moen is attending summer school in Berkeley. While Leah Ashworth trucks at the Curry Pavilion her brother "Junie," does a different kind of trucking at San Luis Obispo where he's now a jeep-pilot. Dave Brower, the purist, broke out into print again in the Chronicle last week with a letter on the proper usage and meaning of "Sierra." The "Q's" new hilltop home in Lafayette offers a beautiful view of the surrounding country, including Mt. Diablo, but Johnny's been so busy with his job at S.P. that he's scarcely had time to enjoy it. Did you notice the picture of Eve Jackson in the S.F. News last week and the article about her in which she was featured as "The Fuller Brush Girl." Margaret Hanchett has a job with Matson Navigation Co., San Francisco, and you'll find her down at the dock along with Thelma Pritchard. Al Peache expects to go into the Navy any day now as an officer. The Tinkeys have purchased a home in Richmond. HIT AND MISS: Mildred Taylor, who has a fine transportation background as a result of her experience in the S. F. Office, is dispensing information and dispatching busses at the Curry Transportation Office. Her husband, Lawrence, was recently transferred to Cascades C.C.C. Camp as Superintendent—makes it very nice all around. Fred Giesdorf is dispatching as well as driving these days, with headquarters at the Californian Hotel, Fresno. Everett Philp is one of the latest additions to the Y.T.S. staff of drivers. Among those exchanging pills, nose drops and favorite books these days are Herman Hoss, Harold Ouimet, Bea Doyle, Sue Wright, Nellie Stratton and Ida Dyer—it's that season of the year, you see. Camp Curry and Margaret Wilson celebrated their birthdays simultaneously—Camp Curry, its 43rd and Margaret, her 16th. Reverend Thomas Early is taking Father O'Brien's place during the month of June. Roy Jobe is doing a fine job presiding over the fishing counter at the Village Store. And speaking of fishing, Jack Greener seems to be

one of the few anglers who has had any luck so far with flies. Hilmer Oehlmann, Harry Hewitson and Harry Klein were pall bearers at Charlie Brandon's funeral. Joseph N. Le Conte, once owner of "Blackie," a mule which served Yosemite guests faithfully for many years, was a recent visitor. Richard Watson of Los Angeles is photographer at the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees . . . Joe Mitchell is working in the commercial department. Helen Venn is coming in for the week end, Diggory having left for San Diego where he's taking an intensive course of training for the Marine Corps. Paul Lane has been entertaining his mother. Marshall Hall took Bill Gwinn down to his favorite fishing hole and Bill came back with the fish. Now that school's out that inseparable trio of Betty Plumb, Lenore Oehlmann and Sally Knowles will be able to get together again.

V . . . -

Answers to Questions (on page 1)

- 1 Camps 7 and 15.
- 2 Yes.
- 3 At the edge of the circle directly in front of the entrance.
- 4 General Store.
- 5 Numbered.
- 6 Native Son. So called because it was planted by Native Sons of the Golden West in 1908.
- 7 996 years.
- 8 Clouds Rest. Elevation 5964 ft. above the Valley floor.
- 9 A bob sled.
- 10 At Happy Isles.

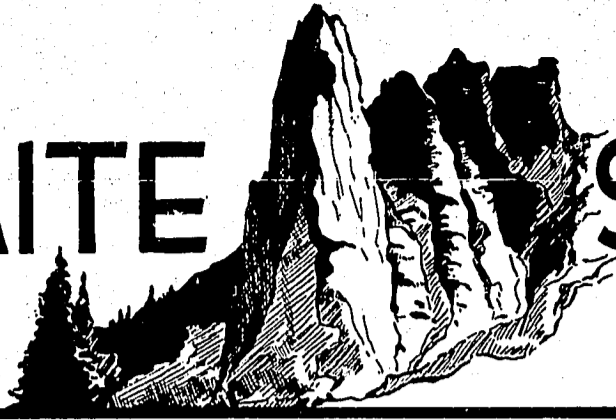
IN MEMORIAM

It is with the deepest regret that we announce the death of Charles A. Brandon, a permanent resident of the Valley since 1937. Charlie passed away at his home at 8:30 Monday morning, June 8, after an illness of nearly six months. Part of that time he was hospitalized in Los Angeles. Born in Wisconsin in 1898 Charlie first came to Yosemite in 1934 and worked for the Company that summer and the two succeeding. He was active in community affairs and had a host of friends here. His death was a distinct shock especially as he had been showing signs of improvement in recent weeks and we had been looking forward to his early recovery. Surviving him are his wife, Nell, his daughter, Jean, and his father, who was here when he passed away. Funeral services were held Wednesday, June 10, in the Tiscornia Funeral Parlor, Merced.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Saving Stamps

Buy War Saving Bonds



VOL. 1, NO. 18

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1942

SCHOLARSHIP TO JEAN BRANDON

The Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship for this year has been awarded to Jean Brandon, but only after long deliberation by the Scholarship Commission. Speaking for the Commission, Hilmer Oehlmann said, "The Commission felt that in all the years of its existence the choice had never been quite so difficult as this year. The three applicants were all highly deserving from every standpoint and the Commission regrets it was impossible to award scholarships to all three."

Jean Brandon is at present undecided between San Jose State Teachers College and the University of California. She was the eighth high school graduate from Yosemite to win this annual scholarship which amounts to \$180.00.

V . . . -

BLACKOUT PREPARATIONS

No one can predict what may be necessary in the way of blackouts and fire fighting here in Yosemite, 200 miles from the Coast. Since it is always better to be safe than sorry, it is suggested that all residents have one room, preferably the kitchen, so blacked out that the family may go there on short notice when all parts of the house are in complete darkness.

It is reassuring to have the garden hose attached at all times and equipped with a spray nozzle. Every part of the house should be readily accessible and free from obstructions. Highly inflammable materials should not be accumulated in any one location, and one should be familiar with the use of the nearest fire extinguisher. To guard against incendiary bombs, a shovel and a bucket filled with dry sand should be available.

V . . . -

Rangers Now Have "Jeep"

Did you notice in the last Sentinel that one of the new rangers is Willie Littleford (Wilys Little Ford), appropriately named "Jeep"?

TUOLUMNE MEADOWS LODGE

Tuolumne Meadows Lodge, largest of the five Yosemite High Sierra Camps, is expected to be open for the season about the first of July. The Lodge is situated on the Dana fork of the Tuolumne River, less than a mile from the Tioga Road and 55 miles from Yosemite Valley. Tuolumne Meadows is the most extensive area of grasslands in the High Sierra and is surrounded by snow-capped peaks, rising to a height of 13,000 feet above sea level. It is one of the most beautiful spots in the whole park and is popular with fishermen because of its proximity to good trout lakes and streams.

The Lodge has its own stables and is a favorite starting point for pack trips into the high country.

Fred and Mary Sharpe will be in charge of Tuolumne Meadows Lodge as they have been for the past several summers.

V . . . -

Herb Bartlett Gets The Bird

It was quadruplets at the nest of Mr. and Mrs. Grosbeak in the court of the General Offices last week and the entire staff watched the arrival of the little family with interest, only to despair when one of the little featherless babies fell out of the nest. Herb Bartlett, assisted by Herman Hoss, restored the little fellow to the nest but he didn't survive the experience. On Sunday a similar mishap occurred and it was Jack Cameron who came to the rescue. It is hoped the second Grosbeak's fall won't prove fatal.

V . . . -

Dale Davis Relays Prisoner's Message

While listening to his short wave radio set last Sunday, Dale Davis heard a prisoner speaking over the Japanese controlled radio in Hsing King, China, ask anyone listening to communicate with his father, the Reverend William B. Hunt of Germantown, Pa. Davis wired the father, informing him of the whereabouts of his son and daughter-in-law and their children, and received a grateful letter in reply.

TRUE TALES FROM CAMP CURRY

Early morning calls at Camp Curry one day last week were not received as appreciatively as they might have been. When one of the porters was making his rounds as usual, awakening guests who had left calls, he was greeted with groans, catcalls and "so what?" At every tent and cabin it was the same. "A fine bunch of dudes we have in," thought he to himself as he returned to the Curry office. "You'd think they didn't want to be called. Serve 'em right if I let 'em sleep." Imagine his embarrassment when he found upon further investigation that he had taken the call list for the day previous!

HELP! HELP!

One of the new room clerks at Curry was visibly distressed because he was unable to answer the frequent calls for help which he guessed came from somewhere on the Ledge Trail. Unable to stand it any longer, he reported the matter to Wendell Otter.

"Funny," said Wendell, "I haven't heard any calls for help from the Ledge Trail. Besides, it isn't open yet. (It wasn't at the time).

"But I hear them every day. It's terrible," insisted the perturbed r. c.

"About what time, would you say?" asked Wendell, beginning to suspect the worst.

"At eight to nine in the morning, around noon and again about two in the afternoon. It's really bad around then."

"Ah ha!" exclaimed Wendell, with an amused gleam in his eye. "They seem to coincide very neatly with the departure of our outgoing highway buses. Could it be, do you suppose, that the calls you hear are nothing more alarming than our porters calling out, 'Farewell!'"

As it turned out, they could be—and were!

NO ADDRESS NECESSARY

While guests at Camp Curry a week or so ago, Mr. and Mrs. Gus W. Johnson of Benicia, California, received a letter which had no address on it except a

(continued on page 3)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"The Voice of the Valley"

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Ralph Anderson, *Assoc. Editor*

(Telephone 113R)

Ken English, *Assistant Editor*

(Telephone 97)

Florence Morris, *Circulation Mgr.*

(Telephone 49)

Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained at the Publicity Office, Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Florence Morris, Circulation Mgr. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year. Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.

WHO'S KICKIN'?

One resident reports having sat fully twenty-five minutes at the counter in the Curry Grill without being asked for his order. Perhaps he was mistaken for a fixture.

Another resident reports having stopped at the Village Spoon one afternoon last week for a pint of ice cream. After waiting his turn patiently for some little while, he was told, "The other chap will take your order." "The other chap," however, was busy filling ice cream cones. At long last, he was free long enough for the would-be customer to catch his eye. "A pint of vanilla ice cream, please," the resident pleaded. "All outa vanilla," was the brief retort and with no more ado he turned away to take care of a couple of hundred more ice cream cone clamorers. Whereupon the resident gave up the unequal contest and retired minus any ice cream.

Another resident, a young matron, reports having visited the "Village Madhouse" one day recently to replenish her household supplies. Unable to find a certain popular brand of coffee in its customary place she asked one of the clerks where it was. "Oh, we don't carry it," he responded blithely. She tried again, this time requesting a popular brand of toilet paper. "Sorry, we don't carry that brand," the clerk explained. "Well, any other will do," said the young lady, by this time a bit exasperated. To which the clerk gave his standardized response, "We don't carry it." This was too much for the prospective patron who had to be carried out in one of the new shopping baskets.

One of the checkers at the General Store was a bit uncertain as to the price of one item among those the customer had spread out on the counter. "Do you

remember the price of this, madam?" he asked. "No, I'm sorry I don't, but it was right next to something marked 8c."

"Fine, we'll put it down at 8c then."

And everyone was happy.

V . . . -

ADDITIONAL BUS SCHEDULES

Two additional Y.T.S. schedules, one incoming and the other outgoing, are now in effect. Buses leave the park every morning at 8:15 (last departure point, The Ahwahnee), arriving at Merced at 11:10 a.m. where northbound connections can be made with Santa Fe Bus at 11:45 a.m., with Greyhound at 12:08 p.m. or with Santa Fe R.R. at 1:56 p.m. and connections south can be made with Santa Fe R.R. at 11:15 a.m., with Greyhound at 11:22 a.m., with Southern Pacific R.R. at 11:45 a.m. or with Santa Fe Bus at 1:56 p.m. This schedule is in addition to the regular afternoon highway to Merced which leaves at 1:45 p.m. (last departure point, Camp Curry).

The evening incoming highway leaves Merced at 9:20, arriving in the park at 12:20 a.m. This is in addition to the regular afternoon incoming highway from Merced which leaves the Southern Pacific Station at 2 o'clock, arriving here at 5:10 p.m.

Owing to the lateness of buses and trains in arriving at Merced, incoming buses are frequently late in arriving in the park; however, every effort is made to hold to schedule.

V . . . -

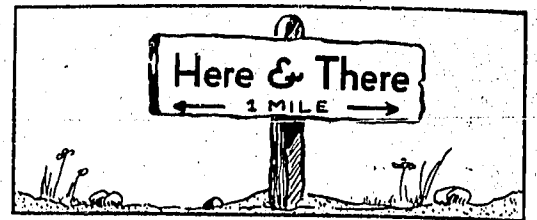
Another Golfer Succumbs to 8th Hole

Everett Edwards received an unexpected order last week for a new No. 8 iron and a new putter. It seems one of the hotel guests stepped up to the 8th tee and drove his golf ball into the river. He squared away, took a new stance and drove another ball into the drink. Gritting his teeth, he put everything into his next swing and a third ball joined its companions. Out of balls, the irate golfer threw his clubs into the river. When he had sufficiently calmed down he set about trying to rescue the clubs, but at the spot where they had sunk the water was 15 feet deep. And so it was Everett got the unexpected order for two new golf clubs.

V . . . -

Mary Frances Gurney to Wed

Shortly before the close of school, Mary Frances Gurney, lower grade teacher, surprised a group of her friends at an informal tea by the announcement of her engagement to Lieutenant Rodgers, Air Corps, now stationed at Phoenix, Arizona. The wedding is scheduled for August.



Lieutenant Charles F. Mallalieu, Commanding Officer of the Cascades CCC Camp for the past ten months and well known as a square dancer, has been called into active service at Camp Roberts. Lieutenant Leon Trimball, formerly of the Northfork Camp, is taking his place . . . Enthusiasm ran high last week when the First Floor Bears of the Government Administration Building played the Second Floor Cardinals in a heated baseball game. The S.F.C's, challengers, were not too unhappy when the F.F.B's eked out a questionable victory to the tune of 13 to 11 in eleven hard fought innings, but on Friday morning when the S.F.C's groaned their weary way up the stairs to report for work they wondered if the play was worth the pain . . . And by the time this issue is distributed, another battle of the century will have been fought.

V . . . -

FIVE DOLLAR AUTO TAX—JULY 1

July 1 is the deadline for purchase and display of \$5 motor vehicle use stamps. The new \$5 stamps, which supersede the \$2.09 stamps covering the previous period, may be obtained at the Post Office in Government Center or in either of the branch post offices at Camp Curry and Yosemite Lodge. The new stamps are gummed on the face and are to be pasted on the inside of the windshield. On the back is space for the insertion of the make and model of car, the engine number and the State tag number.

V . . . -

U.S.O. DRIVE TO START AT ONCE

"You help someone you know when you give to the U.S.O." is the fitting slogan now appearing on an attractive poster showing a begrimed but smiling soldier.

The enlisted and drafted men are fighting our battles. There is little enough that we can do for them at best to make their off-duty time more pleasant. Let's all help in our small way, by contributions large and small, to bring our soldiers, sailors and marines what good, wholesome pleasure we can while they are away from home. This is a method by which each one of us, child and grownup alike, can help win the war.

An effort will be made to have someone contact every park resident. If anyone is missed his or her donation may be left at the Chief Ranger's Office.

NEW RANGERS RANGING

Glenn G. Hedges, formerly of the Camp Curry front office, is now a greeter at Arch Rock. John W. Haines, La Verne, California, is one of the good looking rangers now stationed in the campgrounds. Joe Jaeger, St Louis, is back in the Mather District again this year. Malcolm Crawford is the genial Kentucky Colonel from Bowling Green now at South Entrance. (They say the southern boys always go to South Entrance.) Handsome, but married, is Marvin DeGooyer of Boulder, Colorado, now at South Entrance. Grover Caster, shop-work teacher at Clovis, is an old timer returned. Grenville Jones is another teacher stationed in the Valley. Harold Assmusen is a new ranger this year. He went to the Yosemite Field School last year and comes from Sioux City, Iowa. John Spears of Inglewood will soon go to Devil Postpile for his third summer. Jim "Navajo" Russell is the tall high school teacher from Fresno now in the Valley. Warren E. Garst is a new man at Arch Rock from Douglas, Wyoming. Gerald Winter is another new man formerly on the staff of the Merced Sun-Star. Duncan Campbell, Fairhaven, Massachusetts, has come the longest distance to work at Arch Rock. Dean Johnson, former football player at University of Illinois and lately a coach and high school teacher comes from Taft, California. Lewis W. Clark of Burlingame who worked in the Mather District last year, has arrived for another season.

V

Notice Regarding Sugar Rationing

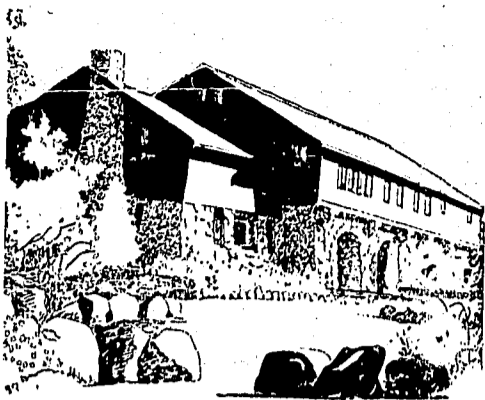
The Yosemite Rationing Board administering tire and sugar rationing announces that Mrs. Vera Shilko, Secretary, will keep office hours for the Board at the Government Administration Building in the Credit Union Office (at the head of the stairs) from 10 to 11 a.m. on Tuesdays and Fridays. All housewives who want sugar for canning are urged to make application promptly.

V

TRUE TALES (continued from page 1) drawing of El Capitan, Half Dome and Bridalveil Fall and a facsimile of the sign in front of the entrance to Camp Curry.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR

Then there's the story about the native daughter of Minnesota who wouldn't eat her potatoes at the Curry Dining Room because Minnesota was misspelled on the menu.



MUSEUM NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Boyd of Watsonville are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Barbara Alice. Mary Kay Boyd, seasonal librarian at the Museum, is now on furlough until the small "Boyd" permits her return.

* * *

As soon as the Tioga Road opens Ta-bu-ce will return to resume her basket work and the making of acorn mush in the rear of the Museum for the edification of visitors. Ta-bu-ce has spent the past few winters with her son at Mono Lake.

* * *

Those wishing to sign up for the Seven Day Hikes are advised to do so at once. All July trips are now filled, but reservations are still available for the August hikes. The Seven Day Hikes, which visit all the Yosemite High Sierra Camps, start from Happy Isles every Monday morning.

V

Yosemite High Country Opening Up

With the opening of the Tioga Road this week end and with more and more trails being cleared of snow and fallen trees, the scenic back country of the park is rapidly becoming accessible to travel by foot and saddle.

Both the Eleven-Mile Trail and the Four-Mile Trail to Glacier Point are now open.

The Pohono Trail, along the south rim of Yosemite Valley, is also open. This trail is a favorite with flower lovers. A good way to hike it is to arrange transportation to Glacier Point, then leisurely hike west via the Fissures, Taft Point, Dewey Point and Old Inspiration Point to the Wawona Road at the east end of the Wawona Tunnel. It's a long day's hike but full of interest.

The Tenaya Zig-Zag Trail is open to Ten-Mile Meadow.

In the Wawona area, the loop trails through the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees and around the Wawona Meadow are open, also the trail to the top of Chilnualna Falls.

The trail between Glacier Point and Alder Creek is now open.

Church Attendance Shows Increase

According to Reverend Ralph F. Doesch, attendance at the various services of the Yosemite Church Organization is surpassing last year's record for the month of June. Last Sunday at the Interdenominational Service in the Church Bowl more than 500 were present. The Evening Service at Camp 14 drew 700. Attendance at the Masses, conducted by Father Thomas Early, has also been large.

Additional Services in the park include Christian Science, which is directed by the Christian Science Societies of Merced and Fresno; the Missouri Synod, a Lutheran body; and Seventh Day Adventist.

The complete schedule of Church Services will be found on the bulletin boards.

V

Correspondents Wanted For Sentinel

The Editor will appreciate hearing from anyone interested in contributing news to the Yosemite Sentinel. At present correspondents are needed for Camp Curry, Yosemite Lodge, Camp 16, Glacier Point Hotel, Big Trees Lodge and the Wawona Hotel. All students of journalism are cordially invited to contribute. Telephone 49.

V

More Athletes Discovered at Curry

A good half of the U.S.C. frosh basketball team has just been discovered working at Camp Curry. The boys are Harold Jones, Robert Ulm and Alex Hannum. Cal's star half-miler, Bob Hogan, is another Curry employee. How does it happen that Curry gets all the athletes — or maybe we've overlooked some that are at other units?

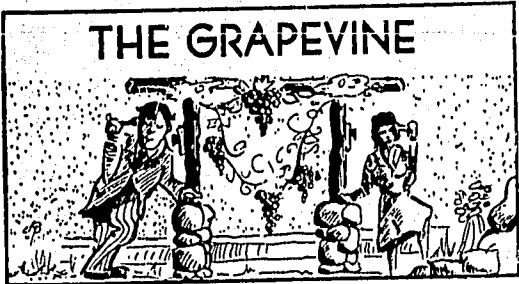
V

WAWONA HOTEL NOW OPEN

The Wawona Hotel is now open for the season, once again under the management of Oliene Mintzer. Her staff includes Paul Lane, chief clerk; Elsie Pattow, chef; Gladys Gordon, head waitress; Tony Lackavetz and Elizabeth Cropp, cooks; M. Atkinson, room clerk; Dorothy Brand, Edith Dorey, Alice Dawson, all of whom have been understudying at the Camp Curry Dining Room, waitresses; Natalie Albertson, sister of Barbara, and Marquita Spicer also Roberta Armitage, waitresses; Marian Chandler, pantry helper; David Rutledge and Charles De Garmo, busboys; Arthur Price, weight-guessing expert, bartender; Connie Kaster, maid; Jay de Dapper, houseman; and H. Russell Lee, yardman.

With such a staff Wawona can be counted on for its usual excellent meals and service.

THE GRAPEVINE



NAMES MAKE NEWS: John De Serpa, whose warbling delights thousands at the Camp Curry program, has been promoted to grill manager at the Lodge. Eunice Philp, erstwhile elevator operator, has been elevated to managership of Lost Arrow Studio. Sally Knowles and Bob Plumb are shepherding the Burro Picnic. Jack Cameron leaves this week to report to the Merced Airport for duty in the purchasing department. Jack's job as circulation manager of the Sentinel, which he has performed faithfully, will be taken over by Florence Morris. The Camerons will live in Merced. Olive F. Higgins and Loretta Corrigan, longtime employees at the Laundry, have resigned to go into defense work. Mother Curry is here for the summer, looking younger than ever. Lawry Merriam is delivering mail and fishing in between times. Bill Ellis is at Camp MacArthur. Pat MacCaughey is relief studio clerk at the Lodge. Jess Rust can tell you how it feels to get kicked by a mule—it's no fun. The Ralph Urans are the proud parents of a 6 lb. 15½ oz. boy, born June 16. Bryce and Madison Dewey are home on vacation. Bryce is working at the Curry Grill, Madison at the Village Store. Mitzi Gage is minus her tonsils and adenoids and Henry Lestina is missing an appendix. Vincent Merritt, night auditor, has left for Pensacola where he will resume flying for the Navy. Walter Lintott is back, looking hale and hearty after his long illness. Don Bartlett has left for Camp Douglas, Idaho. Norman Lazarus has left for Los Angeles to attend the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons. Floris Crandall, who always considered room clerks a necessary evil, is singing a different tune now that she's clerking at the hotel. Roland Ingraham is at Camp 16. Luggi Foeger had to be "rescued" in Merced recently by Leroy and Jane Rust. He was traveling on a pass. Hans Wall is back on the job at S-1. Howard Gilliam recently aced the first hole at The Ahwahnee. Dorothy Beswetherick is back in the accounting department together with her little sister, Jean. John Whitman is in S.F. looking for a berth in the Navy. **VISITORS:** Ed Wipf was in Sunday. He's at Mintern Field. "Sonny" and Jerry Martin were here over the

week end. Lawrence G. Sovulewski, v.p. and general manager of Cargocaire Engineering Co., N.Y., was a recent visitor. Carolyn and Suzanne Tinkey are guesting at the Neilsons'. Marion Dondero is visiting the Birchenalls'. **ALUMNI NOTES:** Bud Andrews has qualified as an Aviation Cadet and reports for instruction any day now. Kathryn Donahue, formerly with the Air Corps, is now in the Office of Price Administration in S.F. She's in the same building as Frank Raffensperger. When they met unexpectedly a few days ago both gasped, "I thought you were in the Air Corps." Kirk Torney was selected by the Navy to take a special eight months' course in electrical engineering, and is now putting in 97 hours a week at the University of Houston, Texas. "Not a minute a day to read the paper or think," writes our ex-Pres. **HIT AND MISS:** Marj Whitehead and Bernice Allen are among those back on the job at the Curry Grill. Jane Doescher, who attends Fresno State, is working in the Housekeeping unit at Curry. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wagner and children, Beverly June and Jimmie, have just returned from a week's vacation spent around Coulterville and Sonora. Dorothy and Bill, Jr., have joined "Half-Ton" Bill Gwinn at Curry and will be here for the "duration." Marjorie Williams is working at Curry. The Bartletts, Birchenalls and Tarnutzers were recent visitors at the Yosemite Mountain Ranch. Gabe Goldsworthy is taking saddle reservations at the Stables. Jean Brandon is working in the accounting department. Jack Rerig and his roommate met with misfortune last week when their tent caught on fire. They lost most of their clothes. Frances Roberts is working at the Village Store. Mrs. Benjamin Barrow is doing nicely, following her recent operation. Richard Woo, one of our Allies, is grill cook at the Lodge. **STORY OF THE WEEK:** Ray Lewis, a cousin of Bill Birchenall's, gives a new twist to the bromide about the "one that got away." It seems that this time the trout got away while he was cleaning it. **CHATTER AND PATTTER:** Of late Margaret Wilson has been debating whether or not to take any more days off. On her last free day she left a note on her roomy's bed saying she was going with an orange to Half Dome. When neither she nor the orange returned that evening by eleven o'clock, solicitous roomy reported her missing at the Rangers Office. Helpful Ranger McKim sez, "Oh, that's good. Now we think we can account for that tall, dark and draft-exempt fisherman

who went up Nevada Fall way a-trouting and hasn't returned." As it turned out, Maggie and Paul Lane had met en route and after having climbed to the top of Half Dome they had decided to take a short cut home—via Glacier Point.

EVERY SCRAP OF RUBBER NEEDED

A few weeks ago, nation-wide gasoline rationing seemed a certainty. Now the American public has been given an opportunity to prove that there is enough rubber around to supply the military demand and still give motorists the recapped tires so sorely needed.

What gasoline rationing would do to vacationists and to the national parks which serve them is obvious. To keep cars running reasonably and to assure Yosemite's carrying on its vital part in providing needed healthful outdoor vacations for war workers, the National Park Service urges all residents to cooperate by turning in to the filling stations every bit of rubber that can be spared.

Up to going to press more than 5300 pounds of rubber had been turned in at the Standard Stations here. The Wawona Station had collected nearly half of the total. One of the largest single contributions in the Valley was made by Al Kramer, who turned in 80 pounds.

There is still time to add to the rubber collection as the deadline is midnight of June 30. All residents are urged to ransack their attics, comb their yards and search their garages. Some of the items to look for are: boots and overshoes, tennis shoes, toys, bathing caps, rubber mats, rubber balls, football bladders, rubber cushions, hot water bottles, rubber balls and sink stoppers.

It has been suggested that the money received from old rubber (1c per pound) be used to purchase War Savings Stamps.

Challenge to Baseball Game Issued

Encouraged by its showing in an intramural match, the Government Administration Building team has just issued a challenge to the Company General Offices to meet on the baseball diamond in the rear of the Schoolhouse. Players are to be permanent employees and thirty or over, and there are to be ten on a side. The game will be soft ball.

It has been suggested that the game be played some evening next week, starting about six.

All General Office baseball players who meet the above qualifications are asked to sign up with George Goldsworthy at once. (And you can't all be pitchers, either).

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Saving Stamps

Buy War Saving Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 19

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1942

IT'S "CAPTAIN" HILTON NOW

Elton Hilton, for many years Park Engineer for the National Park Service in Yosemite, is now a Captain in the Army Engineers and is stationed at Camp Roberts.

Shortly before his departure a stag party was given for Hilt at the Masonic Clubhouse, where his many friends assembled for a good time. Much to his surprise he was presented with a leather brief case, for it was only a short time before that Hilt had led a campaign to put a ban on farewell gifts to men leaving for military service. The urge to remember a fine friend overcame all objections.

Mrs. Hilton and Winifred will remain in the park until August.

In a letter written to Superintendent Kittredge since his arrival, Hilt describes Camp Roberts as having over 1200 buildings and the largest parade grounds in the U.S. One of the first men he ran across was a chap who had served with him in the Army Engineers during World War I.

V

July Fourth Rodeo Prize Winners

The annual July 4th Rodeo held at The Ahwahnee Sports Field was one of the most successful on record and drew a crowd of more than 800 persons.

Winners of prizes were as follows: Bending Race—Bryce Dewey; Bareback and Saddling Race—George Barnett; Rescue Race—Everett Philp and Elsworth Turk; Backward Burro Race—Johnny Jones; Trail Horse Class—Bob Plumb; Musical Chairs on Horseback—Elsworth Turk; Mule and Nightgown Race—Elsworth Turk; Relay Race—the Red Team, captained by Hank Wood; Boot Race—Lee Jardine; Statue Contest—Vernon "Mogue" Morris; Cowboy Polo—team captained by George Barnett.

Other prizes were awarded as follows: Best looking rider and outfit (man)—Dr. Chester A. Moyle; (woman) Mrs. Moyle; (boy) Reid Dennis; Best Indian (man) Chief Le-Me; (woman) Alice Wilson; (child) Robert Dondero. The prize for the best clown went to Bill Gwinn.

GOVERNMENT SOFTBALLERS LIQUIDATE COMPANY "WILDCATS"

In a hard-fought softball game a week ago Wednesday evening the Company General Office "Wildcats" had their tails twisted to the doleful tune of 22 to 9 by a smooth-working combination from the Government Administration Building. The game was played on the Schoolhouse diamond before an enthusiastic, if outspokenly partisan crowd, composed largely of "small fry." Once or twice miniature riots were narrowly averted.

The Government team took an early lead in the second half of the first inning, when Art Holmes and Ed Beatty crossed the plate, and tallied in every inning up to the eighth. Several times the Company team had the bases loaded only to have Carleton Smith fan the batter and leave them stranded. An exception was the eighth inning when the "Wildcats" staged a hit-and-run rally which netted them six runs.

Company pitchers Ben Tarnutzer and Dale Davis were hit freely while Carleton Smith, under perfect control at all times, mixed his offerings and struck out batter after batter.

The game was featured by some superb base running by ex-college short stop

Stan Plumb, a head-on collision between Bud Baker and Dale Davis, some frenzied fielding by Carl Waters, acrobatics by Perry Gage and Ben Tarnutzer, and some corkscrew swings by Herman Hoss. Once Herman, with a lusty swing at the ball which missed fire, tied himself up in such a knot he had to be disentangled by catcher, John Wosky.

Ed Beatty, in fielding a grounder, ripped the seat of his pants but continued regardless.

Three runs each were made by Art Holmes, Frank Givens, Chris Hauck, Ed Davies and Carleton Smith. Frank Givens and Ben Tarnutzer both connected for circuit clouts.

Nellie Mae Wilder, whose father used to manage a ball team, kept score while Jules Ashworth took his life in his hands as umpire.

As Marshall Hall remarked afterwards, it was close—close to eight o'clock before the last batter flied out.

Speaking for the vanquished, Captain George Goldsworthy said, "Give us a couple of months or so to recuperate and we'll take you on again—and next time we'll furnish the score keeper."

Yosemite Rubber Drive Nets Ten Thousand Pounds Of Scrap

Extension of the rubber drive for a ten-day period resulted in increasing appreciably the amount of rubber turned in throughout the park. According to Bob Stratton, who heads the local campaign, Yosemite's total topped the 10,000 pound mark early this week. Although this amount breaks no records, it is well above the average for the nation, based on population. The drive ends tonight.

If everyone worked as hard and unselfishly as George Bailey U.S. motorists wouldn't have to worry about tires for the duration. George drove more than 250 miles in his search for rubber, hauled tires out of gullies, canyons and river beds, gathered rubber flooring at Badger

Pass, found old rubber belting at abandoned construction camps—and turned in a total of 1100 pounds! His "loot" included 29 tires and a dozen tubes, along with innumerable small articles ranging from bottle stoppers to rubber heels. He stripped the rubber soles and heels from 79 shoes raked out from under tents and buildings to add to his collection. It is especially noteworthy that George devoted some of his annual leave time to this "one-man campaign." Not only that but he wore out a pair of rubber soled shoes in the process.

The money George received for his rubber collection went to buy War Savings Stamps.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"The Voice of the Valley"

Ben C. Tarnutzer, *Editor*

(Telephone 49)

Ralph Anderson, *Assoc. Editor*

(Telephone 113R)

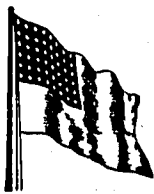
Ken English, *Assistant Editor*

(Telephone 97)

Florence Morris, *Circulation Mgr.*

(Telephone 49)

Additional copies of the Yosemite Sentinel may be obtained at the Publicity Office, Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Failure to receive a copy of the paper should be reported to Florence Morris, Circulation Mgr. Mail subscription rate, \$2.00 per year. Published in Yosemite National Park every two weeks.



THE WAR GETS CLOSER

Yosemite residents were brought closer to the war lately when they read in the papers that Jim Harrison, who was secretary to former Park Superintendent Lawrence A. Merriam, was reported among the missing in the Pacific war zone. One of our first draftees, Jim was last heard from in the Philippines where he was with General MacArthur. It is hoped that the worst that has happened to him is that he's a prisoner of war.

Also reported missing in action was Chief Radio Operator Roy Brown, whose daughter, Wanda, is a ward of Mrs. William Pope. Roy was stationed at Cavite.

Then last week Bert Kat was in the park, fresh from a spine-tingling experience with a Nazi submarine. It seems Bert was First Mate on a medium sized freighter plying the Atlantic when it was fired upon by a U-boat. The freighter replied in kind but was hit and finally forced to surrender. Shortly after the command had been given to cease firing, the freighter's captain was killed. Bert, who was standing alongside, took over. His ship went down under him and he was in the water, clinging to wreckage, for a couple of hours before being picked up in a leaky life boat. Meanwhile the sub cruised around the area and the thirty-six survivors suffered some qualms about their fate. Then Bert and the submarine commander became involved in a discussion of the relative merits of a certain popular American and German beverage. It ended with the sub towing

Bert's leaky lifeboat until the passengers could be transferred to a sound one. Some time later they were picked up by a Greek freighter, which landed them at Bermuda. From there Bert flew to the U.S. Now he's expecting to return to sea any day, probably as captain of his own ship.

V . . . -

HAVE YOU SIGNED YOUR PLEDGE?

The Minute Man Pledge Drive for War Savings Bonds and Stamps is progressing in a most satisfactory manner, according to U.S. Commissioner, Liston O. Allen, who is in charge of the campaign in Yosemite. More than 150 pledges have already been turned in, with many more residents to be contacted.

Volunteer workers are endeavoring to see all persons employed here, especially those who are employed on a permanent basis. In the event that anyone is missed, employees are urged to sign in one of the pledge books which have been placed at convenient locations—at the front offices of the various Yosemite Valley hotel units, at the Maintenance Office, at the Y. T.S. Garage, at the Publicity Office in the Company General Offices, at the Government Administration Building, at Degnan's Store, at S-9 Warehouse, and at Standard Stations. Owing to the size of the park and the large number of employees, it will be greatly appreciated if residents will aid the volunteer workers by signing the pledges without solicitation unless additional information is desired.

The pledge is a written promise to buy War Savings Bonds or Stamps regularly for the duration. It involves a moral, not a legal obligation. It is one way—and a very important way—each one of us can serve our country and help in the war effort. Moreover, it's a savings plan that pays good dividends.

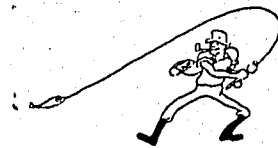
Although most residents are already purchasing War Savings Stamps and Bonds, many on a weekly or monthly basis, the Government would like to have the pledges from regular purchasers, occasional purchasers and non-purchasers alike.

Anyone wishing further information regarding the pledges may call either Ben Tarnutzer or Judge Allen.

V . . . -

Children's Gymkhana July 26

A highlight of children's activities in the park is the annual Children's Gymkhana at The Ahwahnee Sports Field. This year's event is scheduled for Sunday, July 26, and already youngsters are starting to practice for it.



OUT FISHIN'

A feller isn't thinkin' mean

Out fishin';

His thoughts are mostly good and clean

Out fishin';

He does not knock his fellow-men,

Or harbor any grudges then;

A feller's at his finest when

Out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend,

Out fishin';

A helpin' hand he'll always lend

Out fishin';

The brotherhood of rod and line

An' sky and stream is always fine;

Men come real close to God's design

Out fishin'.

A feller isn't plotting schemes,

Out fishin'.

He's only busy with his dreams

Out fishin'.

His livery is a coat of tan,

His creed to do the best he can;

A feller's always mostly man,

Out fishin'.

V . . . -

LET'S GO — U S O

If you have not already subscribed for the USO, now is the time to do so. The drive is well under way, the advance reports are very good, but there are still a number of residents of the park to be called on for subscriptions. You can help out by locating one of the volunteer canvassers and paying your subscription to that person.

The money raised is sent to the USO and is then used by them for the entertainment of the army, navy and marine corps. It is used for moving pictures, stationery, refreshments, games, maintenance of libraries, and lounges. Theatrical entertainment was supplied to over two million men during the past year. In addition to carrying on these activities the USO has cooperated with the American Red Cross and the American Library Association to provide five million books for the men of the Armed Forces.

Don't forget! "You help someone you know when you give to the USO."

V . . . -

Tennis Tourney Winners

Conway Calton and Barbara Duncan defeated Paul Wilson and Margaret Belgrano in the finals to win the Fourth of July Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament at The Ahwahnee. The Men's Doubles was won by Paul Wilson and Bob Jones.



A DAY AT THE CAMP CURRY TRANSPORTATION OFFICE

Let me see now—it's about time for that trail car to show up . . .

"Yes, madam, the car will be here in just a moment. It pulls up alongside the platform outside. What's that? No, there's no cable car up Half Dome. You have to climb the cable on foot. Yes, the starting point is Happy Isles—not Happy Landing. All aboard . . .

"Good morning, sir. The correct time? Yes, the clock's right. Just a moment, madam, you can't leave your letters on the counter. You'll find a mail drop just around the corner. Stamps? Yes, at the Post Office.

"Something for you, madam? A reservation on the morning highway? Certainly. May I see your ticket? Thank you. Yes, we leave at 8 o'clock sharp. No, I'm sorry, we can't promise you a front seat, but if you're here early you have a better chance of getting one. They always gave you a front seat at Yellowstone? That was nice of them, wasn't it?

"Now sir, can I help you? The road to Tioga Pass? Yes, it's open all the way. Hard on your tires? Why, yes, I guess it is on one or two stretches. Would your wife get scared? Well, that all depends. If you're used to mountain driving you'll enjoy the trip. It's very scenic.

"And now, young ladies, can I be of service? Horses? Yes, we have them. The charge is \$2 for 2 hours for Valley Floor riding, \$3 for a half day. Tomorrow morning, 10 to 12? Fine. Now let me put that reservation down. Are you an experienced rider? You have an uncle who has a ranch? Well, I suppose we better put you down as having had some experience. And your friend? Never seen a horse, but thinks she would like them? I guess we'd better put her down as a novice. Now, your weights, please? Oh, yes, everyone tells his weight. We have to know before we order you a horse. 169½? Thank you. And yours, Miss? 149½? Thank you. Here are your tickets. Be at the Stables at 10 o'clock.

"Beg pardon, sir? Yes, that's the correct time. Not at all.

"Bears? Yes, we have them. How do you see one? Well, the campers say all you have to do is put some bacon under your pillow. No, there's no public bear feeding any more.

"A ticket to Fresno by way of the Big Trees. Certainly, madam. Yes, it's a beautiful trip. The tree with the hole in it? Yes, you go right through it. That will be \$10.50 plus tax. You'll have to get some more money? Oh, I see. Yes, you can turn your back and I'm sure no one will look . . . Thank you very much. And here's your ticket and your change. The bus leaves at 9 a.m.

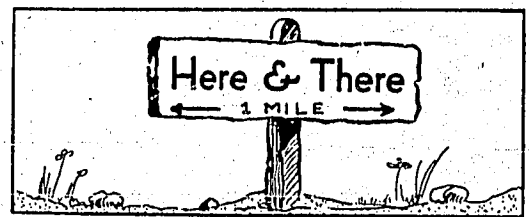
"The Post Office? Yes, it's just around the corner. And you'll find the pens much better up at the writing room in the Curry Office. Not at all.

"Yes, madam, that's the correct time. Now if you'll excuse me for a moment—I have to dispatch a bus. I'll be back in a few minutes . . .

"Bus for Merced. Will everyone please line up on the right? Now may I have your tickets? Thank you. Will you please identify your baggage before getting on the busses? I'm sorry, sir, but you'll have to return to the Curry Office. You owe for the sales tax on your meals. Yes, we'll hold the bus. It doesn't leave until 1:45. You can't find your ticket? Have you looked through your purse? Perhaps our hostess can find it for you. Next, please. Yes, we take you right to the S.P. station. Second bus for this party, porter, S.P. to San Francisco. Your ticket was in your purse all the time? I'm glad you found it. The first bus please. The best side to sit on? Well, that depends. Part of the way you're on one side of the river and part of the time on the other. Perhaps the middle would be best? I really think you'll find any of the seats satisfactory. Next, please. Yes, madam, you'll get a Farewell when you leave just as your friends did yesterday afternoon. You liked the porter's voice yesterday? Well, I'm sure you'll like this porter's voice just as well . . . All right, driver. It's 1:45. You can take 'er away. And your bus can follow. Here are your tickets. Good bye everyone, come and see us again—soon . . .

"All right, now, who's first? Burro picnic? Sorry but it's sold out until Thursday. You're leaving Wednesday? That's too bad. Perhaps your son would enjoy a pony ride at the Stables. You say he's 16? Well, in that case, I'm afraid he's a little old for burros or ponies.

"The correct time? Yes, that's the right time. No, sorry, but we don't sell stamps here. You can get them at the Post Office right next door . . .



Recent visitors were Arnold and Hazel Williams of Stockton. Arnold was for many years photographer for the Government and Company, now on the staff of the Stockton Record . . . Onas, Grace and John Ward (now a six footer) are camping with their trailer in Camp 15. The Wards report heavy business in photography at Palm Springs where they have a studio. Their new interest is a place they bought near Banning where they will raise a Victory Garden . . . Henry Lestina is home from the Hospital, will go south with Rosalie and Roger for further rest and recuperation before returning to work at the Government warehouse . . . Lieutenant Charlie Malla-lieu, former commanding officer at Cascades CCC Camp, has qualified as a sharpshooter at Camp Roberts . . . Three new rangers since the last issue of the Sentinel are: Warren K. Johnson, another manual training teacher from Clovis; John Kipp of Stockton, and Forest Reed, former desk clerk at the Lodge, from Winnetka, Illinois . . . A new telephone operator just arrived from Washington D.C. is Mrs. Leila Murray. She and her friend Mrs. Offenstein are staying temporarily at the Ranger's Club . . . Margaret Boyd was out for three days' vacation and spent it at Newport . . . Bobby Skakel is in to spend a month with his dad, Ranger Jim Skakel, at Buck Camp in the southern part of the park . . . The first Seven-Day Hike, led by Lee Haines, is following an altered route. The party went to Merced Lake first and plans to return to the Valley by way of Glacier Point. There is still considerable snow at Vogelsang and May Lake . . . Ranger Buck Evans is busy with a trail crew in the high country while fishermen eagerly await the first opportunity to pack into the northern section of the park. Miss Marguerite Kittredge, sister of the Superintendent, has been visiting in Yosemite recently from her home in Seattle. For a number of years Miss Kittredge has been teaching in a junior college in Duluth, Minnesota . . . Miss Mabel Mears, sister of Mrs. Kittredge, has recovered from her illness and is expected back in Yosemite this weekend.

V . . . -

WANTED: CORRESPONDENTS

The Editor would welcome additional contributors to the Sentinel. Phone 49.

Red Cross Swimming Meet

The Red Cross Swimming Meet, conducted by the Mariposa County Chapter and the Yosemite Branch, will be held at the Lodge Pool from July 20 to August 1, inclusive.

Beginner and advanced classes will be conducted for both children and adults, under the direction of Stuart Phillips, who has instructed here for the past several years. Registration for classes may be made at the Lodge Pool on opening day. It is desirable to register in advance with Mrs. Shorb or at the Information Desk, Administration Building. (Tel. 98).

Red Cross swimming classes are open to everyone.

V . . . -

FIRST AID COURSES

Preparations are being made to start two classes in First Aid: the standard course, and the advanced course. It is probable the first session will take place early next week. These courses will be a repetition of those already given several weeks ago and are for those who have not already received their Red Cross cards. Please register for these classes by calling upon or telephoning the Chief Ranger's Office, Administration Building. (Tel. 98)

V . . . -

Sugar Rationing Tuesdays and Fridays

The new secretary for the War Price and Rationing Board, handling both the rationing of sugar and tires, is Nell Moe. Office hours at the Credit Union Office on the second floor of the Government Administration Building are from 10 until 11 a.m. on Tuesdays and Fridays.

V . . . -

Red Cross and Civilian Defense

Monday, 2 p.m.—Sewing, Superintendent's Residence.

Tuesday, 10 to 11 a.m.—Rationing Board, Administration Bldg. (head of stairs). Nell Moe, Secretary.

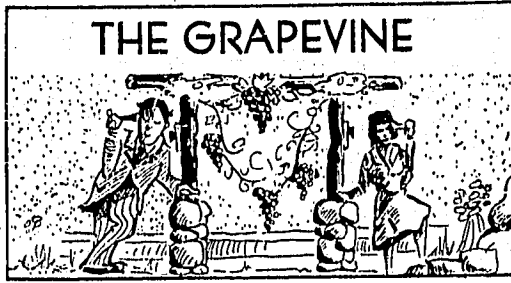
Wednesday, 2 to 4:30 p.m.—Knitting (in Lodge Lounge).

Friday, 10 to 11 a.m.—Rationing Board, Administration Bldg.

Friday, 7:30 p.m.—Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Art Room).

The Elementary Communications Class, which has just completed the study of telephone communication, is now taking up radio.

The Red Cross Nutrition Class, which has been meeting each Tuesday and Thursday at 9:30 a.m. at the Superintendent's Residence, has just completed the standard course.



NEW FACES: Dorothy Brand, former school teacher, will be relief clerk at The Ahwahnee . . . Other new hotel employees include Jimmie McWilliams of Oakland and Charles Rogers, a Fresno State student, both of whom are bell hopping . . . Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Peacock of Oakland are new arrivals. Dr. Peacock will assist the staff at the Hospital . . . Aleda Mendez is a new employee in the Company Paymaster's Office. **THER'VE BEEN SOME CHANGES MADE:** Bob McGovern will manage Big Trees Lodge . . . Catherine Cartledge has taken over the job vacated by Jack Cameron . . . Beverly Bishop, who has been waiting on table at Camp Curry, has been transferred to the Wawona Hotel—same job. **VISITORS:** Bob and Bobbie Armstrong are in the Valley for a few days—out of the fog (of Salinas) for a spell . . . David Curry, grandson of Mother Curry, is a guest here . . . Dick Otter arrived last week, accompanied by Wendell's aunt, Florence Gran . . . Norm Young's wife was a recent visitor . . . Ellen Hall's sister and brother-in-law, Enid and Paul Lauridsen, visited the Valley last week and were entertained at a barbecue at Wawona . . . Paul Handlery's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Handlery of Vallejo, paid him a visit last week . . . Nell Lane is in for a bit of golf and fun . . . Jim Boyle, who once worked in the Curry Transportation Office, was a recent guest . . . Art O'Donnell and Bill Conrad were in for a few days and managed to get in a little fishing while here—Bill would! . . . Larie Elliot, diminutive diver par excellence and aquacade star, is vacationing here . . . Lee Shippey, well known columnist for the Los Angeles Times, is a guest at Camp Curry . . . Mrs. Clarence Young (Lois Moran) was one of the judges at the July 4th Rodeo . . . **HOSPITAL NOTES:** Anette Stickle is completely recovered after a two weeks' illness and is planning to visit her parents at Lake Tahoe . . . Michael Larry Manahan and John Patrick Ryan are both confined to the hospital for a short period. Mike fell out of a tree while putting up a radio aerial and Pat dropped a shovel on his right leg' (not Mike's.) Orchids to Nickie Barger for being such

a good scout about the outcome of her July 4th accident. **HIT AND MISS:** Jack Van Housen tied for third in the hole-in-one contest on The Ahwahnee golf course over the Fourth of July week end with a shot that landed 25 inches from the pin. Ray Lillie also ran . . . Much to the relief of the Accounting Department the baby grosbeaks have finally grown up and flown away without further accidents . . . Luggi Foeger is leaving for the Southland and will make his headquarters at Corty Hill's ranch near Santa Monica. We'll miss Luggi and his bag of tricks . . . Jules Fritsch has returned after a visit to Los Angeles . . . Avery Sturm and Frank Ewing were among the first to visit Merced Lake Camp . . . Marion Veidt has joined the Yosemite gang at Cal. Pack . . . Bill Lintott, a recent visitor, has reported to Treasure Island for sea duty . . . Billy Littell makes a snappy looking Western Union messenger' . . .

V . . . -

HIGH SIERRA CAMP OPENINGS

Glen Aulin High Sierra Camp will open for lunch Saturday, July 11, with E. J. and Gyda Wheeler in charge; May Lake Camp will open for lunch Monday, July 13, with Walter and Ada Van Deest in charge; and Vogelsang Camp, highest of the five High Sierra Camps, will open for lunch Wednesday, July 15, with John and Mary Manske in charge. Tuolumne Meadows Lodge and Merced Lake Camp are already open.

V . . . -

HAVE YOU REGISTERED?

All residents who did not vote in the last general election must register by July 16 in order to vote in the primaries. If you haven't registered, get in touch with Helen Ledson at once.

V . . . -

ORANGE BLOSSOMS FOR LOUISE

Louise Ringquist surprised (?) her friends last week with the announcement of her engagement to Joern Gerdts, skier and photographer, who is at present working in the Company dark room. The romance began last March on the ski fields at the Sugar Bowl where Joern was manager of the Lantz Shop. Prior to our entry into the war, the Munich-born bridegroom-to-be operated his own photographic studio in Los Angeles. He has taken out first papers.

The wedding is scheduled to take place Saturday, probably in El Portal so Louise's sister, Loey, who is confined to bed for a month, can attend the ceremony. The couple plan to spend their honeymoon in Shangri-La.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

H. O. ...

Buy War Saving Stamps

Buy War Saving Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 20

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1942

Standard Oil Lubricates Government Team One-Sided Score Terminates Hectic Game

In a free-hitting softball game a week ago Wednesday evening the Standard Oilers administered a drubbing to the Government team. The Oilers led 23 to 3 until the final inning when they "relaxed" a bit and let the Government accumulate 8 more runs. Batteries were Carleton Smith and Chris Hauck for the Government, Ralph Hill and Hans Wall for the Standard Stations.

By virtue of their overwhelming vic-

tory the Standard Oil boys are proclaiming themselves Yosemite champions. A serious threat to their supremacy however, has loomed up in the ranks of Post Office employees. Unfortunately, the Sentinel went to press before the results of the game Wednesday evening between the Standard Oilers and the Post Office team, headed by a dark horse pitcher, could be learned. It is just possible that an upset may have occurred.

MANY SIGN UP FOR SWIM MEET

More than 100 residents and guests signed up opening day for the annual Red Cross Swimming and Life Saving Campaign, now in progress at the Lodge Pool. It is expected that this enrollment will be augmented before the campaign ends. A great many more older people registered this year than in previous years. Among opening day visitors was Nell G. Thayer of Mariposa, who has so ably conducted the campaign in the past.

The usual water carnival will be held Saturday morning, August 1st, at the conclusion of the meet.

HORROR STORY ON YOSEMITE?

Clifford Knight, author of a dozen mystery novels, including a Dodds-Mead prize-winner, was a recent guest at Camp Curry. It was not the writer's first visit by any means but this time he declared his intention of writing a mystery novel, using the park as a background. He said the book might be out next year.

BLACKOUT ON CAMPFIRES

Notices have been posted warning campers and hikers to be sure to extinguish all fires at nightfall in park areas which are not immediately in touch with blackout warnings. This was in response to orders of the Western Defense Command.

Campfires are permitted in the upper

end of Yosemite Valley, at Tuolumne Meadows, at the Yosemite High Sierra Camps, and in certain other designated areas. A complete list of these areas may be obtained at the Chief Ranger's Office. In all cases, however, there must be a supply of water immediately available so that fires may be extinguished without delay should a blackout warning be given.

IMPRESSIVE TOTAL OF PLEDGES

As a result of the Minute Man Pledge Drive, 208 pledges were signed and turned in by park residents. These pledges call for the purchase of approximately \$3300 worth of War Savings Bonds and Stamps every month for the duration. The majority of those who did not sign up stated that they were buying as many stamps and bonds as they could afford and would continue to do so.

Red Cross and Civilian Defense

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Tuesday, 10 to 11 a.m.—Rationing Board, Administration Bldg. (head of stairs). Nell Moe, Secretary.

Wednesday, 2 to 4:30 p.m.—Knitting (in Lodge Lounge).

Friday, 10 to 11 a.m.—Rationing Board, Administration Bldg.

Friday, 7:30 p.m.—Elementary Communications Course, Museum (Art Room).

I COVER CURRY

by Bob Podesta

With this edition of *The Sentinel*, "I Cover Curry" is born. It is hoped that this column will serve the purpose for which it is intended—namely, to cover the "heart" of Yosemite Valley. The assistance of everyone connected with Camp Curry is urged in helping to make this column one you will enjoy reading. This assistance should be in the form of news items mailed to me at Tecoya Dormitories. (F-205).

Now to get on with the column—

Warm weather has lured many Curry guys and Curry gals to Yellow Pine, Rocky Point and other beaches for gay summer evenings under the stars. It would take an entire edition to mention all those who have been whiling away the evenings in this fashion, but two of the larger parties were organized by the soda fountain and the band.

A week ago Wednesday night a caravan of twelve cars transported some eighty lads and lassies to the beach. A few braved the frigid waters of the Merced, in all manner of apparel. Some waded in with their shoes on, etc.—oh, you get the idea!

Last Saturday night members of the band and their guests celebrated the birthday of co-leader Buddy Worth with a beach party. My most vivid recollection of the affair was the wit and humor of the gang, especially that of drummer and co-leader, Roy Hall. Thanks a lot for a grand evening, men.

* * *

Talk about a Yosemite edition of a "Sadie Hawkins Day" is growing. The well-known race and dance aren't going to be the only attraction either. The park will go Billy Rose with a Sadie Hawkins Aquacade as well, according to present plans. This added attraction will be a contest for the gals to land their men in the water, instead of racing for them on the ground. Cock an ear—you'll hear the chatter going 'round.

* * *

(continued on page 2)

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(Telephone 49)

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TA-BU-CE GOES MODERN

Ta-bu-ce, aged Piute Indian, has returned from Mono Lake, where she spends every winter with her son, to her spotlight on the Museum Indian Program.

Once again she shows visitors how the Yosemite Indian women used to make acorn bread, mush and patties from acorn meal.

Shortly after her return, Ta-bu-ce of her own accord injected a bit of humor into her demonstration by flashing a modern pancake turner before the surprised eyes of spectators, and proceeded to use to turn her cakes in place of the crude implement she uses ordinarily.

This is Ta-bu-ce's thirteenth summer working for the Museum. No one really knows her age but a few years ago when someone asked how old she was, she replied to the middle-aged questioner, "Sixteen. How old are you?" The woman retired behind a deep blush.

YOSEMEDITATIONS

Within the hemisphere of sky
"Twixt North Dome and the Half,
Three little cloudlets silver-etched
By moon beyond the range do overlap;
More fair than any photograph
Or picture hung on gallery walls,
Why, the beauty of it all enralls
Me with its majesty.

Now, I behold the sphinxlike silhouette
With mighty Half Dome for its ageless
head,
The southward hills the body couched in
rest,
A creature born in countless eons past
When Mother Nature in her labour bled.
Tonight, fair Venus brighter still
Reflects the moonlight o'er the hill
In hushed tranquility.

H. Dale Davis

MINSTREL SHOW ON TAP

If plans work out, Yosemiteites will soon have an opportunity to see an old-fashioned minstrel show. The production has already progressed as far as rehearsals. Almost every afternoon a chorus of five girls and five boys will be found hard at work on routines in the Curry Dance Pavilion. Among those working with the group is Ed Saunders, who is handling the choral arrangements.

Music for the show is being written by Walter Mulner, Curry porter. The gags are being supplied by the Curry office staff, stimulated by Bill "Funnyman" Gwinn. Joline Keith and the four Tom Cats will be among the singers. The instrumental end will be held up by the Curry band.

According to present plans, the program will open with a number whose theme will be the history of minstrel shows. This will be followed by skits, dances, patter and other entertainment usually associated with shows of this type.

ODE TO A HAMBURGER

Rising one Sunday an hour before noon,
I thought I would eat at the Old Village
Spoon. But finding no room in the long
parking line—I finally wound up at the
Giant Yellow Pine. Returning on foot I
passed by the Store, And in one-man for-
mation I plunged through the door To the
counter where dishes were piled to the
roof, And ordered a hamburger right off
the hoof. My order was shouted in jargon
so queer. To steady my nerves I ordered
a beer From a neat little miss with eyes
black as jet. "No soap," she replied, "I
ain't twenty yet." Two others were tack-
led by devious means But still I went
thirsty; they were both in their 'teens.
So with mouth full of cotton and ready to
choke I compromised with a bottle of
coke. The "chef" at the grill was a singing
a tune, "Oh, I get lots to eat at the Old
Greasy Spoon." Everyone shouted and
seemed to have fun When the "chef" said,
"So sorry, I ain't got no bun." "Just put
it on bread I said with a sneer But he
said "Half a minute," then stepped to the
rear To finish his milk shake and bacon
and eggs. By then I was weak in the mind
and the legs. Smacking his lips he re-
turned from the fray. "O.K., chum," he
trills "Now take it away." Saved from
starvation and still of sane mind, I open
the sandwich and what do I find. Two
shreds of lettuce, some dressing and pick-
le My hamburger steak the size of a nick-
el. "Eureka! I've found it," I shouted
aghast. "He's all right," said the doctor, "I
think he will last." —Still Hungry

I COVER CURRY

(continued from page 1)

Stop me if you've heard this one. It seems Smokey Neilson was over at Mirror Lake around Firefall time a week ago. Although Smokey's only been in the Valley about five years, the embery show caused him to forget about tires and make tracks to the nearest ranger station with the report of a forest fire at Glacier Point.

* * *

Some of the stars of the Minstrel Show that is approaching the production stage are quasi-celebrities, in case you didn't know. Joline Keith, singer, dancer, and definite treat for sore eyes, was given screen tests in Hollywood, so talk goes. Ed Rawlings played bits in the new picture depicting the life of the late Lou Gherig. Buddy Worth, pianist and co-leader of the orchestra, has a brother knocking out hit tunes in Tin Pan Alley. He wrote such topnotch numbers as "Do I Worry," "Taps 'Till Reveille," and "Tonight We Love." Lola Stebbins, who is working with the group on the dance and chorus, earned spare change as a model down South. One look at her and you understand.

* * *

Those impatient people who have been complaining about the service at the soda fountain ought to look behind the scenes a bit. Did you know that the fountain is making up for all the lost trade occasioned by the grill shortening its business hours from fifteen to only six? Add to this the shortage of help—and you'll see what we mean. Nice going, gang, you're doing a fine job.

* * *

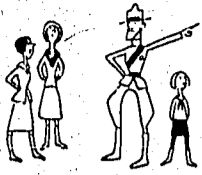
In closing, one more plea for "copy. You'll help to make this column a column you like if you take part in its production. Thanks again.

SOFTBALL PLAYERS WANTED

An urgent call for softball players of the so-called weaker sex has just been issued by enthusiasts who play every Tuesday evening on the Schoolhouse diamond. The Government turnout has been good but women players from the Company are lacking. For further information telephone Elsie Smith.

Mountaineering Lectures Popular

The mountaineering lectures given by Miss Laverne Root at Le Conte Memorial on Wednesday nights at 8 o'clock are attracting large and interested audiences. Subjects treated include cliff-scaling in Yosemite, knapsacking and ski mountaineering.



A DAY AT THE MUSEUM

It's a warm day in July. The Museum is crowded with visitors. An attractive young woman limps up to the sales counter in the foyer where Ranger-Naturalist Cofer is on duty.

"I've a blister on my toe," she confides, "Can you fix it for me?"

"I'm very sorry, Miss, but our first-aid treatment is limited to fractures, heart attack, broken limbs, sprains and snake bite, so it looks as though you will have to go to the hospital" . . .

"Where can I find a Chicago telephone directory?"

"I suggest you call the long distance operator on the local exchange board. There's a public phone booth in the Administration Building" . . .

"I want to see the park naturalist," a visitor asks in the upstairs information office.

"He's busy right now but Mr. Beatty, his associate, will be glad to help you."

The inquirer has a bag of toast in one hand, which he shows to the Museum secretary while he waits, and a fancy carved ivory back scratcher in the other. In his buttonhole is a cluster of azalea blossoms.

"I do hope the deer will be friendly this morning," he sighs. "It's so much fun to scratch their backs and to feed them toast. Sometimes they like me to scratch their backs, and sometimes not."

Mr. Beatty, who has been telephoning, emerges from his office.

"Good morning," the visitor begins. "I have come for a permit to collect some azaleas."

"It looks as though you've already started," Mr. Beatty observes.

"Oh, these? I just couldn't resist plucking them!"

"Well, you better, after this. There's a \$25 fine attached."

"All right, go ahead and fine me."

"We'll let it go this time, but please abide by the rules. If everybody went around picking the flowers we wouldn't have many left."

"I understand. What I really came in for was to get a bouquet of azaleas to present to Bill Quinn after the Curry Program tonight. I have a lovely basket to put them in. He is really splendid, don't you think?"

"Yes, of course. We all think he's a fine entertainer, but unfortunately we have very strict rules regarding flower collect-

ing permits. They can only be issued to authorized representatives of state or national herbariums, or to individual scientists who are making a detailed study of a particular species." . . .

"Is Harry Parker here?" a breathless young woman asks the Museum secretary.

"Just a moment, I'll ring for him."

"Oh, Mr. Parker, please tell me the name of the insect that has wings like a butterfly, looks like a beetle and hums all the time."

"Without a better description," ventures Harry, "I'd say it was a 'hum bug'."

"Oh, is there really such a thing? Thank you so much. I'm so glad I saw one." . . .

Downstairs, where Ranger-Naturalist Miller is on duty, a party wants to know "where she can join the auto *convoy*."

"Where can I buy a *topaz* map of the Sierra?" a man inquires.

"Excuse me, sir, I've been looking around here for the last half hour, but I can't seem to find the men's washroom. Do you have one here?"

"To your left at the top of the stairway."

In the Museum Wildflower Garden, Ranger-Naturalist Enid Michael is sought out by a middle-aged couple.

"We were on your bird walk yesterday," the wife explains. "Do you remember pointing to a poplar tree at least fifty yards away and telling us that a male black-headed grosbeak was singing there? What I want to know is how you could tell whether it was a male or female from that distance?"

"That's easy," Mrs. Michael laughs. "The female never sings, and it's easy to recognize the high-spirited notes of the male, even when you can't see him. If you can see him, his coloring is so much more vivid than the female's that there is no mistaking him." . . .

Carl Sharsmith, who is working on the Museum herbarium, is called into the upstairs information office by the Museum secretary to identify a piece of foliage for stout woman visitor accompanied by her husband.

"That's bleeding heart," Carl tells her.

"Of course. I knew it was all along," the woman declares. "But a certain party here *had* to be convinced. Then, to her crestfallen mate, "What did I tell you, Henry? Perhaps you will listen to me after this!" . . .

Another visitor to see Park-Naturalist Brockman.

"I'd like to offer a suggestion for improving your Camp 14 programs," he

(continued on page 4)

Here and There

The picturesque rider with "the largest hat Stetson makes" is Jack Hoxie, cowboy motion picture actor for more than 20 years. He is now working here as a packer for the Government, while his young son is staying temporarily at the Clifford Murphys' . . . A few weeks ago Ranger Grant Pearson left hurriedly to accept a position as Chief Ranger at Mount McKinley National Park, in Alaska. A year's supply of provisions were ordered to follow him. Mrs. Pearson and their young daughter will remain here, at least for a while . . . Following the Elmer Stephens' move to the Bay area, the Fred Quists moved into the Stephens' house, the Walter Ganns moved into the McKowns' house and the Homer Hoyts moved into the house vacated by the Ganns . . . Recent visitors from Washington, D.C. included Newton B. Drury, Director of National Parks; Oliver G. Taylor, Chief Engineer of the Service; and Dr. Carl P. Russell, head of the Naturalist Division. Accompanying Dr. Russell was Dorr Yeager of the San Francisco office . . . Have you seen the Evening Primroses pop open during the early evening hours in the wild flower gardens at The Ahwahnee and the Museum? These delicate yellow flowers literally "burst" into bloom and it's easy to see them make their spectacular debuts, since it all takes place before dark . . . Ranger-Naturalist Dick Miller and his wife, Maya, are the adopted parents of an orphan fawn. The diet consists of canned milk, and feedings must take place upon demand — even in the early hours of the morning . . . Bob Prudhomme, Museum assistant, is fathering a flying squirrel . . . Carl Sharsmith reports more wild flowers at Tuolumne Meadows this year than in any 12 previous summers . . . An announcement has just been received of Jerry Mernin's graduation from the F.B.I. School in Washington, D.C. . . . A prospective visitor to the park wrote in asking if it would be all right to bring a dog along if it was on a *lease!*

EDUCATORS MEET IN YOSEMITE

Members of the State Board of Education, the State Department of Education and the State Curriculum Commission are holding a joint meeting here this week, with headquarters at Camp Curry. Close to seventy-five persons are in attendance.

THE GRAPEVINE



THEY COME AND THEY GO: John Whitman resigned last week and left for Oakland where he expects to find employment in some Government capacity . . . George Petersen, Fresno Y.T.S. dispatcher for two summers, is in the paymaster's office . . . Eleanor Buck has resigned her job in the paymaster's office to resume her work with the telephone company in Seattle . . . Ray Gilmer, who has been portering at Wawona, has been called to S.F. and expects to leave for Santa Ana soon to start training for Army Aviation . . . Dorothy Gilmore has returned to S.F. and secretarial work after two weeks' employment at the Village Emporium . . . John Mahoney, formerly at Tahoe Tavern, is a new bellboy at The Ahwahnee . . . Robert Podesta, student at Santa Clara, has joined the accounting department . . . Norman Cameron reported for duty in the Army on the 11th . . . Agnes Smith is a new employee in the paymaster's office . . . Frances Roberts has returned to Burbank but expects to pay us a pleasure visit in August . . . Betty Parker, one of the Curry Curio girls, returned to Glendale suddenly because of her mother's illness . . . Amos Neal, Ed Farley and Jules Ashworth are among the locals due to report to the Mariposa Draft Board on the 29th . . . **SUMMER VISITANTS:** Marilyn Moen, regretful that she wasn't able to ski in the Inferno as advertised; Cy Wright's sisters and glamorous nieces, Carol Lee and Roxana; John Jonas, shortly after a visit with brother, Bill, who's in the Medical Corps at Fort Ord; Gene and Virginia Whitley, accompanied by Gene's brother, O. M. Whitley, who's a candidate for sheriff of Mariposa County; Betty Coffman Kieley, with her husband of recent date; Ray Wheaton, now a welding foreman with the California Shipbuilding Company, Terminal Island; Jane Anderson, as peppy as ever; Dwight, Ida and Nancy Newburg, who are staying at Mother Curry's; John Charles Thomas, who everyone hoped would sing for the Firefall — but didn't. **SIGHTS WE WON'T FORGET:** Watching one of the cooks at the Spoon trimming off an oversize pancake with his fingers; watching Ellen Hall trying to round up a couple of "Grizzlies" at In-

dian Caves; watching the expression on the face of a Grill waitress as she unfolded a napkin with a quarter tip inside and read these words, "Here—buy yourself some roller skates." **HIGH ADVENTURE:** The Valley was well represented at Glen Aulin Camp last week end. Among those enjoying the Wheelers' appetizing victuals were Bea Doyle, Dorothy Webster, Melba Smith, Suzanne Wright, Dorothy Beswetherick, Beth Birchenall, Herb and Ruth Bartlett, and Ben and Gayle Tarnutzer . . . Florence Morris, Grace Hobson and Dick Connett visited Ostrander Lake and found that the only one who had been using the Ski Hut there since it closed for the season was a bear . . . Pete Kat and daughter, Marion, hiked in to Delaney Lake only to find out the name was Skelton Lake . . . Virgilia Holliday and Lois Birkhead are still raving about the beauties of the Mc Gee Lake Trail . . . Tom and Margaret McElligott trekked in to Gaylor Lakes but found the fishing poor. **NEWS FROM THE BIG STICKS:** Richard Watson, "Tunnel" Tree photographer, has been called to the Army. Charles N. Flinton, Jr., of Los Angeles has taken over. **HIT AND MISS:** The Eldon Facers are the parents of a baby boy, born July 10th at Lewis Memorial and named Wayne . . . Les Shorb has a new trout lure—a wiggler made of fine white rubber. Watch your girdles, girls . . . Jean McCauley is at Lake Tahoe trying out her cousin's new motor boat . . . Jeane Crandall is "cooling off" in Fresno where she's visiting her aunt . . . Dave McNamara is a flyer with the Army . . . Arnold Fawcus, pride of the Mountain Troops is wearing sergeant's stripes . . . Several Company girls attended the barbecue for unmarried rangers given by and at The Kittredges' last Friday night . . . Al Reynolds and Edith Johnstone are the ones responsible for the arresting "diorama" in the Curry Studio . . . Gayle Tarnutzer has been appointed Junior Red Cross Chairman . . . Chester Dennis is to be married in September . . . In case you've wondered—there will be a Winter Club Year Book this year. **RE-UNION IN SAN FRANCISCO:** Alice Hewitson managed to combine pleasure and business on her trip to the City last week. While there she visited with Kathryn Donahue, Betty Schaller and Worth and Ruth Summers. **LAST MINUTE NEWS FLASHES:** "Coco" Lindeman is engaged to be married to an Army officer . . . James Prunty is to be married August 29 . . . Margie Belle Whitehead bid us adieu . . . Ted Glisczinski is in the Army now.



SEVEN DAY HIKERS

Give them a trail and a knapsack bag
And they'll hike along until muscles fag,
Up to the rim from the valley floor
Where souls find boundless space to soar.
Higher than highest snow-capped peaks
'Till starry heavens brush sun-tanned
cheeks.

Wednesday or Thursday's indefinite;
They're lost in the spell of the infinite.
With evening comes haven — mortal
desire;

A lodge, a bed, good food, a fire.
Whether blistered heel, or muscular pain
They're out next day on the trail again.
The ones who take the seven-day hike
Swear they have never experienced the
like.

They're grimy from mingling with the
terra

But they've breathed in the charm of the
High Sierra;

With worries gone, and all fretting dead,
They have Nature's peace in their hearts
instead. —E.G.

A DAY AT THE MUSEUM

(continued from page 3)

says. "Pageants depicting the human history of the park, presented in an outdoor amphitheater, would be far more interesting to us campers."

Mr. Brockman patiently explains that it would be a fine idea, but that to undertake such productions would require the full time of several naturalists and a great deal of money. Moreover, as there is no outdoor amphitheater it is necessary to make the best use possible of available facilities . . .

Lee Haines comes in from an all-day hike to the top of Nevada Fall.

"There was a stream of muddy water running down the middle of the trail in one place," he reports. "People were either walking through or around it. One hiker asked me if the water was safe for drinking, and I told her I wouldn't think so. She turned to me and said, 'That just shows you that the ranger down below who told me the water was all right to drink above 5000 feet elevation didn't know what he was talking about—or do you know what you are talking about?'"

A woman pokes her head through the swinging door. "Is this where you sign up for sugar rationing?"

"Upstairs office in the Administration Building." . . .

The Sentinel

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Saving Stamps

Buy War Saving Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 21

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1942

TENNIS TOURNEY AHEAD



Racket wielders, attention. A tennis tournament will be held at The Ahwahnee courts the week end of August 29-30. There will be mixed doubles, women's singles and men's singles, with prizes for the winners. Entry fees are \$1.00 per player for singles, \$1.50 per team for doubles. Those interested are urged to get in touch with Midge Pittman at Yosemite Lodge before Thursday, August 27. If you need a partner Miss Pittman will be glad to secure one for you.

A buffet luncheon on Sunday is being planned in connection with the tournament.

RED CROSS OFFICIALS MEET

At a meeting last week at the Government Administration Building, local Red Cross officers heard Mrs. Alice O. Maxwell, field representative, and Mrs. Gwendolyn Groo, social worker, both of whom are affiliated with the Pacific Area Headquarters of the Red Cross, outline the procedure to be followed in the event of natural disasters, including sabotage. Samples of application cards, welfare inquiries, requisitions and purchases orders were passed out so that those present could familiarize themselves with the forms in general use.

The two visitors left satisfied that the park was well organized to meet any emergencies that might arise, not only natural disasters, with which the Red Cross is primarily concerned, but also enemy action, which is the responsibility of the local Civilian Defense organization.

CLOSINGS

The Old Tioga Road is closed a short distance beyond Aspen Valley Lodge but fishermen may still drive to Hardin Lake via Crane Flat and White Wolf.

The Wawona Hotel will close for the season after breakfast on August 11.

The Standard Station at Crane Flat has been closed for the season.

Camps 11 and 12 will close August 15.

RED CROSS SWIM RESULTS

Local boys and girls "swam" off with the major honors last Saturday morning in the water carnival which brought to a fitting close the two weeks' Red Cross Swimming and Life Saving Campaign at the Lodge Pool.

Jean Brockman took first place in the race for girl beginners, Carol Williams won the race for non-swimmers, Patty Quist led the nine o'clock class, Ben Beatty won the backstroke and John Degan won the breast stroke.

Martin Jobe and Charles Brown gave exhibition dives and Ben Beatty, John Townsley and Charles Brown contributed to the comedy relief.

Life saving pins and emblems were awarded to the following juniors: Elton Murphy, Lawrence Jobe, Charles Brown, Ruth Hanley, Raye La Vonn Shorb, Martin Jobe and Barbara Carr. Mrs. Tejas Edwards was the only resident to win a senior life saving award.

Swimming certificates were awarded to some sixty entrants, including about forty Yosemiteites.

At the conclusion of the program a silver salad bowl was presented to Red Cross instructor, Stuart Phillips.

COSMIC RAYS STUDIED IN YOSEMITE

Under sprawling white-barked pines behind the Tioga Pass Ranger Station is a trailer housing scientific instruments of great interest.

Dr. and Mrs. Wayne Hazen from the University of California live outside and devote all trailer space to the valuable instruments specially designed to determine the mass of the mesotron, a division of the atom.

Since cosmic rays cannot be seen, a special super-saturated air chamber has been built in such a way that the paths of rays leave tiny droplets which can, and are being, photographed by a home-made stereo camera.

I COVER CURRY

by Bob Podesta

Almost everyone has noticed the energetic young fellows around the Valley who are carriers for one of the Oakland newspapers, but how many know what they had to do to get up here? According to one of them, they have been getting subscriptions for the contest since April! One boy got 96 new subscribers in order to be able to vacation here! Although it wasn't included in the original prizes, some of the sharp-looking dining room girls have been acting as hostesses for these ambitious chaps during their stay. If the fellows had known about this beforehand, we might be writing about someone getting 196 new subscribers.

* * *

Just about everyone is acting as host or hostess to the men of our armed forces who visit Yosemite when they have furloughs and well they should. It's a small way of showing them what we think of them.

* * *

One of the many flyers to visit us recently was Lieutenant Henry Carbonell, son of Camp Curry's chef. Although Henry's only 20, he has received his wings as a combat flyer and is now headed for Florida.

* * *

It's funny, but there are really a lot of little things around Camp Curry that could easily escape one's attention and yet are interesting and amusing as the very dickens.

For instance—

Did you notice the menu board in the cafeteria the other day? Someone had prankishly transposed the usual "Pay as You Leave" so it read "Yap as You Leave."

* * *

That bulletin board next to the post office is something else that brings the laughs, that is, if having someone breathing on your neck and reading everything aloud doesn't bother you.

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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DE SERPA KILLED IN FALL
Hiking Accident Proves Fatal

Losing his balance while attempting to descend to a pool in the canyon at the foot of Upper Yosemite Fall, John Alexander De Serpa fell sixty feet to his death a week ago Thursday, July 23. His body was recovered early the following morning.

On the afternoon of his death, John and his roommate, Grant Eugene Bare of Modesto, had first visited Camp 4 to look for a camp site as John had intended to take a few weeks' vacation in the Valley before going into the Navy. About the middle of the afternoon they decided to hike up to the top of Yosemite Falls, a trip Gene had never taken. They thought they could get back in time for their shifts but the hike took longer than they had anticipated. They then decided to go only as far as the foot of the Upper Fall.

It was a hot day, and they had been planning a swim before work. When they rounded the corner where the Upper Fall came into view it occurred to John that the pool in the canyon at its foot would be an ideal spot. Ordinarily, this pool, which is about two hundred yards below the Upper Fall, is accessible late in the season. Accordingly, John approached the edge of the canyon to make the descent, not counting on the moss-covered granite being wet and as slick as glass. He sat down on the edge, letting his feet hang over, and lowered himself gradually. Suddenly he slipped, lost his balance, grabbed for a hand hold but found none. He fell about twenty-five feet to the ledge below, rolled off, hit another ledge thirty feet below that, and rolled into the pool.

Horrified, Gene watched him disappear, then climbed to a point where he could see John far below, face down in the pool.

Unable to reach him, there was nothing for Gene to do but to go for aid. He raced down the trail to Camp 4 where he notified the rangers. This was about 7:30 in the evening.

A rescue party consisting of Sam Clark, Buck Evans, Art Holmes, Lester Moe and Frank Givens was immediately organized. It was dark when the party, accompanied by Bare, reached the canyon so they had to use flashlights. They inched their way along the edge of the crevasse but there was no sign of John. At one o'clock they abandoned the search and returned to the Valley.

An hour later another rescue party, led by Superintendent Kittredge, started up on foot. In this party were Sterling Cramer, James Orr, O. B. Johnson and Larry Sholden. They were followed closely by a horseback party which included four of the rangers who had made up the original rescue party and Harry During. By the time the two groups reached the canyon dawn was breaking.

The first place they looked was into the pool into which John had tumbled. There, at the outlet, almost concealed beneath a small waterfall, During and Evans saw his body. The party set to work immediately. Harry During and Sam Clark were lowered into the canyon on ropes. Soaked with spray, they finally managed to secure the ropes and recover the body.

It was about 9:30 in the morning when the sad little procession reached the Valley floor, by which time most of the park had heard of the tragedy.

Upon examination it was found, that John's neck had been broken in the fall. Death was believed to have been instantaneous.

John De Serpa was well known to Valley residents. He had worked here every summer since 1938, most of that time as a soda dispenser at Camp Curry but lately as Grill Manager at the Lodge. He was perhaps best known for his fine work on the Curry entertainment program where his singing was always a highlight.

John was born in Oxnard August 29, 1914, the son of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. De Serpa, and was graduated from Occidental. The family residence is in Ventura where the funeral services were held.

GOLF TOURNAMENT AT WAWONA

The annual Sierra-Mother Lode Golf Tournament is now in progress at Wawona and will continue through August 10. The tournament is open to all players with a club handicap. Those wishing to compete are invited to sign up with Jack Warman. The entry fee is 50c.

LOCAL YOUNGSTERS WIN HONORS

In the annual Children's Gymkhana at The Ahwahnee Sports Field Hilmer Oehlmann won first prize in the bending race and in the obstacle race, Raye La Vonn Shorb won first place in the riding exhibition and in the statue contest. Carl Dondero won first prize in the horseshoe contest, and Gordon Lobdell won second and third prizes respectively in the pie race and the obstacle race.

FROM A SAILOR TO HIS MOTHER

Although I am far away

On land, sea or air,

I know that in my heart shall be

That Mother of mine so fair.

She is the sparkle in my eye

That color in my cheek,

Yes, she is my guiding light

Through these times of grief.

Oh, darling, how I miss you

Through these nights so clear,

For I know upon your face

You have a lonely tear.

Pray for me, dear Mother,

That I may do my part

For you, my flag and my country

Are always in my heart.

—Jack E. Radigan

MASONIC PICNIC DRAWS CROWD

More than 200 residents and guests attended the 15th annual Masonic Picnic held at the foot of the cliff near the Masonic Clubhouse. Outlying towns were well represented in the gathering.

A short program following the dinner included an invocation by Rev. Ralph F. Doescher, community singing, led by J. L. Spriggs, a talk by Superintendent Kittredge, and vibraphone solos by Bob Oliver.

OUT OF BOUNDS FOR BICYCLES

Bicycles are not permitted on the bridle paths and trails in the park on account of the great danger to both bicyclists and saddle parties should they meet on sharp turns or steep grades. Nevertheless, Ranger Lewis Clark was startled recently to see a bicyclist at Merced Lake.

It developed that the rider had bicycled to Merced Lake from Tuolumne Meadows, via Vogelsang High Sierra Camp and the Fletcher Creek Trail. Fortunately for all concerned, there were no unhappy meetings with saddle parties en route.

After spending some time explaining the park regulations and the reasons for them to the offender, Ranger Clark ordered him to return the Valley, pushing his bicycle before him.

INFORMATION—THANK YOU

(Or an average morning at the
Camp Curry Information Desk)

"How much does it cost to send a telegram? Well, sir, that depends somewhat on how far it's going. To San Francisco? A straight wire would cost you 40c. Not at all."

"What's that, madam? Yes, it is warm, isn't it. A place to cool off? Have you tried Happy Isles? You have, but you weren't happy there? That's too bad. How about Glacier Point?"

"Something for you, young man? the Kiddie Klink? If you mean the Kiddie Kamp, you'll find it a short distance west of the recreation room."

"When do they push the log over? The Firefall takes place at nine in the evening. No, it's not a log. It's a bonfire of red fir bark, burned down to embers about the size of walnuts. Here's a little booklet that will give you all the information on the Firefall. You're very welcome."

"Five penny stamps. Certainly, madam. Here you are. How much is that? Why, a nickel. That's right. Thank you."

"Would I mind holding your ice cream cone while you get your money? No, I guess not. A three cent stamp? Here you are—and here's your cone. It's dripping."

"Stationary? Certainly. Will that be enough? No, it doesn't cost any more to send a letter from the park."

"No, I'm sorry. You can't pitch a tent at Camp Curry. Government camps are provided for the purpose. You saw other tents and thought it would be all right? I see."

"You're disappointed in the rangers? How is that? They don't wear pretty uniforms—not like the Royal Northwest Mounties. Well, the uniforms aren't as colorful, I'll grant you."

"Stationery? Yes, of course. Here you are. How do you spell Yosemite? Y-o-s-e-m-i-t-e. That's right."

"Beg pardon? Camp Curry? Yes, this is Camp Curry. Is there anything I can do for you?"

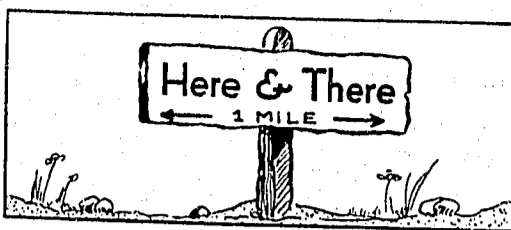
"A fishing license for a gentleman? Well, sir, the fee is \$2.00 for residents of the state. Not at all."

"The fire? Why, there's no fire that I know of. I guess what you probably heard was the noon whistle."

(TIME OUT FOR LUNCH)

WANT AD.

THE HEWITSONS are in the market for a small piano.



Russell Sprinkel, Chief Clerk for the NPS here for the past thirteen years, made one of the lightning changes to which we are becoming so accustomed these days. "Sprink" cleared his desk last Friday noon and reported for duty the next morning at the Office of Emergency Management, War Relocation, in San Francisco as Senior Administrative Officer. After a few weeks' duty in San Francisco, he will be permanently stationed at the Minidoka Project (Japanese relocation center) near Twin Falls, Idaho, where his family will join him. As a going-away gift, an original painting of Yosemite Falls by H. C. Best was presented to the Sprinkels by their friends.

Kenneth H. "Penny" Pennbaker is now Acting Chief Clerk for the Park Service in Yosemite

Rumor has it that on the last seven-day hike, Harry "Scoop" Parker met with a minor disaster which called for administration of needle and thread to the posterior of his uniform. Anyone knowing the full details is invited to contact the Sentinel reporter.

Residents of the Rangers' Club held an impromptu open house last Wednesday evening. In spite of keen competition between those "round dance" advocates who exhibited the Los Angeles Hop and the "square dancers" who excelled at "Billy Boy," the record machine and records were not damaged in the resulting tussle and everyone enjoyed the affair.

The closing down of Cascades Camp on August 2 marked the end of eight years of service for the CCC in the park. The Wawona Camp was closed July 18.

After September 1 the term "Washington Office," familiar to all NPS employees, will be a thing of the past. The National Park Service officials, now located in the Department of Interior Building in Washington, D.C., are being moved to Chicago in order to make more room for new agencies in the capital city. Moving vans will be used to transport the furniture and equipment to Chicago. Think what a good excuse those file clerks will have for the next several months when

they are accused of misplacing important papers!

Those of you who still insist on eating dinner at six or after on Tuesdays are missing a real treat when you don't show up at the Yosemite Stadium in the rear of the Schoolhouse to watch the girls play softball. All joking aside, some of those gals are real ball players, capable of giving many of the men a few pointers. Be there at six on Tuesday—join in the fun or sit with the umpires(?) on the sidelines.

Recent visitors here were Hugh G. Grant, representative of the State Department from Washington; Maurice Thede, NPS Forester from the Regional Office in San Francisco; Lawrence F. Cook, Assistant Chief of Forestry from the Washington Office of NPS; Bert Harwell, formerly Park Naturalist in Yosemite and now Western Representative of the National Audubon Society; and Chief Clerk and Mrs. Ben Gibson from Sequoia National Park.

A large cottonwood tree in danger of falling across the road between the Old Village and Government Center was felled as one of the last jobs of the CCC in Yosemite. To everyone's surprise, the nest of a sparrow hawk was uncovered and three of the young hawks which were killed in the crash went to the Museum to be added to the collection of bird specimens. A fourth bird seemed no worse for his experience and is now responding to Enid Michael's careful treatment.

Two rattlesnakes met their doom at the hands of Harry Parker's seven day hikers, one on the way to Merced Lake and the other at Porcupine Flat.

Ranger Otto Brown is out planting thousands of trout in the streams and lakes in the back country. It is no small job trucking fish cans from the hatchery to distant outposts by night, then packing them by pack train as far as possible, and often ending up by back-packing them to remote areas.

The famous team of Ewing and Harwell has been temporarily disbanded because of orders from Uncle Sam. Herb is now with Squadron 169 at Santa Ana while Ev is with Squadron 5. We'll wager even Uncle Sam can't keep them apart very long without a Yosemite reunion.

The Grapevine

MEN IN UNIFORM: Much to his delight, Helmar Torgerson has been transferred from the Tank Corps to the Mountain Troops . . . Worlin Grey is a Lieutenant in the Marine Air Force . . . Jeff Thomson is a Bombardier in the Army . . . Junie Ashworth is enjoying a five days' leave . . . Bill Lane has left for Harvard where he will spend four months training to be an officer in the Navy. He expects to be stationed in Monterey as public relations officer, with the rank of Ensign . . . Dick Crowell, resplendent in the uniform of a Lieutenant in the Air Corps, was in last week end with his parents. He reports having seen "Tex" Niles while deep-in-the-heart-of and says she's having a wonderful time entertaining the Army but still yearns for Yosemite . . . Johnny Hansen expects to be transferred to Fort Banning, Georgia, any day or month now. He'll take officers' training there . . . We understand Bill Ellis looks right smart in his uniform . . . Amos Neal was presented with a wristwatch as a farewell present from his friends before being inducted.

ALUMNI NOTES: It came to us in a roundabout way but we've finally learned through a mutual friend in Honolulu that mystery-man Fox is now dwelling in North Hollywood where he's bought a house and is said to be doing well — at what, we don't know . . . Midge Biddle was in for a few days, visiting her father and sister . . . "Skeeter" Lewallen, whose lifelike portrait decorates the wall of the Curry Transportation Office and inspires innumerable questions daily, is in for a week after an absence of about five years. He and his family are at Camp 14 . . . Eva Niestrath writes that she's now a Civil Service employee at the Naval Air Base, San Diego. She's in the electrical department learning to make, repair, take apart and put together all the electrical instruments that are used on the panel of a plane. She's the first and only woman in that department and likes the work. Only she'd rather be in the WAAC . . . Thelma Pritchard is enjoying her favorite outdoor sport—hiking. She's making a circuit of the Yosemite High Sierra Camps, spending three days at each . . . Mr. and Mrs. William Herbert Carr were in for the week end—to rest and to pick up daughter Barbara who has been guesting at the Shorbs' . . . Alex Cuthbertson, who is associated with Armour & Co., Salinas, was a recent guest at The Ahwahnee . . . William "Ole" Hayford, who has been night watchman at the Camp 17 Lumber Mill since he left the park, passed away recent-

ly . . . HODGE PODGE: List among your perambulators Bea Doyle and Ann Thies, who went on a three day hike to Vogelsang and Tuolumne Meadows, spending a night at each camp; and Donna Donielson and Irene Bushnell, who parked their car at Bridalveil Meadows Camping Ground and roamed the country thereabouts, reveling in the wild flower display . . . Recent guests at the great stone house were Charlie Low of "Forbidden City" and five oriental cuties from his cast; also Franz Werfel, the famous author . . . Olga Nordloff has had quite enough of being sun-kissed, thank you. From now on she'll stick to moonlight . . . Ray Lillie's mother was a visitor this past week . . . Perry Waters lost his tonsils and adenoids but doesn't miss 'em . . . Jinny Waters' parents were guests last week at the Waters' residence at Rocky Paradise . . . Joe Barnes continues to wow 'em with his wild west shows Sunday nights at Mather Corral . . . Virginia Adams left for San Francisco and after a short visit there will join Ansel in San Diego . . . Hartley and Louise Dewey are visiting on the Peninsulas—San Francisco and Monterey . . . Midge Pittman is taking a turn chief clerking at the Lodge . . . Babs Preston has been driving a fresh-air taxi ever since a bear at Glacier Point tried to get into her car through the top . . . Debby Blanchard returned from a visit to Los Angeles with a car and a bicycle. Such a vulgar display of rubber, Debby! . . . Barbara Albertson is once again embellishing the Curry dining room . . . Bill Hubbard, who was recently commissioned a Lieutenant (Junior Grade) in the Navy, is in training at Northwestern . . . Vern and Irene Wheeler are planning to leave us around the 15th. Vern expects to be stationed in Oakland—in Army uniform . . . Eldon Facer has received an appointment as Professor of Accounting at the University of Utah . . .

I COVER CURRY

(continued from page 1)

The sources of entertainment in the Valley are numerous but one of the strangest was a bridge game on the top of Half Dome during one of those full-moonlit nights early last week. Muriel Morrissey, Dorothy Smith, Art Gassaway and Jack Willcutt made up the foursome. To play cards there wasn't enough; they cooked a full course meal: bacon and eggs, potatoes, snails and chocolate, plus a new type of coffee with a suspiciously malt flavor.

Another group to make its way to this spot in the moonlight was Norm Hennes-

sey, Don Craig and Ted Cohrt, who dragged Bob Bridge the last bit of the way to the top. Here they enjoyed, of all things, a restful sleep on Half Dome's mattress of granite. It was quiet, though.

* * *

Here's a note for rare daytime entertainment: Ranger Stanley Clarke who attends San Jose State the rest of the year, let us in on a good tip. Your radio will pick up twice as many stations during the day if you hook one end of a wire to a water pipe or some other ground source, and connect the other end to the aerial terminal of the receiver. Try it; it worked for me and it works on a portable at the beaches too!

* * *

A fellow really gets to meet some interesting people in the cafeteria these days. One of the most interesting, strangely enough, is a year-round resident of the Valley, "Cap" Huffman. Just listen to his experiences for a minute and you'd give an eye tooth to be able to hear him reminisce for hours and hours.

Another diner there last week has the job of installing sound detectors on destroyers. He claimed to be one of ten men in this country trained for this type of work. Keep your eyes open for these personalities are all around us and their conversation makes the meals even better than they are already!

* * *

If you have tires and like to swim, the finest spot in the Valley, now that the water level of the river is getting low, is El Capitan beach. You haven't been swimming until you've gone there!

* * *

Speaking of swimming makes us think of water and speaking of water brings thoughts of fish—all of which leads up to the fact that Curry's porters have proved themselves true disciples of Issak Walton . . . in a big way, what we mean. Remember, the limit is still 20, fellows.

* * *

If you haven't gone into the back country yet, take it from me, you ought to make plans to go right away. There's still snow at Vogelsang High Sierra Camp and the scenery and fishing will make you appreciate what we have here in Yosemite even more. Lots of employees have hiked there and to Merced Lake lately, but the attractions deserve an even greater number.

Our High Sierra Camps are something to write about. Just see what they have to offer in the way of food and accommodations—and you'll understand.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Buy War Saving Stamps

Buy War Saving Bonds

VOL. 1, NO. 22

"Voice of the Valley"

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1942

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE

With so many men in the Armed Forces and able to vote only by proxy it becomes the responsibility of those at home to give more than ordinary attention to the selection of public officials. On Tuesday, August 25, the Primary Election will be held, and voters will have an opportunity to select candidates for a number of important offices. It is important that all who are privileged to vote do so. Get out the vote.

CONKED

The other day while teeing off No. 7 at The Ahwahnee, Howard Gilliam was hit by a golf ball which a feminine player behind him had just blasted out of a sand trap. The ball struck his head and bounced onto the fairway. With remarkable presence of mind, considering the nature of the accident, Howard paced off the distance the ball traveled after hitting his head and found it was 60 feet! This is believed to establish a new record.

SCHOOL OPENS SOON

Vacation days are almost over for many members of the younger Yosemite set who will report to school Monday, August 31.

Two new teachers have been engaged: Miss Coletha Nicholson, who has taught in Ventura County schools for the past 16 years, making her home at Oxnard, and Gayle Tarnutzer, who has taught in Sonora for the past 2 years.

Miss Nicholson, the new principal, studied at Santa Barbara State College and U.S.C., specializing in music. She has traveled extensively in the United States and Central America.

Mrs. Tarnutzer is a graduate of the College of the Pacific and did post graduate work at the University of California, Berkeley. She will teach the lower grades.



HORSESHOE ROUTE TO CLOSE

Effective September 1st, the Horseshoe Route between Fresno and Yosemite Valley will be discontinued for the season. Y. T. S. buses will continue to operate daily in each direction between Merced and Yosemite Valley, on the same schedules now in effect.

ADDITIONAL CLOSING DATES

The following closing dates have been announced: Camp Curry, September 9; Big Trees Lodge, after lunch August 31; Merced Lake Camp, September 2; Vogel-sang Camp, September 4; Glen Aulin Camp, September 5; May Lake Camp, September 7; Tuolumne Meadows Lodge, September 9; Camp Curry Store, at the close of business August 22; Yosemite Lodge Pool, August 23.

GIRLS' SOFTBALL GAME A RIOT

Well, if it isn't a riot, it come close to being one every Tuesday evening when the softball girls get out on the diamond at the Schoolhouse and do their stuff. It's softball such as you've never seen before and keeps the crowd on edge throughout. Only one thing is needed—more players. So, girls, if you'd like to join in the fun be on hand next Tuesday.

STILL TIME TO ENTER TOURNEY

There's still time to sign up for the tennis tournament to be held at The Ahwahnee courts Saturday and Sunday, August 29 and 30. Entry fees are \$1.00 per player for men's and women's singles, \$1.50 per team for mixed doubles. If interested, contact Midge Pittman at Yosemite Lodge before Thursday, August 27.

I COVER CURRY

by Bob Podesta

In our humble opinion, the highlight of the activity around Curry took place a week ago tonight when the employees from various units at Curry danced to Ralph Wathey's records in the cafeteria. From his collection of one hundred top tunes he and Bob Jones selected a group that satisfied everyone. It was a sort of cooperative affair: Wally, cafeteria manager, permitting us to move back the tables to afford plenty of room for dancing; Chet Stapp, grill manager, donating fruit punch to quench the thirst of the stocking-footed dancers; and a group of girls and fellows volunteering to clean up after the dance was over. It was a good deal all around. To everyone connected with it, Mariposa Lilies!

Ralph was also responsible for another record session—on the classical side, held in the grill. It's fellows like he who add much to the fun of working in the Valley during the summer.

Another romance blossomed at Curry since the last edition. Remember Jerry Kintner, who used to work in the transportation office? He's an ensign now and a week ago Monday night he eloped to Reno with Dolores "Debby" Blanchard.

A number of service men have been frequenting Curry of late. Did you know Bob James, who used to manage the stand at Camp 16? He's a sergeant now and was up for a few days from San Francisco. Virgil Cooper, who worked in the dish room for years and years, was also around, showing off his naval uniform.

And, of course, you remember the Musketeers? Well, they're about as scattered as any group could be these days. "Corky," who sang bass, is in Monticello, Minnesota, taking glider training; Bob Gleason, second tenor, is an instructor at Fort Scott, Ill.; Carl Nichols is exercising his

(continued on page 3)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
"The Voice of the Valley"

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FOR DEFENSE



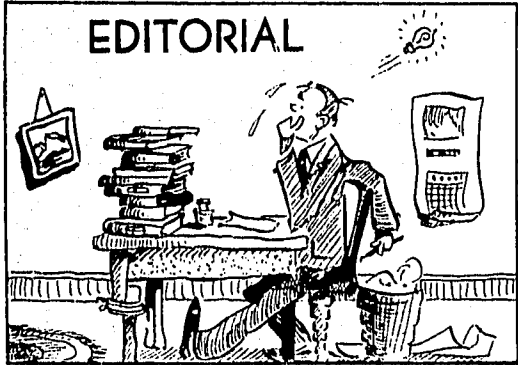
Everybody — Every Pay Day — 10 %

The new slogan for the sale of bonds is "Everybody, every pay day, ten per cent." The National Park Service is starting a drive to put this slogan into effect; in fact, the drive is based on a salary deduction plan. Every employee of the National Park Service will be asked to sign a pledge to the effect that ten per cent of his or her salary will be paid to the employee in bonds.

Already the Minutemen of the National Park Service are contacting the personnel for the purpose of putting this plan into effect. The returns from several of the Minutemen have shown that the ten per cent average is being maintained.

Many organizations throughout the nation are conducting similar drives with exceptionally good results. All persons should take an active part in putting this plan over. When the Minuteman calls, make his job easier by subscribing for ten per cent.

EDITORIAL



THE EDITOR RESIGNS

It is with genuine regret that I resign as Editor of The Sentinel. I had hoped to see it through the first year, but by the time you read this message I'll be in the Army.

I have enjoyed the work, every minute of it. Even when we used to mimeograph the paper on separate sheets, stack and assemble them by hand, and clip them together—a tedious process—it was fun.

The not infrequent expressions of interest and appreciation from residents and former residents alike have more than repaid me for the work involved, and I feel sure the rest of the staff feels as I do.

I'd like to thank everyone personally who has helped in putting out The Sentinel. Unfortunately, many have left the Valley. Others I won't be able to see as my time is very limited. Anyway, I am grateful to all of you for your assistance and for your fine spirit of cooperation.

I know I am expressing the sentiment of the staff when I say that we hope The Sentinel has had a place in Yosemite and that when the war is won it can be continued.

—Ben C. Tarnutzer, *Editor*

Fire Fighting Training Stressed

Fire fighting schools have been held here almost every week, and sometimes several times weekly since May. At these sessions instructors have pointed out that we are at war with a ruthless enemy, who is alert to strike at our weak points and who can easily start innumerable forest fires in the park and elsewhere in California. The first responsibility of the National Park Service and every employee in the park is to protect Yosemite's priceless forests and scenic beauties. To the end of meeting these responsibilities, more than 10,000 man-hours of training—equivalent to giving 10,000 men one hour of training—at a cost of several thousand dollars, has been undertaken and completed this spring and summer. We have had only 14 fires to date in the park, 10 of which were started by visitors or employees. None were large or destructive, but the next one might be. Don't you be guilty of starting it with that carelessly thrown match or cigarette. ALWAYS put out your match or cigarette, even in the Curry parking area (so as to form a good habit). Remember it this way: "Chaperon your cigarette. Don't let it go out alone!"

RANGERS TROUNCE COMMANDOS

With loins girded for victory, two hard hitting, hard fighting, Government ball teams fought it out Monday night on the schoolhouse field of battle.

At stake was the coveted pennant of the world-renowned Yosemite League. Friendship ceased as the sun dipped low over the Three Brothers and the milling mass of players and spectators finally decided just where the pitcher's box was located.

Later, bloody but unbowed, "Jurisprudence" Allen, Captain of the Government Commandos, admitted defeat at the hands of the victorious ten, led by "Gallopings" Givens. The final score of the hotly contested game, marked by history-making umpiring (by the audience), base stealing, and wise cracking, was 13 to 4. This was the deciding game of a three-game series.

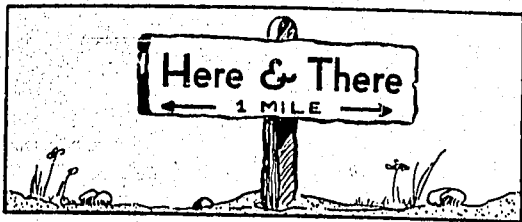
However, all participants shook hands as the game continued at the Swinging Bridge Beach over a picnic supper, featured by weiners, salad and barber-shop harmony.

NEWS FLASH — Yosemite — August 20.

The Pacific Coast Dim-Out came to Yosemite yesterday when the shining lights of the Government Softball Team lost some of their luster at the hands of the Post Office sluggers. When the comptometer operator had finally computed the score—P. O. 31, Govt. 4, the highlights of the game were as follows: "Gallopings" Givens' catching at third was a trifle erratic, with an occasional throw to first that came close; two home runs (in three laps each) by Jimmy Wagner proved to be only a flash; umpire "Bifocal" Ashworth seemed scared to call strikes and balls on the Mailers, and there were whispers from the bleachers about some loose change kicking around; Art Holmes attempted to confuse runners to first by having two bags, while ambidextrous Rust had the Govt. pitcher jittery with his sudden switches. Complaints about a white ball were many and heckler John Wosky suggested some ping pong balls. About this time the Firefall came over so the game was called. Final score still 31 to 4.

MILLER SPEARS A BIG ONE

Hobart Miller, yardman at Tuolumne Meadows Lodge, landed one of the largest trout of the season while fishing a lake near camp one day last week. It was Loch Leven, weighing 5½ lbs. and measuring 23 in. from stem to stern. He hooked it on a spinner.



Carol Brockman and daughter Jean are on a three-week's trip to Estes Park, Colorado, to visit relatives . . . Dick and Maya Miller spent last week in the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees to replace "Doc" Lewis who was out with a Seven Day Hiking party. The Millers took their fawn which thoroughly enjoyed the Big Trees and the many deer playmates out there. When they were ready to return, the fawn could not be found. After searching everywhere, they found him in the car patiently waiting for them to start back to their old home in Camp 19 . . . Rangers responded to two calls for help this past week. Art Holmes had no sooner finished another fire school session than a call came to bring a visitor in, Thomas McBride, who suffered a heart attack near the Vernal Fall bridge. After bringing in the exhausted hiker, Holmes was called out at midnight to go to a fire—at Vernal Fall . . . On Monday, Joseph Cole, aged 18, was stranded on a ledge near the Ledge trail. Rangers climbed up the trail, but Cole had managed to get down alone . . . Travel to Yosemite dropped 50% for the month of July; however, some hotel units and the High Sierra Camps did a record business . . . A recent visitor to Yosemite wrote: "We had a wonderful time and enjoyed every minute but I would like to see some polar bears under Vernal Falls. I also think it would be wonderful to stock a bunch of elk up on Glacier Point country." . . . Art Holmes' article, "Let's Go Camping," appeared in the August issue of "Westways" . . . The Hodges took their youngsters and Jean Brockman on a camping trip to Tenaya Lake a few weeks ago. All went well until thunderstorms caused some inconvenience with camping and cooking out . . . It was reported that some campers sat intrigued at the sight of some ants crawling slowly up one side of a cereal box, then running hurriedly across the top, and again slowly down the other side. This went on for some time until one camper, overcome with curiosity, tried to find out just why they went so slowly up and down, but so fast across the top. Looking closely he discovered the reason. On the top of the box was a dotted line with the wording "Tear across here" . . . Art Freeman, power plant operator, has received word that his son has graduated

from the Naval Aviation Radio School at Alameda and has received his third class petty officer's stripes. Not bad for a seventeen year old boy! He is now on his way to "he doesn't know where" for assignment or advanced training . . . Elmer Hommel, now a Yeoman, First Class, with the Coast Guard in Alameda, was a visitor in the Valley over the week end . . . Lt. Charles Mallalieu is transferring this week from Camp Roberts to Corvallis, Oregon . . . Ranger Homer Robinson and his family are vacationing in Eureka, California. Temporary Ranger Harry Reynold is resigning to enlist in the Army . . . We've heard some newcomers inquiring about the Library lately. Mrs. Grace Ewing has charge of the Branch County Library in Government Museum building, and keeps the following hours: Monday and Thursday, 2 to 4 p.m.; Friday, 7 to 8 p.m.

I COVER CURRY

(continued from page 1)

baritone in Oakland where he's a yeoman third class; first tenor, Harry Harter, is just about the only one of the smooth group left in these parts. He visited us last week from San Jose State where he's in summer session.

The Possum Hunters are also widely separated. Carl Pitti is with Lockheed; Slim Maberry is at Fort Lewis. Mrs. Slim is in Pasadena.

While we're on the subject of service men, perhaps some of you have been wondering who those fellows were in the unfamiliar uniforms a little while back. They were members of the R.A.F., taking flight training at Polaris Flight Academy, Lancaster. Two of them we had the pleasure of meeting were L. A. C. Edwin Belbin of London and L. A. C. Lionel Hughes of Croydon. Merely listening to them was exciting.

Here's a success story that may interest you. Roy Hall told us of the good fortune of Genevieve Morris, whom you've heard singing with the orchestra occasionally. She was a maid at Camp 16. Now she has a job coming up as vocalist with Joe Reichman, who's playing at the Biltmore Bowl in L. A. — at a substantially higher weekly stipend, we might add.

The grill had another party a week ago Sunday night. This time it was down at Swinging Bridge Beach, and featured an

exhibition of swimming and catch-as-catch-can wrestling by Wally Burke and Chet Stapp. The shiner Chet sported the next few days wasn't from bumping into a door, either!

Being a Santa Clara man, I don't want to forget this one — Rodge Garety and Bonnie Smith will be married tonight at St. Leo's, Oakland. Connie Robinson will represent the gang there — with her big smile and all.

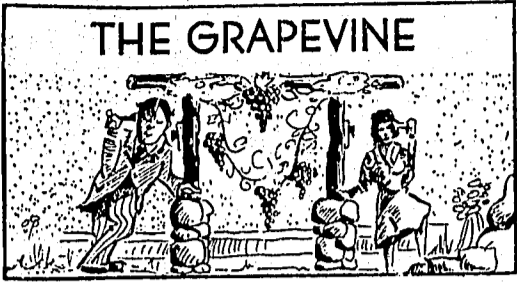


Much to our regret, Editor Ben Tarnutzer left us Wednesday to join the Fourth Army at the Presidio, San Francisco. His departure marks the end of The Sentinel and of this column which has been so doggone much fun writing. Yosemite has lost a super-fellow and a talented chap in Ben. His attitude towards going into the service should be an example for a lot of fellows up here. And he's going in as a plain private, too. Nice going, Ben. I sure think you're aces.



Here's a fish story Dale Davis told me the other day. It seems three or four members of the fair sex took D. K. Dunlap of La Jolla along with them when they went fishing down the river near First View. Mr. Dunlap, not having a license, didn't do any fishing but as he was sitting on the bank he noticed something in the water. Upon closer investigation he discovered it was a large Loch Leven which had broken away with part of someone's line and was entangled in the rocks. It was lucky for the ladies that he didn't have a license for it was the only fish they pulled in all day. The trout measured 18 inches.

THE GRAPEVINE



THE LAST ROUNDUP: Walter and Rose Lintott are leaving the park after a residence of more than twenty years. They are moving to the Bay Area where their son, Bob, who visited us recently, is busy building ships . . . Ann Thies and Bernice Houghton are both leaving soon, Ann for Seattle and Bernice for Wichita and thence, Denver . . . Max Nelson, very shipshape in his Ensign's uniform, was a recent visitor. He'll be leaving for Harvard for further training along with Ensign Bill Lane, who's been improving his time these last few days at the Curry Transportation Office. And what is this we hear about a February wedding for Ensign Lane and Barbara Albertson, one of our dining room queens? . . . Vicki Otter is running the Captain competition this week on a quick trip to Los Angeles with a careful of passengers, including Mamie Looze, Nell Brandon and Paul Lane . . . Worth and Ruth Summers and family are visiting the Valley, headquartering at Camp Curry. Worth didn't stay put very long but hied himself up to Merced Lake almost immediately to get in some fishing . . . We hear Dale and Mickey Davis are going into the bicycle business at Palm Springs. Mickey will leave soon, while Dale plans to be here until November . . . Bob Brown writes from Manzanar, one of the Jap concentration camps, that he's the only one left of the original staff, that he finds the work interesting, and that the Browns are all well and happy . . . Amos Neal has arrived safely at Camp Barkeley, Texas, and thinks he's going to like Army life O.K. After a short period of basic training he expects to be enrolled in a clerk's school. His proudest possession is the wristwatch, a farewell gift from his friends in Yosemite . . . Hazel Wall, "the Grizzly Gal," and her husband, Hans, of Standard Oil have both left the Valley. Hans will report to the Army soon as a physical instructor . . . Mike Sharpe was in for a day last week. He had a date with the Draft Board at Mariposa . . . Roy and Bob Lally paid us a visit recently, Roy wearing sergeant's stripes and Bob wearing a gold bar . . . Virgilia Holliday has left after six years' residence in the Valley. The lure of San Francisco and a cer-

tain Lieutenant there have finally proved too strong. Do you smell orange blossoms? We do . . . Jimmie Ratchford and Trudie Moore have joined hands . . . Wally Cathcart is due to be inducted on the 28th . . . John Dolan, who won his Ensign's commission the hard way, was a recent visitor. And very natty he looked, so we're told . . . Richard Gaw, who's a sergeant in the Fourth Army, attached to the Headquarters Company, paid a visit to the San Francisco Office recently . . . And guess who's drilling troops at Treasure Island—none other than our old friend, Kirk Torney? He expects to be ordered out for sea duty soon . . . Sally Knowles, who has been burro picknicking all summer, will take a vacation soon and join her mother on a trip to Tahoe where they will stay with Miss Elsa Schilling . . . Dr. and Mrs. William Gwir. of San Francisco, maestro Bill's parents, were recent visitors . . . Lawrence Taylor has left for Delta, Utah, where he will be superintendent of construction and equipment . . . Ben Lichty was in last week with a harrowing tale of being blown up last April while on a Coast Guard boat off Ashbury Park, New Jersey. An enemy submarine rose to the surface and put a five inch shell right through the engine room, where Ben, as electrician, was stationed. Fortunately, he was above deck at the time. The entire engine room crew was killed. Ben was injured severely and had to spend two months in the hospital in Seattle. He said his legs were still black and blue from the explosion. Anyway, he was looking fit when he was here although it is very doubtful if he will be returned to duty . . . "Thin Man" Bill Hawkin, who's married now, is working for Eastman Kodak Company, San Francisco . . . Luggi Foeger was a recent visitor. The last we saw of him he was polishing off a watermelon in the Rust back yard . . . Dorrit Sibley is working in San Francisco . . . Jack Wegner visited the Valley last week, the first time since winter . . . Wee Effie Norton, who scarcely looks old enough, is leaving us Sunday for Nevada to resume school teaching . . . Frank Buckley is feeling pretty chipper following his recent operation. He will be confined to the hospital another week . . . Catherine Carlidge was operated on Monday. Her cheerful disposition even at this early date indicates that her recovery will be successful and soon . . . As of Tuesday little Myrna Lee Beatty is minus her tonsils and adenoids . . . Bryce Dewey, Benny Beatty and John Townsley have all been running interference for Ken English. They replace

Billie Littell and Bill Brockman who have gone to Tuolumne Meadows to recuperate . . . Lois Birkhead is enjoying one of her periodic week end excursions. This time it was to S.F. with Virgilia . . . Did we mention that Bud Hoffman, medical student at Fresno State, has been clerking at the Lodge . . . New item: Marshall Hall went on a beach party recently and didn't fall asleep . . . Charles Proctor has taken over the editorial direction of the Yosemite Winter Club Year Book and hopes all contributors will get their material in soon . . . "Well, somebody has to be a private," was Ben Tarnutzer's parting comment as he left for the Army . . . All of which reminds us that Wendell Otter is due to report for duty the 19th of next month . . . Jack Warman says that even if the hotel is closed, not to forget there's a swell golf course out Wawona way.

IT'S A GIFT

Wouldn't you know it? Just as The Sentinel is getting to the point where people are offering to pay us for printing classified ads we have to cease publication. We haven't the heart to take any money at this late date so we're printing this one free of charge:

WANTED:

COMPLETE Ski Outfit. Call De Goyer at 1F11.

IN APPRECIATION

As this last issue of The Sentinel goes to press, the staff wishes to express its appreciation to the editor, Ben Tarnutzer, for the many long hours of work he so generously gave in order that our Yosemite community might have a well-edited news sheet.

It has been fun contributing to The Sentinel, and we believe it has served a useful purpose in getting us all better acquainted with each other and telling us of important events.

We are going to miss The Sentinel, Ben, and we are going to miss you!

SPECIAL DANCE SEPTEMBER 5

Celebrating the Labor Day week end, a special dance will be given at the Camp Curry Pavilion Saturday night, September 5. Dancing will continue until 11:45 p.m.

FOR DEFENSE



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park

October 28, 1942

THE REJUVENATION

Born out of the feeling that there is a real need for its return, comes this second edition of THE SENTINEL. The letters from former residents that have come in since we ceased publication in August, the local requests for some clearing house for information have made a group of us feel that something was rolling that shouldn't be stopped.

It won't be quite as well edited as before; now and then it may miss something that you consider a real SCOOP, and the date of issue may have to vary depending on press demands. But when it's all packaged up and sent to you we hope you'll enjoy reading it.

If you have anything you want to say, or anybody you want to tell about, if you know of a spot where the autumn color is nice, best of all, if you have any comments on this our first reissue, send them along to the Print Shop, phone 24W, and when we get enough we'll print Volume II, Number II.

TREASURE HUNT SHORT CIRCUITS

Judging by some of the remarks of returning hunters, it wasn't a treasure hunt but an endurance contest. "I never want see a tennis court again," or "I never liked fruit anyway" were just two of the many complaints lodged with the officials. The team of Webster and Ouimet protested the time of the Loncarics, claiming that Nancy was heard enquiring about tow car service. Confusion was caused when Harry McIntosh took a whole box of clues but the patrol car caught up with him early in the evening. Helpful Jack Curran, with his intimate knowledge of the Valley, was severely censured for aiding some guests who finally ended up in the vicinity of The Ahwahnee Sports Field.

Prizes were awarded the tied teams of Nancy and John Loncaric and Leroy Rust and Junie Ashworth with a time of 1 hr. 50 minutes. Second place went to Louise and Joern Gerdt, 2 hrs. 5 minutes. At 10:45, Dorothy Webster and Harold Ouimet were still unaccounted for. Ah! That full moon!

LODGINGS

As the new Sentinel goes to press we offer our contribution of 'News and Views That May Confuse' in the sincere hope and belief that no one takes to heart all he reads in the papers. Be that as it may, . . . here goes! Just like finding that Half Dome has moved over to the Yosemite Falls Trail, was the transferring of Midge Pittman from the Valley to our San Francisco Office. The old homestead ain't the same without our little Nell around but know she'll do a grand job for us in the big city. We hope to find her back with us again before she becomes too much of a city slicker.

Back at the Lodge Studio is "Johnny" Johnston after a rest of a month or so in Southern California. Nothing like a good rest once in a while. She's on the go at full tilt and has certainly made the dust fly getting things straightened around. Good to have her back . . . she knows her stuff.

Soon to be seen behind the front desk at the Lodge will be Jack Curran who needs no further introduction. His transportation duties will continue but Jay will take over an occasional shift to help out. If you see him going around mumbling to himself he's just practicing quoting rates and then checking up on himself. Between Stages and Stooges and Cabs and Cabins, he's going to be kinda busy.

Charlie Dantibo, who leaves for the Army soon, has developed a snappy salute. That was his greatest worry.

Well, we'd better hang up the quill now as the paper is giving out. Me too!

—Marshall Hall

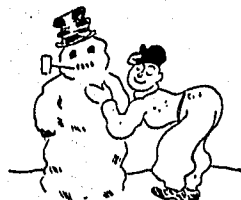
Local girls turned out en masse for The Ahwahnee dance Saturday night with the noble purpose of being cordial dance partners for lonely visiting soldiers. Plans were a bit upset when it was discovered that army nurses outnumbered the army men about eight to one, leaving the local lassies out of the picture entirely. However, we're all delighted to see the deserving army nurses having a happy holiday in Yosemite before their next tough assignment.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ed Beatty, Dick Connett,
Marshall Hall, Merle Rabener,
Dorothy Webster.

Supervisor, Harold Ouimet
Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris
Editor, Jack Greener



GOOD TIMES
AHEAD

Occasionally you hear the remark, "It's going to be terribly quiet living in Yosemite this winter. I'll go crazy doing nothing." That's exactly what we thought back in '26—the so-called "quiet days." The resident population of Yosemite was about the same as today. Outside conditions were more solid than now, but winter recreation in California consisted mainly of skating, snowshoeing and sledging, with a generous sprinkling of snowballing. And that's about how it was in Yosemite. But did we have quiet days with nothing to do? Ask Harry Hewitson who, after an hour on the back end of a shovel clearing the ice pond back of the church, still had plenty of pep left to do his inside edges and enjoy them. Jack Curran was still the popular escort, cutting a dashing figure in mackinaw and snowshoes. The "main stem" was the Old Village, with the cafeteria in the Store. Silent movies at the Pavilion afforded some entertainment if you stayed awake. On moonlight nights it was great fun sledging down the Mirror Lake hill, with a long hard pull back up if you wanted a second dose. Then somebody thought of skiing. I think it was Gordon Hooley. Most of us didn't know if the curved part of the ski went fore or aft. But we had plenty of fun on the "Big Hill" near the Stables.

What have we ahead of us this winter? Well, that's where we all fit in. Instead of the 300 square feet of ice on the old pond, we are going to have 30,000. And I bet the skating is good this year. It's free! Most of us have passed the kindergarten class of Ski School, but the hill at the Stables will still give you plenty of thrills.

Then the curling matches on the ice rink should prove popular, especially with such coaches as Chief Townsley and John Lonaric. It is a simple matter to organize games on the rink—races, musical chairs, ten-minute hockey matches, etc.—but again, it's up to us all to do our bit. Contact your representative and your suggestions will more than be appreciated. You can feel sure that the Government and Company officials will do their utmost to cooperate in making this a real "old-fashioned" winter.

—The Editor

HERE AND THERE

Louise and Joern Gerdts are chief cook and bottle washer at Glacier Point. Chet Stapp and his family departed Monday for Los Angeles. . Moving vans called at the Perry Gage home and at Carl Water's apartment last week. Mr. Gage is in the personnel department at Vega and Carl is now working for Standard Oil in El Segundo. . . Bernice Houghton, formerly in the personnel department, writes that she is now Junior Passenger Agent for TWA at the municipal airport in Wichita.

Everett Harwell and Herb Ewing are both soloing these days—Ev at King City and Herb at Tulare. . . Bill Dewey has received his assignment as a pilot. . . George Goldsworthy is in Los Angeles this week attending meetings of the Annual Business Conference of the California State Hotel Association. We hope he remembered to pack his tennis rackets and a few balls. . . Bea Doyle and Sue Wright are seeing the Valley from atop horses and by now they have given most of the bridle paths a thorough going-over.

Ben Tarnutzer, our former editor, has picked up all the Coca Cola bottles and cigarette butts around the Presidio and will soon be promoted to Officers Training School. . . The Herb Bartletts are raving about the beautiful wild rose berries which adorn the countryside up Columbia way. . . Margaret Wilson and Wanda Loe tried to hike to the top of Half Dome Sunday but even Margaret had to admit defeat when she discovered the cable was down. . .

—Dorothy Webster

CANNING SUGAR

Instructions have just been received that, effective November 1st, no more applications can be received for canning sugar.

A LA AHWAHNEE

Your correspondent at "The Rock Pile" will endeavor to cover the goings and comings: Olive Thayer entertained her sister from the Northwest last week who was appropriately "thrilled" with the place; Mary Burnett vacationing in Oakland and Santa Cruz with relatives; notes from Carl Davis, former dining room captain and Bob Lerner indicate that they are about to be drafted . . . who isn't these days? Best of luck to both of them. Jack Hinton motoring to Los Angeles and attending the resort luncheon as a guest of George Goldsworthy who was attending sessions of the California State Hotel Convention as OUR representative. Fred and Mary Sharpe also at the luncheon as George's guests. The former about to enter the Service. . . Julie Brun entertaining her sister . . . George Hopkins planning to vacation in Tacoma with his parents during early November . . . Walter Ryan, elevator operator, Walt Eason, bellman, Joyce Jones, maid, and Charles Streuber, bellman among the new faces at The Ahwahnee. Welcome to them all. . . From San Francisco comes word that Mabel Healy, former assistant housekeeper, is now at the helm of the Golden State Hotel. Lois Burkhead returned recently from a vacation spent in Sacramento with her mother . . . Mike Sharp awaiting his call to the colors at his mother's home in Susanville . . . Mgr. Dick Connett planning to vacation around the Bay in early November. . . For the past two weeks on Friday nights the main lounge has been gay with the sound of music emanating from Moments Musical, a music appreciation program under the capable direction of Nancy Loncaric . . . November programs will be resumed when Nancy returns from her vacation. All residents are invited to attend . . . Pvt. Otter is now settled at the Quartermaster Replacement Center, Fort Warren, Wyoming where he is undergoing his basic training. His address is Company B, 5th Regiment and so far he likes it fine. However, Dick Connett, former Warren inhabitant, says "wait 'til the snow comes." . . . Nearby, geographically speaking, is Camp Carson, Colorado, where the Infantry Mountain Regiment is making its winter headquarters and Pvt. Amos Neal has given this as his most recent address, in care of the Medical Detachment there. Sgt. Jack Patterson and wife who visited the Bartletts last weekend, were on their way to Camp

(continued on back page)

GOVERNMENT GOSSIP

Park Naturalist Brockman is in the Hospital recuperating from an operation. Brock is evidently enjoying his stay as he has been getting super-attention, being about the only patient for at least several days . . . More things have been happening to Harry Parker during the last few weeks than most people would have in a lifetime. First, he received notice of a raise to Assistant Park Naturalist. Then on Saturday, October 17th, he was married to Katherine Johnson of the 1941 Field School. The ceremony was performed in a lovely glade near the base of El Capitan and was attended by the bride's family and their close friends. The day before the wedding Harry received his induction notice and expects to leave for possible assignment to the Mountain Division on November 2. . . .

MUSEUM NOTES: Ed and Ethel Beatty have just returned from a week's vacation in the Bay region where they ran across several former Yosemite residents including Judge Allen, the Moens and the Temples. . . "Babs" Godfrey, Museum Secretary left on October 21 for a two week's vacation . . .

ELECTION NOTICE: All Yosemite residents voting in the West Precinct are advised that the polling place has been changed from the Schoolhouse to the Yosemite Museum. . .

THE GRAPEVINE: Rumor has it than Annie Marie Dudley and Margaret Boyd have enlisted with the Waves and are awaiting call. Too bad there isn't a womens' group known as the "Eagles" that could make use of their training in climbing them thar mountains. . . The Humphries have finally located a house in the Bay area and now reside at 1216 Balboa Avenue in Burlingame. . . Young Bill Ellis, who is at the Presidio of Monterey, has just been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. . . Jimmy Ganns is reported to have enlisted in the Merchant Marine. . . Mr. and Mrs. Lou Woods are leaving Yosemite for a civil service position at Hawthorne, Nevada. AMONG THE RANGERS: District Ranger Duane Jacobs has been appointed Acting Superintendent of Joshua Tree Monument for the duration, replacing Jim Cole who is entering Officers Training School in the Mountain Division. The Jacobs expect to move to Twenty-nine Palms in the near future. . . District Ranger Bingaman has moved in from the Mather station for the winter and is living in the former Humphries house. . . .

(continued on back page)

GOVERNMENT GOSSIP

(continued from inside page)

Rangers Sam Clark, Art Holmes and Otto Brown are now in the Army having been accepted for Officer Training in the Mountain Troops. . . Frank Givens; District Ranger of the Valley area, is out on vacation and is due back on November 2. Buck Evans is also vacationing and will return November 7.

—Ed Beatty

A la Ahwahnee (cont. from front page)

Carson and were surprised to know that Amos was there. Mrs. Patterson is the former Carolyn Swarzwald and was the hostess at Badger last winter. It was their first visit to Yosemite since their marriage. From luncheon with Jack and his wife we learned that Jim McNamara, West Virginia (Slim) Maberry, Arnie Burch, and Arnold Fawcus complete the Yosemite contingent at Camp Carson. Soon to join after their basic training however, will be Rangers Sam Clarke and Art Holmes. The Mountain Regiment with its Yosemite crowd is only outtrived by 4th Army Headquarters at the Presidio in San Francisco. Here, under the direction of Captain Lowell Bondshu such former Yosemiteites as Dick Gaw, Ben Tarnutzer, and Mike Cahn hold forth. . . Mrs. D. A. (Mother) Curry celebrated her 81st birthday in Los Angeles on October 12th. Congratulations to her on another milestone in an abundant life. . . Dr. and Mrs. Don Tresidder left on October 26th for Washington, D. C., on business. They expect to be gone several weeks.

—Dick Connett

OFF THE RECORD

Nancy Loncaric, treasure hunt champ, had little time for dancing on Saturday night at The Ahwahnee. Her evening was spent in the Gift Shop busily trying to choose her treasure hunt prize. And we have it on good authority that nary an item in the shop escaped Nancy's inspection.

It's taking Mr. Oehlmann fifteen minutes to hobble between his house and the office. Anyone would think, seeing him, that ski season had begun, but he explains that his painful limping is the result of dropping a rock on a tendon of his heel.

Keep smiling folks. Viki's loose with her camera and if you're a friend of Wendell she's out to get a candid shot of you to send him.

—D. W.

**WHAT'S COOKING**

Out on vacation are: Beth and Bill Birch- inall spending two weeks in Richmond and Alameda. Charlotte and Everett Edwards and family spending two weeks in San Francisco, also Floren Slaughter who is heading south. Roy Jobe visited by his sister and brother-in-law from Eveleth, Minn., whom he hasn't seen for over fifteen years. The village store personnel is holding a meeting to decide what to do to those customers who come in to do their shopping at 12:59 and 5:58 p.m. What do you think? Have you heard about the lucky maintenance man who found a fly in his coffee at breakfast, a hair in his coffee at lunch, at dinner, no coffee? What couple walking down the street remind you of the picture, Austria, hanging in the Lodge Grill? We all miss the Spurgins at the store, Ethel being transferred to the main office and Sherwood night auditor at The Ahwahnee. Then there were the Treasure Hunters who tangled with the electric bear trap at the back of the store. I've heard of "needling" race horses, but never bicycle riders. . . Just learned of the departure of Ken (Joe McFluke) English for some branch of service with the Armed Forces. We are going to miss your humorous side-lights of Valley life, Ken, and wish you a safe return.

—Merle Rabener

TRANSPORTATION TALES

Bill Brantley, YTS Agent-Driver at Merced, returned to duty following his annual vacation, most of which was spent harvesting his almond crop. Marion 'Ham' Hamilton took over the Merced job while Bill was away. . . Ruth and Everett Prewett and their young son have left Yosemite for the duration. Everett will work in the Kaiser Plant at Richmond and the family will live at Walnut Creek. . . He's in the Army Now! Fred Geisdorf, smiling YTS driver, was among those inducted into the Service on October 9th. . . Fred Kempton, who has served as Fire Chief since 'Smokey' Neilson joined the Coast Guard, and who worked for several years as night watchman, has left to go into Defense Work. He will live at Compton. . . Pauline and Ray McKee have just returned from a vacation trip to Southern California.

—Florence Morris



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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November 11, 1942

A LA AHWAHNEE

Bob Carr has returned to his duties as Engineer at the hotel. Pvt. Howard Gilliam has written that he is stationed at Mather Field, Sacramento, as a member of the ground force of the Air Corps.

Virgilia Holliday is working for the Navy in Oakland. No, she's not a WAVE.

Your correspondent, having spent a few days in the San Francisco Office interviewing prospective employees, amassed quite a bit of information by running into people (figuratively speaking) on the streets and talking to drop-ins over the counter.

Among those so contacted were Virginia and Gene Whitley. Gene about to enlist in the Air Corps and planning, for the present at least, to be stationed at Merced. They reported having seen the Quarterolos in Lafayette, California the day before. Have seen Jim and Marion Brennan (Jim on his furlough from Monterey—and Marion planning to live and work in Oakland).

Walt and Rose Lintott are living at 1451 Thousand Oaks Ave. in Albany and both are working in the shipyards in Richmond. Their son Bob is in the army stationed at The Presidio in Captain Bondshu's famous "Yosemite Rangers" outfit.

Back and forth on the streets I learned that Katherine Donahue is still working with the OPM and living at the Hotel Cecily. Evelyn Hylle lives at 40 Capra Way, S.F., and works for the P. G. & E. Rader Crooks was last heard from in Virginia and is probably overseas by now. Dave McNamara has been transferred from the Merced Flying Field to Luke Field, Arizona. Grayson McGovern has enlisted in the Merchant Marine and is waiting in Death Valley until called. Lt. and Mrs. Tommy Graham (Betty Schaller) are now in Texas. Alphonse Landry works the Graveyard at Richmond No. 2 and the Tinkeys are living at 4010 Nevin Ave. in Richmond.

Not bad for a day or two in town. If you know of the whereabouts of anyone else or have had a recent and interesting letter from some former Yosemite-ite, send it in for publication.

—Dick Connett

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

One day last week I dropped in at the home of Mary and Harry During, and found Mary out in the kitchen making a dessert. "It's for a stork shower Alma Breckencamp, Ardith Brown and I are giving for Nell Moe this evening," she explained. "The Moes are leaving very soon, you know."

"Is it Army or Navy for Les?" I asked, "and where is he to be stationed?"

"Navy for him," she answered. "He's to be a Lt., Jr. Grade, U. S. N. R., and will be stationed at Tucson. Nell will stay with her mother in Huntington Park 'til after the 'blessed event,' then she plans to join Les."

As I left her house I saw Muriel Smith in the front yard tussling with some huge pasteboard cartons.

"I'm packing up to join Carlton at Carlsbad, New Mexico," she informed me, "and it is some job. I have to hurry too, because Margaret Ellis is giving a farewell luncheon for me today."

The next afternoon I was walking along the road in the rear of the Administration Building, and met Annie Marie Dudley and Margaret Boyd hurrying along with their suitcases, bound for training with the WAVES at Clark University, Mass.

I had no sooner bade my fond farewells to them, when Harry Parker went dashing by with his suitcase.

"Why all the hurry?" I greeted him.

"Today is my last as Assistant Park Naturalist," he answered hurriedly. "I'm leaving for the bay area right now, but on the 17th I have my orders to report for duty with the Army at Monterey. By the way, did you know that Chief Le-mee is also reporting for active service in the same group with me?"

"Maybe he can entertain the soldiers with his Indian ceremonial dances," I ventured. "Hope he thinks to put his feathered paraphernalia in his suitcase".

Then I went into the Museum and found Park Naturalist Brockman looking so sad.

"What's the matter? Is it your operation?" I asked.

"Oh, no," he laughed. "I'm all over that, and I'm glad I have something to boast

(continued on back page)

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HERE AND THERE

There's ice and snow and zero weather in Wyoming at Fort Warren, but now that Wendell Otter has had a chance to play baseball he's convinced that the army is a pretty good place, after all.

Word comes from Bud Baker, formerly in the paymaster's office, that he is now stationed at California Hall in San Francisco with the Machine Records Division of the Army.

Louise and Joern are clamoring for skis to be sent to them at Glacier Point. They're going to get a head start this season with six inches of snow from last week's storm.

Congratulations to Lou Garrett and Edmund Carpenter who are now bride and groom. They were married in Reno last week. Our best wishes also to Olive Higgins and Rex Hise, who have recently become Mr. and Mrs. Olive was employed in the laundry and Rex at the Curry Garage. Both are now working at Douglas in Long Beach.

It just isn't safe to frown these days. Sue Wright is another camera enthusiast with a brand new kodak and a yen for everybody's picture.

If one must be a wallflower, the Saturday night square dance at the schoolhouse is the best time and place. In fact, it's almost more fun to watch than to compete. Strangers in these parts really get manhandled by some of the locals who helpfully—but forcefully—shove the bewildered guests through all sorts of tricky paces. When it's over they don't know what they've done but it's easy to see that they've had an hilarious time doing it. It was almost fatal when GWG dipped when he should have arched, and two couples came together head-on.

GWG had city troubles, too. Even with his experience as a porter in days gone by, it still was almost more than he could do to get through a narrow door into a

crowded San Francisco streetcar with two suitcases, one tennis racket, and a topcoat. The most impossible part was trying to fish out his seven cent carfare under those difficult circumstances.

It seems that everybody who has returned from city vacationing is glad to be back in peaceful Yosemite. They all admit the change is beneficial, and perhaps a dose of hectic city life these days will make us appreciate our surroundings more than ever.

The great to-do outside Margaret Wilson's window the other night proved to be a big black bear being chased and beaten on his posterior with a flashlight. Margaret is convinced that the entertainment was well worth being roused out of her sound sleep in the wee small hours.

Charlie Proctor has offered to bring his two tiny daughters to the Saturday night Ahwahnee dances whenever we're short of girls—and we're sure they'd be a big attraction—the hit of the evening, no less.

It was a surprise to both of them one morning when the dormitory maid tidied Melba Smith's room and then pulled off the bed covers to make the bed. Melba was still an occupant!

Nell Brandon is behind the counter at the Lodge Studio instead of behind a desk at the General Offices these days.

Marie Henningsen is busy fluffing up her motorcycle getting it in trim for her vacation. The trailer is hitched, the fringed awning is protecting her baggage, and with good luck Marie hopes to make Briceburg the first day.

Stu McKelvey visited the Valley a few hours last week. He's on furlough from army life in Colorado, where he is stationed at the Pueblo Army Air Base.

Everyone is sorry to hear of Harry Hewitson's illness, and hopes for his speedy recovery.

Tillie Sample, Yosemite Lodge housekeeper, is taking a leave of absence for the winter months. She will reside at Monrovia near her friend Ruth Van Kirk.

Ellen and Marshall Hall left this week on their vacation, Ellen to Seattle and Marsh to S.F., L.A., and all points west.

Heard from Paul Lane, former Yosemite Lodge desk clerk and popular pianist. He is at Camp Callan, San Diego and enjoying Army life. Writes Paul, "Last week we had mock gas attacks, rifle drill, and bayonet practice. Reminded me of a beach picnic in Yosemite."

—Dorothy Webster

YOSEMITE ALUMNI NEWS

Jack Cameron is in the army now—a sergeant at the Merced Air Base.

"Smiley" Thayer of the U.S. Navy, and Loretta Corrigan were married October 15 at Old Monroe, Mo.

Mamie Looze catching up on her sleep at her parents' Yuba City home, prior to going to Southern California, where she and Eula Sanford plan to do their bit at one of the Defense Plants.

Sailor Bill Lintott thumbing his way to Yosemite recently for a short leave while Soldier Bob Lintott, stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco, is concentrating on gaining weight—has 15 new pounds to his credit so far.

Private Fred Geisdorf stationed at Coolidge, Arizona.

To celebrate Jim Brennan's induction into the Army, the following group gathered at the Lotus Cafe in San Francisco last weekend: Ben and Gayle Tarnutzer, Bud and Jimmy Waters, Jerry and Sonny Martin, Bob and Bobbie Armstrong, Francis Fox, Katherine Donahue, Lorraine Kinney, Al Linder, Helen Bondshu, Don and Dixie Barnard, Joe and Marian Specht, Hugh Gallagher and wife, Midge Pittman, Margaret Hanchett, Virgilia Holliday, Max Cadwalder, and Don and June Campbell.

Myrtle Nelson and Edith Jones, who for the last 14 years have so efficiently conducted the affairs of the office at 39 Geary Street, San Francisco, resigned at the end of October. Myrtle plans to brush-up on accounting work and later go into defense work, while Edith has accepted a position with the New York Central Railroad. Best of luck to both.

—Florence Morris

GASTRONOMIC GABE

Gabe Goldsworthy, local fishing champ, has a wonderful recipe for cooking whitefish. Says Gabe, "First, catch the whitefish. Scale and clean. Wipe dry and sprinkle with cornmeal. Lay on clean pine board, salt and pepper, and baste with melted butter. Cook in fast oven for 40 minutes. Garnish with Spanish sauce. When serving, throw away the whitefish and eat the board. Unquote.

SEWING GROUP BENEFIT

A beautiful Afghan will be raffled on Saturday, November 21 at 10 p.m. at the Yosemite Schoolhouse. Proceeds will be used to purchase articles to fill soldier's kits. Tickets are 25c each. Be sure to deposit your ticket stubs in the box for that purpose at the Old Village Store.

GLEANINGS FROM THE GRILL

Three new romances are budding at the Lodge Grill — "Jingle, Jangle, Jingle."

Shirley Pellissier has taken over the Cafeteria with gusto, and Marguerite is now more versatile both tagging food and taking cash — sort of a two-in-one movement. Peggy Crowell is still bathing in the San Francisco bright lights.

Ruth Stockton, ex Spoon manager, wonders if the Valleyites know that she is now holding forth at the Lodge Grill, or could it be that the Old Spooners have deserted her?

Naomi Deane, the artistic salad maker, ate her first burger san in the grill the other evening and heartily approved of the morsel, a genuine recommendation which can't be overlooked. Come in and try one, but please don't all rush in at five to eleven just before the chain goes up.

Lucile Mullins was seen in the still of the evening dreaming of "The Land of Montezuma,"—penning notes to that Marine again.

Bill Williams and Ed Leaser "the Deacon of the Valley," were seen wrestling with that dish-washing machine again. They finally won out.

We kitchenettes will miss that superior number "the dance of the mop" given by good-natured Harry Anderson while he worked.

The Lodge bakery was orphaned when Pete "the bear trainer" left on account of his health. But the guests didn't miss the rolls as much as the two-year-old cinnamon that danced for a bite in the back of the Lodge each day. (Don't misunderstand me). Earl Pierson had a puffed-up feeling when he turned out those scrumptious cherry and apple pies.

We have three cute pets that haunt the Lodge kitchen—a plump gray squirrel, a plump ringtail cat, and a plump girl nicknamed "Moon."

Well, excuse me folks, but I think I've got an argument coming up. A customer wants a second cup.

—Jane Funk

INK SPOTS

And then there were two "expert" fishermen who closed the season equipped with fishing rods, a fly swatter and a .22.

Heard from Oscar Price, who is overseas with the RAF. He lost a finger in action, but said it wasn't his trigger finger. Good hunting, Oscar!

Bill Williams objects to the scanty reporting of The Sentinel. His name wasn't mentioned. O.K. BILL. We'll get you on the spot (X) one of these days.

LODGINGS

It seems as though the time skids by with the greatest of ease. Two weeks are gone since our humble contribution to the new-born Sentinel was handed in, and now we're off again. Must be the fact that business down our way is still holding up in fair shape, with just as many folks from the outside world coming in every day. Yes, they still want to know where they can rent those little cabins across the way, how far it is to Yosemite, or what time the 1:30 bus leaves. Of course, the best ones probably are, "Where is the waterfall that they turn the red light on at night," or "Where is the cliff that the Indian kicks the burning log off at nine o'clock." Ah, Me!

Now for the news as time allows: J. C. makes top billing again. He went along last week when the Company horses were taken out to Wawona. It was a thirty mile trip in the saddle but the only thing that bothered Jay the next day was sore feet. I don't get it. Ted Mangan and Earl Pierson were also along but had nothing to say. Won't talk—huh! A new addition to the Lodge front desk is Magalene Schweifler. Who is that? Why that's Lena who has recently been transferred from the cafeteria. She's doing fine, but naturally must go through the period of talking to herself about rates, etc. Won't be long until she's an old hand at it. (I don't mean talking to herself, but it does help). Had a note from Midge Pittman at our S. F. office and everything is under control. By now we are receiving reservations from her and she always gives us plenty of information about the guest's needs. It's a big help. We don't have to be so much of a crystal gazer with a little advance info.

Charlie Dantibo is now in the Army—and no foolin'. He's back at the Lodge for a two-week furlough and then really gets into a soldier suit. (Not Zoot). While Charlie was telling us all about his experience at the medical examination—there was one in the crowd who asked more questions and wanted to know all the gorey details, and had that far-away look in his eye . . . you could almost see him give a snappy salute. Yes, this draft board business keeps a guy on his toes . . . G.W.G.

Well, that's all for now, for we're off on a little vacation. See you later!

—Marshall Hall

Occupants of Company houses leaving the Valley during the winter months, should notify the Maintenance Office, (phone 107W) so that the plumbing may be drained.

WHAT'S COOKING

It looks like some more of our boys are leaving for the service. Chief Le-me, or Chris Brown to us, departed last week. Jules Ashworth, the young man from the P.O. reports to the Navy on Friday, the thirteenth. Mr. Hicks, who just returned from Hawaii, and who was there during the attack, said he saw two former employees of the Valley, Jerry Ward and Mr. Kelly. Mrs. Ruth Bartlett is nursing a broken arm after an argument with a bicycle. . . While he was asleep, someone stole little Billy Cooper's tonsils. Will the finder please return. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Davies (not Raleigh,) the parents of a new baby girl born Wednesday a.m. Mrs. Pearson and her daughter Shirley, left for Alaska to join her husband who is a ranger there. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick just returned from their vacation and said there is no place like good old Yosemite. Peggy Crowell and Gladys Slaughter are out on vacation. . . We are sure sorry to see the Spurgins leave but hope to see them again soon. Don't forget to attend the next square dance. It's loads of fun.

—Merle Rabener

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

(continued from front page)

about now when somebody mentions operations. I just need some empty pint mayonnaise jars," he sighed. "If I had about six more, it would take care of all my nails in the new workshop very nicely. I'm awfully fussy about my nails, and want a jar for every size."

"I'll put your request in the Sentinel," I promised. (Ladies, please keep him in mind).

Did you ever have two weeks' mail burned up that you never had a chance to read? That's what happened to the Cliff Andersons. They were out on vacation when the Wawona Store-Post Office burned. The Wawona school teacher, I hear, lost her monthly salary check in the same fire.

Due to shortage of space, I will continue my Ramblings at an early date.

—Bab Godfrey

WANT AD

Have you anything to exchange? Perhaps your skates are too small, or little Joe's skis will fit Junior. Send in your ad. No charge.

ANNOUNCEMENT
Charles Goff Thomson
Special Benefit
BUNCO PARTY
The Ahwahnee
November 30 at 8:30
Admission 40c per person

J. H. ...

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park

November 25, 1942

YOSEMITE GRIDDERS LOSE TO SPEEDIER MARIPOSA TEAM 27-13

The annual Big Game between the grammar schools of Yosemite and Mariposa again went to Mariposa after a hard-fought struggle 27-13.

Sparked by Clinch Brown and Bondshu, the Mariposa team scored twice in the first half on sweeping end runs. The recovery of a fumble by Richmond Hodges on the Yosemite 20 yard line staved off a third. (13-0).

A rejuvenated Yosemite team took the field in the second half. Using single and double reverses from a Warner single wing, Captain Hilmer Oehlmann sent half backs Elton Murphy and Harry McIntosh for long gains through a bewildered Mariposa defense. A five yard off tackle smash by Oehlmann brought the first Yosemite score. (13-6).

Mariposa promptly came back to score on a long run down the right sidelines. (20-6).

Stewart Cramer brought the next kick-off back past midfield. An end around by Lawrence Jobe and a reverse to Murphy put Yosemite on the one-yard line, from which point McIntosh carried it over. Jobe scored the extra point on a pass. (20-13).

The Yosemite comeback was ruined by another long run by Mariposa, though the boys never gave up. (27-13). The game ended on the Mariposa 15 yard line.

Loss of fullback Jimmie McGregor due to a chipped legbone was keenly felt. His plunging and line backing were sorely missed. Lack of practice on a standard size field probably cost the Yosemite team the game as the boys seemed unable to establish a defense against the wide Mariposa sweeps. Time and again brilliant tackles by McIntosh at safety were all that saved what appeared to be certain touchdown runs.

This was the third year of the series, each game being marked by constant Yosemite improvement. Scores of previous games:

1940 Mariposa 45 Yosemite 0
1941 Mariposa 33 Yosemite 6

(continued on back page)

HOW MANY SERVICE BOYS WILL YOU ENTERTAIN THIS XMAS

Merced, California,
November 20, 1942

Mr. Frank Kittredge, Supt.,
Yosemite National Park, Calif.

Dear Mr. Kittredge:

When the USO Camp closed in September, I had no idea that I would be calling on you for help in our soldier program until May or June, but the soldiers, themselves, have ruled otherwise. Remembering the wonderful times they had in the Park during the summer, some of the boys in the Merced area are asking to spend Christmas in your Valley. Camping being out of the question, I am wondering if home hospitality might be arranged for them. The boys want some family life, and of course they are hoping for snow.

I have an okay from the Base for one truck to leave on the morning of the 24th and return before midnight of the 26th. The truck will take care of twenty men. If you find it difficult to house that many, we can cut the number down.

Do you think the Valley people might be interested in this as a Christmas project in the war effort? I shall greatly appreciate your consideration of the men's request, and I will gladly follow any suggestions you may be able to make.

Most sincerely yours,
Eloise Sterling Hirt, Director,
USO Club, Merced, California

HOW MANY SERVICE BOYS WILL YOU ENTERTAIN THIS CHRISTMAS?

As Home Service Chairman of the Red Cross, Mr. Kittredge has asked me to tell our local residents that definite plans have been made to bring 20 boys to the Park for a home Christmas and to check with you to find out how many boys each of you wish to entertain.

Florence Morris
Please phone me at 29 as soon as possible and let me know whether you want one or two or three or more boys as your house guests.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ralph Anderson, Dick Connett,

Bab Godfrey, Marshall Hall,

Dorothy Webster.

Supervisor, Harold Ouimet

Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris

Editor, Jack Greener

A LA AHWAHNEE

Upon the insistence of Bill Kat, who is emerging as Yosemite's No. 1 bear hater, an extra special notice has been posted for the benefit of one sleepy-eyed creature of this tribe who has been alternating between observing the weather from a tree in the service yard and threatening to hibernate beneath the platform thereof. Fear that the engineer and others might encounter him in the dark recesses of this subterranean region has necessitated the ultimatum, which means eventual starvation or retreat on the part of the unfortunate victim who has been used to gorging on a sumptuous diet provided by members of the kitchen staff.

Mr. Emerson and Mr. Mangan have just been seen enjoying probably (probably enjoying) their last duel of the season on the Golf Course . . . Lou Garrett Carpenter is busy moving into her new home on Mountain View Avenue as is Joe Barnes. . . . In case anyone is interested, the new Room Clerk at The Ahwahnee is the temporary mailman who is also pinch-hitting for Miss Webster, secretary to the Supt. of the Hotels Division . . . Those who got up into the high country probably recall Mary Sharpe, who with her husband, managed Tuolumne Meadows Lodge for the past two summers. He is now in the Army and she is working here for the duration. GOINGS and COMINGS: We are happy to hear that Virgilia Holliday, whose pleasant countenance used to grace the Gift Shop, is returning for a vacation here this week end with her boy friend, Max Cadwallader. Visiting her family and doing Christmas shopping in San Francisco, meanwhile, is Julie Brun. We hope she is enjoying a deserved vacation from switchboard and cash register . . . The regular editor of this column (and incidentally manager of the hotel), Dick Connett, will be back from a three-week vacation Monday. He reports having a wonderful time . . . Our Chef, Dwight

Lewis, who has also been spending a few days in the Bay Region dodging dim-out lights, is back on the job. . . Bertha Sarver is busy fluffing up the Gift Shop for the Locals to do their Christmas shopping, so all Locals hereby take notice where to conduct said business—"plug." Relief clerk in the Shop will be Ruth Bartlett, who, we understand, is not so bad at Christmas wrappings herself. . . The Saturday night dances have been generously attended by locals and guests alike, music having been selected by Maestro Paul Tobin ably assisted by the dancers. The events will continue and everyone is cordially invited to attend. . . Everyone is happy to see Harry Hewitson back on the job looking like his old self. And he still has time to crack a good joke.

—Lois Birkhead

LOCAL HUNTERS GET THE BIRD

Yosemite scattergunners opened the pheasant season in full force in spite of the rain. John (sure shot) Wosky bagged his limit early in the day, as did Art (fill-the-ice-box) Gallison. Archie Thompson, who occasionally busts eighteen clay pigeons out of sixteen, got two nice birds. Bill Birchenall, a hunter of no mean ability, forgot to take his gun. However, the gang nominated Bill as the official beater, so he promptly beat it. Jack Van Housen tightened up the old Polychoke and scored two clean hits.

The outstanding nimrod of the day was Bill (block-buster) Williams. Armed with a case of number fives and his new double barrel gun, Bill had even the veterans ducking for cover. Nevertheless, he finally made a pretty one, two, only to find both birds were decoys. After hiding his embarrassment and himself at the ranch house, he returned in the afternoon to make short work of a very well-dressed scarecrow. However, Bill finally got his limit of phat pheasants before the new moon came up.

Editor's note. Look's as though Bill is already on the spot X.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

One of the pleasant features of the holiday season in the Valley, according to our guests, is the singing of Christmas Carols at the Children's Party on December 24 and on Christmas morning at The Ahwahnee, Yosemite Lodge, and the Hospital.

Anyone interested in joining the carol singers should phone the Hotel Division office. Rehearsals will start early in December.

—G.W.G.

INK SPOTS

This happened quite a while back, but it still calls for a laugh. Mrs. Ed Beatty was escorting some friends around the fish hatchery when one of them asked the reason for all the pennies on the bottom of the fish pool.

"Oh," said Mrs. B. "Visitors throw them in and the fish seem to enjoy dashing after them." Unable to find a penny, Mrs. B. jiggled her finger in the water and was promptly bitten by a large rainbow. But the climax came when one of the friends threw in a half dollar. Archie Thompson dived in. *Now you tell one.*

* *

Residents in the Tecoya area wish to thank Superintendent Kittredge for the splendid new road he recently had built there. Hard luck for Dr. Davies. Now we won't lose our fillings when riding in that section. But how about a name for it. "Tecoya Terrace," Royal Arch Road" or—

* *



**SPECIAL THANKSGIVING DINNER
AT YOSEMITE LODGE**

For all Privilege Card holders
From 6 to 7:30 p.m. \$1.00 plus tax

M E N U

- Fruit cocktail
 - Chicken soup, Creole
 - Assorted relishes
 - Mixed salted nuts
 - Roast young tom turkey, celery dressing
 - Cranberry sauce
 - Candied yams
 - Carrots and peas or
 - Baked banana squash
 - Chef's salad bowl
 - Hot dinner rolls
 - Choice of—Pumpkin pie, whipped cream
 - Hot mince pie with brandy sauce
 - Hot plum pudding with hard sauce
 - Coffee
 - Tea
 - Milk
 - Buttermilk
- Please make reservations in advance*

YOSEMITE ALUMNI NEWS

Cy Wright now with Basic Magnesium Plant at Las Vegas . . Lt. Harry Eckhoff of the Air Corps stationed at San Diego. Word comes from Honolulu that Behrend Hullen is now in the Army while Marvel is working in one of the Government offices . . Paul Reinhart and family are the latest additions to the Yosemite colony at Glendale. Paul is working in the office at Vega . . Corporal Amos Neal of the 49th General Hospital at Camp Carson looking forward to a furlough soon—hopes to spend it in Yosemite.

—Florence Morris

COMING EVENTS

SQUARE DANCES, Schoolhouse
Saturday night at 8:30

* *

Walt Disney's "BAMBI"
Old Village Pavilion, November 29

* *

BUNKO PARTY

The Ahwahnee
Monday, Nov. 30 at 8:30 p.m.

**THOUGHTS WHILE STROLLING
AROUND SAN FRANCISCO**

Well, well, back in the city. Looks kinda good and about the same I guess. Little more activity I suppose. Ah, that sea air. Makes you step right out. Ouch!—that fire plug. Right on the sidewalk. My own fault if I bark my shins; I've seen tall buildings before. Gawking along like a hick. Hmmmm, certainly a lot of people down town. Wonder where they're going in such a hurry? Oh, sorry, officer. I didn't see the signal. No, I don't want to get run over. No, I'm not blind . . Gosh, what a guy. All I want to do is cross Market Street. Well, here goes. Oops—just made it back to the curb. They sure drive like mad—don't they? Ah, it's a cinch. Made it to the middle in two jumps. Say, you don't have to keep ringing that bell at me. I can get along. Or can I? Ohhhh—two street cars coming each way. This is gonna be good. Yes officer, I'm coming. No, I don't wanna get run over. Yes, I'll watch the signals. Thank you, officer. Boy, what a life. Look at those restaurants. Guess I won't eat yet. Can't even get in the door. Hungry too. Why does everyone have to eat at the same time? Look at 'em go. Like mad. Gee, what a lot of noise in this town. Horns blowing, street cars rattling, bells ringing and jangling. A fella would be a nervous wreck in no time. I might as well go in this store and pick up a necktie. Nice place they have here. Good afternoon. Yes, just looking at your ties. Nice ties. No thanks. NO. No, not anything like that. No, I'll look around. Well, alright. No, nothing else. No, I have plenty. No, that's all. Whew—am I glad to get out of there. Don't want this tie anyway. Could have found a better one at the Village Store and no arguments. Gosh—this town is noisy. And this sea air. Kinda damp isn't it. Too windy, too. Goes right through you. What crowds. Quit shovin', you. What a life. They can have it. Boy, oh boy . . will I be glad to get back to the Valley.

—Marshall Hall

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

George Bailey, versatile janitor-custodian of the administration building, has dug up and piled about 20 tons of scrap iron he located near El Capitan. This is in addition to 17,000 pounds he has already hauled in . . . Word comes from Art Holmes that he, Sam Clark and Gene Barton (one time ranger in Yosemite) are all in the same outfit at Camp Carson, Colorado . . . Annie Marie Dudley (now at home in Laramie, Wyoming) and Margaret Boyd are due to be at Smith College, Mass., on December 29. Margaret is spending Christmas with her sister in New York . . . Cliff Anderson expects to leave soon for Marin Shipyards, where Bob Russell, former CCC foreman, is now located . . . Lois Ringquist has enlisted in the WAACS and expects to leave for Des Moines, Iowa soon. She will be in photography, of course . . . Otto Brown writes that Jim Cole is now in his outfit at Camp Wolters, Texas. Otto has won a medal for sharpshooter, thanks to years of experience shooting Yosemite ground squirrels. The local girls are doing excellent work for the USO for visiting soldiers, sailors, and marines. Last Saturday night flyers from Merced joined the throngs of square dancers at the schoolhouse, and were duly fed at the Girls' Clubhouse afterwards . . . The Kittredges are spending a few days' Thanksgiving vacation with Catherine Jane at Tucson, Arizona. Mrs. Cosie Hutchings Mills is staying in their house while they are gone . . . Dorothy Ballard is on vacation, trying to get into the WAACS . . . The Breckenkamps have moved into Hilton's house. The Jack Wagners moved to Carleton Smith's house . . . Gayle Tarnutzer is now living at the Girls' Club . . . Bob Oliver is spending Thanksgiving at Hollister . . . The Hodges are leaving soon (Eleanor has gone already) to work for the Navy at Tillamook, Oregon . . . Out on vacations are the Danners, Bingamans, and Homer Hoyts. Just returned are the Wegners (who visited Francis at Inglewood where he is doing personnel work) and Chief Townsley who has been working on his ranch at Cathay Valley.

Rolling into Yosemite with their heavily laden Buick last week, Ranger and Mrs. Odin Johnson arrived to set up housekeeping in the apartment formerly occupied by the Cliff Andersons. Odin left here about a year ago to accept a ranger appointment in Shenandoah National Park, Virginia, where he met and married a charming girl from Tennessee.

YOSEMITE GRIDDERS

(continued from front page)

Yosemite lineup:
 Right end Jay Johnson
 Right tackle John Degan
 Right guard Joe Rhoan
 Center Richmond Hodges
 Left guard Frank Hodges
 Left tackle Dick Klein
 Left end Lawrence Jobe
 Quarterback Stewart Cramer
 Right half Elton Murphy
 Left half Harry McIntosh
 Full back (Capt.) Hilmer Oehlmann

Score by quarters:

	1	2	3	4	T
Mariposa	7	6	0	14	27
Yosemite	0	0	6	7	13

—Sterling Cramer

MY VACATION

My vacation was due, so I thought I would go, for a trip to the city, but why, I don't know. For at thirty-five per it took me 'till night to arrive at my lodgings, and my, what a fright. No bell hop to greet me to take up my grip, unless I would hand out a ten per cent tip. I wanted long distance, but a curt "scuse it please. Try sending a letter." I got weak in the knees. So to bolster my spirits, I though I would eat at my favorite restaurant down on Market Street. After dodging the traffic I got to a joint where the waitresses certainly got to the point. "What's your special today," I said with a smile. But the answer I got sounded just like a file. "We've got goulash and chili and stewed fruit and cake. If you don't like the menu, go jump in the lake." Brow-beaten and lonely, I crawled to the street. For I'm just a hill-billy and not hard to meet. Checking out of my lodgings—no it wasn't the 'Mark,' I broke all speed records getting back to the Park. Ah! It's lovely to be here, where you don't have to be a Commando or Ranger to get some weak tea. Where the waitress's smile shines out like a star, and you don't even have to lock up your car. Where the coyotes and bear park right at your door. Yosemite is heaven. Well anyway—there's a war.

—Never Roam Again

Phyllis Jane Funk became the bride of Thomas Albert McElligot on Tuesday morning, November 24. The ceremony was performed by Father Walsh of Mariposa.

FOR DEFENSE



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park

DECEMBER 9, 1942

YOSEMITE'S POPULAR SKATING RINK OPENS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE



It was a merry crowd of skaters that opened the ice rink last Friday. Congratulations are due E. T. Carpenter and his gang for setting up the rink and to Jess Rust and his lusty crew for clearing off a ton of leaves and pine needles. After a flooding and a few sprinkles the ice was ideal for the old timers and quite a few beginners. Prominent were Barbara Kat and daughter Marian, Margaret Wilson and Ralph de Pfyffer doing some very

nice waltz steps, the Van Housens and the Lallys. Mr. and Mrs. Drumm, two of our newcomers, enjoyed their first skating in Yosemite, while Dwight Lewis, our popular Ahwahnee chef, is no amateur on the blades. We were again treated to some spectacular, although rather unconventional skating by Harry Hewitson, who can skate faster backwards than some of us can forward. One poor unfortunate chap has been trying for three days to rent skates, but can't find a pair large enough to fit him.

Judging by the enthusiasm shown, and with continued cold weather, it looks as though we have a good season ahead. Get together and organize your events so that besides having a very enjoyable winter ourselves, we can show the visiting service men some real good old fashioned skating parties.

Skates are available at both The Ahwahnee and Yosemite Lodge front offices. The charge is 35c per half day or 70c for a full day. A \$5.00 deposit is required for each pair. There is no charge for the use of the rink.

LOOKING FORWARD

We humans frequently employ a device which helps us greatly in getting over painful or difficult periods.

When we enter the dentist's office at ten o'clock for a painful session of drilling we are already anticipating the joyous stroke of eleven when the misery will be over. When we emerge from the hospital with a dazzling white cast which hides a painful sprain or break, we tend to dwell not upon the immediate weeks of dragging discomfort and boring inactivity but already look ahead to the day when we will again run down the smooth slope with our bodily vigor completely restored. Assuredly the marine on Guadalcanal, the soldier in Africa, and the sailor in a submarine are all performing mental hurdles over their present dangers

(continued on page 3)



SHOP NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

AT THE GIFT SHOP—

- Costume Jewelry.
- New Swiss Handkerchiefs.
- Rare articles of Glass and Lucite.
- New Potteries from Maine.
- The latest in Cocktail Napkins.
- Maple Bowls, Trays, Dishes.
- Many other Unusual Gifts.*

AT THE VILLAGE STORE—

- Miss Saylor's Delicious Candies.
- Toys, Games, Books.
- Coty's Sets for Ladies.
- Houbigant and Williams Sets for Men.
- Winter Sports Apparel.
- Christmas Tree Lights & Ornaments.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ralph Anderson, Dick Connett,
Bab Godfrey, Marshall Hall,
Dorothy Webster.
Supervisor, Harold Ouimet
Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris
Editor, Jack Greener

WEBSTER REPORTING

When you knock on your best friend's door in E Dormitory these days it probably won't be your best friend who answers. Everybody's wrong. Top floor tenants are moving down. Lower floor tenants are moving up. And some of them just get settled to change their minds and try another move. It must be that the grass on the other side of the fence always looks greener, or else that it's just fun to have a change now and then. Anyway, occupants of E Dorm never know from one minute to the next who their neighbor is.

Even in November vacationists from Yosemite found S. Cal. beaches a restful place to be. The Loncarics enjoyed the surf, sand, and sun at Laguna. Sue Wright followed them there a week later to vacation at the home of her parents. Dorothy Webster basked in the sun and splashed in the breakers at Long Beach. And now Mickey and Dale Davis have gone south to spend their vacation in Los Angeles.

In spite of the dim-out, Margaret Wilson seems to have found her way around pretty well when she spent last week end in Hollywood. Virginia Duke spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her family. Florence Morris is spending this week in Berkeley and San Francisco.

Helmer Torgesen has been transferred to the army camp at King City. Jerry Ward writes from "somewhere at sea" that he wishes to be remembered to all his Yosemite friends.

Dr. Tresidder returns today from his trip to New York, Washington and Chicago. Mrs. Tresidder returned to the Valley a week and a half ahead of him and is busy getting her ski legs in condition and checking up on the state of her knees by skiing from The Ahwahnee to the general offices.

Luggi Foegeer is here for the ski season. He put in his appearance the very day after our first real snow.

—Dorothy Webster

A LA AHWAHNEE

The spotlight, in the main, still seems to be focussed on vacations. We hope everyone will be back in the fold by Christmas rarin' and ready to go.

Lois Birkhead and Julie Brun, room clerks are vacationing in San Francisco. Truman Emerson, genial head waiter, is south visiting his family until about the middle of the month. George Hopkins returned from several weeks spent in Seattle. He reported traveling on trains as 'something' . . . that when the diner ran out of food there just wasn't any more and the unlucky souls who hadn't been fed had to satisfy themselves with candy.

Miles Cooper off until Holiday time and planning to spend some of it at North Fork, over the hills near Bass Lake and the balance in San Francisco. Skating parties have proven popular these last few afternoons and evenings. Among the many seen cutting their eights were Chef Dwight Lewis, Mary Sharpe and Joyce Jones.

Paul Streeter and Bill Kat are both away until the holidays. The latter entrained for Salt Lake to visit his daughter and son-in-law who is in the armed forces. Sylvia Jarvis, housekeeper, is visiting in the south, with undoubtedly a side trip to see the Max Hoffmans in Palo Alto before she returns. Bertha Sarver returned this week from a vacation spent in Salinas and San Francisco.

Your correspondent has had word from Wendell Otter in Wyoming that he is now attending clerks' school and upon completion of his basic training intends to apply for Officers' Candidate School.

Last Friday The Ahwahnee had its regular bi-weekly quota of Army Officers from the Stockton Ordnance Motor Base. Under the direction of Captain Powell this group visits the Park on maneuvers as part of the training the officers are undergoing. As usual the local girls did a swell job of entertaining them.

SHARE-A-RIDE

If you are driving to Merced or points north and south and have room for passengers, it will be more than ever appreciated if you will scout around and perhaps help another local by furnishing transportation. With gasoline rationing upon us, opportunities to leave the Valley will be few and far between and there are undoubtedly many who will appreciate the ride. In the near future a system will be worked out whereby people may telephone headquarters to make contacts for either rides or passengers.

MISS BIRKHEAD WEDS SAILOR HAWAIIAN ROMANCE CULMINATES



News has just come over the wires to the effect that Miss Lois Birkhead and Mr. R. Sample are married. Details of the wedding are not available at this time, but they are honeymooning in S. F. The groom is Chief Engineer for the Matson Navigation Co. They met several years ago in Honolulu, where Lois and Virgilia Holliday were vacationing. Mrs. Sample will return soon to resume her duties at The Ahwahnee.

HERE AND THERE

Gordon Hooley is now stationed at McLellan Field, Sacramento, as Managing Administrator for the housing and feeding of six hundred civilian women employees. Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy!

Bill (heave ho) Conrad is on the U.S.S. Destroyer Kalk. You may write him c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco.

Jack Ring, machinist in the Navy, is stationed at Norfolk, Va., and expects to leave for overseas duty soon.

Heard that Ben Tarnutzer, our former editor, is off to Officers' Training Camp at Miami Beach, Fla. He is going in as administrative officer in the Air Service.

Stanley Plumb is with the Brisacher-Davis Advertising Agency in Los Angeles.

BLESSED EVENT: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barnes are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Sunday, December 6. Weight 6 lbs, 4 ozs.

The 1941-42 Yosemite Winter Club Year Book is now off the press and should be ready for distribution in a few days.

NEWS FLASH: A letter to George Bailey from Ken (Joe McFluke) English, told of his transfer to a Signal Corps unit at the San Francisco Presidio. Army life seems to agree with him for he wrote: "I had a touch of K.P. on Thanksgiving—twelve hours of washing pots and pans!" Ken reported Maurice Bond and Ev Philp being stationed there also. Chief Le-me is reported doing fine at Monterey.

LOOKING FORWARD

(continued from front page)

and difficulties to the happy future days of reunion with families and friends and the renewal of their interrupted lives in a world at peace.

In our own life here in Yosemite, less dramatic perhaps, but equally important to us because it is our own, we are likewise projecting our vision across the strange and difficult present to the brighter days ahead. The departure of so many of our friends already brings the anticipation of their return. The restriction on travel, new as it is, makes that particular trip we have always intended to take more alluring than ever. The shortages which we know to be just beginning already bring visions of a future world of plenty.

In our jobs here we regard our present responsibility to consist of the maximum contribution we can make to the restoration of war-torn workers and soldiers. We recognize this as an important assignment and shall strive toward the utmost utilization of the recuperative benefits which our wonderful park can bestow. We will so direct our energies that our own facilities may add the greatest measure toward such utilization. And while we are doing this we shall be looking forward to the days when hundreds of thousands of visitors, relieved from the worry and restrictions of wartime days, will again be spending a day, a week, or a month in Yosemite.

—Hilmer Oehlmann

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM

John Loncaric is still chuckling over this one he tells on Nancy. When he went home on December 7th he found Nancy contentedly dozing and the radio going full blast. It was a program commemorating the first year of the war and they were staging a re-broadcast of the actual program which came over the air exactly a year ago. During the course of the program, just as it had last December, the announcer interrupted the music with the bulletin from Washington announcing the bombing of Pearl Harbor. Poor Nancy was frightened out of her comfortable stupor and completely started and roused from her peaceful dreaming. "They did it again," she hollered, jumping up and banging her angry fists on the table. And it was some job John had trying to pacify Nancy with his explanations.

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

District Ranger Duane Jacobs, and Nola June will be on their way to Twenty-nine Palms as soon as Nola June recovers from an attack of flu. Ranger Jacobs has been transferred to Joshua Tree National Monument as superintendent, replacing Jim Cole, who has joined the Army.

Nancy Loncaric, while vacationing recently in the southern part of the state, had a good visit with the McKown family. Jessie Cole, who has a secretarial position at Fort MacArthur, is making her home temporarily with the McKowns. Joyce and Phyllis Cole are finishing up their term of school at Twenty-nine Palms.

Because of inability to secure a suitable place to live at Tillamook, Oregon, the Richmond Hodges have decided to remain in Yosemite.

Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge returned to the valley December 2 after a 10-day vacation in Arizona and Southern California. They spent four days in Tucson visiting their daughter Catherine Jane who is a student at the University there. At two minutes to midnight November 30, the Kittredges had their tank filled up with gas. Unfortunately, they had 175 miles more to travel before reaching Yosemite. No doubt they will be among the first park residents to use their gas rationing tickets.

Mrs. H. S. Shilko is convalescing from a recent operation at the University of California Hospital in San Francisco. The local Red Cross sewing group expressed their good wishes for a speedy recovery with a bouquet to Mrs. Shilko who is one of their faithful members.

Nellie Mae Wilder, N.P.S. switchboard operator, and Bettyle Youd, N.P.S. secretary, had a hospital "spree" recently in Merced—Nellie Mae undergoing a tonsil operation, and Bettyle having a slight operation on her nose.

Ranger Billy Merrill was in Seattle last week in connection with possible enlistment in the Coast Guard. While in Seattle Billy's uncle with whom he was spending a few days died suddenly of a heart attack.

Travel figures for November totaled 7,427 visitors to the park — a loss of 23.7 percent as compare with November of last year.

Margaret Boyd left recently for Santa Ana, California, where she will spend several weeks with her mother before reporting at Smith College on December 29 as a WAVE.

Last week Mrs. John Wegner received a deep cut requiring a number of stitches when one of her fingers became tangled up in an electric egg beater.

When Ranger John Bingaman got up the other morning he counted five coyotes in his yard. Wolves at the door.

Shirley Butterfield has just returned from vacationing in San Rafael. Jimmy Dooley, Museum Custodian, is taking a month's leave in San Francisco.

Juniors and intermediates of the local Bible School will enjoy a pot luck dinner next Friday evening at six o'clock at the home of Reverend and Mrs. Ralph Doeschler. Following dinner, small Christmas gifts will be exchanged and a number of contest games played for which winners will be awarded prizes.

Sentinel Bouquets: Hazel Bailey Adams, a former Museum secretary, writes from Dixon, Montana. "Ethel Beatty sent me a copy of the 'Sentinel' and Lowell and I were tickled to death to get it. Our compliments to the editorial staff."

Mrs. Charley Adair, wife of the late Ranger Adair, writes from Los Angeles. "I surely enjoy the 'Sentinel.' It's the most interesting paper of its kind I have seen."

The Scholarship Benefit Bunco Party given at The Ahwahnee on November 30 was a grand success due to the careful planning on the part of Nancy Loncaric and Ruth Bartlett, committee in charge of the party. Mrs. Fred Alexander and Hilmer Oehlmann, Jr. received first and second prizes, while Bobby Gallison won the consolation prize for lowest score.

* *

(Suggestion: After reading your copy of the "Sentinel," send it to some friend or former Yosemite resident. Additional copies may be obtained by calling Miss Morris, telephone 29).

—Bab Godfrey

NEW HOSPITAL HOURS

Schedule for Yosemite Medical Service

MORNINGS—10 to 12

Mondays Wednesdays Fridays

AFTERNOONS—2 to 4

Tuesdays Thursdays Saturdays

EL DORADO DIGGINGS

"Howdy, Pardner. Name yore poison. What's that—a 'Pink Lady?' Well, maverick, cinch yore cayuse to the hitch rack and come back here and mix yore own. Did I ever tell yer about "Black Joe Rides Tonight? Well, it's like this . . ."

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Christmas, 1942, Yosemite National Park, California

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Published in Yosemite National Park

December 24, 1942

Yosemite National Park, California

Dear Reader:

A popular song keeps running through my mind as I ponder over these words of Christmas Greeting. You know the song—"I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas." Certainly I can't help but dream a little about other Christmas Seasons—we are going to miss the Yule Log Ceremony and the Bracebridge dinner. But most of all we will miss our friends and associates now with the armed forces or in defense work.

Yes, the Christmas festivities will be more simple this year but there will be no lack of the Christmas spirit. Service men, many of them far from home and likewise dreaming of a "White Christmas" will find here the peace, beauty, and spiritual revival that we associate with the Christmas Season. All of us will strive to make this Christmas a memorable one for our guests, that they may go back to Army camps, battlefronts and war factories with renewed spirits. We see in this an important assignment and we guarantee our best.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all and I know you will join with me in Christmas Greetings to our former associates and a prayer that peace may soon be restored to the world so that we may look forward to a happy reunion in Yosemite.

Dow Truider



SANTA CLAUS IS ON HIS WAY



Yes, he had a very busy time this year, what with priorities and the labor shortage. But Santa has been able to fill the orders of almost a hundred children in Yosemite. He will arrive here around eight o'clock on Thursday night, and requests all the children to be at the Camp Curry Dining Room promptly. There he will

have lovely presents for you all, and he hopes you will all join in with the merry carollers he is bringing along.

Santa hopes there will be plenty of snow so that Donner and Blitzen and the other reindeer will be here on time. See you next Thursday, kiddies.

Santa Claus

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

PRINTED and PUBLISHED
TWICE MONTHLY
IN YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK
CALIFORNIA

Articles for publication will be welcomed.
Mail your contributions to the Editor.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Ralph Anderson Dick Connett Bab Godfrey
Marshall Hall Dorothy Webster
Supervisor—Harold Ouimet
Circulation Manager—Florence Morris
Editor—Jack Greener

GREETINGS TO ALL OUR FRIENDS IN YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

While a Christmas during war times can in no way compare with the joyous festivities which accompany this season during normal years, it gives us great pleasure to wish each one of you the happiest Christmas possible under present conditions.

For the New Year, we know you all heartily share our wish—that before another Christmas the war will have been won, and the empty places at family tables and in offices will be occupied by our returned men, who are now doing their bit to win the war, instead of celebrating Christmas with us.

We who remain at home must carry on the spirit of Christmas by remembering, working, giving, and sharing in the best ways we can.

So warmest Christmas Greetings and a Bright New Year to you all.

Catharine and Frank Kittredge

WEBSTER REPORTING

Former members of our Yosemite family are being scattered far and wide these days in the service or in defense work. Here is news of a few:

Private Wendell Otter writes from Camp Warren, Wyoming, that Amos Neal has just been made a sergeant at Camp Carson, Colorado. Yosemite is well represented at Camp Carson, where a number of our alumni are in the ski troops. Lt. Frank Raffensperger writes from the Santa Ana Army Air Base that Sgt. Arnold Lund is also there, and Lt. Avery Sturm has just gone from there to Hamilton Field in Marin County. Eula Sanford is employed at the Santa Ana Air Base, too. Mamie Looze is working near Los Angeles for Douglas Aircraft. Alphonse Landry is in the U.S. Naval Training Station at Camp Bradford in Norfolk, Virginia. Dick Ditton enjoys his glorified room clerk work at the officers' club at Lemoore Army Flying School. Sherwood Spurgeon is busy commuting between Santa Rosa and Sausalito each day. He is working at Mare Island. Aux. Loey Ringquist writes that while lots of the WAACs at Des Moines are waiting for their G. I. wardrobe, they must wear their own clothes. She's cozily tucked into her ski pants and boots and claims she has the only warm feet in camp.

Christmas carol singers had their first rehearsal on Thursday and are getting in voice so as to be all set to warble sweetly in the blackness of the early morning hours on Christmas. Ed Sanders, of Curry program fame this last summer, is directing the group.

Even though the Bracebridge Dinner must be skipped this year, some of the Bracebridge singers yearn for Yosemite too much to stay away. Bill Gwinn, Harold Seville, Bill Klein, and Fred Harrington are all going to be with us for the holidays. Also it's good news that the music for night dancing at The Ahwahnee during the

holiday season will be furnished by everybody's favorites—Concepcion Caudillo and his Rhythm Dots.

The reason one particular corner of the accounting department is so quiet and subdued these days is that Marie Heningsen is vacationing way down south in San Antonio. Louise and Joern Gerds came down from Glacier for a week's vacation in San Francisco. Dorothy Webster stopped scratching her poison oak long enough to have a wonderful time last week end in San Francisco. George Goldsworthy made a quick trip to the city to give the Army a chance to look him over.

Alice Hewitson is the envy of all the women in the Valley—she's gloating over her three brand new pairs of NYLONS while the rest of us must trudge around in sleazy rayon and cotton numbers bagging and sagging on our legs.

Joe Barnes simply can't understand it. He says his tiny daughter hasn't ever been astride a horse in her whole life (all of two weeks) but she's already bow-legged.

Skating enthusiasts are making the most of the excellent ice this last week. But for certain employees who rent skates, it's a tough job to rake up the five dollar deposit, especially when the request for the money comes as a complete surprise. So while Sue was trying her best to add her pennies, nickels and dimes up to five dollars worth, and hard-hearted Marshall Hall was waiting to take it all, chivalrous John Loncaric came by and insisted Marsh shouldn't take all Sue's worldly wealth—"she won't have anything to fall back on," said John. "Oh, yes she will—plenty," was Marshall's comeback. And Virginia Duke, more or less an amateur on skates, complains that when it comes to skating the only edge she is on is her nerves.

—Dorothy Webster

CHRISTMAS DINNER AT YOSEMITE LODGE

For all Privilege Card Holders

Served from 6 to 7:30 p.m. \$1.00 plus tax

M E N U

Fruit cocktail	Chicken soup, Creole
Assorted relishes	Mixed salted nuts
Roast young tom turkey, celery dressing	
Cranberry sauce	Candied yams
Carrots and peas or	
Baked banana squash	
Chef's salad bowl	Hot dinner rolls
Choice of—Pumpkin pie, whipped cream	
Hot mince pie with brandy sauce	
Hot plum pudding with hard sauce	
Coffee Tea Milk Buttermilk	

Please make reservations in advance.



Yosemite National Park HONOR ROLL

ACORD, Fletcher
ASHWORTH, Jules
ASMUSSEN, Harold S.
ALLEN, Harold
ANDREWS, Philip
AKERS, Al
ACORD, Fletcher
BALLARD, Dorothy
BOYD, Margaret
BROWN, Otto
BREDEMAN, Nathan
BARTLETT, Don
BLOCHER, Jesse
BRODIEN, Bernard
BERGLEY, Alfred
BAILEY, Lee
BONDISHU, Lowell
BUNTER, Louis
BARNETT, Robert
BURCH, Arnold
BOWEN, Charles
BRENNAN, James
BUNNELL, Donald
BERNHAEUER, Edwin C.
BAKER, Gaylord L.
CHURCH, Nelson E.
CONRAD, William
CHURCHILL, J. Winston
CLARK, Roy
CLARK, Sam
CALDWELL, William
COLE, James
CROMER, Robert
CAHOW, William
CARPENTER, James
COURTRIGHT, Barbara
CONNELL, James
CAMERON, John
CARBONELL, Henry
CROOKS, Rader
CROSS, Stuart
DEWEY, William
DROWN, Eugent A.
DUDLEY, Annie Marie
DOLAN, Jack
DANTIBO, Charles
DANIELS, James
DITTON, Richard
EVANS, Willis A.
EWING, Herbert
ENGLISH, Kenneth

ELLIS, William, Jr.
FULLER, Carl
FARLEY, Edward
FILES, Thomas
FULMER, Malcolm
FAWCUS, Arnold
FITZGERALD, Marshall
FULTON, Ralph
GANN, James
GRENFELL, William
GRENFELL, George
GRIFFIN, Robert C.
GILLIAM, Howard
GEISDORFF, Fred
GLISCZINSKI, Theodore
GEISS, William
GAW, Richard
HELLER, Elwin
HILTON, E. M.
HOLMES, Arthur G.
HOMMEL, Elmer L.
HANSEN, John
HARWELL, Everett
HAAS, Joseph
IRWIN, William
JEAGER, Joseph
JENKINS, Bert
JONAS, William
JOHNS, Robert
JACOBS, Ross
KUHLMAN, Gordon
KINTNER, Jerome
KEELEY, John
LESSER, Edgar H.
LOGELAND, Selmer J.
LINTOTT, Robert
LINTOTT, William
LANE, Paul
LUND, Arnold
LANE, William
LALLY, Roy
LALLY, Robert
LEER, Elmer
MALLALIEU, Charles F.
McKOWN, Russell L.
MERRIAM, Lawrence C., Jr.
MILLER, Richard
MOEN, Bernard
MOE, Lester M.
MURPHY, Leslie
MURPHY, Ray

MOHN, Harry
McKELVEY, Stuart
McNAMARA, James
McNAMARA, David
MAYBERRY, Roby
METZLER, David
MIRACLE, Leland
MERRITT, Vincent
MORRIS, Vernon
NELSON, Elmer H.
NIESTRATH, Eva
NEILSON, William E.
NELSON, Max
NEAL, Amos
OTTO, Dan
OTTER, Wendell
PARKER, Harry C.
PRUDHOMME, Robert
PRICE, Oscar
PIERSON, Fred
PHILP, Everett
PAISLEY, Hugh
PATTERSON, Jack
PETERSEN, George
PUTMAN, Jack
REINOLD, Owen
LANDRY, Alphonse
REYNOLDS, Harry
REHKER, Erwin
RINGQUIST, Lios
RING, Jack
REBER, Carl
RAFFENSPERGER, Frank
SMITH, Carleton E.
SWEENEY, Robert
STURM, Dr. Avery E.
SLAUGHTER, Floren
SHARPE, Fred
SMITH, Lewis
SULLIVAN, Wilfred, Jr.
STOETZEL, Gene
TORGERSON, Helmar
TORNEY, Kirk
TACCHINO, Sy
TARNUTZER, Ben
TRUBSCHENCK, Lorin
VACCA, Jack
VAN HOUSEN, Jack, Jr.
WALL, Hans
WIPF, Ed
WOOD, Bennie

This Honor Roll was compiled from all information available. Please notify the Editor of any omissions.



Luggi Foeger, Ski School Director

BADGER PASS OPENING

The Badger Pass Ski House will open Wednesday December 23.

Mr. Nyle Smith will be the resident manager in charge, while Mrs. Smith will operate the cafeteria. The Smiths formerly managed their own ski resort at Lake George in the Eastern Sierra.

Cafeteria service will be very much simplified. The menu will consist of soups, and hot drinks. **DON'T FORGET TO ORDER YOUR BOX LUNCHES** at The Ahwahnee or Yosemite Lodge at least one hour before they are needed.

The Rental and Sales service will be very much as usual. Jules Fritsch will oversee the repair shop and will also assist with giving tests and conducting tours.

Luggi is back from a summer in the south and will of course direct the Ski School again. At this writing his staff has not yet been definitely selected. He plans to have three teachers.

Helen Henderson from Los Angeles came in Wednesday to act as a combined ski teacher and ski hostess. We think she will be a busy girl this winter.

Syd Ledson and his crew have the Upski ready for operation on the 23d if we get snow. The plan at present is to operate only one track on the Upski. However, both tracks are ready to use if needed.

The rope tows will probably not be used at all but the Badger Pass tow is ready to use in case it is needed. The Tempo tow has not been set up and will not operate this season.

—Charles N. Proctor, Director of Winter Sports

HOCKEY PLAYERS GET IN FORM

Last Tuesday night the surface of the ice rink was almost obscured by a number of blurred objects. After adjusting the old bi-focals the blurred objects turned out to be half a dozen embryo hockey players. Heading the list were Harold Ouimet and Charley Proctor at defense with Ray Pellissier and Harry Hewitson on the forward line. The two unknown players seemed to be playing against all four and the scoreless game ended about 9:30 due to extreme exhaustion.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

After spending Christmas in Oakland, Dorothy Ballard will report at Daytona Beach, Florida for enlistment in the WAACs on December 31.

Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge headed the list of winter sports accidents by slipping on the ice rink December 5. While no bones were broken, a misplaced sacroiliac and strained tendons have kept Mrs. Kittredge in the hospital since the accident. Her sister, Miss Mabel Mears, returned to Yosemite from a visit in Southern California last week. Catherine Jane is expected home for the holidays.

As in past years, the Yosemite National Park Bible School will hold its annual white gift service and program at the Old Village Chapel on Sunday, December 20, at 7:15 p.m. The program is under the direction of Mrs. Frank Doescher, Superintendent of the Bible School.

Miss Colitha Nichol森, upper grade teacher, will leave for Oxnard, California, to spend the holidays with her mother and sister. Gayle Tarnutzer will spend the Christmas holidays with her folks at Oakdale.

Thomas R. Hanna, son-in-law of the late John Muir, was a recent visitor in the Valley. Mr. Hanna has presented the Yosemite Museum with four old Valley photos and the writing desk on which John Muir did most of his writing.

HERE AND THERE

Word from Art Holmes at Camp Hale, Colorado, that "there are more members of Yosemite's active and large alumni association, Camp Hale Chapter, than just Sam, Bart and I." Art suggested adding Sergeant Jack Patterson, Lt. Johnny Hansen, Dave Brower, Joe Jaeger, and blister rust checker Bill Caldwell. Due to join the outfit at Camp Hale eventually are Otto Brown and Jim Cole from Camp Wolters, Texas. Otto will enter the officers' training school at Fort Benning, Georgia for a three month period starting soon. Harry During leaves Yosemite December 22 and will report for officer's training at Monterey on December 31. Harry Parker has just arrived at Camp Carson, Colorado, headed for the Mountain Division. Ben Tarnutzer is in officers' training school in Florida. Harry Mohn has been advanced to Staff Sergeant at his camp "somewhere in Canada."

Air Cadet Bill Dewey is training at Sequoia Field at Visalia, while brothers Madison and Bryce are at the Chadwick Seaside School at Rolling Hills, California.

The December 1942 Pacific Coast Review mentions among recent awards in a nationwide welding study program sponsored by the James F. Lincoln Arc Welding Foundation of Cleveland: "\$1,500 to Eldridge T. Spencer of San Francisco for development of an adjustable office chair with framework of welded steel pipe."

We are glad to announce that the USO request for a Home Christmas in Yosemite has been fully met. A number of residents have responded generously, and many Army service men from Merced can be sure of a very, very Happy Christmas.

Marian Quartarolo writes that "Jimmy" and Bud Waters are now living in Lafayette, and that Bud has been advanced to a better position with McKesson & Robbins, that Midge Preston is going to work at the Vega plant, that Bill Struble is at Fontana, that Rader Crooks' family believe him to be in Africa, ditto Ralph Fulton.