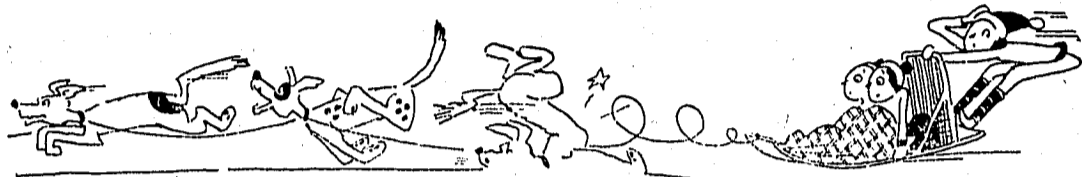


Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, January 8, 1944



WAS SANTA CLAUS GOOD TO YOU?

Recovering from a transfusion administered by Louis Guy at the "open house" the previous evening, the Editor reminded me to get busy on the Joe McFluke column.

"Find out what some of the inhabitants received for Christmas."

At the Grill I entered expectantly. With the publicity given this unit lately, I should fare very well.

With a cheery "Merry Christmas" Jack came forward bearing a beautifully wrapped package.

"All for you," he gushed. "There's the best doggone Tom & Jerry batter in the Valley. All you have to do is add some brandy and rum."

"Thanks for the sour apples," I sneered and departed posthaste to interview the more fortunate ones.

A fast trip to the rink found quite a few people enjoying the early morning skating. One local was admiring a new pair of figure skates, punctuating each admiring glance with a sip of *cough mixture*. Returning the bottle to his hip, he executed a few symmetrical curves, only to be suddenly deposited on one of his symmetrical curves. Scrambling to his feet he tried furiously to stanch the flow of liquid. "I hope it's blood" he mournfully cried.

Returning by Gabe's house I saw her busily sweeping out a pile of hay.

"Still unpacking your Christmas presents, Gabe?" I asked.

"Oh no," she answered. "Santa brought me a horse but he got away."

That interview was short and sweet so I continued up the road where I joined Miles Cooper in a spot of tea.

"Oh boy! What a Christmas! About 5 a.m. Billy was up with a half dozen horns blasting out my eardrums. I made the Firehouse in one minute flat. 'Wheresafire, wheresafire' I shouted. No one answered except the Carolers who were singing 'Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen.' So I went back to bed again."

"Well," I said, "at least Billy got a rise out of you."

Half-way up the block I met Paul de Pfyffer wearing a new sweater and a mournful look.

"Why so sad, Paul? Wasn't Santa very good to you this year?"

"Oh yes. Very good. He brought me a dandy bow and arrow set. Daddy and a few of the neighbors are very good with it. But I don't like standing on the lawn all day with an apple on my head. Yet Daddy insists, explaining that William Tell did that for his father in Switzerland in the medieval days. Who's this fellow William Tell?"

"Really Paul, I don't know. Why not ask Mother?"

"Oh, she's too busy with Hilda's jig-saw puzzle. Good-bye! Come around and shoot an arrow one of these days."

An important assignment up on "Rocky
(continued on page 3)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

"Little Miss 'Flu Bug," has slighted very few families in the Park Service residential district. Ethel and Ed Beatty were both afflicted on Christmas Day. Frank Brockman was the next victim, and Ed was just well enough to hobble over to the Museum to take over, while Frank had his turn. On New Year's Day, Kenneth Pennebaker had his fling with "Miss 'Flu Bug." He swears that it was not too much celebrating New Year's Eve. When Jenny Jacobsen and Bab Godfrey did not appear at the office on Monday, several raised their eyebrows with the comment that "it takes some people three days to get over New Year's," but they too gave the 'Flu bug full credit for keeping them at home.

From Covina, where the Ralph Andersons are spending their vacation, Ralph wrote that Barbara Jean and Millie were both down with the 'flu.

Also on the indisposed list are Margaret Merrill, who is recovering from illness under the care of Billy's mother who came from Sonora to take care of her, and Christie Ernst, who was operated on for an emergency appendectomy at the Mercy Hospital in Merced last Monday. John Wegner is nursing an injured foot which he hurt last Sunday when his skis encountered a bush at the end of the Chinquapin Run where there was little snow.

Former valley residents, the Richmond Hodges from Fresno and the Roy Hendersons from Lodi, were in the park over the New Year's weekend. Richmond Jr. was a guest of Stewart Cramer over the holidays.

The tall, dark, handsome man who is seen around the Park Service Administration

Building is Mr. Robert C. McCarthy, Chief of the Park Operators Division, Region 4, with headquarters in San Francisco. For the last five years Mr. McCarthy has made annual visits to the park.

Francis Wosky is home after a several weeks' visit with her sister in Hollywood.

Maurice Thede, Forester from the Regional NPS office in San Francisco, is in the valley for the next ten days and is staying at the Ranger's Club.

Five tons of salvaged tin cans collected in the park were hauled away recently by the Mariposa Salvage Committee. Mr. John Kingman, Chairman of the Salvage Committee, recently told Superintendent Kittredge that the tin cans from Yosemite far surpassed all others he received insofar as appearance and condition were concerned.

Nellie-Mae Wilder, NPS telephone operator, is back from a three-weeks' vacation in Los Angeles where she reports she had a perfect time.

* * *

BONDS FOR VICTORY!

God bless our brave and fighting men
Wherever they may be

With health and strength and courage strong
To win the victory.

God bless our brave and fighting men
And on the home front here—
Let's pledge ourselves to sacrifice
And buy more bonds this year.

—B.G.

IN MEMORIAM

Deepest sympathy to the family of Roy Jobe who passed away December 31, at the General Hospital in Stockton after a lingering illness. For 15 years Roy was an employee of the Company and resident of the valley. He will long be remembered for his cheerful disposition, which he courageously maintained in spite of illness over a long period. Maudie Charron and Dolly Murphy, sisters of Mr. Jobe, attended the funeral at Grass Valley on Monday, January 3.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



An interesting letter comes from Al Akers from England. Al is stationed at one of the many air bases, and has lately been assigned a tent "all to himself."

"Of course, I have a small coal stove to keep me warm," says Al. "And am I the most popular guy around camp! One of the local villagers presented me with a Rhode Island Red. At first I thought it was a rooster, but lately she has been laying six eggs a week. And if you don't think *that* isn't something here.

"And besides the chicken, I have a pup, a kitten, and a raven (crow to us) who all manage to be around at chow time.

"We are stationed on a game refuge, and even now everyone seems to have a pet rabbit, excepting me. Too many stew pots around, I guess."

Al sends best regards to all his friends in the valley.

* * *

WAS SANTA CLAUS GOOD TO YOU?

Row" took me past the Moreys who were literally snowed under with presents, most important of which was a set of uppers.

I had to give a few moments to Harold Ouimet who had complained of the lack of publicity given him in the recent issues of The Sentinel.

Weaving through the brush and rocks I was suddenly confronted by Richie. With a yell, he blasted me with his sawed-off shotgun, after which I was dived-bombed all the way to the Office by Commando Stewart Cramer.

Still without any story from Harold Ouimet (we may get to it later) I breathlessly checked in to the Editor's office, glad that Christmas came but once a year.



A novel method of sending Christmas Greetings was inaugurated this year by Jerry Treanor of our Beauty Shoppe. A friend had brought her four Trenton homing pigeons, the property of Don Brewster and Jess Nicola of the San Fernando Pigeon Club.

Messages were affixed to the birds and they were released at 10:40 Tuesday morning at the upper end of the Wawona Tunnel.

Encountering a storm near the Ridge Route they flew through snow and rain, arriving at their destination seven hours after leaving Yosemite. The distance covered was approximately 250 miles.

(The Art Dept. got slightly mixed up when looking through the morgue for a cut of a pigeon. The best they could find was one of a quail).



ATTENTION! AUTO OWNERS

Mr. Loomis, of the California State Auto Association will be in Yosemite January 11 to take care of State automobile license renewals. He will be at the Government Administration Building.

* * *

In the interest of better fire protection and also to gather information on instances where special hazards or conditions may exist an inspection will be made of all buildings on park lands, including residences, in the near future.

In order to get the maximum benefit from this survey it will be appreciated if everyone will make a note of special situations on or in their premises, or questions of concern, and bring them up for discussion when the inspectors call.



MEET THE NAVY

The officers and men of the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital take this opportunity to thank the people of Yosemite Valley for their interest in, and generosity to the convalescing sailors and marines. The many personal gifts, the excellent entertainment, and the carols by the Singers were especially appreciated.

The first Christmas in beautiful Yosemite was a most happy one for all hands, due primarily to the energetic interest of Captain Hayden and the marvelous cooperation given by the good people of the village. We also are grateful to the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. for allowing Miss Sarver to supervise the decorations, with the able assistance of Mrs. Knowles, to Ansel Adams for arranging the Christmas Eve Party and to the local chapter of the American Red Cross.

OUR FIRST SKI PARTY.

On Wednesday, December 29, Lt. Engelsen and twenty-two brave men left the U.S.N.C. H. at 1030 in a Company bus, bound for the snowy slopes of Badger Pass. The belle of the party was none other than Lt. (jg) Caldbeck of the Nurse Corps. The party arrived at Badger at 1130, and then every man was for himself. Seaman Tinsley proved the most apt of the novices (which included the whole group). He went down the most difficult slopes, and after luncheon was seen instructing two girls who were struggling to climb an incline.

Box lunches were served at 1300, and at 1400 the men again struggled forth to clutter up the mountain sides. By this time everyone felt that he was an expert and began looking for higher altitudes to conquer. Miss Caldbeck introduced a new method of descending, unknown even to the best Bavarian and Norwegian veterans. She held one ski pole behind her as a rudder, and when

this failed her, she was forced to resort to a certain part of her anatomy for further assistance in balance.

Joe Turner, CM3c, was the first casualty of the season; he fell and broke his leg when he ran over another person's skis.

The party left for the hospital at 1600, and returned full of enthusiasm. Thursday's snowfall encouraged others to try the new sport, and as this is being written another party is about to set out.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES.

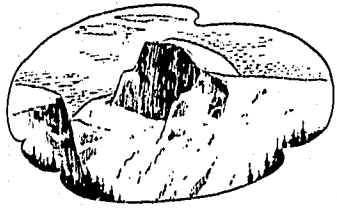
When the Navy boys and our handsome Marines gathered in the dining hall for the Christmas Eve party, they never expected anything like what took place. First of all, the gifts presented to the men were appropriate and well-chosen, and the special gifts for the men who have seen overseas duty, collected and donated through the efforts of the San Francisco Examiner, were entirely unexpected and most welcome.

Santa (Dewgaw) Claus, although not quite as rounded as we expected, did a splendid job, and his inimitable and jolly humor was enjoyed by all. Our funny-bones worked overtime because of the antics of Santa Dewgaw and his able assistants, Charles A. Daffron, J. W. Harrel, F. W. Harrill, and Arthur A. Bever.

When the Shore Patrol walked up to the stage to "pull in" an unsuspecting patient who asked Santa for (and got) loaded dice, marked cards, and a knife, the rafters almost came down.

The accordion renditions by Mrs. Stevens were very much enjoyed, and when she played "Pistol Packing Mama" we all joined in. Jovial magician-comedian Wagar almost had us in the aisles when he cut that Marine's tie, and his constant flow of patter kept us in a receptive mood.

Let us not forget that had it not been for Captain and Mrs. Hayden, who worked so dilligently to collect the gifts, and the generous people who contributed them, the party would have been much different. To them and to all the folks who worked so tirelessly to make the party the festive success that it was, a hearty vote of thanks from all hands.



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, January 22, 1944

HOLD THAT TIGER—or WHAT MAKES A WILDCAT WILD

The recent caterwauling of a cougar—or something—from the talus (tail less) slopes in the vicinity of the Naval Hospital (nee Ahwahnee) has brought to light the fact that the Yosemite cougar—or whatever it was—can multiply faster than that old maestro the rabbit.

On the evening of said disturbance, Ranger John Bingaman was present at the gate to the Naval Hospital grounds. He was told that "two pairs of eyes" had been seen in the shadows of the live oak trees. The next day several museum visitors reported that they had talked to someone who knew someone who had seen the reflection from "three pairs of eyes."

By dinner time that evening interest in this occurrence had developed to the point where "four sets of eyes" had been seen as reported by several guests at Yosemite Lodge who had this on good authority from someone who knew someone who knew someone who had talked to someone who had made the observation. But we were still not ready for the \$64 question!

Several hours later at a bridge party it developed that someone had talked to someone who had talked to someone who had seen "seven pairs of eyes"—an increase of 175% in less than 24 hours. Move over guinea pig and rabbit and make room for our noisy friend of the talus slope!

As an aftermath of this affair, one of the local residents with more than a casual interest in the phenomenon asked to be notified when and if the disturbance was resumed. Several evenings later the phone rang. He answered and hurriedly left the house without explanation.

Returning several hours later he was questioned by his wife as to the purpose of

his exodus. He answered in all innocence: "I was out looking for a cougar at The Ahwahnee!" This was met with a frigid stare. "A likely story" was the reply, "but SO original that it deserves to get by!"

BADGER PASSES

The four feet of snow which was left on the Badger Pass slopes by the storm several weeks ago is melting fast—so much so that the Badger crew and Badger skiers are daily praying for snow and more snow.

Cy Wright is managing Badger Pass as if he were an old hand at it, although this is his first year there. He is learning the business inside and out, even to fitting skis and advising skiers as to which wax goes with which type of snow. (He is recommending sandpaper this week, for the runs are really icy).

Ellen Hall, who was helping Cy at Badger, has taken a leave to rush East for a visit with her husband, Marshall, stationed at the Naval Training Station at Norfolk, Va.

Doubling as ski instructor and ski fitter, Johnny Hansen occasionally gets out for a run, giving us all a treat to watch his skiing G.I. style.

It is a pleasure to see how the Navy boys take to skiing. Many are becoming true ski enthusiasts, faithfully practicing their turns, despite the little instruction they have had.

Buck Evans has, as usual, moved into his winter home at the Badger Pass Ranger Station, and is very capably carrying out his duties and learning the technique of slalom.

Soup, coffee, chocolate, and soft drinks are served to the thirsty skiers by Charles and Daisy Worth, recently arrived from Maine to be the caretakers at the Badger Pass Ski Lodge.

—J. A.

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N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

District Ranger Jerry Mernin has been notified to report to the Mariposa Draft Board on January 20, thence to Fresno for induction. If inducted Jerry will return to Yosemite about the 22nd for three weeks' furlough. Several other members of the NPS personnel have been notified that the Draft Board is going to reclassify them so other personnel changes are anticipated in the near future.

Word has been received from Superintendent Frank Kittredge that he was to leave Chicago on the 15th, spend the next day in Memphis, Tenn. visiting friends, and then would return to Yosemite via Tucson and Los Angeles, where he will spend a few days' annual leave. He is expected to arrive in Yosemite about January 25th.

John Wegner will make a short trip to Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Park within the next few days to look over his new duties there as Chief Ranger. He will return to Yosemite for a week or two before moving permanently to Sequoia-Kings Canyon.

A letter from Ruth Bartlett, Inglenook, California, states that the walls are up for their new home, and that in spite of labor shortage and building materials they have hopes of having their house completed some day. Don is now a pilot of a P-B Y 5a—a Navy flying boat. He had the honor of being chosen from among 45 Army flyers from all the states to study celestial navigation, and is in the new branch of the service known as 1st Arctic Search and Rescue Sq. located in Greenland. He spends his leisure time skiing in powder snow, which a wind or gale can blow away with little trouble. Bill Birche-

nall is at the same station in the quartermaster corps, and they see each other often.

After spending a week in the same room at the Peralta Hospital in Oakland, Johnnie Charron and Gordie Lobdell are back in the valley again.

Herb Ewing is expected home soon on furlough. Herb has been suffering from sinus trouble ever since he reached England, and will probably be sent to some Army base in this country.

Word has been received that Annie Marie Dudley, formerly NPS file clerk, was married to Dan Shaw, commercial artist of Washington, D.C. Annie Marie is an Ensign in the WAVES now stationed in Washington, D.C. and met Shaw while on the train from New York.

—B.G.

FROM HERE AND THERE

At an informal church wedding in San Jose on New Year's Eve, Fred Geisdorff and Mrs. Rose Smith were married. Mrs. Smith is the widow of Jim Smith, a YTS bus driver for many summers.

Dorothy and Louis Guy moved to Long Beach last week.

WANTED—Children's or misses figure skates in size 1. FOR SALE—Child's figure skates, (white) size 12.—Alice Hewitson.

Kathryn Donahue, now with the U.S. Employment Service in San Francisco, spent the Christmas holidays with the Olivers in Glendale. Mamie Looze and the Plumb family were likewise guests of the Olivers.

Pearl and Paul Rinehart have bought a new home in Burbank. Paul is employed at Lockheed Plant One.

Lt. Frank Raffensperger recently made a flying trip to Los Angeles from his base in Texas.

The Camp Curry Dance scheduled for this Saturday evening, January 22nd, is cancelled due to the dance at the Naval Convalescent Hospital. All the local women are cordially invited to attend.

Pstttt fellas! Let's have a Stag Party!

News From All Angles Written by Wright

Room 205 was a bit of a madhouse last Tuesday night. Seems Ellen Hall's dream to go back to Norfolk, Va. to see Marshall had at last become a reality, thanks to Florence Morris going to bat for her and getting her a reservation in a day and a half which is almost unheard of in times like these. All of Ellen's gang were seeing to it that she got packed and on her way for she was too excited to even think. She even dreamed about packing all night . . . tossing and turning and mumbling "roll it up, put it in my suitcase—roll it up, put it in my suitcase." She looked pretty snappy Wednesday morning when she left on the 8 o'clock bus and left no doubt about how happy she was about the whole thing. She is due to arrive Tuesday and what a grand reunion that will be. Marshall thinks he may be sent overseas before very long but of course nothing is known for sure.

Hazel Wall had some grand news last week in the way of a telegram from Hans, who has been at Camp Sill, Okla. for some time, telling her he is now back at Camp Cook. "Right here in California" she excitedly told us. She took off for Camp Cook Thursday night to spend a few days with him, to be back sometime the end of this week.

Oh Happy Days! Tex Niles is to be back with us again, bantering back and forth with everyone as they wander through the Cafeteria Line. She's certainly going to get a rousing welcome for we've all missed her and hoped she'd come back.

Hobby looks like a million after a grand ten days vacation with her family in San Jose. First Christmas in eight that she has spent with them and they gathered from all around the country to welcome her.

Ice skating has been really grand lately. Sonja Henie is in for a close rival in one Lois Nordlinger. Lois' enthusiasm for skating is the envy of all of us. Where she gets all the energy to go over right after work every day and stay 'til almost time for the rink to close is beyond us. But she's doing right well by herself and we've got to do some tall stepping to keep up with her.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Oehlmann, Mr. Ouimet and Mr. Knowles took off on a cross-country ski jaunt. Mr. Ouimet admits that

Mr. Oehlmann was the only one who had the vaguest idea where they were going but it was beautiful country. Up the Upski, up by degrees to the top of Tempo Dome, then down the other side through gorgeous timber . . . and there, the difficulty. Seems that at times on the way down the ski run was blocked by a lovely circle of tall timber and it was imperative to stop. "That stopping business, Mr. Ouimet told us, was where I had trouble." But they made it all right, had the time of their lives, and chose a beautiful day for it.

Young Hilmer Oehlmann, Doug Murray, Bill Segal and a number of others piled into a car and took off from Palo Alto at 3 a.m. Saturday morning to come up here for some skiing. Aside from arriving in Merced to be greeted by a pea soup fog, discovering after they had been driving along for a while that they were on the wrong side of the divided highway, they got up here in short order, had themselves one grand time skiing all day Saturday and Sunday and until late afternoon Monday. Hilmer didn't look like the fact that he had missed a day of school bothered him a bit, and the skiing was so perfect . . . 32 inches up there still—which made it pretty nice.

You notice Jane Archer isn't wearing that dejected look any longer—she's all smiles and enthusiasm now because she's at last working up at her beloved Badger Pass, working hard too, by the way, even fitted 4 pairs of skis by herself the other day.

Cy Wright got up courage a number of days ago to don skis for the first time and give them a try. Did right well too and if only he weren't so busy up there might become one of the experts.

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder, Mrs. McKinney, Bill Worthington, Ed and Virginia Janss and Bill and Anne Janss came in for a four-day stay last week and it seemed like old times to have them up here. Got in some grand skiing, Virginia taking ski lessons with us so as to uphold the tradition of the Janss family, the Tresidders and the others deciding to ski the Inspiration Point Run only to find when they got halfway down that the

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

A LETTER FROM BERT HARWELL

Bert Harwell has written his appreciation for the Sentinels, and added, "The news of friends and places there is like a letter from home." Sorry we cannot give you all of his letter, but here are the highlights:

... "By train, spite of traffic, and shortage of red-caps, I visited 25 states, the District of Columbia and Canada to give 82 lectures to 43,570 plus a lot of luncheons, dinners, etc. And plus five radio interviews in New York, St. Louis, and Souix City. Several of the programs were at Army Camps. I left Berkeley October 7 and got back December 23 so you can be sure I was busy all the time.

"I had two programs to offer based on the movies I have been able to take the last two years. One was 'Wings Over the Desert' featuring Joshua Tree National Monument and Grand Canyon; the other was 'From Sea to High Sierra' which naturally was more than half Yosemite. This latter was used for 90% of the lectures.

"Cleveland, St. Louis, Indianapolis and Omaha put me on in their municipal auditoriums . . . Topeka was able to get 2000 kids to pay a nickel apiece to hear me on a Saturday. Kansas City packed in 1000 and so it went . . .

"In New York for ten days of course I had good visits with Ruberta and her husband, Dr. John C. Weaver, who is now working with the State Department on Post War Planning. Ruberta keeps busy as a Story Teller in the New York Public Libraries. I saw them later in Madison where they are vacationing.

"In Chicago I had a good visit with the Park Service gang including the Director, Dr. Carl Russell, Cliff Presnall and Steve Tripp.

"In Minneapolis I stayed four days with Carl and Helen Sharsmith . . . In Denver I had good visits with Lowell and Hazel Adams but missed Jim Cole . . .

"At Topeka I had the rare good fortune to see my son Everett. I had seen him get his Wings in the Army Air Force at Marfa, Texas, June 22, and now I was privileged to carry his parachute to the plane that was to start him on his journey to England on November 16. He looked mighty good to me as 2nd Lieut. and Co-Pilot of a 10-man Bomber crew. A number of letters have come from him. Up to Christmas he seemed not to have

had a bombing mission.

"So whether Yosemite needed the selling across the country or not, I sure told a lot of people about it. And the best thing about the deal was how glad they were to listen.

"The result to me is that I will just have to come back again in the spring and summer and fall to get new sequences to add to my growing story. So tell the water ouzels to build nests in exposed places this time, so I can get movies in color.

"And a Happy New Year to all of you.

Ever Sincerely,
Bert Harwell."

Local Children Put on Show for Sailors

At the suggestion of Lt. Dewgaw, who is a talented master of ceremonies, the local children repeated the performance of their Christmas play for the Naval Hospital last Friday night. As Dewgaw said: "It is always Christmas with us, isn't it, fellows?" and the play proved to be as big a success at the hospital as it was at the schoolhouse before Christmas.

Some of the elves had the same difficulty keeping their slippers on, and Jimmy O' Reilly's ad libbing and original gestures brought many laughs. The teachers Mrs. Wilder and Miss Zaepfel were highly commended for the success of the undertaking.

Mr. Ouimet interviewing new employee:

"Why did you leave your last job?"

"Illness."

"What sort of illness?"

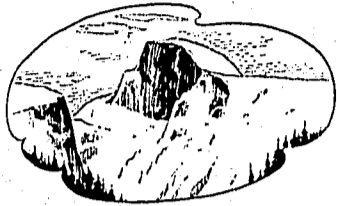
"My boss said he got sick of me."

NEWS FROM ALL ANGLES

snow was so deep that they weren't sure they were on the right track, so had to find their way back up to Badger Pass, making it early in the evening and having to phone down to the Valley to have someone pick them up.

All of us miss Bea Doyle so much and hope she will be up soon. Mrs. Tresidder said that when Dr. Tresidder left his Stanford office he didn't dare look at Bea—she looked so wistful. Of course, it being the middle of the week it would have been hard for her to get away but we do so hope she can make it soon.

—Sue Wright



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, February 5, 1944

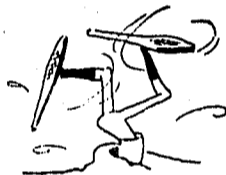
AN OPEN LETTER TO OUR READERS

I am sure, Mr. Editor, that everyone pretty well agrees that the Yosemite Sentinel has become an integral part of the community life of Yosemite Valley. For many former residents, particularly boys in the Armed Forces, the Sentinel has been the only source of information on activities of their Valley friends.

The Sentinel was started as a community enterprise and whatever success it may have achieved has been the result of the cooperation of the people of the community. Like so many community enterprises there are times when we depend too much upon a few to carry the load. Right now happens to be one of those times. It required but little observation, Mr. Editor, to see that a very small group are performing the lion's share of the work in keeping the Sentinel going. I know that you have contributed much of your leisure time and there is no doubt that some of your favorite sports have suffered. Fishing for example. Certainly you enjoy your work with the Sentinel but wouldn't it be easier for you and much more fun if everyone made some contribution? You would be deluged with news items, articles, stories, and "what have you." Then you wouldn't have to spend so much of your time in scouting for news and urging people to contribute. You have done a fine job but with all this material to work with you could unquestionably make it an even better Sentinel.

Here is a suggestion to everyone of you who read the Sentinel—and this would include all former residents of the Valley. Whenever you hear or see anything that you think might interest anyone besides yourself, write a note to the Editor. You don't have to be a fancy writer. All he wants is

news and not a Dickens' masterpiece. If the Sentinel is to appear regularly or at all I realize, Mr. Editor, it is going to be up to me and other readers of the Sentinel to support it by our contributions. In every other organized community activity in the past Yosemite people have always come through and I know, Mr. Editor, the same thing will be true now.



ANNUAL SNOW SURVEYS

The first of the annual snow surveys undertaken by the National Park Service in cooperation with the State irrigation authorities have just been made or are now under way.

On January 29, Odin Johnson, Bill Brockman and Benny Beatty left to make the Ostrander Lake and Peregoy Meadows survey.

On February 2, Frank Givens and Frank Brockman took the Gin Flat snow measurements. The same day Ralph Anderson, Sterling Cramer and Douglas Whitesides left for Snow Flat to take the depth of snowfall there. The snow survey parties spend the night in cabins that are well stocked with food during the fall.

With the snow measurements obtained State irrigation authorities are able to estimate how long the supply of water will be flowing from the snow banks to the farmers' fields. Snow that falls prior to February 1 gets a much harder pack and melts much slower than snow falling after that date.

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WORDS BY SUE—AND I DO MEAN YOU

The whole Valley has settled down again with a sigh of relief and heartfelt thankfulness that 'Red' Crandall is back home again and feeling so much better. He was a pretty sick man when they rushed him up to the Stanford Lane Hospital in San Francisco. Our sympathy surely went out to Floris too and it's no wonder she's so happy now that he's home again.

Quite a group of old timers came in last week—first Mrs. Tresidder, Della Hoss and Peter and Bea Doyle, Then, a few days later, Oliene Mintzer and Mrs. Lucy Butler. The weather gave them a royal welcome with good powder snow for skiing and they can be found up and around Badger most of the time. Peter spent his time having fun with Jimmy Ouimet.

Mrs. Tresidder left last Sunday for Los Angeles where she christened a ship named after her father, David A. Curry, at the California Shipyards at Wilmington. Nothing can keep her away from her skiing for long though and she is now back in the Valley.

Della Hoss and Peter left Sunday. As I was going to San Francisco too, I had an opportunity to visit with her and also to see Mr. Hoss when he met her at the Santa Fe. It was good to see him too—looks the same as ever and the whole family is surely missed here in the Valley.

Bea Doyle surprised us all by arriving in the Valley Monday afternoon. She had a full week, skiing every and all day up at Badger—skied up to Tempo Dome with a group taking moving pictures—gave the sailors and marines a break by teaching them the "Doyle" method of skiing—then when she got home in the evening we kept her busy—shows, Curry dance, dinner every night at

the Lodge and usually with eight or ten of us, cocktails at Alice Hewitson's. Champagne at Hazel Wall's, bull sessions by the hour with all of us at the Dorms—oh! it was fun having her here and we hated to see her go.

Grand seeing Mr. and Mrs. John Bakewell from San Francisco thoroughly enjoying the perfect snow on No. 2 Run and the old Badger Pass Run again. They are here with us every winter and it was good to see them back this year.

Pat and Avery Sturm, Ginnie Ann and Mary Lou were surprise visitors in the Valley last week and were we glad to see them! Dr. (Capt.) Sturm was at Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho for awhile, while Pat and the children lived nearby. Then he was transferred to Tactics School at Orlando, Florida, his family remaining in Boise. They left the Valley Saturday afternoon—Pat and Avery having spent the Friday night with the Kittredges while the children stayed at the Van Housens. Saturday night was spent with Mildred Taylor in Mariposa so they got to see everyone before going on to Oakland for a short visit. Then on to the good old salt flats of Wendover Field, Utah. Pat, Ginnie Anne and Mary Lou will live in Salt Lake City and see him on weekends.

Gabe and George Goldsworthy, Dick Connett and Midge Pittman spent the weekend with Mildred Taylor in Mariposa. They wandered around all day long Sunday in the rain on Gabe's ranch at Mt. Bullion and had a wonderful time.

Olga Shomberg had four days of grand fun in Pasadena doing the town with all her old gang, arriving back in the Valley breathless but happy Sunday afternoon.

Ellen Hall's gang received a letter from her last week—said she had fun and excitement on her trip back and that it seemed like heaven to be with Marshall again. He looks fine and they are having a wonderful time.

Marie Henningson is back from a two week's visit with Lillian Monroe (formerly Lillian Maloney) in Los Angeles. She saw a number of old Yosemite cronies while in town including Sylvia Jarvis, Eileen and Harry Dirting, Tillie Sample and Ruth Van Kirk.

Last weekend Mr. Knowles went down to Merced to collect Sally and her gang which

included Mary Anna Packard, Dede Lewis, Peter Packard, Garth Marston, Catherine Greenlow, and Carol Kales, bringing them up for a weekend of shushing the slopes at Badger Pass. Lenore Oehlmann was to have come up at the same time but the Delta Gammas at "California" went into quarantine Friday night when one of the girls came down with a light case of Scarlet Fever—so no skiing for Lenore that weekend. Tough luck. But rumor has it that she will be up this next weekend, and maybe Sally too.

Betty Cookson and Kenny Crouse, Ph.M 3/c, Corpsman at the U.S.N.C.H., Yosemite, were married at Reno a week ago Saturday, January 22. We wish them all kinds of best wishes.

Hazel Wall is back after ten days with husband Hans at Camp Cook, near Santa Maria. Wish he would get up to the Valley so we could all get to see him.

May Gordon surprised us all by showing up at the office the other day all smiles and looking fine. We had thought she was still ill and out of the Valley, but have never seen her looking better. Gladys, though, is now taking up the art of walking with a pair of crutches—result of a twisted knee while skiing at Badger last Sunday. Hope it's on the mend now, Gladys!

It was fun seeing Mary Frances Gurney back in Yosemite last weekend for a bit of skiing. She is living with her family in Sonora for awhile so will be able to come up again in a week or two.

—Sue Wright

FROM HERE AND THERE

The Village Emporium has taken on an air of distinction after the spring cleaning by the gang. With the oiling of the floor and the rearrangement of display counters, the atmosphere is that of a city department store, but minus the confusion. Mr. Seeger expects the floorwalker to arrive next week.

Miles Cooper has requested a space on the Honor Roll (the middle one). There is a possibility of his induction in the near future.

Jimmy Hamer, genial Lodge porter, is about to take the big leap. Details are lacking but next issue will contain the dope. (No—not Jimmy).

And what's this we here about Jerry M?

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Sue Johnson thought she was keeping the matter a deep and dark mystery. Nevertheless, her friends surprised her recently with a bountiful shower of wee dainty things at the home of Mrs. Bill Ellis. Guess everybody knows now that the stork is expected to fly over Arch Rock Entrance Station one of these days.

Chief Clerk Kenneth Pennebaker who has been with the Yosemite Park Service for the past thirteen years, has accepted a position as office manager with Holt Brothers, Stockton, California, distributors of Caterpillar tractors and other equipment, and will leave the first of the week. On Thursday evening a farewell dinner party was given for them at Yosemite Lodge, and was attended by fifty people. A parting gift from their Yosemite friends was presented after the dinner by Superintendent Kittredge with regrets that they were leaving the park. The Pennebakers are planning to live near their ranch at Manteca.

Ethel Beatty is convalescing from an operation at St. Agnes Hospital in Fresno. Ed, with the assistance of his mother, Benny and Myrna is pinch-hitting in various domestic routines.

Seventy-five friends attended a farewell square dance for Frank and Vi Givens at the Schoolhouse last Saturday evening. Very shortly Frank will leave for Joshua Tree National Monument where he has been appointed Acting Custodian. Following the dance a fine assortment of cakes and sandwiches were served cafeteria style with delicious coffee made by Bill Ellis. An Ansel Adams' photograph of Half Dome, with money for framing, was presented to them as a farewell remembrance.

On January 27, Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge returned to the park after a six weeks' absence. Both expressed great pleasure to be home again.

Ranger Jerry Mernin left Yosemite, February 2 for basic training in the Navy at San Diego. Emma, Jerry Jr., and Lind Joe will remain at Wawona until school closes. At that time they hope to move to where Jerry Sr. might then be stationed.

Fred Quist and Homer Carson have been
(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

MORE N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

ordered to report for induction next Monday, February 7. A number of others have been reclassified and may be called soon.

A recent Highway Magazine mentioned the name of T. M. Roach as one of the engineers on the Alaska Highway project. Margaret and the youngsters (there are two now) were planning to move to Sacramento from Costa Rica soon. Tom Roach will be recalled by many Yosemite residents as the man who supervised construction of the Wawona Road Tunnel. From here he moved to Pennsylvania in charge of tunnel work on the new super-highway out of Pittsburg. Then came a call to work on the Pan-American Highway in Panama where he worked for some time before moving to Costa Rica. The family has remained in Costa Rica while Tom went to work on the Alaska Highway. Yes, the Roaches have been around quite a bit.

A farewell tea, honoring Rose and John Wegner—the newly-appointed Chief Ranger of Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks—will be given by a group of their friends on Sunday afternoon, February 6, between 5 and 7 p.m., at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge. All friends of Rose and John are cordially invited.

—B.G.

RED CROSS NOTES

Knitters and seamstresses of the Valley put in 1,168 hours of Red Cross knitting and sewing during the months of December and January. As a result they completed forty-two childrens' dresses, 14 sleeveless sweaters, one Army blanket and 145 blouses.

Fred Alexander was recently appointed treasurer of the Yosemite Branch.

"Good Ole Days in Yosemite" was the main topic Monday evening, January 31 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Young in Richmond. Among those present were Mrs. Al Friedman and mother Mary Ann Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Kat and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Al Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Simpson and son Ronnie.

CANNING SUGAR — STAMP 40

Housewives who wish to can early fruit may now obtain five pounds of sugar from their retailers for this purpose by using sugar stamp No. 40 in War Ration Book Four, the OPA announced recently.

The stamp will be valid from February 1, 1944 through February 28, 1945, (13 months) and will be the only sugar stamp used for buying canning sugar. Additional amounts will be made available later on application to local boards.

DRIPPINGS FROM THE SPOON

Tex Niles, who is now assisting Jack Van Housen, is short a dime. Seems the boys framed up on her in the form of a well-packed carton which, when opened, contained two pieces of candy. And she had to sign for it, too.

Due to the gas shortage, the authorities may take over the Spoon. When Jack gets wound up, there is at least, plenty of hot air around.

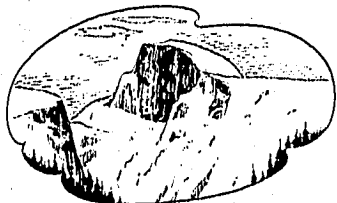
The two Gremlins, Ginny and Esther, accompanied by handsome Ray, are going in deep for skiing. All of six feet. By the way—Ray is now wearing a Mae West when washing dishes. He's always neglecting to turn off the water in the sinks.

VILLAGE STORE HIGHLIGHTS

We have a new checker in the person of Gladys Starkey who seems to be doing real well with the points . . . The show cases have finally come to anchor and those displaying the jewelry would do credit to Tiffany. Jewel (get it) Crosby has charge of this section, so pay her a visit. And Pauline McKee will steal your heart with all those lovely Valentine candies. . . Question—How come a fifth on the fourth, Mr. Seeger?

We are having a January sale in February just to be different. Reduction in prices on house dresses and mens' shirts, and slacks will be down. More details in the next issue of the Sentinel.

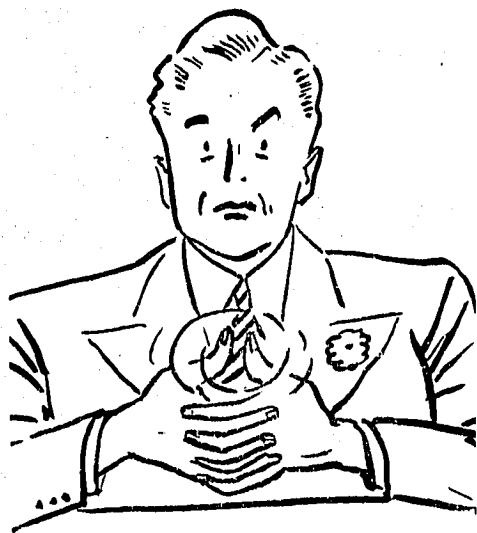
Our reporter from Badger is snowed under so we must wait until next issue for doings up on the hill. Meanwhile, we hope that Cy Wright gets old man 'flu by the tail and ties a knot in it.



Yosemite Sentinel

February 19, 1944

JOE McFLUKE FIGURES HIS INCOME TAX



Joe McFluke in Action

Buried beneath reams of scrap paper and knee-deep in pencil chips, Joe McFluke was just a wreck of his former self. This was the fourth night he had burned the midnight oil in an effort to come within \$100.00 of the right answer. First night Uncle Sam owed him \$72.00, but after fifteen minutes more figuring, Joe was \$48.00 in the hole.

"That's not right," sighed J. McF. "Let's dig up a few more dependents."

Gnawing his fingernails down to the wrist, his eyes suddenly gleamed.

"Ah! That cutie I went around with last summer. Boy! What an appetite she had. Must have cost me \$45.00 to feed her. That's 45 less."

Then Jack Degan had told him about crop failure.

"Well, the deer had certainly made a mess of my two tomato plants last year. That should be worth about five dollars."

A lucky number, thought Joe.

"Now I'll take the 50 and add it to item C

then multiply it by .0375. Then I'll take the result and then take an Alka Seltzer."

Joe had the whole thing licked until he met Marie Henningsen. Explaining his predicament to her, she said, "It's a cinch."

Making a few deft erasures and changing this and that, she handed the document back with a flourish.

"There you are. All fixed."

His gaze focussed on the total. "No. That's not right. Now I owe twice as much."

But Marie merely stated that his bifocals needed adjustment.

"Well, at least it makes a round figure," sighed Joe. "In my youth, I was pretty good with round figures. But what I need now are a few angles."

Joe had noticed Charley Proctor with a wide grin and looking at his three little chickadees but realized he couldn't raise a family in time. And little assistance was forthcoming from Harold Ouimet. Joe had peeked through his window only to see him feverishly pawing over long forms and short forms with one hand, and tearing out his hair with the other.

"The short form. That's the answer," shouted Joe.

"If I make a mistake, maybe they'll only give me a short sentence."

With that, he made his way to the nearest bear cave, booted out the mother bear, and made himself comfortable for another year.

Nancy Loncaric recently received word from Captain Rader Crooks. It says in part that after spending five glorious days at a swanky resort in Italy, his jeep bumped into a truck, breaking his leg and giving him many minor bruises. He will be laid up in the hospital for two months. Tough luck—but he was happy to get the five days' furlough first, he says.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry
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and local residents.

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Ralph Anderson
	Suzanne Wright
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

THIS is SuE wriGht reporTinG. thE edi-
toR figuRed I wAs so good good At writIng
a coLumn, I might just as weLL set itup
in type on thhe Linotype maChine. How-
midoin' THere's more 2 this than whAt
you think. GadGets going evErywhErE.* ;*
Oooooh—I'm scaRed! Here, ELLa. You take
oveR. ? (r etaoin

Not so bad, Sue. Only a few errors. But
maybe you had better stick to your writing.
So I'll carry on.

Again great hilarity on the second floor,
Dormitory E, when Ellen Hall's gang glee-
fully welcomed her home after being with
Marshall in Norfolk, Va. for five weeks. She
looks wonderful and says that Marshall is
fine. Pictures she had with her of him give
proof of that. Surely is grand having her
back for it hasn't seemed the same around
here without her.

Vickie Otter whipped up to Sacramento
to see Wendell weekend before last. Seems
he is in fine shape and she had a grand time.
Arrived home to find Bertha Sarver was
having a lovely tea in honor of her birthday.
It was also in honor of Melba Smith's birth-
day, but as Melba had other plans and Ber-
tha wanting to surprise her had merely casu-
ally invited her, she was the "guest of honor
who wasn't there" . . . much to her em-
barrassment.

Dick Connett arrived in the Valley on Sun-
day from Stockton where he is stationed.
Seemed like old times having him around.
He left Tuesday night but hopes to be up
again before too very long.

The ski crowd at Badger Pass the week-
end of the 5th and 6th included Lenore Oehl-
mann and Sally Knowles who came up from
California. Skiing was a bit crusty and icy
but great fun anyway. There will probably
be quite a gang of California students up for

skiing starting the 24th or 25th when they
have time off between terms.

A week ago Saturday night Nancy Lon-
caric invited a number of the girls to her
home for a delicious dinner and a most en-
joyable evening of music afterwards.

All of us are looking forward to seeing
Jean Lebo when she comes up on the 24th
for a week's visit with Phyllis. She worked
here in the office last summer and her many
friends have all missed her a lot and it will
be fun having her around again.

We received word that Olga Nordloff has
been accepted by the Red Cross for overseas
duty. She was an oldtimer in the Valley and
we know she will be grand in that type of
work. Lois Nordlinger's sister, Jacqueline,
has also had the same honor. We wish them
both lots of luck and think it's grand they're
going. They'll be going into competition with
Madeleine Carroll and Schiapparelli who
are in the same group.

Lt. Bill Cahou, former ski instructor here
in the Valley, and Lib Fitzgerald, wife of
Marshall Fitzgerald, also a former ski in-
structor here, were visitors of the Rust Fam-
ily here recently. Bill was here in between
missions, having just returned from England
where he was a Flying Fortress Pilot and
had completed 25 bombing missions over
Europe. Marshall is now located at Taft
where he is receiving his Basic Training in
the Army Air Corps. They, Bill and Lib,
surely received a royal welcome.

Was surprised to run into Betty Plumb at
the Lodge Wednesday night. She is up from
Glendale to stay with the Knowles until
Tuesday and hopes to get in a lot of skiing.
Betty just graduated from Hoover High on
the 24th of January and will enter the Uni-
versity of California in March where many
of her Yosemite friends are. Surely was
grand seeing her.

Bertha Sarver was all of a dither this week
getting ready to take off on a much-looked-
for vacation. She finally left Wednesday
afternoon for Los Gatos where she will visit
her sister. Have fun Bertha!

Happy birthday to Mr. Emerson. All good
men, they say, are born in February—Abra-
ham Lincoln, George Washington, etc.

Hear that Doris Hewitson and Jimmy Oui-
met are becoming quite the skiers. Coming
down No. 2 run at Badger is an old story to
them now and they're looking forward to

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

giving the one-and-a-half a try.

Alice Hewitson invited several of us to her home for dinner Tuesday night and we had much fun and oh! the food was so good!

—Sue Wright

FROM HERE AND THERE

Under the direction of Bill Breckenkamp, the NPS employees once more went over the top in the recent Fourth War Loan Drive.

The Russell Sprinkels have moved to Seattle, Washington, where Mr. Sprinkel has a position with the War Labor Board.

Lt. Carleton Smith, Army Air Field, Carlsbad, New Mexico, recently made some novel receptacles for ashes, cigarette stubs, and what have you from the tail fins of bombs, which he sent as gifts to Superintendent Kittredge, the American Legion, and the Masonic Club. Lt. Smith decorated the receptacles most artistically, and in years to come they will be of even greater interest than now.

Lt. Lester M. Moe, U.S.N.R. has recently been transferred to the Naval Air Station, Anacostia, D. C.

Word has been received of the death of Ella Bishop Drury, mother of Director Newton B. Drury, in Berkeley on February 15. At the time Director Drury was on official business in the Region Four Office.

Mrs. Michaelis has written Nancy Loncaric that Mrs. Mel Lantz, former housekeeper hostess at the Ranger's Club, passed away recently.

Mrs. Louise Ringquist, El Portal, is enjoying a month's visit with her daughters Louise and Loie at Salt Lake City. Joern is now in the Army, and Louise and Loie are carrying on his photographic business. Scurrie is reported still at Camp Beale.

BADGER PASSES

Syd Ledsen and his upski crew are doing a remarkable job this year, despite the fact that they do not have a full crew. Included in Syd's staff are Marion Carothers, Alex Smith and Richie Gordon. Helen Ledson is again taking the tickets at the upski house on weekends.

And Cyril Reed and Ward Elkins will give you a good fit (of skis) in the fitting room.

—J. A.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Floyd Dame of Denair, California and Donald R. Eaton of Death Valley National Monument are recent additions on the Yosemite Ranger Force. The Dames are living near the Lodge, while Eatons have moved into the McKown house.

Gus Eastman has been appointed Valley Floor District Ranger, replacing Frank Givens, recently transferred to Joshua Tree National Monument as Acting Custodian. Ranger Billy Merrill and Margaret are temporarily stationed at Wawona. Ranger John Bingaman left early this week to undergo an operation at the U. S. Marine Hospital at San Francisco.

Speaking of operations—Johnny Charron entered the Camp Shumaker U. S. Naval Hospital, between Livermore and Oakland, on the 17th for an operation. Ethel Beatty is home from Fresno convalescing from a recent operation. With rumors of Ed's delicious pineapple cream pie, neighbors have been dropping in to confirm the reports that husbands really can cook.

Friends of Opal Walrad Tice, former Yosemite Grammar School teacher in 1927-28-29, and sister of Frances Wosky, were grieved to hear of her untimely death on February 9th after a lingering illness. Services were held at Monterey, California, on February 12.

Pending the appointment of a new NPS Chief Clerk, Clarence Persons, Auditor from Region Four Office, has been carrying on the duties of that position since the resignation of Kenneth Pennebaker on February 10th. Ellen Pennebaker, Nancy, Priscilla and Tommy will soon move to their new home in Manteca, from where Kenneth will commute to his position in Stockton.

On the 15th, Lt. Herb Ewing, just back from England, called Grace from Staten Island, New York City. He stated that within two weeks he expects to be sent to the Pacific Coast for other flying duties.

Cadet Jimmy Gann of the Merchant Marine recently wrote to his parents to buy the January 31 issue of Life and Newsweek. In looking through the magazines the Ganns found a group of Marines just out of foxholes in New Guinea. One of the boys in the pictures was unmistakably Jimmy Gann.

— Bab Godfrey

MORE N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Over a hundred friends attended the farewell tea for John and Rose Wegner at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge on Sunday afternoon, February 5. Everyone marveled at the bountiful assortment of dainty decorated cup cakes. During the tea Rose Wegner was presented with a beautiful silver antique tea pot as a tribute of friendship from many Yosemite friends. In the evening the group of friends who had sponsored the tea were invited to remain for a buffet supper at the Kittredge home.

The Wegners expect to leave shortly for Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Park where Mr. Wegner will enter on duty as Chief Ranger.

BLESSED EVENT

Early on the morning of St. Valentine's Day, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Grant, at the local hospital. Everett Grant is the Mariposa High School teacher-bus driver who lives next to the grammar school. The Grants have a four year old son who is a thrilled over the new arrival as are his parents. The new baby's name is Karen, but young Everett insists on calling her "Chickadee."

SCHOOL NOTES

Joe Rhoan has the honor of making the first home run in baseball this season.

County nurse Mabel Radcliff is starting a "physical fitness program" which includes a thorough physical examination for every student by Dr. Kuhn at the Lewis Memorial Hospital.

—Peter Walker

Last Monday was Valentine's Day and in both rooms there were very ornamental Valentine post boxes and special Valentine postmen. After the Valentines were distributed the children enjoyed candy hearts and other Valentine candies provided by their teachers.

—Bernie Doyle

Last Tuesday, Mr. Fellows showed two very interesting movies at the Yosemite School, "Beach and Sea Animals," and "Argentina." The latter was especially interesting because of the Good Neighbor Policy which the United States is trying to establish with Latin America. —Jimmy O'Reilly

WITH THE GIGGLERS

Then there was the girl who caught cold at the Curry Dance. Her partner's large ears caused a draft every time they flapped.

"You know, I never eat a very big lunch," said a certain young lady to one of her customers. That ain't the way I heered it!

Highlight of Ellen Hall's first glimpse of husband Marshall. After looking over the reception committee of about 500 gobs she noticed one sailor whose upper lip was adorned with a lusty walrus mustache of a decidedly titian hue. Yeh! You guessed it. It was Marshall. Needless to say, a little prun- ing went on before the first kiss.

A few of the local anglers are getting itchy waders. But it's still 71 days to May 1st.

YOSEMITE WILD LIFE—ANIMAL

I got a real thrill the other day when a medium sized Bob-cat came strolling by the Arch Rock Entrance Station. It no doubt would have continued its leisurely pace down the highway, but for an approaching car. Instead, it merely turned off the road and into the brush without quickening its gait. It acted like a domesticated cat or like the bear and deer of the Valley who have become accustomed to automobiles. Visitors and residents have reported seeing Bob-cats crossing the road, and one was seen sunning itself on a rock by the road. The decrease in automobile traffic may account for their being seen so often. It reminded me of the first summer after Pearl Harbor in Shenandoah National Park when large numbers of Black Rattlesnakes were seen sunning themselves on The Sky-line Drive.

—Ranger Odin Johnson

PAGE ELLERY QUEEN

Everybody is trying to figure out what Mr. Seger is building in the corner of the Store. Some wisecracker said he was going to raise rabbits. Another person was heard to remark that the booths would make ideal "weeping places" for income tax figureouters.

"Just wait and see," said Art. "Give me time and a lot of luck and I'll have the best try-on rooms in the Valley."

SPRING
SKIING
GOOD



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, March 4, 1944

THIS IS AMERICAN RED CROSS MONTH

"NOW, THEREFORE, I, FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, President of the United States of America and President of the American National Red Cross, do hereby designate the month beginning March 1, 1944, as 'Red Cross Month' and earnestly beseech my fellow Americans to observe it by opening their hearts to this humanitarian appeal in order that we may keep the Red Cross at the side of our fighting men and their dependents in their hour of greatest need."

With these words President Roosevelt proclaimed this month as "Red Cross Month" and urged us to give it full support.

Now that all of us have close relatives in the fighting zones, and news from the fronts clearly indicates the support the Red Cross is giving our fighting men, we know that the need is greater than ever before.

The national quota set for this drive is \$200,000,000! This sum is not too large considering the stupendous wartime activity of the Red Cross including the collection of life-saving blood for the wounded, recreation work in military hospitals, provision of aid to families of service men, shipment of food parcels to prisoners of war, production of surgical dressings, operation of overseas clubs, and recruiting of Army and Navy nurses.

In the words of the President: ". . . all combine to save countless lives, restore hope, and provide comfort for our fighting men."

During the Red Cross Roll Call last year, Yosemite responded with \$1530.08. The fullest cooperation of all local residents will be needed to equal this record this year.

What shall we give? We shall give all we can, of course, and let's set a minimum of at least a day's pay, in addition to the regular \$1.00 membership for each and every other

member of the family. If our boys can give every day for us, we can surely give one day's pay to increase their chances of survival—to provide some of the comforts we would like to give them personally if we could.



BADGER PASSES

Another recruit for the Badger crew is Ted Poppe, the handyman who is really handy at preparing tasty dishes for the Worths and Jack Leidig.

Tex Niles cashiers on Mondays and Tuesdays in the Badger cafeteria, and on her day off she improves her christies on the slopes outside.

Familiar faces at Badger these days are Nan Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. John Bakewell, Mrs. Lamont, Preston Hotchkiss and daughter, and always Tonie and Elsie Freitas on weekends.

The snow is just right, the runs ever ready for those who enjoy the thrill of "Ski Heil" as they leave the upski top.

And Cy Wright just loves the snow!
P.S. Any snow shovelers will be greatly appreciated.

—The Badger Crew

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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SAUNTERING WITH SUE

Wonderful news! Announcing the engagement of Emma Enz and Rudy Silva! Rudy is in Berkeley awaiting his Navy Commission from Washington. Emma left a day or two ago to see him, then is planning to go to Washington to visit her aunt. Plans for their marriage aren't definite but it will be soon.

Jimmy and Bettyle Hamer (formerly Bettyle Youd) are back in the Valley after a wonderful honeymoon at Carmel. Jimmy and Bettyle were married on February 8th in the Methodist Church in Madera by the Reverend Harwell (brother of Bert Harwell, famous naturalist often in Yosemite). It was a lovely wedding attended by her family who live in Merced. Bettyle is a stenographer here with the Park Service and she and Jimmy are living in one of the Government apartments. Best wishes to them both!

BLESSED EVENTS. Congratulations to the Pierson family. They became the parents of a 7½ pound baby boy, all of which explains the great excitement of Chef Earl Monday night after having just received the news by telephone. Lola, the baby, and Earl feeling fine. This has been quite a week for Earl for the baby came practically on the heels of his Pinto's little colt. Such excitement!

Lucille and Glenn Scholl are due for congratulations too for in addition to their lovely little daughter Susie, they now have a handsome young son, Robert Dennis, born Wednesday morning.

Lura and Kenny Long, (she is sister of Curly Dierksen) and long time residents of the Valley, now living in Napa, wired the news of the birth of a baby boy. Congratulations to them too!

BACK TO THE GROWNUPS. A royal wel-

come to Stu McKelvey who arrived here recently for a short visit. He's an oldtimer in the Valley, having been with the Standard Stations for seven years previous to his enlistment in the Army. He is now a Lt. in the 4th Division of the Air Corps, stationed in San Francisco in the Ordnance Dept. Received his commission last spring in the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. As he usually only gets one day off at a time, and never on weekends, it explains why he has not gotten up here oftener. Hope it will be soon again though.

In case you're wondering where all the young skiers came from this week they're students from U.C. up here between terms. Lenore Oehlmann, of course, is up with several other Delta Gammas. Her house guests are Mimi Cathcart and Gerry Spangler—their first time on skis but they're ski enthusiasts from now on. Pauline McNair and Nancy Beal, also Delta Gammas were here until Tuesday.

Sally Knowles, a Theta at California, is also up here getting in her share of grand skiing, along with her friend Franca Scrivani-Rossi.

The Tri Deltas are well represented too. Marilyn Moen, who needs no introduction to anyone up here, especially skiers who thrill at watching her beautiful skiing, is here staying with Jean and Nell Brandon. The rest of the gang of Tri Delt are staying with Carol St. Clare in the house in back of Boyesen's studio where Carol and her family lived for years.

Also up from U.C. are Pete and Marianna Packard, oldtimers in Yosemite and up for all the skiing they can get in.

Dr. Dewey's son Madison, is another oldtimer here in the Valley this week and from all comments I've heard is still doing a very beautiful bit of skiing. Madison is in the Army Specialized Training Program at Redlands in the Medical Division. Dr. Dewey and his family are living in Beverly Hills where Dr. Dewey's practice is.

Marie Henningsen went down to see her Mother and Father-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Henningsen the 19th of February. They were among those who arrived on the Gripsholm in New York on its last trip, then came on to Berkeley to see Marie. The Henningsens had lived in Shanghai, China for 20 years

where Mr. Henningsen was a technical engineer for the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. The past 18 months have been pretty much of hell as they were spent in an Internment Camp in Shanghai and it takes no imagination to know how thankful they are to be back in the United States. Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap, father of Dorothy and Barbara Dunlap who work here at Camp Curry every summer, came back at the same time. They had lived at Shanghai for 31 years. Both the Henningsens and the Dunlaps were political prisoners.

While in Berkeley Marie saw Irene and Vern Wheeler, Clyde and Mary Murray, Johanna Klein, and Henry Ananiantz, all of whom wanted to be remembered to their friends here in the Valley.

All of her many friends were certainly glad to see Jean Lebo who arrived in the Valley last Thursday to visit sister Phyllis. She's been on the go the whole time she's been up here having herself one grand time. But she did bring some pretty stormy weather with her. Good joke on Phyllis, too, for Tuesday she took the day off to ski with Jean not thinking that Monday night there would be another heavy snowstorm, enough to close Badger Pass again all day Tuesday.

It's like old times seeing Jules Fritsch working up around Badger and we're surely glad he's back with us again.

Mr. Ouimet did a pretty fancy bit of skiing last Sunday! Practically his maiden trip down the Big Hill and in spite of not too good snow conditions, made it in great style. We expect similar performances from now on too, especially when there's good powder to ski in. Of course, Mr. Ouimet tried the Big Hill once before but admitted he fell most of the way down so we just won't count that.

—Sue Wright

STORY OF THE MONTH. Ansel Adams had mixed a fresh batch of hypo but being short of containers had bottled it in sherry bottles. Thinking they were the real thing, the maid put them in the regular cabinet. Visiting friends were greeted with the usual Adams' hospitality and of course, refreshment was in order. Grabbing the first bottle, Ansel poured drinks and toasted "to bigger and better steaks." Needless to say, after the first sip, all were photographically "fixed."



AT THE OLD VILLAGE STORE

Reduced to lowest prices for quick and final clearance—Blouses, jumper dresses, slacks, slack suits, housecoats and smocks—all go at a great sacrifice.

Husbands and sweethearts, we have something for you—loafer jackets of wool and gabardine. Weather jackets lined and unlined, green and red plaid shirts, also white broadcloth shirts and lovely handmade wool ties.

Don't fail to look over our Odds & Ends table.

Come in and visit our store before going elsewhere. We have new things arriving everyday. Cardigan and Sloppy Joe sweaters in pastel shades. Trikskirts. New print rayon blouses. Slacks in strutter cloth. Handmade, all wool fascinators, and last but not least, beautiful purses in rayon print and waffle cloth.

Something new for the kiddies in jackets, pullover sweaters and herringbone overalls.

We also have some very neat unrationed corduroy shoes in red, beige and brown.

* *

We welcome Dave Jenkins to the Village Store.

NEWS FROM OVERSEAS

A letter from Roy Lally states he is convalescing in hospital in England. Although he is being well taken care of, he longs for the mountains and a little skiing.

And "Fighting Mac" is to the front again. Dave McNamara wrote a very interesting letter to Dad in which he described a nice before-breakfast dogfight with a flock of ME 110's somewhere in the "sunny skies" of Italy. Dave marked up three 'probables' and a sure 'assist.' He busted up one enemy plane and his wingman finished him off. Nice going, Dave!

GOOD LUCK TO THE WEGNERS

We're all going to miss John and Rose Wegner. After many farewell dinners and parties they left the park on the morning of February 25 for their new home in Sequoia National Park where John has been appointed Chief Ranger.

The Wegners came to Yosemite in 1914. In 1916 John gave up his job in the store to work for the Park Service as a temporary ranger. His first assignment was checking ranger on the old Big Oak Flat Control Road at Crane Flat. He and Rose and their son Jack, who was then just a baby, occupied the old rustic Crane Flat ranger cabin with its cosy fireplace. That old cabin, a block or so down the road from the new ranger station at Crane Flat, is still used during the summer.

In 1928, John Wegner was appointed Assistant Chief Ranger. In addition, he was also the park's fire chief, and had the assignment of working with Forest Service officials and Chief Park Service Forester John Coffman in the selection of peaks for our present fire lookouts. He also assisted in the establishment of our present up-to-date fire protection system in the Valley. John taught hundreds of the former CCC enrollees, temporary park rangers, and Blister Rust workers how to fight forest fires.

He was very active in Red Cross work. He held an instructor's card in First-aid, and assisted in teaching First-aid classes held for temporary and new park rangers. For years he had charge of the Red Cross drives in the Valley, all of which went sailing over the top. Wegner was a member of the Board of Directors of the Yosemite Credit Union since its organization, and a past president of the local National Federation of Federal Employees.

Subsequent to the passing of the late Chief Ranger Forest S. Townsley on August 11, 1943, Wegner was designated Acting Chief Ranger.

Rose had just as many friends as John. She was treasurer of the Yosemite Natural History Association for many years; over a long period she was librarian of our branch County library in the Museum; she was active and well liked in Red Cross and community activities.

Sequoia-Kings Canyon will now have an added attraction for Yosemite people, because their good old friends the Wegners are now there.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

The entire Yosemite organization welcomes Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sedergren and their daughter Sandra. Oscar, formerly Chief Ranger of Mount Rainier National Park was transferred to Yosemite on February 23rd to take over the position of Chief Ranger. . . We hear that John Bingaman is convalescing nicely from his recent operation at the Marine Hospital in San Francisco. . . . The Scholarship Commission is planning a community party, square dance or other entertainment in the near future. Watch for details. . . . Ralph Anderson is succeeding John Wegner as Yosemite's Red Cross War Fund Chairman, and is heading up the present drive in a big way. . . . The new darkhaired efficient nurse at the local hospital is Mrs. Mary Hayhurst. (Sorry we did not mention this in the last issue). And the new secretary is Mrs. Emily Clagett.

WITH THE GIGGLERS

At the cafeteria breakfast table, the Giggles were discussing the merits of different employees.

"Now take 'Slim' Greenman, one of our summer cowboys," twittered Jerry with gestures. "He's a cook in the Lodge kitchen now."

"Well," replied Vickie, "I know that he's a swell camp cook. But I'm not so sure in a hotel kitchen."

Whereupon John Loncaric snapped back. "At least he's back on the range."

And Jack Curran guffawed lustily "Boy—Oh Boy—Oh Boy!"

And Lois Nordlinger gave forth with the giggle of giggles.

We still have the "Splashing Sams" with us who seem to delight in attempting to bury you beneath a half ton of slush. Don't forget, drivers, we can't all ride. So next time you pass a pedestrian, ease up on the throttle. Thanks!



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, March 18, 1944

RED CROSS WAR DRIVE PROGRESSING

With the Red Cross War Fund Drive now in its third week, the total amount collected in Yosemite now approaches the \$900 mark. Most of the Park employees have made their contributions, but if by any chance some have been overlooked they should get in touch with Mrs. Alice Hewitson who is collecting for the Company, or Ralph Anderson, Chairman of the War Fund Drive.

In a recent letter, Mother Curry sent in a check for \$100 and aptly wrote: "Of course my Red Cross contribution goes through Yosemite . . . I want Yosemite always to go over the top in everything good."

MISSING IN ACTION

Temporary Ranger Nelson E. Church's mother has been notified by the Secretary of War that her son is "missing in action." On January 23, Nels wrote from Sardinia to his ranger friends in Yosemite that he had suffered a serious crack-up while taking off with his bomber. He was in a hospital with broken legs and back injuries; had hoped to come home on furlough soon and that he had completed 30 bombing missions.

Nels Church's letter continued: "On my last three missions before our crash things were very lively. We met plenty of flak going over the target and on the bomb run my pilot had a piece of flak hit his window and shatter it. After breaking from the target we were jumped by 30 ME 109s and were they flyers. They were coal black and deadly looking. They would make a pass at the formation, pull out of their dive, pull up and fly formation with us in groups of fours, then after a minute or so peel off and come in again. They shot down my best friend who was my former co-pilot for 15 months. They made three or four passes at his crip-

pled plane before sending him down in flames. With my sight and gun in the nose of my plane doesn't leave much room for me but I did plenty of shooting that day. It gives me a certain satisfaction to pump lead at the jerries even if they were out of range. At least my crew accounted for one ME. That makes four to our credit. After this raid and the crash the next day, I'm pretty well tired out. Good bed and sheets feel good." . . .

(After reading Nels' letter, one feels it a real privilege to "give a day's pay" to the Red Cross, which is doing so much to save lives of our friends and relatives in the fighting zones).

* * *

Word from 1st Lt. Emil Ernst who is now in England going to school studying German. He is with the Allied Military Government group. Emil says they are fortunate in being quartered in brick buildings instead of tents—that the weather is cold and they even eat their meals wearing field jackets.

Former ranger Max Gilstrap is now a Captain and Associate Editor of YANK newspaper of our Armed Forces in England . . . Lt. Harry During has his first lieutenantcy, is located in England and seeing lots of action. He hoped to get to London soon to see Mike Sharp. Harry has a jeep that reminds him of "Steuey" so he named it after him.

Lt. Otto Brown, too, has become 1st Lt. at Camp Hale . . . While in San Francisco recently, Mary During and the Bingamans enjoyed having dinner with Inez and John Townsley and Ken English—the latter wishing to be remembered to their many friends in Yosemite.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Published by Yosemite Park and Curry
Co. in the interest of its employees
and local residents.*

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Ralph Anderson
	Suzanne Wright
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

SHOULD BE EASY TO TAKE

Have you ever given thought to some of the advantages of living in Yosemite? True, we have no night clubs featuring big name orchestras, or cathedral-like movie theaters; or huge department stores with revolving doors that have a habit of slapping you where you least expect it. No blatant automobile horns or clanking street cars to serenade you in your waking hours. Or a quick lunch in a one-arm restaurant where your crowded neighbor stirs your coffee and eats your custard.

I'll admit that our movie house is no Roxie Theater, but there's that certain homey feeling as you clamber over a few knees to enjoy a couple of hours of entertainment. Yes, there are occasional interruptions.

You enter our store and find innumerable articles impossible to obtain in the big city. Naturally, you will find some who demand everything 'pre-war' style. "What! Only one candy bar!" "No cigars!"

I recently heard from a Marine who was having his first bath in six weeks . . .

Our dances at the Curry Cafeteria are a little 'rustic' but enjoyable.

You don't have to wear football armor to safely negotiate your way in to eat at the 'Spoon.' And although we live in a valley of rock, there is no granite gleam in the eyes of the personnel when you ask for a second cup of coffee.

All in all, it's not a bad place in which to live. And it would be well if more of us remembered that somewhat stereotyped wise crack, "Don't you know there's a war on?"

Welcome back to Jim Cole, genial Y.T.S. driver, who injured his arm recently in a bad fall. Speedy recovery, Jim!

WHAT'S STIRRING — SUE?

Best wishes and congratulations to Phyliss Lebo and Bud (Lewis C.)Gaus who were married in Mariposa last Saturday morning, March 11th. Phyliss and Bud were married by Reverend Coleman in his home and were attended by Betty Barnhill and Don Hornor. Bud is PhM 3/c at the U.S.N.C.H. here in Yosemite. They are leaving on the 24th of March for a 5-day visit with their families.

Betty and Kenny Crouse, married not so long ago themselves, had a party for them last Tuesday night . . . dinner for them and later their whole gang of about 15 dropped by and heard they all had one grand time. (*Hand up another box of shells. Dan Cupid is running short of ammunition.*)

Katie Carlidge found gold in Alaska! So she told Lou Carpenter at 2 a.m., Monday morning, March 6th when she phoned here from Fresno to tell her that at that moment she had been Mrs. Worth for one week and a day and that she and her husband were on their honeymoon bound for Los Angeles to make their home. Katie, you will remember, was in the Accounting Dept. for over a year and left last August with Mickie and Dale Davis for Alaska where they worked for Price and Callahan, Contractors in Whitehorse. Best wishes to them both!

Olgo Shomberg accompanied Melba Smith and Lois Nordlinger to San Francisco last week. She stayed a little longer, coming home Tuesday, and just ask her if you want to hear what a wonderful time she had.

A special message from Bob Weller, S2c, of the U.S.N.C.H. Bob was transferred to duty at Treasure Island and phoned to extend a special goodbye to all in the General Office, all of whom he thinks are a pretty swell gang. Bob, as Editor of "The Ahwahnee News," was often around the office running the mimeograph and we'll miss him.

Old timers back in the Valley for a short visit were Jean and Max Straubhaar who came up from Truckee to check up on Badger and to get in some good skiing. Jean worked in the Valley for years in the gift shops and studios, and Max was here for a long time as a Y.T.S. driver and one thing and another. Surely was surprised to run into them at the Lodge and good to see them again. Hope they had fun!

You've never seen anyone quite as ex-

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

cited and happy as Hazel Wall the other day when, after over a month of no word at all, she finally had several letters from husband Hans. Seems he is now somewhere in England and is feeling fine even after a pretty rough trip across which he luckily survived somewhat better than most of his buddies. Hans has so many friends here in Yosemite and all of us wish him a world of luck and will surely be glad when he comes home.

Other oldtimers in the Valley for a few days of skiing are Dawn and Truby (Lorin) Trubschenck. Truby used to be a ski instructor up here and is now a Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps having just returned from 11 months overseas. He also reports having some excellent skiing when he was in New Zealand, but without the benefit of an upski. Surely is good to have them up.

—Sue Wright

WITH THE GIGGLERS

Great was the excitement when Melba Smith and Lois Nordlinger went to S. F. last weekend. This was Lois' first visit to the big city since her arrival here by way of Sacramento and Tracy. Much shopping was done with Lois returning with a very 'sharp' Easter bonnet, and handbag and gloves. Melba however, who had a long list of essentials to get, managed to purchase the first item—two greeting cards. But she completed her shopping tour at the Village Emporium, arriving for breakfast one a. m. in a cute blue skirt and pink sweater—a regular Easter egg ensemble.

The Yosemite School has sold enough Bonds and Stamps to buy a jeep costing \$1165. We were sent a poster by the Treasury Department on which each part of the jeep was pictured and priced. As enough Bonds and Stamps were sold to buy each part it was marked off. It took about three months to get the whole jeep.

We will receive a certificate of merit from the Treasury Department for this which we can use to buy a Treasury Flag to fly below our American Flag on the flag pole. This will also show that 90% of our pupils are buying at least one stamp during the calendar month.

—Bernie Doyle

MAJOR HILTON WRITES A NOTE

In a recent letter to Superintendent Kitteridge Major Elton Hilton, former park engineer, now stationed at Camp Roberts makes the following interesting comments:

"During the winter we attended a course of lectures on malaria control. Several weeks ago we went through the gas chambers, and this week through the infiltration course. In the latter, one crawls for approximately 50 yards toward machine guns with the bullets traversing 30 inches above the ground. Crawling is accomplished by lying flat, face down, never raising the head, turning it to the side only for a glimpse, the helmet digging into the dirt, using the arms and legs in motions similar to the breast stroke in swimming. When negotiating barbed wire, one puts his arms to his sides, rolls over on his back, then crawls under the wire, the herringbone twill uniform getting snagged.

A blast is preceded by a warning signal and to lessen the concussion, one raises himself slightly off the stomach and opens the mouth. Getting over logs is accomplished by getting parallel to the log and then sliding over. I was opposite one of the pits where two blasts were set off—on my back under a number of strands of wire—but the concussion wasn't bad. Found myself trying to crawl over a stimulated corpse and de-toured."

As an Army engineer at Camp Roberts, Major Hilton has handled 99 construction jobs since February 1943.



Latest addition to Uncle Sam's Navy is stalwart Miles Cooper. He says the first thing he is going to do after his GI haircut grows out is to get a trout tattooed on his chest to remind him of the many happy days spent in Yosemite. Lucille and the children are living in Mariposa for the duration.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

FROM HERE AND THERE

Ranger John Bingaman is back in the Valley again, convalescing from a recent operation at the Marine Hospital in San Francisco. Johnnie Charron is out of the St. Francis Hospital and recuperating at his brother's home in San Francisco . . . From all indications Ranger Homer Robinson will be the next ranger to be inducted into the Army . . . Ranger Gus Eastman is endeavoring to get over the 'flu . . . Carl and Eliza Danner are vacationing in Porterville.

Ingrid Singe Johnson arrived at the Lewis Memorial Hospital on March 9, tipping the scales at 7lbs 7oz. Sue is getting along fine and Ranger Sig is one of the happiest daddies in the Park.

Rev. Ralph Doescher has been quite ill for the past two weeks. On his birthday, March 13, many of his friends remembered him with cheery-get-well-soon notes.

We hear that Dwight Humphreys, former secretary to Superintendent Kittredge, is in the Navy now. Stanley Joseph is also in the Navy . . . Mrs. Lester Shorb is progressing favorably following an operation in Fresno.

Recent visitors to Yosemite were Win and Doris Churchill, ardent skiers who revelled in the skiing at Badger Pass. Win almost got under the wire for glider pilot, then went into the Civilian Air Patrol in Colorado. Now he is a flying instructor at a field at Oxnard. Barbara is taking Spanish from Millie Anderson's brother who is teaching in the High School there . . . Cadet Midshipman Jimmy Gann is enjoying a good rest at home before going to school in the east. Jimmy got his practical training first—in the Pacific, and has just returned with a most interesting array of war mementos.

DONT' RUSH



After the nerve-racking ordeal preceding March 15, and then the cut to two gallons coming up, a little "morale boost" is in order. So Jack, popular maitre d'hotel at the Spoon, is now serving red-blooded hamburgers for lunch. The line forms to the left and only one to each customer. Quit pushing!

ARE YOU GETTING THE SENTINEL?

Dear Ex-Yosemite-ite:

We have been sending you each issue of the Sentinel and shall be happy to continue to do so if you wish us to. The Sentinel is mailed as second class matter and is not forwarded without payment of extra postage. So perhaps some of you are not getting it because of a change in address of which we have not been advised. We are sending this copy first class and ask that you please let us know if the address we have used is not correct in every way. Perhaps a zone number should be added or you have an entirely new address.

Florence Morris,
Circulation Manager

AMMUNITION FOR THE HOME FRONT

It's going to cost you more for your cosmetics—lipstick, perfumes, etc. after April 1st. Pauline McKee is anxious to help you keep that schoolgirl complexion.

And Jewel Crosby has a new display of curios and table decorations ready for your approval.

"Marzy Doats" Seger is showing off some snappy loafer jackets, and red and green plaid shirts. Just the thing for summer wear. There are still a few Levis left, ideal for Victory gardening.

And don't forget to return your empty 1 and 2 pound coffee jars!

We hear very little of the goings on at the Lodge. Surely there must be someone who can dig up a little of "this or that." For instance—

Jack Curran tells this one on himself:

He was entering his car which was parked in front of the Lodge—top down and gleaming like a new penny, when he overheard a young miss remark to her friend, "Does that old gentleman own that snappy car? He's certainly got young ideas." (Jack blushes).

LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED

One pre-Munich umbrella from the garage of George Goldsworthy. Spring is coming. Please Return. No questions asked.



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, April 1, 1944

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE IN YOSEMITE



Local residents are looking forward to the Easter Sunrise Service, an event unparalleled in the annual events of Yosemite National Park. This service, as usual, will be held at the Mirror Lake site. The natural charm and distinction of this annual event has attracted thousands to worship in Yosemite's cathedral of shining granite, towering pines and firs. This year's service will, so far as we know, be the latest on record, being held at 10:28 Easter morning, April 9.

Those congregated on the wooded shores of Mirror Lake at the upper end of Yosemite Valley will see in its surface a reflection of

what is perhaps the most beautiful Easter picture.

Due to the illness of the local minister, Ralph E. Doescher, the Reverend John R. Kenney, D.D., Superintendent of the Fresno District of the California Methodist Conference, will direct the service and deliver the Easter sermon. The music will be furnished by the women's A Cappella Choir of the College of the Pacific at Stockton.

Station KMJ of the National Broadcasting Company, Fresno, will send this service over the air waves.

* * *

The women's A Cappella Choir of the College of Pacific, will entertain Navy personnel at the Naval Convalescent Hospital, Saturday, April 8 at 7:30 p.m. Captain Hayden extends an invitation to the residents of the Valley to attend the program. However, under the regulations they can only be admitted by cards of invitation from the Navy. All residents who wish to attend should submit their names to either the Chief Ranger's Office, phone 98, or the office of Yosemite Park and Curry Co., phone 101.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Jerry Mernin returned to Yosemite recently with his new sailor's uniform on leave from his post in Southern California . . . Emil Ernst wrote in a V-Mail letter that he looks forward to the Yosemite news in the Sentinels . . . Incz and John Townsley so thoughtful to make their Red Cross contribution through the Yosemite Branch. They may be in the park for Easter vacation.

The Company Victory Garden plots are going fast, so if you would like to have one, call E. T. Carpenter SOON.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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WRAMBLING WITH WRIGHT

Wedding bells for Jeane Crandall! All the rush and bustle of the Crandall family is because Jeane and David W. Farrier, Ch. PhM, U.S.N. are being married the 1st of April by Rev. Harvey in the Presbyterian Church in Merced. Jeane and Dave met here in the Valley when Dave was stationed at the U.S. N.C.H., will spend their honeymoon in Monterey and hope to be back to visit Floris and Red by Easter Sunday. Jeane will finish out school year and then join Dave in San Francisco as he is stationed at Treasure Island. The wedding will be a small one attended only by Floris and Red and by Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hawkins. All kinds of best wishes to them both.

And more wedding bells . . . this time for Betty Barnhill and (Bernard W.) Johnson, PhM 3/c at the U.S.N.C.H. who plan to be married in our little Valley chapel on Wednesday, April 12th by Chaplin Martin who is also stationed at the hospital. Bertha Sarver is teaming with ideas for decorating the chapel and Nancy Loncaric will play the organ. Betty's family will be able to be here for the wedding too, as will all the rest of us. Best wishes and congratulations to them too.

A whole month's vacation and what a grand one . . . for Jim Taylor of our Accounting Dept. and Doug Whiteside who start out from the Valley the 6th of April. They plan to camp out at Grand Canyon for a week or so, then on to Canyon de Chelly, also in Arizona, and then on through New Mexico to have a look-see at all the Indian Pueblos along the way. Have fun!

Last week found Mr. Ouimet making his maiden voyage down the Strawberry Run from Badger . . . all 2½ miles of it and he didn't even fight with the Manzanita bushes that tried to get in his way all the way down.

That's what we would call par-excellence in skiing.

Ellen Hall and Jane Archer entertained Mr. and Mrs. Shaw last week with a cocktail party plus all the trimmings. The Shaws are old timers as they quite regularly put in an appearance during the skiing season up here and we are glad to welcome them back and hope their two weeks will give them some grand skiing.

Welcome to Mrs. Isabelle Bennett who has now put in her appearance in the Paymaster's office. Isabelle's husband, John Bennett, PhM 1/c is a member of the staff of the U.S. N.C.H. at The Ahwahnee. Hope she will be with us a long time.

An icy Sunday, that Sunday two weeks ago, at least as far as the skiing is concerned. Just ask Tom Knowles who came tooting down the Number 5 Run at a terrific rate of speed and was ambushed by a bunch of rats (ruts) that tripped him up, knocked off his hat, broke his glasses, and skinned his nose—giving him a pretty battered-up appearance. That evening at dinner in the Cafeteria a lady who had witnessed Tom's sad downfall, eased herself gingerly into her chair at the table next to his, looked over at him and after a moment said "Pass the Salt, Scarface," only to add that he should be thankful that it was only his nose he had skinned up because he didn't have to sit on that.

St. Patrick's Day was a WONDERFUL day for Hazel Wall. That little slip of paper she was proudly flashing around to everyone was a cable from England from her husband Hans, and that happy, dreamy look on her face was on account of it.

This coming weekend will bring a crowd of skiers up from Stanford for the Easter Week. Hope we have some good powder snow for them. Hilmer Oehlmann, Jr., will be coming up from Palo Alto too, bringing a friend with him to join him in shushing the runs at Badger. Will be willing to bet too, that Lenore Oehlmann and her gang will somehow or other make it up here for a bit of skiing one of the two weekends.

Have word that Florence Higgings Hise is recovering from an operation and is on her way to Oklahoma to see her family and have a good long rest.

Marion Saunders is entertaining two
(continued on back page)

Yosemite Sentinel's Popularity Continues

MANY COPIES SENT OVERSEAS

The query in our last issue about correctness of addresses on our mailing list brought forth enthusiastic appreciation of the paper and many bits of information about ex-Yosemite-ites:

Jessie Cole writes from Twenty-nine Palms that "Joyce, Phyllis and I always read the Sentinel and we laugh and explain over news of some old friend of whom we have not heard for a long time. In this last issue, we were startled to read 'Welcome back to Jim Cole' as we thought he was at Camp Gruber, Okla. *Our Jim* is, having been transferred there from Camp Hale to the Special Troops. His job as Supply Officer involves supplies for the troops which are being sent to Port of Embarkation. He is now a 1st Lieutenant since February. We are sort of planning on spending the summer in Oklahoma with him if he is still there. The Frank Givens are happily getting established here at Joshua Tree National Monument and are making friends fast. Duane and Althea Jacobs, and Nola June, are in San Diego where Duane is with the Navy."

Roy Henderson now living at Lodi says they look forward to seeing the Sentinel every two weeks, and that little Kathie Jo came to make her home with us March 13th.

Hesse and Max Hoffman write from Palo Alto that they read the Sentinel thoroughly and then send it on to daughter Betty who is teaching in the Greenville, California, High School.

William Herbert Carr says he and Mrs. Carr, as well as their three older girls greatly appreciate receiving the Sentinel and that it is particularly nice to have it in these times with gas restrictions which make it impossible for us to get up to the Valley two or three times a year as we would like to do.

Ken English—Pfc English of the Signal Corps—stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco enjoys the "home town" paper very much. He says he picks up just enough hay fever mostly from the acacia trees to remind him of the dear old Incense Cedar and Black Oaks of Yosemite, also that recently he had the pleasure of watching Major Lo-

well Bondshu inspect his troops at "Retreat"—an impressive occasion with the band playing a stirring march as the Major, tall and straight, inspected his men and then took his place as the soldiers passed in review. (Last time "Joe McFluke" visited the Valley, he promised the Editor one of his superb blurbs of "Life with the GIs." How about it, Ken?)

Midge Pittman writes that Sgt. "Slim" Maybury stopped in at the San Francisco Office last week and that "he has a ten day furlough on his way from Camp McCoy to Camp Hale—by way of Pasadena."

Eunice Philp advises that she and Everett and small son are living in San Francisco now and that Ev is with the Veterinary Corps of the Quartermaster Depot of Oakland but works in San Francisco—he inspects meats, eggs and butter for the Army and likes the work.

Margaret Jabes is feeling the urge to return to Yosemite but due to her mother's illness does not expect to be able to satisfy her desire this year.

—Florence Morris

PARTY GIVEN POPULAR NEWLYWEDS

On the night of March 17, a special St. Patrick's Day dance was given to honor the newlyweds, Jimmy and Bettyle Hamer. Shamrocks were pinned on the guests upon arrival, and many a bill fold was produced before the visitor was assured that it was a free dance.

After some fancy jive (which left many of us squaredancers with our mouths open) there were presentation speeches by Superintendent Kittredge and John Loncaric. Mr. Kittredge presented a handsome painting by Mr. H. C. Best as a gift to Bettyle from her many friends in the National Park Service. John presented a beautiful Navajo rug from Jimmy's many friends in the Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

Chef Earl Pierson served delicious punch while the guests crowded around the colorful wedding cake and a table full of plates of cookies. Altogether, it was a gala evening with photographers and everything.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

RED CROSS WAR FUND

Returns on the Red Cross War Fund campaign are slowing up and it begins to look as if Yosemite may not reach its quota by several hundred dollars. The drive will be kept open into April in order to give all residents an opportunity to help the Red Cross after another pay day.

Collectors for the Red Cross have done a splendid job. It is doubtful that many park residents have not been reached, and the response has been generous.

This year, however, our quota is higher than last year. The national quota was raised from \$125 million to \$200 million in 1944. Is it any wonder that it has been raised so materially when we consider the enormously increased job that the Red Cross has undertaken?

Yes, we have had a lot of expenses this year. The income tax hit us squarely, and maybe we didn't feel like giving very much to the Red Cross so soon after the tax collector was here.

But how little our contribution is compared with—say that of Nels Church, when he was attacked by 30 German planes while on one mission over Italy. Nels gave his life to carry out his part of the job. We are asked to help the Red Cross to help our boys through their hours of greatest need.

LOST—A brown envelope containing a pair of new pajamas (a gift) at the Movie Pavilion, Tuesday, March 28. Will finder please call Reba Shapses at 86.

KEYS—(5) on ring and chain. Leroy Rust. Call 11W.

Dorothy and Louis Guy are busy remodeling their home at Long Beach . . . Rose Lintott, after sixteen months work at the Richmond shipyards, where Walter and Bill still are, is now confining herself to housework in their Berkeley home. Bob and wife are at Fort Douglas, Utah, though Bob expects to be taking a sea voyage before long . . . Ruth and Everett Prewett are now living at Walnut Creek. . . Virginia and Pvt Gene Whitley says it snows gray in Kentucky.

* * *

The Gigglers are working too hard this week to get into trouble. They're just gurgling now!

YOSEMITE'S SCRAP DRIVE PRAISED

Mr. John Kingman, Mariposa Salvage Committee, called on March 18. He took the last load of cans to the Shredding Plant in San Francisco. When he started unloading, the Government inspector was greatly impressed with the shiny, neatly crushed cans, and stated, "Wait until I get my camera."

He said they were the best assortment of cans he had seen.

Mr. Kingman replied "that is the way they do things up there in Yosemite."

The Inspector told Mr. Kingman that the Yosemite cans were in condition to go directly into the shredding machines. He said that some of the other cans arrived in such poor condition it was necessary to wash them ten times before they could go into the shredding machine.

He also stated that 6 million tons of scrap metal had been collected in the last scrap metal drive.

So let's keep up the good work on the cans, and in addition, pile up our bundles of magazines, not exceeding 50 lbs to the bundle. Newspapers too, should be folded in half and tied into bundles with heavy string.

WRAMBLING WITH WRIGHT (continued)

friends who are up here from Los Angeles for a week of skiing . . . Ione Stacey and Helen Williams, and they really are having one grand time, and even though they started out as real snowbunnies, have already tried several of the runs.

Marie Henningsen heard from Loretta C. Thayer, and oldtimer from here, saying that her husband, Smiley, who is in the Navy and has been stationed at Rhode Island, is getting ready to go overseas most any day now. We wish him a world of luck.

Ida Dyer, also an oldtimer from up here, and who is now holding down an important job at a defense plant in Santa Monica, sends her regards to all her friends up here, via a letter to Grace Hobson. —Sue Wright

Marguerite Radigan leaves soon for Boston and points east. Charlotte Cox will replace her as manager of the Lodge Cafeteria. Nova Cox, Charlotte's daughter, is working in the Lodge Curio. Ursula Rosenberg is the new checker in the cafeteria.



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, April 15, 1944

FLANK ATTACK PERILS TOMATO CROPS Research Indicates Deadly Fifth Column

What a lot of activity on the vegetable gardens between storms! Quantities of manure (ask Ralph de Pfyffer about those fragrant northerly winds) have been spread over the ground, spades are turning over the rich soil, and seed catalogs are taking on that tired, worn look. Seed flats are being planted and Montgomery Ward is doing business in garden tools for Yosemite growers.

Bill Godfrey has all of the seed catalogs published, and is a library of information these days. His climbing peach and trellis cucumbers will be the envy of the Valley.

But there is dirty work at the crossroads! Research in the latest book on tomato diseases published by the Department of Agriculture indicates that Fusarium Wilt was the bacteria-caused disease which took practically all of the tomato plants in the big garden last year.

The book says that the bacteria will live on in the soil for 5 or 6 years, patiently waiting its chance to attack a tomato plant. It can be carried by irrigation water—or heavy rains—to adjoining garden plots. Once it attacks a tomato plant it's curtains for that one! And unless the infected plants are pulled up by the roots and completely destroyed AT ONCE, the little aphids will carry a bacteria or two from the sick plant to all of the well plants nearby. Nice thought!

We have written for suggestions from better authorities than we are on the subject, but the book advises planting wilt-resisting tomato plants in areas where there is a great deal of Fusarium Wilt. Of course, that is no guarantee that they might not get it, but cer-

tain varieties are much more resistant than others.

Apparently the best steps to keep the losses from the disease to a minimum is to plant wilt-resistant varieties of tomatoes, destroy every infected plant as soon as discovered (even if it means burning every tomato plant we have), and finally, give all tomato plants a regular application of spray for aphids in order to keep down the spread of disease to other plants.

Country Dance Set For Saturday Night

Don't forget the Country Dance at the Schoolhouse, Saturday, April 15 at 8 p.m. Chairman, Nancy Loncaric, with her able corps of workers, promises a fine time, and light refreshments will be served.

The dance, sponsored by the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Commission, is for the purpose of raising further funds for the \$180 scholarship which is awarded each year to a Yosemite high school graduate to assist in financing the first year of college, as well as for a community good time get-together. The admission is 50c per person.

Posters advertising the dance have been made by budding young artists of the Yosemite Grammar School.

* * *

"LASSIE COME HOME" the picture you have been waiting for, comes to our theater Sunday, April 23. And girls! Swoon with Frank Sinatra on Thursday, May 4. A date?

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Published by Yosemite Park and Curry
Co. in the interest of its employees
and local residents.*

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener
Associate Editor	Suzanne Wright

ON THE BEAM WITH SUE

Elizabeth Barnhill and Bernard W. Johnson, PhM 3/c at the U.S.N.C.H. were married on April 12 by Reverend Martin at the little Yosemite Chapel and it was one of the loveliest weddings any of us have seen in a long time. Bertha Sarver, with apple blossoms, manzanita in full bloom, lillies, beautiful candalabras and lighted candles, pink satin ribbon at either side of the center aisles, and apple blossoms strewn the length of the aisle, made the most beautiful setting for the wedding. Just preceding the ceremony Mrs. Nancy Loncaric played the organ . . . Chopin's "Preludes," "Oh Promise Me," and then "At Dawning" while W. D. Crosby sang the lyrics. Betty Crouse, Matron of Honor in a lovely salmon colored afternoon dress, led the way down the aisle to Wagner's "Wedding March," followed by Miss Barnhill in an exquisite lavender crepe. H. I. Bennett, PhM 2/c acted as Best Man, while Kenneth Crouse, PhM 3/c, and Sam Farrar, PhM 3/c were the ushers. Mr. and Mrs. Barnhill arrived late in the afternoon for their daughter's wedding and will be here for several days. A very nice reception was held at Best's Studio afterwards, complete with 3-tiered wedding cake, punch, and a five piece orchestra for background music. Ernie Johnson took the Wedding pictures.

Nell Brandon has just returned from a wonderful three-week vacation with her sister in Beverly Hills, where she saw all the shows, several operas and had a grand rest. Jean was with her for the first week and then returned to the Valley.

Nancy Loncaric had another one of her famous dinner parties a week ago Wednesday, with an evening of wonderful music afterwards.

Mr. Van Housen had word that Avery

Sturm is about to go overseas and all of us here in the Valley surely wish him a world of luck. Those of you who are interested in dropping him a line now and again can address it as follows:

Capt. Avery E. Sturm, 0-317639,
845 Squadron-489 Group,
A.P.O. 9938, New York, New York.

Marthalu Newton and Lt. Jo Jackson, U.S.M.C. (a patient at the U.S.N.C.H.) were married at the Stanford Chapel in Palo Alto Thursday, April 6th and are now back in the Valley where they will remain until Capt. Jackson receives his orders which probably will be soon the way they're coming in. Best wishes to them both.

Miss Sylvia Jarvis who for years was the Housekeeper at The Ahwahnee and is now in Los Angeles, sent \$5.00 to us for the Red Cross War Fund because she wanted to share in the Yosemite Contribution. We are glad to learn that she is much better after a serious illness, and surely thank her for her thoughtfulness.

Katherine Lally has decided this is a pretty small world after all. The other night at the Curry Dance she met an officer recently returned from overseas and on learning that her last name was Lally, said that he had become acquainted with a Bob Lally when he was in Sicily, and was really surprised to learn that the Bob he had met was Katherine's brother.

Else Schilling, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Walter Schilling, and Conde Lee Benuoit, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Knowles for a week. They are old timers who come to the Valley every summer for two or three weeks, but this time they spent their time shushing the Big Hill at Badger.

Hilmer Oehlmann Jr. and his gang were here for the Easter Week and doing themselves proud on the runs at Badger. Lenore Oehlmann and Sally Knowles made it up here for a weekend of skiing over the 7th, though they weren't lucky enough to have a whole week. —Sue Wright

WITH THE GIGGLERS

Lois Nordlinger received a package from Arizona, a package from South Africa, a letter from China, a letter from Egypt, and a letter from North Africa, a bicycle from New York, all in one day. And today it was a cablegram from her father.

Park Service Hunts Nocturnal Saboteur

The other night Shirley Butterfield sat at the telephone switch board. Suddenly the board lighted up on line 54, and Shirley, in her usual sweet manner answered, "Number please!" No reply, but considerable clicking of the receiver and some low grumbling sounds, as if a caller was about to make a complaint but couldn't summon suitable words to adequately express his anger. "Number please!" shouted Shirley a few more times. Then such a tirade as came over the phone sounded like Darl Miller was on the line.

"Don't you talk to me like that!" said Shirley, and before anyone could say more, added, "Your number has been disconnected," and hung up. This was too much. There were terrific noises on the line, and sounds like shooting were heard.

Shirley called Gus Eastman to go quickly and see what the riot was about. Maybe someone wanted a doctor, or a secret gasoline still had blown up. Gus left in a hurry and found the telephone at the foot of the Four Mile Trail was ripped from the box, batteries pulled out, wire thrown around, and some dust kicked up as a final gesture.

Apparently a bear couldn't get his number, and went completely berserk.

When in Doubt, Ask a Ranger

Is Brockman's face red! Recently two attractive girls bounced into the Museum and stated that they were working during vacation at the Lodge and wanted to know what trails to take in their short free periods each day. A series of trips suitable for the time available was outlined. All was well until Brockman innocently remarked "Do you go to high school near here?" The claws of two potential wildcats were quickly unsheathed, and amidst the excited screams of despair on the part of the two visitors Brock somehow gleaned the fact that they were students at *Stanford University!* Hey, Dr. Tresidder—what kind of babes do you have down on the "farm?"

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE

Approximately 600 people attended the Easter Sunrise Service at Mirror Lake in spite of the unseasonably cold morning. Instead of the usual reflections, there was a layer of ice extending out some distance beyond the peninsula, and the cross was decorated with snow.

On the day before Easter, a three inch snowfall covered the Valley — one of the most beautiful storms of the year. Clear sky and a brilliant sun were doubly welcome on Easter morning.

The A Capella Choir from the College of the Pacific at Stockton was lead by Miss Dorothy Noonan, formerly a member of the group but now a recruiting officer for the WAVES. Bob Reese announced the service for Radio Station KMJ, Fresno, and Reverend Kenney managed to wind up the service on time even though he started his sermon with only six or seven minutes to go.

The night before the service the A Capella Choir gave a fine program of popular songs at the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital. Following the formal part of the program, the sailors joined the girls around the piano for "Marescaotoats?, etc." and dancing in the Recreation Hall.

RED CROSS WAR FUND

Again Yosemite goes over the top in the Red Cross War Fund Drive for our boys in the Armed Forces. For several weeks it seemed doubtful that Yosemite could make the \$1500 goal. Now we believe it will be exceeded by at least \$50.00 thanks to the cooperation of local people and some of our own who now live in other parts of the State.

* * *

All members of the Yosemite Branch, Mariposa County Chapter, American Red Cross, are invited to attend the annual meeting to be held in the Jorgensen Room of the Museum, at 8 p.m. Monday, April 17.

At this meeting chairmen of the various committees will give an outline of their accomplishments and activities during the past year, and the annual election of officers will take place.

Frank A. Kittredge,
Chairman

SOME BIRD FACTS

Over two hundred species of birds have been recorded for Yosemite National Park, the majority of them coming in during the summer nesting season and are classed as summer visitants.

The largest of the Yosemite birds is the Golden Eagle, with a wing spread of around eight feet; while the smallest bird is the Calliope Hummingbird.

Hummingbirds are the only avians that can fly backwards. In addition, they can hover in one position in midair, which enables them to feed on nectar of deep-throated flowers while on the wing. They have very tiny legs which are good for perching but not for walking.

Swifts have such long wings that they are unable to take off from the ground. They nest on steep cliff walls, where they can easily take off in flight. They are the only birds that have to secure all their nesting material in the air.

The Water Ouzel is the only song bird that has learned to dive into rapid mountain streams for insect food.

Black-headed Grosbeaks are known to the campers as "Butter Birds" due to their liking for butter. Now with rationing, there will probably be fewer grosbeaks coming down to the camp tables.

Dusk Hawks are among the fastest fliers in the bird kingdom, having been timed at around 200 miles per hour. Swifts have also been timed at well over 150 miles per hour.

The Red-shafted Flicker may often be seen plunging its bill into the ground near an ant hill. This causes the ants to come out and investigate and the flicker enjoys a good meal.

Two Yosemite birds build their nests in holes in the ground, the Rough-winged Swallow and the Belted Kingfisher.

SOME SNAKE FACTS

Snakes are cold-blooded animals and therefore have little temperature control. Exposure in intense sunlight at midday can literally cook a snake to death within fifteen minutes time.

The only deadly poisonous snake in California is the rattlesnake.

Rattlesnakes have been found from sea level to 10,000 feet elevation. The highest elevation record for Yosemite is 8600 feet.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Lt. Les Moe, former Yosemite ranger, now with the Photographic Interpretation School at the U. S. Naval Air Station, Anacostia, D. C. writes that his entire class expects to be sent to Pearl Harbor for further transfer to Island bases in the Pacific in the near future. The Moe's hope to visit Yosemite before transferring.

The Harvey Ashworths are moving into the house formerly occupied by Gus and Ada Eastman, now that Eastmans have moved into the Givens' house.

Norma Sprinkel writes from Seattle that "Sprink" is connected with the W.L.B. and that they both enjoy their copies of the Sentinel . . . A sure sign of spring—the annual return of Jack Dawson to the Park. And Florence Smith, in summer a room clerk at Camp Curry and in winter a Math teacher at Campbell High School spent the Easter vacation at the Lodge is looking forward to returning this summer. Shirley Beamish, also a school teacher in Berkeley and Camp 16 room clerk in summer, spent her Easter vacation helping out in the Lodge kitchen.

Lt. Tommy McElligott graduated from Navigation School in Texas recently and received his commission and wings on April 8. He is on his way to Nebraska.

Also back in harness are Peggy Tucker and Mr. Anderson in the Darkroom—busy turning out postcards.

John Loncaric is nursing a sore back these days. Landscaping his garden, he came upon a rock he swears is the other half of Half Dome. So he decided to make a flank movement and camouflage it with ferns.

Victory gardeners who tend to neglect their spading should watch the commandos digging foxholes in the Tecoya Meadows. Those kids can dig a six-foot hole in nothing flat and still have pep enough left for sixty minutes of tactical operations.

Snakes as a whole are extremely beneficial in that they destroy myriads of insects and rodents.

California's most valuable snake, the Gopher Snake, is commonly killed because its color pattern somewhat resembles that of the rattler. The Gopher Snake feeds mainly on ground squirrels, pocket gophers, etc.

—Ed Beatty



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, April 29, 1944

Former Yosemite Residents Plan Re-Union

Attention ex-Yosemite-ites living in and around the S. F. Bay Region . . . Marian Quartarola writes that during a recent visit from Everett and Ruth Prewett they hit upon the idea of holding a Yosemite reunion at Tilden Park, Oakland, on the third Sunday in May. Marian asks that we mention this reunion in the Sentinel so that as many as possible of those living nearby may attend. She also says that if those who do not have transportation beyond the bus terminal in Oakland will phone her at "Lafayette 4510" she will try to help them from there to the Park.

PHOTOGRAPHIC TALK

On Wednesday, May 3, at 8 p.m. Ansel Adams will give an illustrated talk in the Jorgensen room of the Museum on "Expressive Phases of Photography." Twenty-five cents admission will be charged, and the proceeds will go into the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Fund.

The lecture to be given by Ansel is the principal one of a series of five which he will deliver in the near future at the Museum of Modern Art in New York. He will also give his series of lectures in Chicago, Milwaukee, Wilmington, Cincinnati, Yale, and perhaps Baltimore. He plans to leave for his lecture tour on May 5.

* * *

Lt. Eugene Drown, former Yosemite ranger, writes that he had a vacation in Australia during March where all the flowers were in bloom. He is now back in New Guinea. Eugene says that letters from friends mean everything to the men, which means that all of us should write to our friends in the Armed Forces more frequently.



To the fishermen who have been anxiously waiting for opening day, remember that the season in the Park is from May 30 to October 15 inclusive. However, you may fish outside the Park from May 1 on in specified districts.

Better check your tackle and then see Mr. Paquin at the Village Store. He has a few lines, and an assortment of wet and dry flies, together with spinners and bait fishing accessories. And don't forget your State license before you go fishing!

NPS Personnel Changes . . . Ranger Homer Robinson who expected to be inducted into the Armed Forces this month is back in the Valley again and ready to assume his responsibilities in fire protection and other ranger work. Having made all preparations for induction, including moving his family to Eureka, the draft board changed his status . . . Charles Hill, who has been appointed NPS Chief Clerk in the position formerly held by Kenneth Pennebaker, is expected to take over his work on May 1 . . . Clarence Persons of the Regional Office has been carrying on in the interim.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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SUE GETS BOLD—DESPITE A COLD

Saturday, April 15th, was an important day on our calendar, for it was then that Babs Preston was married to Lt. Robert Overton, Army Intelligence Officer stationed at Camp Stoneman, Pittsburg, not far from here. They were married by Babs' father who is a Presbyterian Minister . . . both Mr. and Mrs. Preston came up from Glendale to be at the wedding. The Overtons are now living in Pittsburg and Bob has anywhere from a week to a number of months (we hope) before he's due for overseas duty once more. All kinds of best wishes to them both. (And I might add, that the Gang surely does miss Babs).

Ray Littell (Mrs. A. J.) who was on our entertainment program for a number of years in the 20's and 30's and who has many friends here in the Valley, has surely made all of us proud of her. She's now a newcomer to the San Jose Musical Circles and has recently written a new song "Wild Geese Flying" which was especially arranged for the Richard's Club Male Chorus and given its first public hearing at the Richard's Club Concert last Monday night, April 24th. Mrs. Helen Cramer was one of those lucky enough to be there to hear it and can't praise it enough. She said that it was a tremendous hit. Wish we all might have heard it.

Word has it that Lt. Amos Neal, who was with the Company for many years, and who is in the Quartermaster Department at Ft. Worth, Texas, is due for overseas duty soon. All of us wish him lots of luck.

An unexpected visitor to the Valley Wednesday was Pfc Andy Hennig, Ski Instructor here in the Valley last winter, who has been stationed at Camp Hale, Colorado since last October. He has been a Ski Supervisor in the Infantry Division of the Ski Troops

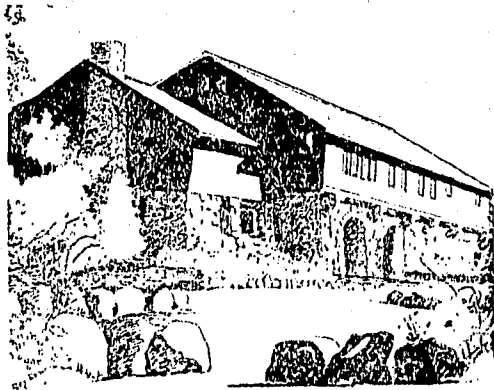
with about 14 former ski instructors under him. He tells us the program up there is pretty rugged. Also says that Luggi Foeger has returned to Camp Hale after being up in Wisconsin for quite a while and doing fine.

From all we hear Ellen Hall is having herself a marvellous time in San Francisco where she's relaxing a bit now that Badger Pass has closed. Jane Archer's having a bit of relaxation too now that ski season is over. She is at home with her family at San Jose. Marion Bell is back and hard at work again after a grand vacation . . . a week with her family in Oakland, then San Francisco, Los Angeles and points south. Melba Smith is also back in the swing of things too after visiting friends in San Francisco and spending a number of days at home with her family in San Bernardino.

All of us are sorry to see Isabel and Jack Bennett leave the Valley. Jack has been up at the Naval Hospital for quite a while now and has just been transferred to Farragut, Idaho. They've both made a host of friends here and we'll miss them a lot. Lots of luck, you two!

—Sue Wright

Alphonse Landry, ladies' man and a good all 'round chap is still with the now famous Seabees. Writing from Davisville, R.I. Al says, "Through Africa, Sicily and Italy the Sentinel was there to bring me news of my friends and happenings back home. I wasn't the only one to profit because after I had read it through I would pass it along to other fellows who very willingly accepted it. I've been back in the U. S. for a couple of months now and I can assure you that there is no feeling quite so wonderful as the one I felt when I set foot in this country again. Now that I've recuperated from my unpleasant souvenirs that I received in Sicily, I'm ready to return . . . I saw several of the boys from Yosemite in between air raids and occasionally swapped cigarettes and candy with them . . . I was sorry to read that Lt. Nelson Church is missing in action. We got together a few times in Africa and he took me and some of my buddies for an airplane ride. Please say hello to all my friends there in Yosemite, and please continue to send the Sentinel."



YOSEMITE MUSEUM.

Park residents interested in the history of Yosemite should visit the history room of the Park Museum which has recently been completely revised. The new exhibits, which contain many interesting photos and objects, traces the development of Yosemite from the time when the Walker Party first entered the region (1833) to the modern era. Outstanding among the materials exhibited are the first pictures made of Yosemite by Thomas Ayres, the home-made surveying instrument used by John Conway in the construction of early trails in the Valley, photos of early pioneers and hotels of the region and the like.

* * *

VACATION NOTES: This seems to be the time of year when a slight change of atmosphere is needed for jaded nerves, so we find Mr. Mangan off to Los Angeles and a visit with friends "ranching" at Santa Ynez. From there he expects to side trip to San Francisco before returning to the Valley.

And Agnes Doyle will trip to Merced and Palm Springs and later locate a home for Bernie who will attend school next fall.

Among the new employees at the Lodge Cafeteria we find Mona Allers, Betty Carpenter, Betty Nagel, Sue Todd, "Sunny" Aldstedt, Arthur Mercer, and Albert and George Simmons. We hope they all have an enjoyable summer.

Back in the Valley as Acting Manager of the Old Village Store we have that popular young man, Joe Mitchell. A proud father of a year-old son, Joe is still waiting for the baby buggy to arrive. But he figures son David may yet walk before he rides.

Joe will shortly take over the duties of Pastor at the Little Church at El Portal.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

A recent issue of "HI!" a mimeographed sheet distributed by the Regional Office of the NPS for Park Service men in the services, was written entirely by Hazel Thomson. It was cleverly handled and contained many items of interest to Yosemite readers, such as the following:

"Duane Jacobs reports having met Ensign Margaret Boyd of Yosemite now stationed at the Destroyer Base at San Diego. 'Hi Toots!' That's better than being stationed near a base destroyer, isn't it? He also located Jerry Mernin awaiting further orders after completing his boot camp training period. Even without a deck under foot temporarily, Jerry undoubtedly keeps one in hand. Jake also picked up Lloyd Seashell—excuse me, Seascholtz—one thinks of picking up seashells on the beach, but it was the Yosemite-Yellowstone Seascholtz, now an Aviation Radio Technician at North Island."

"Other Yosemite trails crossed on the streets of Oklahoma City where Hazel Bailey Adams and her husband, who was awaiting assignment from Will Rogers Field with a Photographic Squadron, glimpsed Mitch Akins, once Yosemite ranger, now cryptographer in the same outfit with Jeff Thomson. Mitch was with a girl—the same Mitch, only the uniform and the girl were different."

Thanks a lot, Hazel. We'll give you a 'by' line for your contribution.

—Hazel Thomson

L. T. Prose, new Company Fire and Police Chief, has had a varied and very interesting career. A native of Nebraska, he was with the San Diego Fire Department from 1917 to 1938. Retiring after 20 years of service, he organized the fire department for a large San Diego aircraft plant, after which he, accompanied by his wife, made a 15,000 mile trip visiting different fire departments throughout the country.

Upon his return to California, he organized a civilian fire department at the Chico Army Airfield. Mr. Prose received a citation from the government for successfully handling a large gasoline fire.

Mrs. Prose was an Army Nurse in World War I, and their son Lyman is a Captain in the Air Force stationed at Sacramento.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Catherine Merriam writes that Lawrence Jr. is now Midshipman at Columbia University. (His address — U.S.N.R. Midshipman School, B1131A, John Jay Hall, New York 27, New York); that the Jumble Shop organization of which she is an active member has raised more than \$4,000. It will be recalled that through Catherine Merriam \$100 from this sum was given to the local Red Cross Branch at Christmas time to be used for convalescent patients at the U.S. Naval Hospital, Yosemite. The boys are now enjoying a donated billiard table that was put in good repair by this gift.

Ruth Joseph writes that Stanley is still in Omaha. He had expected to go into the Navy so Ruth and youngsters moved to Oakland where she is working in her father's offices. Sandra is delighted to be so near her old friend Celia Rae Gunn.

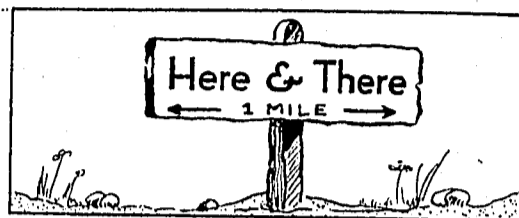
Lt. Carleton Smith reports that some German prisoners are expected to arrive at the Army Air Field, Carlsbad, N.M., where he is stationed. Lt. Arthur Holmes, now stationed at Fort Lewis, Wash. is having his experiences with German prisoners located there. At Fort Lewis, Art feels closer to home than he has since entering the Army. He recently visited Rainier National Park, and said it was good to see "Park Service signs, checking stations, and architecture again." He even stopped and photographed a deer! Art sent a clipping about a new tanker named "Tuolumne Meadows" which was recently launched at Kaiser's Swan Island shipyard.

Lt. Glenn Gallison, now a full fledged pilot, was a recent visitor. He left Yosemite for the Air Base at Victorville for additional training.

Lt. Herb Ewing, back from England, has been enjoying a furlough at home. He left Thursday for Santa Monica.

Grace Ewing recently heard from Everett Harwell who is still in England. Tom Sovulowski is in the Navy in Hawaii, Dorothy working at Dow Chemical Works at Pittsburg, California.

WANTED: Seamstresses to sew for the Red Cross every Tuesday, 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. Bring your own lunch and join the sewing bunch.



Nancy Loncaric and Fred Alexander, who were in charge of the Scholarship Country Dance benefit on April 15, felt well repaid for their efforts when over 120 people attended. Frank Brockman stood at the door and took care of the tickets all evening as there were many late arrivals. Frank said he didn't want to dance anyway. Thanks to the generosity of the women of Yosemite there was a super-abundance of delicious "sanitches." Ages ranged from 7 to 70, and many of the youngsters who can do a polka, schottisch and other square dances had just as much fun as the grown-ups.

Superintendent Kittredgs left the park on Friday to join Mrs. Kittredge, who has been spending a week or so in the bay region. The Kittredges plan to return to the park next Tuesday. While in San Francisco Mr. Kittredge expects to see an old friend of Yosemite—Horace M. Albright, who was a former Director of the Park Service. Mr. Albright is now President of the U.S. Potash Company in N.Y.

Ralph Anderson, who headed the recent Red Cross War Fund Drive, was highly praised at the April 17 meeting of the Yosemite Branch for the fine work he and his corps of assistants did in putting Yosemite over the \$1500 "hurdle" by \$52.16. Ralph stated that \$35 more in contributions was yet to be turned in. "The people of Yosemite should be congratulated," he said, "for their fine spirit of cooperation and generous giving. Most people are willing and glad to give. There was very little reluctant giving for the majority of people realize that when they give to the Red Cross they are helping our men on the battlefield, in the prison camps, and in our hospitals in a very personal way."

Syd and Helen Ledsen have returned to the Valley after a short vacation on their ranch at Cathay Valley. Helen's flower garden is something to behold, and Syd has the lawn looking like the putting green at the Wawona golf course.

Coming
Attractions



Yosemite Sentinel

Saturday, May 13, 1944

IT'S MAYTIME IN YOSEMITE VALLEY

(Dedicated to former Yosemite-ites)

Yes, the Valley is just as lovely this May as when you were here. Birds and birdsong are in the air, but above all the Blackheaded Grosbeaks can be heard singing their gay, wildly joyous rhapsodies. The Robins never seem to want to go to bed and chirp long after sundown.

Oak leaves are just coming into their abundance of delicate green foliage, and some still have leaves just coming out that are crepy and silk-colored with yellow tassels hanging down. There was never a more lacy leaf-effect than this last week when the Oaks were silhouetted against a full moon-swept sky.

Yosemite Falls are booming, vibrating, shooting great rockets in a mad, incessant torrent that seems to plunge from out the sky.

Residents are planting their vegetable gardens in the community garden plot in the meadow back of the schoolhouse. April was far too cold and rainy and snowy to do much gardening. Beyond, some of the apple blossoms in the old orchard are still in bloom.

Yes, the bears still prow around at night and upset the garbage cans if they can find any. Most people remember to take them in at night. Quite a few of the more troublesome bears have already been trapped and transported to higher elevations.

Last week was Valley clean-up time, and a lot of debris uncovered by the snow was raked and burned. The school children enthusiastically cooperated by cleaning up the school grounds, and their work is a credit to them and to their teachers, Mrs. Wilder and Miss Zaepffel.

Yosemite Falls and Vernal Fall Trails are both open to the top; Four Mile Trail is accessible for two miles; beyond that hikers



are warned not to venture.

Buck Evans says skiing is still good at Badger in the mornings, but advises that it's best not to wear shorts. He recently received a good sunburn on his legs by so doing.

The Museum wildflower garden is open now and quite a number of flowers coming into bloom.

—Bab Godfrey

We welcome back Wally Cathcart who has been wintering in Southern California. He will again manage the Camp Curry Cafeteria as of former years.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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Associate Editor	Suzanne Wright

SUE'S NEWS

Old Home Week last weekend, Saturday night George Goldsworthy, Midge Pittman, Dick Connett and two friends of his from Stockton Field arrived at Gabe's house in time for dinner and it was a regular open-house for friends kept dropping in all evening: Alice Hewitson, Nancy and John Loncaric, Florence Morris, Herb Ewing, Ella and Jack Greener.

Then Sunday, Vickie Otter . . . who had been out of the Valley a day or so . . . drove in with Wendell and that made another old-timer back and it surely was grand seeing all of them and hope it won't be long before they can come up again. Really seemed like old times.

Vickie went out with Wendell when he left on Sunday and then went down to Hollywood to visit her Mother for a week, to get a rest and have some fun.

Cables from England . . . two of them . . . to Hazel Wall from Hans and what great excitement there was around here then. One was wishing her a Happy Birthday and the other was because of their Anniversary coming up on the 17. Best wishes, congratulations and all that sort of thing, you two.

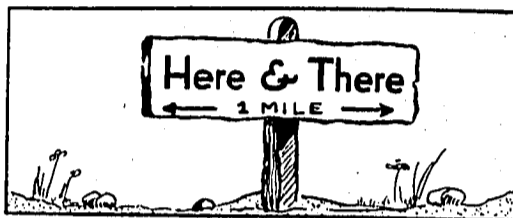
Happy Birthday to Lois Nordlinger too . . . quite a celebration on the 4th. Also someone just said to wish me a Happy Birthday too . . . so Happy Birthday, Sue. Wonderful people are born in May, aren't they!

Sterling Cramer recently received a letter from Cpl J. M. Brennan (Jim to us) Cannon Co., 361st Infantry, A.P.O. 91, c/o Post Master, New York, New York. Seems Jim is about to do some overseas soldiering and wanted to be remembered to all his friends

here in the Valley. Good luck, Jim!

Marion Saunders had a weekend guest over the 5-6-7 . . . Betsy Ross . . . and then on Sunday they both left, bound in a round about way for Chicago where they will settle down for awhile. It was lots of fun having Betsy with us and oh, how we hated to see Marion leave. We surely miss her lots.

—Sue Wright



Your Cleaning and Pressing is now done by Bill Crume, Jr., late of the U.S. Naval Convalescent Hospital. And a right good job he does, too! Mr. Fox, our genial new Laundry Manager, would appreciate any contributions of clothes hangers. Just call him on the telephone, 71J, and he will have them picked up.

* * *

Busily marking up curios at S-9 we find Helen Ledsen, Irene Birchnall, Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Janice Prosser, wife of a Navy Hospital patient. And Fred Schwartz, a newcomer, manages to get in a word of conversation occasionally.

Above the buzz of scandal, Mr. Van Housen told your reporter that son Jack is still in the South Pacific, but hopes to get leave soon in Australia?

* * *

If any "men of the soil" have a plot in the Company Victory Garden which they are not sure of needing, please notify Mr. E. T. Carpenter. He has a waiting list of four people who are eager to start "digging up some dirt."

WANTED—Discarded clothing, clean, good condition for American Legion Auxiliary rummage sale at Merced, May 18 to 20. Half of proceeds from Yosemite contribution sales will be turned back to the local branch of American Red Cross. Leave the clothing with Mrs. Frank Kittredge before May 17.

—Annabel Kugler, President, Mariposa Chapter, American Legion Auxiliary.

Regarding Old Residents Re-Union

Word has just been received to the effect that the mention of the Re-Union of former residents of Yosemite in the last issue of the Sentinel has met with quite an ovation. A large group are planning to attend to talk over old times. For those who need more specific information we publish:

The Date—Sunday, May 21st.

The Time—Between 1 and 2 p.m.

The Place—The Clubhouse, Tilden Park, Oakland.

From the people in the Park, a Happy Re-union to you all. Wish we could be with you!

Total rainfall during April was 4.44 inches, but with a total of 27.46 inches since July 1, 1943, we are still 14.84 inches behind last year for the same period, and 4.54 inches less than normal.

Visitors to Badger Pass, which closed on April 16, totaled 18,874 for the season, or 4,441 more than last winter. Of the total 3,354 were Navy Hospital patients stationed in Yosemite and 5,354 were of the military.

Travel was better this April than last with a total of 5,679. Of this number 2,064 were men of the Armed Forces. Last April there were 3,462 visitors. Total travel since October 1, 1943 is 29,884—a decrease of 15.8 percent from last year. Of this total 11,879 or about 40 percent, are of the military. By way of comparison, total travel for pre-war April 1941, was 19,787.

Lt. Robert N. McIntyre, U.S.N.R., former Yosemite Ranger, writes that on his ship's first run from Naples to Anzio to evacuate wounded they were under attack from the guns of Jaeta for 4½ hours without receiving a direct hit. Lt. McIntyre also stated that he has spent a week in Corsica after leaving Africa and found that they have nice trout in the streams.

A recent letter from Ruth Bartlett says that Don writes of meeting Olga Nordloff at his base in Greenland. Don says he still likes his work despite his desire for a more active theater. Bill Birchenall is also at the base.

WANTED: Seamstresses to sew for the Red Cross every Tuesday, 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. Bring your own lunch and join the sewing bunch.

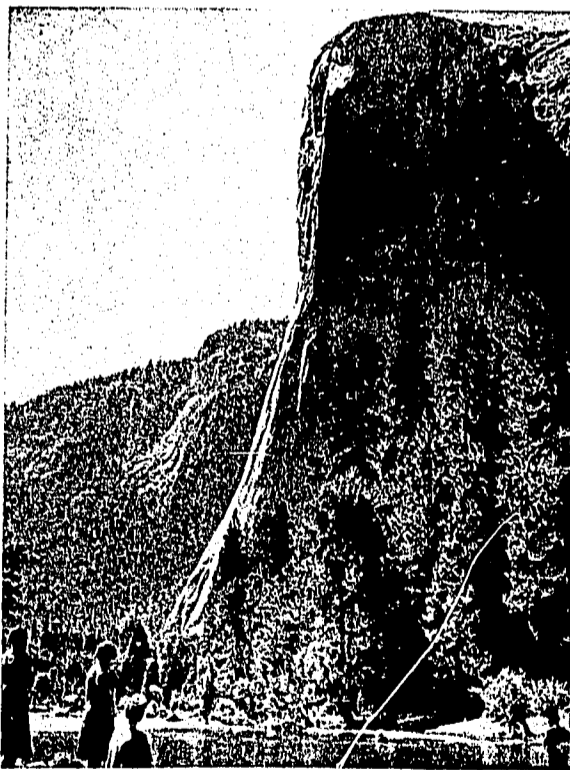
**FLICKER
FLASHBACK**



Mark down Friday, May 26 as a "must" at the movies. For here is one of the best pictures we've had the pleasure of seeing before. "Destry Rides Again" with Marlene Dietrich and Jimmy (Major) Stewart. That song of Marlene's "Ask the Boys in the Back Room What They Want" is a dandy. And the show is for a good cause—the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Fund for the children of Yosemite.

And while on the subject of movies—this happened recently. Half way through the show Jack Greener was observed scrambling around the floor groping furiously for some dropped object. "Don't you dare pick up that candy from off that dirty floor," shouted Ella, sotto voce.

"The heck I won't," Jack barked back. "My teeth are in it."



N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Lt. Jim and Jessie Cole were guests at the Beatty home last week. Jim was a former Yosemite naturalist, and has just been released from the Army. He expects to return to his former position as Custodian of the Joshua Tree National Monument in the near future. Frank Givens, who has been acting custodian there for the past few months will return to Yosemite. Both Jim and Frank are attending the fire conference in Yosemite this week.

June Alexander, who was awarded the 1943 Yosemite Scholarship, was chosen by the musical director of Fresno State College, where she is now attending, to play for the PTA convention at the California Hotel on May 2, 1944. June spent last weekend in Yosemite.

Many friends and associates of the late Chief Ranger Forest S. Townsley will be interested to know that his ashes have been placed in the Yosemite cemetery beneath a huge natural boulder weighing approximately one ton. Later this appropriate monument will be inscribed.

Margaret and Bill Ellis are leaving for Monterey this Saturday to visit their son, Bill Ellis who is stationed there.

Much pressure is being brought to bear by Tuolumne, Madera and Mariposa cattlemen against the Secretary of the Interior in an effort to have Yosemite National Park opened to the grazing of cattle because of the drought condition in the foothills.

On the accident list are Lois Lindman, Western Union Telegraph Operator, who suffered a broken collar bone and concussion last Sunday afternoon when she was thrown from her bicycle by hitting a bottle in the Wawona Tunnel. Lois is recuperating at the Lewis Memorial Hospital . . . Bill Godfrey broke his right arm last week when he slipped and fell from the garage roof, while attempting to disentangle a robin that had caught its feet in the branches of a tree and was hanging suspended by its feet . . . Gus Eastman cut his hand badly and a number of stitches were required.

Grace Ewing, who was in the Lewis Memorial Hospital last week, is convalescing at the Ewing Ranch in Mariposa.

PARK SERVICE FIRE CONFERENCE MEETS IN YOSEMITE

During the past week, thirty-four Park Service officials and rangers from the seven Western National Parks and several National Monuments have been attending a fire conference at the Masonic Club, headed by Regional Director O. A. Tomlinson of the San Francisco Region Four Office.

The delegates include six park superintendents, several assistant superintendents, custodians, chief rangers, and rangers, of the Western region.

Instruction has embraced practical fire drill, training in fire protection and fire extinguishing, a number of layout problems in the field in connection with fire organization, camp layout and tactics.

In addition to the strictly fire conference, Regional Director Tomlinson has also conducted meetings on administrative problems of the Western National Parks.

Two of the Superintendents attending the conference — Ernest P. Leavett, of Crater Lake National Park and Jimmy Lloyd of Lassen Volcanic National Park—received their early training in Yosemite, and are renewing acquaintances with many old friends.

Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge entertained the 34 visiting delegates at a buffet dinner last Monday night. Following dinner, Frank Brockman showed colored slides and movies of Yosemite scenes and Messrs. Sedergren, Sanford, Thede and Preston led the group in ski songs of the Northwest and some of the old-fashioned songs.

Up for the weekend were three old standbys—George Goldsworthy, Midge Pittman, and Dick Connett. Gabe had carefully prepared a nice dinner for about seven guests, but had to do considerable stretching to feed the final housecount—fifteen. Afterdinner conversation ranged from happy days at The Ahwahnee dances to ration points and the Invasion, etc., etc. A very touching monologue entitled "Mother feeds the Baby" was rendered (and we mean rendered) by one of the party.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1944

Summer Employees Welcomed to Yosemite

The officers and permanent staff of the Company extend a cordial welcome to employees who have arrived for the summer season.

We trust that you will have a pleasant and profitable summer and that your experience in serving the public will prove valuable to everyone—to yourselves because practice in the tactful handling of people will be a most important factor in your future success—to the Company because good service is the prime function of the organization—to the public because they deserve prompt, cheerful service and courteous treatment.

* * *

In order that visitors may enjoy Yosemite National Park it is necessary to provide living accommodations, meals, transportation services, stores and many other facilities. In rendering these services we recognize our responsibility as an important part in the national wartime program of recreation, education and inspiration. It is not enough merely to supply good food and adequate service. The activities of the Company must also contribute to the preservation of the park for the enjoyment of future generations; the creation of a wholesome atmosphere; assistance to visitors in seeing and enjoying all that the park has to offer.

The Company cannot discharge these responsibilities without the complete cooperation of all employees. For your assistance in adjusting yourselves to the unusual conditions under which we operate we wish to point out what we must expect of our employees.

We expect an alert, cheerful interest in your specific job, whatever it may be. Because of the seasonal nature of our business hundreds of new employees must be added to our staff each spring within a period of



about one month. In order to maintain adequate service each employee must first of all concentrate on mastering his specific duties in the shortest possible time. At best it is a difficult job to fit so many new employees into their duties in so brief a time.

We must expect a high standard of conduct, both on and off the job. Unlike the usual conditions outside, our employees live where they work and necessarily mingle with our guests. This situation requires the Company to exercise a degree of control over the private lives of employees which would not otherwise be justified. Employees
(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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We are at a loss for a heading for this new column. It was easy with "Sue's News," or "Sue's Views" and "I Do Mean You." But now that Sue Wright has departed from the Editorial Staff of the Sentinel the re-write man is having a tough time with "Lois, Vicki, and Phyllis." They expect to get on the beam after a couple of editions so we'll start out with

CRUMBS FROM THE COMMERCIAL

Peggy Crowell has at last returned from her long vacation. She visited her sisters and stayed with her daughter-in-law and two grandchildren in Georgia. She didn't bring back a Southern accent, but we are glad to have her anyway.

Lt. Amos Neal spent several days in the Valley last week re-newing old friendships. His friends kept him quite busy, but he had a little time to help Gabe with reservations. He looks fine, and it is evident that the Army is feeding him well.

And we had a chat with Mrs. Al Akers, who reports that Al is getting chummier every day with colonels, dukes, duchesses and what have you. He probably has an English accent by now.

Jane Archer returned from her vacation, bringing Connie Jansen Ellis with her. Connie came to work in the Reservation Dept.—not to ski.

Babs Preston Overton is back with us again. She kept house for two and a half weeks and is bubbling over with new recipes and household hints. Now her husband has gone overseas. (*We don't get that last sentence*).

Paul Tobin made a quick trip to his home in Santa Monica ostensibly to see the den-

tist about his little white choppers, but all we know for sure is that he didn't get much sleep while he was home.

Cy Wright is also back from a hasty trip to Los Angeles. He managed to have dinner with his family one night, but most of the time was spent on trains and streetcars.

Joe Mitchell has an able assistant in the person of Louis Hurwitz of Los Angeles. A successful summer to them both.

Despite the surroundings of Yosemite's wild and rugged cliffs, there is one group of employees who just can't forget the gay, Parisian influence. We won't mention any names because they might then have to take up cooking professionally and they're doing fine just where they are. But we happened to run into them at the Village Store. They were stooped under bags of foodstuffs, so out of curiosity we inquired as to the menu for their next meal. "Tis nothing but a plain snack," they replied. "We'll begin with hors d'oeuvres, then go on to lobster a la Newburg, filet mignon au champignons and will finish up with petits fours and demitasse. Imported wines with each course—naturally." P.S. A recent guest at their table told us in strict confidence that somehow a stalk of hay had gotten into the soup.

—L. V. & P.

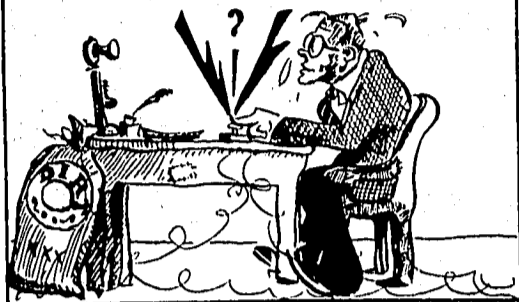


One can imagine the activity on the Anzio Beachhead after visiting with Ellen Hall and Jane Archer in the Curry Studio. They are working like beavers trying to clean things up for opening day. Both are glad that June 2 falls on Friday. That's "L" Day at the Old Village Store.

Gwen Wilson wishes to thank the person who swiped her windshield wipers for waiting until the spring rains are over. But she would appreciate their return before the autumn storms arrive.

Don't call the Print Shop on May 30.

HOT OFF THE WIRES



The Editorial Staff welcomes our new employees. This little paper is published twice monthly for your information and enjoyment and is distributed free to all residents of the Valley. Any suggestions you may have regarding sports, picnics, swimming parties or items of interest to your friends will be appreciated. It is our aim to make this publication a pleasant reminder of the happy days you spent in Yosemite. Send your contributions to the Print Shop not later than Thursday preceding publishing dates.

—Thank You. The Editor

A PLEA!

Now listen please, I'm on the spot
 For the clothes we press won't look so hot
 If hangers for them I don't get.
 I've pleaded with you once before
 To leave them at the Village Store
 They haven't got there yet.
 So once again, I beg of you,
 Don't let me down. I must come through;
 Then I'll be teacher's pet.
 No kidding folks—there was really no
 need for the above "verse" but there is a
 need for clothes hangers. Don't put off your
 donation—Do it Now! —Thanks. Bill Fox

Four students of the Yosemite Elementary School will graduate next Friday, June 2nd. They are John Richard Cramer, Bernard Ray Doyle, James Terrence McGregor and Elton Luttrell Murphy.

A very interesting program is promised, with vocal, piano and dance numbers featured. Guest speaker will be Captain Reynolds Hayden, Medical Corps, U. S. Navy, Commanding U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital in Yosemite National Park.

NEWS FROM OVERSEAS

Lt. Harry R. During writes from England: "Every now and then I get a chance to see some of the country. Right now it is really very beautiful. The rolling hills are certainly green and the flowers in the fields and gardens are something to see. A few weeks ago I had to make a business trip to Cambridge. It happened to be a beautiful spring day and all of England seemed to be about either walking or riding their bicycles. Everyone over here from six to sixty has a two-wheeler and they really make good use of them. Cambridge is a beautiful city and reminds me a lot of Berkeley. A real university town. There are 28 colleges there and the buildings are very old. I happened to be located in a very old part of England and there are still plenty of old Roman landmarks, walls, roads and buildings. One is always impressed by the age of everything, not months and years but centuries.

I wish that you people at home could see first hand some of the things going on over here these days. I am sure that it would do you all good to see where the money from bonds is going, where the scrap metals are ending up and what the Red Cross is doing. . . . Even in my own little outfit our equipment is something one never dreamed of having at home to do the same job. The same holds true when it comes to everything else, planes, guns, tanks and vehicles. . . ."

* * *

Lt. Emil F. Ernst also writes from England about his interesting assignment and the quaint English towns. He has apparently seen many former Yosemite men over there, and wrote that he sends his Sentinels on to Milo Hamlin who dislikes the amount of walking on pavements—"wishes he had his car!" Emil wrote, "I have been in regular communication with Harry During, but as yet we have not been able to get together. He is on the other side of London, about the same distance I am on this side. . . Had lunch with Max Gilstrap on the 24th. . . Also saw a former CCC foreman at Crane Flat here now, and then ran across Major (formerly Captain) Slaughter who was the Army man at the Wawona camp in 1934. The Major and I have our talks over this terrible English beer every once in a while."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Pfc Lowell Adams is now overseas. Hazel wrote a most interesting letter to Ethel Beatty describing Lowell's trip, quoting in part: "There is a good library aboard which includes natural history books. I have been learning and observing pleagic (open ocean) wildlife. We see porpoises, albatrosses, shearmaters, stormy petrels, and flying fish. Have made quite a study of the fish. Am amazed to see birds living all over the ocean just as land birds live over the face of continents."

Hazel is working at Capwells and going to Merritt Business College Tuesdays and Thursday nights. She added: "I wish you would put a squib in the Sentinel that if any Yosemite-ites drop in to Capwells, or this part of the country, they would say hello. I'm on the third floor in the Household Dept." Hazel's address is 1438 3rd Ave., Oakland 6, and located "only two blocks from Lake Merritt and the highway to Yosemite."

"Bob" Prudhomme, Phm 2/c, is being returned to the United States for Officers' Training and hopes he may be able to get it at the University of California. In this event we may expect a visit from him.

Hats off to the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital here for their 12 page publication, **AHWAHNEE NEWS**. We have just seen the May 9 issue, and would like to quote a lot of their fine material if space would only permit.

We had a card not long ago from Art Gunn, saying: "Had a get-together last Sunday with the Temples and Spurgins. We were minus the Humphreys — Dwight and his family are at Chula Vista awaiting his induction in the Navy. Read a number of the back issues of the Sentinel that Ethel Spurgin saved for us. Most interesting to hear about the folks we used to know."

The gardening season is now in full swing. Forty-eight individuals have lots in the big garden just north of the C-2 Warehouse, and the Company garden east of the warehouse has been considerably enlarged for new and enthusiastic gardeners.

We have a couple of good stories relative to the Victory gardens but will publish them in our next edition.

SUMMER EMPLOYEES WELCOMED

must understand these unusual conditions and observe in spirit and letter the regulations of both the Government and the Company. In no other way can the desired atmosphere of the park be maintained.

We expect of employees a general knowledge of the points of interest in the park and a constant attitude of helpfulness to the guests. We do not expect you to have complete information on the many things to see and do in the Yosemite but we do expect that you will give sympathetic attention to the questions and problems of our guests and that you will be able to tell them where to go for the answers. The Government maintains a Ranger Naturalist Service with headquarters in the Museum in Government Center for the purpose of explaining and interpreting the natural phenomena of the park. At each hotel unit the front office employees and transportation agents are trained to assist in planning trips and the best utilization of the visitor's time with us. If you are not sure of your information say so frankly and refer the guest to the proper source. A careless or inaccurate answer may have serious consequences. Try always to remember that many of our guests will be making their only visit to Yosemite. To them it is one of the big events of a lifetime. To many it is the result of years of saving and planning. It is our duty to see that no guest is disappointed or cheated of full enjoyment by indifference or lack of attention on our part.

We expect that preference be given the guest in the use of public space, recreation equipment, and all other services and facilities.

Yosemite is one of the world's scenic masterpieces. The best efforts of many men of imagination and high idealism have been devoted to making it available for the enjoyment of this and future generations. Each of us should be proud to take his part in making a success of this great enterprise.

Cordially yours,

Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

OLD VILLAGE STORE HOURS

The Old Village Store will be open daily, including Sundays, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. until further notice.

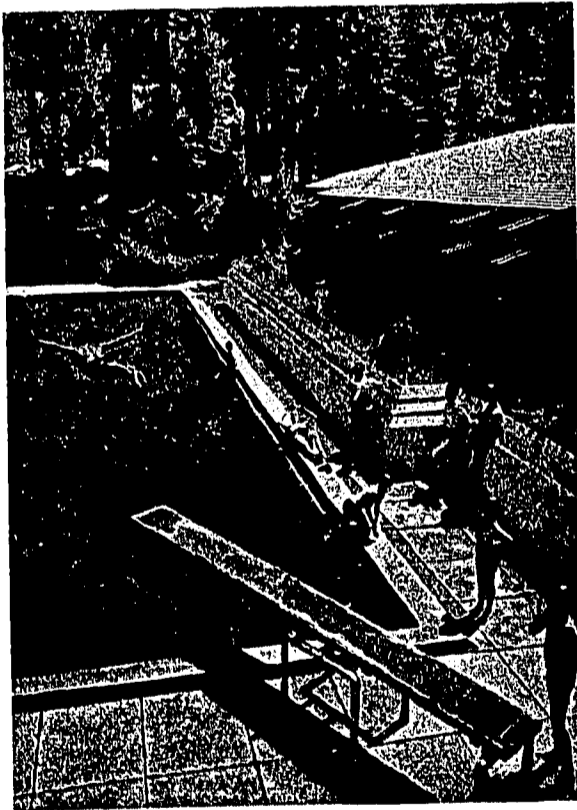


Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1944

Organize Your Recreation Club Now

Yosemite offers unlimited recreation facilities to the visitor and employee alike. Bicycling, swimming in the pool at Camp Curry or in the waters of the Merced River, horseback riding, picnicking on the beaches, or hiking to the many points of interest in the Park are some of the activities during the summer. Organize your recreation club now to take full advantage of the many happy days ahead. Use the columns of The Sentinel to announce any special events, etc.



MOVIES are shown three times weekly at the Old Village Pavilion—Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:15 and 9 p.m.

FIRST ANNUAL RE-UNION AT BERKELEY IS HUGE SUCCESS

It took lots of painful saving of gas coupons and pooling of cars, but from one ex-Yosemite-ite to another that doesn't seem to be too great a sacrifice. Especially when it was for the first Yosemite re-union held in the bay area—at Tilden Park, Berkeley on May 21st. Approximately 90 persons were on hand for an afternoon of hand-shaking, picture-taking and visiting. With a roster like that it would be difficult to list those present, but Al Miller (down from Stockton for the day) hit upon the idea of mentioning just the out-of-towners. Al and his wife, along with Hesse and Max Hoffman were house guests of the Lintotts, now residing in Berkeley.

From the most distant point Ben Beatty checked in from Glacier National Park. If rumor be correct, Ben was in the bay area in conjunction with applying for a scholarship at one of the local universities. For the afternoon however, his attention was focused on Miss Sally Moen, former Yosemite figure skater and skier.

Down from Napa County came Ruth and Herb Bartlett full of enthusiasm over their almost completed home at the Inglewood Winery. We saw them busily chatting with Jimmy Waters.

Palo Altos Marion and Joe Specht and Jessie Murray brought news of all the house hunters down their way. Seems the Herman Hosses, Pat Sturm and the Clyde Waters are all interested in a "vacancy" list if anyone is fortunate enough to have one to spare.

It was fun seeing all the additions to the family groups—Billy Tinkey, Jeanne Kat, and the heirs and heiresses of the Clyde Simpsons, Roy Lallys, Ted Duffys, Duncan

(continued on back page)

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Editor	Jack Greener

Summer is definitely here. Mother Curry is back, and Camp Curry is open. Mrs. Tresidder managed to get here in time for the opening and is staying on for a short while. Cy Wright, Chef Reagan, Agnes Doyle, Julie Brun, Wally Cathcart, and many others are back on their old jobs to keep Camp Curry operating as well as possible during war-time.

The oldtimers always come back—if not to stay, then just for a visit. The Hoffmans, Max, Hessie and Betty paid us a visit. Jack Hinton, now with the St. Francis Hotel, is spending a week of his vacation at Camp Curry. Virgilia Holiday and Max Caldwell included a short stay at Yosemite Lodge on their very brief honeymoon trip. They were married in Fresno on Friday and returned to their assignments on Monday. Virgilia is now a corporal in the Marines, stationed at San Diego, and Max is a lieutenant in the Navy, stationed in the Bay Area. Doris Schmiedell is another visitor as is Mrs. Lane and her son Ensign Roger Lane. Roger, a Navy Wildcat pilot, wanted to spend most of his leave in Yosemite, so Mrs. Lane came with him for the first part, and his sister Nell will be with him here for the second. Captain Bernard Doyle arrived in Yosemite in time to attend his son Bernie's graduation from the local school.

On Peggy Crowell's recent trip from the east she met Martha Eubank at the station in St. Louis and had a wonderful talk-fest with her between trains. It was so wonderful that Peggy had to run to catch her train. Martha wants to be remembered to all her friends.

Last year Sterling Cramer and his son Stuart pushed over the first Firefall of the summer, and again this year Sterling did it. He had to do it without young Stuart's help

though because there was a certain dance that night which Stuart couldn't miss.

Birds are prominent in today's news. For instance—there's a robin with a large family nesting in the cedar in front of the Camp Curry Cafeteria, affording entertainment while we wait in line. And it won't be long now 'til the cabin which has housed another nest will be opened to guests once more—the birds are ready to take off. If you notice the ferns have wilted and the grass is drying up in one of the office courtyards, it's because a chickadee decided to build its nest right under the place where the sprinkling system is turned on, so Mr. Emerson is doing the best he can with a watering can!

And speaking of birds, Bertha Sarver is having trouble with them coming right into her room when she's not there — with the usual results. Those darned little birds!

You can bet that the flowers in the girls' dormitory rooms came from Charlie Radiman's garden in El Portal. He keeps everyone well supplied. —L. P. & V.

Bernie Doyle, John Cramer, Elton Murphy and Jimmy McGregor received their diplomas on June 2 at the Yosemite Grammar School graduation exercises. In keeping with the program which was centered around the "Good Neighbor Policy," each of the graduates read an interesting paper describing one of the South American countries. Music, songs, and colorful dances also featured the South American theme. Captain Reynolds Hayden, Commanding Officer at the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital addressed the graduates. His appropriate talk sparkled with humor and at the same time gave the graduates some excellent advice for their future activities. Harold Ouimet, Clerk of the School Board, presented the diplomas.

Right here I wish to thank you all
For answering my plea,
By sending in the hangers
For our clothes delivery.
Now we can send our cleaning back
Without delay to you.
Nary a crease to mar its looks
And looking just like new.
Again my thanks to one and all.
Just put them in the box
Located at the Village Store,
With best regards—Bill Fox.



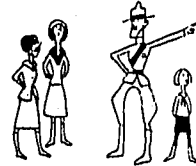
VICTORY GARDENER STYMIED

If you don't think we are learning a lot about gardening through hard experience, ask Joe Jenkins. Last year he found some interesting looking worms in his lot, and asked Cliff Murphy what they were. Cliff said: "Oh, those are good for the soil, so don't ever kill one of those!" So Joe thoughtfully put the little fellows back where he thought he found them, hoping they could find their way home again. Some days later, Joe noticed some of his plants were missing. What so-and-so in the Valley would be so mean as to cut off your plants and leave 'em like that? Joe enquired around for information, and found one of his neighbors killing a certain kind of worm. "What are those?" asked Joe. "Cut worms" was the answer, and they were exactly like the ones that Joe had put back in the soil. (Note: This story was too good to keep, even if it did happen last year!)

And we must tell you about one of our gardeners planting beans upside down. Bab Godfrey worked laboriously with a one foot ruler and an apple corer, very carefully planting the beans with the sprouting side up, so they could come through the soil that much more quickly. Latest reports are that the beans are having quite a time getting their roots turned down, and their heads above ground, but Nature is wonderful, and maybe they can do it.

TO OUR NEW EMPLOYEES—If you would like additional copies of The Sentinel to mail to your friends, call Miss Morris, Circulation Manager, at 29W. There is no charge.

And the Editor would like to hear from the Camp Curry employees—news of social and sports events, interesting happenings, etc. Send your copy to the Print Shop not later than Thursdays preceding publication dates.



RANGER NATURALIST BEATTY GOES TO GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

On June 1, after many farewell parties, the Beatty family left for their new home in Glacier National Park, where Ed will assume the duties of park naturalist.

On May 25, at a bridge luncheon given by Carol Brockman, the members of the bridge club, of which Ethel was a charter member, showered her with beautiful handkerchiefs.

Over a hundred people attended a Park Service farewell picnic for the Beattys on the riverbank in Camp 7 on June 25. There was an abundance of hot dishes, rolls, an assortment of cakes, plenty of ice cream and delicious coffee made by Bill Ellis. Tables were attractively decorated with small Maypoles made by Bertha Sarver, of variegated tissue paper.

As a remembrance from their Yosemite friends the Beattys were presented with a handsome framed photograph of El Capitan—Superintendent Kittredge making the presentation speech.

Later, around a blazing campfire, Chief Ranger Sedergren led the group in songs, and incidentally collected over \$14.00 for the local Red Cross by the famous ditty method, "He Ain't Got No Style."

On the way out of the Valley the Beattys stopped at the Mariposa High School to hear Benny give the valedictory address of his graduation class, and to see him receive his diploma which he won with high scholastic honors.

A farewell dinner party was given for Myrna by the three little Quist sisters, which was attended by many small friends.

During the 12 years spent in Yosemite, Ethel and Ed were active in community affairs. They will be genuinely missed, but being at Glacier will lend an added inducement to see that park when the war is over.

—Bab Godfrey

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Inez Townsley, John and Inez's mother, Mrs. Lottie Conroy, are to spend the summer in the Valley. Inez will work in the main Post Office, while John will porter at Camp Curry. They are occupying one of the post office apartments.

Associate Park Naturalist M. V. Walker, Mrs. Walker and 8-year-old daughter, Margaret, arrived in the Valley last week. Mr. Walker takes Mr. Beatty's position on the Museum staff, having transferred from Glacier National Park. He has also previously served in Petrified Forest National Monument, Zion and Crater Lake National Parks.

When Carol Brockman completes the washcloth she is now working on she will have contributed 1,000 hours of expert knitting to the American Red Cross. This includes numerous sweaters, mufflers, sox, and mittens.

News that Miss Dorothy Gallison, Lodi Union High School home economics instructor, has given her heart to a lieutenant was revealed recently at a tea party when guests were presented with nut shells containing tiny paper hearts telling of the engagement.

Lt. Arthur Sprague, United States Army Medical Corps, now in New Guinea, is the benedict-elect. Wedding plans are indefinite.

Miss Gallison was born in Yosemite Valley and educated in Mariposa High School, San Jose State College and the University of California. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gallison of Yosemite Valley.

IN MEMORIAM

The whole Yosemite Community was saddened by the passing on May 26 of the Rev. Ralph F. Doescher, Minister and Executive Secretary of the Yosemite National Park Church and coordinator of religious activities in the park.

A special memorial service was held at the Church Bowl in Yosemite on Sunday morning May 28. Internment was at Woodlake near Exeter, California.

Mr. Doescher will long be remembered for his sincerity of purpose and the kindly, cheerful manner in which he served the people of Yosemite in every possible way.

Deepest sympathy goes to Mrs. Doescher and Jane.

FIRST ANNUAL RE-UNION

Connors and Everett Philps. Hope they all will be in attendance at the annual re-union for years to come!

Others who were present included Hazel Bailey Adams, Sonnie Martin, and "Joe Mc-Fluke" Ken English from the Presidio. In the navy blue of Uncle Sam's Coastguard was "Smokey" Neilson from Alameda Supply Depot.

The Gordon Hooleys were also among those "not present," but they sent their regrets down by phone on Saturday. They can still be reached at McLelland Field, Sacramento.

—Marian Quartarolo

Space limits the mention of all those present but the readers and Editorial Staff of The Sentinel congratulate all those who attended for their enthusiasm in maintaining that "old Yosemite Spirit."

A telephone call to C-2 had Ralph de Pfyffer stymied.

"Have you any soft lead pencils?" queried a feminine voice.

"Oh yes," answered Ralph.

"Then please send me a 6 inch butcher knife," was the somewhat baffling reply.

* * *

George Simmons, popular floor manager at the Camp Curry Cafeteria, is also a very rugged hiker as evidenced by his latest trip up the Yosemite Falls Trail. Accompanied by Sue and Ursula, a veritable bundle of dynamite from the Lodge Cafeteria, George had the girls walking on their uppers before they finally arrived at the top. The return trip was made minus shoes. Ursula, who is checker at the Lodge, doesn't mind so much. She can sit down on the job. But poor Sue! She's practically walking on her elbows.

George was unaffected by the hike, having majored in hiking around the Hollywood studios. He was fortunate enough to be cast in "The Watch on the Rhine," playing the part of Bette Davis' eldest son in the picture.

* * *

It's rumored that Ellen Hall will soon graduate to the Tank Corps at Camp 16. Watch her juggle the pickup around camp. Poppy Hall, U.S.N., is expected up on a 36 hour leave this weekend.



DO NOT
FEED THE DEER

Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1944

CAMP CURRY ORCHESTRA'S GOOD MUSIC



Capacity
Attendance
Nightly

Every night except Sunday, "Red" Bud Stone and his nine brown-clad musicians entertain followers of the light fantastic between 9 and 11 in the Camp Curry Dance Pavilion.

The eight boys and their female vocalist, Gerry Wilson, represent seven high schools and Junior Colleges in the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Area. Bud, a senior at Berkeley High is the number one tenor man and arranges many of the pieces since their former arranger, Bob Porter, went into the Army. The band uses no stock arrangements whatever.

In the four years the band has been together they have played at Clear Lake in the summer of 1942 and for dances around the Bay area last year. The gang in the band all agree that Camp Curry is the best job they have ever had. —Art Johnson

Anyone who has a talent for entertaining would be welcomed at the Pavilion by Mona Mulcahy, girls' counsellor, any afternoon from 3 to 4. Here's your chance to exploit those hidden talents and abilities. Maybe there are a few Hollywood scouts around!

YOUR ROVING REPORTER — dropped in on Mother Curry last week to talk over old times. Pleasant were the memories of the veterans — Bill Conrad with his Southern drawl and ever-ready answer to the guests' innumerable questions. Louise Logue, "head girl" at the studio serving Nat Lasky's delicious home-made candies and French ice cream. Herman Hoss sporting his snappy Buick roadster. And the happy songfests in the front office terminating with a delightful supper of crisp waffles. Always ready with a few harmonious notes were Mrs. Jilson, Art O'Donnel, Glenn and Phyllis Hood, Al and Ray Littell, and "Uncle" George.

Your reporter also learned that on April 9th a daughter, Robin Curry Williams was born to Capt. and Mrs. R. T. Williams, Jr., at Las Vegas, Nevada. Captain Williams is head of the pilots of the Gunnery School situated near there. Robin is the second great grand-daughter of Mother Curry.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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and local residents.*

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
Vicki Otter	Phyllis Gaus
Ralph Anderson	
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Chief Counsellor	Harry Brownson
Editor	Jack Greener

The Personnel Office has been really busy signing up both new and former employees. Looks like Bingo Night at the movies.

Mary and Fred Sharpe have just returned after a long absence. Fred was in the Army for awhile, and just before they came to Yosemite they were in New York to see their family. Other returning employees we are glad to see again include Harry Brownson, Minnie Neilson (with a big diamond), Faye Kerl, Walter Maurus (after two years with the Navy), Doris Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler (to operate Merced Lake High Sierra Camp), Hugh Falconer, and Archie Westfall. Bill Bonprezzi is here again cutting wood and gathering bark for the Firefall.

Dick Connett and Paul Graham are here on "furlough" and "vacation," respectively, and incidentally lending a helping hand to their old departments—Dick with the Hotel Department and Paul with the Commercial Department. Happy vacation!

Some of our newlyweds are living in the Camp Curry Housekeeping Section, and are displaying some of the cutest signs on their summer homes. Stroll by and see "Our Blue Heaven, Shangri-La, and Hellzapoppin." "Our Blue Heaven" houses the newest newlyweds—Betty Nagle and Art Evans.

Valley visitors—Sally Moen, staying with Raye LaVonn Shorb, and both having a wonderful time bicycling, hiking and loafing. Also Lawrence Jobe, guest of the Murphy's, went fishing and caught the limit on his first day out.

Yosemite's newest contribution to the Navy will be Richie Gordon of Wawona, who is leaving Sunday to join.

L. V. & P.

VILLAGE STORE

The "hot" news from the Store is that the baby buggy for David Mitchell has arrived. The proud father who is now manager can get his mind back on his business and the store should now run smoothly.

Mr. Mitchell says the need for glass coffee jars has subsided and he suggests your patriotic impulses be directed in other channels. They still sell War Bonds!

Store hours are now 9 a.m to 5:45 p.m. including Sundays.

* * *

THE LAUNDRY

For the benefit of the summer employees let us introduce Bill Fox, genial manager of the Laundry, and an accomplished pool player. The word genial is used advisedly but if Bill doesn't get a cleaner, and soon, the word maniacal may be better suited.

The Peerless Laundry of Oakland lost a good superintendent when Mr. Fox came to Yosemite to take over our laundry.

In answer to this reporter's frantic appeal he assures us that there will be a cleaner here before those slacks take on the appearance of a couple of gunny sacks.

* * *

YOSEMITE LODGE

Navy style is the shipshape appearance of Yosemite Lodge these days. Porters Martin Prey, Jack Dalton, Ted Bothwell, Pop McQuiston swing mean elbows.

Curtis Garnett returns in good condition and feeling fit after winter training down in Florida.

Reminiscent of Amos Neal days is the turn of room clerk Walter Maurus, a former co-worker.

Adding class to the blue-shirted baggage busters is Bryce Dewey, just back with his new beard from Beverley Hills.

* * *

FIFTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

At a meeting in the Mariposa Court House last Wednesday, Tom Price, Superintendent of Schools, was named chairman of the board for Mariposa County in the Fifth War Loan Drive which is now under way and ends July 8.

Mr. Simonson, coordinator for the San Joaquin Valley, announced the Mariposa County quota as \$79,000. He congratulated Yosemite for its fine cooperation in the four previous drives and urged everyone to dedicate an extra bond to that boy in the Service while the drive is on.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Mrs. Nan Hopf and Bill Godfrey left the Valley this week for a lengthy visit with Bab's sister, Mrs. Gene Heywood of Evanston, Ill. Bill was weaned away from his garden somewhat when his arm was broken while attempting to rescue a struggling robin from the tree above their garage. His arm is now well and strong again, and the Lost Arrow boasts that it was their milk shakes that made such a rapid recovery for him.

Gene Hawkins, formerly butcher in Yosemite, and Lily Hawkins, formerly telephone operator here, have announced the birth of another youngster. The couple is now living in Merced.

Gail and Ben Tarnutzer have moved once more, this time to a beautiful apartment overlooking the hills above Hollywood. Gail is teaching summer school at Black Fox and Ben is writing stories for the Army at his office in Los Angeles.

Stu Carlson, a forester in Yosemite a few years ago, is now at Ships Co. Area Headquarters, Camp Peary, Va. Mitch Akins, temporary ranger, has left Oklahoma City for Mississippi. Herb Ewing is now filling an important post as flying instructor down in Texas.

Bert Harwell visited Yosemite last week, getting some good movie shots of water ouzels feeding their young at the nest on the rock in Tenaya Creek above Iron Springs. Bert reported Everett has been on fifteen missions when he last heard from him from England, and that he had received a citation.

Margaret Boyd, now a WAVE, returned to Yosemite with her mother for a visit last week. Bill Ellis Jr. recently enjoyed a good furlough in the park.

Camp 14 programs are now being conducted nightly except Sundays. This season it is planned to have both color slides and color movies at each program, which starts at 8:30 p.m. and usually ends with the Firefall at 9:30 p.m. Some of the longer movies will be interrupted for the Firefall, and be continued after 9:30. Schedules of hikes, museum lectures, and evening programs are posted on all bulletin boards.

Carl and Helen Sharsmith and family arrived from Minneapolis to be in Yosemite for the summer. Carl is working on a special project of botanical field research for the Yosemite Natural History Association.

Ansel Adams has returned from an exten-

sive lecture tour through the east, returning via Manzanar for some additional photographs to illustrate a special book being published on the subject. The book will be along the line of the recently published volume on Tarawa.

Visiting Jean Brockman this summer is Amy Hodges from Fresno. Mr. Hodges is still holding down two jobs, with Vega Aircraft and the Standard Station at El Rancho Motel.

—Bab Godfrey



A FEW Y-DON-JUS

Y-don-ju organize a bridge club to meet at the recreation hall when it opens, which we hope will be soon. It will be for employes only and looks like it might have possibilities.

Y-don-ju come down to the Curry swimming pool from 7 to 8:30 any evening except Sunday. Your privilege card will admit you free. Or y-don-ju get tough and try the Merced River.

Y-don-ju get up early on your day off and hike to Half Dome, Yosemite Falls, Glacier Point, etc. instead of snoozing in bed like you did last time.

Y-don-ju units get up a beach party now that the weather is warming up. See your unit manager or Mr. Brownson, boys' counsellor, who will make necessary arrangements with the Park Service regarding fire permits and space on the beach.

Y-don-ju people with literary talents share your gifts with the rest of us.

Why not have a "People are Funny" column. Leave your copy at the Curry office.



CAVORTINGS IN CAMP SIXTEEN

Back for the season at Camp 16 we have Bob McGovern, Manager. He's here from Oakland where for the past year he's been managing the Lake Merritt Hotel. Very happy to see you back, Mr. McGovern!

Smiling Jack Dawson, without whom Camp 16 would never be the same, is busy helping people with their "citations" quoting J. D.

Oliver Bouquier, who made us laugh last year with his skits, monologues, etc., is again one of our room clerks. He seems to have a tent up his sleeve for any unfortunate party coming up by bus without reservations.

Ellen Hall, the personality gal with a smile for every guest, is also a room clerk here.

Mona Anderson is busy keeping guests comfortable and happy once they are moved into their choice locations.

Pretty Nadine Koebusch is resuming her job as a maid. Take it easy with those jolly sailor boys Nadine!

From Pasadena comes two of our very handsome porters, Harry Anderson and Herbert Knecht. Let's not break too many girl's hearts this summer fellows!

The front desk would not be complete without our Greta Olsson. Always ready with a wise crack for the help and ever ready to keep the guests comfortable and happy.

The Camp 16 stand welcomes Fred Anderson back. He graduated from High this June and plans on going to Stanford this fall.

"Introducing"—

Mrs. Godfrey, manager of the stand. And Miss June Hendricks, cashier, who is busy learning the numerous details of her job.

Mr. Jacka, relief clerk and cashier, who works hard during the school year trying to teach pupil at Tamalpias High the rudiments of accounting. Besides that he's principal of the night school in Mill Valley.

* * * That great "Nation Wide Yosemite or Bust" tourist, Sam Bologna, who plans after touring California to see the United States. So far this nation wide tourist has made two trips from Manteca to Madera and Mariposa Big Trees, stopping in Merced for a cake. He also made a sightseeing tour of Fish Camp.

How would'ja like an invitation to a steak dinner and then find the steak missing when it comes time for the big meal? Well, just such a low trick happened the other night when Bob McGovern was given an invitation by four of his "on the beam" crew. It seems that they forgot to purchase the steak. McGovern, being the good sport he is, prepared a delicious bacon and egg omelet for his embarrassed hosts.

DON'T FORGET THE RED CROSS SWIMMING Campaign to be held at the Yosemite Lodge swimming pool on July 17 to 19.

A competent instructor will teach both children & adult classes. Watch for posters.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1944

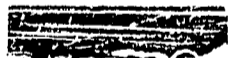
Two Yosemite Indian Girls in Armed Forces

The following information was received from Frances F. Dubuc, WAC Publicity in San Francisco:

Four young Indian girls of the Piute and Mono tribes were sworn into the Women's Army Corps this last week at the U.S. Army Recruiting Station, 444 Market Street, San Francisco. Della Browne, Velda Johnson, Pearl Flores and Ethel Pomona, arrived in that city in a white jeep driven by Sgt. Ruby Chase. The car bore the conspicuous inscription, "BUY BONDS," and the party attracted much attention en route.

Pvts. Browne and Johnson are Piutes from Yosemite. The former is a graduate of the Indian School, Carson City, Nevada. Two brothers are in the Service, Pvt. Ray Dondero, Army, and Seaman Richard Dondero, Navy. Pvt. Browne hopes to be assigned to overseas duty in the Motor Transport upon completion of her basic training.

Pvt. Johnson is the daughter of Harry Johnson, World War I veteran.



Here's a bargain for you
If you want something cheap.
For I've made up my mind
To sell my old heap.

The tires are not bad,
And, oh yes! It will run.
Paint job—bit spotty.
Contact H-131.

—Alice Hewitson

RECREATION NEWS

FREE SWIMS AT LODGE POOL

Starting Monday, July 10th the Lodge Pool will be opened from 7 to 8:30 Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings for employees only—with no charge made.

Wear your own suits and bring towels.

The Camp Curry swimmers have issued a challenge for a meet some night—so get in shape you west-siders.

Hazel Wall received a letter from hubby Hans who is stationed with the artillery in England. Seems his company is located in some quaint village where the refreshment "parlours" are designated by ornate signs such as the "Blue Swan," the "Flying Pig," or the "Dragon and St. George." After a dusty hike it was the custom to rush to one of these places to "wet the whistle" but due to the shortage of glasses, it was essential that you bring along your own mug. With a clanking of mess kits, the gang would leap into the "Blue Swan" for a beaker of nut brown ale which was quickly swallowed before the whistle blew. Seems the publicans are allowed a certain quota daily, and the whistle is to notify the customers of its exhaustion. Then there would be a mad scramble to the "Flying Pig" to replenish the mug before its quota was gone. Often the scramblers sped through the streets with the foam from their mugs whipping through the air like the spray of the windswept Atlantic. "Gor blimey, Yank," one publican remarked, "you must 'ave 'oller legs!"

* *

A committee headed by Danna Taggart has been appointed to make arrangements for our next employee dance at the recreation hall. The time will be announced soon.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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WHAT'S IN A NAME

The following inquiry was directed at Hugh Faulkner. "What can you tell me about the burros?"

Hugh, not exactly startled by the question as he gets many such inquiries, dispatched the lady to the Transportation office in his most courteous manner. At this point let us interrupt the story to make the following statement: any similarity between the burros, Mildred Taylor and Tex Niles is purely coincidental. (Now you can't sue us).

Getting back to the story, the lady immediately returned to the front office and announced a little indignantly that she understood there were burros and burrows, but that she was still looking for her friends the Burroughs.

LOST—2 Men's Bicycles, New World Model, No. 4 and No. 8. Please return to Yosemite Lodge Bicycle Stand for reward.

And while on the subject of bicycles—We have been very fortunate in not having any serious accidents but it would be well for all riders to observe traffic regulations. There's been quite a few "near misses" lately!

* * *

The circulation of the Yosemite Sentinel has now exceeded the thousand mark, with many copies mailed to our boys overseas. Congratulations to Florence Morris, our circulation manager.

YOSEMITE LODGE

The girl employees living at the Lodge are planning a beach party with their Counsellor, Dorothy Oelrich. They have a little private beach right in their back yard.

Wonder why the sweet lady in the Cafeteria got "the works" at the Beauty Shop recently? Her smile was as sweet as the snails she serves!

* * *

THE LAUNDRY

Since the Laundry is now operating on a three shift, twenty-four hour basis, don't be surprised if you see Manager Fox walking around with a dreamy, far-away look in his eyes—he's just catching up on his sleep. At least, he is gaining a little weight, having acquired some very peculiar tastes for food.

Manuel Garcia, presser and spotter, is the latest addition to the Laundry crew. His wife and two children have arrived in the Valley and are living in one of the cottages in the Old Village. Dave Brooks is doing a swell job as his assistant. Dave is stationed at the Naval Hospital here.

* * *

VILLAGE STORE

After July 4th, no checks will be cashed at the Village Store. The only exceptions are checks that need to be cashed in order to complete business transactions taking place in the store. Otherwise, all checks must be cashed at the General Office.

* *

The Village Store urgently needs your red and blue tokens. If tokens are not returned, the store has to use the stamps to buy tokens and will therefore not have points enough to get items from the wholesalers. If you want to keep getting rationed goods, please start using your tokens NOW.

In an effort to preserve the proper National Park atmosphere, under a mutual agreement between the National Park Service and Concessioners, the sale of beer and other liquors has been confined to the Old Village. Public drinking, except as may be granted by the National Park Service for special occasions, is limited to the patio adjacent the Old Village Store and to Degnans.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Superintendent and Mrs. Frank Kittredge entertained for permanent and seasonal rangers and their wives at a delicious barbecue supper last Sunday evening on the lawn of their home. Tables set out under the trees with colorful Spanish pottery and gay cloths gave a most festive atmosphere—so much so that a jeep full of soldiers drove up to find out what it was all about. Among the 70 or more guests present were Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen of Washington, D. C. Mr. Hansen has been an ardent Park Service booster since the days of Mr. Mather's original park program, and has done much to further the ideals and objectives of the Service through his lectures and colored photography. At the present time the Hansens are obtaining more and better photographs of Yosemite scenery.

Carol Brockman recently entertained at five tables of bridge for Mrs. Myrle Walker, wife of our new associate park naturalist. Prizes for high scores were won by Mmes. Oehlmann and Ewing.

Letters have been received from Ethel and Ed Beatty now at Glacier National Park. From all reports the Beatty family is doing very well at Glacier and getting happily settled there.

Jean Brockman is all smiles these days, having as her guest her former Yosemite friend, Amy Hodges, who lives in Fresno. Eleanor Hodges recently spent a week camping in Yosemite with her three sons. Upon returning home she wrote: "It was fun to be able to see things from the dude's perspective, but I have an awful crick in my back from sleeping on the ground."

A surprising visitor in the vicinity of the movie pavilion recently was a grouse that appeared to have a very nonchalant attitude. Does anyone know anything about this bird that is usually observed only at higher elevations? The naturalists would like to photograph it. ?

Cosie Hutchings Mills substituted for Enid Michael at the Le Conte Memorial Lodge last week, while the latter was on a high country trip. Mrs. Mills, who is the oldest Valley resident, is looking forward to spending a number of weeks at Tuolumne Meadows this summer. Although 76 years old, Mrs. Mills takes long hikes such as to the top of Yosemite Falls, Mt. Hoffmann, etc., and states that she prefers a bed of pine

needles to a Beauty Rest mattress any time. That is the type of bed she is counting on at the Meadows.

Ranger Wolfrum Joffe has been going around lately with his oldest sweetheart—his mother from Los Angeles . . . Jenny Jacobsen took her visiting friend, Nella Hotz of San Francisco, to the top of Nevada Fall last Sunday. Jenny boasts of feeling perfectly fit after such a jaunt—with never the slightest muscular kink or soreness . . . Shirley Butterfield has been enjoying having her family visit her recently—a brother in the Army from Ft. Leonard Wood, Miss., and her mother from San Rafael . . . With Millie and Barbara Jean not due back from Covina until the middle of this month, Ralph Anderson is kept busy these mornings and evenings doing his own cooking, keeping up the garden, and giving some very able assistance to the naturalists in the Camp 14 program. His hints to photographers in an illustrated talk last week was well received.

The new ranger at Crane Flat with Johnny Hansen is Louis Hallock, transferred from Lassen Volcanic National Park.

—Bab Godfrey

N.P.S. FACTS AND FIGURES

The weather man has been a bit freakish this year—even with a cold wet spring and showers in May and June, and a poor crop of Azaleas and Dogwood, we have, believe it or not, 4 inches less annual rainfall than normal, and 13 inches less than for the 1943 "weather" year — "weather" years starting July 1 and ending June 30 of the following year.

According to statistician Ranger Homer Hoyt, travel to the park during the month of June totaled 18,399 visitors; of this number over 4,000 were of the military. How small the total travel appears when compared with the 97,729 visitors in pre-war June 1941; yet how surprising with the present travel restrictions and conditions! Public Campgrounds 14, 12 and 4 boasted 3,152 campers.

On the ranger force there are 15 permanent men and 22 seasonal. Some of the seasonal men come back from year to year, such as Jim Russell, Paul Easterbrook, Wally Steward, George Holstein, J. L. Spriggs—leader of singing in Camp 14—L. Clark Nattkemper and others.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



AROUND THE CAMPFIRE AT CAMP 16

July 4th came with a bang at Camp 16. Besides being Independence Day, it was Bob McGovern's birthday. The gang celebrated with a party, ice cream and cake always adding the right touch to an occasion like that—even more so when there is a choice of peach, pecan, or marble, and vanilla for those who prefer the old favorite. Hope we are all here for another equally nice Fourth.

We are having a little bear excitement in camp again. It seems that he's too educated for the trap. Those glutton prowlers don't especially alarm us, but when a guest insists on keeping his bacon and ham beneath his bed, we do get a little worried.

Visiting us from Hollywood is Bob Jenks, one of our former favorite Camp 16 employees. Bob is now teaching the 11th and 12th grades in Los Angeles.

Scooping up the double headers keeps Mrs. Brown, Supervisor of student teachers at U.S.C., and Lydia Schartom, teacher from Fresno, very busy these days.

We hated to see Ollie leave, but we feel that we've lost him to a good cause. Guests of Yosemite will enjoy him as the head of the entertainment at Camp Curry.

Great excitement—Marshall Hall in Camp for 12 days—the first "good leave" he's had after 16 months in the Navy. Now the trout will get a working over. Don't forget Marsh, the limit is now 15.

And have you seen Ellen's upswept hairdo?

George Simmons of the Cafeteria is now out of the hospital and recovering nicely from his operation. And we hope that hard-working Wally Cathcart will soon be his former self.

FROM HERE AND THERE

A moonlight picnic sponsored by the Lodge Cafeteria took place on the beach in back of the Lodge cabins last Thursday evening. Following an enjoyable supper, games were played and singing around a campfire ended a very successful evening. Approximately 45 people were in attendance.

Neighbors of Millie Taylor thought she had cracked under the strain of trying to get 25 people in a 14 passenger bus when a piercing scream bounded through the windows of her cottage. But it was the unexpected arrival from Washington, D.C. of daughter Margaret, a marine, that caused the excessive quivering of the tonsils. "Don't you do that again," shouted Millie—after much hugging and kissing.

A Yosemite Re-Union (on a small scale) was held at the Clyde Simpson's home in Berkeley on June 28th. Those in attendance included Mr. and Mrs. Lintott and Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Simpson, Mrs. Bill Lally on a visit from Yosemite, Mrs. Roy Lally and Joanne, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Kat, Marion and Jeanne. A fifty-foot reel of colored movies was shown and reshowed of the familiar faces taken at the Yosemite Re-Union held recently in Tilden Park by Pete Kat.

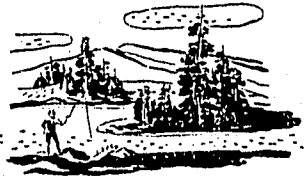
Floren Slaughter writes to Ella Greener from her native Australia— ". . . I have spent a very pleasant time in Sydney and imagine I now know more about the place than you do . . . Had a "bonzer" time with friends near Canterbury and laughed over our differences of customs and expressions. . . . To me it seemed we were having tea every half hour but somehow I was always able (and shamelessly eager) to pack away the "tucker." I remember you talking about the national dish of "steak-n-eggs." Now there's something "good-o." Sorry I must say "Ta-ta" now." —Floren Slaughter

COMING MOVIE ATTRACTIONS—

"Passage to Marseille"—July 16.

"Jane Eyre"—July 20.

"Lady in the Dark"—July 23



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1944

Association of Student Employees Formed

In response to a general desire on the part of high school and college-age employees to become better acquainted socially, improve and develop a recreational program and afford an opportunity for panel discussions on employee problems and suggestions, a glorified student body has been formed.

It will be known as the *Association of Student Employees*; and everyone of high school and college age in the employ of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co., automatically becomes a member.

There are no dues or fees of any kind.

An Executive Board has been elected from 13 units throughout the Valley and these 13 members meet once each week. Minutes of these meetings will be posted on employee bulletin boards as they occur.

Jack Weeden has been elected chairman

of this committee and Ruth Kendall holds the position of secretary.

Members of the executive committee and the units that elected them follow:

CAMP CURRY.

Cafeteria—Norma Zeigle; maids—Martha Root; dining room—Bob Patton; kitchen—Jerry O'Leary; grill (first shift)—Billy Hatch; second shift—Dick Grenfell; porters, housemen and pool—Art Johnson.

VILLAGE STORE.

Jack Ward.

YOSEMITE LODGE.

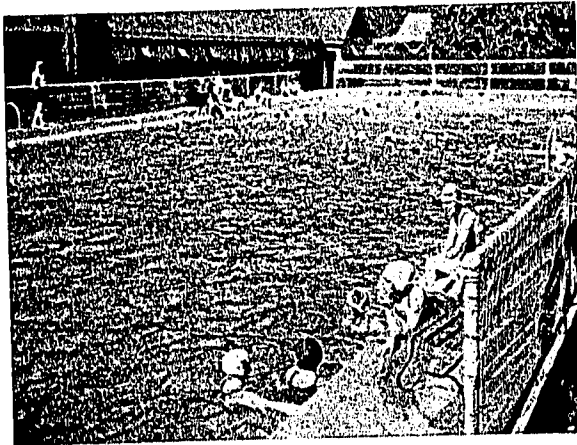
Porters, houseboys and pool—Bryce Dewey; cafeteria and grill—Marge Bates; studio and maids—Ruth Kendall.

LAUNDRY.

Jean Nelson.

CAMP 16.

Harry Anderson.



In order to serve a greater number and because of a change in the pool cleaning night at the Lodge, a change in nights and hours for the employees' free swim nights is being made, effective Monday, July 23rd.

The Lodge Pool will be open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 to 9 p.m.

The Curry Pool will be open on Monday, Wednesday and Friday 7:30 to 9 p.m.

Sock Hop Scheduled For Saturday Night

The Sock Hop which will be held tonight in the Camp Curry Cafeteria is the first of a weekly series of dances to be sponsored by the newly formed Association of Student Employees.

Each week a dance committee will be named by the executive committee and they will work out the details for the next dance. The dances are eight days apart which will make them fall on different nights.

Popular recordings will furnish the music on the Capehart.

A note from Jack Curran reports a nice summer vacation in Merced. At least, he is having an opportunity to wear all his new suits now that he is off the "retired list."

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL
*Published by Yosemite Park and Curry
 Co. in the interest of its employees
 and local residents.*

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
	Vickie Otter
	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Chief Counsellor	Harry Brownson
Editor	Jack Greener

VILLAGE STORE

The employees enjoyed a super beach party last Friday night. After everyone had partaken of a plentiful supply of hot dogs, pop, melon and what-have-you, four sailors provided entertainment with guitars and music. Group singing held the spotlight for the rest of the evening.

Those who arrived late for work the following morning missed out on a swell breakfast at the grill. Better get to work on time, boys and gals!

THE LAUNDRY

We at the Laundry extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Stark on the loss of her father Mr. John Solme.

In these troubled times is it a source of real satisfaction to work for and with a couple like Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fox. And so on the 7th of July all the gals and guys of the laundry presented the boss and his wife with a Navajo rug. They celebrated their birthdays on the 7th and 8th respectively and Mrs. Fox was really carried away by the remembrance.

Another of our co-workers has decided to bid us adieu in favor of the W.A.C.S. All our best wishes and safe landings to you, Velda Johnson, U.S.A., W.A.C.

* * *

RECREATION NEWS

A unique party was held last Sunday evening when 150 employees embarked on a treasure hunt, which wound up at the lower end of Camp 7 when 300 pounds of watermelon awaited the tired hunters.

Jack Weeden and Bob Maynard were responsible for the very enjoyable occasion and the foursome headed by Bob Nylon, were the lucky ones to find the treasure consisting of four show tickets and four dance tickets.

Thumbnail Sketches

Thumbnail sketches of members of the Association of Student Employees will appear as a feature in this and succeeding issues of the Sentinel.

Next week our personality portrait painter, Margie Bates, will sketch Norma Zeigle and Jack Ward.

Introducing JACK WEEDEN—

You see him and you like him. This is a good way to describe a meeting with Jack Weeden. Jack holds the back stroke championship of eleven states west of the Rockies in open competition by virtue of his victory in the Far Western meet recently held in San Francisco.

He does pretty well in school too, being president of the student body at Alameda High School and, believe it or not, he even gets good grades.

Jack has been elected chairman of the executive committee of the Association of Student Employees, and in his spare time, he works for Paul Tobin in the Camp Curry warehouse.

This is his second summer at Yosemite, and hope he runs up a long series of them.

Introducing RUTH KENDALL—

This Ruth Kendall, secretary of the executive committee of the Association of Student Employees, is quite a gal. She's a quickie when it comes to taking minutes — she skis, loves to swim and has a mean stroke at tennis.

She's five foot two (eyes of blue?), and for a little person, she certainly has a big smile.

First she studied at Cal. Now her Alma Mater is San Jose State. A rather surprising fact is she's majoring in accounting. She looks like a campus belle, rather than a mathematician.

Her idea of something fine is swimming at night. She's not a sissy either, as she prefers the river to the more comfortable pool.

You can find her at the Lodge Studio. She is a friendly girl. She's little. There's no mistaking her!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

by Bab Godfrey

Superintendent and Mr. Kittredge are enjoying a visit with their daughter Catharine Jane who arrived in Yosemite a few days ago from Tucson. Catharine Jane's husband, Capt. Robert Andrews, stationed at Marana Air Base, Tucson, is expected to join her in the Valley next week, and will spend most of his 14-day furlough here.

Millie Anderson has been delayed in returning home from Covina because of her father having had to undergo an operation. She is expected back at the end of this week.

Who says that Flo Sedergren, Mary Doring, Grace Robinson and Bertha Thede "ain't got no style." They got style all the while—hiking this past week to Merced Lake on a three-day jaunt.

Kit Parker, wife of Asst. Park Naturalist Harry Parker, now with the Army in the Aleutians, is a guest of the Brockmans.

Marjorie Walker, 9-year old daughter of our new Associate Park Naturalist, is enjoying a visit with her friend Helen Hemp-hill of Oakland who is spending a week at the Walker home.

As of June 30 there were 65 Blister Rust workers at Crane Flat Camp and 43 at the Wawona Camp. Most of the workers are high school students.

A sweet young thing in Camp 14 asked Ranger Spriggs if the rangers wouldn't give her a call next morning in time to catch the outgoing bus from Camp Curry. She said she would never awaken otherwise, having slept until 10 that day. Sorry we can't tell you how it came out—did you awaken her, Spriggs?

A recent application for employment in Yosemite read as follows:

"Can you use two men, both experienced in outdoor work, both experienced riders, rugged health, (one of us a war veteran) ages 19 and 20."

SHOULD WE TELL THEM?—A postcard inquiry the other day from a prospective Yosemite visitor added: . . . "we also are curious about camp sights and cabins."

The new ranger on the job this week is

Tom Rixson, San Francisco, who is an experienced rock climber. This makes 23 seasonal rangers for this year.

The Everett Grants have been busy this summer ranching near San Jose. In the meantime, their garden flourishes and the hubbard squash in their backyard is one of the best in the Valley. They are expected in Yosemite late in the week.

* * *

Heard just outside the Museum window: "Is that fish dead?"

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Campfires are allowed in Yosemite Valley only within the barriers of public campgrounds which are open to the public, and on sandbars along the Merced River between Swinging Bridge and El Capitan Bridge. All parties planning to build fires on the sandbars must register first at the Ranger's Office at Government Center.

Campfire locations on Camp 6 and Camp 7 sandbars are to be used only by groups sponsored by the counsellors of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

During two days, June 28 and 29, there were five abandoned campfires left burning in the park, outside of designated camps. This was more than rangers encountered during the entire summer season last year. Now that the forests are becoming drier, the danger of fire is greatly increased, and the utmost care by smokers and campers is necessary if we are to avoid serious fires this season.

—National Park Service

FIFTH WAR LOAN DRIVE EXCEEDS QUOTA

During the 5th War Loan, employees of the National Park Service exceeded their quota of \$7,034.14 in the Department of Interior's campaign by 15%. In a letter received from the Chairman of the Mariposa County 5th War Loan, Mr. Thomas B. Price stated that Mariposa County made an excellent report and more than exceeded the quota of \$79,532. An outstanding achievement was the sale of \$8,084.25 by Lt. Eichelberger at the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital. Postmaster Alexander reported sales in the amount of \$9,186.50

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



AROUND THE CAMPFIRE AT CAMP 16

If you haven't already met our new Camp 16 Stand manager, James Dunn, you'll want to. He is a regular fellow and a "cutie." Jim hails from West Virginia, and his Southern accent really gets you. We're happy that he is with us.

Yellow Pine Beach was the chosen location for one of Camp 16's annual beach parties. It must have really been a good one 'cause Mrs. Anderson had a time getting the group to go home, before the curfew.

One of our lovely little maids, Nadyne, has been appearing on the programs again. She's a wonderful violinist and should go far with her talents.

Ellen Hall has been very busy and happy these last few days. The reason is she's been entertaining her sis and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Laurodsem, from San Francisco, and hubby Marshall here on a ten-day leave. It's going to be awful hard to get Ellen back to normal—and what with Marsh coming in again for the weekend—it'll be impossible. And to add to the confusion that is sure to arise, Bill (gig-a-gig-a-gig) Guinn, is coming along with wifey for a two-week stay.

Glad to report the bear situation is better. And our beach is one of the most popular these days. Check it sometime. It's nice!

VICTORY GARDEN NEWS

Bill Kat, who specializes in climbing Starr King and raising fine vegetables, decided early this season to fertilize his broccoli with some of the fine sludge from the neat piles down near the powder house. Carefully the sludge was hauled and worked into the soil around his plants, but what a surprise when someone discovered he had picked up some oil premix instead. Nevertheless, Bill Kat's broccoli is doing fine—maybe the broccoli still thinks it's sludge.

Supreme optimist in the big garden is Jer-

FROM HERE AND THERE

Stories of Yosemite re-unions prompts Ernest Nydegger to write that a group of former Glacier Point Hotel employees have been holding a re-union in Los Angeles each June for several years. This year the following had dinner together and then talked about old times in Yosemite: Clarence and Ruby Patton (and their 8 months old boy), Mrs. Lilliam Midgett, Mattie & Carl Schoenfeldt, Mrs. Julia Strauel and Ernest. Just hearing these names will bring back to Yosemite old-timers memories of friendly atmosphere and wonderful meals for which the Hotel was known. In this connection, word has recently been received of the death of Mrs. Louise Temple, former manager of the Hotel.

* * *

Bob Barnett writes from somewhere in the South Pacific that while he has been around a lot (Australia and New Guinea), he would like nothing better than to see his name on the stables lineup again, and would welcome the sight of a mule since "it's tough on a cowboy to have to walk and carry a pack."

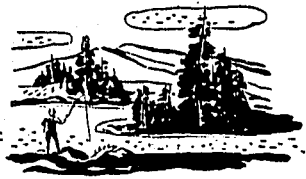
* * *

Two former Yosemite-ites are spending vacations in Yosemite: Ann Morris, visiting her sister Carol Van Housen and taking a mule-back trip to Merced Lake; Camille Looney Coghlan and her husband making their first trip in a number of years, and Camille finding very few familiar faces.

—Florence Morris

ry Shilko who has erected frames and strings to a height of 10 to 12 feet for his string beans. Profiting from his experience last year, Jerry is determined to have room for his ambitious beans to grow. Of course it will take a ladder to reach the crop, but that is a small matter.

Vince Ellis is eagerly looking forward to some nice zucchini this season. Carl Danner has planted peanuts between his hills of corn. It was reported that it is popcorn and that Carl has planted salt around each hill, and with the hot weather of late August, he should have "peanuts, popcorn—etc."



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1944

YOSEMITE PRE-SEASON FOOTBALL GAMES

CURRY & LODGE CLASH — & CRASH

The Camp Curry kitchen football team looked impressive on Tuesday last when they administered a 30-0 shellacking to a spirited but outplayed and undermanned Lodge eleven. The Lodge team played the entire game without using a substitute. They didn't have any.

The Curry attack was led by Mert Nicholson who scored 2 touchdowns on pass interceptions and the accurate pitching arm of Al (Soup) Grundstrom who threw touchdown passes to Barnes and Witter and later himself scored on an end run around play. Stetz looked good for the losers.

Charley Angin, who captains the Curry kitchen boys, says his team is primed to throw a surprise at the undefeated waiters and busboys team from the Curry dining room. They meet week after next on Tuesday. This Tuesday the Curry Cafeteria and the Curry Kitchen teams meet.

The Lineups:

Curry Kitchen	Yosemite Lodge
L.E.—O'Leary	Johnson
L.T.—Brightenbucker	Hamilton
L.G.—Schillig	Dean
C.—Kirwan	Simons
R.G.—Angin	Kell
R.T.—Weeden	Hillskemper
R.E.—Barnes	Dewey
Q.—Grundstrom	Linn
L.H.—Witter	Neumayr
R.H.—Fox	Brisbane
F.—Nicholson	Stetz (Capt.)

Curry subs—Irving, Betschart, Stratton, Guedet, Tore, Harris, Madigan, Stoddard, Robinson, Rutherford, Volz.

Yosemite Lodge subs—0000

RECREATION

Mr. Dodge, manager of the Curry Employees Camp, reports the arrival, at long last, of the boxing gloves and the weighing in ceremonies will start at once in preparation for the Employees Golden Glove Tournament. A ring is being set up in the camp and elimination bouts will start immediately. The finals will be announced later. Watch for them.

The Curry Cafeteria gang hit the surf on Thursday night, July 20 for a big time. The menu consisted of weiners, fun and laughs, plus the usual 100 percentage of Cafeteria Cuties.

July 17 mystery surrounded the Cafeteria as the big boss Wally planned a super-duper treasure hunt. This time the Cafeteria joined with the Grill as all over Curry, from the toboggan slide almost to Glacier Point the crowd raced in search of the treasure. The eagle-eyed Jim Robertson and Larry White were the winners and split the \$5.00 prize between them. Betty Dryden and George Simmons were close seconds. The weary hunters then dragged themselves to the Cafe for a big watermelon feed—More Fun!

* * *

Our doorman for the Sadie Hawkins Dance was really on the ball. When he saw a pleasant looking, well-dressed man approach the window, he immediately challenged him and politely asked to see his privilege card, explaining that the dance was for employees only.

"May I ask your name?" the 'gate crasher' inquired.

"Ralph Enger," was the unhesitating answer.

"I'm happy to meet you Ralph," as they shook hands warmly. "I'm Mr. Oehlmann."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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CAMP CURRY DINING ROOM

The all time all time happened to waitress Henrietta (Hank) Chergo the other evening at dinner when coming down the main aisle with a tray loaded with entrees, soups, salads, etc., slipped and landed quite undignified on the floor.

The dining room muscle men are now boasting an undefeated football team having beaten the kitchen help 6-0 and the Cafeteria 30-0. Must be the training they get carrying trays.

Who's Lucy? When's she coming? What's she like? All these questions have been drifting around the dining room lately as a new mysterious character seems to have taken the boys by storm. Welcome signs are up all over, but still no Lucy. Anyone knowing her whereabouts please inform any bus-boy or waiter.

The blankest look yet came over Sam Spince's face the other day when he very efficiently served some one an entree plate full of gravy, minus the meat and potatoes. Oh well Sam, you know rationing!

* * *

YOSEMITE LODGE

How to beat the curfew??? Be a Yosemite Lodge porter and get the duty of meeting the midnight to one-thirty bus. After the buses are in you can play checkers with the night auditor.

Another Stanfordite at the Lodge Cafe—name of Phylis Bartlett—and nice. Shirley Beamish, last season at Camp 16, has been promoted to the Lodge desk this year. Heh heh—16. She has replaced Minnie Robertson. Charles Coffeen is the new night porter at the Lodge. He was at Badger Pass last winter. Uncle Sam, with a beckoning finger,

is after Jack Dalton. What will Bobby do?

What happened to Ted Bathwell's curiosity lately? Has anyone not noticed the beautiful pair of "Gold Wings" that Jane Archer is sporting these days. It's old stuff to most of us, but ask Mr. Mangan about the "little" fish that got away.

Thumbnail Sketches

Introducing JACK WARD.

He's a Pasadena boy—goes to U.C. there and majors in coaching. His goal now is the Navy Air Corps. His real ambition, however, is to be a college coach.

He's interested in all sports, but football is his favorite. In high school, he was captain of the team. In U.C. he plays full back or tackle. His talents lie in playing the accordion, organizing committees and whistling at pretty girls.

Quoting the young gentleman:

"What I'll remember about Yosemite are the girls." He's a good dancer and certainly an easy fellow to get along with. We'll miss not having him around next year.

Introducing NORMA ZEIGLE.

A server at the Camp Curry Cafeteria. A tall blonde girl with a dry sense of humor. Liked by everybody. Her happiest moments are when she is in jeans and a loud plaid shirt, eating raisin pie, or listening to "I Walk Alone."

Her favorite haunts in Yosemite are Vernal and Nevada Falls. Her friends, however, say she's such a bad hiker she has to crawl back. (We do mean all fours).

When she graduated from Warren High School, she was Science Major. Now she's studying at Chouinards, one of the foremost art schools in the United States. She is finishing her course on a scholarship.

Her ambition is to be an illustrator on one of the top fashion magazines. She also plans to help in the Art Restoration in Europe. When it comes to dancing, there's no jitterbugging for her, she's just a "smoothie."

She likes Yosemite all right and Yosemite "sorta" likes her.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

GLEANINGS from the GENERAL OFFICE

Wendell Otter made a business trip into the Valley last week—accompanied by a few other fellows—in trucks. He stayed a week and enjoyed every minute of it—up at five and six every morning, hiking to the top of Nevada Fall one day, Glacier Point the next, and Half Dome another time. A few years ago he said he would never go up the Ledge Trail again, but “he’s in the Army now.” His nephew Don King wanted to join him on some of the hikes, but his career at the Curry Cafeteria interfered. One night Wendell was on MP duty at Camp Curry. It was like old times except this time he had no responsibilities and carried a gun and before he had problems and carried no gun.

George Goldsworthy came up for the weekend, and Alice Hewitson had a party in honor of George and Wendell, inviting among others George’s sister and her husband, Bert and Alec Freedman, who were visiting Gabe. The refreshments were delicious, especially that avocado goo.

Now we can say the Sherwood Spurgins have really returned. Sherwood has been here some weeks and Ethel a short while. But last week their furniture arrived, and that makes it official.

Other Yosemite friends who are back on the scene: The Hosses and Plumbs, who spent their vacations here. Louise Ringquist Gerdts and her husband in for two weeks from Salt Lake City. Thelma Pritchard on her annual trek to Merced Lake. Lucy Butler visiting Oliene Mintzer.

Margaret Wilson received a big newsy letter from Dorothy Webster Guy in which she mentioned that her neighbors in Long Beach include Katie Cartlidge and Murah Davies; that Earla Waeshter is working at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco; and Alphonse Landry is at present in Port Hueneme, waiting to ship out to the Pacific very soon. He had some excitement while on the Atlantic run—no sleep for 19 days and nights, then his ship was sunk and he was in the water for 16 hours before being picked up. He has since received the Purple Heart . . .

The Carpenters took a little trip recently, met Virginia and husband Bob, who was home on leave, and all had a good time on their ranch in Cathay.

’Tis said a cowboy never takes a tumble, so if you’ve wondered why Ade Harders has

been walking rather stiffly around the stables, it’s because the horse he was riding at Merced Lake just broke in two, and there’s not much even a cowboy can do about that!

There’s a hard-working porter at Camp Curry these days. Bernie Doyle’s 14th birthday finally rolled around, and he was at the Personnel Office at the crack of dawn. Welcome to our ranks, Bernie. —LoVic

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

by Bab Godfrey

Superintendent Kittredge, Chief Ranger Sedergren and several other Park Service officials are on a pack trip this week, camping overnight at Ten Lakes, Glen Aulin, Tolumne Meadows and Merced Lake.

Catharine Merriam writes that she and former Superintendent Merriam went to New York recently to see Lawrence Jr. graduate from midshipman’s school at Columbia University, and receive his commission as ensign. After accompanying his parents on an extensive sightseeing tour of New York, Lawrence returned home for a few days before leaving for his station at Little Creek, Va.

Mrs. Arthur Freeman is back from an enjoyable reunion with her two sisters in Los Angeles. While there, Mrs. Freeman received an invitation to visit her niece who is the wife of General Ortiz, prominent Mexican Army official and owner of a large ranch in Monterey, Mexico. During a recent visit in Mexico, President Roosevelt was a guest at General Ortiz’s ranch. Mrs. Freeman stated that when the war is over, she and Art hope to be able to accept this interesting invitation.

Lt. Floyd A. McKim, U. S. N. R. (former ranger) has been transferred from Memphis, Tenn. to an embarkation camp in Norfolk, Va. Emma and the two little boys are now living in Porterville, California.

Art Gann has the honor of having the first ripe tomato in the NPS Victory Garden.

A colored soldier was observed by Frank Ewing running as fast as his legs would carry. (continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



AROUND THE CAMPFIRE AT CAMP 16

THEY'LL NEVER LIVE 'EM DOWN

Brownie likes to forget there's a war on. When ordering ice cream she invariably asks for thirty gallons of "gasoline." Wonder when the OPA will start suspecting her?

June Hendricks to departing guest—"Sir, are you leaving by bus or street car?"

Imagine!

To help confuse us, Mrs. Wood phones for wood. "Yes, we know you want some wood, but what's your name?"

There's nothing more amusing to Ellen Hall than having the porter come dashing in loaded down with laundry, sheets, ax and cooler and tell her that the tent in which she just roomed a party is already occupied. How could that happen?

We know when E. H. just makes it to work on her early mornings, she's got two different sox on. This happened to Brownie also. What's wrong with these two?

Brownie is the originator of the super-fresh peach sundae with the peppermint, lemon, pecan, peach, and vanilla ice cream combination — what a concoction. You've never completely enjoyed Yosemite until you've tasted one of these.

Wouldn't you know that Camp 16 would have the 149 I.Q., Oscar. Oski (must be the real Cal oski) walks into the trap, eats the steak and walks out quite ignoring the old bacon bait at the far east end. The ranger will have to invent something better than that.

Why has Greta Olson been so gay? Her sister from Turlock was a recent visitor, and Greta was practically giving Camp 16 away to the guests. Mr. Mac almost lost his wavy hair and patience, but realized anything said is just lost air. Just between all of us, he is one swell boss.

Ask Jack Dawson what his latest quotation is. I'll bet Mrs. Murphy is in it.

Billy Littell, whose dad used to manage Camp 16 is visiting his Yosemite friends. It's fun to see you Billy!

Nancy Loncaric was all agog last week when she discovered an oversized "angle-worm" on her lawn.

But its liquidation by Mrs. Cuthbertson still left Nancy jittery. She now waters the lawn wearing hip boots.

PICK UPS FROM HERE AND THERE

Richie Gordon is now a member of Uncle Sam's Navy and is stationed at Camp Peary, Va. Writing home he states that the change over was hard to take but he now has that "navy swing" and likes it very much. And he no longer shouts whoa! when he wants to stop. Good luck, Richie!

Captain Rader Crooks is no longer a bachelor. The girl—an Army Nurse. The place—Rome, Italy. The time—July 13, 1944. A reception given by the General, attended by about 100 guests. Happy days to you both.

Les Shorb was decorated with a pair of beautiful "violet" eyes last week. He still says he stepped on a rake handle in the Victory Garden. His description of the tattoo the rake handle played on his brow is a gem.

Frank Phillips and Frank Culver must have the Indian Sign on the big rainbows in the Merced River for both have been pulling out the big ones lately. Kind of puts those "expert" fishermen in the shade. Frankly, we don't know how they do it!

Jack Degan, our movie operator, has a new lighting system to worry about at the Pavilion. But he's now got the bugs out of all the gadgets on the new machines and the pictures are 100%.

It took quite a time (between sandwich bites) for Pauline McKee to convince Marie H. that 1925 was the date of bottling and not the price of a fancy wicker-covered bottle.

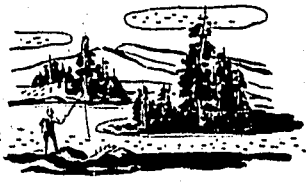
N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

ry him along a path in the Lost Arrow.

"What's the big rush?" Frank asked.

"A bear is followin' my tracks," the boy exclaimed, "and if he likes my tracks, I'se sure goin' to hurry and make more of 'em."

Wanted by Yosemite Post of the American Legion — photographs of local service men for framing and hanging in the Legion Hall.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1944

BAND FOOTBALL TEAM HARMONIZE WITH CURRY GRILL IN CLOSE WIN

In one of the tightest games of the year, the Band football team, augmented by three players from the Grill, nosed out the Curry Kitchen team 2-0 last week. Due to a manpower shortage each squad used a nine-man team. The victory kept the Band record spotless with 3 wins and no losses. Previous games resulted in a 6-0 win over the Dining Room and another 12-6 victory over the Kitchen eleven.

Neither team was able to cross the other's goal line but the Band was awarded 2 points on a safety when Ed Rutherford, center, passed over the head of Stan Barnes who was back to kick.

The Band team will play the Lodge squad next week.

The Lineups:

Band and Grill	Curry Kitchen
L.E. Montarotti (band)	Weeden
L.G. Boyle (Grill)	Gaudet
C. Coryell (Grill)	Rutherford
R.G. Bardellini (Band)	Richmond
R.E. Ham (Band)	Barnes
G. Stone (Band)	Gundstrom
R.H. Felice (Band)	Nicholson
L.H. Bardellini B. (Band)	Miles
F.B. Gabrielson (Grill)	McKee

YOSEMITE SCHOLARSHIP AWARDED

At a recent meeting of the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Commission Benny Beatty was awarded the 1944 local scholarship of \$180. The members of the Scholarship Commission would like to have given scholarships to each of the other two applicants both of whom were well deserving. Because of Benny's unusually high scholastic standing, consideration fell in his favor. Benny is working hard this summer as a trail man in Glacier National Park, and expects to enroll in Montana State at Bozeman this fall. . . Homer Robinson was appointed as a member of Scholarship Commission to fill the place formerly held by Associate Park Naturalist Beatty, who is now at Glacier National Park

—Bab Godfrey



Last Saturday as the mercury in the thermometer was enjoying its hike to the higher altitudes, an opposite reaction was setting in on the spirits of the valiant staff of the laundry. Their flaps were definitely down. Then the resourcefulness of Manager Bill Fox happily came to the rescue. "Why not wash them" he thought to himself subconsciously.

The result was a very enjoyable swimming party in the Lodge Pool in which the second shift of the Navy boys also took part.

Our sincere sympathies go to Helen V. Hogan in her recent bereavement.

Association of Student Employees

LAST DANCE OF THE SEASON

"SUMMER SOUVENIRS"

Camp Curry Cafeteria at 9 p.m.
SEPTEMBER 1 FREE

Don't Be a Hick Come Slick

SPORT DANCE WEAR SHOES

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL
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YOSEMITE LODGE

Fresno and the "bright lights" for Jane Archer, Connie Ellis, Hazel Wall, Babs Overton, Mary Wilson, Tex Niles and Ellen Hall. The Humane Society should give Jane and Babs a medal. They helped a Mother cat round up her kittens. Mary Wilson arrived in Fresno without her wallet. Imagine her embarrassment when she started to pay for her dinner and no money. A hurried call to the Valley and it was right where she left it—by the Studio cash register.

* * *

News of Bill Dewey via his brother Bryce—Twenty-five missions, two oak leaf clusters and now a 1st Lt.—nice going, Bill.

* * *

Bettylee and Jimmy Homer on a short vacation in Yosemite, camping at Ten Lakes. Jimmy said "fishing was much too good, we just played with them." He returned early to work because Jack Dalton had an appointment in Sacramento with Uncle Sam.

* * *

Is it "love" that makes Ted Bathwell have that far away quiet look in his eyes these days, or is it just "daze?"

* * *

"Grandpa Brown," better known as Kenny the night auditor, celebrated his 25th birthday last Saturday night with a beach party.

Around the roaring fire were Carole St Clair, Gerry Spangler, Jim King, Jack Dalton, Bobbie McDonald, Jeanne St Clair and Tom Rehone.

The celebration ended Sunday night when the gang met for dinner and presented Ken with a huge birthday cake.

Thumbnail Sketches

Introducing VIRGINIA DORN.

A bus girl at the Lodge you like, because: Even though she's a successful actress at Whitier College—even though she has won a scholarship to the Pasadena Playhouse—she forgets her acting and becomes a true friend with a sincerity not always endowed in actresses.

A girl that you like because of the good sportsmanship she shows. The way she joins in a conversation adding something to it, rather than talking just to hear herself talk.

You like her because she's always so well groomed, perfectly poised—always at ease.

Or maybe you like her because she's herself, which perhaps is the best compliment we could give her.

Introducing BOB JOHNSON.

Girls—you'll be interested in him. He has lost twenty pounds this summer. Doesn't that sound good?

He's a San Francisco boy. There he attends Lowell High and will graduate in '45.

He is a science major, and will probably continue with it in college back east. His favorite sports are crew, swimming and football. The place he admires most in Yosemite is Half Dome. However, he admires is more by just looking at it and not hiking there.

He just came back from a weeks pack trip to Tuolumne Meadows. It was a little chilly he reported—24 degrees.

Next year instead of being a waiter in the Camp Curry dining room he'll probably be doing K.P. in the Army. Good luck Bob!

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

Oliene (Tresidder) Mintzer, accompanied by Mrs. Lucy Butler riding their bicycles "dangerously" through the Old Village.

Ethel Spurgin joining the editorial staff of The Sentinel.

Bill Fox, working hard but still smiling—deciding its about time he shaved.

Ellen Hall and Tex Niles all burned up—sunburn.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

GLEANINGS from the GENERAL OFFICE

EVERETT HARWELL and his bride of two weeks are now honeymooning in Yosemite. Mrs. Harwell is a former resident of Topeka, Kansas. Ev is on a 30-day leave, having just completed his tour of thirty missions with decorations—the Air Medal, three Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Distinguished Flying Cross. He came through all the missions with never a bit of damage to his plane or to any of the crew. As he puts it "his guardian angel was working overtime." At the completion of his tour he was offered a promotion to first pilot with the responsibility of selecting his own crew of nine others for another tour of duty, perhaps in England, or to report for re-assignment of duties in the United States. He chose the former. Congratulations and good luck, Ev!

WE HEAR that Leonard Murphy, formerly one of Tom Knowles' boys, is now a 1st Lt. He is stationed at Camp John T. Knight, Oakland. Speaking of lieutenants, does any one know whether Stu McKelvey is still a carefree 2nd Lt. living in the Palace Hotel? MOTHER CURRY received word that Mr. Herbert Sonn, "Bird Man" at Camp Curry for many years, passed away recently at Laguna Beach. Mr. Sonn will be remembered by many as the man who trained the blue-jays and robins and had such an interesting camp at Camp Curry.

MRS. TRESIDDER tells us that Bea Doyle is now on her vacation at her family's ranch in Oregon. Every year her mother's extra delicious cakes draw her home! Sue Wright wrote Melba Smith that she is now working at the Santa Ana Army Air Base in the Trial Judge Advocate Office and likes it very, very much. Hobby had an interesting letter from Ida Dyer, now a WAC. As soon as Ida gains eleven pounds Uncle Sam will send her overseas. Virgilia Holliday Cadwallader and Barbara Courtwright Coffman are no longer in the Marines and Navy, respectively. Stork expectations.

VISITORS and vacationists currently roaming the Valley include Mrs. Tresidder's guest Mrs. Alvin Eurich, whose husband is the new Academic Vice-President of Stanford, recently released from the Navy; Reed Dennis, just completed boot training at Great Lakes, who says he's going to ride on Sally Knowles' pet horse while he's here; George Goldsworthy and Art O'Donell, one

time Curry porters; Earl Coffman, formerly Manager of The Ahwahnee; and Jules Ashworth, who practically commutes between here and Port Hueneme.

THERE IS A NEW bugler in the Valley . . . we think. Ann Adams says "Michael calls it a bugle, but it isn't really." Whatever it is, he can be heard practising faithfully every morning—especially Sundays.

WE HAVE SMART HORSES here. A man tried to take his horse up the Vernal Fall trail, and the horse refused. Jess Rust told the complaining gentleman, "There's a sign at the foot of the trail which says no horses are allowed off the Valley Floor without a guide—our horses can read!" And speaking of riders, what girl stuck matches in her jeans and bounced around so much that the matches ignited? (There's room for a wise-crack here). —Spur-lo-vic

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

After a second honeymoon in Yosemite at the Brockmans, Harry Parker is now in officers' training in Virginia. Kit plans to go east to join him a little later.

Lt. Herb Ewing is fortunate to get a furlough back home with his folks at the same time as his old friend Everett Harwell.

Captain Pete Thomson is still in England, and Lt. Jeff Thomson is in charge of repairing camera equipment and installation in planes at an air base in the middlewest.

"Spud" Persons, field auditor from the San Francisco office of the NPS, expects to be inducted as soon as he returns from his present field trip.

Ranger and Mrs. Lloyd Parratt announced the birth of a son, Park Phillips Parratt, 7 lbs. 4oz., at San Luis Obispo on July 28th. Lloyd has been stationed at South Entrance this summer, but is now located at Chinquapin.

Yosemite Park personnel was saddened to learn of the death of Regional Landscape Architect Davidson, who has been in the park many times on inspection trips. Services for Mr. Davidson were held in Berkeley on August 12th.

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

MORE N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

At the recent fire above Little Nellie Falls on the old Coulterville Road, we met Mr. Neal, music teacher from Vallejo, who, with Mrs. Neal, used to be regular visitors to Yosemite. His son, who was photographer for Y. P. and C. Co. at the Wawona Tunnel Tree one summer, is now father of two children and living in the Bay region. Mr. Neal is working as a forest service guard during the summers.

The body of Albert Muff, Los Angeles, who disappeared earlier this season following a photographic trip to Snow Creek Falls, was found Wednesday in a deep pool in Snow Creek by a party of rangers who have searched the area from time to time.

Ted Cronyn, onetime engineer in Yosemite, later Custodian of Canyon de Chelly National Monument, New Mexico, and ranger at Kings Canyon National Park, is now in government work in Washington, D.C.

Temporary rangers are starting to leave to take over teaching positions, etc. One of the first to leave was Ranger Jim Spriggs, principal of the Mariposa High School, who has done a swell job leading Camp 14 programs and taking care of the campers during the summer.

Superintendent Kittredge, Chief Ranger Sedergren, and several members of the NPS staff, are planning a week's pack trip to begin next week. The group will ride to Long Meadow via Forsyth Pass Trail and a stretch across country for the first day, thence to Lyell Base Camp for the second night. One night at Garnet Lake and on to Devil's Postpile the next day, returning to the Valley via Fernandez Pass and Glacier Point.

John Wosky is on an inspection trip to Mt. Lassen, Crater Lake & Mt. Rainier with Forester Maurice Thede. The two are studying blister rust control work as carried on in infested areas in the northwest.

The Regional Office of the NPS issues an excellent publication for the men of the National Park Service in remote places. It is edited by Hazel Thomson, wife of the late former superintendent Colonel Thomson. A

recent issue mentioned: "Steve Tripp of Yosemite, Grand Canyon, the Director's Office and of the well-remembered smile, has reported for duty to Quantico, Va., as 2nd Lt. in the Marine Corps." . . . Capt. Avery Sturm, known and loved in Yosemite as 'The Little Doctor' is somewhere on the Atlantic side as a Bomb Squadron Surgeon. He writes: "The kids we have running around the base don't even have a Cockney accent any more. We are well equipped in our department to take the best possible care of the boys." . . . Les Moe writes: "It sure was a pleasure for me to stop in Yosemite and meet all my friends from the Western parks attending the fire school. . . . Had an interesting trip across on a baby flattop. Guess they might make a sailor out of me yet, since I didn't get seasick. Some of the old Viking blood must still be in my veins . . . Tried some spear fishing at Waikiki Beach in Honolulu but my luck wasn't too good."

—Ralph Anderson

PICK UPS FROM HERE AND THERE

Gene Whitley, on furlough from Fort Knox, and Virginia who accompanied him to Kentucky, are spending a few days in Merced. Kathryn Donahue writes that her work on the Placement Desk of the U.S. Employment Service in San Francisco is most interesting since it takes her into many of the war-materials manufacturing plants for first hand information on the jobs for women, and that recently she was one of those to witness the launching of a big ship. Margaret Collins, former nurse at the Lewis Memorial Hospital, is spending the summer as Fire Lookout for the Forest Service near Maricopa. Word comes from the Hiestands, Yosemiteites of the '20s that Lee is now Branch Foreman in charge of all motor equipment for the Los Pardes National Forest, stationed at Los Prietos Camp about 25 miles from Santa Barbara. Paul Streeter is working for the Olympic Club, Lakeside, San Francisco, and enjoying city life especially ice skating in August. Virgilia and Max Cadwallader now neighbors of the Quartarolas at Lafayette. George Oliver writes that Captain Frank Raffensperger was in his office for a few minutes recently while on a flying trip from Arizona, also Jack Dolan—just returned from Italy and now a Lieutenant Senior Grade in the Navy.

—Florence Morris



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1944

Employee Open House, Boxing Tournament Directed by Camp Manager Ed Dodge

The Curry Employee Camp, under the direction of Manager Ed Dodge, entertained with an open house and a boxing card last Thursday afternoon. The boys had the camp looking spick and span and Mr. Dodge arranged five bouts in the newly erected ring that had 150 spectators wildly enthusiastic.

In the main event Harvey Richmond scored a technical KO verdict over Eugene Rianda in a hammer and tong affair in which the loser conceded a 15 pound weight advantage to the rangey Richmond, but was forced to quit after receiving a lace cut on the head.

At even weights Rianda would hold his own with a bag full of wildcats. The winner weighed in at 170 and showed plenty of ability in standing off the mad rushes of Rianda.

In the semi-final Harvey Gorchester decided Bruce Stratton in a battle to decide the supremacy in the Curry Main Kitchen where both work.

The opening bout saw one of the best boxing exhibitions of the day when Gordon Baker won a very close decision from Reggie Huggins. Both the boys are from the Grill.

Other bouts resulted in Jim Madison getting the nod over Don Weeden and Walter McCormich edging out Paul Gaudet.

Orchids to Mr. Dodge for a well arranged afternoon of entertainment, and to the boys for their splendid cooperation.

* * *

JACK WEEDEN BACKSTROKE CHAMP

A telegram received by Mrs. Weeden Sunday says that son Jack is now the National Backstroke Champion for 1944. Jack writes from the Great Lakes Training Station, Chi-

cago, where the National A.A.U. Swimming meet was held that he would again like to thank all the employees of Y.P.C.Co. who helped make it possible for him to enter the meet.

This was the second summer for Jack in the Valley, and the fact that he had a host of friends was indicated by the contributions that were so generously given to insure the trip. Our confidence in him was amply justified and we're proud of the fact that we had a part in it.

CAMP SIXTEEN

With the end of the summer swiftly approaching comes the end of our work and play at Camp 16. It has been another "grand and glorious season," quoting Jack Dawson.

We miss Bob McGovern who left August 28 to resume his job at manager of the Lake Merritt Hotel in Oakland. He certainly contributed to the successful cooperation that this camp enjoyed during the entire season.

"After a summer of groans and moans,

After scooping up ice cream cones—
Valerie Brown isn't grievin'

'Cause she's leavin' "

Brownie was a charming hostess at a farewell dinner party given at the Dining Room. Her guests included Ellen Hall, Tex Niles, Babs Preston, Greta Olson, Hazel Wall, and Mary Wilson. Thanks Brownie; it was fun!

We've heard from Jimmy Dunn! He arrived all safe and sound at Riverside, Calif. There's only one thing wrong—being a Navy man. He doesn't appreciate having to convalesce in an Army hospital.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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GLEANINGS from the GENERAL OFFICE

ADVICE from Spur-lo-vic to Mr. Loncaric: Hereafter please read our column—and the next time you start for Merced Lake take a blindfold for the horse so he won't see the sign at the foot of the Nevada Fall Trail!

Gabe Goldsworthy received a reservation request addressed to "Mrs. Noseworthy." Did the party get the reservation, Gabe?

Mr. Emerson gained the public eye several nights ago when he had a long-distance call on the phone in B Dormitory. Having already retired, he had to run from Dorm F to B in bathrobe and pj's. Says Mr. Emerson, "Things have come to a fine pass when a man can't walk by a women's dormitory in bathrobe and pj's without being whistled at."

Employees nosed out guests seven to one on the last mule train to Merced Lake, for it included Mr. and Mrs. Van Housen and Joan, Mr. and Mrs. Ouimet and Jimmy, and Lois Nordlinger. Marion Carothers was guide, and we can imagine what he was thinking as he loaded the pack mule with fishing rods, pillows, creels, bottles of ——— and other necessities of a High Sierra saddle trip. Mrs. Ouimet was especially happy—she rode a mule named "Harold" and kept calling him names for no apparent reason. Jimmy's mule was a wee bit small, independent, especially good at running downhill; Joan's thought he'd made the trip enough times for one season and required some prodding from the rear now and then. Except for Messrs. Ouimet and Van Housen, none of the party had ever made the trip before so it was a memorable experience to view the back of Half Dome, Liberty Cap, Mt. Broderick, canter through Little Yosemite amid clouds of dust, trudge up one zig then a zag—always meet-

ing yourself on the way—and that first glimpse of Merced Lake. Naturally, all were on hand for Mrs. Wheeler's famous meals upon arrival at the lake. Biggest fish were caught by Joan and Jimmy—Joan got a 14-incher and Jimmy's probably would have exceeded that if his father hadn't messed things up trying to land the monster. (See "Through the Keyhole.")

(Ed. Note: This goes on and on. Lois Nordlinger, a horsewoman of note, admitted being carried away on the subject of horses and mules, et al. Space limits discussion of further incidents).

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder have deserted Yosemite to see some new country in Kings River Canyon.

Word from Lt. Jack Van Housen now stationed at Guam: He writes about exciting times and once while on patrol duty he was forced to use his auxiliary gas tank but the connections didn't work properly until the wheels of his plane were touching water. In the nick of time the motor started again and Jack zoomed his plane to a more healthy altitude. There are Jap snipers all about and one dugout was found only ten feet from the main path of Jack's group. Jack's letters always carry some funny happenings—so he still has his sense of humor to help him over the rough spots. Yosemite is proud of you, Jack!

Mr. Cramer had a birthday. Ask him to show you the card the boys and girls of the accounting department gave him . . .

We'd like to introduce the new occupants of House 101—Dana and Esther Morgenson and their two sons. Mr. Morgenson, while working in a Stockton bank, spent many vacations in Yosemite, decided it was a fine place to live. He's office manager of the Accounting Department.

Betty (Cookson) Crouse and husband Kenny spent nine days visiting her in-laws at Grants Pass, Oregon. Now she's met her entire family!

The Transportation Auditing Department is still reeling from the celebration of three birthdays, on successive days, of the three members of that department—Gloria Gleiforst, Fay Kerl and Bertha Sarver.

Grace Hobson (our "Hobby") made good use of an unexpected 3-day holiday visiting her relatives and friends in Fresno. The Rangers didn't catch her, but we know she

didn't get back to the dormitory until 2 a.m. Monday morning!

Dr. Dewey was back in the Valley before going to Neall Lake, which is one of his favorite camping spots and close to Rodgers Lake which abounds in large rainbows. His son, Bryce, who's been working here all of the summer, is accompanying him.

—Spur-lo-vic

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

Mr. Anderson, of the Darkroom says his helpers are no longer slap-happy. They're snap-happy.

John Schweiffler wants you to know that his shop is not a clip joint.

And it's about time for a fish story, so here goes. On a trip to Merced Lake, mentioned elsewhere in this issue, two oldtimers were rowing up and down the lake (at least one of them did the rowing) when a yell from son Jimmy indicated he had hooked a nice twelve-incher. (Funny how they're always twelve-inchers). Being experienced oldtimers, they both reached for the landing net, which unfortunately had been left behind. But the kabitzing that followed still left Jimmy befuddled until he finally said, "Here Dad—gimme a hand." Dad gave him two hands—one grabbing the leader and the other the frying pan. With a yank, the fish curved beautifully through the air and landed right in the frying pan—lake.

THE LAUNDRY

A surprise impromptu party was held at the Laundry Monday of this week to celebrate the 21st wedding anniversary of the boss and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Fox.

Paul Wernz of the Naval Hospital, who is working at the laundry, brought the piece d' resistance which consisted of a cake, the dimensions of which were 3 feet by 1½ feet, all properly inscribed. (Some cake!)

At the sight of this huge cake, Bill's eyes popped out but immediately snapped back into place, and after complimenting his wife on her heroic staying powers, everyone laid to on the cake. All joined in wishing them both many more happy anniversaries.

Thumbnail Sketches

Introducing JEANNE ST. CLAIRE.

She's going to U.C.L.A. this fall and will major in music.

Fond of boogie-woogie, tanned feet, steak, hiking and fishing. Can't stand people who whisper slyly "Make mine thick!" You see, she's a soda jerk at the Lodge Grill.

Her grandfather was a pioneer photographer, and came to the Valley in 1898. He lived here for over thirty-five years. People have enjoyed the memories he captured in his pictures.

Back to Jeanne (pronounced John). She too, is artistic. Her talents lie, however, in music. She has studied seriously for over five years. She has capabilities of being a concert pianist, but her ambition is to be a housekeeper.

As far as she knows, Jeanne says she'll spend every summer in Yosemite the rest of her life.

* * *

Introducing BRYCE DEWEY.

At seventeen, he's a Yosemite veteran. He is first to try the snow in winter—the first to swim in the falls in summer. He could hike to Merced Lake in his sleep. Goes fishing with friends who can only catch minnows. Bryce always gets the big ones.

Has an eye for the girls, preferably brunettes. Don't blame him.

He goes to Beverly Hills High. Algebra is not his favorite subject. Has been a porter at the Lodge this summer. Seems to know everybody.

His father is Dr. Hartley Dewey, formerly the Valley's physician for many years.

Bryce has a real sense of humor and is well liked. Hopes to be a ranger in Yosemite.

This is too good to keep—Mrs. Murray, a checker in the Darkroom, was sorting an order of snaps when she came across a half dozen pictures depicting a group of people wearing bonnets, bustles and beards.

"They're strange looking persons," she said. "Must be hermits. And that house is somewhere in Iowa".

But it was only Syd and Helen Ledsen and E. T. and Lou Carpenter spending a few days on the ranch at Cathay, Mariposa, California.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Lt. Carleton Smith, on furlough from the Army Air Base, Carsbad, N.M., breezed into the Valley with wife Muriel last week. "Yosemite looks good to us," Carleton commented, "and we're looking forward to returning one of these days." . . . Margaret Ellis is convalescing rapidly from a minor operation . . . Margaret Merrill collided with a tree trunk while strolling around in the neighborhood after dark, and is her nose skinned . . . Catharine Kittredge entertained at three tables of bridge one evening last week. Carol Brockman and Amy Bowman had high scores . . . Grace Robinson told everybody she knew that she was in the market for peaches—was even interested in clings. As a result she never wants to see a cling again for she found herself with more clings than she knew what to do with. The last we heard she was giving them to her neighbors for peach cobbler . . . Kit Parker who has been a guest of the Frank Brockmans left this week for San Diego and then on to Philadelphia. She hopes to locate near Harry who is now attending officers' training school in Virginia . . . Inez Townsley is now secretary to Miss Ethel Brown, Red Cross Field Director, at the Yosemite Naval Hospital . . . Jenny Jacobsen is leaving the NPS staff soon to work for the Forest Service in San Francisco. Her office girl friends promised her a farewell beach picnic, but instead roasted wieners over the fireplace. Esther McMaster, Esther Ziemann and Lenore Lobdell demonstrated their ability as good cooks and the way Jenny took on when presented with a photograph of Half Dome was really touching. She cried and everything. Anyway, the girls had to take her to the movie afterwards to cheer her up. As a grand finale Jenny hiked to Merced Lake with Ruby Thomas last week-end. . . . Flo Sedergren had a beach picnic last Sunday evening while Oscar was away—three of the guests took a swim before supper, and a merry time was had by all.

Donny Hoyt is improving daily at the local hospital from a critical illness resulting from a ruptured appendix . . . Jerry Mernin, now with the U.S.N. at San Diego was in the park last week-end on a seven-day pass.

Regional Director O. A. Tomlinson of the NPS Region Four Office, and Personnel Hugh Miller of the Chicago office were in the

park this week on official business . . . On a recent inspection trip into the high country of the park via the Forsythe Trail, Tuolumne Meadows, Donohue Pass and Devil Postpile, Superintendent Kittredge assumed the role of dishwasher, while Chief Ranger Oscar Sedergren was head cook. Ed Davies served as assistant cook and pantryman. Park Naturalist Brockman dried the dishes, Billy Merrill attended the fire, and District Rangers Danner, Bingaman and Evans were the packers. —Bab Godfrey

A FEW FAREWELLS

We won't forget the beautiful way the clouds rest—the way Half Dome guards her precious valley—the view that takes away your breath—the graceful bridalveil—the old mist trail.

Neither will we forget the homely little show house that is converted into a church on Sundays—the way the view looks in the moonlight; or the rising sun that gives a golden glow to a gray valley: We'll always recall the firefall—its scarlet embers making a path down the mountain—its slow reluctance to fade away.

We'll never forget the Valley. Our lives will change; our opinions will differ; but our memories of Yosemite will always be the same. —Marge Bates

* * *

FAREWELL BEACH PARTY

On Sunday night, August 27th, the Camp Curry Dining Room had its last beach party for the current summer season.

The party was held at Camp 7 beach with a share of fun for everyone. Stan Foster supplied most of the entertainment when he put on a hypnotist demonstration.

Following this we had marshmallows, hot dogs, and watermelon, supplied by our own Chef Regan. In between the food and the entertainment we had community singing.

The party broke up at 11:45 p.m.

So long until next year,

Bob Johnson

A Vignette. Captain Clump, a jovial, popular chap both at the Naval Hospital and with the local residents. Has a liking for used cars with loud exhaust pipes. Likes to sing "Asleep in the Deep." Has already engaged Buck Evans to teach him to ski. Also likes to fish, but not much luck.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1944

CRAMER'S COLLECTION OF CURIOS CONTRIBUTE TO CAMPERS' CONFUSION

In response to popular demand, The Cramers are converting their estate on Rocky Heights into a natural history museum. The NPS highway sign on the Indian Creek has an arrow pointing directly at H-127 and stating "Government Center." The dudes forget this is a highway sign, so they sight along the arrow, execute a smart right turn and take off through the woods.

All day each summer, the Cramers take turns standing in front of the house persuading inquisitive dudes that H-127 is not the Museum and that the Government Center is where it is.

In desperation, the Cramers have begun to collect material for an exhibit of their own. Current main attraction and top billing goes to a spider named Elmer Yo-yo Web. Each evening, at nightfall, Elmer begins the engineering feat of spreading his net between the tree standing in the center of the porch and the edge of the roof. Elmer's nets have a six- to ten-foot span and are constructed of resilient sash cord.

By midnight, the project is complete. By daybreak, no trace remains. Where Elmer puts them during the day, no one has been able to discover.

Descriptions of Elmer vary since he appears only after dark. Reports agree he is huge, by which we mean very big. They also agree in stating he has striped legs and is covered with gray hair.

The other night a Fledermaus (bat to you) awoke the Cramers at 5 a.m. Somehow a bat made his way through the tightly screened windows. He did not become an addition to the collection.

The Cramers insist their bedroom is not a belfry.

FACTS AND FIGURES

Although the hottest weather in August averaged 90.8 degrees, we have already had two days this month, September 6 and 8 with a temperature of 99 degrees.

During August we had a total of 22,985 visitors—a loss of 10.4 percent as compared with 25,664 for August 1943. Back in prewar August 1941 there were 129,448 visitors. There were seventeen Army convoy groups in the park during August with 1,330 men. A total of 4,807 men of the Armed Forces visited the park during August.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Just had a note from Midge Pittman saying that Amos Neal was in S. F. for a few days and that he has just received his silver bars and is now a First Lieutenant.

Paul and Ralph de Pfyffer sharpening up their shooting eye in preparation for the hunting season . . . Buck Evans doing the same.

Bob Jackson making some very fancy name plates for his "Bar-n-Oaks" wagon.

The Whitleys making a very tasty concoction labeled "Tecoya Chop Suey"

Pauline and Ray McKee off on a few day's vacation to Merced, Fresno and points south.

E. T. Carpenter received a very fancy cigarette lighter made from a 50 cal. shell.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL
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Editor	Jack Greener

GLEANINGS from the GENERAL OFFICE

LETTERS: From Jerry Ward, who's been stationed on a submarine tender for over 2 years—justly proud of his outfit and the work submarines are doing in the Pacific but wishing he could come home just *once*. From Al Peache, who's looking forward to peace and the civilian life—first thing he and Margaret want to do is come to Yosemite to ski or hike, depending on the season, and Al advises no one to spend a winter in the Aleutians. From Avery Sturm who's now seen most of England either from the ground or from the air — has also visited Scotland a number of times, likes it immensely, especially Edinburgh, but speaks without enthusiasm about the English climate.

Several people have asked the whereabouts of Pat Sturm. We've learned that she and her two daughters are living at 1398 Emory Avenue, San Jose, and Ginnie-Ann starts school this fall.

Word has come that Marian Kramer completed work toward her degree at the University of California, Berkeley, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and is now teaching other students.

September 3rd was the Van Housen's 25th wedding anniversary, and the de Pfyffers helped them celebrate with a surprise party. Ralph took pictures to be sent to Jack and Barbara of the happy "bride and groom" cutting a luscious cake.

Ran into Stu McKelvy who is visiting Yosemite for a few days and then expects to be sent overseas. Stu wants it known he is no longer a carefree second lieutenant as mentioned in a previous issue of the Sentinel. But his promotion to a first lieutenant didn't

change his barracks, for he's still encamped at the Palace Hotel, leading a tough, rugged Army life. "Why, said Stu, "sometimes my steaks are so tough I have to use a knife, and how could one be carefree under such conditions?"

The Oehlmann family spent ten wonderful days at Royal Arch Lake, which is about fourteen miles from Wawona. Eddie Gordon packed them in, but Mrs. Oehlmann and Hil, Jr., had to return to the Valley several days early, and don't think it didn't break Hil's heart to leave the high country because of school. Sally Knowles, Betty Plumb, and Margaret Nicholson were camped about 200 yards from the Oehlmans. The night Eddie and Gladys Gordon and Sgt. McCade from Wawona came to pack all the campers out, they bought with them steaks and one of May Gordon's wonderful chocolate cakes. It was dark when they arrived, but Mr. Oehlmann reports when he called to the K, P and N camp, he'd hardly shouted the words "chocolate cake" but Sally Knowles was right there, toting the only flashlight within fourteen miles — leaving two-thirds of her party screaming and stumbling as they groped in the darkness.

We were sorry to see Mother Curry leave the Valley for the winter and are already looking forward to having her back next summer. Before going to Los Angeles Mother Curry will spend a few days with Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder in Palo Alto.

It was good to see Joe Barnes when he brought the horses in from Mather. He showed us some pictures of his little girl and we don't blame him for being proud!

—Spur-lo-vic

THE CIRCUS IS COMING TO TOWN

Ranger Eaton had a 'phone call from the South Entrance Ranger Station yesterday.

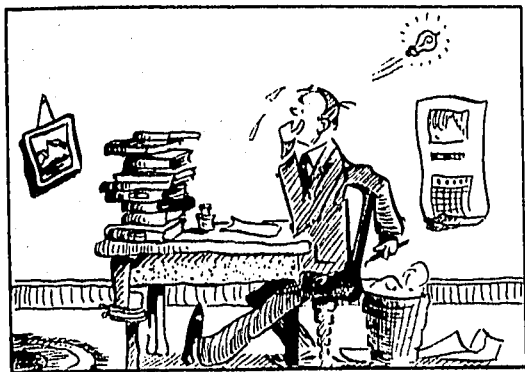
"Get out the decontamination squad. A fellow just passed through driving a trailer containing 1 dog, 1 coyote, 3 half coyote-dogs, 8 guinea pigs, 4 skunks, 5 'possums and 1 bull snake."

* * *

I am interested in buying some furniture. Contact me at Yosemite Lodge Front office.

—Mary Sharpe

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



With apologies to Joe McFluke

The Editor was wearing a beaming smile and a sharp pair of socks as I entered his inner sanctum this beautiful autumn morn.

"Joe," he commanded, "now that the war in Europe is nearly over, or so they say, find out what some of the locals will need most."

This was an assignment to my liking. I love to dig dirt, but not in the garden.

Up on the hill I met Alice Hewitson busily washing out some flour sacks.

"Imagine that," she said, removing a gob of suds from her hair. "I'm using these for pillow slips."

"Slips that pass in the night," I guffawed. "Good times will soon be here again."

Across the lawn I heard Bill Fox hammering away.

"Building an extra room for your friends?" I asked.

"Not just now," he replied. "I'm working on a pair of artificial legs. I wore my own out right up to the knees this summer. After the war I'm buying a pair of ball-bearing roller skates."

"That's not so smart," I told Bill. "With all these new radar and electrical gadgets you should be able to rest in your hammock and run the laundry by remote control."

Bill's eyes flashed as he replied, "Boy, what a life! I'll order a remote control right away."

Leaving him with his head in the clouds and his feet in a tub of hot water, I ambled over to the Woodmans.

"Good morning, Blanche! What do you need most after the war is won?"

"Well, it's like this," she said. "Ever since these ration tokens have been in use, one minute I feel blue and the next I see red. And Pauline McKee refuses to take tokens for Walt's cigarettes. I'm just longing for the day when I can open my hand bag and only

find lipstick, powder, powder puff, handkerchief, a bunch of keys, some chewing gum, a few rubber bands, but no TOKENS."

"Well, I thought, "although they have their points, Blanche doesn't like tokens."

Continuing on, I came upon three well-upholstered females in heated discussion.

"Greetings, ladies! What would you like most when "V Day" comes along?"

Margaret Ellis glared, Ella Greener frowned, and Marie Henningsen shouted, "You tellum, kid."

"You tell me," I retorted. "The Editor will be laying for me if I don't finish this column soon."

"Well," they replied in unison, "take a look at our shapes. We've written to the Emporium, the White House, and Capwells, and—no more in stock. WE WANT GIRDLES."

"Why not try a section of a grade 3 inner tube," I yelled as I ducked behind the mail truck. (No offence, girls. It's all in fun).

Passing the Rangers' Clubhouse, Buck Evans was busily engaged sweeping out his room.

"Hey, Curly!" I shouted, "when this war business is over, what would you like most?"

Bucked kicked the dirt beneath the bed and surveyed his room. A couple of .45's peeked from beneath his pillow, a sleeping bag and two fishing rods decorated a pile of soiled linen. His hip boots hung from the light fixture, with maps, skis, and a couple of spare tires adding to the interior decorations.

"And you ask me what I want most. I need a WIFE—blonde or brunette, fond of animals, and domesticated."

Don't rush, girls. Line forms to the right. Over at the Old Village, Jack Van Housen was gazing mournfully at the Greasy Spoon.

"I think you should open up the old joint again," I said to Van.

"Don't call that dump a joint. After the war, things will be different. It's going to be a "help-yourself" restaurant. You fry your own eggs, make your own toast and coffee, wash your own dishes and get a 10% discount. No scrip. Boy! We'll clean up."

With visions of four pieces of butter on my hotcakes, I encountered Ellis Whitley behind the bars, singing a little off key, "Ale, ale, the Gang's all Here."

"Hey, noisy," I shouted above the clinking

(continued on back page)

MORE ON JOE McFLUKE

of bottles. What's your heart's desire when peace comes?"

Floundering through a heap of glass containers he said, "I want to see all bottles made of candy. Then they can eat 'em instead of throwing 'em in the river."

"You've got something there," I replied making tracks back to the office.

Then the thought struck me. "What would I like when the shooting's all over?" My mind drew a beautiful picture of a deaf and dumb Editor, with fallen arches, hangnails, and a penchant for oversleeping seven days a week.

ATTENTION, MUSIC LOVERS

A concert of recorded classical music will be given at the Church Bowl, Sunday afternoon, September 17 at 5 o'clock, under the auspices of the National Park Service and through the kindness of Virginia and Ansel Adams who are loaning their fine collection of records. The public is invited to attend.

IN MEMORIAM

Friends of Donny Hoyt are deeply saddened by his death which occurred at Lewis Memorial Hospital on Wednesday, September 13. That afternoon doctors had found it necessary to perform another operation on Donny, who has been ill since his ruptured appendix operation three weeks ago.

All through his illness, Donny made a brave fight, and was never too sick to smile and joke with the doctors and nurses.

Donny was well liked by his many playmates and school associates and by all who knew him because of his bright, happy outlook on life and his eagerness to participate in sports and games.

Deepest sympathy goes to Ranger Homer and Mrs. Hoyt, his parents, and to his brother, Larry, and to other relatives in their great loss of Donny's passing.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

The Givens family has returned to the Valley from Mather Ranger Station, and is occupying the former Shilko house . . . Margaret Ellis is still on the indisposed list, but getting along nicely. She is looking forward to a visit soon with son Sgt. Bill Ellis, who is expecting a furlough from his station at Camp Lewis . . . Charlotte Ewing is back at Dominican Convent at San Rafael . . . A letter from Annie Marie Dudley Shaw gives news of the birth of a son, Austin Dudley Shaw in Washington, D.C., which occasioned her release from the WAVES . . . George Bailey prides himself on having the largest tomato, a Prichard, grown in the NPS garden plot. The tomato weighed 18 ounces and was one of 45 on the same plant . . . Virginia Adams is recovering from a dose of Poison Oak which she encountered near Snow Creek when she went on a two-day outing up the Tenaya Gorge with Ansel, Michael, Margaret Wilson and Douglas Whitesides . . . With Ernie Collins now working as guard for the Navy Hospital, George Bailey has taken over the janitor work at the school with a crew of boys in the upper classes assisting him . . . The Yosemite Advisory Board is holding its regular meeting in the Valley on September 16-23 . . . Amy Bowman, Catharine Kittredge, Flo Sedergren and Grace Robinson have been recent hostesses at bridge . . . Gus Eastman has been Acting Chief Ranger during the absence of Oscar on a high country trip in the Tuolumne Meadows District with Eliza and Carl Danner . . . The War Fund Drive is coming up soon, and then will be the time for all good people on the home front to come to the aid of their country by digging into their pocket books . . . Shirley Butterfield is vacationing at San Rafael; the Ralph Andersons in Fresno for a few days.

—Bab Godfrey

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

While flying over enemy territory on his birthday, the Germans gave Lt. Tommy McElligott birthday greetings at a 5-mile altitude. They shot off half of one wing and part of the tail of his plane and punctured 8 gas tanks. But the plane landed safely, and after repairs, returned to thank them in a thundering way.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1944

YOSEMITE CLUB TO BE DISCUSSED AT BOYSENS THIS COMING WEDNESDAY

In the Fall of 1941 a movement was started for the organization of a recreational club for the residents of the valley. This movement culminated in the organization of The Yosemite Club. Lost Arrow was chosen as a club house. An intensive program of sports and social events was begun. It was generally agreed that the Fall and Winter of 1941 was the most active recreational period in the history of Yosemite. The Yosemite Sentinel was started then to fill the long-felt need in the valley for a means of letting residents know about current happenings.

However, with the coming of the war, and the departure of many local residents, the program was necessarily curtailed.

There has been much discussion recently about the need for the reorganization of The Yosemite Club. The period between the closing of the summer season and the opening of the winter season in Yosemite is somewhat of a "let-down." The object of the club would be to make this period a more interesting and active one.

Tentative arrangements have been made for the use of Boysens Studio as a clubhouse. Boysens should be more suitable than Lost Arrow, for many of us can remember that Lost Arrow was somewhat on the cool side during the winter.

As a beginning a meeting has been arranged for Wednesday, October 4th from 8 to 9 p.m. at Boysens Studio. Any permanent valley resident is invited to attend and take part in the discussion. It is hoped that an organization similar to The Yosemite Club can be formed at that time.

FREDDIE ERNST WINS TOP HONORS FOR LARGEST "VICTORY" TOMATO

Just when we were sure that George Bailey had produced the largest tomato of the season with his 1 pound 2½ ounce Pritchard, someone tugs at our trousers and we find seven year old Freddie Ernst disputing the claim.

Freddie's tomato was a giant Stone, and weighed in at 23 ounces. Secret of his tomato's success may be in the large amount of manure used, and the tender care given the plants. Freddie has watered his garden generously, and often goes down during recess to watch the progress of his excellent crop.

George Bailey may still be proud of his tomatoes, however, for on the same plant with his big one were 45 others and many blossoms all praying for a late fall. Maybe George's success was due to the plants being set out during the right sign of the moon.

Walt Gann is more interested in tonnage than size. To date, Walt and Katherine have harvested 209 pounds, 7½ ounces of tomatoes from their model garden this season.

COMING MOVIES

A "Chip off the Old Block" met his "Pin-Up Girl" in the "Gaslight" on the "Eve of St. Mark" during "Seven Days Ashore." But "Three Men in White" framed "Her Primitive Man" and made him pay "Double Indemnity."

* * *

Gabe and George Goldsworthy, together with Lucy Butler returned recently from a 12-day fishing trip into the high country. "Fishing was wonderful," says Gabe. "Even George caught some!"

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

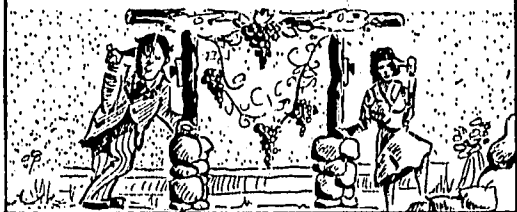
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THE GRAPEVINE



by Spur-Lo-Vic

We received a very interesting letter from Dorothy Guy which opened with the information that she is busy washing diapers . . . but it seems they belong to a friend of hers—that is, a friend's baby! Dorothy writes that Katy Cartledge Worth and her husband are not exactly neighbors (as previously mentioned in the Sentinel) since they live in Culver City. Alphonse Landry is still stationed at Port Hueneme. It would be very easy for Dorothy, Louis, and Alphonse to drive up to the valley for a visit. Wonder if they need a map! Dorothy is working for some eye, ear, nose, and throat specialists and says she has a swell boss though he isn't quite up to the Goldsworthy standard.

Agnes Doyle writes that she and Bernie arrived in Palm Springs to find that they didn't have a nice apartment to move into after all. But after a few days of searching in lovely, warm Palm Springs mid-summer weather they found an attractive bungalow-apartment set in beautiful grounds.

And then there was a letter from Mary Artal, who worked for a short time in the Personnel Office. Her letter sounds like a chapter from "See Here, Private Hargrove." Once she yelled "Hey" to a sergeant. Even with lady sergeants it's a mistake.

Bob Cromer wrote that he is expecting to be shipped out any day now. He will be very sorry to leave San Diego, of course, but he is looking forward to the experience. His brother Charles is stationed at the Naval Ammunition Depot, Hawthorne, Nevada. He was in the Marines at Cape Gloucester and sustained a gunshot wound in the left foot, sent to Australia and then to the hospital at Shoemaker. Bob says he spends the day in a tower watching for fires and spends the evening riding around in a prowler car — some times prowling as far as Reno. Bob met Lloyd Seasholtz at Bill Williams' recently. Lloyd is an Aviation Radioman, 1st class, at the Naval Air Station, North Island, Calif.

Virgilia and Max Cadwallader made a flying visit to the valley while they were camping at Wawona recently. They came up with two friends for a few days of mountain life.

We were very sorry to learn through Marie Henningsen that Harry Dirting passed away recently. Even though Harry and Eileen have been gone from Yosemite for quite a time, they had many friends here, and we all extend our deep sympathy to Eileen.

Olga Schomberg is holding down the Reservation Office while Gabe Goldsworthy is on a camping trip with George. The other day Olga was taking a reservation on the telephone from a girl who wanted to come up on her honeymoon. Olga asked her name, and she said, "Just a moment . . ."

John Loncaric and Harold Ouimet helpfully took a package of hair dye to the beauty shop, and the package was marked "Lt. Wm. Brown." Now they want to know who Lieutenant William Brown is.

Last Saturday Hilda and Jess Rust celebrated their TWENTY-FIFTH wedding anniversary; Earl surprised them with a huge cake and their "boys" scoured the valley for 25 silver dollars which they neatly wrapped at the very bottom of a tremendous box. Randy was on the receiving end too. He got a wooden horse to ride until his colt grows up a bit!

Lois Wilhite returned to the Hotel Office from a quick trip to Indiana where both she and her husband spent his leave alternating between one parents' home and then the other since both lived in the same town.



DOUBLE TALK

"Buck" Buchanan, must be feeling the effects of Indian Summer, or something. The other day he was heard muttering around the office such jargon as YTS—BP—YTS—BP. Must be a new booster for the Yosemite Transportation System and Badger Pass were the thoughts of Vickie Otter. But no—"Buck" was trying to say, "Yellowstone Theater Shows Better Pictures."

* * *

Mr. Emerson, who will be leaving us soon for the winter, was the recipient of a lovely present, appropriately decorated, from the girls of the office force.

RATION BOARD NOTICE

Holders of A ration books are urged to take care of their white slips which must be presented to the local board each time an application is made for special gasoline. These slips were a part of your original application for A books, and were returned to you with your A coupons. They are used to record each issue of special gasoline.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that we announce the passing of Mrs. Alice Louise Hickok at Lewis Memorial Hospital Friday, September 22, 1944 at the age of 74 years. For the past two years Mrs. Hickok has lived in the valley with her daughter, Alice Hewitson. During that time she endeared herself to many valley residents who came to know her.

Funeral services were held at the Little Chapel of the Flowers, Berkeley, California.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

Margaret Wilson recently received a present. It was one of those blood-curdling plaster rattlesnakes, and after scaring the wits out of the office force, she put it on her porch to keep the wolves from the door. But an inquisitive schoolboy rushed home one day and urged his mother to come quickly—"a big rattlesnake was sunning on a porch." Armed with a hand ax, Mother gathered up reinforcements on the way, but was advised to return for a longer-handled weapon. This she did, and upon arriving at the scene of action gave that snake the swat of all swats—with devastating effect. As Marie Henningsen said to Margaret later, "Serves you right for playing jokes on unsuspecting people. I never do—much!"

* * *

And Harriet Bellamy of the Naval Hospital heard the fire siren for the first time last Sunday and thought the war was over. No, Harriet. You'll have to wait awhile for your nylons!



WINTER SPORTS FANS—Check your skis and bindings—your poles and boots. And Skaters—get that last year's rust off'n your skates. Old Man Winter comes suddenly to Yosemite!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Word from Bert Harwell that daughter Ruberta and John are in Washington D.C. where John is Ensign attached to Navy Headquarters. Everett was stationed for a time at Atlantic City, but is assigned to Spokane, Washington, and maybe later on in California. Bert will soon be leaving for his fall lecture tour through the east.

Les and Nell Moe now have two youngsters. Louis Maynard, a little brother for Nancy, was born Sunday, September 24 and weighed 7 pounds, 9 ounces. The last we heard from Lt. Les he was in Hawaii. Nell's address the next two months will be 6621 Rita Ave, Huntington Park, California.

Not mentioned before in the Sentinel was a "run-in" Wildlife Ranger Buck Evans had with a bear near the Yosemite Creek bridge. Some weeks ago Buck was riding his bike eastward from the Lodge with the flourish that only Buck can give bicycle riding. Over the hump of the bridge Buck looked forward to that umphy feeling one gets when everything but ones stomach goes down on the other side. Imagine his chagrin to see a large mother bear crossing the road directly in front of him. With a quick swing to the left, Buck avoided hitting mama bear but smacked right into her youngster at her heels. Fortunately Buck landed on the pavement safely and the frightened cub was able to make a dash into the woods.

Word has been received that Tejas Edwards, who resigned his position at the local fish hatchery, is working with plastics and that they are moving from Santa Monica to Eagle Rock. Elaine is now studying violin and has already appeared in a recital. We miss the Edwards in Yosemite where Irene was so active in the work of the Sunday School and the Yosemite Blue Birds.

Three fire alarms in the past few days gave the local fire brigade some good practice. The fire in the basement of the W. B. Lewis Hospital was the burning of a compressor, and resulted in an alarm around 11:00 p.m. Many of the fire fighters jumped into jeans over their pajamas, and managed to reach the fire truck before it got under way. Then the fire back of Fred Alexander's garage added interest to one day last week. Ansel Adams extinguished this one with a hose

from a hose-house before the fire trucks arrived. Most spectacular of all was the Mt. Vesuvius that erupted from the Givens' chimney last Wednesday night. Residents in the Lost Arrow section muttered to themselves "Where is twenty-one, where is twenty-one?" as they ran up the road to join the fire truck. The fire truck brought them back closer to their homes in time to see sparks flying high into the air while Chris Hauck sprayed water over the roof. Tom Knowles recalled the time his flue burned out one Christmas morning.

Mrs. Lillian Bailey has been appointed to fill the position of telephone operator made vacant by the resignation of Miss Virginia Pearce who is moving to Los Angeles.

Yosemite school children have added basketball, as well as football, to their activities.

What prominent forester had an embarrassing experience at the Lodge the other evening?

Lt. Eugene Drown, writing to the Breckenkamps, told of starting his 32nd month of overseas service, that he is still in the best of health after two years active field duty. Eugene is now with the Headquarters staff doing about 15 hours office work a day, says it takes 10 or 12 days for V mail letters to reach him. Says he enjoys receiving the Sentinel regularly. Good work, Drown. We too will be glad to see you back in Yosemite in the not too distant future.

—Bab Godfrey

WAR CHEST DRIVE TO START SOON

Early in October, we will all have an opportunity to help our fighting forces, our fighting allies, and our home front families through subscribing to the California War Chest.

A thousand services—a million kindnesses . . . are wrapped up in our single gift to our united war fund. It covers a federation of agencies stretching around the world, and reaches into the lives of our brothers, sons, sisters, fathers and cousins who are fighting for us on a dozen battle fronts.

Workers in other parts of the State have pledged one and a half day's pay for this worthy drive. Surely we in Yosemite can give one day's pay to carry our share of the cost of this important war program.



Yosemite Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1944

WAR FUND DRIVE ON

How fortunate we are here in Yosemite! In the midst of the most vicious war in history, we hear no falling bombs nor shellfire, not even the roar of round-the-clock war industries. We go out of the park occasionally, give our blood to the Red Cross, help out in many small ways, but in general our lives are not greatly affected by the war.

But what can we do to help? They won't have us in the army—we can't even make guns and tanks, but we do want to help our country in every way that we can. So many of our relatives and friends are in there pitching in the thick of battle. Others, perhaps less fortunate, are enduring the monotony of remote outposts far from any action whatsoever. Homesickness can be as painful as wounds—we are told.

There is one thing we can do. We can support the National War Fund which will enable the United Service Organizations to "make a home away from home" for those overseas, to aid war-stricken allies, to bolster the morale of the men in enemy prison camps, and last but not least—to provide for our own home front.

—R.A.

YOSEMITE LODGE FOUNTAIN NOW OPEN

9:30 to 12 noon 7 to 9:30 p.m.
Serving Sandwiches Coffee
Limited Fountain Service

Lois Nordlinger, who is flying back to New York to see her folks, was cautioned to return by Hallowe'en, even if she had to use a broomstick for transportation.

SOCIAL CLUB IN MAKING

At a meeting held Monday evening, October 9 at the Boysen Studio, a committee drew up tentative plans for the Yosemite Social Club. All phases of recreation and entertainment were discussed and chairmen appointed. These chairmen are now engaged in choosing their respective committees which we hope to announce in the next issue of The Sentinel.

The Lost Arrow Studio will be the Clubhouse. The Company Maintenance Department is installing a large circulating oil heater which, with the open fireplace, should assure adequate heating during the winter months. Other changes are being made to accommodate large gatherings.

The House Committee, under the supervision of Annette Zaepffel and Hazel Wall, are busy planning the decorations of the Clubhouse. Babs Overton will spend part of her vacation time choosing drapes and designing many of the interior decorations.

The enthusiasm shown toward the club indicates its definite success and we await with great expectation the opening night.

Electric storms over the past week set 4 forest fires, bringing the total number of forest fires in Yosemite National Park for the season to 38. Twenty-eight were man-caused and 10 were caused by lightning. Of the man-caused 22 were started by careless smokers. Total area burned during the season is only 43 acres. —Bab Godfrey

OFT' IN THE STILLY NIGHT

The chap on the motor cycle using the Te-coya Road for a race track. The howl of the wolves in D dorm and the fond 'Goodnights' from A dorm.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

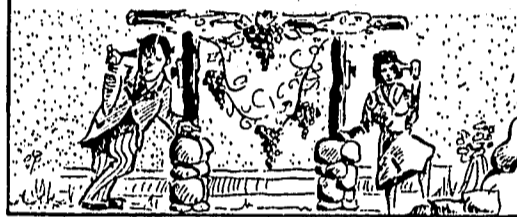
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THE GRAPEVINE



It's hard to write a column with Vickie missing, but since she's enjoying a well-deserved vacation we'll struggle along knowing she and Wendell will have a good time visiting Carmel and Berkeley on his 15-day leave from Fairfield-Suisun Army Air Base where he's been stationed.

Requests have come in from time to time for the whereabouts of former employees in the Armed Forces, and we'll mention them whenever we learn something of interest—for instance:

Did you know—Capt. Frank Raffensperger is now stationed at Stockton. Mike Sharp is in France, where he recently dined in Paris with Frank Duncombe. Luggi Foeger is stationed at Camp Swift, Texas, and ditto Jack Patterson. Lt. Amos Neal is somewhere overseas, outfitting Hospital units and evidently liking the work. Dick Connett still stationed at Stockton Field visiting the Valley recently, bringing brother and sister-in-law along. Marshall Hall comes up quite frequently to visit Ellen. He got a rousing welcome when he walked into E Dorm one night—(during visiting hours) just when the gals were holding a meeting in the hallway. Lew Herbst, former manager of the Standard Stations, came in for a few days having just returned from two years of overseas duty with the Navy.

In a recent letter to Hazel Wall, Hans revealed that he had participated in a 10-day drive with the 6th Armored Division which took the unit 250 miles into France. Hans is in a rest camp awaiting further assignment for combat duty as an artilleryman. There were 40 Silver Stars and approximately 100 Bronze Stars awarded to the men of his division for their gallantry in action during the drive.

Eddie, May and Gladys Gordon waited long months for Richie's first leave since he joined the Navy, but when he got home Richie didn't feel very well and became so ill he had to spend his entire stay in Yosemite at the U.S. Naval Hospital. However, he's feeling all right again—just in time to return to Williamsburg, Va., where he's stationed. Now the Gordons are looking forward to his next leave, and hope he'll be able to spend some time at HOME.

We should hold a jitterbug contest and name a certain office girl queen. However, the bruises on the calfs of her legs were not caused by dancing, she admits, but in trying to learn to ride a bicycle.

It seems good to see lights in the Yosemite Lodge Grill again. Come in and have a milkshake some time!

—Lois Nordlinger



WINTER SPORTS FANS—Check your skis & bindings, boots & poles before snow flies.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

MOVIE STAR THRILLS LOCAL FEMMES

Early last week Yosemite was host to a troupe of top ranking movie stars together with 60 assistants, technicians, etc. from the MGM lot in Hollywood. It was almost like a circus when large moving vans, sound trucks and trailers, station wagons and sleek, black limousines rolled into the Valley.

The present title of the picture is "Thrill of a Romance" but, of course, this may be changed several times before release early next year. The story features the swimming of Esther Williams, star of the Aquacade, Van Johnson whose most recent picture is "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," and Lauritz Melchior, famous Danish opera star. Only a few outdoor scenes of riding horseback and walking in the woods against a background of mountains were filmed in the three days work in Yosemite.

All who met the stars and their many assistants pronounced them tops among park visitors—a fine group of good sports. Interesting highlights were—Melchior gingerly riding an enormous white horse (brought all the way from Hollywood) and trying (?) to make him canter; Van Johnson picking a paper poppy as he and Esther Williams stroll along the edge of the Wawona Road; Esther Williams and Van Johnson in a quiet love scene among the Sequoias hemmed in on all sides by 60 assistants and many visitors, huge arc lights, etc. while one heavy prop man nearly bursts for wanting to blow his nose; Esther Williams cheerfully dancing with local Beau Brummels at the employee dance at Camp Curry. —RHA

JUNIOR RED CROSS

Members of the Junior Red Cross have been active lately in a number of worthwhile projects. Leaflets outlining the War Chest Drive were distributed to the homes throughout the Valley. Twenty-two Christmas gift boxes are being packed for the children of war-torn countries overseas. This is almost twice as many boxes as were made up last year. Each box contains attractive toys, dolls, soap, wash cloth, tooth brush and paste, sewing material, games, etc.

Every Tuesday the Junior Red Cross girls meet for sewing and turn out useful articles, dolls and stuffed animals for children of other countries. —RHA



AUTUMN COLOR IN YOSEMITE

With the fall coloring approaching its height in all sections of the Park, residents are proclaiming this season's display most brilliant.

The wild azaleas which border the Merced River and stud the meadows in Yosemite Valley are among the most colorful shrubs of autumn, and are particularly vivid at Valley View.

Within a short time the oaks will be fully turned. This season they are heavily laden with acorns, which some say is a sign that a heavy winter can be expected.

A spectacular view of the autumn pageant in Yosemite Valley may be had from the esplanade of the Wawona Tunnel, but better still are such observation points as Columbia Point on the Yosemite Falls Trail, Union Point on the 4-Mile Trail and Glacier Point.

SUFFERING black cats, broken mirrors and spilled salt. Carol Van Housen and Harry Klein both celebrated their birthdays on this Friday the thirteenth. Don't walk under any ladders, folks!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Director Newton B. Drury, Regional Director O. A. Tomlinson, Duncan McDuffie, Frederick Law Olmsted, and Mrs. A. L. Edwards, daughter of Director Drury, were in the Park October 7 and 8.

Chief Forester J. D. Coffman of the Chicago NPS office will arrive in Yosemite on the 16th with Regional Forester Burnett Sanford and will remain for several days.

Rumors are that wedding bells will chime for Shirley Butterfield and Ranger Bill Joffee sometime during the early part of November. The wedding will take place at the home of Shirley's parents in San Rafael.

Superintendent and Mrs. Frank Kittredge are planning to leave October 23 for a vacation at Pacific Grove, California.

Frank Brockman spent several days during the past week in the Bay area.

Mrs. Ralph Doescher left Wednesday for Oakland where she will be hostess at a guest house, under the auspices of the First Presbyterian Church of that city, for relatives of seamen who are hospitalized at the Oak Knoll Hospital. Jane Doescher now in the WAVES is stationed at the new Naval Hospital at San Leandro.

The Board of Directors of the Yosemite National Park Church has under consideration the appointment of an Executive Secretary, which vacancy has been filled during the past summer by Mrs. Ralph Doescher.

According to Oscar Sedergren "Bears are still on the sucker list, but are skeptical about biting. Imagine Buck's chagrin the other morning when he peered into the bear trap to find that he had caught a fox."

In the Ranger Department we find Johnny Hansen out at South Entrance, temporary ranger Tom Rixon at Arch Rock and William Evans at Crane Flat; rangers Steward and Bell departing on the 14th; Billy Nelson back from vacationing in Merced; Rangers Dame and Merrill planning on taking leave next week.

Enid Michael, Custodian of the Le Conte Memorial Lodge and veteran hiker is leaving for her home in Pasadena on the 17th.

—Bab Godfrey

FACTS AND FIGURES

Ranger Homer Hoyt, who compiles the comings and goings of hundreds of Park visitors, has completed his figures for the 1944 travel year, October 1, 1943 to September 30, 1944.

Even with more curtailed gas restrictions his figures reveal that 119,515 people entered the Park during the 1944 travel year. This is 8,128 less than the 127,643 visitors entering the Park during the 1943 travel year.

Approximately 35,000 men of the Armed Forces visited the Park, or 29% more than military travel in 1943. Twenty-three military outfits, with 3,393 men bivouacked in Camp 11, set aside for the Armed Forces.

Out-of-state cars numbered 2,292 as compared with 1,704 for a year ago.

Contrasting 119,515 visitors for this travel year with 594,062 visitors in pre-war 1941, the effect of the war upon Park travel is quite apparent.

MISCELLANEOUS

Will the party who wrote—

"IS THIS TRIP ESSENTIAL"

on the door of the village comfort station, please erase same!

—Oscar Sedergren, Chief Ranger

* * *

Anyone wishing to learn the latest technique in hitch hiking from Merced, see Lois Landman. She knows!

* * *

SEWERS WANTED (pronounced 'sowers'). To sew for the Red Cross at the home of Mrs. Frank Kittredge, every Tuesday from 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Come all day. Bring your lunch, or for any part of the day. Help make garments for war refugees and hospital supplies. *All Sewers Welcome.*

Helen Ledsen, who has been quite sick for the past week, is feeling a little better. Hurry up and get well, Helen. We miss having you around. Syd has been looking a little peaked too, so that goes for you also, Syd.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

Monday, October 30, 1944

FIRST SQUARE DANCE OF SEASON

Sponsored by the Yosemite Social Club

The weather man tried hard to put the damper on our first square dance, and although a few of the villagers got a soaking, it proved quite a success. Off to a slow start due to a "blackout," Aunt Sophie and Uncle Cy, with cousins Zeke and Abbie tagging along soon had the rafters shaking. Confusing at first to the many newcomers were the hops and twists, the bows and dips. But a semblance of order was attained through the untiring efforts of Cousins Davies and Givens and by 11 o'clock everyone was beginning to show the effects of a strenuous evening. Highlights of the dance was the easy grace of Lt. Engelsen and the hesitant bows of Capt. Clumpp. And that skid of Mrs. Kittredge was not on the program. A bouquet to Olga Schomberg for her instruction at the mike and to John Loncaric on the orchestra podium.

Earlier in the evening, Ed "Seth" Davies' optimism over the possibilities of holding the dance began to fade. "Well, I might as well get these cowboy boots off and forget the dance," said Ed regretfully, and added: "but I'll bet the lights will come on just as soon as I get these things off!"

A few more grunts, and the boots were off, and sure enough, on came the lights!

The Dance Committee wishes to express their appreciation for the able assistance given by the members of the floor committee, and for the donors of the refreshments and the refreshment committee for a job well done.

The Dance Committee intends to hold square dances every other Friday night. The next one will be held on November 10.

The regular time will be from 8:30 to 11 but a class of instruction for beginners will be given each dance night starting at 8 o'clock. All beginners, and those wishing to brush up on some of the calls and steps, or who just have to get more than 2½ hours of square dancin', are urged to take advantage of these classes.

There are groups who may like to get together other evenings to practice. They should contact Ed Davies who will be glad to join them and make special arrangements for the use of the Curry Cafeteria.

HAVE YOU SEEN?

The autumn color on the azaleas of El Capitan meadow and at Valley View. Seems to us it is the best fall color since the flood of 1937 did so much damage to the azalea bushes along the river. The fall storm of a week ago seemed to give impetus to developing color and the oaks are turning rapidly now.

—The Indians gathering acorns around the Valley. Ta-buce is busy as usual scanning the ground under the oaks, and some Indians have come in from other sections to take advantage of the bumper crop of acorns this year.

—The sad look on the garden these days, now that heavy frosts have nipped practically everything. The deer have done some nipping too, having withstood the temptation to plunge through our perfectly good fence all summer long. About all that is left now is decoration for the opening of the Lost Arrow Clubhouse next Friday night.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

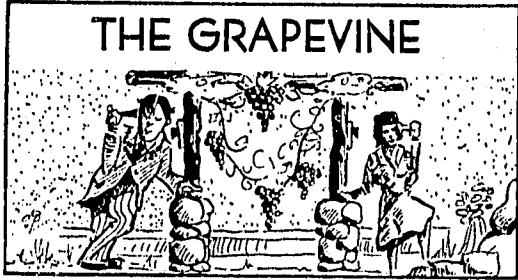
THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter	Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson	
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

THE GRAPEVINE



Several of "our lads" are in New Guinea. They include Bill Jonas, Helmar Torgersen, Carl McNaughton, and Carl Waters. Bill Jonas has charge of a laundry, using native help and finding them very willing workers. Bill is now a proud papa—Dorothy presenting him with a 7½ pound son last Saturday. Guess that's the reason she didn't answer the phone when Marian Norwood called her to come downtown and have tea with us.

Carl Waters wrote an intensely interesting letter to Melba Smith on confiscated Japanese rice paper. After induction Carl went to the Army Finance School at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind. Finally he found himself "somewhere in New Guinea" assigned to the Finance Office. When he first arrived, he slept in a hammock and had to run to a foxhole several times a night because of air raid alerts. Now they have shacks and tents and even electric lights.

Locals are busily coming and going on vacations. Midge Pittman spent one day in Yosemite as a reward for whitewashing Gabe Goldsworthy's fences in Mariposa. She and Gabe and Mildred Taylor are spending the week at the Ewing place in Mariposa. Babs Overton, Hazel Wall, and Ellen Hall are out (but they don't know how much). Rex Heise is spending his two weeks in Merced with side trips for hunting. Alice Hewitson returned from her long vacation. While she

spent most of her time resting, she did manage to see a good many Yosemite-ites, including the Worth Summers, Mr. Hoss at Schwabacher's, Doris Schmiedell, Captain and Mrs. Woods in Oakland, Bob McGovern at the Merritt Hotel, and many others.

Speaking of trips, we learn that Gene Whitley is tripping through France and Jim Brennan is buying his post cards in Italy. Virginia Whitley made a good 8-hour long visit to Yosemite this week and gave us this news. Virginia's brother, George Hollister, is with the Merchant Marine, working on a Matson liner being used as a troop ship. He has his moments of excitement.

Wendell and Vickie Otter spent two weeks vacation in Carmel and Berkeley, and had a wonderful time. Mrs. Ruth Moen is working at the Claremont in Berkeley. Marilyn is still at school and looking forward to her spring vacation when she can come here to ski, and Barney is now working in Berkeley. Mrs. Oliver is still at the Claremont and likes it better than ever. George Goldsworthy, now a city slicker, guided a group of his hill friends on tour of San Francisco's night life. If that's the way he carries on every night, no wonder he can't catch fish!

It has been reliably reported that one Al Miller is haunting the Valley these days and is signed to drive a bus load of Navy patients into the Park. Wonder whether he will deliver them to The Ahwahnee or the Receiving Warehouse! He'll probably make Captain Hayden sign a receipt for them, too.

The "Kid" party given recently by two charming hostesses, Violet Givens and Millie Anderson, was a huge success. Mary Durning as Huckleberry Finn and Mrs. McGregor and Mrs. Davies as the Gold Dust Twins took prizes for the best costumes. All the "children" played well at their games, which included pantomimes, singing, and dancing, with only an occasional fight when someone wanted the other's dolls or toys. The grand climax was when ice cream cones and cakes were served all the guests.

—Spur-Lo-Vic (except Lo, who is flying)

We have two new smiling faces at the Village Store drug counter—Flaise Sears and Mary Blake. Both are abie assistants to Pauline McKee especially between 10 and 2. And Azella Taylor is busily engaged around the curio counters.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

FROM HERE AND THERE

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lally and daughter Catherine spent their recent vacation in the Bay Region and had one pleasant evening with Pete and Barbara Kat. They report that the Lintotts are now living at 6755 Loeser Lane, El Cerrito. Walt and Bill are fine but Rose had the misfortune to fall over a piece of cement in her yard and break her leg in FIVE (5) places. She is now wearing a cast from hip to ankle. . . . In San Francisco, at 5th and Market, they met a stout man dressed in white delivering ice cream—and a group of locals will remember him as the person who crashed the invitational picture showing at the Boysen Studio last spring. . . . Catherine Lally, by the way, is leaving Yosemite on October 29 enroute to Hunters College, New York for her WAVE training. Roy and Bob Lally are both in Holland helping to keep the Nazis on the run.

George and Dete Oliver and daughter Pat spent a few days vacation in the Valley recently, renewing old acquaintances, enjoying the fall coloring, horseback riding, hiking, etc. Midge Pittman also vacationing in the Valley from the San Francisco Office.

Friends of Miss Abbie Pinkerton, Mother Curry's cousin, who spent several summers at Camp Curry, will be sorry to hear that she passed away, Friday, October 20 in Los Angeles following a stroke on the preceding day. Her remains were taken by her sister to Rushville, Indiana, for internment in the family plot.

Saddened also were the friends of Mrs. E. T. Huffman to learn of her death at her home in Alameda on October 15th following a heart attack.

CHURCH SERVICES. Everyone is invited to attend services in the Chapel on Sunday morning, October 29, at 11 a.m. Rev. Glass of San Francisco will conduct the services.

I WOULD LIKE TO BUY A BICYCLE
—Who wouldn't—Girl's bicycle preferred.
See Tunette Kleyn, Lodge Cafeteria.

WANTED—Ideas for entertainment and recreation at the Social Club. Send them to the Editor.

LIFE IN YOSEMITE

A land of paradise, charm and enchantment where vacationists forget their cares and worries by admiring the lofty cliffs and skies of blue made by nature before time entered their realm. During the warm and delightful summer days, it is not an unusual sight to see bicyclists wending their way here and there to such choice spots as Mirror Lake and Happy Isles; while others bask in the sun along the beach and the braver plunge into the cold Merced. The bridle trails are quite cool and inviting, while there is no limit for those who enjoy hiking. Summer is a happy and carefree season enjoyed by thousands who come from near and far.

Soon the month of September rolls 'round once more and the sun begins to reflect its colors of rosy hues against the face of Half Dome; while the leaves of the oak and the cottonwood turn to a color the shade of miser's gold, and the maples and dogwood defy nature by putting on their gowns of red and crimson. The large gray squirrels with their big fluffy tails work hard and diligently gathering up nuts; and the huge black lumbering bears eat their fill to keep warm through the long winter to come. The dainty fawns and deer are ever a part of nature's scenery no matter the clime, while coyotes stealthily roam by night and day.

The nights and mornings become colder each day, and soon frost can be seen on the meadows and ferns. Rain visits Yosemite quite often by now, and in due time brings snow which covers our world. There is nothing so awe-inspiring to behold as the Valley after a heavy snowfall, which can only be described in such words as these: "This is truly fairyland where reigns King Cole." For those who love to weather the brisk cold air, they may skate to delightful waltz music under a starlit sky of midnight blue. Inspiring trips to Badger Pass are made each day for skiers including snow bunnies and schussers, but all have fun in the snow both soft and deep.

In springtime Yosemite Falls madly plunge down hundreds of feet into a gorge below, to swell the river now running fast and clear—helped by Vernal and Nevada full and wide. Soon the dogwood display flowers so rare that, only the red bud and azalea can compare. Life is bubbling over

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

LIFE IN YOSEMITE (continued)

with vigor and vim and urges everyone to stretch out and climb to the top of the falls or Glacier Point—to view the grand wonders of Old Mother Earth who challenges all the world for a thrilling sight. Birds of every description stop and chat while migrating north to their homes elsewhere. So this is Yosemite, the place we love.

—Olga Schomberg

SOCIAL CLUB NEWS

Under the able supervision of Annette Zaepffel the Clubhouse is beginning to take shape for the opening night. Annette, with a bevy of attractive young ladies assisting, has completed the window drapes—and right smart they are. But there is still a lot of work to do so call her if you think you can be of help—which you will be!

HEADQUARTERS.

Mediterranean Allied Air Forces,
ITALY

To the Editor:

Sometimes a clipping from a hometown paper—like yours, for example—can mean as much as a medal to the morale of a fighting man overseas, whether he's a pilot, mechanic or a clerk. We realize you are probably shorthanded these days, but if you can use any of our releases please send us a clipping? We will see that it gets tacked on the man's squadron bulletin board where not only he, but the rest of his unit will be able to appreciate it—as well as your thoughtfulness.

Address

LT. GENERAL IRA C. EAKER
Commander in Chief
Mediterranean Allied Air Forces
A.P.O. 650 C/O Postmaster
New York City.

Ed. Note: Through the above source we learn that "Lt. T. McElligott has been promoted to 1st Lt. Overseas since July 6th, Tommy has participated in 32 combat missions over targets in France, Germany, and the Balkans. He was recently decorated with the Air Medal for sustained operational flight against the enemy."

Have you anything of special interest to boys overseas? If so, send it into the Sentinel office. As you can see, our little paper is getting around!

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Word from Lt. Bob McIntyre that he is in Seattle after many exciting months in command of a landing barge in European waters. Bob is recovering from an injury to his leg sustained when he was caught between two landing barges. He took part in the invasion of southern France.

Former ranger and ranger-naturalist Dick Miller is now on a mine sweeper in the Pacific area.

Ranger Billy Merrill is getting along nicely following an operation at the U. S. Marine Hospital in San Francisco.

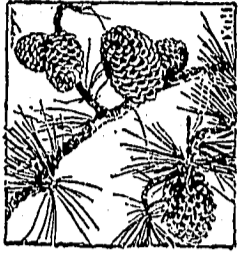
An enjoyable letter from Ethel Beatty told of Ed's many interesting trips over Glacier National Park to become acquainted with the area. The new superintendent there is Jack Emmert, well known by Yosemite old-timers since he, Essie and young Jack lived here for many years. (Jack and Essie would surely enjoy our Square Dancin'). Ethel Beatty is learning to stoke a wood stove, while Myrna finds herself ahead of the other youngsters in her grade in school. Benny is waiting table in a sorority house at Boseman, Montana for his board and considers his job a good deal. (Perhaps in more ways than one).

Visiting Yosemite on official business this week is Noble J. Wilt from the National Park Service office in Chicago. This reminds us of the time that Mr. Wilt and Mr. Blossom came to Yosemite one time to confer with Mr. Sprinkel.

Lenore Lobdell is leaving Yosemite on November 18 to go into business in Merced with her father. Lenore and son Gordy will be greatly missed here, where they lived for many years. (And by heck, there goes another square dancer).

SHIRLEY BUTTERFIELD TO WED SOON

A bridal shower was given at the Girls Club Thursday night in honor of Shirley Butterfield who is to marry Ranger Bill Joffee, ex-Marine, at the home of her parents at San Rafael on November 4. Shirley and Bill will live in the house across from the corner apartment in the Lost Arrow section.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1944

SOCIAL CLUB OFF TO GOOD START

Ace Correspondent McFluke Covers Event

The boss was feeling chipper this morning as he called me into his office. "Joe," he said, you've been working hard these days, so take a short vacation."

"Thanks, chief," I replied. "Think I'll go to Yosemite."

Next morning found me on the old stamping grounds and while visiting with friends learned of the opening of the Social Club that evening. "Better go along," said Pauline McKee. You'll have a good time."

So a little after eight found me up at the old Lost Arrow Studio which was ablaze with colored lights and decorated as only Bertha Sarver can decorate. Plowing my way through the mob around the door, I soon discovered the cause of all the clamor. Seems the Entertainment Committee had cooked up a "Carnival Night"—and what a night. All the barracuda were out. I never saw so many figures—some good—but anyway, plenty of them. A winsome young lady, Ruth Moore by name, finally dragged two bits off me, for which I received a thousand bucks. "Now go and spend it," she said. "It won't take long."

What truthful words! Some good looking chap, Fred Quist I think his name is, hooked me into a five card game. "Place your bets," he yelled. "Three to one odds." So I took a chance with a hundred on the Jack and by golly, I won, receiving two hundred back. Hmmm I thought—three to one huh! That guy's still in kindergarten.

With the idea of recouping some of my losses, I took a fly at the roulette wheel. Now here was an authentic demonstration of the James' Brothers operating—but without

SQUARE DANCE

Friday Evening, November 10,

8:30 to 11 P.M.

Admission Free Refreshments

Sponsored by the Yosemite Social Club

Master of Ceremonies—Ed Davies

their guns. What a gyp! Everytime those boys flipped the wheel it paid off to the house. My thousand melted like butter on a hot cake.

"Buy some more, Joe," said Tex Niles. So I again approached the chashier where I met Mr. Oehlmann buying his third thousand. "I don't get it," he remarked. "First time it cost me 25 cents. Now it's up to 50. Inflation must have set in already."

A couple of other games, like red—white—and blue, and pitching a ring on a tack about ten yards away soon had me broke again. So after considerable thought (must be my Scotch blood) I purchased another thousand, only to lose that in one crack trying to get a clothes pin in a milk bottle.

Now in the center of the floor was a stellar attraction, judging by the noisy mob surrounding two curly-headed guys.

"Nit the hail with a nammer. No—Hail the wit nith a rammer," yelled one of the speilers. Pushing my way through I observed a Navy officer preparing to swat a nail into a piece of wood with two hits.

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

After a rollicking Hallowe'en party at the school house where the ones wearing the most outstanding costumes were awarded prizes, the Valley children, in spite of a downpour of rain, took tall paper bags and canvassed the neighborhood for a "trick or treat." At almost every home they found treats awaiting them, and very few tricks were played. Each child proudly returned home with an assortment of marshmallows, popcorn balls, candies, fruit, cookies and cakes large enough to last the whole family for a week.

Superintendent and Mrs. Frank M. Kittredge, who have been vacationing for the past 2 weeks at Pebble Beach are expected to return to the park on the 8th. "About the only disturbances of the peace at Pebble Beach," wrote Mr. Kittredge, "are the dashing of the waves and the barking of seals."

Miss Helena Gemmer fell so in love with Yosemite during a vacation from her position as legal secretary in San Francisco that she applied for employment with the National Park Service. The only position vacant was that of telephone operator. As she had experience along that line, she immediately resigned her position and reported for duty early in November.

Lt. Carleton Smith has been released from the Army, and he and Muriel are returning to Yosemite where Carleton will be reinstated in his former position in the engineering department.

Miss Louise Metcalf, Secretary to Regional Director Tomlinson, Region Four, San Francisco, has been a guest at the Rangers' Club for several days this week.

While at the office the other day, Charley Hill received an SOS telephone call from

Ruth to come home at once and chase a cub bear off the roof of their home. It appeared that Ruth was baking pumpkin pies, and a cub bear, out for a walk with its mother could not resist those tantalizing kitchen odors. While the mother bear waited patiently and demurely in the bridlepath back of the house, the cub climbed up on the roof and just as Charley arrived was seeking a better entrance to the kitchen by clinging to the side of the house and attempting to climb in the screened window. Charley politely asked the bear to leave the premises, then he argued, and finally he said, "Scram!" Whereupon the cub reluctantly departed and joined its mother.

FOUND—On Sedergren's clothesline the following note:

"Sorry I got your clothes wet.—The Lord." HAVE YOU HEARD? . . . that "Man of the Mountain" Danner was snowed in at Tolumne Meadows. Carl has always been justly proud of correctly guessing the weather in the past . . . Rangers Eastman and Buck Evans chewing the fat on bear control. . . About the Chief Ranger getting his shoe laces chewed to bits while staying overnight in a back country cabin. And the oldtimers coming out with such comments as "What, you took your shoes off? Didn't you know that the Yosemite wildlife exists on shoe strings?" . . . that Jean Brockman's latest acquisition is a tiny coral king snake . . . that Shirley Butterfield and Ranger Bill Joffe were married at San Rafael on November 4. . . that Mary During had a job explaining to Stueie just what she was doing in the Museum on election day. "Go look at the pretty animals!" suggested Mary. "But what are YOU going to do?" asked Stueie. "Take a shower!" someone helpfully (?) suggested. . . that the War Chest Drive is nearing completion in Yosemite with more than \$1500 subscribed. It is hoped that well over \$1600 will be raised before the end of the campaign about the middle of November. Many thanks to all the fine cooperation from solicitors, residents, and patients of the Naval Hospital.

—Bab Godfrey

SOCIAL CLUB MEETING

At the Clubhouse

Next Wednesday, November 15 at 8:30

To augment committees and plan

Program of Events

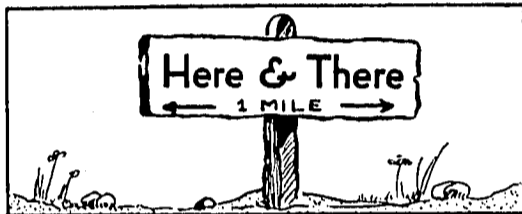
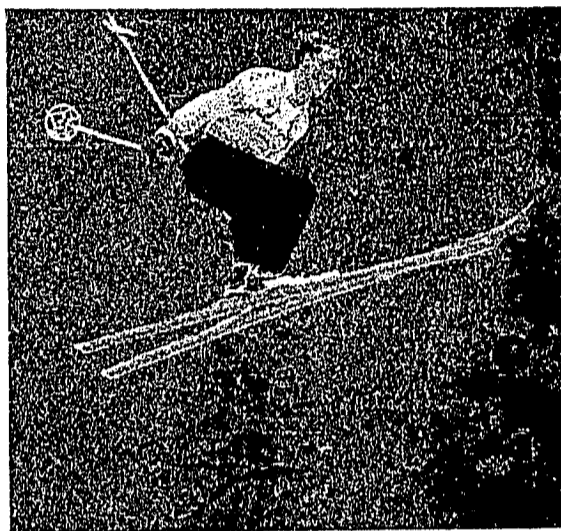
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

The Clubhouse is open daily, except Tuesdays, from 7 to 11 p.m. You are always welcome. Please help keep the place clean and tidy.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	



DO YOU KNOW who is one of the Company's most popular girls? Inquiries about Lois Nordlinger number well into the dozens. Miss Morris has even taken to walking in the absence of her favorite riding partner. In the meantime, Nell Sanders is pinch-hitting for Lois.

* * *

What two prominent Yosemite gentlemen were chased from their bathroom in a San Jose hotel recently? Their initials, J.J. & F.C.

* * *

Syd Ledsen is having trouble taking down the tents. The recent cold snap froze them stiff and they still stood up even after all of the ropes were untied "Ain't Nature Grand," was Syd's droll remark.

* * *

HOSPITAL NOTES: Helen Ledsen, Irma O'Connell, and Anne Adams are all doing well after their recent operations at the hospital. Wait 'til they start to compare notes!

* * *

As an experiment, the NPS has installed underground cement food storage boxes in Camp Four to protect the foodstuffs of campers from burglar bears.

Rangers have stocked all the snow survey cabins with food, blankets and equipment for winter occupancy by snow measuring parties.

Check your Skis



and Skates

NEW FIRE SIREN SIGNAL CODE

All park residents should have in their possession and become familiar with the new fire siren signal code. The new system is much simpler than the former one. By the number of times the siren blows every well informed person knows the area in which the fire has occurred. Copies of the code are in the new telephone directory and may be obtained at the Rangers' Office.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

JOE McFLUKE (continued)

"That's Captain Klumpp," remarked one of the spectators. "He's a cinch—makes a hit with everyone."

Bracing himself, and with shouts of encouragement from all sides, he took a mighty swipe and—missed. "Why—you limey *!?* You spit on the hammer." "Not me," said the perspiring one. "Must have been Buck Evans." The last I saw of Buck he was half-way up the chimney.

Then Chief Sedergren took a chance—but not much of one. He used an ax. They paid him off after he had nailed Ansel Adams to the floor.

Having an extremely good time was "Whitey" Lash, who was spending thousands with reckless abandon. But the law of averages finally caught up with him and he bought his last thousand (for which he received 750).

By now things were warming up and the soda fountain was doing a roaring business. Evidently the customers hadn't played any of the games for they were the only people who were not broke.

After the awarding of many prizes by Fred Alexander, those who were able broke into a few square dances—thus ending the first of many special events scheduled by the club.

* * *

At this time, Bertha Sarver, Chairman of the Decoration Committee wishes to thank the following for their efforts in decorating the Clubhouse: Betty Krouse, Ruth Moore, Annette Zaepffel, Mary Wilson, Ralph Anderson, Ralph Walters, Homer Paul, John Degan, Buck Evans, Tom Sampson, and many others. And thanks to the many people who turned out to clean up the clubhouse for the opening night.

The House and Entertainment Committees, with Annette Zaepffel and Tex Niles in charge, had able support from Olga Schomberg, Pauline Pierce, Dorothy Welch, Esther Ziemann, and Gladys Starkey.

Soon to be added to those committees will be Ellen Hall, Hazel Wall, Lois Nordlinger, and Babs Overton.

In conclusion, a bouquet to Tom Sampson and his assistant for their "rush service" at the soda fountain.



NEWS OF OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Sgt. Nat Bredeman, with the 7th AAF, has been commended for outstanding performance of duty. He is a veteran of four major blows against the Japs, having participated in the Gilberts, Marshalls, Carolines and Marianas campaigns. The commendation was issued by Colonel Murray A. Bywater, commanding officer of the group.

Lt. Amos S. Neal writes of receiving no mail since last August. How about it, girls! Address—O-1594356, 126th Gen. Hospital, APO 358 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

It's now Captain Bill Dewey—and with the DFC, Soldier Medal, and several Oak Leaf clusters spending a short leave at home.

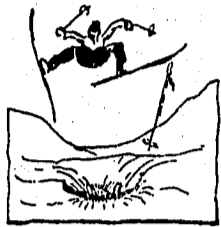
And Captain Ben Tarnutzer would like to hear from the Valley occasionally. Address—6323 Primrose Ave.

Los Angeles, 28, California.

Floren Slaughter reports from the South Pacific . . . "still raining, and the mosquitos big as lobsters. Longing to get back home but 'This is Wah!'"

Bill Cuthbert, former Yosemite skier, is 'vacationing' around New Guinea, knocking off a few Japs. If he can bowl 'em over like his 'maw' knocked off her bucks during the deer season, it won't be long!

And in this mail we have a letter from Roy Lally commenting on a remark by Stu McKelvy in a recent issue of the Sentinel gloating about the tender steaks at the Palace. According to Stu, you didn't need any knife to cut them. But Roy goes even better than that, for he says, "over here, we get our steaks already chopped into little pieces and mixed with small squares of potatoes. And all packed into neat little cans, marked K." Pass the catsup, please!



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1944

Mariposa Power Crushes Yosemite 53-14 Battle of the Giants and Midgets

YOSEMITE—Saturday, November 18.

The Yosemite Grammar School football team dedicated its new athletic field with its first home game against its perennial rival Mariposa. First glance at the visiting team, as it unloaded, gave advance warning of the course of the game. It was very apparent why a truck had been needed to haul so much beef.

Outweighed ten to thirty pounds per man, Yosemite fought hard but was unable to do much more than slow down the Mariposa parade. Utilizing its weight advantage to the utmost, Mariposa drove up and down the field five and ten yards at a clip through the stubborn but yielding Yosemite defense. Mariposa showed little beyond straight, crushing power, but that was sufficient. Oliver, Youdy and the Turner brothers, Mariposa's powerhouse backfield, divided the scoring and the starring roles.

For Yosemite, Jack Williams and Stewart Cramer were constant breakaway threats and between them ran up considerable yardage and a number of first downs. Williams returned a first quarter kickoff for 75 yards and a touchdown for Yosemite's first score. Late in the fourth quarter, runs by Williams and Cramer put the ball on the Mariposa 20 yard line. From there, Williams passed to Bob Lake on the ten. Bob ran the rest of the way, dragging a last moment tackler with him across the line.

The last play of the game developed one for the book. A wide end run had put Cramer into the clear. He had gained 20 or 30 yards and was running down the left side line. As he sidestepped the last Mariposa tackler, one of the Turner brothers, Turner grabbed frantically. Somehow, his hand hit the ball, batting it out of Stewart's arms into the air. The ball came down into Turner's

hands and he was off for a 60 yard touch-down run, though Dick Klein almost caught him on the five yard line.

Yosemite displayed a well-cordinated and balanced team, full of courage and fight, though outclassed. It was amazing to watch the light Yosemite line: Ted Phillips, Larry Hoyt, Paul DePfyffer, George Murphy, Joe Rhoan and Charlie Castro bring down the plunging Mariposa backs. As Ted Phillips said once when Youdy got up off him, "Gee, you're heavy!" Unfortunately by the time each tackle was made and the ball carrier brought to earth, substantial yardage had been registered. Dick Klein was a tower of strength backing up the line and turned in a magnificent game.

Saturday, December 2nd, a return game will be played at Mariposa. Yosemite hopes for a much better showing. Several good linemen were out of the valley for Saturday's game and their presence at the next should help considerably. Yosemite played this game with ten men.

YOSEMITE LINEUP:

FB—Stewart Cramer (C)
RH—Bob Lake
LH—Jack Williams
QB—Dick Klein
RE—Joe Rhoan
RT—Charlie Castro
RG—Paul DePfyffer
C —George Murphy
LG—Larry Hoyt
LE—Ted Phillips

Score by Quarters:

Mariposa	20	13	7	13	— 53
Yosemite	7	0	0	7	— 14

Yosemite Scoring:

Touchdowns: Williams, Lake.
Points after Touchdowns: Williams,
Cramer

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Published by Yosemite Park and Curry
Co. in the interest of its employees
and local residents.*

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter	Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson	
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Bill Brockman, now in the Navy, is stationed at Farragut, Idaho.

Rangers were recently called to Ed Davies' residence to get rid of the "Uninvited"—a swarm of bees that had taken up winter residence in the kitchen walls of their home and were stinging all members of the family. After squirting some fire extinguisher fluid into the shingle cracks, the majority of the unwelcome visitors departed.

The deer of the valley must think that everything that is green is good to eat. This fact was borne out recently when a doe was discovered munching on a cute green apron that a certain local resident had hung on the clothes line.

Just why was Maurice Thede so delighted recently when he saw and heard John Wosky's car go into a series of loud explosions the moment he put his foot on the starter?

Everybody seems to enjoy the refreshments at the bi-monthly community square dances, but according to Master of Ceremonies Ed. "Seth" Davies it is next to impossible to get anyone to take charge of the refreshments. Ed is making a plea for volunteers to act as "chef de cuisine" for one dance night only, feeling that in this way no one will be burdened with work and responsibility. There is no dishwashing—no solicitation of food, as all purchases are made at the Old Village Store. Anyone willing to help out please contact Ed. "Unless we have volunteers," says Ed, "we will have to eliminate the refreshments from the square dances."

DID YOU KNOW THAT?

Governor H. F. Kelly of Michigan visited the park November 18-19. He was accompanied by Mrs. Kelly. The Governor was greatly interested in the inner workings of Yosemite National Park — its conservation policies, protection of natural values, and how the park operators function. He displayed great interest in the museum.

There are 30 inches of snow at Badger Pass and some 76 skiers enjoyed skiing last Sunday, the road having been opened the day before.

Mariposa Grove and Big Oak Flat Roads have been closed for the winter; the State will not remove snow on road from South Entrance toward Fresno.

Since November 1st we have had 9.97 in. of rain. Since October 1, total visitors are 8,912; last year for the same period 8,692. (In 1941 for the same period 28,106).

—Homer Hoyt

VACATIONING WITH THE RANGERS

In the Ranger Department it is vacation time. Buck Evans is down at Selma visiting relatives. He has a new paint job on his Studebaker — bright maroon — so the bears can see him coming even at night . . . Carl and Eliza Danner vacationing at Porterville found opportunity to stay overnight with Rose and John Wegner at Sequoia . . . While the Sig Johnsons are visiting in Southern California Ranger Dame has been stationed at Arch Rock . . . Oscar Sedergren has been on leave for a few days at his home. During the absence of Superintendent Kittredge and John Wosky from the park last Saturday, Oscar was Acting Superintendent. Upon their return he immediately requested a week's vacation to rest up. . . The Homer Robinsons spent their vacation in Fresno.

Up over last weekend we had that naughty chap, Marshall Hall. Since being in the Navy, Marsh has been to see quite a bit, having crossed the bar several times during the past few months. He saw action recently at San Anselmo with Captain Bill Gwinn of the Horse Marines. No battle wounds at last report.

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesdays from 7 to 11 p.m. and on Sundays from 2 to 5 p.m.

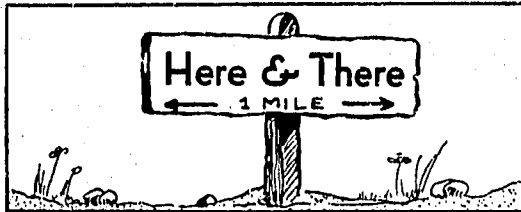
Saturday Night is Children's Night. From 7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	



Ruth and Herb Bartlett reports that Don has received his Navy wings (he's had his A. A. C. wings a long time now). He has been on some strategic missions and is now in charge of training for such missions.

* * *

The Cleaning Plant will be closed for a short period in December. Consequently, no cleaning will be taken after Tuesday, December 5, until Saturday, December 16.

* * *

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM — from the General Office:

Quote — Some men have that way about them. He gave me a look—just a look, not a wink—and I'm pepped up for the whole week—period

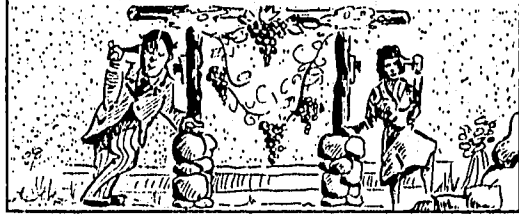
* * *

Helen Ledsen is up and about, eating well (thanks to Syd's excellent cooking) and putting on weight. At this time, she wishes to thank her many friends for their kindnesses during her stay in the hospital.

* * *

Drop along to the old Boysen Studio and inspect Bertha Sarver's beautiful display of wall and table decorations, suitable for Christmas presents.

THE GRAPEVINE



WANTED: Information leading to suitable revenge on the person who set my alarm to ring at midnight! V.O.

Mrs. Vincent Butler spent a week with Gabe Goldsworthy especially to see the fall coloring, but all she saw was white—arriving in a snowstorm. Not having her skis, she spent her days riding dangerously on her bicycle on the icy roads.

Carolyn and Jack Patterson visited Yosemite this week to see their friends and the Valley once more before Jack goes overseas again.

Agnes Doyle wrote Gladys Starkey that Tom Feils, formerly a room clerk at Curry, is now a lieutenant in the Navy. Back after nineteen months in the South Pacific, he stopped off at Palm Springs on his way to his new station at the Philadelphia Naval Supply Base. Gladys also received a letter from Peggy Crowell, who has bought a home and is taking care of her two little grandchildren. Peggy's address is Gen. Delivery, Manor, Marin County.

Lee Bailey was released from the Navy on November 14. The first thing he did was to catch the 'flu. Lee is better now, and he and Esther are visiting in the southern part of the State, planning to return to Oakland in two weeks or so.

Irene Bushnell received a letter from Adele Urfur, who is working in a school in Vallejo. She expects to be transferred later to a school within two blocks of her home.

Erla Wachter wrote Margaret Wilson that Dorothy Jonas' baby is very cute but added that you couldn't prove it by her whether the baby looked like Dorothy or Bill. Incidentally, Erla is working on the desk at the Fairmont.

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

NEWS OF MEN IN THE SERVICES

Lt. Glenn Gallison, from the Victorville Air Base, spent a week on furlough in Yosemite and both Bob and Dorothy were able to be here at the same time . . . Threats of an oldtime chivaree hover over Ranger Bill Joffe and Shirley, now that they have returned from their honeymoon . . . Carleton and Muriel Smith have moved back into their house following Carleton's release from the Army . . . Word from Lts. During, Ernst, and John Spears that they are in different locations in the French area . . . George Grenfell, raised in Yosemite, is now a radar man on a B-17 at Langley Field, Va. . . . Word from Lt. McKim that he is in S. America . . . Recent visitors were the Winston Churchills, here from Dos Palos where Win has been a flying instructor, often turning his gaze eastward when above the fog to glimpse the inviting snow-covered Sierra.



REGARDING THE RAKING OF LEAVES

It has been observed by local residents who have been in the Valley over a period of years that it is really beneficial to lawns to rake the leaves in the fall, rather than to let them remain on the grass all winter.

Regulations provide that burning of leaves should be done on bare, cleared spots, and not beneath trees or on the grass. At no time should the fires be left unattended, and they must be thoroughly extinguished with water at night. This is especially important in the areas affected by the Lost Arrow winds, and all residents in that area are cautioned to be doubly certain that fires are out before leaving them for the night.

YOSEMITE CHURCH has NEW MINISTER

Reverend Alfred Glass, formerly minister of the Trinity Presbyterian Church of San Francisco, has accepted the offer to serve as new executive-secretary of the Yosemite interdenominational church starting Sunday, December 3. His wife and three small children will move to the park about the middle of December to occupy the Doescher house.

It was necessary for Reverend Glass to give up his church in the city on account of impaired health, brought on by heavy administrative duties. In order to improve his condition, he worked last summer as foreman of a blister rust crew on a national forest, and he is confident that higher elevation will enable him to render real service and at the same time restore his health.

THE GRAPEVINE (continued)

Marion Saunders is secretary to the Chairman of the China Medical Board with offices on the 56th floor of the RCA Building in New York, likes the city but is still undecided whether she prefers Chicago, Los Angeles, Yosemite or the East.

Mary Laughlin's husband is stationed in New York so she's gone East to visit him for a few weeks. — Spur-Lo-Vic

WAR CHEST DRIVE BIG SUCCESS

The largest amount of money ever raised in a similar fund-raising campaign in Yosemite was turned in for the National War Fund for the benefit of our fighting men, and our suffering allies. A total of \$1833.58 was collected as follows:

Employees of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co.	724.65
Employees of the National Park Service	422.00
U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital, patients and staff	414.93
Miscellaneous—Degnans, Bests, Lewis Hospital, Standard Stations, etc	219.00
Wawona property owners, residents of Wawona, etc.	53.00
	—R.H.A.

FOR A GOOD TIME
ATTEND THE NEXT SQUARE DANCE
At the Camp Curry Cafeteria
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH



THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL
WISHES YOU
A Merry, Merry Christmas

1944



GLEANINGS FROM THE LODGE

Lodge Cafeteria—Lunch time.

Sweet Young Thing to Buck Evans: "Tell me Buck. What is your real name?"

"Well, it's like this, my S.Y.T. When I was a lad on the farm, I was always tardy with my daily chores. Dad used to speed me to the woodpile ahead of a load of buckshot. Hence the name 'Buck.' Get it, Vickie?"

* * *

The recent influx of Australian flyers into Yosemite has the local gals talking with a broad 'a.'

Three of these stalwart sons from 'Down Under' who were royally entertained here recently, were evidently great boosters for the Valley. Their enthusiasm was manifest in two new arrivals who hesitated so long in registering at the Lodge that Jack Curran, with his usual hospitality, offered his assistance.

"Would you like accommodations at the Lodge," asked Jack.

"No thanks, chum," replied one flyer. "Me and me clobber here thinks we'll take the other deal."

"What deal is that?" Jack excitedly demanded. (Jack thought he was missing out on something.)

"Well, you see," they replied as one. "We met some of our Aussie friends in the city who told us to look up an Australian couple who took in lodgers."

To which Jack remarked, "I think you're too late boys. They're already full up." (Wonder what he means?)

* * *

Ellen Hall says Gabe Goldsworthy moves reservations around like checkers and some day she is going to be crowned.

* * *

Has marriage changed our gentle Babs? Can it be true that she grew so angry at a customer she turned to a kind sailor and said, "Sock 'im, Joe."

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. and on Sunday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night is Children's Night from 7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The Soda Fountain is open for your convenience.

CLUBHOUSE NEWS

PING PONG tournament now in progress. Register at the counter.

WANTED—for the Clubhouse.

Books, table or floor lamps, tables, easy chairs or any items of furniture.

WANTED—a Barbershop Quartet to gather around the piano and guitar.

"Whitey" Lash—please note!

The Christmas decoration was carried out under the supervision of Bertha Sarver and practically everyone was on hand to help. The tree was embellished with numerous ornaments and lights graciously donated by John Loncaric. BUT—

Jimmy Taylor requests the presence of about a dozen girls on Christmas Eve to aid in hanging the mistletoe.

PAGE MR. RIPLEY

We have always known that bears are friendly creatures, but never suspected that they would break into a house in order to do the family wash! Such was apparently the case on December 1st while Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge were out of the park.

It was about 11 p.m. when Mrs. Mills heard a commotion on the service porch at Kittredges'—the washing machine was humming and there were loud thumping sounds as if someone was having difficulty getting tomato catsup out of the bottle. Reaching the porch, she was just in time to see a startled bear leap from the clothes basket out through the glass window.

This is a short tale, because it got caught in the wringer!

FOR SALE

A KNEE-HOLE Desk with chair. In good condition for only \$10. See Mrs. Woodman (or Walt) at H-136.

FIGURE SKATES — Lady's C. C. M. Size 5½. Call Mildred Hickok at the Laundry.



DID YOU KNOW

That 96 skiers were at Badger Pass last Sunday enjoying the 36" of snow there; that the Ski Lodge will open on December 22; that travel since October 1st is 10,687 visitors—last year for the same period 10,593; that the California State Automobile Association will issue license plates for 1945 on Tuesday, January 9 at the Rangers' Office—10:30 to 5 p.m.

Pedestrians and motorists should not hurry on icy surfaces, but travel very circumspectly . . . Flo Sedergren and Margaret Merrill are going to sing a duet in church some Sunday before Christmas and that there is talk about forming a church choir.

Harry Jensen, former NPS road foreman, is now a Captain in India and Jim Gann, graduating from Midshipmen's School in New York may spend Christmas in Yosemite, as will also Lt. Herb Ewing.

George and Mrs. Bailey are leaving for Southern California on the 16th to spend Christmas with their children.

According to Ranger Homer Hoyt, "The bears are getting "foxy" about entering the bear trap taxi; the foxes are getting "bearish," and investigating the choice bacon in the bear trap. Four foxes have been caught in the bear trap lately (likely the same one four times), and it or they released on the spot without getting a free ride."

Russell McKown, former NPS Landscape architect, has been promoted from Major to Lt. Colonel. He is now stationed at Ft. Worden, Washington.

Operator's licenses expiring in January are automatically extended 30 days in order to get the license plates out of the way. Driver's licenses may be renewed at the Department of Motor Vehicles, California Highway Patrol, Mariposa 11 a.m. to 12m and from 1 to 2 p.m., but preferably not during January.

NPS RAMBLINGS

At the ice rink, Flo Sedergren, Mary Daring, Ruth Hall, Wilda Walker and Susanne Eaton are competing with each other to see who can make the fastest strides in skating . . . Helen Gemmer of the NPS office force was rushed to the Lewis Hospital for an appendectomy on Tuesday evening, and is making good recovery progress. Millie Anderson left for Covina this week to be with her mother who is recovering from an operation. Ralph and Barbara Jean will join Millie in Covina and spend Christmas there . . . Miss Mabel Mears recently arrived in the Valley from Palo Alto to spend the holidays with her sister, Catharine Kittredge . . . Elmer Hommel, formerly in the NPS personnel office and now Chief Petty Officer, U.S. Coast Guard, Alameda, was married to Dorothy Ann Lages in Reno, Nevada in November . . . Tripping off to the Bay region recently were Vera and Jerry Shilko and Bill Breckenkamp. Bill reports seeing his old friend Art Gunn at the Alameda Air Station where Art is recorder of the Labor Board. Muriel Gunn is now teaching school in Alameda. Bill also saw Bob Oliver, now with the Bureau of Public Buildings. Maude and Johnnie Charron also chose San Francisco for a recent ten days' vacation . . . The Givens family are there this week, while the Eastmans and Sedergrens are taking leave in Merced and Fresno . . . Ranger Johnny Hansen who recently resigned from the ranger force is at Montrose, California. The Woskys are planning to spend the Christmas in Hollywood with Frances' sister and father . . . Ruby Thomas, NPS personnel office, had a surprise birthday cake with one large candle (the cake was eaten to the last crumb) by a group of her office associates.

RED CROSS NOTES

The Red Cross sewing group which meets every Monday evening from 7:30 to 10 o'clock at the Kittredge home is accomplishing a lot, and having fun as well. All business girls and housewives who are able to join the all-day sewing circles (meeting from 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. every Tuesday) are urged to join this class, and thus assist in meeting the Yosemite production quota.

Mrs. Tom Knowles, Chairman of the Red Cross knitting, reports a new supply of yarn has just been received. This includes yarn for making dainty knitted garments for layettes as well as the standard yarn for Army and Navy

sweaters, sox, etc. Mrs. Knowles is always at home on Wednesday between 2 and 4:30 p.m. to give out yarn and assist knitters, but can be called on the telephone, 38R, at any time.

From the Sun Valley U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital, Red Cross Field Director Virginia McCrystal writes a letter of appreciation for woolen sox made by Yosemite Red Cross knitters: "It is quite cold here," she states, "and frequently the patients arrive without sufficient clothing, as so many of their things are lost during return from overseas. You would be delighted to see with what great pleasure the boys receive the sox. They are always happy to see them so nicely made, and that they are so comfortable and warm. We just wanted you to know how much we appreciate your efforts."



DAILY EVENTS

SKATING—Daily at the Rink
(Weather conditions permitting)
Skates rented at the Lodge
—After your evening of skating—
—drop in at the Clubhouse for—
—a cup of hot chocolate or coffee—

SKIING at Badger Pass
Equipment for rent

DANCING Wednesday and Saturday
Nights at Camp Curry Cafeteria

SQUARE DANCING—Watch Bulletin
Boards for announcements



RANGERING AROUND

What ranger, back from two weeks' vacation, stepped into the patrol car and sounded the siren—all on a quiet Sunday in front of the Administration Building! How's a feller going to tell which is siren and which is starter without trying the wrong one first?

"Mitch" Akins is now a sergeant located in India. Says the cobras really sit up on their haunches and sway to music, but that he has not yet seen the Hindu Rope Trick.

"Artie" Freeman, 2nd Class Gunner and Radio Man, just completed his 50th landing on an aircraft carrier now in action — and plenty of it — in the Pacific.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS—Let's play a little ice hockey!

FIRST BUNCO PARTY

The Yosemite Social Club activities of the past week included a Bunco Party with some 32 persons joining in the far-from-quiet fun. Carol Van Housen and Dana Morgenson received the most punches (on their score cards) winning defense stamps. Jack Greener had fun ringing the bell and keeping an eye on the No. 1 table while Grace Hobson and Florence Morris punched the score cards. Now that some of the new residents have tasted of this exciting game, we are looking forward to a full house at the next Bunco Party. Watch for announcements. —F.M.

SPUR-LO-VIK REPORTING

A prominent event of two weeks ago was the wedding on Saturday night, December 9 of Margie McCarthy and Don Baker, who had met in the Valley last summer while she was visiting her aunt and uncle, the Dewey Starkeys, and Don was working for the Company. The church, crowded to capacity, was tastefully decorated with flowers from El Portal furnished by Mrs. Carlisle, and organ music was aptly chosen and beautifully played by Nancy Loncaric. The bride was given away by her uncle and she wore a white net gown and veil, carried gardenias and a prayer book. Her attendants were her two sisters, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Scott, who were dressed in pink and carried bouquets of roses and carnations. Best man was Bob Babcock, and the usher Ted Hendershot. Reverend Joseph Mitchell performed the ceremony.

And what's this we hear about Marion Carruthers!

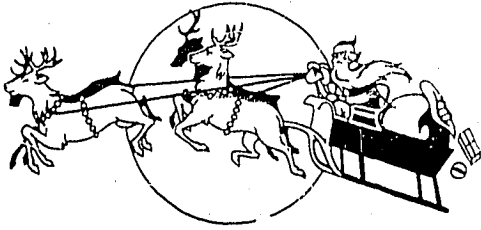
Essence of nonchalance was seen on the Ice Rink last Sunday! Sherwood Spurgin and Ralph de Pfyffer spent the afternoon skating around on precarious edges and reading a book at the same time. Well, the library isn't open on Sundays anyway.

The Carolers will meet on Tuesday evening at 8:30 at Best's Studio for the first rehearsal. Anyone interested are welcome to attend.

SQUARE DANCES

Will be held on the 1st and 3rd
Fridays each month at the
Camp Curry Cafeteria

Ask Ellen Hall to show you her first Christmas present. It was the envy of all at the Lodge front office.



FLASHES FROM THE NORTH POLE

Word has come from our old friend Santa Claus that he'll be here as usual to greet the youngsters by the Christmas Tree in the Camp Curry Dining Room on December 24th at 7:45 p.m.

Santa reports that he will bring his customary bag of surprises for his little friends in Yosemite.

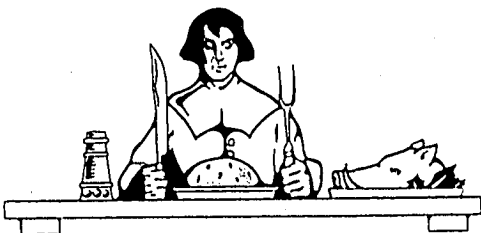
The children of the First to Fourth Grades of the Yosemite School will greet him with carols and music.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

The Christmas Carolers, made up of Yosemite's home folk and U. S. Naval Hospital members, will sing Christmas Morn. They will start from the Tecoya section, over to the hospital, Government home section, Lodge cabins and end with all participating for breakfast at the Lodge Cafeteria.

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

Bertha Sarver again supervised the Christmas decorations at the various units including the Naval Hospital, the Lodge Cafeteria and Lounge and the Clubhouse. With the help of many volunteer workers, the results far exceeded those of last year.



CHRISTMAS DINNER AT YOSEMITE LODGE



Assorted relishes

Fruit cocktail Chicken Creole soup
Choice of entrees:
Roast Tom turkey with giblet gravy,
celery dressing, cranberry sauce
Baked Premium ham with raisin sauce
Baked banana squash or

Fresh carrots and peas
Creamed whipped potatoes
Chef's Combination salad

Choice of dessert:
Hot mince pie Pumpkin pie
Apple pie Old Fashioned fruit cake
Hot English plum pudding with
brandy sauce

Ice cream

Coffee Milk Tea



Served from 12 to 1:30 and 6 to 7:30
\$1.00 plus tax to holders of Priv. cards.

