

# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1946

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK



## LODGE PICKUPS

By "Maizie" Hornor

That was quite a big crowd we fed over the holidays, our biggest day being the Sunday before New Year with a total of 1,706 people going through the line. Incidentally, it will be a great help to the checker if employees will show their privilege cards. If the line is moving fast and especially when we are operating the double steam table, it is difficult for Midge to continually look up and see whose tray she is checking. (She has to pass up a few dates that way, but Midge is a popular girl, and that shouldn't bother her).

Christmas has come and gone, but memory lingers on. We especially liked the Bulard and Holister families with their gay Christmas Carols during their meals. It added true Christmas spirit to our dining room.

The group who sang Christmas Carols on Christmas Morn throughout the Valley finished their melodic tour at the Lodge where they sang for their breakfast.

Our Cafeteria gang had Christmas dinner together by eating at one long table lighted by candles—45 of us. Bob Ray sang "White Christmas" which added to the friendly atmosphere.

A card from Marguerite Radigan says: "she is putting her hearing aid away in moth balls and hearing all sorts of things, such as the "tweet tweet" of the birds along with her friend's snoring." It will be some time before she will be back with us, but we are glad to hear of her fine progress.

If you see dishes whirling through the air, it will probably be Bob Minerick or Paul Snow practicing on their football passes now that they have joined our Cafeteria lineup, after a successful football season. Paul has been playing in Chicago, New York, and most recently in Honolulu; Bob has been coaching in Oakland. They plan to stay on here through next September, so there is plenty of time to break down their line of defense, Girls!

Lewis Memorial Hospital claims two of our girls. Katherine Curry has been suffering for three weeks from a torn ligament in her arm. The doctor does not say when she will be released, but we hope it's soon.

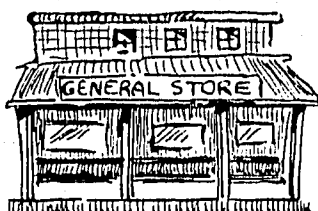
Dorothy Morgan was taken to the hospital after failure to check a rising temperature of 104. The doctor reports a severe case of flu, and although she is improving slowly, she may not be able to return to work until regaining her strength after several days' rest.

Few of us escaped from some kind of a hangover during the holidays, either from over-work or over-indulgence; but we recuperated within a few days. However, we see Louise Hyder still shying behind dark glasses. After taking a great deal of ribbing, she reveals the truth—it's really hay fever that makes her bleary eyed. It seems she, like many others in the Valley, is allergic to the cedar pollen. Come spring and she can uncover those big, brown eyes.

We have several new employees in our "mists" these days. Bob Smith, our new baker, hails from Missouri. This is his first visit to Yosemite and he likes it so well he plans to stay awhile. Behind the service counter we have June Herrick and Billie Vauchelet is our new busgirl.

Betty Dryden is happy these days entertaining Mother, Father, and her big brother Jack, who are spending a few days in the Park en route to Washington. Pat, her sister,

(continued on page 3)



**VILLAGE STORIES**

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The stampede of eager feet has diminished to a mere shuffle as the holiday shoppers and the store employees enjoy an after Christmas lull. While the clerks are still wrapping packages in their sleep, they dream also of the fun and excitement that was had by all. A store Christmas Party added to the merriment, with stockings of gifts and goodies for everyone. There were authentic Missouri corn cob pipes in the picture too.

On New Year's Eve several of us congregated in a gay party to watch 1945 fade into 1946. And who was the little girl who presented 1946 in red at the stroke of 12?

Friends of a certain Bob inquiring of his progress following an appendectomy should have asked "And how's Peggy?"

Visitors to the Store last Thursday encountered a beehive of activity. It seemed a Tyrolean sweater sale was in session and competition was very rugged as customers were besieged by six insistent sales girls. The day's results were over fifty sold, with Peg Gough far in the lead. Could it be that smile?

What's this we hear about the drug clerks attempting to do away with the curio clerks—even going so far as to feed them ground glass. Yes, a birthday cake was dropped, victims ate the glass and a hospital visit resulted. There was a glassy look in someone's eye! (That's a joke, son. A joke I said).

If you can find Briney Wammack among the pile of ski boots at the Village Shoe Shop—ask him about his "most embarrassing moment"—It's good!

We're happy to see that Jerry Fasano now has his peaches and cream complexion back again. It seems that the spray on the vegetables was causing all the trouble. And it's no fun to be allergic—just ask Jerry.

**YOSEMITE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS**

Cars loaded with skiers, their chains clanking on dry pavements; "Cozy" Mills back from a visit to friends and relatives in Berkeley and the State of Washington, tramping around the Valley; the two Culver girls with new bicycles bigger than themselves; groups of does, accompanied by heavy-necked, big-antlered bucks, eating the green grass and not overlooking the contents of garbage cans; the warm Lost Arrow wind playing hide and seek with people hurrying along the road from the Lodge to the Government Center; Jack Curran in his open top car enjoying every sunny day and not overlooking any interesting new arrivals; Jess Rust doffing his cowboy hat for a YTS cap; the brightness of the stars on the cold, clear winter nights; Bertha Sarver busily taking down the gorgeous wreaths and decorations which only a few weeks ago she was as busily making and hanging; Gertrude Jennings helping Dr. Sturm to confer skiers' medals (walking casts) and not overlooking an occasional skater or housewife; Wally Cathcart tugging at the doors of his car which froze on one of those winter nights.

One of the most enjoyable social functions of the year was the tea given at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge for residents of Yosemite and their guests on the afternoon of New Year's Day.

Approximately 150 people—employees of the Company, the Navy, and the National Park Service, enjoyed visiting each other in the home so beautifully decorated by Bertha Sarver.

Margaret Ellis, Pat Sturm, Eliza Danner, and Gabe Goldsworthy poured tea and coffee while sandwiches, cookies, cake and nuts were served by Mrs. Kittredge assisted by a number of local ladies. Nancy Loncaric played many of her finest piano numbers during the afternoon.

For the past several years, Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge have opened their home for this grand get-together of the people in the park. Someone noted that this year's tea welcomed many who have been absent from these affairs during the past year on account of the war.

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Suggestion—Remove the screen doors from the apartments. Then we can get some sleep.

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Marshall Hall
Helena Gemmer	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

*Interesting items for The Sentinel will be appreciated. Send to the Ed. for publication.*

ANNUAL MEETING OF CREDIT UNION

The annual meeting for election of officers of the Yosemite Credit Union for the ensuing year will be held at the Museum on the evening of January 21. The local credit union now has a membership of 178 and does a sizable banking business for the benefit of local employees and their families.

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MORE LODGE PICKUPS

is back with us again at her old stand in the Cafeteria. Welcome to the Drydens!

Jeanette Grandmain, smiling busgirl, has just returned after a week's visit at home in Culver City. She reports most of the family had the flu, but it was good to see them—and now we notice boy friend Jack has the sniffles!

Mr. and Mrs. Michalski have become Valley residents. "Mike," one of our cooks, has been with us for some time and was just recently joined by the "Mrs."

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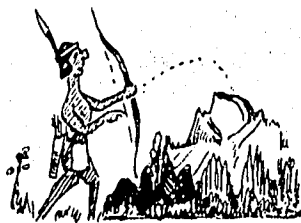
Sorry we can't publish your little poem, "Maizie." Smacks too much of "Mrs. Pettibone."

Anything can happen here! The other day a park visitor did some of her laundry in the rest room at the Museum, then failed to get back before 5 p.m. to take the article off the radiator where it was left to dry. The "washing" had been picked up by George Bailey, Secretary of our local Credit Union and turned over to the Lost and Found at the Rangers Office. Still being unclaimed, we insert the following ad:

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**FOUND:** Pair of ladies silk \_\_\_\_\_ on a radiator in the Museum. Approximate size 40, flesh color, in good condition. See Carl Danner with proper identification to claim same.

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LOST ARROW

DON'T BE A WILTING WALLFLOWER!

Drop over to the Lost Arrow on Monday nights between 8:30 and 9:30 for free instruction in waltz and tango dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Wammack are getting more pupils every week but will find time for any newcomers. If your terpsichorean studies were neglected in your early youth, now is the time to get busy.

As I snuggle in bed these long winter nights After working a bit and absorbing the sights—The stillness was marred by an awful barage From Tecoya Dorms behind the Garage.

A Romeo wishes his sweetie adieu With fondest embrace, and this is the cue For giggles and sighs To come from the dorm. So I pull up the covers And try to get warm.

Another young blade parks his car for an hour, Then astonished his girl with its super dupe power As he steps on the gas And leans on the horn. It's then that you long for the coming of dawn.

The alarm clock nears midnight then A heartrending thud of a neighbor's door slamming Curdles my blood. A nineteen ten Chevy that's hitting on four Goes hurtling by—Just missing the door.

As the stars and moon shines O'er our beautiful park, A new sound aroused me—a coyote's bark. Then another—still more Till it seemed as if all Were determined to master the local wolf call.

So after a night of much troubled sleep, I hied to the Spoon, an appointment to keep With some of Al's hot cakes and bacon and toast—The kind that is famous From East to West Coast.

\* \* \*

A new book, "Reptiles and Amphibians" is now on sale at the Museum. Compiled by M. V. Walker, Associate Park Naturalist, this book is well worth the price of 25c. It is profusely illustrated and contains a very interesting text.



## N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

The Alfred Glasses were among those who vacationed in Southern California over New Year's Day. Esther McMasters took Ruby Thomas and Marjorie Kennedy on a trip to the south for the Tournament of Roses parade. They reached the heart of Pasadena by 6 a.m. but already the crowds had started to gather and they sat in the second row. Less than a hundred yards down the street on the opposite side sat Ralph, Millie & Barbara Jean Anderson (they found out afterwards by comparing notes). Esther, Ruby and Marjorie returned to the park via the Coast Route, took a short cut to Hollister and discovered that at one time they were within five miles of Pinnacles. Too bad time did not permit their dropping in to see the Givens.

Seems good these days to be greeted at Arch Rock by Les Moe, recently returned from the wars.

Cliff Anderson, also recently returned, was a happy man over the holidays, for he had his family with him. They have returned now to San Rafael where they will remain until school is out and then join him.

The Homer Robinsons didn't need to go to Oregon on leave to find some wet weather—they'd have found it if they had remained in the Valley. Homer says they did get caught in a flood there, however.

A happy lady indeed was Doris Hallock on New Year's Eve when hubby Lou blew in from the East where he had a slight bout with the doctors at Johns-Hopkins Hospital.

A versatile fellow is Carl Danner. His latest accomplishment is playing nursemaid to the local bastille the other day.

Art and Mrs. Holmes visited Yosemite between Christmas and New Year. He was on sick leave from the Army and expects to be released some time after March.

Isn't it grand to see so many of the old-timers back with us to start out the New Year! Eugene A. Drown, Marian and Linda, age 3, are back in Yosemite and have moved

to South Entrance where Ranger Drown started work the first of the year. You will recall that Eugene left the Park in November 1941 as a reserve officer, was shipped out for the Philippines but turned south to New Guinea after Pearl Harbor. Captain Drown served under MacArthur through the long hard series of campaigns which led to the recapture of the Philippines and the eventual fall of Japan.

Harry and Mary During are the happiest persons we have seen for a while now that he is back from Europe. Harry, Mary and Steuey are taking a leisurely vacation trip around various spots in California.

Jerry Mernin started work on the ranger force New Year's Day. He has been in the Navy, stationed at San Diego for many months, while Emma was a life-saver helping out at the local hospital, and Jerry Jr. and Lynn attended the grammar school here.

Elmer Hommel, another Yosemite old-timer, returned to the park with his wife, Dorothy, and son Dennis on Saturday, December 29. They are living in the house formerly occupied by Bill and Shirley Joffe.

Sam Logeman, former operator at the sewage disposal plant, is back after many exciting experiences in Europe. Sam has been visiting the Fred Quists.

Richmond Hodges and family were among those who came in for the New Year. The Hodges are living in Fresno where Rich is working with the OPA. Amy visited her pal Jean Brockman for a few days.

Frank and Carol Brockman were thrilled to receive a telephone call from Bill from Norfolk, Va., the day after Christmas. Bill had an enjoyable trip to the east coast via the Panama Canal.

Welcome home to YTS driver Harold Whittington who is returning to work after helping Uncle Sam in the South Pacific since 1942.

Captain Frank Raffensperger writes us from Wichita Falls, Texas, that he is now serving as Mess Personnel Officer for a group of some 950 officers and men and finds it harder to keep ahead of the paper work than to arrange for the food. Sheppard Field is a very busy place giving basic training for more than 24,000 odd raw recruits. Frank expects to be in the Army for another six months.



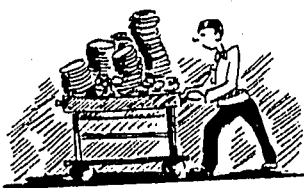
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## LODGE PICKUPS

By "Maizie" Hornor

Imagine Junior's surprise the other day as he passed through our chow line and suddenly gave vent to pent-up emotion and tossed his cap into mid-air. All that goes up must come down; and down it came, plunking right into the soup kettle. The result was the soup kettle was exchanged for a non-contaminated one, his mother was quite embarrassed and Junior went to his table hat-less.

Then someone murmured, "A bird in the hand, etc." or "A cap on your head is worth two in the soup!"

Mary Howard has just returned from a week at home in Sacramento; also Betty Van Allen who spent a few days with her family in Los Angeles. Both girls came back with "curly-tops" and a revived gleam in their eyes.

The Pantry lost two of its girls last week when Anita Beck returned to Los Angeles and Virginia Heiberg left for Chicago and a venture into matrimony.

Pauline Murphy has also left the Valley to seek new adventure.

Bill Tully is swapping his broom for additional sunshine and Vitamin D. The 'flu and loss of weight is reason for departure.

Kay Curry is returning to the Cafeteria after five weeks nursing her injured shoulder. Although the torn ligaments prevent her from doing any heavy work, it will seem good to have her back.

The 'flu bug has taken heavy toll in the Cafeteria. Most recent victims are Earl Keefer (Whitie) and the Pierson family. Whitie's hospital days ran into his long-awaited vacation. However, he is spending the remaining time at Merced and then on to Palm Springs.

Lola Pierson is still quite ill, and has been given shots. Little Jimmy escaped with a severe cold. Both are staying down in Manteca. Earl was confined at home for a week. He says it's amazing what will run through your head when one is idle. We are still trying to figure out if he was thinking of thick, juicy steaks, or his colt down on the ranch.

Wally Cathcart and Bob Ray enjoyed a few days at Carmel recently. They had a chat with Babs Overton, who is working in the Gourmet Shop at the Pine Inn. She sends her regards to the Valley gang. Mary Wilson, another former Yosemiteer had been working with Babs, but became a lady of leisure recently when her husband returned from overseas. Together they are seeing Carmel and plan to take in Palm Springs next.

Our new baker's assistant is Barney Oldfield—not of the original clan but nevertheless, instead of rolling autos, he is rolling dough.

Things are getting rather dull in the Cafeteria lately. We haven't had salt in the sugar shakers for quite a spell.

Leah Ashworth, who recently joined our service line, is quite happy over the return of her brother, Jules from the Service. He has been in the Navy since November, 1942 and just received his discharge.

"Dopey" will soon be back again with us again. He has been flat on his back at Indian Flat. A new engine, along with a complete overhaul, will make him all set to run competition with the '46 models. "Dopey" is Toot's Model A Ford—the chassis with a lot of class.

(continued on page 3)



VILLAGE STORIES

The 'flu bug has been having a time at the Village Store. Not even Mr. Brown escaped, and there was one morning when five lonely employees had to hold down the fort all by themselves. We hear that the "purple plague" is everywhere, so the V.S. offers sympathy to all other victims.

Sleepy Time Gal Dalton has been searching high and wide for a single twin bed mattress. Any suggestions?

Walt Ainsworth is back at last after four weeks on the sick list. Welcome back, Walt. You're looking better'never.

Tom Renton, our Village "cut-up" has his assistant Emmet back again after a sojourn into the great northwest.

Jack Ring spent last weekend in the big city of Oakland. Poor Jack has been unable to buy any new clothes, and, as a result, the local gals have never seen him decked out in all his glory. But the local Romeos had better watch out when Jack finally gets his new suit.

The only way to cure the 'flu is by going to bed—but not on the Village Store floor, Jeannie. Incidentally, February 3 is her 21st birthday, and she'll be her own boss. Watch out, Bob!

A few of the storeites have formed a Spanish class to improve their feeble minds. So—should you be greeted by a "Buenos Dias" when you enter the Store, don't get excited. It'll only be some employee practicing his or her accent.

The most upsetting thing about Tuesdays is that we always forget the Fountain is closed. Do you?

Anyone desiring information about securing an out-of-state car license, ask Irene. And if you value your life, DON'T ask her why she didn't buy it in Mariposa.

Many Happy Returns, Al. May you be with us a long, long time—both for your company and hot cakes, and steaks, and chops.

William Brown—alias Sitting Bull—prefers to drink his coffee sitting on the floor of the Village Fountain. Must be his Bohemian blood. Anyway, this has inspired Nat, Poet Laureate on toward greater heights in the following poem:

We know a man named William Brown  
Who drinks his coffee sitting down,  
But, not as other people sit,  
A chair and he don't seem to fit!  
All was peaceful in the Spoon,  
(It was sometime before 12 noon),  
Missing was the usual roar  
When suddenly Brown hit the floor.  
The atmosphere was soon disturbed  
With levity—Brown was perturbed.  
Now he tests each sturdy chair  
Before he lets himself sit there.

—Snyder the Snooper

RED CROSS STILL NEEDS  
YOUR SEWING SKILL

During the demanding days of the war, the women of Yosemite did an outstanding job in providing articles of clothing and comfort for service men and their dependents.

The Red Cross still needs equipment for hospitals, for the men at home and abroad, and for the needy and suffering of every land. These needs will be met only as you give of your time and your skill.

At the present time, the Red Cross sewing group is meeting each Tuesday from 1 to 4 in the afternoon at the Superintendent's residence. Mrs. Kittredge would be glad to have your help in finishing up the layettes and other work of the last quota, in order that the Yosemite Red Cross Sewing Group may well be proud of a tremendous task "complete and well-done."

ANNUAL MEETING OF CREDIT UNION

The annual meeting of the Yosemite Credit Union held at the Museum on Monday, January 21 was well attended. Reports of the various committees were read and a few changes were made in the by-laws, most important of which now permits members of the local union to keep their investments here, even after they may leave Yosemite. This is specially important now that the amount of money invested is automatically insured to pay double in event of death, hence provides a convenient way to increase ones life insurance.

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#### Editorial Staff

"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
Helena Gemmer	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
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Editor	Jack Greener

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#### WAS THIS TRIP NECESSARY

This morning we received a very graphic account of Lois Nordlinger's recent trip East that warrants more than a few lines of type. So for a more detailed version of this "Christmas Vacation" get Lois in an eloquent mood for all the facts. A few highlights follow:

... "Then in Los Angeles I nearly missed the train when a well-meaning friend deposited me at the Post Office instead of Union Station. . . The train taking me out of Chicago didn't arrive at the station until two hours after it should have left. I arrived in New York almost a day late. For the return trip I'd had plane reservations two months in advance. But the clerk could find no trace. From Chicago to Omaha I was to use a magic carpet. I decided to go to the railroad station and take what was available—a coach of the covered-wagon vintage which took six hours between Toledo and Chicago, but got me there. . . Then I decided the best bet was the airport where I had spent 20 weary hours last year, so at least felt at home. No way to get to the airport, which is in "the country" except by cab, and it was just my luck to find myself in a taxi not licensed to operate, the driver having spent the previous night in jail and was then out on bail, and if a cop happened to spy the "Veteran's Cab Co." sign on the car, I'd be liable never to get to the airport. The driver told me all about the troubles of the "Veteran's Cab Co." to receive a permit to operate in Chicago because the Yellow and Checker Cabs didn't like the idea. I was glad to reach the airport even though I did have to walk the last block so "da cops" wouldn't spot us.

"I reached the airport about 2 a.m. and because I was there was put right on the first flight when the weather cleared. Had a very nice trip over Lake Tahoe. When I reached San Francisco about 7 p.m. the St. Francis Hotel had something for me. At midnight, the "something" turned into a solitary cot

in a huge banquet hall, but after not having slept for two days and nights, a feather bed would not have looked better."

#### YOSEMITE RANGERS BOYS' CLUB

In January of 1945 the Yosemite Rangers Boys' Club was organized with a membership of five boys. Today the Club is divided into two sections, boys 8 to 11 and 12 to 16, with a membership of twenty-three boys.

During the school months, the older group, the "Tau Betas," meet regularly on Wednesday nights at the Masonic Club which generously offered the use of its building when the club was first organized and when a meeting place was urgently needed. The boys hope that some day a regular building or clubroom will be available for meetings.

The program consists of games, indoor and outdoor as the weather permits, boxing and wrestling, crafts such as leather work and models, ritual including recognition of our country's flag and a "Ranger Pledge," business meeting with discussions by the boys, occasional "feeds," stories, trips and hikes. The summer program is more informal with hikes and weinie roasts a regular part of the proceedings.

Reverend Alfred Glass organized the club. Homer Hoyt, Harold Ouimet, and others have given valuable assistance. Sailors from the Naval Hospital gave much time and skill to the craft work. The mothers of the boys have donated many culinary delights. Captain Hayden gave generously of a large assortment of athletic equipment, which will be used if and when quarters are available. Gene Ottonello, our local Commissioner, is to assist with the work of the younger boys.

#### MORE LODGE PICKUPS

Pat Dryden is a good example of what determination will do. Her figure has been molded down to a flattering one since she lost 25 pounds through diet and shots. And the way she passes the cake and pie counter is nothing less than an insult to our baker.

The Cafeteria is feeding the remaining Navy Personnel as they closed their chow line on the 15th. We will have to have Navy beans more often so they will feel at home. The Bureau of Docks and Yards is scheduled to take over January 25 which will ring the final curtain on the U. S. Naval Hospital and start the revival of The Ahwahnee.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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Myrl and Wilda Walker are the proud parents of a "baby" carrot. Sure, and if you don't believe it, go see for yourself. Its name is Carotin Walker and weighs 3½ pounds, length 12 inches, and girth 13½ inches. Your correspondent is confident that no carrot yet excavated from the garden even approaches the Walker product—in fact there was an ordinary sized carrot growing out of the side of the monster.

Walker knew when he pulled on the top of the big fellow that this was no ordinary carrot. He scratched his head and pondered over the possibility of calling Roy Starr for some help. Then he thought of the cherry-picker up at the shops, but so anxious was he to see what was there that he seized a shovel and started digging a trench all around it.

Walker has been going down to the garden every weekend to dig the weekly supply of carrots. Sometimes it is four large carrots, or perhaps six medium sized ones, but when he returned the other day with this one and five others all the neighbors stopped buying vegetables at the Village Store.

The Chanslers, formerly in charge of the local fish hatchery, are now located at Fillmore, not far from Ventura in Southern California.

Lt. Colonel Russell McKown, Cassandra, Suzanne and Jane enjoyed a brief vacation in Yosemite. Mack is leaving for Omaha, where he will be landscape architect in Regional Director Lawrence Merriam's office.

Heard from Harry Parker recently and he hopes to be back in Yosemite before many more months pass. He is Executive Officer of a new company of recruits and is a very busy man these days.

Latest to return from the wars, so to speak, is Duane Jacobs, who with Althea and Nola June, arrived in Yosemite just last Wednesday from Escondido.

We understand that versatile gentleman, Carl Danner, has another accomplishment. He lectures on safety. So step right boys

and girls, for he can hold forth for the desired length of time on any phase.

And say, we nearly forgot to tell you, if you didn't already know, that scintillating personality from the Region Four Office, Spud Persons, paid us a visit not long ago. We tried to get him on skis and we tried to lure him out on the skating rink, but he flatly refused to do anything so strenuous.

### PICK-UPS FROM HERE AND THERE

Must be getting chilly these mornings when some of the lads come to work sporting spats! What what, old top!

Then there's the Lodge employee who gained the attention of another with, "Hey! You with the ears!"

We're glad to report that the "Sidewalk Swooners" are both on the road to recovery. Harold is his old self again, but minus a little of his usual devilmaycarishness, and George has only 11 more days to go until he can wash his left ear. Which prompts the old bard to write:

Be careful when you walk the streets  
Of San Francisco Town.  
At 10 to 10 you're standing up—  
At 10 o'clock you're down.

Helping out Midge Pittman in the San Francisco Office are Mike Sharpe and Amos Neal. And someone informed us that Mike is sporting a luxuriant "Jerry Colonna" mustache. Careful, Mike! There's a shortage of deer fodder up in the Valley.

### OLD CLOTHES COLLECTION

Since last month, the local church has been gathering old clothes and canned goods for overseas relief. Already a large amount of articles have been received. The Far Western headquarters for the "Church Committee on Overseas Relief and Reconstruction" is located in Modesto. Mr. Glass plans to take the whole collection down to the relief headquarters by January 31. If you have any articles that you wish to donate to this cause of great need, will you please bring them to the Glass residence on Army Row by January 30. The Modesto headquarters reports that it will receive "used clothing, shoes, soap, foods and canned goods, utensils, bedding and tools."

Members of the local Yosemite Rangers Boys' Club will also make pickups.





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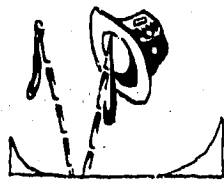
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1946

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## SEDERGREN SUPERVISES SNOW SURVEYS

This is the season for snow surveys as well as for the usual winter sports, and there have been a couple of expeditions of interest recently.



If you missed the sight of Oscar Sedergren, Frank Brockman, Homer Robinson and Otto Brown embarking on their journey to Ostrander Course and Peregoy Meadows last Friday, you missed the sight of your life. You know how these cross country experts all have their own ruggedly individual ideas regarding habiliments and equipment for such an enterprise. We still think the first prize should go to Oscar Sedergren for that dainty Tyrolean number he donned. Somehow there was something about that bonnet that made the Chief seem a little less forbidding than usual.

A couple of weeks ago those two snow bunnies, Homer Robinson and Lou Hallock, abandoned their skis and set forth on snowshoes for Gin Flat to do their bit in connection with the annual snow survey. Be it blasphemy or no, they insist that when it comes to snowshoeing, skis are not so hot. We are reminded that legend has it that 75 years ago a barrel of gin was buried beneath Gin Flat. We would be strongly suspicious of the true purpose of this trip what with that long, fancy metal tube that they carried for "equipment," were it not for the fact that John Wosky insists that ten years ago he located and attended to that alcoholic

treasure.

On the serious and purposeful side, we wish to report that the snow depth at Ostrander, elevation 8,600 feet, as of January 31 was 65.9 inches with a water content of 25 inches, and at Peregoy, elevation 7,000 feet, 54. inches with a water content of 19.5 inches. These figures compare respectively with those of last year, 47.3 and 16.5 inches at Ostrander and 33.4 and 10.6 inches at Peregoy. At Gin Flat, elevation 7,100 feet, the snow was 60 inches deep with a water content of 22 inches. This makes an interesting comparison with the 11-year average up to two years ago, that is, 67 inches of snow and 20 inches of water content. For the uninitiate, we might explain that the higher water content per inch of snow this year is accounted for by the heavy December rains following the early snows.

### BADGER PASSES

After "sweating it out" in Yosemite for these many moons, Winnie Kinard and Connie Ellis have their husbands back with them. Both couples are enjoying the wonderful skiing at Badger.

We wish to thank Lola Stebbins on behalf of Syd's entire busload for her thoughtfulness in forgetting her pin-up pictures.

Welcome to LeRoy Brooks, our new ski instructor for bringing with him 40 inches of new snow to Badger.

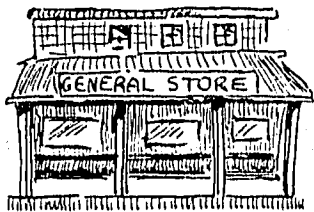
Speaking of the recent storm, Toney has proven his worth as a weather man. He predicted the storm for Saturday night—even boldly writing the prediction on the bulletin board five days before the first snowflake.

—Jane Archer

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### VILLAGE STORIES

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There is something lacking in the atmosphere of the Village Store lately, with Peg Gough away on a matrimonial adventure. The Store employees expressed their attachment toward Peg by having a farewell dinner party for her at the Lodge. Practical gifts such as a rolling pin, a luncheon set, and a real iron were presented, among speeches consisting mainly of advice on married life. We're going to miss you Peg, and wish you all the luck in the world.

We have two newcomers on the staff at the Store. Mrs. Helen Smith from Kansas City and Mrs. Gertrude Warren, who journeyed down from Lake Tahoe. We're glad to have them and hope they'll enjoy being here.

June Montgomery is off to Los Angeles on a shopping spree. She made the mistake of asking her friends if they wanted anything from the big city and now she has a shopping list that would discourage most people with a less indomitable spirit.

Tom Renton is holding down the fort by himself behind the meat counter since Emmett Hall has deserted us for the Northern Regions. Tom is doing a good job, and none of the younger sprites can understand where he gets so much energy.

And while we are on the subject of the "Maestro of the Meat Market," Tom's new meat saw has the natives all agog. Les Shorb has been making a bid for a loan of it to rip up a few 12x2s, and Al Akers would like a loan during the rush hours to trim up his sandwiches. Even the printer has put in his bid to deckle edge a few reams of paper.

Irene is still bitter about the transportation situation. She finally gave up and put her car away for the winter, and as a result, she may be seen trudging through the snow with a "I know this is good for me" ex-

pression on her face. Incidentally Irene, walking is the best way to enjoy the beauties of nature, and also a good way to streamline them.

—The Gang

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### OFFICE NEWS

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In addition to Mike Sharp, Midge Pittman has another assistant—Roger Lane.

Agnes and Bernie Doyle can't stay away from the Valley, so Aggie has returned to work in the Reservation Office.

Mr. Goldsworthy is sporting a new cast. He and Mr. Ouimet must return to the scene of disaster next week for some interviewing. It is hoped they visit the Port Authorities and engage a seasoned pilot before they again brave the perils of Geary Street.

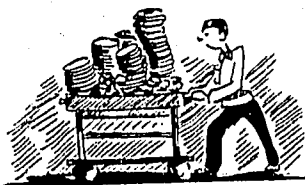
Close on the heels of the snowstorm have come Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder to sandwich in some skiing between their busy days at Stanford.

If you're traveling through Death Valley, you'll find a visit with Grayson McGovern at the Furnace Creek Inn most worthwhile. He's in charge of the commissary, kitchen and cocktail lounge.

Lt. Arnold Lunn is being separated from the Army at Santa Ana, after which he and Grace plan to spend a semester at school at Seattle.

Whether they're in Newhall, Los Angeles or Long Beach, we know Maxine and Art Perkins must be enjoying their belated honeymoon.

Bill Janss, new Assistant Director of Winter Sports is pretty busy these days. Among his duties are setting practice slalom courses, checking runs, and toting meat up the Four Mile Trail to Glacier Point.



LODGE PICKUPS

By "Maizie" Hornor

The Lodge has all the earmarks of a college campus. Stanford and its usual weekend ski enthusiasts are not alone in the younger set. Fifty-two of the Chadwick School of Boys and Girls from Los Angeles spent a very enjoyable week in Yosemite. The Hamlin School came in a group last weekend, as did a party of thirty-four Waves. And we can't forget our 175 Boy Scouts who held their council meeting for Central California here. Those in the Cafeteria who had to sign in a half hour earlier each meal to feed the young woodsmen wondered why they didn't develop their cooking over an open fire technique while in the woods.

Ruth Crosby, Midge Peters, Wally Cathcart and Bob Ray took a weekend jaunt to S. F. to enjoy the Stravensky's "Firebird." Reports from the orchestra row—"a wonderful show."

It's good to see Arlesa Nock back after quite a rest period. She spent the last week with her Mother in San Francisco and made such an improvement the doctor gave consent for her to return to work.

Wally Cathcart finally gave up and staggered into a hospital bed at the Lewis Memorial. He has been fighting the 'flu which, in his somewhat anemic condition, was a losing battle. A few days' rest and hospital care and Wally should be back to work—providing he can tear himself away from Dr. Sturm and his wonderful staff.

Those of you who were praying for snow can now get off your knees—and get on to your skis. Our Valley has all the semblance of the Arctic since the recent snowfall. One little snowflake is quite insignificant, but one after another for several hours can certainly make a transition.

The trees are bowed down in reverence under the heavy, snow-laden boughs. Familiar fence posts and landmarks become grotesque under their white coats. Paths lined with rocks now are outlined by flussy marsh-

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mallows. The oft-traveled roads blend into the meadows and all becomes a huge white blanket until the snow plow folds a seam down the road.

Happy and enthusiastic are the skiers, the snow-bunnies, and the snow-see-ers. Some Badger-bound and bent on being the first to ripple the ski hills. Quite a few of the bunnies have turned G I, running around in those khaki nightgowns with the rabbit fur-trimmed hoods. The buildings are fringed with a jagged array of icy spears. If only the icicles came in six delicious flavors: strawberry, raspberry, cherry, orange, lemon and lime! Here and there a snow man or woman reigns over their winter domain. The cars moving about with the snow piled high on top remind you of a posture student carrying a load of books on her head.

Then there is the never ending suspense of walking under the trees and a melting clump of snow finding its mark on the back of your neck. But to say the least, this deep snow covers a multitude of "shins!"

Again we realize Yosemite's wondrous beauty and marvel at its winter wardrobe.

\* \* \*

The Cafeteria lost three old stand-bys this week. Kay Curry who plans to visit Oregon, Bob Ray returned to Los Angeles, and Adolph Kramer, who plans to visit friends in Sacramento County and then return to Texas to his father's farm.

The Lodge is running competition to Al's Place with hot cakes in the morning. You have your choice of plain or buckwheat, but where is the strawberry topping?

If trouble follows you, don't worry—everything is under control with Paul Snow as our house detective. It seems the girls of the valley warrant more protection than the fellows—must be Paul's fatherly instinct. When there's something amiss, it is said it takes three Rangers to locate the Snowman, usually on his beat at Mirror Lake or Inspiration Point.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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We seemed to have had a veritable epidemic of sons coming home to visit their families in Yosemite these last few weeks. There's Dr. Bert Jenkins on vacation from the San Francisco Hospital with two friends, Drs. Breneman and Kay. Then there's Jimmy Gann who has been home on leave from the Merchant Marine. The big news about Jimmy is his marriage to the former Wanda Collier last Saturday at the First Baptist Church in Hanford. Unfortunately, the honeymoon will be cut short, for Jimmy has to report for duty in San Francisco on the 11th.

The Ashworths are mighty happy to have Jules with them again. He has just arrived from Okinawa and has been discharged.

Bill Brockman is in the Valley for a visit with his family before reporting for reassignment in Seattle. It's good to see him fully recovered from his recent bout with the flu back east. And Herb Ewing has also returned to the Valley with his family following his discharge from the Army. We understand his most recent exploit was an expedition to San Francisco on which he acted as seeing-eye dog for those two old falling-in-the-manhole acrobats, Hal Ouimet and G. W. G.

Friends of Esther Zieman, former telephone operator here, will be interested to know that she is fully recovered from her recent operation.

Of interest to local photographers is the current visit of the noted Joseph Munch, who is here to add some Yosemite winter scenes to his collection.

Forester Maury Thede has been assigned to the Regional Office in San Francisco. We will miss the friendly hospitality of Bertha and Maury in the house by the river.

Our budding naturalist, Jean Brockman, brought home a fan-tailed pigeon with a broken wing the other day. She's keeping it in the house in a bird cage while she nurses it back to health.

The second apartment house is now fully occupied again since the Ottonellos and the

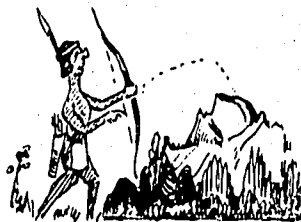
Jacobs have moved in.

Kay, Bob and Randy Andrews left this week for the University of Idaho where Bob is returning to complete his course in business administration. He has taken leave of absence from the Standard Oil Company. We'll be seeing the Andrews again in June after Bob completes his course.

—Helena Gemmer

### SKIER LOST OVER LAST WEEKEND

William P. Jacobs of Boston, who was a special student at the California Institute of Technology, disappeared from the ski slopes at Badger Pass last Saturday and has not been found in spite of the constant search that has been carried on since then by the rangers, ski instructors and other Badger Pass personnel, as well as his friends who were visiting the Park with him.



### LOST ARROW

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The Social Clubhouse, located in the Lost Arrow Studio in the Government Center, is open every evening, except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

#### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Monday night Rhumba and Tango lessons will be discontinued until further notice.

WANTED: We would appreciate contributions of magazines (fairly current) and also books.

Don't forget the Square Dance instructions every Thursday Night, with Zeppy at the helm.

To all bridge enthusiasts. Let's get together on Tuesday night, February 12 for a friendly game of bridge.

By H. Winkels



# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1946

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1946

## PEOPLE ARE FUNNY

By "Maizie" Hornor

People reveal their personalities in everything they do, including the process of paying for their meals in the Cafeteria. While sighting this cross-section of hungry humanity, do not take these comments as complaints. It all adds up to an interesting study of psychology; and the final test question is, "Which type are you?"

### A. Mysterious Type.

Slides the money on the counter and then stands with hand over the ticket and glares as cashier is unable to see through his fingers to give correct change. Wakes up with an "Oh, Pardon me!"

### B. Crooner Type.

Steps up to the counter humming No. 1 on the Hit Parade and wonders why he can't hear the amount due in between stanzas.

### C. Pinch-Penny Type.

The line is long and becomes lingering while someone pays a bill of \$1.50 in pennies and stops to polish each one as he puts it down. He gives you the feeling he had to rob the baby's bank and you are doing likewise in taking it. Under this heading comes the individual who also coos: "Oh, you wouldn't want me to break a dollar just for a penny, would you?"

### D. Dramatic Type.

Slams down their bill with gusto and then marches out, forgetting to wait for change which cashier reminds him of by tapping on the window.

### E. Martyr Type.

Feels he has been over-charged and tells you about it in no uncertain terms, but when you suggest he go to the checker for an ad-

justment says, "No, I'll let it go this time, but I sure don't like to get stung!"

### F. Day-Dreamer Type.

Comes up with a dreamy look, and you ask him three times (each time your voice grows in volume and velocity) to wake him up to the fact you need another quarter. The honeymooners are included in this category.

### G. Absent-Minded Type.

Assumes the air that all meals are "on the house" and starts for the door without paying.

### H. Just-Looking Type.

This type seems to predominate after the door sign has been turned to "Closed." They enter through the exit door, "looking for a friend of a friend of a friend." Usually they wind up catching a last minute snack at the end of the line.

### I. Parasitic-Type.

Comes up with an honest looking face saying "My husband will pay for me. My last name is Jones." As the Smiths and the Browns pass through, you fail to find any Jones to pin the ticket on.

### J. Skeptical Type.

They count, recount, and verbally accuse you of short-changing them. Not that cashiers are infallible, but after counting it out with them and showing them their mistake, you mumble that the machine is usually quite accurate.

### K. Joker Type.

Comes in bright and early in the morning when you are building up your paper bill drawer, slings you a twenty and says, "I lost all my change at poker last evening. Guess you hate me for this, huh?"

(continued inside)



**N.P.S. RAMBLINGS**

Fred P. Pierce, son-in-law of Roy Starr, husband of Alice, and father of Susan, has leased the Mariposa Airport for five years. Fred has been active in flying for many years, and plans to have charter plane service available at Mariposa before many months. Alice and Susan will soon move to Mariposa to establish their home there.

The Homer Robinsons have moved into the house formerly occupied by Maurie and Bertha Thede near the Sentinel Bridge. Incidentally, this house has one of the most colorful histories of any dwelling in the Park.

It was originally the Chris Jorgensen Studio, where many a celebrity was entertained and many a fine painting first exhibited. It was the only building in Yosemite which President Theodore Roosevelt entered when he visited the park in 1903. After paying Chris Jorgensen a brief visit, the President passed up a sumptuous banquet awaiting him and his party at the Sentinel Hotel, and instead rode on to Bridalveil Fall to camp out.

After Jorgensen left the park, the building became the first Museum, housing among other things the mounted specimens prepared by former Chief Ranger Forest S. Townsley. At one time the rangers used the building as a sort of clubhouse before Stephen T. Mather personally provided funds for the construction of the present Rangers Club.

Still later, Chief Townsley used the building as a residence for many years. Then it was used as a residence for U. S. Commissioner James Oliver until the latter's death. The Townsleys moved back to the old house by the river, where the Chief was living at the time of his death.

Ranger Lou Hallock recently won high honors in a salon of color photography held at Columbus, Ohio. This is not the first time that Lou's outstanding color shots have been exhibited in photographic salons.

The Yosemite Brownies (Jr. Girl Scouts) are having a great time these days under the leadership of Helen Wammack, who has had much experience in scouting. They are learning to do a lot of things, singing and dancing, and have made valentines for their parents, had a valentine party and everything. At the last meeting they made yarn doll lapel pins. They look forward to acquiring uniforms.

Ernie Collins is back at the local school again! After a year and a half serving at the Naval Hospital as guard, Ernie is again custodian of the school building. But he is far more than a custodian since he is a general handyman, carpenter, and counselor, and is extremely popular with the youngsters.

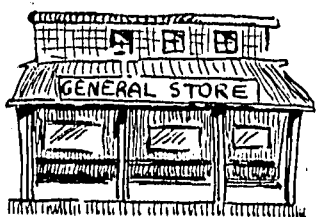
Word was received by Superintendent Kittredge from former ranger Floyd McKim that he is now executive officer of a good sized air field on Saipan. He wrote, among other things, "I have a house about twenty feet from a perfect beach and at present am living alone, so if any of the Yosemite family can come out for a few days, I can take care of them." Now let's see—maybe Fred Pierce could do something about this. Transportation is the problem!

Bab Godfrey, former secretary of the Superintendent and one of our best correspondents for the Sentinel, is returning for a visit to Yosemite with a group from the Regional Office of the National Park Service this weekend.

Ranger Cliff Anderson received a telephone call from a sweet young thing the other day, inquiring about whether or not she could drive into the park without tire chains. It was one of those days when the roads were very slippery and Cliff told her she would need them to get into the Valley. She explained that she had only two chains and there were four wheels on the car—should she put them on the front wheels?

The Signal Hill Tribune of a little over a month ago carried a good picture of the wedding group of our Dorothy Mohn and her husband Lt. H. Fred Harris, well known here in connection with the Naval Hospital. The young couple is now living at Vallejo, where Fred is stationed at Mare Island.

Donna Donaldson is the girl behind the new voice you have been hearing when you take down your telephone receiver. Donna used to work at the switchboard at the Naval Hospital.



VILLAGE STORIES

The gang at the Village Store has decided they can't let a holiday pass without having a store party, so in theme with this idea names were drawn and valentines were exchanged last Thursday morning. Now the ideas are brewing on a Washington's Birthday celebration.

We are missing Maryalice since she was called to San Francisco due to the serious illness of her sister. We hope Maryalice will return soon with good news.

Mrs. Marilyn Arfmann, who visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Danley, worked on Friday and Saturday in the curio. She will be seen at the Lodge Studio this weekend.

Friends of Mrs. Dalton will be pleased to learn she was able to leave Lewis Memorial Hospital last Wednesday after a bit of surgery.

Helen Wammack is suffering from a bite of the flu bug, and the Store has been kind of quiet lately without her buzzing and chatting. Hope she's around again soon.

Maestro Tom seems a bit lonesome at the skating rink these moonlit nights. Do hope Marguerite comes back soon!

And Tom's new assistant, Benny "Romeo" Tyler was formerly stationed in the West Indies with the U.S. Army. Watch him, girls!

Why does Irene have so much trouble with her car? We know she is mechanically inclined but why can't she make up her mind whether to go in the garage or stay out.

A Birthday at Mount Vernon.  
George Washington had birthdays too,  
And liked them just as much as you,  
And if you're fair in work or play

Could yours be famous too someday?  
Those two gadabouts, Nat Bredeman and Jack Ring had better watch out. For Uncle Al's new crew will greatly relieve the local man shortage. With such handsome chaps as John Corkin, Ernest Nabal, William Curtis, Robert Warner, Gail Gregg and Jerry Stark on the loose, our two heroes had better keep their behaviour beyond reproach.

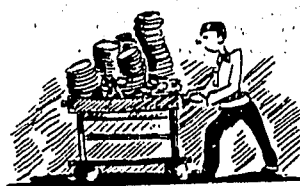
—Irene and Jean

MORE ABOUT FUNNY PEOPLE

L. Lost My Ticket Type.

He looks at you pathetically and expects you to read by the egg on his chin or the crumbs on his vest what he had to eat, so you will know what to charge him.

So there is little wonder why, after the end of a busy week, smiles turn into smirks and dispositions are a little frayed at the edges. There is an occasional let-up in this steady stream of nature lovers when some one wants directions to various points in the Valley or a thumb-nail sketch of what to see while visiting the park. Also you watch for "sneaker-inners and outers," and keep track of a party of ten that comes out one at a time at ten minute intervals. Next issue, this colum will be dedicated to Trials and Tribulations of a Deck Clerk!



LODGE PICKUPS

We can't all be Pollyannas, but when you receive a disgruntled grunt or are sometimes ignored altogether in answer to your cheery "Good Morning," you wonder why people don't use Anti Freeze so they don't take so long to thaw out.

Floyd Williams, bus boy had the misfortune of losing his wallet on his way to San Francisco last Monday. He lost it somewhere between the Arch Rock Ranger Station and Mariposa. The wallet was brown leather and contained \$90.00. If you have any information concerning this wallet, a reward is offered.

Betty Dryden was the "most surprised party" at a Surprise Party given her by her sister, Pat, and "Louie" the Cook. The party was a gay affair and complete with cake and trimmings.

A Tip to Bob Minerich—

Better put on your overshoes instead of house shoes when walking brunettes in the cool of the evening. It helps to keep your feet warm and dry and the situation might get deep.

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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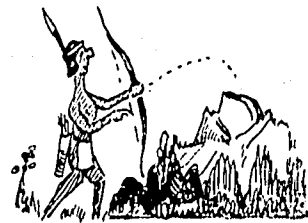
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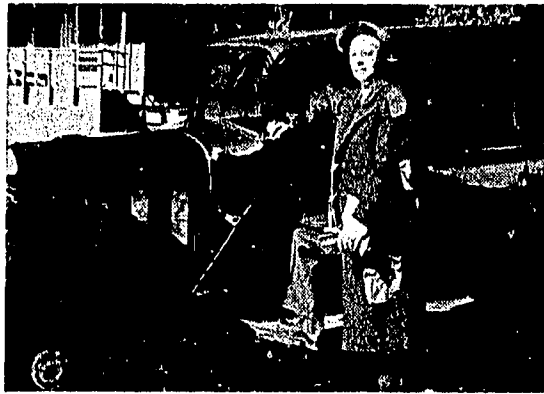
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LOST ARROW

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Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

WANTED: We would appreciate contributions of magazines (fairly current) and also books.

Don't forget the Square Dance instructions every Thursday Night, with Zeppy at the helm.

Calling all Bridge Players—We have a very cosy, quite, warm room especially prepared for the regular Tuesday Night games. We welcome you to attend.

WATCH FOR THE DATES OF OUR  
FORTHCOMING  
PING PONG TOURNAMENT

By H. Winkels

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FROM HERE AND THERE

The Senatorial Committee on Small Business is scheduled to arrive for the Washington Birthday weekend. Included in the party are Senator James E. Murray, Montana, Senator Tom Stewart, Tennessee, Senator Kenneth Wherry, Nebraska, Senator Homer E. Capehart, Indiana, and Senator Glen H. Taylor, Idaho and his family.

Phyllis Gaus and her sister Jean Lebo, who have been working in the Valley for quite a time, are leaving Sunday. They will be missed by their many friends.

Midge Pittman sends in the following gem:

Mike Sharp, fresh from the informalities of Paris, France, whispered into a prospective lady guest's ear, "Sorry, madam. But we just can't give you a bath 'til March 10."

The other evening the telephone rang at local 100. Casually raising the instrument John L. was startled to hear the distant voice of H.K.O. calling from San Francisco. "Now don't get excited!" shouted the voice. "I'm all right! I'm not hurt—yet! I'm not lost! But my overcoat is. Left it in the doctor's office."

Cognizant of the wiles of the San Francisco weather, John L. hurriedly consulted G. W.G. and advised Harold to take no further chances but return to the Valley immediately.

Arriving home late that night he vowed never to return to the city and its pitfalls unaccompanied.

But imagine his surprise upon his arrival at the office the following morning to discover his overcoat, slightly threadbare, but nevertheless returned, upon his desk. For the doctor's office happened to be Dr. Tresidder's office in San Francisco.

The above photograph was taken prior to Harold's departure for the Spoon and a cup of invigorating coffee.

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FOREIGN NEWS

Just came over the wire that our old ski pal, Gordon Hooley tangled with some of the brush at Sugar Bowl and broke a leg. Hope they don't have to shoot him!

And Rader Crooks and family are now residing in Reno, Nevada.





# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1946

## YOUR RED CROSS

### YOUR RED CROSS—STILL AT HIS SIDE

The war is over, many of the boys are at home, but many still remain in stations in many parts of the world. Wherever they are, the world's greatest service organization, the Red Cross, is still at their side with recreation, comfort, entertainment, and help.

The war is over, but its wounds are not yet healed. The Red Cross is helping to heal those wounds; the wounds of our own men in hospitals and convalescent camps; the wounds of the homeless and hungry, the orphans and the broken people of many lands.

The war is over, but our responsibility is not. During this month of March, time of the Annual Roll Call, give generously to YOUR RED CROSS.

### THE LENTEN SEASON

Beginning with Ash Wednesday, March 6, and ending with Easter on April 21, the Lenten season calls all people to a consciousness of their spiritual needs. The local Park church, Roman Catholic and Protestant, offers its services during this period of deepened spiritual life.

Roman Catholic Mass at 8:30 each Sunday morning.

Protestant "Skiers" Service from 9:30 to 10; Morning Worship at 11 with a series of sermons by Mr. Glass on "Personalities About the Cross." All services at the Old Village Chapel.

For the Children, Sunday School at the School House at 9:45 a.m.

If you want to see some of the country's top-notch skiers in action be sure to visit Badger Pass, March 30 and 31 for FAR WEST KANDAHAR SKI RACES

## Calling Dr. G. Bailey

### SEDERGREN AGAIN MAKES NEWS

What lengths George Bailey, treasurer of the Yosemite Credit Union, won't go to get new members! Ever since the Sedergrens arrived from Mount Rainier carrying a large painted piggy bank under one arm, and Sandy under another, George has thought what a good member Sandy would be in anybody's Credit Union. Oscar tried to put George off with "Oh, some other time," but finally gave in providing the beautiful big piggy bank, affectionately known as "Morgenthau," would not be broken. Oscar never dreamed that George would immediately plan a successful operation.

So the other day George came into the Credit Union office in the Administration Building with the large piggy bank under his arm. Both George and the pig were beaming. Then with a skill that reminded us of Avery going after an appendix, George carefully scribed a circle as large as a silver dollar on the pig's abdomen.

In a few minutes there was more than 80 dollars in bills, dollars, halves, quarters, etc. (including a few street car tokens) on the table. (Some of Sandy's friends must have expected her to do some traveling!) Sandy has a brand new bank book to show how her money grows at interest, and "Morgenthau" has only a slight scar as he goes back to take his usual place in the Sedergren home.

### SQUARE DANCES

Hey, you Yosemiteites! Don't forget your square dances the first and third Fridays of each month. They start at 8:30 p.m., but if you feel the need of practice or want to learn some new dances or help somebody else do likewise, come at 8 o'clock. The next dance will be on March 15.

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



Looks like the shortage of materials has brought out many a person's ingenuity. For instance, the other day, among articles left on the clothes rack in the Cafeteria was a bumpy looking object which turned out to be a man's sock, knotted at the top. It contained a bar of soap, a comb, corn plasters, tooth brush, shaving brush, razor, and in the toe, a salt shaker. Whether the salt was to put on the tails of our wild life or was for cleaning Mr. X's clackers, we don't know. No doubt he'll miss those corn plasters after retracing his steps and looking for his "soleful" pouch!

\* \* \*

It is a little difficult to keep up with the fashions while tucked away in the hills, but what we see trotting from the city sometimes make us glad we are not up to the latest mode. For instance, did you see those red and black checkered pants? It made you feel it was your move to crown him! His buddy wore a checkered shirt to match which made you wonder which one lost his shirt and which one came out winner in that poker game.

\* \* \*

Then a reasonable facsimile of Buffalo Bill and his mate came in the other day, both with cowboy hats and boots. But Bill must have hit the jack-pot because Mrs. Bill was wearing a silver fox coat with her spurs.

\* \* \*

A skier came in to eat, fully equipped with ski boots, mittens, hood, ear muffs and vizor. She sat down to eat without shedding any of her gear. After analyzing the full dress we decided the vizor was for protection against

the grapefruit, the earmuffs to keep out the din and clatter of dishes, and the hood was probably attached to a wig which couldn't be conveniently removed.

And speaking of skiing—it must be an appetizing sport. Strange how many skiers load up their trays, but arrive at the checker with empty dishes.

\* \* \*

And whose was that gay voice answering the phone at the Lodge Reservation Desk with "Mangan's Beer Hall," and then felt small enough to crawl into the phone booth and through the wire as Mr. Mangan stood majestically a few feet away. Everyone just giggled and decided the Lodge has been called everything in the book now.

\* \* \*

A suggestion to Evelyn Buschlen: why not fix a roller skate to your bum leg and use the good one for a pusher. At least you wouldn't have to climb the steps sideways!

\* \* \*

Clarice Campbell took over my column for a few days, and added the following items:

We are all glad to see Wally Cathcart in harness again after a bad spell in the hospital.

Two new faces in the Cafe are those of Ginny Gilmore and Clarice Campbell who are taking time off from their studies at the U.C.L.A.

The three cross-country runners you've seen making a circle tour of the valley floor at a fast trot are really B. J. and Pat Dryden and Coach Bob Minerich working out. We can readily understand why Bob is working out for football but why are the Dryden sisters getting in condition?

"Honey boy" George Walter is the best outside man in the valley, but why must he spill bottles of perfume all over himself? It's the twinkle in his eye that does the trick.

It's good to see many familiar faces visiting here during the "between semesters vacations." Some of those we were glad to see were Barbara Thomas, Bud Stone, Fern Wray, and Hank Kimbrough.

Wini Miller and "Toots" Johnson have now given "Dopey" a new top. They spent all day putting on the canvas and painting it a vivid red. What! No lace trimmings?

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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OFFICE NEWS

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Spring Fever is a common, contagious disease which overtakes us gradually in small, unnoticeable ways. We catch it in Yosemite from the first smells of damp earth softened by melted snow and the mountain-fragrance of pines warmed by the sun; a brilliant rainbow on the Falls where an icy outline greets us each winter morning; early sunshine warming the rocky cliffs instead of the cold moon which left an eerie, frosty coating on the meadows; azalea and manzanita buds growing fatter each day and barren, brown trees showing sprouts of green; bright tassels hanging from the red alders; a bear cub glimpsing his first garbage can and curious dude in back of the Lodge; Tecoya residents watching for Indian Creek to begin its musical, winding course; chickadees, robins and blue jays waking us on Sunday mornings; a flock of evening grosbeaks descending upon Wawona; children bringing salamanders to school; lunch-hour picnics at the Camp 6 river bank and three o'clock patio sunbaths for the office crew; all the "locals" digging and planting, hoeing and carting rocks; everyone guessing when the ice cone will break. (Park Naturalist Frank Brockman hiked up there recently and reports the cone approximates 275 feet in height and 500 feet in diameter!)

And if you really want to get into the spring spirit, take a drive down Merced Canyon with its hillsides of bright green, or orange with poppies, and the highway colorfully bordered with buckeye, fiddlenecks, rock buttercups, and flowering plum. For a glimpse of abundant wildflowers, take a hike to Foresta Falls, down El Portal way. It's a sight you won't forget!

Those who can remember days of horse-drawn sleighs will be sorry to learn their favorite steed, the old gray mare "Bell" died recently at Wawona.

The Cooper family has returned to the Valley where Miles has resumed his duties as Fire Chief.

Not to be outdone by his wife's casualty last season, Mr. Morgenson is now sporting a cast as a result of a day spent at Badger.

After spending a two weeks' leave in the Valley, Catherine Lally has returned to San Diego and expects to be discharged from the WAVES about April 1.

It's news when anyone can buy a pair of nylons, but Alberta Chisholm—so reports the grapevine—gives 'em away.

Of interest to everyone is the announcement of Martha Lorenc's engagement to Jules Ashworth, who recently returned from many months overseas. They plan to be married in her home state of Iowa some time in April, then will live in Yosemite where Jules is employed in the Post Office.

Olive has decided to return with Martha and to stay in the East, at least for a while.

—Lois Nordlinger

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OLD-TIMER RETIRES

Darl A. Miller, for many years blacksmith for the National Park Service in Yosemite, retired from government service this month. Darl is one of our real old-timers, having started to work for the government as a teamster in 1915.

The Millers bought a house in Merced but are in a quandary since their tenants have a small child and have no place to go.

A few old-timers gave a farewell stag party for Darl at the Masonic Club last Friday night, March 8.

\* \* \*

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IN MEMORIAM. Yosemite friends of the Darl Abbotts were recently shocked to hear the sad news of the death of Darl Jr., nine year old son, at Mariposa on February 25. The popular youngster was returning from school on his bicycle when he collided with an automobile. He is survived by his parents, sisters Nancy and Sally and a brother, Michael.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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The Eastmans recently returned from vacationing in southern California where they had an enjoyable visit one day with the Chanslers at Fillmore. The Chanslers wanted to be remembered to their firends in Yosemite.

The Don Eatons returned from their fine vacation in Colorado. On the way they went through some of the most interesting parts of the Southwest.

Looks like old times around the Administration Building these days with Elton Hilton (Lt. Colonel from Camp Roberts) back on the job as Park Engineer. Mr. and Mrs. Hilton are living in the house they occupied before the war.

The Bob McIntyres are expected back in Yosemite early next month. Bob will be remembered as a ranger here before going into the Navy where he served throughout the war in some of its bitterest engagements. He was at Anzio, Normandy, and later in the Pacific.

Kit and Harry Parker are the proud parents of a son, Harry McDougal, born back east on Ferbruary 7. We all hope the happy family will be back in Yosemite before the summer rush comes.

Not mentioned before in the Sentinel, Elizabeth, born to Charlotte and Sam Eichold back in Mobile, Alabama, over a month ago. The Eicholds were a popular Navy couple in our midst for a year or more. Sam is now a full Commander, and he well deserves it.

Nice to see Catherine Kittredge back in the Valley after a visit with her sister, Mabel Mears, in Palo Alto. Miss Mears is now returning the compliment by visiting her.

If you think Oscar Sedergren's Tyrolean bonnet is something to write home about, we want you to know that we've just seen a bit of millinery atop Col. Bestor Robinson, prominent Sierra Clubber, that makes us sit

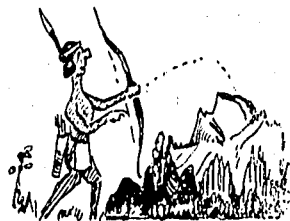
up and take notice. We understand that Col. Robinson's ski hat, a beautiful shade of blue, is the type worn by the German mountain troops. One of the most interesting insignia adorning it is an eidelweiss emblem, not one of the imitations used by said German mountain troops during the war, but one of the original prewar emblems.

Charlie Hill and Bill Breckenkamp have gone to brave the perils of the Big City. Before leaving they were admonished to beware of a certain block on Geary Street and G.W.G. and H.K.O. pointed out as horrible examples of what can happen to a couple of hill-billies in a big, bad metropolis.

Had a visit from four N.P.S.ers from Lassen. They say they like our Park very much and just to prove same are coming back again next week, officially, of course.

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### LOST ARROW

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The Social Clubhouse, located in the Lost Arrow Studio in the Government Center, is open every evening, except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

#### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

**WANTED:** We would appreciate contributions of magazines (fairly current) and also books.

Don't forget the Square Dance instructions every Thursday Night, with Zeppy at the helm.

Calling all Bridge Players— We have a very cosy, quite, warm room especially prepared for the regular Tuesday Night games. We welcome you to attend.

**WATCH FOR THE DATES OF OUR  
FORTHCOMING  
PING PONG TOURNAMENT**



# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1946

## First Aid Instruction      Registration of Voters

The Red Cross has scheduled another of their excellent courses in First Aid to start Monday, March 25th and continue through Friday, March 29th, under direction of Mr. John Kraft, instructor. The classes will be held both in the afternoons and evenings, every day, the afternoon classes from 2 to 5 p.m. and the evening classes from 7 to 10 p.m. In this way, everyone can possibly attend either the afternoon or the evening session each day. Classes will be held in the Boysen Studio building next to the Post Office.

It is important to keep up to date on the latest methods of first aid. The text book now in use contains several improved methods and advancements in first aid practice, hence anyone could profit by taking the course regardless of whether or not they have taken the course in the past. Those with advanced training will have the opportunity to qualify as first aid instructors.

Those who are interested in signing up for the course of instruction may do so at Boysen Studio at the beginning of the classes in the afternoon or evening on Monday, March 25th. The only cost is 60c for the new instruction book.

### CHURCH SERVICES DURING LENT

Roman Catholic Mass at 8:30 a.m.

Protestant "Skiers" Service, 9:30 to 10 a.m.

Morning Service at 11 a.m. Mr. Glass preaching on "Personalities About the Cross."  
Special music. Sunday, March 31 at 7:30 p.m.  
Lenten candlelight communion service.

All services in the Old Village Chapel.

Sunday School in the Schoolhouse, 9:45 a.m.

Helen Ledson will be in the Library Room at the Museum on Wednesday, March 27th from noon to 4 p.m. to register any local residents eligible to register to vote. Requirements are, that you are a citizen, 21 years of age or over, and have been a resident of the State for one year the preceding day of election, (June 5th) and of the County ninety days, and in the Precinct forty days. If you voted the last Presidential Election you will not need to re-register.

Anyone not able to register on March 27th can register any day until 5:30 p.m. at Mrs. Ledson's home up to April 25th, the last day of Registration.

### PICK-UPS FROM HERE AND THERE

A few members of the "Ancient Order of Fogeys" were sitting in their clubroom in Dormitory "E", discussing various highlights of Churchill's speech and the current shortage of shirts. When suddenly, without a word of warning, up popped Mr. Pettibone—(correction)—up popped a nice little earthquake. Now that's something that shouldn't happen in California, so they all decided to debate the matter in the shower room. Truman, Jay C., Dee Kay, and Hammy thereupon continued their discussions to the accompaniment of shaking windows and trembling lips. Soon they were joined by Harry Holmgren, carrying a pot of steaming coffee. Continuing tremors encouraged the lads to "Royal" up the coffee, and surprising as it may seem, not one of them felt the big jolt around 5 a.m. Which just goes to show that G. Washington Coffee, the lad's favorite beverage, is all the singing commercials says it is!

\* \* \*

Seen recently on the Big Hill— Dr. and Mrs. George Mainwaring, fondly embracing a "London Fog."

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
Helen Gemmer	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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MEMORANDUM

From

MAIZIE



"It Might as Well Be Spring!" Dan Cupid is working overtime gathering loose ends and preparing to tie them in Springtime. Dee Dee Cann and Ed Manning smiled knowingly as they announced their engagement, but refused to give the date. Dorothy Platt and Floyd Williams from the Cafeteria have been courtin' while resortin' and wedding bells are set to ring April 12. They plan to be married in Nevada, but have not decided where they will make their home. The old-timers who remember Charles (Todd) Hale of the Lodge Storeroom and Doris Hepburn will be interested to hear they were married last Sunday, March 17, in San Jose. After honeymooning about they plan to return to the Valley and work this summer.

\* \* \*

We are not sure if this is the appropriate place for this item; perhaps it should have an April Fool heading. Eddy Boertman is wearing a gold wedding ring which belongs to Mary Howard. Eddy says they were married in Mariposa over the week-end. Mary denies any matrimonial ties. But, our Confidential Agent says the date is set for April 24. Whether they already have their wedding license or plan to get it next month, may we offer congratulations.

\* \* \*

Some observing person in the Commercial Department thinks credit is due the Express Office for its clever sign which reads: "No Loafing" and in small letters (unless employed by the Curry Co.). Looks like Don Nelson's handwriting on the wall.

\* \* \*

Louise Hyder has been cashiering a Bad-

ger Pass during the past week. She was pinch-hitting until a regular cashier arrives. Louise enjoyed the change as well as the opportunity of taking a few ski lessons on those bright new skis.

\* \* \*

Bertha Sarver has brought Spring to the Cafeteria with her gay collection of spring flowers. It gives you the yen to take that leisurely drive to Mariposa so graphically described by Lois Nordlinger in the last issue of the Sentinel. The guests are in a quandary as to how those lovely spring flowers come up right out of the snow! (Just like a Dude).

\* \* \*

Dorothy Morgan is back with us again after a three-weeks' motor trip with her brother. They drove thru the North Western states as far as North Dakota, taking in skiing at Mt. Rainier. The prize of the trip seemed to be when Dotty shot a Mallard and they cooked and ate it at camp. The Park must seem rather tame after such a rugged trip.

\* \* \*

Want of adventure instigated a recent snow-shoe journey and aim at the Ice House at Merced Lake. But old man Winter climaxed their trip before they reached their destination. Tom Dixon, Paul Snow, Homer Paul, and Bob Minerich were the brave souls who undertook the trip. Donning snow shoes after reaching the top of Nevada Falls, they plowed on thru icy, crusty snow; sometimes sinking up to their waists. In order to get out, they had to lie down, make a deep bath-tub, and "ooze" out. Frequent avalanches made the finishing of the trip too dangerous. They estimated they had gone within four miles of the Ice House when they turned back at 3 P.M. To explain to newcomers, the Ice House is an insulated hut which is packed with ice and snow in the early Spring and furnishes Merced Camp with ice during the hot summer months. They ran into a blinding snow storm on the way back, and it took two hours to come down from Nevada Falls because the path was so dangerous.

After traveling approximately 15 miles on snow shoes, they were a sorry sad, soaked bunch when they reached the Valley Floor. Their flash lights had burned down to a mere match flicker, but their will to try again is still aglow.



OFFICE NEWS

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Last week-end the Yosemite Winter Club sent a team consisting of Brynhild Grasmoen, Anne Janss, John and Herb Blatt, Claude Redwine, Howard Ruweler, Dean Kiner and Bill Janss to participate in the California State Ski Meet and Silver Dollar Race at Reno. Bill upheld the Club's good name and amid tough competition placed third in the combined events.

Ski School, under the direction of Lorin Trubschenck, has been very active and well attended during the entire season. Marvin Olsen, who will be remembered from his previous experience under Luggi, has replaced Bill Cahow as advanced-class instructor.

The Fifth Annual Far West Kandahar Races, in which many of this nation's top skiers have been invited to participate, will be held Saturday and Sunday, March 30 and 31. Events will consist of a Downhill Race to be held on Rail Creek Run, and Slalom which will be set on Tempo Dome, with chief awards based on the combined results. Those ten inches of brand-new snow should insure a nice pack, although a few added feet would not be unwelcome.

A farewell party, which included buffet supper and shower, was held in E Dorm for Phyllis Irving before she left the Valley to join her husband who has just been discharged from the Navy.

The engagement of Ruth Farel of the Accounting office to a school sweetheart, Harry Frye, has been announced. Ruth and Harry will make their home in Seattle after their marriage some time during the coming summer.

Lola Stebbins, who worked at Camp Cur-

ry for several summers and at Badger Pass this season, will soon be married to Bert Strong. Bert was recently discharged from the Service and the young couple will live in his home state, Wisconsin.

—Lois Nordlinger

THE RED CROSS NEEDS YOUR HELP

"Service men abroad are restless and unhappy." "Women and Children Starving." Such headlines make each one of us eager to do something in a neighborly way for our far-off friends and fellow human beings. If we could just sit down with one of our service men and talk things over with him. If we could gather together a bundle of clothes and a nice hot dinner and take to a starving family. But distance and other conditions make this impossible. But how can we help? Well, that is where the Red Cross comes in. That organizations can be our helping hand—our good neighbor policy—by taking our money gifts and converting them into comfort and recreation for our boys and warmth and food for our helpless friends across the sea.

When the volunteer worker comes for your donation, remember the helping hand and make it generous.

With the trout season not too far off, the local anglers are refurbishing their tackle in preparation for opening day. As witness Herb Ewing (after making some very attractive flies from a gray squirrel's tail) chasing a four-pointer all over the meadow for material for some bucktail flies.

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OUR WANT AD. DEPT. (No Charge)

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FOR SALE—Man's brown gabardine overcoat, size 40. Alice Hewitson, H-131

LOST—Brown Shaffer fountain pen with gold-filled top. Engraved B. L. Fisher. A reward is offered.

LOST—by the same gal. Silver identification bracelet with Red Cross emblem and name engraved. Beatrice Fisher, Dorm A.

LOST—A WEEKEND. At the local movie theater. Sunday, March 31.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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A recent visitor to Yosemite was Charles P. Mountford, eminent anthropologist from Australia, who has conducted a number of expeditions into the wilds of central Australia in connection with studies of the aborigines.

On Monday evening, Mr. Mountford gave an interesting talk which was followed by motion pictures in color at Yosemite Lodge. It was recalled that he had an article on the same primitive people in the January National Geographic Magazine.

In addition to his interest in anthropology, he is making a study of certain areas in Australia for possible national parks and hopes to have them set aside for that purpose.

These are busy days for the Don Eatons who are leaving soon for Grand Lake, Colorado, where Don is going into the photographic business. The town is about the size of Mariposa, and is situated in the midst of the dude ranch country. Don hopes to get his studio in operation before the busy summer season.

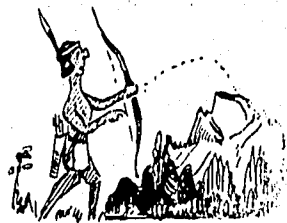
Sure sign of spring was the recent visit of Frank Patty who, with Tom Harris and Maurie Thede were here looking over the blister rust situation. Maurie is now living in the Bay region but will visit Yosemite often in connection with forestry activity.

When feminine squeals of the more violent sort emanated from the Accounting Office at the Administration Building the other day, it seemed almost certain that at least a dozen little white mice must have been released there, someone's perverted sense of humor, no doubt. On investigation, however, it was discovered that the girls' visitor was our friend, the weasel, in his winter ermine overcoat, who had come calling via Ruby's window. Since Mr. Kittredge has been interested in acquiring a couple of weasels for the Park, we proudly summoned him to the scene, and he agreed that our little white

friend was at least a starter.

To our surprise we learn that John B. (Beelzebub) Wosky is not only a student of Scriptures himself but is eager to share his interest with others, witness the fact that he leaves marked verses of an appropriate nature around for others to peruse. 'Tis said, too, that he a great believer in signs.

Would be seismologists in Yosemite (as elsewhere, no doubt) were thrown into a young turmoil last week when the floor of our Valley reared up in the early morning hours and awakened us. Has anyone managed to agree on which fault was "at fault"?



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### LOST ARROW

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The Social Clubhouse, located in the Lost Arrow Studio in the Government Center, is open every evening, except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

#### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

**FOLK DANCING** — Thursday Nights. To our new employees, and the old ones too! Drop over occasionally, meet new faces, read a while, or listen to phonograph or piano music. And write that letter home, too!

Our magazines are a little out-of-date (to put it mildly). When you finish with your current magazines, we would appreciate it if you would drop them at the Clubhouse.

Calling all Bridge Players — We have a very cosy, quite, warm room especially prepared for the regular Tuesday Night games. We welcome you to attend.

Hostess in charge—Bea Fisher

WATCH FOR THE DATES OF OUR  
FORTHCOMING  
PING PONG TOURNAMENT





# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1946

## Red Cross Aids Victims of Tidal Wave

The recent catastrophe arising from the tidal wave that hit the beaches of Hawaii reminds us that the work of the Red Cross is never over even in a peacetime world. Immediately on word of the tragedy, the disaster crew of the Hawaiian Red Cross, prepared for such emergencies, went into action and brought relief to the sufferers in a very short time.

All of us, after the pressure of the tremendous war service, need to remember the peacetime work of the Red Cross. The local campaign committee for this year's enrollment tells of a large falling off in the giving of our Park residents. Perhaps our failure to do our share in this world-wide humanitarian effort will mean needless suffering for victims of other catastrophes in the days ahead. Give to your Red Cross generously.

### FROM HERE AND THERE

#### HAVE YOU—

Heard about the Gentlemen's Fly-Tying Circle? Oops, we forgot. There's one lady who has deserted the Ladies' Sewing Circle and joined the fly-tyers (sounds like high-flyers, doesn't it?) in order to prepare for more out-of-door pursuits come fishing season. Who is the instigator and organizer of this industrious group? None other than that old maestro of all fly-tyers, Lou Hallock. If you don't want Ed Bowman, Bill Pope, Gene Ottonello, Otto Brown, Briny and Helen Wammack, Duane Jacobs or Homer Robinson to have bigger fish stories to tell than you next season, better come around to Hallocks with them and take lessons. Strikes us that Lou is losing money on the deal because he teaches you free for nothing while last year he sold his fine flies.

—Seen the gorgeous sparkler Lois Landman

is sporting? Bob Barrett, as if you didn't already know, is the happy lad, and it looks like wedding bells very soon.

—Missed the Don Eatons? We have already.

—Heard that Dorothy Gallison's wedding day is not far off? It's the 13th to be exact, and she is marrying Captain Arthur Sprague of San Diego. The ceremony will take place in the Village Chapel with a reception afterwards at the Ranger's Club. The Spragues will live in Lodi until Dorothy completes her teaching contract.

—Encountered that thwarted feeling from being brought up short when trying to ski right after that weekend snowstorm?

Upon perusing the issue of March 23 of the Sentinel, I was greatly surprised at the misrepresentations contained in the article "Pick Ups from Here and There" regarding the "Ancient Order of Fogey's." The writer of the aforesaid article is evidently not very familiar with one of the most rigid rules of Y.P.C.Co., to wit, "No Gentlemen Allowed in "E" Dorm except between the hours of 2 and 11 p.m."

Right now is a good time to quote our motto, "Keep off the Grass." Far be it for a Fogey to trespass unless he was alone or by himself. (Hmmm. I don't get it).

Now Jay C was in San Francisco that particular night and it would have taken more than a quake to jar him loose.

And another thing, one member of the old Fogey's you overlooked—"Curley." He slept right through the mess— must have a clean conscience.

And another thing, we never have the makings of a "Royale" at 5 a.m.

(Ed. That's the kind of criticism we like. But how about signing your name? We won't sue you—much).

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
Helen Gemmer	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



The cafeteria is undergoing changes here and there—two of which are most pleasant. Andree Cunningham and Harriet Holsinger have been assigned as timekeepers. They are newcomers to the Valley.

\* \* \*

Wally Cathcart is busy playing host these days. His cousin Janet and her husband Lt. Glenn Matousek spent one night in the Park en route to Colorado Springs. They are enjoying a 60-day leave together, since her husband is a returned Air Corps man from India. Incidentally, he tells that cigarettes were \$20 a carton in China and a case of beer ran up to \$40.

Also Capt. and Mrs. John Specht are visiting. John is the brother of Joe Specht who worked in Transportation several years ago.

\* \* \*

Here last week we had a pair of honeymooners in Fred Pierson and bride. They spent only a few days in the valley before returning to Long Beach to make their home.

\* \* \*

A visit to the print shop revealed quite an industry in itself. The typesetting machine is everything but human while the printing machine is massive and quick as a flash. A folding machine they have would be quite a boon to the cafeteria girls in folding the napkins or perhaps in pressing an occasional waist. Being the source of the Sentinel, I was much "impressed" by those mysterious machines.

\* \* \*

The female of the species rings true whether beast or fowl. For instance, while watch-

ing the tactics of a female woodpecker the other morning, made me think I could probably improve on my own. The snow was still melting from the trees and Miss WP was clinging to the side of a tall pine. Mr. WP, flamboyant in his tossed redhead and bright feathers, was not very intent in his pecking. (Apologies to the bobby-soxers). He seemed to have his weather eye out for something new in spring feathers. All of a sudden Miss WP seemed to have had an attack. For she started fluttering her feathers, hanging her head way back, gasping for air, and I'm sure if I could have looked more closely, she was rolling her eyes. Mr. WP halted his roving eye, gave her a concerned look and flew away. Just like a man, I thought, to leave a lady in distress! But seconds later he was back with a long squirming worm which he dropped daintily into her gaping bill. After repeating this a few times, Miss WP regained her poise and it appeared she was reconciled to the fact that she still had sufficient appeal to get a free meal!

\* \* \*

The nicest compliment I've heard for a long time came from an elderly gentleman who was paying for his wife's breakfast and identified her with the remark: "My wife will come out later. She is that lovely little lady with the pretty blue hat"—and he really meant it, too!

\* \* \*

It seems we have a triangle in the Pierson home these days—a honey-colored damsel, young and sprightly, and with such soulful eyes. Earl likes 'em young so he can train, or can have them trained to suit him. George Goldsworthy, Herb Ewing, and Earl sat on the rail of the Ranch in Mariposa for two hours watching Helmar Torgerson tactfully guide "Buttercup" through the process of learning to lead. No, he wasn't teaching this blonde beauty the latest rhumba or Schottisch, but training Earl's year-old, honey-colored colt to lead.

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OUR WANT AD. DEPT. (No Charge)

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WANTED—Fly rod, 9 ft., about 5 oz in fairly good shape. See Marshall Hall.

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DRIVING TO CHICAGO—Approximately April 7. Return May 1. Share expense. See Frank Walter, YTS. Employees only.

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## OFFICE NEWS

## A DAY IN THE RESERVATION OFFICE

We gals in the "NO" office (reservations) tripped into work a few days ago at 8 a.m. sharp and thought the day would be an easy one because Closed Date Notices had been sent out closing out almost all accommodations for the summer. But before our coats were off, Rinnnnnggg—and Aggie dashed for the phone. The operator informed her that a long distance call, collect, for reservations, was on the line. "Sorry, we don't accept any collect calls" was Aggie's reply. "Don't they pay up there when we phone for reservations?" inquired the disappointed dude—and cancelled the call.

We aren't supposed to get mail until 10 a.m. but the never-to-be-depended-upon Emmy (Mr. Emerson) brought in a stack of mail shortly after 8 which he claimed came up from Merced by boat. He really forgot to bring it to us the day before. The first letter, opened by Charlotte, was an inquiry from an elderly lady who wanted to bring her grand-daughter. She wanted to be advised as to the proper clothes to be worn at the dinner-dance at the Lodge on Saturday night and also what big-name-band was playing. Another writer heard the SRO (standing room only) sign had been hung at the Park entrance. Many of the writers were apologetic for writing a whole month in advance for reservations—little did they know we were sold out six months in advance. One lady went so far as to request a tent along Magnolia Row in Camp 16. Helen wrote her a letter and explained the difference between Magnolias and Azaleas.

Then the phone rang again and Hazel was lucky this time. We all dash for it every time it rings. The operator asked to speak to the manager of reservations and Hazel replied, "Speaking." The operator was doubtful because of the feminine voice and repeated "Are YOU the manager?" and Hazel

said "Yes, I am." The party came on the line and a gruff male voice asked her if she was the manager and she got cold feet, replying "Just a minute"—and immediately the indignant operator piped up "You said YOU were the manager." Hazel lowered her voice and continued the conversation.

The 10 o'clock mail arrived with more surprises. A prospective bridegroom wanted a reservation for his honeymoon and advised there would be two in the party. There were unlimited inquiries about what kind of weather we will have next weekend—such as, "Will it snow?" or "what kind of weather will you have on Memorial Day?" Mail opening was interrupted by the phone and a woman wanted to rent a house for the summer. When told we were sold out she wanted to know where the real estate office was, or the chance of buying lumber to build a nice little house in the Park.

And then there was the lady who wanted to marry off her eligible son to Helen in exchange for a housekeeping cabin at Yosemite Lodge for the summer.

And so on through the day—no wonder we're all such sad sacks!

The Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Commission held a meeting March 28 in the Library of the Museum. Mr. Hilton was elected to the membership to replace Mrs. Godfrey. The eight other members are Hilmer Oehlmann, Fred Alexander, Sterling Cramer, Homer Robinson, Frank Brockman, Nancy Loncaric, Virginia Adams, and Grace Hobson.

The following officers were elected for the year 1946—President, Frank Brockman; Treasurer, Hilmer Oehlmann; Secretary, Sterling Cramer.

The Scholarship Commission wishes to call the attention of the community to the special motion picture, "Practically Yours," which is scheduled for showing at the Old Village Pavilion on Friday, April 26. Proceeds from this show will be used to provide funds for scholarships granted by the Commission to future high school graduates whose homes are in Yosemite.

\* \* \*

Good show coming this Sunday.

"SPELLBOUND"

Now we can find out what Gregory Peck does with that razor we've seen so often in the ads.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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Superintendent Kittredge, John Wosky, Elton Hilton, and Oscar Sedergren are on an official trip to Donner Summit for a few days this week in connection with a study of winter activities in other areas.

Capt. Ben Tarnutzer, formerly editor of the Sentinel before leaving to go into the Army, is due back from the Philippines in the near future. Ben has been in public relations work for the Pacific Air Service Command with headquarters in Manila for the past seven months.

Rumor has it that Kenneth English, better known to oldtime Sentinel readers as Joe McFluke, is about to be discharged from the Army. How we could use Ken right now to write up one of his exciting columns about everyday happenings in the Valley.

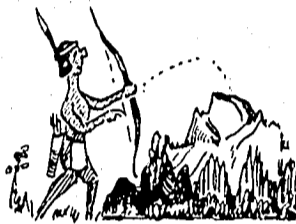
And isn't it swell to see Scurry Ringquist around after being away with the Army for so long? Just ask Louise. In case you hadn't heard, Weezie, Joern and Loey are all in Salt Lake City now and doing lots of good skiing at Alta to say nothing of producing lots of those excellent photographs for which they are so well known.

From the number of inquiries that are coming in daily, it's a safe bet that there will be plenty of visitors this summer. One venturesome soul recently wrote as follows: "If you know the name of the spray which, if sprayed on an automobile will keep bears away, will you send it to me, please."

We can think of many concoctions which might work, but would there be much car left after using it? This is something for the atomic scientists to work on. Surely there must be something that would explode in the face of a bear, but remain inert—perhaps with the fragrance of spring flowers when a person came near the car. But there would be a serious problem finding a characteristic of bears that some innocent person may not have also. If the contrivance or chemical reaction was set off by the hair on the face,

then some bearded gent would be sure to get it in the pan. If it was set off by low growls, exhausted hikers coming from Glacier Point would be sure to set it off with their comments on the beauties of Yosemite. What to do!

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### LOST ARROW

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The Social Clubhouse, located in the Lost Arrow Studio in the Government Center, is open every evening, except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

#### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

**FOLK DANCING** — Thursday Nights. To our new employees, and the old ones too! Drop over occasionally, meet new faces, read a while, or listen to phonograph or piano music. And write that letter home, too!

#### PING PONG TOURNAMENT

Monday Night, April 8 at 7:30 p.m. All contestants sign up before 5 p.m., April 6 with B. Fisher at the Lost Arrow. Entrance fee 25c.

Hostess in charge—Bea Fisher

#### Candlelight Communion Service.

The communion service announced for last week will be held this Sunday, April 7 at 7:30 p.m. in the Old Village Chapel. Everyone is invited to attend.

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#### IN MEMORIAM

Valley residents were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Letty May Fry, age 71, at the Lewis Memorial Hospital on April 3. Mrs. Fry was the mother of Mrs. Ed Scott, with whom she had been staying a short time. Ed Scott is a lineman for the National Park Service.

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# Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1946



## HORSEBACK RIDING

With 26 miles of oiled bridlepaths on the Valley floor, Yosemite offers both the visitor and employee almost unlimited opportunity for horseback riding. The stables are now open for the season. Horses may be rented by calling the stables at 132W.

Yosemite's trails and bridlepaths are now dotted with the snowy white blossoms of the flowering dogwood. The blossoms are extremely large, measuring as much as seven inches in diameter. When in full bloom, the trees look as though they were entirely covered with snow. Don't forget to take your camera along on your next horseback trip.

Mirror Lake, Indian Caves, Happy Isles, Snow Creek Falls, El Capitan Meadows, the foot of Bridalveil Fall—all make delightful short trips for riders.

## TROUT SEASON OPENS

May first found quite a few of the local trouters down around El Portal casting anything from a hunk of liver to a No. 14 splitting fly in an effort to augment the dinner menu with some tasty mountain trout. High water resulted in poor catches, but following the spring runoff, fly fishing should improve.

The Village Store has some fishing tackle, with the prospect of a good supply in the near future. Don't forget your fishing license, and remember—the Limit is 15—enough for any law-abiding citizen.



## VICTORY GARDENS

The "sons of the soil" got off to a late start this year with their victory gardens, and the traffic past the Maintenance Warehouse reminds one of Times Square. The clanging of shovels and picks, to the tempo of the "Anvil Chorus," breaks upon the quiet of the spring evenings as the farmers labor to plant their spuds before the new moon peeks over the top of Half Dome. Junie at the Village Store drug counter still has some Sloan's Liniment left, so you little stiff's had better get your supply.

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
Helen Gemmer	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



Hope you all had a chance to see the spectacular "Lunar Bow" recently before the Ice Cone crashed into the bridge across the foot of Yosemite Falls. While driving through the Valley taking in the peaceful profile of the pines against a diamond-studded sky of stars further illuminated by lunar rays, we see a group of deer grazing in the meadow and a soft stillness melts into you as evening settles down. You feel the spray of the falls many hundreds of yards away. As you come nearer the roar increases in volume and sounds like the finale of a dynamic symphony. The spray has become a dense rain as you cross the bridge. Nature in her gentle cloak has disappeared and rears forth in astounding power. The trees bend back and forth as the winds, created by the terrific downpour of the falls, blow a gale across the bridge. Half-way across you stop and see this rare band of beauty—the Lunar Bow. It fades from mellow purples as the spray lessens with the breezes and then blends into brighter shades of fire ending in a pot of molten silver spray instead of the legendary "pot 'o gold." As the moon rises, the bow gradually disappears. The nights are few and far between that this mystic bow can be seen.

\* \* \*

Quite a few misfortunes happening to our Valley folks lately, just when the hospital was bragging of the lull of business (as if Dr. Sturm and his staff couldn't use a short interval for relaxation). Mary Alice of the Village Store is still recuperating from the concussion—the result of a "Shoe" sign fall-

ing on her head. It's a good thing there were no feet in the shoes!

We are glad to announce that the injuries sustained by a few of our cafeteria girls recently near Bass Lake are not too serious, although it will be some time before Betty Van Allen and Clarice Campbell will be up and around. Here's wishing them both a speedy recovery.

\* \* \*

Who said you can't put one over on the Valley? Leah Ashworth and Jack Dalton certainly did. They slipped away to Reno and were married and back before anyone was the wiser. They are still quite secretive about the whole thing; but we think it's grand and offer congratulations.

\* \* \*

Welcome back to Cy Wright—a sure sign that Camp Curry will open soon.

Wini Miller and Toots Johnson (and Dopey) are leaving the Valley. Following up on their artistic hobby, they plan to go to Carmel and make it a business. We will miss them both and wish them the best of luck in their venture, or adventure.

Easter Week left most of us quite weak. We are now waiting for that between-season lull the oldtimers speak of.

There seems to be a controversy as to whether Jim Webb works in the Linen Room at the Lodge or the Boiler Room as engineer. That's O.K., Jim. Might as well keep things hot in both places.

Marguerite Radigan is back checking those long lines at the Cafe and giving the guests a bit of her Irish wit. Her operation was quite successful, but she says if the clatter of dishes dins out your request in her right ear for a second cup of coffee, just hop over to the other side and try the left one. She has her off days.

\* \* \*

Those of you who had experience with "Two-ton Tuxedo Tony," and ex-cafeteria employee might be interested to hear of his parting episode. He became enraged in a very heated argument with a comrade just before the YTS bus took off from the office. Comrade looked around for something to emphasize his final point—and there sat a beautiful cream pie. Tony was talking fast and loud, but silence soon followed. Comrade had counted ten, but still the temptation was there. Cream pie all over Tony's face and satin lapels! There was little time left before

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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the bus took off. So Tony stopped quibbling, hurriedly wiped off those lapels, but still foaming at the mouth (or was it a spot of meringue) and boarded the bus.

\* \* \*

Fred Pierson must have picked up a few tricks during his stint in the Navy. One that seems to be quite popular is a new hair dressing that will tame the wildest of hair. Maybe that accounts for the extra requisitions of salad oil!

\* \* \*

When you see the added sparkle in Dee Dee and Ed Manning's eyes, there's a real reason for it. Their recent engagement culminated in marriage Friday, April 26 at Dee Dee's home in Oakland. Now Mr. and Mrs. Manning are back in the Valley, but haven't disclosed their immediate plans yet.



### VILLAGE STORIES

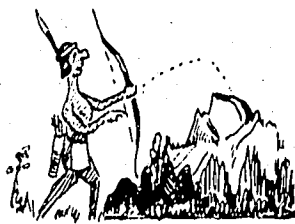
What with the new seven day week schedule at the store, several employees decided to spend their last free Sunday together. A Beach Breakfast which turned out to be a Beach Brunch (oh, those storites love to sleep in the mornings) was a huge success. Especially since Jack and Nat officiated as cooks. Ummm, what ham and eggs!

Tom Renton is off for a week's vacation in San Francisco, leaving Ray Iverson and Sam Blumberg to hold down the fort.

A welcome to our new co-workers John Wagner, Evelyn Gullic, Doris Hale, Pauline McKee, Lily Docker and John Elwood. And ar farewell to Lowell Provencher who is deserting us to become a Ranger again.

Our summer clothing is out, the Fishing tackle counter is open, and the seven day week is in effect, indicating that summer is almost here.

STORE HOURS—9 A.M. TO 5:45 P.M.  
Daily, including Sundays



### LOST ARROW

WE HOPE TO BE SEEING YOU AT THE

## *Kopper Carnival*

FRIDAY NIGHT, MAY 10TH  
AT THE LOST ARROW  
8 TO 11 P.M.

Bingo    Horse Racing    Fortune Telling  
Penny Pitching    Roulette Wheel  
and many other attractions.

### GOLF AT WAWONA

These invigorating spring days are grand days for a round of golf. The 9-hole championship length course at Wawona is just an hour's drive from Yosemite.

This golf course is one of the finest in the state, with bent grass greens and all-grass fairways that stay verdant throughout the season. Everett Edwards is the professional in charge. Why not play a couple of rounds on your day off?

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### OUR WANT AD. DEPT. (No Charge)

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#### WANTED

OLD CLOTHES. The local Park Church is continuing to collect clothes for overseas relief. The last shipment totaled 1000 pounds. The next shipment will be taken to the Overseas quarters in Modesto about May 8. If you have old clothes to contribute, please leave them at the Glass home on Army Row, or call Mr. Glass at 125W if pickup is desired.

FOR SALE. Young Mans Clothes, sizes 36 to 38. Contact Jack Degen, Maintenance.

WANTED to Buy. A comfortable chair. Call R. Whiteside, Bests Studio.

BICYCLE. I am interested in buying a bike. Please contact me at 81. Betty Carlson.

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## YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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### N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

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After a week's vacation in the Bay Area we return to the Valley to find all kinds of news popping while we were away, not the least of which is that our writin' partner, Ralph Anderson, has hied himself to Avery's Hotel on the hill, so we'll just have to limp along without him.

We were happy to learn that Starra-Lee O'Brien arrived in our Valley a week ago Monday and both she and mother Betty Jean are doing nicely, thank you! So are Gertie and Ed Davies, the proud g.p.'s.

April also seems to have been a good month for locals to sojourn at the hospital. Aside from those already mentioned, Margie Quist, Dorothy Hommel, and Homer Robinson have been there and are all recovering rapidly now. Reverend Glass is there now doing his stint.

We hear that Ken English, former Western Union manager, is due back in a day or two. Guess Yosemite still looks good to him.

Ralph tell us that Hazel and Lowell Adams are now living at Timber, Oregon, at least until July 1. They wrote an interesting hectograph letter to their friends here telling about their travels through ice and snow since Lowell's discharge on January 1. They visited many former Yosemite-ites including Esther and Lee Bailey, Bab Godfrey and Mrs. Nan Hopf, Bert Harwell, and Mrs. H. J. Taylor.

In case you've wondered who are all those good-looking Army boys in the Valley now, we'll give you the inside dope. They're from Camp Pinedale, and they are helping us get our telephone system in shape.

"Mr. Kittredge et al" received a letter from former Ranger Don Eaton the other

day, and glad we were to hear from him. He and Suzanne and Helen have settled in Estes Park, Colorado, rather than Grand Lake, and Eaton's Photo Shop is now open for business. He says he is like D. A. Miller at present, he is not living by the clock.

While we didn't see them, we understand that there were any number of Valley people down in the Big City last week. There were the Hallocks, Cliff Anderson, Sam Logeland, and the Bingamans. Several of them dropped in to the Regional Office to see how John Wosky was withstanding the vicissitudes of metropolitan living. John Bingaman reports that when he saw him, he was sitting at his desk with a big frown on his face. Asked the reason, he said, "I'm not a city slicker, and I don't intend to be one \* \* \* !" It was swell to see former Yosemite-ites in the Regional Office all looking just fine—Bab Godfrey, Jerry Shilko, Maury Thede, Mary Gibbs, and others.

The new storekeeper at the warehouse is Tom Swaggerty, who was employed at Sequoia National Park for a number of years and was more recently at Camp Callan.

Our most recent returnee from the Armed Forces is Ranger R. N. McIntyre, and everybody is glad to see him and his family back.

Word has been received that Clyde R. Sipes, formerly of Yosemite and the Naval Hospital, have been living in San Leandro and were blessed with a blessed event, a girl, recently.

Friends of the McKowns have just heard about Cassandra's recent ordeal which involved several blood transfusions, a week of penicillin, and a major operation. She is recovering rapidly now. The McKowns lived for a month in cramped quarters at Omaha, Nebraska, but have now moved into a Dutch Colonial house which is much more comfortable. Mac is now at the Region Two Headquarters of the Park Service as Recreational Planner for the Missouri Valley Authority.

Exciting moments: John Loncaric chasing a fat ground squirrel 'round and 'round his house armed with a nail-studded club. (John has the club, not the house).





# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1946

## YOSEMITE SENTINEL TO DON NEW DRESS

Back from service overseas, former editor Captain Ben Tarnutzer has resumed his position as editor-in-chief of the Sentinel.

The Sentinel was first conceived about five years ago over a "cup of tea" at a little get-together at The Ahwahnee. The first edition was mimeographed, and circulation was less than fifty copies. Since then, the Sentinel has been published in various printed forms and has reached a circulation exceeding a thousand copies.

At a recent meeting, the Editor introduced many novel ideas which will be incorporated in future issues of the Sentinel. One feature was the formation of a Press Club, members of which will receive many pleasant surprises during their stay in office. Only a few vacancies remain, so any of you with journalistic talent who would like to join the staff, contact the Editor at the earliest moment.

### Opening Dates of Company Units

Camp Curry Dining Room and Big Trees Lodge will both be open beginning with dinner, Wednesday, May 29. Mrs. Norma Maxwell, whose previous employers included the Mark Hopkins, Feather River Inn and The Orinda Country Club, will be in charge at Camp Curry. H. J. Doucette, who served with George Goldsworthy in the Commissary Department of the U.S. Naval Air Station, Oakland, will manage Big Trees Lodge.

The Glacier Point Hotel will open Friday, June 7. The hotel was closed during the war years. The manager of the hotel has not yet been named, but Yosemiteites, particularly members of the Sentinel staff who have been the grateful recipients of past favors, will be glad to hear that Mrs. Lillie Midgett, for-

(continued on back page)

### SIERRA CLUB MEMBERS TO VISIT VALLEY MEMORIAL DAY

The Sierra Club will be well represented on Memorial Day when nearly 400 of them will camp at Camp 9. Chairman of the "Yosemite Outing" is Bob Schallenberger. Others in the group, which includes some of the club's outstanding mountain climbers, are David R. Brower, Editor of the University of California Press, and Dick Leonard, also of Berkeley.

Through the courtesy of Dave and Dick, a special showing of a mountain climbing picture in color, taken in Yosemite, will be shown at the Lodge and the Camp Curry programs the evening of May 30. Dave Brower, an expert mountain climber himself, has agreed to do the commentary. The picture will be shown at Yosemite Lodge at 8 p.m. and at Camp Curry at 9:15, following the Firefall.

In this connection, it might be of interest to readers to enumerate the purposes of the Sierra Club, whose president from 1892 to 1914 was John Muir. They are: "To explore, enjoy and render accessible the mountain regions of the Pacific Coast; to publish authentic information concerning them; to enlist the support and cooperation of the people and the government in preserving the forests and other natural features of the Sierra Nevada."

### CAMP CURRY SODA FOUNTAIN OPEN

The Camp Curry Soda Fountain is open, with Verne Peacock in charge. The hours are as follows: 1:30 to 5:00 p.m. and 7 to 10 p.m. Fountain Service only.

*Yosemite Sentinel*

EDITORIAL STAFF

Bea Fisher	Helen Gemmer
"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
	"Dete" Oliver
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
Ralph Anderson	Kenneth English
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Ben C. Tarnutzer
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

**MEMORANDUM**

**From  
MAIZIE**



Life in a trailer house is full of changes and pleasant surprises. In winter at Camp 4, Sentinel Rock, Cathedral Spires and Columbia Point are your neighbors. The huge oaks, slender pines, and stubby brush landscape your yard and your household pets include many saucy bluejays and hungry deer.

In the summer we "Hitch our Trailer to a car" and the scene changes. Yosemite Falls roars into view from our front door. Shade is plentiful in this summer camp. A fresh layer of pine needles strewn about your front yard makes a soft cushion and a refreshing pine fragrance.

If you have no yen for housework, the trailer is a boon. Everything is so compact. It cuts the average housewife's steps down from eight miles to a minimum of merely reaching for this and that. It is true it taxes your ingenuity to find a place for everything—brooms, mops, and the ever present garbage.

The Fuller Brush Man and such household necessities have a hard time keeping up with you; but we can't say as much for the ants and yellow jackets.

Entertaining in such small quarters is no problem. You have your party outside and enjoy the wonders of nature.

If things really get bad, you can always turn the trailer into a pop-corn stand and follow the circus.

**MARJORIE JANE WILLIAMS  
MARRIES NAVAL OFFICER**

Marjorie Jane Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tatman Williams of Honolulu and granddaughter of Mother Curry, was married to Lt. Commander Mark William Woods, U.S.N., on May 20 at Central Union Church, Honolulu. Matron of Honor was Mrs. Robert T. Williams, Jr., the bride's sister-in-law. Robert T. Williams Jr., was best man.

Following a honeymoon on the island of Kauai, the couple plan to make their home in Annapolis. A graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy, Class of 1942, Lt. Commander Woods served in the South Pacific for three years on the USS North Carolina and on the staff of the Commander Amphibious Group Five. He is now serving as Executive Officer on the USS Turner, and has been accepted for postgraduate school in ordnance at Annapolis.

Marjorie Jane, a frequent visitor to Yosemite, did secretarial work in Honolulu during the war and was a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps in Honolulu and New York.

**"HOLIDAY" PHOTOGRAPHER  
VISITS YOSEMITE VALLEY**

Gene Lester, Hollywood photographer, received the pleasant assignment of covering Yosemite photographically for a forthcoming issue of "Holiday," the new travel magazine, while he was in Salinas on an assignment for Frank J. Taylor, the writer. (Frank Taylor at one time was Advertising Manager for Yosemite Park and Curry Co.). Lester and his party arrived in the valley last Friday and ran into perfect photographic weather. After covering the valley, Glacier Point, and Mariposa Grove, Lester left Monday afternoon well pleased with his visit.

Ranger "Bud" Heller of San Diego, who is here for another summer, accompanied the party to Glacier Point and appeared in a number of the pictures.

According to Lester, the Yosemite article and pictures, many of them in color, can be expected to appear in about three months.

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL



The Social Clubhouse, located in the Lost Arrow Studio in the Government Center, is open every evening, except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Saturday Night from 7 to 9 p.m. is Kiddies Night. Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse is open to holders of Privilege Cards who may each bring a friend.

## YOSEMITE BROWNIE TROOP No. 1

The Lone Brownie Troop No. 1 of Yosemite recently held its investiture in the Museum where they have their own scout room now. It was quite an impressive program, the Fairy Pool Ceremony, conducted by their leader, Helen Wammack, and the assistant leader, Millie Anderson.

The girls are divided into two groups, the Gnomes and the Elves. Barbara Jean Anderson, Wanda Brown, Toni Culver, Lynn Mernin, Patty Oliver, and Ginnie Ann Sturm are Gnomes, and Gail Culver, Carol Dierksen, Gail Glass, Lee Nixon, Nancy Proctor, and Beatrice Rhoan are Elves. They presented their mothers, all of whom were present, with May baskets.

The leaders and the Brownies appreciate all the assistance they have received in getting under way, particularly that of the committee of mothers, Mrs. Culver, Mrs. Pope, and Mrs. Proctor.

## GRAMMAR SCHOOL GRADUATION

The local grammar school graduation exercises will take place at 8 p.m. on June 7. Mary Jane Degen, Joan Lee Van Housen, Jane Magee, Jack Miller, Katherine Cramer, Patricia Robinson, Patricia Castro, Donna Alexander, Gerry Mernin, Joan Wosky, and Joe Rhoan will appear for their diplomas.

This year the early history of the Yosemite School will be featured in the program. Special papers have been prepared outlining some of the most interesting events in the colorful history of the school. The teachers, aided by Nancy Loncaric, have been working hard with the children's special dances and musical numbers for the program.

All residents of the Valley, regardless of whether they have children in the school, are cordially invited to attend.

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### OUR WANT AD. DEPT. (No Charge)

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WANTED. Electric Heater, 110 or 220 volt. Sewing Machine and Washing Machine. Phone 82W. Art Holmes.

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FOR SALE. Wool filled sleeping bag. \$15.00. Call Esther McMaster at 22R.

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## PERSONALS

The newly appointed Assistant Personnel Manager, Marshall Hall is having difficulty finding time for his favorite sport—tennis. If this situation continues, Yosemite's trout won't have any worries this season.

The Sedergrens and Ottonellos took a jaunt down to Madera not long ago to attend a meeting, of all things, of the Madera County Peace Officers Association. Sounds like a busman's holiday to us!

Among those who have been trying out Everett Edward's greens and fairways at Wawona these spring days are Lorin Trubschenck, Junie Ashworth and Jimmie McNamara—good skiers all.

Elmer Nelson of the Park Engineer's office returned a couple of weeks ago after service with the Coast Guard at Morro Bay. Then along came Art Holmes and family to return to duty on the ranger force. Also with us are two seasonal rangers who were with us before the war—Elwyn Heller and Ralph Kirsch.

Robert H. Metzgar, a native of Long Beach, Cal., has been appointed successor to George Oliver as manager of the Company's Los Angeles Office. No stranger to Yosemite, Bob has visited the Park every summer for the past twenty years and on a couple of occasions worked for the Company during his summer vacation, once as porter at Wawona and again in one of the warehouses. During the war he was on the engineering staff of Consolidated Vultee.

The new doctor up at the hospital is Dr. Robert A. Heebner. Until recently he has been with the Navy Medical Corps at Long Beach, so local residents should feel right at home with him after having the doctors from our own Naval Hospital.

We hear that Bill Brantley has disposed of Cap's Lighthouse at a handsome profit.

Paul, Pearl and Phyllis Reinhart are here for the summer. Paul is chief clerk at Camp Curry and Pearl is working in the Personnel Office. They have rented their home in Burbank to another family of former Yosemite-ites—the Bob Browns.

## NEW EMPLOYEE BOOKLET NOW IN PREPARATION

In order that employees of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. may become familiar with the Company policies and operations and the Park Service Regulations, a comprehensive booklet is now in preparation. However, it will two weeks before it is off the press and in the meantime new employees, particularly, are requesting information on various subjects covered in detail in the booklet. One of the most frequent inquiries received by the Personnel Department concerns the question of hours and wages.

Accordingly, we are printing here the statement on hours and wages which will appear in the employee booklet.

"On March 31, 1934 the Secretary of the Interior issued the first Regulations governing hours and wages of employees of all concessioners in the national parks. These Regulations have been revised from time to time, as conditions affecting employment outside the parks have changed.

"During the years of wartime controls authority over the wages of concessioners passed to the War Labor Board. The wage rates of your Company were frozen in common with those of other employers. We repeatedly filed applications for increases with the War Labor Board, and the wage scale as adjusted by that agency represented in its own language "the sound and tested going rates" for the area.

"After V-J Day the concessioners and the Department of the Interior immediately began to consider the revision of existing hours and wages. The Secretary's Regulations were modified to provide for the establishment of Regional Wage Boards to make studies of rates inside and outside the parks with a view to the adoption of fair and proper schedules for employees of the concessioners. The Regulations heretofore imposed only maximum hours and minimum wages for all the national park operations throughout the country".

### RATES SET BY DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

"With the exception of a few exempted groups, the hours and wages now in effect for employees of this Company have been fixed by the Dept. of the Interior. For many

jobs two rates are set, the first an Entrant's Rate, which may apply for not more than six months' cumulative employment with the Company, the second a Regular Rate, which will apply automatically after such a period and, in the Company's discretion, may be paid immediately on employment or at any time within the six months' period of service. These are specific rates established by the Department of the Interior and can be changed only by order of the Secretary. It is the plan that the Regional Wage Boards of the Department will continue to investigate hours and wages and make appropriate recommendations to the Secretary, so that a proper relationship with comparable industries and jobs outside the park will be maintained automatically".

### DIVERSITY OF COMPANY OPERATIONS

"It will be recognized that the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. is engaged in many different types of business. We operate hotels, restaurants, warehouses, bus transportation, a laundry, stores, swimming pools, winter sports, barber shops and a variety of other facilities, which in most communities are conducted by entirely separate managements. Accordingly, different patterns of wages, hours and working conditions have been formed for these separate enterprises, and naturally such differences are reflected in Yosemite, even though a single management exists here. This circumstance should be borne in mind when you compare your job with that of an employee in an unrelated department of the Company."

## Conversation Club Meets Monday

The 122nd meeting of the Conversation Club will be held at 7 p.m. on Monday, May 27, at the Yosemite Lodge Cafeteria, with Dr. Sturm as host. M. V. Walker will be the reader for the evening.

### TRAVEL IS UP

During the month of April five times as many visitors entered the Park as during the same period last year.

How do you like Jimmy's Royal Blue paint job? He insists it matches the color of Effie's eyes. Who's Effie?

## Opening Dates of Company Units

(continued from front page)

mer housekeeper, will be back on the job.

Camp Curry Housekeeping and Camp 16 will also open on June 7. Amos Neal, who returned from the service to join the Company as Assistant Manager of Yosemite Lodge, will manage Camp 16 this summer. Mrs. Mildred Anderson, who has done such a fine job of managing the camp during the war years, will serve as Housekeeper.

### HIGH SIERRA CAMPS

As to the Yosemite High Sierra Camps, Merced Lake Camp will open for the season on June 14 with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond L. Samsell in charge. Mr. Samsell was formerly chief cook with the Army Transport and the U.S. Maritime Services.

Fred Sharpe, who managed Badger Pass so well in recent seasons, will return to his old stamping grounds at Tuolumne Meadows, July 3, to take charge of Tuolumne Meadows Lodge. He will be assisted, of course, by his wife, Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Van Deest are returning to take charge of May Lake High Sierra Camp, their favorite camp, which is scheduled to open July 8.

On July 9 Glen Aulin Camp will open for the season with Mr. and Mrs. Karl Munson in charge. Karl started his Yosemite career as assistant to Jack Curran in the Transportation Office at Yosemite Lodge and at The Ahwahnee. At the present time he and his wife are at Glacier Point Mountain House, where he has been taking care of the Firefall in addition to other duties.

Always the last camp to be opened because of its elevation, (10,300 feet) Vogel-sang Camp will open July 10 under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Johnson of Rosemeade, California.

## Added Bus Service From Merced

Beginning Saturday, June 1, the Y.T.S. will run a nightly bus service from Merced to Yosemite Valley, leaving the S. P. Depot at 9:00 p.m. and the Santa Fe Depot at 9:20 p.m., arriving in the Valley at 11:55 p.m. This schedule makes good connections with the Santa Fe Streamliner that leaves San Francisco at 6:00 p.m. and with the Santa Fe Bus-Train leaving Los Angeles at 12:45 p.m.

## NEW COMPANY APPOINTMENTS

### BEN C. TARNUTZER

After nearly four years' service in the AAF, including a tour of duty in the Far East as Public Relations Officer of the Pacific Air Service Command, headquarters at Manila, Ben C. Tarnutzer has rejoined the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. as Advertising and Publicity Manager. His wife, Gayle, has been managing Best's Studio since September, when he left Los Angeles, his former station, on an overseas assignment.

### GEORGE H. OLIVER

George H. Oliver, for the past eight years manager of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co's Los Angeles Office, has been appointed Traffic Manager, in charge of traffic, selling, outside offices and related activities. George started with the Company in 1937 as a ticket clerk, coming here from Sequoia National Park. He was manager of the Camp Curry Transportation Office when he was transferred to Los Angeles as manager of the office there. He barely had time to become familiar with the Company's new quarters in the Biltmore Hotel, when he was appointed Traffic Manager.

George and "Dete" Oliver, who also used to live here and worked for the Company, together with their nine-year-old daughter Patricia, have moved into the duplex shared by the Van Housens and can now see Half Dome in the flesh 365 days a year.

The Oliver family is another welcome addition to the community, or shall we say a "restoration?"

## Camp Curry Opening Dance Date

The Dance Pavilion at Camp Curry will open Saturday night, June 1, with Al Hendricks and his 14 piece band playing a four-week engagement. The band hails from Pomona College and features Aprii Styles as vocalist.

### BOOK ON JOHN MUIR WINS PULITZER AWARD

"Son of the Wilderness," a biography of John Muir written by Linnie Marsh Wolfe, former Los Angeles Librarian, has been awarded a \$500 cash prize by the Columbia University Pulitzer Committee as the outstanding biography.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1946

## TIOGA PASS ROAD TO OPEN SOON

### Scenic Route Crosses Crest of Sierra

The Tioga Road which crosses the backbone of the Sierra and forms an eastern access road to the Park, connecting with Highway 395 at Mono Lake, will be open soon, according to Superintendent Kittredge. Snow plows are making more rapid progress than had been anticipated, and this popular route will probably open before the middle of June.

To reach the Tioga Road from Yosemite Valley you drive west on the highway to Merced until you come to the Big Oak Flat Road, six miles from Government Center; turn right on this road and drive ten miles over a fine modern highway, through three tunnels, to Crane Flat. From Crane Flat you turn to the right again and drive fourteen and a half miles to a point on the old Tioga Road near White Wolf. Then follows a twen-

ty-two mile stretch of narrow, winding, oil-surfaced road up and down steep grades before you reach Cathedral Creek west of Tolumne Meadows where a fine modern highway, eleven and a half miles in length, leads on to Tioga Pass.

The Tioga Pass Road was originally built in 1883 for the purpose of taking machinery to the Tioga Mine above Gaylor Lakes on the summit of the Sierra. Since it was privately owned it was a toll road until Stephen T. Mather, first Director of National Parks, and some of his friends bought it and presented it to the Federal Government in 1915. The State of California bought the sections of the road outside of the Park, and extended the road down through Leevining Canyon to connect with the north-south highway at Mono Lake.

### BEAUTY SHOP MANAGERS SERVED IN U.S. MARINES

"Beauty is the bait—which doth men allure . . ." That's what they say, and Betty Sterner and Flo Brownell, ex-Marines are in Yosemite to help any of the fair sex with that "bait!"

The "call to service" hit Flo in October of '43 and Betty in February of '44. They met at Cherry Point, North Carolina, where they were stationed together for 16 months. During their last 6 months' tour of duty, they were at El Torro, California.

Imagine operating a beauty parlor without electricity! That is just what happened to them several times at Cherry Point, when hurricanes cut off the power several times, leaving their customers with a permanent only half "baked" or having to dry their hair by the radiators.

Tyrone Power was the magnetic personality (no, he never had his hair curled!) at Cherry Point, while he was directing an all Marine cast of "All Fouled Up," a musical comedy. One of their co-workers was a member of the cast so this gave them a bigger interest than anyone else.

Both Betty and Flo are native Californians, Fresno and San Francisco, respectively. Betty, who has been here for 6 weeks,

had Yosemite on her mind while in the Marines and finally persuaded Flo to join her.

Betty is in charge of the beauty shop at Yosemite Lodge while Flo manages the shop at Camp Curry. But the question is, girls—should you tell it to the Marines?

### Yosemite Social Club To Reopen Soon In New Quarters

The Yosemite Social Club, which has provided entertainment for Valley residents for so many months, will reopen in new quarters at Camp Curry about June 15th. Bea Fisher, who will continue in charge, is planning an interesting program for the Club when it is re-established in its summer locale.

The Lost Arrow will be open on Wednesday night, June 6th, for a special "Last Day" party-dance. It is hoped that all employees will be on hand.

As has been the custom, the club quarters will be occupied by the Lost Arrow Studio during the summer season.

Heard outside the Village Store on Memorial Day: "Come here, dear. You must step inside. One glance at the milling mob is well worth the price of admission to the Park!"

### Yosemite Trout Have Bad Day As Park Fishing Season Opens

The fishing season in the Park opened auspiciously on Memorial Day, with many of our expert anglers bringing home sizeable catches. Jack Greener, who ranks with the best, managed to entice eight nice fish out of the Merced River; Irene Uken came back with seven (minus poison oak this time); "Curly" Dierksen snagged three; "Sturge" Culver hooked an even dozen. "Nick" Nicoliason, casting a wicked garden hackle, put seven in his creel, while Bill Conrad brought back a half dozen, with only one worthy of mention (it measured 14 inches). Gene Ottomello took a limit, eleven of them out of Lukens Lake; and John Wosky also made a nice catch.

Dr. Jim Thompson of San Francisco showed that he hadn't lost any of his old tricks learned while he was portering at Camp Curry by bagging a limit—all over 18 inches!

A total of 61 fishing licenses were sold at the Old Village Store over Memorial Day.

### Sierra Club Rock Climbers Give Climbing Demonstration

Members of the Sierra Club Rock Climbing Section gave a demonstration of rock climbing to a group of 100 adventurous spirits last Sunday morning. The climbing took place from the foot of Washington Column and included exhibitions of pendulum belaying, direct aid with a piton and simulated falls. While the climbers defied gravity several motion picture cameras were grinding away, recording the demonstration.

During their four-day outing, the Sierra Club climbers tried about everything in the Valley except the face of Half Dome. They climbed the lowest of the Three Brothers, Taft Point, Washington Column, both Cathedral Spires and made an experimental climb up Lost Arrow—not to the top, however.

Don't let the fear of mosquitos keep you away from the inspirational Church Bowl Services. The Park Service, with the aid of DDT, has "laid 'em low."

*Yosemite Sentinel*

EDITORIAL STAFF

Bea Fisher	Helen Gemmer
"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
"Dete" Oliver	Joe Brandon
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
Ralph Anderson	Kenneth English
Michael Murphy	Dave Metz
Alvin Shayt	Gene Robinson
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Ben C. Tarnutzer
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

MEMORANDUM

From  
**MAIZIE**



It's doubles or nothing around the Cafeteria these days. Couples are getting more serious as spring's budding romance blossoms into summer. Evelyn Bean and Harold (Gary) Garriott are looking the housing situation over. They have about decided on a tent frame down by the river close to the Lodge. The only thing lacking is the canvas covering because the sentimental spark is surely there.

Rose Mary Comrey gets all a-twitter when you mention Roy Larrecor's (former Lodge employee's) name. An "Inspection" Tour will take place this week-end when the in-laws to be will meet. Another constant two-some is Kay Miland and George Kelly. Janet Ruby's eyes are extra sparkly these days (when not half-closed from lack of sleep). She has been consecutively and steadily dating a new B. F. Betty Bevis (Sunny) and Dave Metz's friendship has been short but Oh! so sweet. It is rumored they are engaged but plan to wait a while before tying the final knot. Marguerite Radigan still insists her friendship with Tom Renton is purely platonic!

Who said there are no fish in our streams? Even the creek running by the Dorms is teeming with them. One playful trout about 10 inches long caught the eagle eye of an employee, and so tore himself away from his weekly wash—and caught the trout.

Mitzi Hannah, a long time resident and favorite of the Valley returned to the Park for a two week vacation after being away for two years. She is ever hoping to be able to express her gratitude to her many friends for their kindness in the past and during her recent visit. We hope to see her charming person more often from now on.

*Things I have noticed lately*—The Lodge fire-pit warming the hearts as well as the toes of the Lodge guests in the evening—The Kittredge home nestled amongst the forest trees peeping out in the early morning sunlight like a timid fawn camouflaged by nature's beauty. . . the smoke which hangs so heavily around the meadows, drifting over from the numerous campfires from the new-

ly opened Camp 9 and 15. . . The Camp Curry sign shining in its bulb-glow in the evening, but why don't they light up the "Welcome?" It seems just as important!

Employees forgetting to show Privilege Cards when at the Checker's stand in the Cafeteria. The checker checks trays—not expressions. So if you want your food hot and in a hurry, please have your card in plain sight each time you go through the line.

(Ed. Received a charming little ballad apropos the recent birthday party in honor of Maizie, but unfortunately was unable to understand it. So this is an opportune time to ask all contributors to the Sentinel to please typewrite their copy. Thanks!)

PERSONALS

Visitors this past weekend included the Cliff Presnalls, who are living near Chicago. Cliff, who started his career with the Government in Yosemite in 1929, has a fine position with the Fish and Wildlife Service of the Department of the Interior. While attending the Yosemite Field School, he met his wife, Ruby. After serving here as a Junior Park Naturalist, he went on to Washington, D. C. Cliff and Ruby introduced their two sons to the Park.

Dr. and Mrs. Richard A. Kredel spent several days of their honeymoon here. Mrs. Kredel is well known to Valley residents as Margaret Boyd, who used to be a clerk-stenographer at the Government Administration Building before the war. She was a Lieutenant in the Waves when she met Lt. Commander Kredel. They will make their home in the east.

It's a boy at the John Quartarolos! The second boy in the family. Stephen Tone Quartarolo was born on May 29th.

Something new has been added to the Farrow family. A baby boy, Steven Ellis, was born to Jean Crandall Farrow May 7th.

Winnie Kinard stopped in the Valley for a day to say goodbye. She and her husband were on their way to Boston where they will make their home while Bill takes his Master's Degree at Harvard.

Bob Lally was a recent visitor. Bob and Roy are both working in San Francisco, Bob in the plumbing contracting business and Roy in electrical contracting.

Carol Brockman was reelected to the trusteeship of the Yosemite Elementary School. The term is for two years.

Mrs. Grant Pearson and daughter, Shirley, recently visited the Homer Robinsons while Grant, who is Superintendent of Mt. McKinley National Park, made another trip back to Alaska. Grant used to be a ranger here.

Dick Connett, who has been doing personnel work in the San Francisco Office of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. since his discharge from the Army, will manage the Glacier Point Hotel this season.

\* \* \*

GRADUATION EXERCISES

At the Yosemite School  
Friday Evening, June 7 at 8 o'clock  
You are cordially invited to attend.

CURRY POOL POPULAR

With the days growing warmer, the Camp Curry Pool is attracting many bathers, including a number of the Valley's youngsters.

Catherine Lally is Supervisor of the Pool again this season, which makes it her sixth summer. In addition, she will supervise the Pool at Yosemite Lodge, which is scheduled to open about the 15th.

Just in case you've forgotten—the water temperature in the Curry Pool is a constant 72 degrees—several degrees warmer than the Merced River.

OFFICE HOURS AT HOSPITAL

Except in cases of emergency, office hours at Lewis Memorial Hospital are as follows:

10 a.m. to 12 noon daily.  
2 p.m. to 4 p.m. every afternoon except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.  
5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. every day except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.

AN OPEN LETTER—and appeal to all girls in Yosemite: Please refrain from detaining the "Snow Man" (Paul Snow) while he is on duty so that he may perform his duties as they should be done. We know the man is a great man among men; but it will be of immediate benefit to everyone concerned if you will kindly restrain all amorous inclinations to the man's day off—which is Sunday. You can always find him on Stoneman Bridge on this day. The line forms to the right.

(Signed) Bob Minerich  
Earl Pierson  
(Bodyguards)

OIL, RANGER!

Have you noticed all the new Park rangers lately? Many of the familiar faces of other years are back again. Even though we have mentioned some of them before, here is a brief list of temporary rangers to date: Wesley Harder of Stockton, Jack Bell from Fresno. And one of our native sons, Herb Ewing who served in the Army Air Corps during the war. Tom Rixon, snow gauger here last winter and Wally Steward, for many years a ranger are back once more. Dan Tobin, Jr., a former paratrooper and Bernie Packard, late of the Navy, both from Sequoia National Park. Others include Bud Heller, Jim Spriggs, Clarkson R. Sherwood, Ralph Kirsch, Neil Power, John Thomas, Bob Prudhomme and Richard Wright.

IN MEMORIAM

Al McKie, a Y.T.S. driver for 25 seasons died May 25th at Oak Knoll Hospital, Oakland. He was taken ill after being at work here two days, and the diagnosis revealed that he was suffering from leukemia. His wife is living on their ranch in Lafayette.



## Many New Faces In Studios

The Camp Curry Studio has been doing a record business, under the management of Mrs. Minnie Evertson, formerly in charge of Lodge Studio operations. Others on the Studio staff are Ann M. Orr of Glendale, Ann L. Page of San Francisco, Ruth E. Molitor, Patricia M. Arnold, Constance H. Edmundson and Susan Wright—all of Los Angeles, Florence Strand of Stockton and Geraldine M. Babcock of Van Nuys. Barbara Dell Martin, formerly with the Lodge studio, is also at Curry.

Recently all the studio girls on hand received from Commander A. W. Scott, who was a guest here for several days, autographed copies of his popular new book, "Romance of the Highways," which has a section on Yosemite, illustrated with Park photographs.

New additions to the studio staff at Yosemite Lodge are Janet M. Armentrout of Glendale, Joan F. Pore of Burbank and Doris D. Williamson of Berkeley. Nellie Stratton and Mary Howard complete the personnel there.

## CUPID SCORES AGAIN

Apparently springtime of other years has nothing on 1946. With June hardly started, Cupid has his hands full . . .

Our Mary Howard of the Lodge Studio is wearing a sparkler on that certain finger. Al Shrode of the Spoon is the lucky man.

Lois Landman, formerly of Western Union and Bob Barrett, a driver at the S-12 warehouse were married in Reno last Sunday.

Chimes are scheduled for several other couples, but our informant is unable to get the scoop at this early date.

## MOVING AROUND

Keeping track of the rangers is always a problem when summer rolls around. Here are the whereabouts of some of them. The Mernins are at Wawona, the Durings at Chinquapin, the Hallocks at Glacier Point, the Bingamans at Mather. The Evans and the Browns are located at Crane Flat. The Daners will be up at Tuolumne Meadows when the Tioga Road is opened.

Les Moe and his family, after having been at Arch Rock for several months, are now in the house formerly occupied by the Eatons.

## Bringing Home The Bacon

Bill Godfrey, who is now living in Millbrae, has a dog named "Crispy" who promises to be a valuable asset to the household.

It seems the dog has acquired the habit of chewing paper. Imagine Bill's surprise the other day when he spotted a greenback in Crispy's mouth. Bill made a lunge for the pup and collected a total of six dollars! A one dollar bill was inclosed in a five-spot. Crispy's reward was a juicy bit of pot roast.

### CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—a small desk. Ben Tarnutzer.

## TRANSPORTATION PERSONALS

The ice has been broken; the first week is over—and along with the ever-present headaches which are always found in connection with beginning a new job, the fears and trials have faded and are being replaced by the down to earth task of getting the work done.

It looks like a busy summer ahead and the Traffic Dept, has laid a solid groundwork to assure the smoothest operation. Composed of two new arrivals, two somewhat familiar faces and two old hands at the game, the staff is well enough balanced to assure peak efficiency throughout the entire season.

Jack Curran, who has been with the Traffic Department for *some time*, will hold forth at the Lodge while Mildred Taylor, a native daughter of Yosemite, will supervise operations at Camp Curry.

Bob (Call-me-Doc-in-about-5-years) is already an acquaintance of many Curryites, especially those who remained in the Valley throughout the winter, since Bob was the boy whose nimble fingers repaired broken skis last year. When he completes his medical course he may switch to making necessary repairs upon the folks who ride the slats and come to a quick stop. He's had four years at Cal. already and expects to enter another medical school as soon as possible. His home is in Berkeley.

Charlie Dantibo has recently shed his Army uniform—two stripes and all—and has been back in the Valley for about a month. A few years back, B.T.D. (Before the Draft) Charlie was head porter at the Lodge, so naturally he's a welcome returnee to the Curry family. Since his arrival he's been answering questions, selling tickets and meeting the buses at the Lodge, but is now on a regular shift at Camp Curry.

Some sort of a record has been set by Harold Lewis; he came all the way from Hawaii to work in Yosemite. No kiddin', a few weeks' ago he latched on to a San Francisco paper carrying Yosemite's ad while he was basking on Waikiki Beach. He lost no time in booking passage and here he is, pineapple in one hand and a grass skirt in the other. An engineer by profession, Harold is most enthusiastic about his work in the Transportation Department at Camp Curry. Quite an adventurer, Harold was born in New Zealand, spent the war in the Islands, adopted the U.S. and San Francisco as his home and now he's in Yosemite. He should be quite at home in the Traffic Department.

A native Iowan, Navy veteran and a new Yosemite arrival is Michael Murphy, whose monicker leaves little to guess as regards his ancestry. Advertising, Publicity and Radio have been his major endeavors along with a whirl here and there at the selling game. A Minnesota graduate, Murphy also seems to have somewhat of a wanderlust since he includes Juneau, Alaska in his roster of homes.

It's a hearty "hello", and "glad to be here" from all the Traffic gang to the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in general.

## Dance Class Ends With Formal

The dancing class given by "Briney" and Helen Wammack for a group of children of the Yosemite Grammar School concluded a successful series of ten lessons with a formal dance at the schoolhouse last Friday night. It was a big event for the youngsters and their parents, and revealed the strides the younger set had made in learning to dance these past few weeks.

Helen Wammack started the classes, but when she entered the hospital for an operation recently, "Briney" took over where she left off and proved to be an equally good teacher.

There were many special dances, broom dances, Paul Jones, etc., but the most exciting event of the evening was a "statue dance" in which each couple had to freeze in their tracks and remain motionless when the music stopped momentarily. Each time the music stopped a few more couples were eliminated until only Rolf Clark and Barbara Bertonciri remained to win two handsome prizes. What were the prizes? Why, statues, of course!

### REFRESHMENT STAND AT HAPPY ISLES OPEN

The Refreshment Stand at Happy Isles is open for the season, with Koford C. Cookley in charge. Koford, whose home is in Oakland, was here in 1923-24 as a traffic clerk.

## Ansel Adams Here For Two Weeks of Photographing

Ansel Adams is in the Valley for two weeks taking photographs, principally in color. Several of Ansel's color pictures have created widespread interest: "Monument Valley," which was featured in the March issue of "Arizona Highways," (although Monument Valley itself is in Utah); and "Walpi, a Hopi Village," one of the current series of Standard Oil Company color photos.

Between now and June 24th, when he has to be in San Francisco to start teaching at the summer session of the California School of Fine Arts, Ansel hopes to complete a set of photographs for the new Houghton Mifflin book on Yosemite and the Sierra.

### BEACH PARTY

A few nights ago a very enjoyable get-together was held at Yellow Pine by a group of employees from the various units. Much Pepsi Cola was consumed and all who were there had loads of fun. Thanks to the Army men who proved such admirable hosts.

### A REQUEST

The Laundry would appreciate the return of clothes hangers. Shortage entails slow delivery of your cleaning and pressing, so dig up those unused hangers and drop them at the laundry counter in the Village Store.



## For Your Information

**BARBER SHOPS.** at Camp Curry and in the Old Village.

**BEAUTY SHOPS.** At Yosemite Lodge and Camp Curry.

**BICYCLES.** Bicycle stands at Camp Curry and opposite Yosemite Lodge.

**CAMPFIRE ENTERTAINMENT.** At Camp Curry. Illustrated Naturalist Programs at Camp 14 Wednesday and Saturday.

**CHURCH SERVICES.** Held regularly. See bulletin boards.

**CLEANING AND PRESSING.** At the Camp Curry Bathhouse office and Old Village Store.

**DANCING.** Nightly, except Sundays, at the Camp Curry Pavilion.

**DENTIST.** At Lewis Memorial Hospital.

**DOCTOR.** At Lewis Memorial Hospital.

**ENTRANCE HOURS.** Arch Rock, 5 a.m. to midnight; South Entrance, 6 a.m. to midnight, from May 29 to September 15 incl.

**EXPRESS SERVICE.** In the rear of the General Store in Old Village.

**FIREFALL.** Nightly. The call is made from Camp Curry to Glacier Point.

**FIRES.** Observe posted Government Regulations.

**FISH HATCHERY.** Maintained by State at Happy Isles. Open to visitors.

**FISHING.** May 30 to October 15, inclusive, in accordance with Park Fishing Regula-

tions. Licenses and fishing information obtainable at the Old Village Store. California licenses required in the Park.

**GARAGE SERVICE.** At Camp Curry.

**GAS & OIL.** Stations at Camp Curry, Yosemite Lodge, opposite Y.T.S. Garage, Chinquapin, Crane Flat, Wawona.

**GEOLOGY TALKS.** Daily at Museum.

**GOLF.** Regulation length course at Wawona.

**HIKING.** Consult Government Naturalist program for conducted hikes.

**HORSEBACK RIDING.** See Transportation Agent or Dispatcher at Stables.

**LIBRARY.** At Yosemite Museum.

**MOVIES.** 2 shows, 7:15 and 9 p.m. every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at the Old Village Pavilion.

**MUSEUM.** Government Center. Open 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily, including Sundays.

**PICNICKING.** Picnic tables at Happy Isles, Giant Yellow Pine, Rocky Point Beach and Swinging Bridge.

**PHOTOGRAPHY.** Photo service and photo supplies at Yosemite Lodge and Camp Curry.

**POST OFFICE.** Government Center, Camp Curry, and Yosemite Lodge.

**SHOE REPAIR SHOP.** At Old Village.

**SWIMMING.** Camp Curry and Yosemite Lodge Pools.

**TAXI SERVICE.** Call 29W.

**TENNIS.** Courts at Yosemite Lodge.

## Random Pickups

We are happy to report that Betty Van Allen has been released from Lewis Memorial Hospital after having been their "guest" for a month and a half. She is the last to be released of a group of seven girls who were injured in a serious automobile accident in April.

Sergeant Ed. D. Jones, U.S.M.C., has been called back to the Naval Hospital in Oakland for further checkup. Ed worked on the Upski at Badger Pass and since then has been with the Maintenance Department of Y.P. and C. Co. in Syd Ledson's gang. We hope to see you again soon, Ed, and in civies next time!

Don Nelson, Art Binder and a friend spent last weekend in the S. F. Bay Area and returned, looking not too much the worse for wear!

Karl Munson, "the Firefallman," was written up in Hazel Holly's column in the San Francisco Examiner last Sunday. She was particularly impressed by his devotion to duty.

Two Curry desk clerks, Art Miller and Bob Bennett, both saw service in the Far East. Art was a B-29 navigator and Bob was an instructor.

Virginia Duke has returned to the accounting department of the Y. P. and C. Co. after an absence because of illness and death in her family.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1946

## Ten Children Graduate From Yosemite Elementary School

A large and appreciative audience attended the Yosemite Elementary Graduation exercises Friday evening, June 7, at the Schoolhouse. The graduates were Donna Belle Alexander, Patricia May Castro, Katherine Lucille Cramer, Mary Jane Degen, Jane Magee, Gerald Edwin Mernin, Jackson Fredrich Miller, Patricia Hazel Robinson, Joan Lee Van Housen, and Joan Wosky.

The program opened with a salute to the Flag, led by Ginnie Ann Sturm, and an address of welcome by Katherine Cramer. Then followed a musical graduation, presented by the Primary Grades. Roger Rust played the part of the County Superintendent, Robert McIntyre, the Principal, Patty Fitzpatrick, the Teacher and Patty Oliver, the Music Teacher.

The "graduation" held the interest of the audience and drew many rounds of applause.

Other features of the program were an exhibition waltz, with Patricia Castro, Joan Wosky, Joan Lee Van Housen, Lucie Clark, Joe Rhoan, Jack Miller, Paul de Pfyffer and Gary Scott; a piano duet played by Patricia Robinson and Jane Magee; a talk on "Our Present School" by Gerald Mernin, and a piano solo by Dona Alexander. Mary Jane Degen gave a beautifully delivered talk on the early history of the Yosemite school from information gathered by pupils of the 8th grade, which proved very interesting and informative.

### DR. STURM GUEST SPEAKER

Dr. Avery Sturm, the guest speaker, gave an inspirational talk in which he stressed present-day opportunities and the educational advantages in America over other countries. "In America," he said, "everyone has an opportunity to think for himself." His advice to the graduates was not to take things for granted, to be good citizens and to think of the welfare of others as well as themselves.

Before presenting the diplomas to the graduates, Harold Ouimet paid tribute to the splendid work done by the teachers: Mrs. Jane T. Wilder, Principal, Annette Zaepffel and Millie Anderson.

The children presented a gift to Mrs. Wilder as a token of their appreciation and she, in turn, complimented the graduates on being an "exceptionally fine class."

### HISTORIC PHOTOGRAPHS ON DISPLAY

Many lingered to look over the exhibit of historic photographs lining the walls of the



Left to right—Gerald Edwin Mernin, Mary Jane Degen, Patricia May Castro, Katherine Lucille Cramer, Patricia Hazel Robinson, Joan Lee Van Housen, Donna Belle Alexander, Joan Wosky, Jane Magee, Jackson Fredrich Miller. (Photo by "Brincy" Wammack)

schoolhouse, which included pictures of every school building used in Yosemite since the first in 1873 and photographs of various groups of Yosemite children, some of whom

were among those present—considerably grown up. Of special interest was a series of photos of Kennyville, which used to occupy the site of The Ahwahnee.

## BOBBY PLUMB AND SALLY KNOWLES TO WED SATURDAY, JUNE 22

A June event of interest to many Valley residents is the wedding this Saturday evening of Sarah Hinekley Knowles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Knowles, and Robert Plumb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley E. Plumb, to be solemnized at St. Luke's Episcopal Church, at Clay and Van Ness, San Francisco.

Dr. Ludwig Emge will be best man. The ushers will be George Stimmel, a Phi Psi

fraternity brother of the groom-to-be, Peter de Vries of San Francisco and Sheldon Kales, a cousin of Sally's.

Betty Plumb, a sister-Theta, will be maid of honor. The bridesmaids will be Lenore Oehlmann, Kathleen Greenlaw, a sorority sister, Else N. Schilling of San Francisco and Carroll Kales, cousin of the prospective bride.

(continued on next page)

## Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.  
EDITORIAL STAFF

Bea Fisher	Helen Gemmer
"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
"Dete" Oliver	Joe Brandon
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
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### MEMORANDUM

From  
**MAIZIE**



Wonder when George Goldsworthy's gremlins will "lay off." Coming through the war safely, one would think civilian life would be less hazardous. But no—on the sidewalks of the BIG CITY a gremlin pushed him into an elevator shaft which resulted in his broken wrist and consequently he had to carry his arm in a sling for several weeks.

Then the other night another gremlin sat in the boughs of a large pine tree and when George passed under, a branch fell and scraped his skull. It might be a good idea for him to hibernate until the gremlins tire of the sport.

\*\*\*

Lillian Taxeria of the Maintenance Office is recuperating from minor injuries after a galloping argument with one of our horses Saturday afternoon. Haven't heard the latest reports on the horse yet, but Lillian expects to be back to work soon.

\*\*\*

We understand Paul Snow has a "hot clue" on the Village Store Robbery. We're sure if it had been the handiwork of a lady, Paul would have no trouble solving the mystery, what with his super-feminine strategy and technique.

\*\*\*

Many of last summer's personnel are returning for vacation work at the Lodge Cafeteria. Jerry Young, who recently graduated from the University of Utah, is back and also her sister Margery, who has two more years at college.

\*\*\*

Dick Tapia has returned after 8 months' service in the Army Transportation Service. He is spending his two months' leave on his old stamping grounds.

\*\*\*

I've heard of "Going to Heaven on a Mule," but when the younger set "Tours the Cafeteria on a Bicycle"—that's news. The youngsters obligingly make hand signals at turns, but sometimes they exceed the speed limit when the ice cream comes into view. I don't know if it is "Child Psychology" on the part of the parents or if they are just saving shoe leather.

An interesting young group has entered the Valley and are now working at the Laundry. They are seven students from the California School for the Deaf at Berkeley. The boys are Howard King, Troy Davenport, Alan Rickenberg, Dean Swaim, and Sylvestro Ina. Evelyn Thornborrow and Beverly Wilson are the girls. Acting as an interpreter for them whenever possible is Charles Carlton, who works at Camp 6. Charles has taken them under his wing and in addition to gaining some fine friendships, he is learning their finger language. They are a lively group and are enjoying Yosemite, even though they are swamped in their work these days.



### IMPRESSED BY HETCH HETCHY

"Well!" exclaimed Pat Oliver, upon seeing Hetch Hetchy for the first time. "This certainly is worth the trip over!" That's what a great many people are discovering these days, when the spillway is belching forth a mountainside of falling water, so white it looks like liquid snow. Sometimes residents are apt to forget the beauty of Hetch Hetchy, thinking of it only in terms of a dam and a reservoir instead of as a magnificent, water-filled canyon into which pour the waters of the Tuolumne River and the Wapama and Tueulala Falls—a valley very much like Yosemite.

### SOCIAL CLUB PLANS BEACH PARTY

The Yosemite Social Club officially closed its season at the Lost Arrow Clubhouse on Wednesday evening, June 5. The farewell affair was very well attended, and much interest was shown in the activities—dancing, cards, etc., and especially the ice-cream refreshments. During the evening a dance contest was held, winners being chosen by audience applause. Those who were there will remember the decision—a tie between two couples, Peggy Dryden and Bud Bowman, and Joyce Dolan and Dick McArthur.

On Wednesday evening, June 19, a beach party is being planned for all employees. Everyone is cordially invited to come along for the wiener roast and entertainment. To cover expenses a charge of 35c per person will be made. The money may be paid to Caroline Young or Bea Fisher, Counselors. The group will meet at Yosemite Lodge at 8 p.m.

During the summer, the recreation club will be at Camp Curry, and its opening is being planned for the near future. Watch for announcements.

### Two Girls From Des Moines

Two girls came up for the weekend, with just a dress apiece, slacks, and the inevitable toothbrush—now they're here for the season! Their names are Jean Barnett and Beverley McKinley, and they're on the job now in the Accounting and Paymaster's offices.

Jean and her mother recently changed their address from Des Moines, Iowa to Long Beach ("capital" of Iowa), the home of Jean's brother, "Louie" Duckworth, whom they hadn't seen for 6 years. "Louie" is part of the Super-Steak Service at the "Spoon" and his wife, Myrtle, works at the Camp Curry Cafeteria. When Jean arrived and managed to penetrate the usual big crowd at the "Spoon," she was given a big bear (Yosemite lineage) hug by Louie, and ever since he has been having a difficult time trying to convince his co-workers that she is his sister!

### SAVE YOUR TIRES

"Save wear and tear on your car and tires" is the suggestion of Mike Berger, who supplies the bicycles for the Camp Curry and Yosemite Lodge stands. What's more, while most residents have to get along with cars of antiquated vintage, they can get the "feel" of a new model by riding one of the brand-new bicycles now available. With 200 bicycles on hand, as compared to 125 last year, there's no reason why everyone can't be on wheels.

While Mike takes care of patrons at the Camp Curry stand, Lawrence Taylor is in charge at the Lodge.

### STUDENT RECREATIONAL COUNCIL TO BE FORMED

A Student Recreational Council is being formed in the Valley to foster recreational activities among employees of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Members will be elected by the various units.

The recreational program, as tentatively outlined, will include softball, boxing, touch football, golf and swimming, with men and women employees participating.

Everyone will be contacted and notices will be posted on unit bulletin boards giving details of the program and informing employees how they may sign up for the activities in which they are interested.

### BOBBY PLUMB AND SALLY KNOWLES TO WED NEXT SATURDAY

(continued from front page)

A small reception for the family and college friends of the couple will be held at the home of Mrs. E. Schilling, 2006 Washington Street, San Francisco.

Following a honeymoon at Lake Tahoe, Bob and Sally plan to spend a month in the Valley. In August Bob will return to summer school at Cal. and the couple will make their home in Berkeley.

**LOST**—A pair of green sun glasses, ground to prescription, in case; also a pair of flight glasses with green lens, in case. Will finder please notify Hal Budd, Camp 16.



## MOTHER CURRY NOW IN VALLEY

Mother Curry—the essence of lavender and old lace—is in the Valley for her 48th summer. She arrived last Friday with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ruth Burns, and Mr. Burns. To those who know Mother Curry, the season wouldn't be complete without her gracious presence. During the winter months she resides at the Gaylord Apartment Hotel in Los Angeles.

Mother Curry believes this season promises to be the most successful in the history of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

In reminiscing, she recalled the days when Dr. Tresidder, Mr. Oehlmann, and George Goldsworthy worked as porters for the Curry Camping Company. Her grandson, David Curry, is back again at Camp Curry, this summer as a porter.

Mother Curry is looking forward to the arrival soon of her granddaughter, Marjorie Jane Woods, who was recently married in Honolulu.

## GILBO DOES IT AGAIN

When it comes to fishing for the big ones, the Gilbos of San Francisco know what it takes. Years ago, U. N. Gilbo startled Yosemite fishermen when he pulled out a 9-pound, 15 ounce Loch Leven from the Merced River. The fish was photographed with its proud owner while Mother Curry looked on admiringly.

Not to be outdone by his brother, I. I. Gilbo started hooking the big ones too. In 1934, he brought in a 9-pounder which measured 26 inches in length. About four years later, he casually produced another about the same size.

Last week U. N. Gilbo took a 9-pound, 2-ounce Loch Leven from the Merced River above Sentinel Bridge. It measured 28 inches in length and was estimated by Gilbo to be about 15 years old. Statisticians can start estimating how many flies, spinners, worms and salmon eggs have been tossed into the water for him during those 15 years.

The big fellow was taken on a No. 4 hook using worms as bait, according to Gilbo. It would not be surprising, however, if I. I. Gilbo were to come in one of these days with a trout as large or larger.

\* \* \*

Carl Waters and his wife are encamped in the Valley for a week. Carl returned to the States last January after 21 months in the South Pacific.

## TROUT PLANTING IN PROGRESS

More than 300,000 Rainbow trout have been planted in lakes and streams in this vicinity in the last two weeks, according to L. E. Nixon, in charge of the Fish Hatchery at Happy Isles. Ranger Duane Jacobs is doing the planting here, while Warden Davis is planting in Mariposa. To date it has all been truck planting, but they'll be starting to pack them in soon.

The fingerlings average 2 inches in length and are about a month ahead in their growth, because of the early spring.

About 400,000 more Rainbow fingerlings remain to be planted before planting 175,000 Loch Leven and 175,000 Eastern Brook.

The usual proportion of twoheaded trout, Siamese twins and Albinos have been collected and, as usual, excite great interest in visitors to the Fish Hatchery.

## VILLAGE STORE ROBBED OF \$7100

On last Saturday night or early Sunday morning, the Village Store was robbed of \$7100 in currency and silver, removed from the safe in the manager's office.

Entrance to the building was made through a side window, which was pried open with a jimmy.

The theft was discovered by Tom Renton, butcher, when he and Jack Ring, assistant manager, opened the store at 6:45 Sunday morning. They found the door to the safe open, apparently forced by a crowbar, and the contents gone with the exception of some traveler's checks, personal checks and several rolls of nickels and pennies.

The room was screened off pending the arrival of agents of the F.B.I., who were on the scene early Sunday afternoon. Throughout Sunday and part of Monday the agents, Chief Ranger Sedergren and District Ranger Eastman worked on the case.

Although some aspects of the job were amateurish, the robbery looked like the work of professionals. As we go to press, the culprits have not yet been apprehended.

## Emil Ernst Returns to the Valley

Home again after many exciting months in Europe with the Allied Military Government, Emil Ernst is enjoying being back in Yosemite with Christie, Freddie and Timmy. Residents could occasionally see Emil and his two boys in the garden until a few days ago when Freddie came down with the measles.

Emil was fortunate in being in some of the most interesting spots during the war in Europe. He and his group were at Hitler's retreat at Berthesgaden and even drove the famous blue Mercedes car with its one-inch thick, bullet-proof glass windows.

### REV. TRANSCHER GUEST SPEAKER AT CHURCH BOWL

Rev. Transchel was the guest speaker at last Sunday's Services at the Church Bowl. Mr. Transchel is the pastor of the First Baptist Church in Merced and he and his family are spending a month here as has been their custom for the past eleven years.

## PERSONALS

Jack Wentworth, former manager of The Ahwahnee and only recently out of uniform, has been named vice-president and general manager of the Grand Teton Lodge and Transportation Co.

While going through separation at Camp Beale, California, Emil Ernst came up before Wendell Otter, who's in the Officers' Affairs Branch there. He and Vickie are living near the post, where Wendell expects to be on duty for another six months.

Lloyd Kramer and his wife, "Kit" are honeymooning at Glacier Point. From there they plan to go on to Merced Lake to camp for an indefinite period.

Evelyn Hylle Ross is living in Napa while her husband, Don, is in charge of building a dam near by.

Edna Heimbach anticipating a busy summer as manager of the gift shop at Big Trees Lodge. She is assisted by Marjorie Merrill, wife of Ranger Billy Merrill, who's in charge of the checking station at South Entrance.

"West Va. Slim" Maberry, who returned from the Service to assist Bill Klein with his ski school at Donner Summit and, later, the Sugar Bowl, was a recent visitor.

Following a visit in the Pacific Northwest, Kirk and Carol Torney stopped in the Valley a few days to say hello. It was Carol's first visit. Kirk is an account executive with American Broadcasting Co., San Francisco.

VIVE EL MEXICO! Fred Sharpe is having a hard time getting used to Mary's Spanish accent.

Lee and Esther Bailey were here last weekend as houseguests of the Carlton Smiths. Lee is with Cal-Pack and they make their home in Oakland.

Lt. Col. Harry Eckhoff, en route from China to Washington, stopped over in San Francisco long enough to make arrangements for Jo to join him in the east. After a leave spent visiting their respective families, Harry and Jo will return to Washington, D.C., where they will live.

Dick Connet inspires his crew at Glacier Point by bussing dishes as only a master can.

### YOSEMITE POST, AMERICAN LEGION WINS GAME FROM EL PORTAL

In a tightly played softball game, Yosemite's American Legion defeated El Portal by the score of 9 to 8, last Wednesday evening. The game was played under the bright lights of the Mariposa High School Diamond before a large crowd of onlookers.

The battery for Yosemite was Jules Ashworth, pitcher, and Don Hixon, catcher. Roger McElligott was the only batter to hit in a home run.

Games will be played on the Mariposa Diamond every Friday night for the remainder of the season.

## First of Five High Sierra Camps Opens

If advance reservations are any indication, Merced Lake High Sierra Camp, 13 miles from Happy Isles, will enjoy a record business this season. During the war years, this camp was the only one kept open during the summer, and it has become increasingly popular with Park visitors and residents alike. Always the first of the High Sierra Camps to open, Merced Lake Camp opened on schedule Friday, June 14, under the managership of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Whitson.

The trail to Merced Lake, site of the Camp, is one of the most scenic in the Park. Following the Merced River, it skirts Vernal Fall, crosses the top of Nevada Fall and leads into Little Yosemite, a beautiful spot to stop and have lunch. Little Yosemite, with its deep forests of fir and cedar, is the threshold to the High Sierra. Beyond, the canyon narrows sharply, and the river pours over steep granite at the base of Sugar-Loaf Dome on the left and the cliffs of Bunnell Point on the right. Both this canyon and a valley about a mile further on are known as "Lost Valley." The trail then turns south and follows above a narrow, deep gorge.

Passing through alternate areas of glacier-polished granite and forest and crossing several small streams, the trail again crosses the river and enters Echo Valley, where Echo Creek joins the Merced. Soon after, the trail rounds the north shore of Merced Lake, winding through groves of aspen and red fir to Merced Lake High Sierra Camp.

### THE CAMP SITE

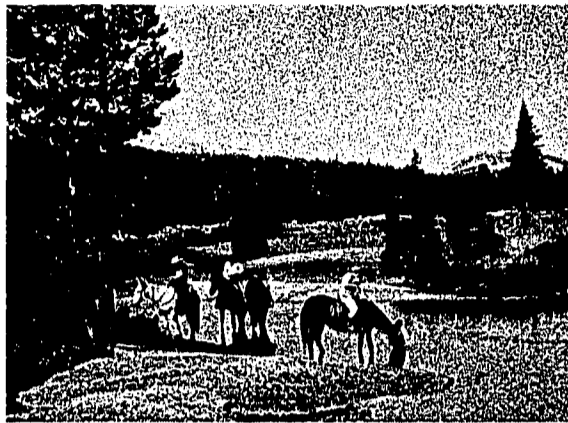
Merced Lake Camp, elevation 7150 feet, is in a friendly, wooded valley, surrounded by glistening white granite. About 100 yards south of camp is a beautiful cascade in the river, and in crevices of the rocks on the far side grow specimens of the "Grass of Parnassus," a rare and beautiful blossom. Here also is found the beautiful Mountain Ash.

The lake is popular with bathers and fishermen, but the latter are usually not satisfied to try their luck in one place. Near by are many excellent fishing waters including Washburn Lake, Babcock Lake, Emeric Lake and the Lyell Fork. Bernice Lake, Maclure Fork and Fletcher Creek may also be fished with Merced Lake Camp as a base.

For those with climbing and offtrail experience there are many interesting side trips. Mt. Clark (6 miles distant), Gray Peak, (7.5 miles) and Adair Lake (El. 10,300 feet) are accessible from Gray Peak Fork. From the Isberg Pass trail one may penetrate an immense glacial amphitheater at the head of the Lyell Fork (11 miles) where 23 lakelets are surrounded by splendid peaks—Lyell, Maclure, Rodgers, Electra and Foerster.

During the summer season, Merced Lake is an overnight stop on the weekly six-day saddle trips, which make the circuit of the five Yosemite High Sierra Camps.

The first saddle party to visit the Camp left the Stables last Saturday morning for a 3-day stay. In the group were Helen Hawbaker, who works in the Central Stenographic Office, and Mr. and Mrs. Emil Trabucco of Mariposa.



### Many Old Hands at Stables

It seems like old times to visit the Stables these days. Back from the wars are Malcolm "Blackie" Fulmer, who spent a summer in Austria, Helmar Torgerson, who returned in time to get into condition on the "Upski" tracks at Badger and Bob Barnett and Vernon "Mogie" Morris, both of whom served in the Army. Other old hands at "Rust Ranch" are Arch Westfall, Ade Harders, Logan Wells, Lloyd Days and Norman Tucker.

New additions include John Fitzgerald, a former Air Corps pilot, who is in charge of dispatching, Bob Anderson of Newhall, Cal., who was in the Service and Irvin Carsons and Leonard Savage, both from Mariposa.

Although Jess Rust is ostensibly in charge, there are those who say the real boss of the outfit is his grandson, Randy, who looks like an up-and-coming hoss-wrangler.

### From a Bench

by Flo Strand

The Valley is the people and the people are the Valley . . . These lines are concerned with the units making up the whole—the individuals representative of the group which is Yosemite.

Among and of us are the two men who bicycled in from San Francisco. Theirs was a five-day trip, half a day of which was spent in up hill pushing. They slept out-of-doors on their portable Navy hammocks, wherever they chanced to be when the sun went down. Living in one of the camping areas, doing their own cooking and washing, mixing comfortably with all of the people with whom they came in contact, they never speak of their trip, never boast of their experiences, yet are always ready for new ones. Their names are Al and Charlie and, although their stay will soon be over, they will remain, for there will always be those who stare at the falls and sing by the campfires.

. . . and there is Bill who watched a spider weave a web for two hours; who wanders through the paths at midnight and gazes at Half Dome from Stoneman Bridge and murmurs that it can never be painted; who, while vacationing, has no sense of time or

duty; whose only responsibility is to the day; who floats with the current and sits in the center of Camp Curry and watches the people—and wonders.

. . . and there is the boy with time off from Annapolis; who is tired of regimentation and patterns; whose only actions are spontaneous; who tells the time by the sun and wonders how cities became so chaotic.

. . . and there are Art and Tim, office clerks, who mull for two hours over a cup of coffee on the laws of metaphysics.

. . . and Jean and George, porters, who combine Kant with bridge and never let a day pass without a new slant on an old query or a new joke with an old twist—who laugh and cat and search for new personalities.

. . . and the lady guest who rides horseback four hours every morning . . . and the porter who reads about Yogism in between jobs . . . and the campers at 16 who brought fried chicken and caviar with them from the big city . . . and the two-year-old who traveled about Camp Curry wearing a large pair of diapers and a Robin Hood hat with a feather in it.

. . . and there is the esthete, a landscape painter, who recaptured the mad water and sensitive growth of the Valley and then moved on to the city for those to see who must remain at their desk or work bench; the gray-haired lady who, while visiting here 42 years ago, carried her nine-months-old baby in papoose fashion on her back to Mirror Lake, and returning four decades later finds few hikers and many automobiles, few who wander and many who dash; and the ex-AAF captain with a brilliant record who is now a bus boy.

. . . And as the units slip back into the whole, I fit myself deeper into the bench in the sun and let the pageant proceed unheeded.

### THE LAKE THAT GOT LOST

Where is Grizzly Lake? Rather an embarrassing question to ask Ralph de Pfyffer who led a Father's Day safari to fish therein. He parked his car below White Wolf and informed his companions, George Oliver, Marvin Miller, and son Paul, that the lake was just forty minutes away.

Full of trust and invigorating mountain air, they set off cross-country. Some two hours, one snow fight, lunch, and no fishing later, Ralph admitted the surrounding peaks were strangers to him. However, he felt sure, just over the next ridge, they'd find the elusive Grizzly.

### THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN

Over the ridge things looked a mite familiar to GHO who asked their trusted guide if he didn't think they'd circled. Ralph's confident "Nope" was nipped in the bud by son Paul, who was pointing to Pop's pre-noon tracks in the snow-bank!

Followed a huddle over the map. It was decided they were still in California. By guess and by gosh, they finally reached their car and arrived in the Valley—sans fish and sans Grizzly Lake.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1946

## Recreation Program For Employees Gets Into Full Swing

The recreation program for employees got off to a good start with the formation of 6 touch-football teams. A regular schedule of games will be played at the school grounds Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons at 3 o'clock.

There is still time to enter the Golf Tournament at Wawona, where the greens and fairways are in excellent shape. Everett Edwards, Course pro, has cut the green fees in half and proceeds from the entry fee of 25 cents will be distributed in prizes to winners.

A boxing tournament is also under way at the Camp Curry Employees' Camp under the direction of Paul Snow. Dates for elimination bouts will be announced soon.

At Camp Curry, aquatic champs are organizing under Don Weeden to outsplash the Lodge mermen who are being whipped into condition by Al Marquez.

The free swims at the two pools are being well patronized. The pools are open from 6:45 to 8 on the following schedule: Camp Curry Pool, Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Lodge Pool, Tuesday and Saturday.

The temporary recreation hall at Camp Curry is a favorite rendezvous for ping pong, bridge and reading. Maintenance is working on a more adequate recreation hall in a wing of the Camp Curry garage, and it should be ready soon after the Fourth. Bea Fisher has plans for dances, ping pong and chess tournaments, not to mention some good old fashioned hoe downs for those who like to square dance.

### CELEBRITIES VISITING IN VALLEY

Among celebrities to visit the Park recently were Dr. Ernest O. Lawrence, of atomic bomb fame, accompanied by Dr. C. Guy Suits, vice president and director of General Electric's research laboratory at Schenectady; "Red" Skelton, who entertained visitors on the program at Camp Curry, where he and his titian-haired wife were guests; Hannes Schneider, recognized as the world's leading ski-maestro, who was an overnight visitor with Luggi Foeger and "Cordy" Hill; and "Feg" Murray, cartoonist, with his family.

A last minute arrival was Rudy Vallee, who graciously entertained the guests at the Camp Curry entertainment.



Annette "Zeppy" Zaepffel and her sister Alice looking for trout on the way to Glen Aulin

### YOSEMITE PRESS CLUB ENTERTAINED

Dr. Frederick A. Hayek from the University of London is Guest Speaker

"England can no longer afford to take the lead in foreign policy," stated Dr. Frederick A. Hayek, Professor of Economic Science at University of London, in a talk before members of the Yosemite Press Club, at a dinner meeting of the group held in the Camp Curry Dining Room June 20. "England needs the support of the United States," Dr. Hayek declared, "and she will second the United States policy provided a definite clear-cut foreign policy is adopted."

Dr. Hayek, who is now giving a course at Stanford University as a visiting professor, was guest of honor for the evening and proved to be a popular choice as speaker. An Austrian by birth, he was Director of the

Austrian Institute of Economic Research and a lecturer in Economics at the University of Vienna during the rise of fascism in Europe. His adopted country is England, where he has served on the faculty of University of London since 1931. Dr. Hayek is the author of "The Road to Serfdom."

### CARRY YOUR PARK PERMITS

All local residents are advised to carry their Park permits with them when they go in and out of the entrance stations. Many people who have lived here for years feel that the rangers should know them, when possibly the ranger on duty may be newly arrived from some distant part of the country. Passes may be secured at the Rangers' office.

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Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Ben C. Tarnutzer
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

## MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



Our first jaunt-of-the-season to Glacier Point revealed quite a change from the "haunted house" effect of the war years. Dinner, served cafeteria style, was most enjoyable, with the High Sierra peaks glowing in the pink of evening. Chatted a few minutes with Wally Cathcart, the new manager, who was busy decorating the lobby in the mode of the season with a pattern of pine boughs. Overheard a visitor inquiring as to "just how they managed to pipe all that water into Vernal and Nevada Falls with the labor situation as it is." Guess she thought all that grandeur you see from Glacier Point is a painted canopy held up by clothes pins in heaven. We completed our evening by watching the fiery sparks flare as the Firefall was pushed over, sending a glowing stream of coals to the darkened Valley below. If you want an evening of complete relaxation with the minimum of people around, super-fresh air, and a feeling of welcome about you, drive to Glacier Point.

Bob Minerich, Manager of the Lodge Cafeteria has an everlasting problem because of the appeal and charm of our Cafeteria personnel. They make it even harder to "keep the line moving."

A rousing welcome to Mary and Alice Willey, Lowney Heber, and Evelyn and Wally Gresch. Evelyn has spent several summers at the Lodge, but this time it is more complete with her husband, Wally, recently discharged from the Army, on the premises.

Mrs. Bailey had the misfortune of slipping in the Cafeteria the other day. She suffered bad bruises and shock and had to spend a week in bed, but was lucky enough to avoid any broken bones.

A farewell note to Jane Lippencott, Ginny Gilmore, Evelyn Bean, Harold Garriott and Jim Dugan who were "some of our gang" for several months and have now left the Valley. Harriett Holsinger, our Timekeeper, is missed

too, since she transferred to the Old Village Store.

You can drown your woes or cool your toes at the Lodge Pool now. It opened June 17 with Marion Toliver, Alfred Marquez and Winston Mumby from Stanford as the life guards. A series of Red Cross swimming lessons will begin sometime in July. However, Al and Winston will give private swimming lessons to any who desire to take advantage of the opportunity.

### SUMMER VISITORS:

Perry and Mary Gage. With Lockheed during the war, Perry now has his own contracting business in Hollywood.

Herman and Della Hoss, up from Palo Alto but without their son, Peter, who's ranching this summer.

Inez Townsley and son, John, who rivals young Hilmer Oehlmann and Half Dome in height.

Max, Hessie and Betty Hoffman, former Valley residents here for a week.

Sue Wright and husband Lt. Walter T. Callaghy of the AAF.

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder, in to attend a Director's Meeting.

### BACK ON THE JOB FOR THE SUMMER—

Virginia Thompson, who worked at Badger Pass last winter, is in charge of the Burro picnics.

Bryce Dewey is portering at the Lodge, and Joe Barnes is operating the Stables at the San Francisco Recreation Camp at Mather as he has for many seasons past.

Bob Kingsley, not long out of the Service, is working in the Transportation Office at Camp Curry.

"Effie" Norton is at the Camp Curry Information desk.

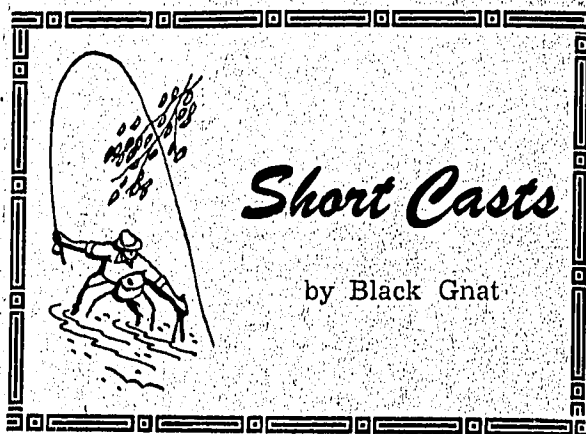
### SKIING THE YEAR 'ROUND

The ski die-hards are still at it. Johnny Hansen discovered a 40 foot deep drift just over Tioga Pass and says he intends to ski there every Sunday as long as it lasts. Other enthusiasts who have enjoyed Johnny's find recently include Mutt Horton, Thornton Elliott, John Rawles, Jack Shaw and Fran Porges, an Austrian girl who has been touring all the U. S. ski resorts.

### DIOGENES WOULD LIKE IT HERE

If Diogenes were alive, he wouldn't have to carry his lantern far before running into an honest person. Just recently Paul de Pfyffer turned in a valuable wrist watch almost before the owner had time to report it lost. He was amply rewarded by the grateful guest for his honesty and consideration.

Then there's Ted, a Camp Curry houseman, who's constantly on the lookout for lost articles and when he finds anything he leaves a note where it was left telling the owner that he'll find it at the Lost and Found. The other day a Camp Curry guest tracked down a valuable wrist watch he had left in the washroom through Ted's thoughtfulness.



## Short Casts

by Black Gnat

It's gratifying to note the increasing number of fly fishermen along the Merced River these days. We still have the sometimes annoying plunker whose aim seems to be to make the next splash bigger and better. But along around sundown he takes down his surf rod and leaves the quiet of the river to the more accomplished angler.

Most ardent tyro, I think, is Nat Bredeman. It's a difficult job to recognize Nat in the dusk of a summer evening. With a black Stetson settled over his ears, and a pair of hip boots reaching to his neck, he looks decidedly like an old tree stump. Yet he gets the fish—occasionally.

And cute little Irene Uken. It would have to be a cold-hearted Loch Leven to resist the allure of those big brown eyes! But some manage to succumb.

An old timer who has really gone all out for fly fishing is Ranger Sam Clark. It seems that only recently he always thought a garden hackle was tied on a barbless hook. But Sam is an avid reader of all the outdoor magazines and his present stock of equipment proves it pays to advertise.

Marvin Miller is another who has discarded the salmon egg for the salmon fly, although I've seen him cheating a couple of times with a gob of worms, working on a big one near Camp 6.

Miles Cooper, whose position as Fire Chief keeps him within the sound of the fire siren, is in the market for a walkie talkie in the hopes he may be able to stray further afield. I can imagine Miles when the trout are rising rushing to answer a fire alarm.

Ed Manning of S-12, hooked his first fish on a fly recently and has been talking of it ever since. Watch out, Ed. You'll be a purist yet!

Then there's "Curly" Dierksen who always seems to limit his catch to two trout. Yet a more enthusiastic fly fisherman you couldn't find. Try the hatchery, Curly.

The youngest angler in our midst, although still in the amateur class, is Patricia Oliver. She sat patiently for two hours on the bank at Camp 6 dangling a baited pin, expertly bent by, "Dete." When questioned as to the reason for such a primitive method she replied, "Well, somebody has to catch the fish. Daddy can't!" Which leaves me wide open.

An expert trouterman whose company we all enjoyed has forsaken Yosemite to try the waters around Tahoe. Dr. George Mainwaring and family are after the big ones in the Truckee. Too bad, especially when there is the possibility the National Park Service may construct a railing across the dam.





### ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

by Louise Brown, Virginia Herrick  
and Margery McMahon

"Oh, my aching back!" That's the common complaint of the weary Camp Curry maids after a long eight hours of cart pushing and bedmaking. Ever try to push a cart up a hill over rocks and between trees? Try it sometime and you too will say—"oh, my aching back!"

Louise Brown finds feeding robins part of her job. By special request these robins get a fine breakfast of raisins.

Lily Hallenberg spends her extra hours taking care of children for dancing guests. So you see, it's all in a day's work.

Thanks to Mrs. Dennis, "our mother away from home," you will find us one big happy family on the terrace. And it is especially so at meal time. Most of us gather at the clubhouse for breakfast and lunch, to eat and relax. We find it a good way to avoid those cafeteria lines!

Although we can't classify them as maids, Ed and Walt—those boys in the truck—play an indispensable part in our day's work. They are the chief linen and trash collectors at Camp Curry.

The bears of Yosemite are not the only night prowlers. Maid work continues until 10:30 in the evening. With their little flashlights, three willing workers continue the endless routine of serving the public. Lucille Forsythe, Betty Ainslee and Barbara Brundige, are the night owls who make beds and take towels to late comers at Camp Curry.

Captain of this important division is Mrs. Crossley. Under her excellent management both the wants of the guests and the whims of the maids are satisfied. It is her endeavor to see that things run smoothly. Her motto is "co-operation." It is the foundation of success and we all agree.

This year's council representative for the maids is Phyllis Hudson, an old hand at bed making. Since this is her second year at Camp Curry, we are certain that Phyllis will do the job well.

The maid staff numbers near the sixties. Each girl has a section for which she is responsible. From 7:30 to 4:30 it is her job to make the guests as comfortable as possible. This includes supplying clean linen and towels, dusting and sweeping and running little errands.

"Pete" Padillo has been doing a good job of emceeing at the Camp Curry entertainment program since Mona Mulcahy returned to her home in Marin. "Corky" Lindgren has just arrived to take over.

### Student Employees' Council Meets To Elect Officers

The second weekly meeting of the Employees' Council met Tuesday, June 25, at the Camp Curry dance pavilion. The two-fold purpose of the group is to discuss problems and methods of improvement with the Company management and to be a clearing house for ideas on a program of recreation.

An election of officers was held with the following results: Alden Erickson, representative of the Lodge Housemen, President; Kay Niland, Lodge Cafeteria, Vice President; Marian Grimm, Camp Curry Grill, Secretary. Other members of the Council are: Fred Mohr, Camp 16; Bea Forsythe, Camp Curry Cafeteria; Nelda Overton, Camp Curry Dining Room; Ralph Whatley, Camp Curry Dining Room; Phyllis Hudson, Camp Curry Maids; George Kelly, Lodge Cafeteria; Marian Wright, Lodge Maids; and Don Weeden, Honorary Representative (President of Council, 1945).

Harold Ouimet, Personnel Director, and Marshall Hall, Assistant Personnel Director, were present at the meeting as were counselors Harry Bronson, Ruth Brown, Paul Snow, Alice Lovett, and Bea Fisher.

The Council is eager to fulfill its purpose and welcomes any constructive suggestions and assistance from employees of the various units.

### Restoration of The Ahwahnee To Take Months to Complete

Restoration of The Ahwahnee main building and cottages is now in progress, under the direction of the Company's architect and decorator, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Spencer. Dick Connert, who will be manager of The Ahwahnee, is assisting in coordinating the work.

The Company Maintenance Department has been repairing and painting the cottages, and it is expected that these will be ready for guest occupancy within a few weeks. The Maintenance Department will also take care of the repair of mechanical, electrical, and plumbing equipment in the main building.

A general contractor and a painting contractor already have men on the job, and it is expected that the work will proceed at an increasing tempo. The Hotel has to be recarpeted throughout and it will be late fall before the material arrives from the mill. Much of the furniture has to be reupholstered, a good many pieces replaced, and all the dining room furniture which was left for the Navy's use must be refinished.

The whole undertaking is an extremely difficult one because of the nature of the damage, the problem of getting needed materials, and the necessity of coordinating all the various parts of the job. Under present conditions it is impossible to predict when it will be completed, but a fair guess is that it will be four or five months before guests can be welcomed at the Hotel.

Thelma Gentry, who formerly worked at the Lodge cafeteria, has returned to Yellowstone where she will manage the Roosevelt Lodge.

## PERSONALS

Jean Brockman is enjoying a wonderful summer vacation with her chum, Amy Hodges, on an extensive trip to Washington D.C. and points east, traveling with Amy's mother Eleanor.

Camping in their trailer in Camp 14 are Joe and Henrietta Burgess and their daughter Elaine. The Burgess family spent a number of summers in Yosemite in the 1930's when Joe was a ranger-naturalist here.

There was big excitement in the Lost Arrow Residence Area recently when Harry and Kit Parker returned, bringing their 14 months' old baby. Harry was released from the Army in the East and drove across the country while Kit and the baby flew to San Diego, thence to Fresno where Harry met them. They are now living temporarily at the Brockmans' before moving into the house formerly occupied by the Mernins.

Bab Godfrey was a recent visitor. The Godfreys have just bought a home in Millbrae. Bab brought Bill, Spud Persons and his two sons to Tuolumne Meadows for a few weeks' vacation.

Charlie and Ruth Hill spent the last weekend in Sequoia National Park where they attended a farewell party for Dan Tobin, newly appointed Superintendent to Lassen Volcanic National Park. Tobin will replace James V. Lloyd, well-known oldtimer of Yosemite, who has been transferred to the Texhoma Recreational Area.

A baby shower was given Mrs. Gene Ottonello at the Rangers' Club last Saturday by Mrs. Bobby Starr, Ruth Hill and Gertie Davies. Many handsome presents were received from the large number of guests. A similar party was given Buck and Kay Evans at Crane Flat by a group of their friends a week earlier.

Mike Sharp, who has been working in the San Francisco office of the Company since returning from overseas, has opened an antique shop on Sutter near Franklin in San Francisco.

Joseph P. McCarthy of Livermore is here with his wife and young son, Billy, to manage the laundry. The McCarthys are occupying the house formerly occupied by the Davidsons.

Dorothy Gallison Sprague and her husband, Arthur, are moving to Salem, Oregon, where he is employed by Cal Pack.

Wally Cathcart has moved up in the world—3,254 feet, to be exact. He is now managing the Glacier Point Hotel.

The Everett Grant family are on a transcontinental jaunt to Massachusetts via trailer. They expect to see the Don Eatons at Estes Park.

John Degen has finished his basic training at Aberdeen, Maryland, and is now on maneuvers.

**IN MEMORIAM**

James Pendelton "Smiling Jim" Barnett, who served tourists here for 47 years, died in San Francisco, Saturday, June 22, and was buried in the Masonic Cemetary, Mariposa, the following Tuesday.

Jim worked for the Coffman-Kenny Company as guide and later with the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. as manager of the stables. In 1934 he left to manage the E. L. Walbridge ranch in Sonoma County, where he remained until two years ago when he retired.

Pall bearers included Fred Alexander, William Pope, Chris Houck, and Jess Rust. The deceased is survived by his wife, Lida Jane, whom he married in 1914.

Jim Barnett, once featured in Colliers as "Dean of the Dude Wranglers," was internationally known. He was a personal friend of Damon Runyon and numbered President Theodore Roosevelt, King Gustav of Sweden and Herbert Hoover among his trail companions.

**SENTINEL POPULAR IN SERVICE**

Lt. Col. Lowell T. Bondshu and family are now in New York City, where Lowell is attending an Army staff course at Columbia in preparation for an assignment in Europe in the fall. On the way they visited the Rader Crooks in Reno, where Rader is an established business man. In a recent letter he asks to be remembered to his friends in Yosemite, and say he looks forward to each issue of the Sentinel.

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From Nagoya, Japan, comes a note from Cpl Robert Percy, Hqs and Hqs Sq. Fifth Air Force, expressing a wish that he were once again standing behind the counter at the Lost Arrow, and telling how much he enjoys reading the news from the Valley.

**ENCOUNTERS WITH WILDLIFE**

Rangers Tommy Rixon and Jim Murray were driving down the highway near the dam about 1 o'clock the other morning when they came upon a large mountain lion standing squarely in their path. The lion gave one leap and disappeared up the road bank.

Bob McIntyre spotted a family of red foxes one night and recently made friends with a family of weasels near the Superintendent's house.

The Castros have been enjoying the company of a baby flying squirrel at the Indian Village while Myrtle Cuthbert has been bringing up another young squirrel on a medicine dropper.

(Anybody else know any animal stories?)

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**ANOTHER BIG FISH CAUGHT**

Mrs. Carlotta Scott Cole, who stopped off in the Valley for a short vacation while in the West exhibiting her paintings, brought in the latest big trout. Caught on June 27 near Pohono Bridge, this Loch Leven tipped the scales a little over 8 pounds, just a trifle under that caught by U. N. Gilbo recently.



*Phyllis Lobo, of the Government Personnel Office is almost hidden by azaleas in El Capitan Meadow*

**ATTENTION, SPORTSMEN!**

The Mariposa County Fish and Game Protective Association will hold a meeting in the Masonic Hall in the Old Village Tuesday evening, July 9 at 8 o'clock. Persons interested in the protection of fish and game are cordially invited.

**LOCK THAT CLOSET**

When someone mentioned that "Red" Skelton was in the Park, a toddler asked, "Oh, a real one? Without any clothes?" The youngster's mother was as puzzled as she was shocked until it dawned on her that the youngster was visualizing a "red skeleton."

**Legionnaires Nipped by Blue Jays**

The Yosemite Legionnaires dropped a hard-fought softball game last Friday night to the Mariposa Blue Jays by a score of 11-9.

**NEW RANGERS, GIRLS!**

More new rangers have arrived. The list includes M. M. Davies, Clyde Quick, Ralph L. Jessen, Grover Caster, John W. Haines, Donald E. Trabing, Clifton C. Beatty, Arthur H. Berger, Ernest L. Stanley, Oliver P. Daly, James Y. Vernon, George Holstein, James A. Russell, Wayne Henderson, William S. Evans and Hugh E. Meyer. Others are Earl Homuth, W. B. Buckham, J. K. Buckam, Paul Esterbrook, A. R. Inlenfeldt, Art G. Bock, E. W. Matschke, D. C. Dormeyer, and Todd W. Shirley, the last named being the son of J. Clifford Shirley who was a ranger-naturalist here for a number of years and is the author of "Redwoods of the Coast and Sierra."

Bud Stone's Orchestra, a popular attraction here for the last two seasons, is now playing to large crowds at the Camp Curry Pavilion. Gerry Wilson is the featured vocalist.

**CAMP CURRY STUDIO MUSINGS**

by Ruth Molitor

"We're B.R.C. Boys," he said, as we discussed the price of Indian bracelets. "I beg your pardon," I said. In this way, I learned about Blister Rust Control. My customer was a good-looking blond from Orange, Texas, and he was surrounded by other boys from Orange. The mission of the B.R.C. is to save the white pine from the disease known as blister rust. As the disease is carried by gooseberry plants, their job is to remove all gooseberry plants from the vicinity of the white pine. "That sounds like the job I have been looking for," I said brightly. "walking through the woods all day, looking for gooseberries." I guess they want to keep women out of it, for they lost no time in telling me that it was rugged work, and definitely not for girls. O.K. Guess I'll work in the studio.

Not that I don't like working in the studio . . . I really do, and it is only occasionally that I think of Margaret Fishback's understanding poem:

"I am a poor and lowly clerk,  
And daily to my stint I scuff,  
Feeling either too good to work,  
Or else not nearly good enough."

During the past two weeks we have had several new girls join us in the Studio. They are Ruby Blankenship of El Portal, who worked at Badger Pass during the winter months and also at the Lost Arrow; Marion Hay, from Vallejo, and Louise Hyder, who has worked in the Valley for two years.

We ran out of ties again Saturday evening. At the sight of six sad-eyed and tieless men facing the prospect of missing the dance, we were inspired to cut up two red flowered bandanas, (35c each) from which we made six bow ties—gaudy, but neat. One of the men bought a 10c card of safety pins and donated what he didn't need to the others. With these, the ties were secured and twelve more tickets were sold at the dance. We saw one of the group in the grill later, and he assured us he was going to take his tie home and put elastic on it!

**EMPLOYEES HELP AVERT TRAGEDY**

Two Camp Sixteeners, Don Simon and Stew Gross, were out horseback riding when they saw someone struggling in the river south of Camp. Dismounting, they plunged into the water, but before they could get to the drowning person a fisherman reached him. All three brought the near-victim, a 17 year-old-boy, safely to shore where he was quickly revived.

**OFFICE HOURS AT HOSPITAL**

Except in cases of emergency, office hours at Lewis Memorial Hospital are as follows:

10 a.m. to 12 noon daily.  
2 p.m. to 4 p.m. every afternoon except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.  
5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. every day except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1946

## RESULTS OF RECREATION PROGRAM ACTIVITIES

The football schedule opened on Monday, July 1 with the Dining Room Waiters and Busboys handing the Curry Main Kitchen a decisive 12-0 shellacking. Both scores were made on passes, Coughlan to Seaton and Seaton to Hoeffle.

Lineups: Dining Room—backfield: Seaton, Coughlan, McKey, Wathey. Linemen, Canfield, Manes, Magnuson, Seaver, Moody, Cook and Hoeffle.

Kitchen—backfield: Hemmerle, Brodke, Roberts, Donnelly. Linemen: Coy, McCall, McHugh, Crane, Robinson, Stahl, Williams.

The game on July 3 saw Chef Fred Pierson pilot his Curry Cafeteria Kitchen help to a close 6-0 decision over the Cafeteria Busboys. The lone score resulted when Ted Gaines fell on a bad pass from center over the Busboy goal line.

Lineups: Kitchen—backfield: Mondor, Heathman, Baltor, Gaines. Linemen: Pierson, Connett, O'Briant, Brown, Gillis, Hinkley, Froeschle.

Busboy: backfield—Tatoian, Griffith, Fanning, Biddle. Linemen: Ward, Dudley, Webb, Rosenblatt, Burroni.

On Friday, July 5, the Yosemite Lodge eked out a 6-0 win over the combined forces of the Curry Grill, the Band and the Curry Porters. Dyson Hamner of the Lodge scampered across the goal line in the first quarter after taking a pass from Harry Pendleton which ended the scoring for the day. The losers threatened in the last quarter when Gene Mortarotte juggled a pass in the end zone but could not hang on to it.

Lineups: Lodge—backfield: Anderson, Jae, Kelly. Linemen: Peers, Dugan, Pendleton, Bruce, Kelly, Hamner, Howe.

From the Band were: Felice, Bardellini, Bud Stone, Mason, Mortarotte. From the Grill: McKenzie, Whipple, Merritt, Hipes, Onstott. George Myer was the lone representative from the Porter force.

Upon scanning the casualty list after one week of football it was decided to complete the schedule in softball. It is hoped the various units can now operate normally and the Purple Hearts be confined to the umpiring staff.

Camp Curry Cafeteria 9—Main Kitchen 8  
On Monday, July 8, the Curry Cafeteria nosed out the Main Kitchen softballers by a narrow margin, 9-8. The Cafeteria scored all their runs in the first 2 innings but were thoroughly subdued by McCall, who finished the game. Fred Pierson worked the whole

game for the winners and kept his hits well scattered.

Batteries: Cafeteria—Pierson and Heathman. Main Kitchen—Stahl, McCall, Levens. Yosemite Lodge 11—Curry Cafeteria 2

On Wednesday, July 10, the Lodge boys hooked up with the Curry Cafeteria and sent them back with an 11-2 drubbing. Bob Minerich opposed Fred Pierson on the mound but the Lodge had too many big guns for the then unbeaten Curry team.

Batteries: Lodge—Minerich, Jae. Curry Cafeteria—Pierson, Heathman.

Grill and Band 7—Curry Cafeteria 2

On Friday, July 12, the Grill and Band combined forces and scored a 7-2 victory over the Curry Cafeteria. The fielding of Klaus and Smith featured the play of the losers while Hipes of the Grill and Stone of the Band looked good for the winners.

Batteries: Grill and Band—Hipes, McKenzie. Cafeteria—Pierson, Heathman.

### Standing of the Teams

	Won	Lost	Pctg.
Yosemite Lodge	2	0	1.000
Dining Room	1	0	1.000
Grill and Band	1	1	.500
Curry Cafeteria	1	2	.333
Main Kitchen	0	2	.000

For Tuesday, July 25, Paul Snow has lined up a boxing card to be held in the ring at the Camp Curry men's employee camp. Fran Zuni, head waiter, will referee the bouts. The first event is scheduled to start at 2:30 and admission is free.

### CAMP 6 FIRE

A fire of unknown origin razed 17 tents in Camp 6, employees' camp, about noon on Sunday, July 7. The fire spread so rapidly that only a few of the 50 boys occupying these tents were able to save anything of their personal effects. Persons on the beach nearby helped the fire departments by extinguishing numerous little blazes and also assisted the boys in getting some of their gear to safety.

Ollie Bauquier, whom many remember as Master of Ceremonies in '44 and '45 at Camp Curry, suffered the biggest loss, as he had with him a great deal of theatrical equipment and costumes.

Loss to the Company was estimated at about \$3000.



**AQUACADE**

On Saturday, July 13, a miniature aquacade was presented before 200 enthusiastic spectators at the Lodge Pool. The affair, sponsored by the recreation department and arranged by Al Marquez, assisted by Winston Mumby, was an instant success.

The program was highlighted by an act called "The Evolution of Swimming" which featured Yvonne Bordegaray and Winston Mumby who illustrated the various strokes and methods used by man throughout the ages to propel himself through the water. An exhibition of rhythmic swimming was also well received by the audience. Those taking part in this event included Bernie Jensen, Al Southworth, Don Fisher, Winston Mumby, Al Marquez and Jim Smith.

A 4-lap free style race was won by Don Fisher from Lowell High School, the present holder of the interscholastic record for 50 yards. Russ Lee, of Stanford, won the back stroke event. A bit of comedy was injected into the entertainment by Bob Gould, the "Trained Seal." The show was concluded with an exhibition of fancy diving which featured Winston Mumby, Rose Conroy, Roy Jae, Al Southworth and Dick Tapia.

**Yosemite Sentinel**

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.  
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**MEMORANDUM**

From  
**MAIZIE**



The Lodge Cafeteria has suffered a great loss for a few days. George Walters, our Back Yard Supt. at the Lodge is going out of the Valley to Oakland to keep a dental appointment. While George was fishing one day last week, he hooked such a large trout that in the struggle to land it, he was pulled in to the river. George was knocked cold for over an hour when the big fish smacked him with his tail. (Some tale!)

Watch for the date of the Employee Formal Dance at Glacier Point.

It has been rumored that a very pretty lass has snared our wild wolf of the Valley, Paul Snow. We, the young ladies of Yosemite, hope she meets with greater success than the others who have failed in landing the catch of the Valley! (and we do mean fish).

We regret the loss of Irene Crossley and Terry Martin from the Cafeteria. Irene was called home and Terry has left to enter Oregon State University School of Music.

We'll be glad when the Cafeteria and the Lobby clocks go off strike and once more assure us of a correct opening and closing time. Work on the Ice Cream Fountain and Bar prevent these two-timers from counting out the hours.

The remark of the month at the Lodge Desk was from a guest who patiently waited for the "Fire Ball" on the Lodge Porch from sun-down to sun-up and finally came raving into the desk clerk early the next morn demanding his cabin reservation be extended for another night because he had missed the "Fire Ball." Evidently he had been watching Sentinel Dome because he didn't even see the scant tip of the Firefall which is visible from the porch. He got the cabin for another night and the clerk understandingly told him he could get a better view of the Firefall from the second meadow or in the vicinity of Camp Curry.

While scanning the Lodge-end of the Valley, we picked up a few items of interest—found the linen room in complete nudity as it underwent a paint job; hope they don't slip and whitewash the sheets. The Laundry ought to be an ideal spot to find some dirt for this column, but everything seems to be running in tip-top shape now. Joseph McCarty, Manager, reports you won't have to Lux your own undies any more because of the laundry situation. There are now 72 on the payroll. A staff of 20 are on the night shift with Tessie Hoey as floor lady. Mildred Hickok manages the laundry and cleaning offices which keeps her quite busy. Barbara Degen collects and distributes the laundry and cleaning with a promise of a week's delivery now. Bob Hannah and Manuel Garcia are the fellows who make the spots disappear in the cleaning and pressing departments. All in all, they are quite a cooperative gang.

Among new faces at the Lodge Desk is Harry Anderson who was awarded the outstanding Athlete and Scholar Award in S. California. Handsome Harry is slated for U.S.C. this fall.

Overheard: Two young ladies conversing outside the Camp Curry dance: "Why doesn't that big farmer Bob Minerich get the hay outen his hair? He's slower than a Southern drawl." Musta been Bob's night off.

Frank Roberts, Laundry truck driver, made a brave rescue the other night when an elderly guest became panicky in the river near Camp 6. Frank pulled him out as he gasped for breath while struggling against deep waters.

**GRIZZLY CLUB**

"Oh, Miss Plumb, I want to tell my story next!" So chorused several members of the Grizzly Club which met at the old ruins of the Le Conte Memorial on the Camp Curry grounds last Friday evening. This was called the "Spook Hour."

Children can be very amusing and the life of any day as Betty Plumb can tell you. She is in charge of the Grizzly Club, which is organized every summer for children from 8 to 13—sons and daughters of vacationers in Yosemite and also residents of the Valley. This gives parents a much needed "breathing spell" during vacations.

The Grizzlies have organized horseback rides, games, picnics, hikes, and days at the beach. Announcements of various activities are posted on bulletin boards throughout the Valley.

In the course of one of her spook stories, Betty mentioned the fact that a girl's limb had to be 'cut off' to make the story simpler for some of the younger children. Mike Berger, son of Mike Sr. here in the Valley, pipes up with: "Why don't you say *amputate*, Miss Plumb? It sounds better than saying it was *chopped off* or something like that!"

Never a dull moment with the Grizzlies around, eh what?!



**Short Casts**

by Black Gnat

George Oliver has finally vindicated himself. No longer can daughter Patricia belittle his prowess as an angler. Over the last weekend, "Black Gnat" encountered George, Ralph and Paul de Pfyffer, and Curly Dierksen at a small lake in the vicinity of Tenaya. Close limits were taken by all, George enjoyed the comfort of a pair of water wings, from which he cast with the greatest of professional ease and finesse. Ralph took an unexpected bath when he mistook a floating mass of grass for an island. Curly failed to pass the 13 mark despite frantic last-minute casting. And "Black Gnat" returned with a nice sunburn and a tired casting arm.

Tod Powell, in the Sunday Chronicle "Woodsmen" column, wrote of Mrs. Carlotta Smith's recent landing of an eight pounder from the Merced River as "casual." I get all excited when I hook an eleven incher!

At a recent meeting of the Mariposa Fish and Game Protective Association, the question arose as to the merits and demerits of rearing ponds. Any constructive information relative to this subject would be welcome, and space provided for publication in The Sentinel.

Bill Conrad has a nice little stream tucked away where he says it's a cinch to fill your creel with 12 inch rainbows. Funny how many trout measure 12 inches!

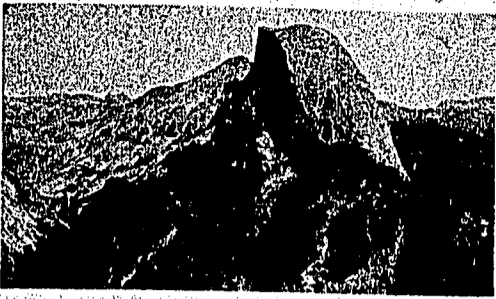
**BEN TARNUTZER LEAVES FOR PAN AM**

Ben Tarnutzer, Advertising and Publicity Manager, who has edited The Sentinel since his return from overseas, has left the Company to join Pan American World Airways as Advertising Manager for their Pacific Alaska Division. He will make his headquarters at San Francisco Airport.

Ben and Gayle regret to leave Yosemite and their friends here but hope to keep the Valley on their itinerary for many years to come.

**RED CROSS SWIMS**

The annual swimming campaign, sponsored by the American Red Cross will get under way at the Lodge Pool July 22 to August 17. A capable instructor will be in charge. All ages are eligible, and there is no charge. Registration cards are obtainable at the pool or at the Ranger Office. Provide your own towel and suit. You may register now.



### FROM A BENCH IN THE SUN

by Flo Strand

"I saw with open eyes singing birds sweet, sold in the shops for the people to eat, sold in the shops of stupidity street. I saw in vision the worm in the wheat, and in the shops nothing for people to eat, nothing for sale in stupidity street."

And I saw with open eyes singing hills sweet lost in the dusk while the people eat—and lost with the hills are the trails and the nooks and the sunsets. Or let that be "almost lost" as there are yet a few who eat the wheat and dream while the bird sings sweet.

Of these are Jerry and Connie, who searched for an hour one evening for the proper place from which to see the Firefall, a place of quietude and space. Their quest carried them through Camp Curry, past the bridge, through a camping area and culminated on a large rock behind their tent on the Terrace.

And John, who is distressed when people are dissatisfied and who is happiest when he is with a small group of those he knows upon a high mountain viewing the world and at home with the span of space and rock.

And Dick, the ranger, who fears that amid such comfort and grace he will tend toward complacency and satisfaction, and in an attempt to ward off the disease schedules himself two hours of study a day—two hours of concentration on things other than tall pines and swift streams; and from the two hours of no-Yosemite comes a deeper awareness of Yosemite.

And the visiting educator who, confronted with an after-dinner speech before a group of Yosemite-ites, regretted that his topic could not be of rocks and meadows; pleaded with an after-dinner speech before a group and sensitive, as our opportunities were so great, and with a last word of the beauty of the sun half-way up Half Dome, went on to speak of that which he had left—poverty, ruin, ignorance.

And Fritz, a clerk at Glacier Point, who sees each new guest as a separate entity, a unique individual; who sees each new day as a world in itself.

And the bird will always sing for those who are here for a reason—for the Petes, who are looking for a garden to cultivate; the Louises, looking for warmth; the Anns, looking for companionship; and the Charlies, looking for harmony.

Those alone who do not see are the sellers of the singing bird and the tenders of the worm in the wheat.

### HOW COULD WE EVER DO THIS?

The Superintendent recently received a card inquiring as follows: "Will you please send me descriptive data covering camp sights, cost and conditions."

## PERSONALS

Lou Foster and Oliene Mintzer, both of whom managed the Wawona Hotel in former years, are visiting the Valley.

Captain Dick Crowell and his wife were here over the Fourth. Dick, who flies a B-24, anticipates an assignment overseas and he and his wife left here for Greensboro, N.C.

In the Lost Arrow Residence Area the only sign in front of the four-family apartment on the corner is that of George Bailey. Recently, a visitor asked, "Who is George Bailey that he rates a big house like that?"

Louie and Margaret Bunter are in Camp 16 for a two-weeks' vacation. Louie was the baker at The Ahwahnee for 11 years and his wife was a waitress. They were married after leaving the Park and are now employed in the Commissary at Lockheed, Burbank.

Barbara Lund of Modesto has joined the Company Traffic Office as stenographer.

### A PRAYER

Ruth Beeman, formerly a night maid at Camp Curry, had to leave the Valley because of sickness in the family. Before she left, she sent a letter to the Editor of the Sentinel in which she expressed her thanks and appreciation for the dinner and the gifts her many friends gave her in farewell and dedicated to them her prayer. It is a real privilege to publish Ruth's prayer, which follows:

"As the pines are tall and straight and sing in the wind, make me tall and straight and ever singing. As the river flows on and on, fiercely, joyously, tumbling over and around the rocks, so make my life ever swift and joyous, with always obstacles to be surmounted.

"As the falls leap away and clear the path of the river, joining it again hundreds of feet below, may I allow freedom to those I love, knowing that thus will I hold them ever closer.

"As the cooling spray of the falls blows over the rocks and green growing things, so may I give to others that which helps the spirit grow and brings joy and color into their lives.

"As the cliffs stand silhouetted against the sky in their calm beauty, let me be calm.

"As one stands on their summit and gazes down on the tops of the tall pines, but sees not the hundreds of camps around their feet, only here and there thin wisps of smoke curling upward from the heart of the forest, let me not see the hidden things in the lives of others, but only the warmth that rises from their hearts." —Ruth Beeman

The current shortage of paper bags at the Village Store doesn't seem to worry the campers much. They just load up one of the wire shopping baskets and—they're off. Not such a bad idea at that. It's a tough job trying to buck the line with a load of loose peas or string beans, surmounted by half a watermelon and a bottle of milk.



### MEMOS FROM CAMP CURRY

One of the hardest working members of the Camp Curry Housekeeping department is Bob Hartley, head janitor. Bob spends much of his time off thinking up ways to do a better job. One of his most irritating problems is dealing with "seat movers." He finally had to resort to chaining together the spectator seats just outside the swimming pool. Even this, however, failed to discourage the marauders for what did they do but pick up seats, chains and all! Now Bob has a new idea which he believes will solve the problem.

Jack Clifford, linen man, is always ready and willing and on the job every minute. Very little escapes him. Many are the wallets, watches, razors and pajamas that are turned in to Lost and Found by Jack as by other employees at Camp Curry.

There has been a noticeable improvement in the dress this year of the Camp Curry maids. Colorful and becoming dresses have displaced ugly Levis and brother's sloppy shirts to the gratification of Mother Curry and others who are proud of the appearance as well as the calibre of the personnel at Camp Curry.

Kathie Nelson left to join the ranks of the soon-to-be-wed. Her close friend, Ruth Murray, is also leaving but for a different reason. Ruth can't stand the altitude.

Ruth Voss, assistant housekeeper, left because of serious family illness.

Ruth Beeman, who was chauffeur for nearly every girl on the Terrace, is very much missed.

"Tiny Tim" Vickers, our general utility boy of 1945, returned when school closed. He is in charge of Nob Hill bath house and is doing a fine job.

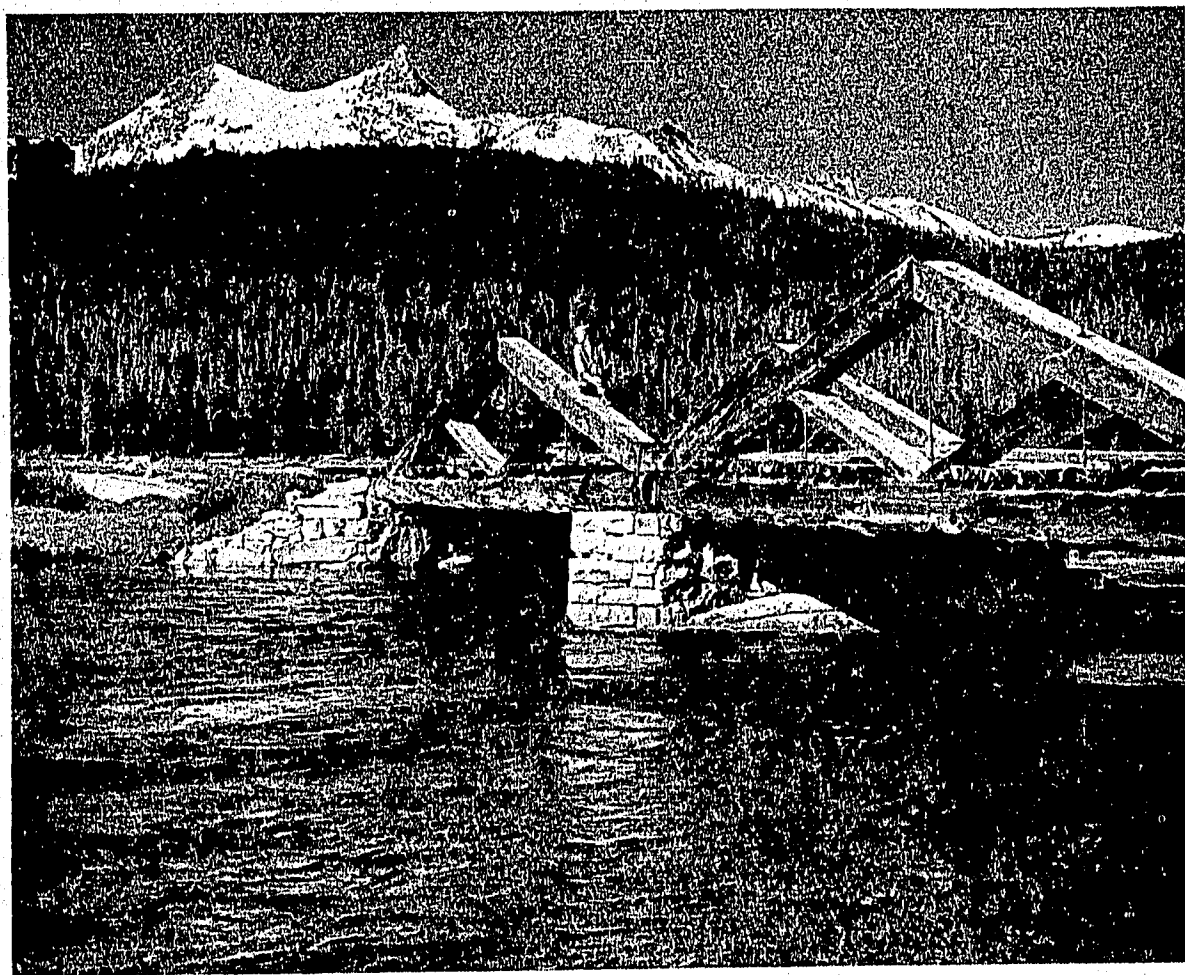
Another hard worker is Christine, who is well-known to all the boys in the kitchen.

Sophie Hadstrom, wife of one of the Camp Curry bakers, is one of our mainstays in the linen room.

Everyone is hopeful that the linen shortage is a thing of the past and that conditions will continue to improve in this respect.

### WESTFALL HURT IN ACCIDENT

While crossing the highway on horseback July 4, Arch Westfall was hit by a motorcyclist and had to be rushed to the hospital where stitches were taken. Fortunately his injuries were not serious and he is back on the job at the Stables, little the worse for the unusual accident.



On your next day off, make it a point to visit Tuolumne Meadows. Only a little more than a two-hour drive over the Tioga Road, you pass through some of the most scenic country in Yosemite National Park. You may take short side trips to Dog Lake or Gaylor Lakes and still return home before dark.

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

Park Naturalist Frank Brockman is leaving Yosemite soon to accept a fine position as Assistant Professor of Forestry, College of Forestry, at the University of Washington at Seattle. Brock's principal subject will be Dendrology (that's tree botany!).

Brock and Carol, Bill and Jean, will be missed by their many friends in Yosemite. They came to Yosemite from Mount Rainier National Park in March, 1941.

Three new temporary rangers have been added since the last issue of the Sentinel. They are Richard C. Hoeffle, Berkeley; Steve H. Berck, Santa Ana; and William F. Neal, Oakland.

The ranger-naturalist staff has been restored and a more complete program of lectures, nature talks, etc. is now in order in Yosemite Valley, at the Mariposa Grove and Tuolumne Meadows. In addition, the Museum is now open until 9 p.m. every day, thereby enabling many more people, and employees, to see the exhibits and hear a geology talk at 8 p.m.

The new naturalists are Herrold Asmussen at the Mariposa Grove; Dr. Carl Sharsmith at Tuolumne Meadows; Fredrick Hudson, Robert Rodin, Lloyd Smith, Reid Moran, Lee Haines and Fred Shaw.

Ranger Bob McIntyre almost landed a whopper of a trout the other evening. He was fishing in the Merced River near the Sentinel Bridge when the big one got on the

hook. Tugging him in gingerly Bob was cheered by the crowd on the bridge who gave him much needed moral support. Imagine Bob's embarrassment, however, in front of the cheering throng when the fish gave that last quick flip, freed himself, and went back to a deep hole to chalk up one more victory.

Word from Ruth Joseph recently that they enjoy the Sentinel. Stan had been home on a furlough and expected to be discharged from the Army soon.

The Brownies (junior Girl Scouts) are now making plans for two tea parties. The first will be for their little sisters. If the Brownie has no little sister, she will borrow one for the occasion. Later on, they will give a tea for their mothers.

The youngsters now have their uniforms, and if you haven't seen this snappy group going to or from their meetings, or out hiking on the trails, you have really missed something.

**OFFICE HOURS AT HOSPITAL**

Except in cases of emergency, office hours at Lewis Memorial Hospital are as follows:

10 a.m. to 12 noon daily.

2 p.m. to 4 p.m. every afternoon except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.

5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. every day except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.

**PICKUPS BY DETE**

The gentleman seated in front of me gazed for a few minutes at the sheer cliffs above The Church Bowl. Then he said to his companion, "Sure makes you feel mighty small, don't they, Bill?" This sense of humility may be the basis of figures compiled by Dr. Glass. Or did you know that the percentage of church goers in ratio to the number of Park visitors is 7% greater than in our cities?

Yosemite's Brownie Troop No. 1 (those embryo Girl Scouts) was royally entertained at the Fish Hatchery on Tuesday evening. They listened with adult attentiveness while Mr. Nixon explained the life span of a trout from egg to the frying pan. Highlights of the evening were barbecued weiners and chocolate ice cream.

Dutiful mother: "Just because it is vacation is no reason for your neglecting to brush your teeth. I want you to have glistening white teeth when you are a young lady!"

"Why, mother? So all the boys will 'Hubba' Hubba'?"

Between 2 and 4:30, all of Yosemite's Small Fry can be found on the beach off Camp 6. Occasionally, a brave mother takes a two-minute dip in the icy waters, but the kids cavort through tubes and splash in and out to build sand castles by the hour. Star performer to date is unsteady Alan Dierksen who stands ankle-deep, bends forward and laps up water without bending his dimpled knees. Bet his dad can't!

Was there anyone left on the Valley floor over the weekend? Seen in the Tuolumne area were Curly Dierksen, Jack Greener, the de Pfyffers, Wammocks, Olivers, Jess Rust and several of his stable crew, the Ralph Andersons and others. Doubtless Big Trees and Glacier Point were hosts to others.

Overheard by some Glacier Point diners: "What a privilege to be assisted by such courteous bus boys!"

Talk about remote control! Reservations received a request from a Merced druggist, via one of the drivers. It seems the druggist has a friend who has a friend who wants a cabin for a friend!

FOUND: That Lost Grizzly Lake! It seems Ralph de P wanted to vindicate himself in the eyes of the Personnel Department.

"There!" he snorted. "I knew it was here all the time."

"Yah, I believe you," puffed Harold Oumet. But tell me, do we have to cross ALL those ridges to get back to the Valley?

**PING PONG TOURNAMENT**

Of the twenty ping pong players entering an elimination tournament over a week ago, six are in the third round of games, and the finals will be played off soon.

The runners-up are Byron Bandellini, Bill Porter, Gene Mortarotti, Valerie Johnston, Dollie Willits, and Bob Madison. The winner will be announced and the prize awarded just as soon as possible.

Much enthusiasm has been shown as the tournament progressed, and plans are being made for another in the new recreation hall to be opened in the Camp Curry Garage. Watch for announcements. —B. Fisher



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1946

## SUPREME COURT JUDGE LAUDS NATIONAL PARKS

That Yosemite National Park is a living example of Democracy at work was the thought expressed by Justice Harold H. Burton of the United States Supreme Court during a recent visit to the Park.

Justice and Mrs. Burton are making an extensive tour of the western National Parks, and while in Yosemite the judge stated:

"Our Nation today has a great and unique responsibility to demonstrate to the world that our self-governing constitutional republic can and will meet with success the critical tests that face this generation. To the amazement of the world, our Nation, conceived in liberty, has survived for more than a century and a half. If others are to follow our faith in the proposition that all men are created equal and that all should have opportunities in proportion to their respective lights and capacities then we must demonstrate the feasibility of that faith. I believe that our Nation has survived in large part because under our Constitution our government exists to serve everyone—our government is not permitted to govern for one class, group or party. Our government is a trustee for all the people all the time. Our National Parks are an expression of that purpose of government at its best. These Parks are open to all—they express the interest of our government in every citizen. At this critical time when citizenship is at a premium they help each citizen to build up that strength and faith in God and his fellowman, within himself, that is essential to American citizenship at its best."

Justice Burton, now in the prime of life, has had a brilliant record in public service. He is a veteran of World War I, has served as mayor of Cleveland, Senator from Ohio, and for the past year has been a member of the Supreme Court of the United States.

### FUN'S FUN, BUT—

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Correct.

You only live once, so try to have a little fun along the way. Correct again.

But neither "play" nor "fun" means horseplay. A joke is a joke, but horseplay is no joke.

Practical joking may create a few laughs, but when a joke sends a fellow employee to the hospital or morgue—the fellow who did it is going to pay with a lifetime of regret.

—Miles Cooper, from "Safe Worker"

## Camp Curry Picnic is Huge Success

The picnic of the season is over and a very great success it was! We had a perfect day and a beautiful setting. Found an ideal spot at the foot of El Capitan for the gathering of the "Curry Clan." Some of us went out ahead and prepared for the crowd. We laid the fires, arranged the tables, and set out the food. The liquid refreshments were placed in the river to keep cool. Suddenly, we noticed one lonely bottle of coke sailing merrily towards Merced. So into the water we all went—and stayed awhile! Was it grand! About 6 o'clock, the gang descended upon us with whoops and the jello and plenty of appetite and enthusiasm, the kind left over after the "Oh-my-aching-back" day that all had put in.

Did we eat? What food and what punch! A feast fit of the Gods. Every right spot was reached and satisfied. Some of the gang went in swimming and others paddled, but all enjoyed the refreshing water of the Merced.

As the sun went down and the night crept in upon us, everyone clustered around the fire singing the old songs with a few from our South American girls for variety. We evidently were a picturesque group, judging by the number of people in cars who stopped to enviously look down upon us. We had a grand selection of boys and girls of whom we are proud. Everyone seemed happy and care-free as only one can be in Yosemite. Our evening lasted until about 11 o'clock, when the bus came to gather everyone and take us home, pleasantly tired.

The same old moon was shining and made the Valley a fairyland of beauty. These are the times we will always remember when we return to the crowded and noisy cities . . . Yosemite, very beautiful, and the wonderful friends we made while here!



A new day has dawned upon Camp Curry. The "Apron Day"—attractive, practical and most becoming. It is a new and very acceptable change. Ruffles, pleats, highwaists and allover, every variety and colorful too. It crept in amongst us, spread, and became popular. We are glad to see a change from the Levis and sloppy slacks of yesteryear.

### Recreation Hall Open at Camp Curry

The new recreation hall for employees, called "Coolies' Cave," was officially opened on Wednesday night, July 24 with a "kids" dance. Attendance was good and the group entered into the activities with much pep. The clever costumes assembled by some of the employees took the limelight, and the judges awarded the prize for the best "little boy" outfit to Harry Blaisdell, Camp Curry Cafeteria kitchen, in his New Year Babe's costume with accessories. Emma Berkline, of Camp Curry Cafeteria won the little girl's prize with her school-girl get-up, complete with freckles.

On Thursday night, folk-dancing was led by Dotty Brand, and repeat performances have been requested. Each Thursday night will be devoted to square dances, so remember the day. On Saturday nights, the furniture will be pushed back for a regular dance. Special dances will be announced later.

The hours of the new club remain the same—10 to 12 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 11 p.m. daily. All employees are cordially invited to drop in for cards, ping pong, letter writing, reading, recordings, piano music, and soft drinks (when available).

Bea Fisher

*Yosemite Sentinel*

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.  
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Alvin Shayt	Dave Metz
Ruth Molitar	Mary Lou Birch
Harry Brownson	Flo Strand
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

**MEMORANDUM**

From  
**MAIZIE**



**BIG DOINGS IN STORE**—The highly anticipated Moonlight Formal has all the girls in the Valley sending word home to dig out their favorite formal and forward posthaste because it's in for an airing in the high altitudes. The date has been set for August 10—full moon time at Glacier Point Hotel. If you have never seen the full moon dancing atop the High Sierra, you'll agree it's a perfect setting for the girls in their formals. The fellows' dress regulation is the same as at the Camp Curry dances. This mid-summer affair is open to all holders of privilege cards and guests of the hotel.

Transportation arrangements have been taken care of and two buses available to carry the dancers to and from Glacier Point. Round trip fare will be \$1.25 per person including admission to dance.

Please sign up with Mary Alice Gartrell at the Village Store before August 6. Come and trip the light fantastic to the tune of the Lunar Bows.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, parents of Bruce, bus-boy in the cafeteria, have been vacationing in the Valley. They entertained a group of ten couples of Lodge employees at a spaghetti feed in their cabin the other night. Al Marquez and Don Torrillo were the chefs—and everyone ate and ate—

When are Ronnie Steiner and Janet Armentrout going to join the Honeymoon Hunters over at Camp 6? Also Mary Lou Birch and Jim Dugan and Kay Niland and George Kelly, that constant foursome?

We are glad to hear that Syd Ledson is climbing back up the ladder of recovery following a serious operation. Had us worried for a few days!

Paul Snow has not only lost his head over this lassie in West Va. but it has him in the clouds too for he is taking flying lessons in Mariposa. His bride-to-be has a license for a Piper Cub. She is flying out on August 12 and the two will be united in Carson City,

Nevada. No pomp and ceremony for the Snowman—No Siree. This is the real thing and he wants only the essentials.

George Goldsworthy and John Loncaric have taken time out from their busy summer schedule and are planning the itinerary for a six-day honeymoon pack trip in the Sierra. George is having "Dandy," his special mule, on hand for the Snow-Lady, and arrangements have been made for an extra husky mule for the Snow-Man.

A bridal shower was given for Ruby Blankenship of the Lost Arrow by Bea Fisher on Tuesday evening. Her wedding date is set for October but as some of the girls are leaving the Valley, they held an early celebration.

While Jimmy Hamer was lodging a guest who had a bit of hayseed still in his hair, he broke forth with the remark, "Say, son. Jist how many acres are there in this heah farm?" It's a wonder he didn't ask about the morgage!

One tree can make a million matches—one match can destroy a million trees. So watch those matches!

Marguerite Radigan has been receiving tiny packages lately of the Pink and Blue style. Upon questioning, she insists they are for friends who are expecting. But then you never know just what to expect from Marguerite.

Extensive plans are underway for the New Acquacade. Watch for posters announcing the details.

The Lodge Kitchen welcomes Al Akers, formerly of the Village Grill, as their new roast cook. Richard Wa Woo, recently discharged from the paratroopers is also a new member of the culinary staff; as is Don Horner, new vegetable cook. (It's a good thing someone in this family is learning to cook!)

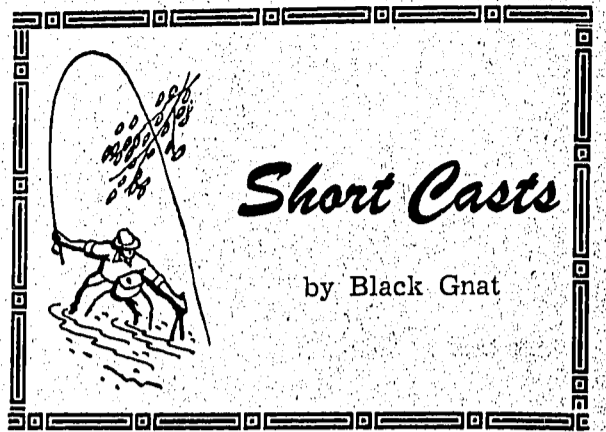
**SECOND STORY ANGEL IS MAID**

The men's dorms at Tecoya were blessed last week. Day sleepers were astonished upon being disturbed by a youthful female murmur, "Are you asleep?" The new maid just recently left the teen-age group. Wolves—lay off! She is bashful, and, besides, Mrs. Gould, the housekeeper of the Dorms, has enough problems now.

**SABOTAGE??**

Last Sunday at high noon, Valley residents and guests heard the sirens and saw smoke rising from the middle of the Valley. Amid shouts of "I hope to get there in time to save some clothes" and "there goes Camp 6 again" the Fire Departments came clanging to the scene. The total score was—a parcel of grass about 100x50 feet on the edge of the Merced River by Camp 6 burned up. No damage to tents or other property.

Miles Cooper, Fire Chief, should conduct classes of instruction for smokers who still persist in being careless with matches and cigarette stubs.



*Short Casts*

by Black Gnat

Short on fishing information this week so will give the hunters a break.

**INFORMATION FOR HUNTERS  
MARIPOSA COUNTY, SEASON 1946  
(No Hunting in Yosemite National Park)**

Deer: September 23 to October 21 inclusive, 1 deer.

Pheasants: December 6 to December 15 inclusive. 2 male birds per day; 2 in possession; 10 for the season.

Quail: November 15 to December 15 inclusive. 8 per day; 8 in possession; 16 per week, in the aggregate of all species.

Cottontail and Brush Rabbits; November 15 to December 15 inclusive. 8 per day; 8 in possession; 16 per week.

Bear: October 15 to December 31 inclusive. Firearms and bow and arrow only. 2 per season.

Shooting Hours: Pheasants, 10 a.m. to one-half hour after sunset.

Quail, Cottontail and Brush rabbits. One-half hour before sunrise to one-half hour after sunset (except during the pheasant season, when the shooting hours are 10 a.m. to one-half hour after sunset).

Miscellaneous Information: Prohibits shotguns capable of holding more than 3 shells. Prohibits rifles in taking pheasants or quail. Prohibits use of .22 rim fire, metal case or steel jacketed bullets in taking deer.

**GIRL SCOUTS**

On July 24 the Girl Scouts Troup No. 2 became officially organized in Yosemite when 17 local girls were formally invested at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Frank Kittredge. A large group of parents and friends witnessed the impressive ceremony.

The girls, attractive in their green uniforms with yellow ties, received their pins from Mrs. Kittredge, who was in charge of the investiture ceremony and who also is chairman of the local committee for the group. She was assisted by Helen Glass, the Scout Leader.

The following girls are now part of this world-wide organization: Ann Adams, Donna Alexander, Barbara Bertocini, Patty Brown, Katherine Cramer, Mary Jane Degen, Hilda de Pfyffer, Frances Freeman, Patty Fitzpatrick, Patty Phillips, Patty Quist, Shirley Quist, Phyllis Reinhart, Patty Robinson, Joan Lee Van Housen, Margaret Walker, Joan Wosky.

The Troup Committee is composed of Mrs. Kittredge, Grace Robinson, and Myrl Walker. Miss Annette Zaepffel is the assistant to the Troup Leader.





VILLAGE STORIES

Patrons of the Store are happy with the new vegetable rack, not forgetting the frozen food locker. Quite a boon these hot days!

And no doubt the new safe is a "safe" addition too!

Marilyn Arfman has returned to the Store after an extensive visit with Tex. (However, it now seems Tex has been called to Guam).

Folks have missed Jerry. No, he hasn't been in Brooklyn recently. Just in the warehouse, filling orders.

Tom Renton was seen making Sunday p.m. visits to 3rd floor, Dorm E. Nice to see you, Tom!

Girls! If you need a formal for the big dance at Glacier Point just get in touch with Mary Alice, 109 E. However, you'll have to hurry. There are six ahead of you.

\* \* \*

ODE TO THE VILLAGE STORE

My visit to the Village Store  
 I dreaded daily more and more.  
 No longer could I walk inside  
 And with the counter girls confide.  
 Junie selling drugs and papers  
 Had no time for friendly capers.  
 Customers with shining noses  
 Clam'ring loudly for Four Roses.  
 Children 'round the nickel "pulp"  
 Scanning with excited gulps  
 Pictures that are grim and racy  
 And the exploits of Dick Tracy.  
 'Mid the clatter of the crates  
 Harried husbands with their mates  
 Like a stricken ship they steer  
 Through the mob and to the beer.  
 In the "Black Hole of Calcutta"  
 Local housewives plead for butter.  
 Lily blows her upper gaskets  
 When the campers swipe the baskets.  
 Went to buy some squash and beans  
 From the boys in spotless jeans.  
 Shouting 'tween a hurried drag  
 One boy shouted, "Where's yer bag?"  
 Cuts and bruises on my knees  
 Both my feet begin to freeze.  
 Crushed as in a plumber's vise  
 Underneath a block of ice.  
 Struggling hard to keep awake  
 Begged the butcher for a steak.  
 Patting both his rosy cheeks  
 Got the first one in two weeks.  
 Staggered out to get some air,  
 Couldn't find my taxi fare.  
 With my pulse and heart aflutter  
 Quietly laid down in the gutter.

CLASSIFIED ADS

I'M EXPECTING an addition to the family. Would like to get hold of a canary cage with knee-action swings and running water. Give me a call. D. K. Carpenter.

PERSONALS

Word from Max Gilstrap, once a ranger in Yosemite and since then a naturalist at the Grand Canyon, states he is writing an article for the Christian Science Monitor on Yosemite National Park. In a letter to Mr. Kittredge, he added, "Zilpha and our July 4 son send best wishes to you and Mrs. Kittredge and Catharine. Remember me to any of the gang still there."

\* \* \*

Ruby Thomas, NPS accounting office, enjoyed some good hikes while her sister Mary Thomas of Seattle visited her. Recently she made an overnight hike to Merced Lake. Other times they hiked from Tuolumne Meadows.

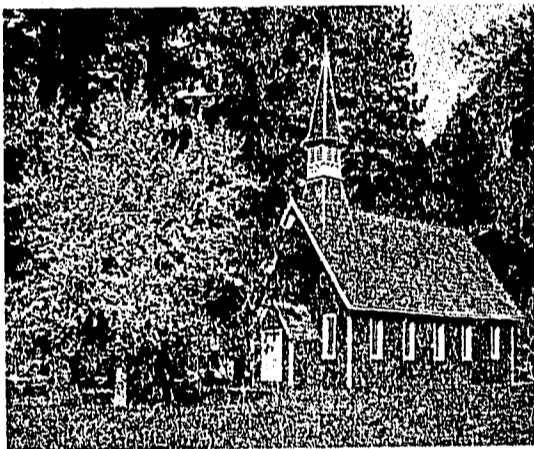
Esther McMasters, Virginia Pearce and Ruby Thomas all had a grand weekend starting with an overnight trip to Tenaya Lake, thence to Lake Tahoe on Saturday camping along the lake there, and returning Sunday in time for Virginia to go to work at the telephone switchboard at midnight.

\* \* \*

Joe Jenkins, Park electrician, is leaving soon for a short assignment at Crater Lake National Park, where he will assist Superintendent Ernest Leavitt, well-known in Yosemite where he started his career in the National Park Service.

\* \* \*

Buck Evans has been around with cigars since the Sentinel last went to press. It was a girl, and both Catherine and the baby (and Buck) are doing nicely. The date was July 22, place Lewis Memorial Hospital.



CHURCH SERVICES

Christian Science—The Church Bowl, 3 p.m.  
 Lutheran, Missouri Synod—Old Village Chapel, 11 a.m.  
 Roman Catholic Masses—6, 8, 9, 10 and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.  
 Seventh Day Adventist (Saturday) Church Bowl at 9:45 to 12 noon.  
 Protestant, Brief Services at the Old Village Chapel—9 to 9:30 and 10 to 10:30 a.m.  
 General Service, Church Bowl at 11 a.m.  
 Sunday Evening Hour, Camp 14 at 8 p.m.  
 Sunday School, Church Bowl at 10 a.m.  
 Youth Fellowship Hour, Camp Curry Pavilion after the Firefall.  
 Glacier Point Service at the Hotel, 8:15 to 8:45 p.m. every second Sunday. The next service will be August 11.

In addition to these services, the Church has been conducting weekday services at the following blister rust camps: Crane Flat, Sugar Pine, Carl Inn and Wawona.

MASONIC CLUB OF YOSEMITE

On May 30th, the Yosemite Valley Lodge, Order of Free and Accepted Masons, was instituted under the name of Pohona Lodge. Officers installed were F. C. Alexander, W. M., W. D. Crosby, W.D., Hugh R. Babcock, J.W., Harry R. During, Sec., E. L. Stevens, Treas.

The Most Worshipful Arthur W. Brouillet, Grand Master, and his court of Grand Lodge officers officiated at the installation ceremonies.

The building being occupied by the Masons has had a very interesting past. It is the oldest standing building in Yosemite Valley, having been used as a stables for the Big Trees Stage Coach Lines as far back as the '80's. From the turn of the century until about 1924 the operators of the General Store used it as a storeroom. In 1924-26 the Elks Club occupied it as a recreation hall. In 1926 the Masons of Yosemite Valley made it into their social center, continuing as this until the recent installation of the Lodge.

In remodeling the building the National Park Service has requested that the exterior remain virtually unchanged, thus serving as a place of historical interest for years to come. The interior however, is furnished in the modern style with celotex paneling, indirect lighting, and air conditioning.

The Pohona Lodge is the second Masonic Hall to be organized in a National Park, the first being in the Grand Canyon.

Meetings are held every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Sojourners are cordially invited to attend.

SHORT CUT PROVES FATAL

Oscar Knopf, pantryman at Camp Curry, plodded up the Ledge Trail last Sunday during the heat of the afternoon. When he reached the upper portion of the trail he heard a scuffling sound on the cliff above, and looked up to see a man hurtling through the air to land on the trail some distance below.

Knopf retraced his steps down the Ledge Trail to where the body lay, then carefully but hurriedly returned to the Valley and notified the rangers. Rangers During, and Hallock, and Ranger-Naturalist Anderson were sent to the scene immediately, followed by rangers Jacobs, McIntyre, Henderson, Holstein, Ihlenfeldt and Brooks. Mr. Knopf also accompanied the party who brought the body to Glacier Point.

Then followed a period of uncertainty as to identification, since the body had no cards or letters with a name legibly written. After much checking of units and the transportation offices, he was positively identified as Charles Robert Kahn, age 18, 6807 Sheridan Road, Chicago, who had been visiting Yosemite since July 24. Young Kahn had taken a number of sightseeing trips, according to Jack Curran, who remembered him well. On Sunday he had gone to Hetch Hetchy and the stage driver, S. Ballante, recalled letting him off the stage at the foot of the Four Mile Trail after returning from that trip at 1 p.m.

It is presumed that young Kahn hiked up the Four Mile Trail but started to short cut to the Ledge Trail when he came to the bluff from which he slipped and fell about 150 feet in a series of drops to the Ledge Trail below.

**NEWS FROM CAMP 16**

Camp 16 employees decked out in their finery on July 26 to celebrate Head Porter Frank Hewitt's birthday. The group of 23, led by Mona "Mom" Anderson, started the festivities at the Camp Curry Dining Room for dinner and rounded out the evening at the dance. Frank leaves the Valley this week for his home in Pennsylvania where he plans to attend Lehigh University. He will make the trip by jeep going the long way through Canada. He has been a very popular porter at Camp 16 in his quiet way and leaves behind a group of broken-hearted maids. Their only solace is that he has just one semester left to complete his college training, so may return soon. Good luck, Frank and we hope to see you back.

Al (alias "Sonny") Baab, Camp 16 porter, earned a place on the season's hero list July 26 by making a double rescue. He had just roomed a party of two ladies in a tent near the foot-bridge when cries of two ladies out of their depth in mid-stream attracted his attention. His suitcase-carrying-training during the summer enabled him to complete the rescue in one trip. He plunged into the river and emerged with a lady under each arm. It has been a summer of ups and downs for Al. He was one of the men who lost all but what he was wearing in the Camp 6 fire.

Early rising guests have on recent mornings been treated to the sight of an individual in a get-up consisting of trunks, shoes and leather gloves paddling about the stream near the Camp 16 refreshment stand, coming up from the cold depths from time to time with handfuls of glass. This activity is all in day's work for Al Guenthart, versatile employee, who is chief-broken-glass-finder for the camp. The more simple-minded patrons of the stand find they can't resist the impulse to throw the bottles into the river after draining the contents. Asked for a statement on these individuals, Al made one which cannot be printed here. Any of those who have thrown bottles into the Merced River can, however, get a personally delivered statement from Al.

Following are some excerpts from letters we receive in the Reservation Office requesting or cancelling accommodations. Good for laughs and they do add zest to the job!

"If possible to do so, will you make reservations for a double bed with connecting bath." (Imagine a bed with connecting bath).

"One of our number, while picking cherries in Beaumont, stepped off a ladder and fell—the result, a floating kidney, so can we cancel our reservations?"

"A friend of mine has asked me to make a reservation for a Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, from the Holstein-Freisen Assn. Mr. Smith would like the reservation for two couples for July 14 and 15. If at all possible, it will be appreciated and if you have anything, please notify Mr. G of Dos Palos, California. My friend owns two World's champion Holstein cows and is anxious to fix his friend up with the reservations."

From the Rental Department: "I been renting several thing before but I can't remember if you had beds as I slept on the ground but it was pretty hard so therefore I

thought I write and ask."

Telephone conversation with Hazel Wall concerning request: "Yes, we can give you a cabin with bath." "....."

"Certainly there's running water in a cabin with bath!"

**SOFTBALL GAMES GETTING HARDER**

The bitter cross-valley rivalry between the Lodge and Curry Cafeteria was renewed on Friday, July 26 and for the third consecutive time the Lodge boys landed on top. This time the score was 5-2.

Bob Minerich, player, manager, pitcher, and umpire baiter had this to say. "Dem bums can't hit their hats—I keep 'em eatin' right out of me hand—It's a breeze."

His arch enemy, Fred Pierson, who also manages, pitches and hates umpires, remarked as he licked his wounds, "We wuz robbed. I don't see how those umpires find their way to the ball park when they can't see three feet in front of them."

**Standing of the Teams**

	Won	Lost	Pctg.
Yosemite Lodge	3	1	.750
Curry Cafeteria	3	3	.500
Curry Grill and Band	2	2	.500
Dining Room & Kitchen	1	3	.250

Jack Reischel of Portland, formerly shop superintendent of the YTS, returned for a brief visit last week, accompanied by his wife and son Harry. Jack felt quite at home after an absence of 20 years when he saw one of the 27-passenger White buses rolling down the road. Mrs. Reischel enjoyed seeing her sister—Theresa Devereux, who is one of the pleasant and efficient servers at the Camp Curry Cafeteria.

**ADDITION TO FIRE ALARM NUMBERS**

On all fire-location cards and in telephone directories, please add Camp 6 to the Old Teocoya Area, Code 2-3.

**IN MEMORIAM**

Frances Walrad Wosky, wife of Assistant Superintendent John Wosky, passed away at the Lewis Memorial Hospital at 3 a.m., Saturday July 27, after a lingering illness. Funeral services were held at Merced Monday, July 29 at 2:30 p.m. after which service and burial took place in Southern California. Frances is survived by her father, her younger sister Gladys, her husband John, and daughter Joan. She will missed by her many friends here in Yosemite.

**OFFICE HOURS AT HOSPITAL**

Except in cases of emergency, office hours at Lewis Memorial Hospital are as follows:

10 a.m. to 12 noon daily.

2 p.m. to 4 p.m. every afternoon except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.

5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. every day except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.

**PICKUPS BY DETE**

It's Bon Voyage to the de Pfyffers! Just when Ralph had given up the idea, reservations came through, so they leave San Francisco by train on Friday to sail from New York on the 5th for Lucerne, Switzerland. It will be interesting to note what luck Lenore has in mastering Swiss dialect with her southern accent!

\* \* \*

**BIG DOINGS FOR SMALL FRY.** The daily swim lessons did not interfere with social activities. Tuesday afternoon was "Little Sister" day at the Brownies. After opening ceremonies at Scout Headquarters, each Brownie took a sister by the hand and they marched singing their songs from the Museum to a lawn party on the row. Two of the sisters, Peggy Proctor and Bobbie Cooper were excused early to attend a birthday party with three-year-old Patrick McElligott as their host. Extra special was the burro picnic under the watchful guidance of Sally and Bob Plumb on Sunday. Youngsters too young for the regular trips were permitted to go so Denny Dierksen, Billie Cooper, Nancy Proctor and Mary Lou Sturm were among the proud participants.

\* \* \*

**RED CROSS SWIM.** Great interest in shown in the Red Cross Swimming Campaign as evidenced by these figures compiled by Mary Proctor, Chairman of the Committee; Advanced or life saving classes at 9:30 has 31; 10 o'clock has 29 and 10:30 has 35, (under 10 years); 11 o'clock has 24 (over 10) and 11:30 9 adults—totalling 128. If you are interested in life saving instruction, see Mr. Scott at the Lodge Pool between 9 and 12 a.m. daily. All residents of Mariposa County may use the pool free of charge while taking instructions; non-residents pay the usual fee. Mothers, assisting Mrs. Proctor on the committee are Mesdames Ouimet, de Pfyffer, Oliver, Ernst and Anderson. Time spent by each is sincerely appreciated for by sharing the responsibilities the burden does not fall entirely on one. We are indeed lucky to have four weeks of these worthwhile lessons under Mr. Scott's supervision. Mr. Scott tells us that swimming has to be thought out more and understood better than any other sport. Most important to accomplish is rhythmic breathing. With that can come swimming as soon as confidence is inspired. Rhythmic breathing begins and completes the job.

**PING PONG TOURNAMENT**

The finals of the Ping Pong elimination tournament were played off Saturday, July 20. Of the 20 contestants signing up, Dolly Willits, Camp Curry Dining Room and Byron Bardellini, member of Bud Stone's band, held out for the last games. Byron won the championship and the prize, a leather photograph book, but Dolly gave him a "good run for his money."

There will be another tournament at the "Cave," the new recreation hall back of the Camp Curry Garage. Watch for posters.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1946

## Glacier Point Hotel Proving Popular with Park Employees

### Formal Dance Highlights Activities

The glorious moonlight night was the setting for the successful formal dance at Glacier Point Hotel last Saturday evening. Formals of varied colors worn by the girls added greatly to the gay atmosphere of this unusual occasion. Outstanding creations were worn by the girls from Camp Curry.

During intermission, Clyde Adams as M.C. introduced Helen and Briney Wammack who favored us with a variety of ballroom dancing. A tap dance by Carolyn Erwin with Flora Farina at the piano, and a "bubble dance" by Florence Scribner of Glacier Point added the finishing touches to a wonderful evening. Much credit is due Mary Alice Gartrell for many of the arrangements and the lighting and decorating was ably carried out by our gracious host and manager, Wally Cathcart.

\* \* \*

There is much competition and keen interest in the bridge tournament which is being held every Wednesday evening. The turnout has been excellent and employees participating are: Flora Farina, Isabel Parkerson, Florence Scribner, Margaret Thompson, Tommy Hauck, Edith Kay. Others include Jack Parkerson, William Ewbank, Dave Dormyer, Fritz Raiguel, Hugh Byrne and William Robertson.

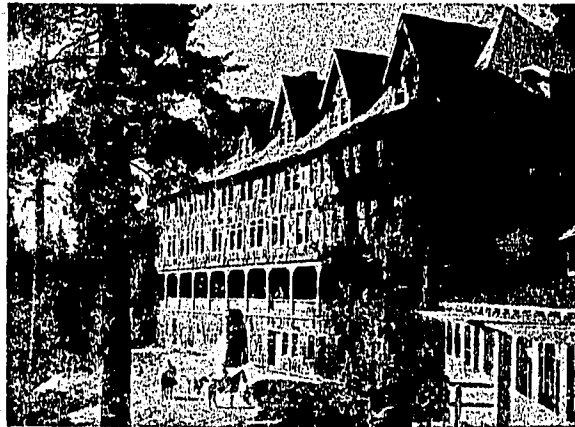
\* \* \*

Interest in the ping pong tournament is at an all time high. To date William Ewbank and Jack Parkerson are our aces, with Hugh Byrne as a close runner up for top place. There are still many play-offs and the finals should prove to be fast and furious.

\* \* \*

Under the supervision of Miss Flora Farina, our accomplished pianist, the programs which are held every evening after the Firefall have proved unusually successful. Guests and employees alike look forward with pleasure to the varied and enjoyable novelty skits which are put on by Carol Clark.

Along with rollicking community singing the following people have contributed to our musicales. "Corky" Lindgren and the featured Sun Spots from Camp Curry, Adelaide Bowman, Jim Ware and their songs, Milton Vail and his trombone, and Carolyn Erwin, a capable tap dancer. Joan Crossman and William Morgan share top honors as pianists.



### Personals

Mrs. MacRae, a guest, who proved to be extremely popular with everyone here at the Point, has left us for a few days to visit friends in Merced. She has been a visitor to Yosemite for over a period of ten years. We shall welcome her back the latter part of August.

How serious are these moonlight walks between one of our engineers and a very attractive housemaid? Is it catching?

Much credit is due Mrs. Midgett who has been with the Company for 17 years. Her extremely efficient crew who keep the Hotel immaculate deserve three cheers. Orchids to the lady!

We at the Hotel feel honored at having J. Carroll Naishe, distinguished Hollywood actor as our guest. With him are his most gracious wife and daughter Elaine.

\* \* \*

Credit for pastry and food that is out of this world goes to our baker Ed and our chef Tommy.

\* \* \*

It is our privilege to have Rev. Glass conduct church services at Glacier every other Sunday evening. These services have been well attended by guests and employees alike. We thank The Rev. Glass and Wally Cathcart for making these services possible.

—by Isabel Parkerson and Flora Farina

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder are in the Valley preparing for a ten-day fishing trip to the Merced-Emeric Lake country.

And Mr. Oehlmann and friends are provisioning for an extended trip to the southern section of the Park, where the fish grow big!

### LE CONTE MEMORIAL

Getting kind of bored with some evenings? Want to do or see something different? Here is an idea! Every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Le Conte Memorial Sierra Club Building, Mrs. Enid Michael shows movies of the bears and various nature hiking trips which she has taken in the High Sierra. The movie of the bears was taken several years ago and is a very humorous and delightful depiction of the antics and pranks of bears and their cubs when they were more plentiful than they are now. The scenes of the hikes into the High Sierra camps and around on the other numerous trails were made on kodachrome film which shows closeups of the flowers that grow abundantly along these trails as well as shots of almost every specie of mountain bird.

Mrs. Michael said the Pohnono trail is the most beautiful of all trails at the present and is one that we should all take if we have the time to do some good hiking.

The Le Conte Memorial is maintained by the Sierra Club but we all have the privilege of going in there, reading the books on trails, having Mrs. Michael advise us on the good trails for whatever hike we wish to take, etc. There is also a beautiful collection of pressed flowers which grow here in the Valley and back in the mountains and also albums of photographs taken by members of the Sierra Club on their expeditions.

The Le Conte Memorial is just a hop and a skip across the road from Camp 16.

### "AUGUST ANTICS"

The "Cave," Employees' Recreation Club, will be the scene of "August Antics," a circus being arranged by a committee of employees, on Friday, August 16 from 8:30 to 11 p.m.

The "Penny Arcade" will have numerous concessions including Bingo, penny-pitching, fortune telling, door prize drawing, horse racing, etc. All employees are cordially invited to join in the fun at the circus.

### STOP PRESS NEWS

Blessed Event—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lally, a daughter, Mary Louise on August 14th, at San Francisco.

## Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.  
EDITORIAL STAFF

Bea Fisher	Helen Gemmer
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"Dete" Oliver	Joe Brandon
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Ruth Molitar	Mary Lou Birch
Harry Brownson	Flo Strand
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Editor	Jack Greener

### MEMORANDUM

From  
**MAIZIE**



The clerks at the Lodge Desk are working under great difficulty these days while six feet of space is being added behind the reservation desk and a new porter's room is being built. Glass windows and desk design similar to Camp Curry will finish off this improvement.

We who have been here a season or two feel akin to Mother Nature in ownership of the Park, but by rights the Indians have first claim to the Valley. Many visitors never see the Indian Village tucked away at the west end of the Valley. They are quite civilized and take their respective part as Valley residents—numbering about 15 families in all. They were well represented during the war and the last son has recently returned. Velda Johnson and Della Brown enlisted in the WACs. In the Army we had Chris Brown, Edward Bracchini, Jr., Johnny Talus, Delbert Hogan, Norman James, and in the Navy were Oscar James, Lawrence Brocchini and Clarence Parker. An honored gold star takes the place of Allan Lovine, a 1st Lt. in the Army, who was killed in action overseas.

Apologies to George Goldsworthy's horse—"Dandy" for calling him a mule in the last issue of the Sentinel. Being a city gal, I didn't know long ears from short ones!

Bungalows at The Ahwahnee are now being reserved and a choice spot they are—newly decorated and peacefully sited away from the crowds of people and the fuss and flurry of camps. By the end of summer employees will be wanting reservations there so they can take the "Rest Cure."

Marguerite Radigan, Lola Pierson and sister Jean Bianchi took a few days' jaunt to Lake Tahoe and Reno. With ginger ale at 40 cents a glass, Marguerite thinks there's a black market on men too!

Tex Inlenfeldt can put a feather in his new ranger's hat. A survey of the Camp Curry dance patrons voted him the most courteous

and efficient ranger who has had duty there.

The former auto racing champion George Walters who set the dirt track record 20 years ago in Canton, Ohio has recently purchased a scooter bike. The residents of the Valley are warned that when they see a blue streak blaze by, don't be alarmed. It's only George training to acquire his previous racing form. We wonder who is to occupy the side care he is adding—Mable or May?

The other day an elderly lady asked to take a tray of food to the car for her husband. Thinking the poor soul was unable to get about—perhaps suffering from crippled joints, a bus girl took the tray out but discovered him in the front seat with a bit of steam under his collar. When she asked him how he was feeling, he replied, "Fine." But his wife insisted on selecting and carrying his food to him so he wouldn't eat too much—a ritual which had evidently be going on cross-country.

Misfortune overcame Betty Dryden and Al Baab on their way home from the formal at Glacier Point, when a moments doze at the wheel resulted in bumping a tree. Betty suffered cuts and bruises about the face and knees and had several stitches taken. Al however, was unhurt.

AL MARQUEZ and DON TORRILLO

PRESENT

YOSEMITE AQUAPADES OF '46

AT THE LODGE POOL

SUNDAY, AUGUST 18 AT 8:30 P.M.

Featuring

Rhythmic Swimming by a Chorus of 14  
Log Rolling Fashion Show  
Fancy Diving Speed Races  
Comedy Swimming and Diving  
Evolution of Swimming



### PICKUPS BY DETE

Red Cross Swimming Campaign closes on Saturday, August 17. The following well-planned demonstration will show the benefits derived from the four week' course under Mr. Scott's supervision: Saturday, August 17th at 9:30 a.m.

Formation of Red Cross in the water by swimmers and Junior Life Saving group.

Intermediate and Swimmer Class—Demonstration of strokes.

Junior Life Savers—Life Saving drill and methods of rescue work.

Combat Swimming as used by services during the war. Stunts.

\*\*\*

Who is the most popular man in the Valley? Silly question! Ernie—the School Custodian is of course! Camp 6 rang with shouts of most all the kids in the Valley on Tuesday night when Ernie threw a marshmallow barbecue. Age was no barrier for the high voices of first-graders mingled with two-toned high school kids as they encircled Ernie and made the woods ring with "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." And no wonder, for after toasting all the marshmallows they could eat, they were treated with huge slices of watermelon. Even a bear wanted to join the fun but was chased up a tree by the noise.

\*\*\*

Tuesday afternoon the Brownie Scouts were charming hostesses to their mothers at a lawn tea on the Row. These young ladies proved they could greet, entertain, and serve the grown-ups and have fun while they did it! They felt especially honored to have as their special guests Mother Curry and Mrs. Wammack.

### SOFTBALL RESULTS

The employee softball league has developed into a red hot race with the leading Curry Cafeteria team only one full game ahead of the last place Dining Room and Kitchen club.

Jim Webb and Noel Dudley, umpires, are the only ones who are sure to take a licking but it's all in fun, they keep telling themselves. The games start at 2:45 on the school grounds every Monday, Wednesday and Friday and the schedule runs up to Labor Day.

In one of the best games of the week the Grill and Band team scored a 4-2 win over the Dining Room. Bud Stone teed one off pitcher Bob Coughlan's offerings for a home run while McKenzie and Byron each got tripples for the winners. The Dining Room scored their two runs in the 6th when Gaston singled, Robinson doubled and Hoefle scored them both on a long single but was out stealing to end the inning.

Dining Room	0	0	0	0	0	2	0-2
Band & Grill	1	1	1	0	1	0	0-4

Batteries—Dining Room, Coughlan and Hoefle. Band & Grill, Byron and McKenzie.

### Standing of the Teams

	Won	Lost	Pctg.
Curry Cafeteria	5	4	.555
Yosemite Lodge	3½	3½	.500
Curry Grill & Band	3½	3½	.500
Dining Room and Kitchen	3	4	.428

## SWEEPING UP CAMP 16

Not once during the evening of July 7 did Manager Amos Neal have to say, "Sorry, all the river locations are taken, I can't possibly move you there." Nor did Housekeeper "Mom" Anderson hear any new arrivals moan, "I went down to my tent and there's nothing there!" This, of course, only happened because they just weren't around the office. Both had birthdays this week and were guests of honor at a dinner party held at "Mom's" tent.

Both are long time employees in Yosemite. Mrs. Anderson put in her first season in 1942 at Yosemite Lodge. Next year she worked for a few weeks at Camp Curry before 'settling' at Camp 16 where she has been the last four seasons. Her son, Harry Anderson, is now employed at Yosemite Lodge as Room Clerk.

Amos came to the Valley in 1928 and spent his twenty-first birthday here that season. In the 19 years since then, he has acquired a coverage of the units. In pre-war days, he worked at Tuolumne Meadows, Camp Curry, Glacier Point, Wawona, and The Ahwahnee. In July of 1942, he left the Valley to join the Army as a private. At the time of his discharge in February of this year, he had reached the rank of First Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps. His time in the service included 15 months in the Phillipines.

MEMORANDUM TO NEW ROOM CLERKS  
Re: River locations of tents.

Standard procedure: Upon arrival the guest will present reservation slip and ask, "Am I on the river as requested?"\*\* (\* See below)

Clerk will state that President Truman himself couldn't get a river tent. Phrasing of this announcement is optional as no matter how stated the guest's face will fall, the smile will disappear, the hair on the nape of his neck will rise, the eyes glare, and the mouth fly open emitting a howl, "But I made this reservation a-wayyyy last January!"

Keep calm.

In the heated discussion that follows the clerk will use any of the following points:

- (1) In river locations, there is great danger of quicksand, sudden floods, crocodile influx, and black damp.
- (2) As these tents are in constant use, floor boards have become worn. There is grave danger guests will crash through, breaking a leg, neck—or worse.
- (3) Work will be started soon—tomorrow at the latest—to re-channel the river into five streams running through camp. All the tents will then be on a river location.
- (4) The 20% of our tents that are on the river are taken by descendents of the original pioneers who first came in during the season of 1850 or thereabouts and at that time solidly reserved the locations through 1990. Openings come up only when someone dies. All tenants at present are in excellent health.

During the discussion the clerk must appear to be calm and unruffled. Should the blood pressure reach a dangerous level he can excuse himself and step briskly out to the housekeeper's tent muffling any rough

language by jamming the face into a stack of blankets. In extreme cases a bucket of cold water can be obtained from the equipment room. Soaking the head for several minutes will tend to relieve pressure.

Guests will in their attempt to get on the river employ such methods as to fling themselves sobbing on the floor, climb over the desk and start swinging, or hang themselves from the rafters. Do not let these actions perturb you. Keep calm!

We cite the case of Horace McBerfles of the 1945 season who at present is at the Shadyhaven Home for Room Clerks and Other Nervous Wrecks. On his last day of work, McBerfles signed in a total of 216 parties all demanding river locations. Fellow workers later maintained they suspected McBerfles was nearing the breaking point as he would from time to time retreat to the back office and beat his head against the door jamb. This action, however, is of such common occurrence among Camp 16 clerks that is aroused no comment at the time. The end came when he prepared to register the 217th party—a Mr. Edgar Stache of East Oakland. By some miracle a river tent had been reserved for him. When informed of this, Mr. Stache became enraged, refused the location, and threatened to take the case up with the Park Service unless he could immediately be moved away from the river. This so completely confused our McBerfles that his mind collapsed. He broke into a hoarse scream and began to beat himself vigorously over the head with the reservation file. Attempts by fellow workers to restrain him were unsuccessful. He ran shrieking from the tent. Later he was found in a tree in the vicinity of Happy Isles. We are happy to report that after a year's rest, McBerfles is on the road to recovery though the harrowing experiences still prey on his mind. If aroused at any time during the night, he will awake screaming, "No tents on the river!! No tents on the river!!"

In isolated instances a guest will arrive who does not demand a river location. This, however, is of such infrequent occurrence as to be in the "it couldn't happen here" classification.

—Ollie Bauquier

## UNITED AIR LINES SERVICE

Effective August 1, 1946, the United Air Lines started service to Merced from Los Angeles and San Francisco.

The Merced Terminal of United Air Lines is the Merced Airport located about two miles from the Tioga Hotel.

For reservations from Merced, Call Mr. Jerry Bowen at Merced 1944. Taxi service to and from the Merced Airport is furnished by the Yellow Cab Company of Merced. One way fare is \$1.00 each passenger.

You can travel cheaply and in comfort by United Air Lines as the following fares will indicate:

From Merced to San Francisco, \$7.25.  
From Merced to Los Angeles, \$13.51.

From Fresno to San Francisco, \$8.28.  
From Fresno to Los Angeles, \$10.29.

One-way fares can only be applied in either direction. Fares include 15% Federal Tax.

## PERSONALS

Lee Blodgett is the fine chap now in charge of Ansel Adams' darkroom. Lee is here with his wife Betty, and daughter Janey, and son Terry. Lee was formerly in the Navy as a photographer, and recently attended with his wife the California School of Fine Arts in San Francisco. He has studied photography in one of Ansel's classes in the city.

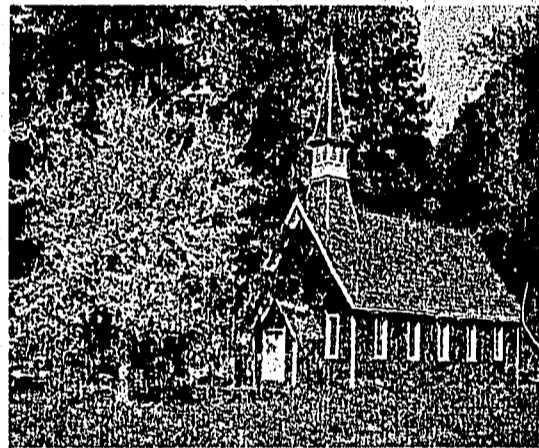
Ben Tarnutzer, now advertising manager for Pan American Airways for this section, flew to Hawaii the first of this week for a visit.

Polly Pierce, who has been operating the darkroom at Best's Studio, has gone to San Francisco to attend Ansel's classes.

Ansel recently visited the Park in connection with making color photos for next year's advertising for the Eastman Kodak Company.

Doug Whiteside started out to hike the John Muir Trail a few weeks ago, but contracted a severe cold en route and left the trail near Bishop. He had intended to continue from that point as soon as he was back in condition, but had an opportunity to go on a photographic jaunt in the Grand Tetons instead.

The Will Ellis' drove to Modesto Sunday to celebrate the 84th birthday of Margaret's mother—Grandma Reedy. It proved to be a busy day for Mrs. Reedy who received calls from dozens of her friends during the day.



## CHURCH SERVICES

Christian Science—The Church Bowl, 3 p.m.  
Lutheran, Missouri Synod—Old Village Chapel, 11 a.m.

Roman Catholic Masses—6, 8, 9, 10 and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.

Seventh Day Adventist (Saturday) Church Bowl at 9:45 to 12 noon.

Protestant, Brief Services at the Old Village Chapel—9 to 9:30 and 10 to 10:30 a.m.

General Service, Church Bowl at 11 a.m.

Sunday Evening Hour, Camp 14 at 8 p.m.

Sunday School, Church Bowl at 10 a.m.

Youth Fellowship Hour, Camp Curry Pavilion after the Firefall.

Glacier Point Service at the Hotel, 8:15 to 8:45 p.m. every second Sunday. The next service will be August 11.

In addition to these services, the Church has been conducting weekday services at the following blister rust camps: Crane Flat, Sugar Pine, Carl Inn and Wawona.

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

Buck and Kay Evans are the proud owners of a brand new Ford convertible coupe, with plenty of room for the newly arrived daughter, Kathryn Jean.

Visiting the Park this week are Mrs. Edward R. McPherson and her two children Anne Floy, 12, and Stephen Mather, 9. "Betty" McPherson is the daughter of Stephen T. Mather, first Director of National Parks, under Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane of President Woodrow Wilson's cabinet.

Mrs. McPherson used to visit the National Parks often during the years that her father was Director. She crossed Glacier National Park on horseback with her father in 1925, and with him posed for pictures in front of the Yosemite Museum in 1928. She returned to Yosemite on her honeymoon in September of 1932 when she and "Ted" went on a pack trip into the high country with Ranger Billy Nelson.

This is the first trip to Yosemite for the two children who are thoroughly enjoying swimming, riding horseback, bicycling, etc.

After clearing Cathedral Beach of broken bottles and glass, Rangers Bock and Murray saw a mother bear and two cubs force the lid off a garbage can. The old bear thrust her nose into the garbage, but somehow overlooked a large quantity of broken glass. It was reported that she broke all records for the 100 yard dash, the cubs following closely behind.

It has been suggested that this might be good treatment for persons who break bottles along the river! If everyone would only pick up broken glass, the sand bars would be more enjoyable and fewer children would be injured.

Superintendent Kittredge, Myrl Walker and Harry Parker of the Naturalist Department, and Les Moe of the Engineering Department went on an inspection trip in the high country last week. They were accompanied by Kay and Bob Andrews, while Randy stayed at home with Grandma. Mr. Kittredge enjoyed meeting quite a number of Park Service and Company employees hiking along the way and commented particularly on the beauty of the wildflowers at the foot of Lyell Glacier on the way to Donohue Pass. He says that he has never seen them so plentiful as they are this year. Incidentally, the whole party is still pondering the mystery of the bureau, lamp, and water pitcher that fell over with a crash in the men's tent at Tuolumne Meadows Lodge late at night. Mr. Kittredge admits that it may have been a bear or a lost person falling against the tent, but still views his companions with a quizzical air.

Kay, Bob and Randy Andrews are visiting the Kittredges now. Bob, who recently completed his course at the University of Idaho, is leaving this week to go to Boise, where he has had a fine offer from and is going to work for the Prudential Mortgage

and Loan Assn. Kay and Randy expect to join him there within a few weeks.

\*\*\*

Bertha Thede arrived in the Valley last week just in time to accompany several of the wives on their annual trek to the high country. This year Grace Robinson, Flo Sedergren, and Althea Jacobs, as well as Bertha, left their husbands to "bach" it. They stayed longer and took it easier than previously, for they hiked in the mornings and played bridge afternoons and evenings, in fact, wore out a deck of cards belonging to Eliza Danner. The night they stayed at May Lake their girlish chatter extended past someone's bedtime, for that "someone" asked them if they couldn't "please keep quiet!" According to one of the husbands who was left behind, the husbands got along just fine and didn't miss their wives at all. Sounds to us like some more of that old male ego. The husband that gave us that information wandered around like a lost sheep the whole time.

**FAREWELL PARTY TO THE BROWNS**

The farewell party last Monday night for Ardith, Avonelle and Denny Brown was a huge success. Headed by Flo Sedergren, the rangers' wives contributed many delicious cakes for the occasion. During the evening, Superintendent Kittredge made a presentation speech and gave the Browns a beautiful lamp in behalf of their friends in Yosemite.

Another large package occasioned a presentation speech by Oscar Sedergren. Upon opening, Otto found an umbrella, a raincoat and a pair of fine loggers boots. It was quickly explained that the boots were merely borrowed for the gag, and belonged to Oscar. However, they seemed to disappear for the evening much to Oscar's embarrassment, and it was reported that the FBI was called to sleuth out the thief who stole them. The next morning the boots were hanging on Oscar's office door with the following ditty attached:

Paul Bunyan Sedergren  
From out the great Northwest  
Came to California  
Tried to do his best.

His calked boots now are rusty  
And stiff from long disuse  
For in the great Yosemite  
He rides a wild cayuse.

Still Paul Bunyan of the evergreens  
Dreams of going back  
And cherishes his calked boots  
And keeps them on a rack.

Now once in great enthusiasm  
He gave his boots away  
But upon mature reflection  
He decided they should stay.  
But now he's hunting hi and lo  
For they have gone astray.

Poor absent-minded Bunyan  
His memory's failing, Poor!!  
He left his cherished loggers boots  
A hanging on the door!

**SAFETY SUGGESTIONS**

During the month of July there were six violent deaths among visitors to Yosemite. Five of these were drownings and one fell off a cliff. One of the drownings was occasioned by the heroic effort of Orville Loos to save the life of another.

People must recognize and heed the danger of a roaring mountain stream, or the hazard in taking a short cut off the trail! Park employees may be able to prevent such accidents by warning visitors who sometimes do foolhardy things without realizing the consequences.

Several safety measures which might be stressed are as follows:

Stay on the trails. It is dangerous to you and others to take short cuts.

Avoid the shock of plunging too suddenly into the cold water of the Merced River, for this sometimes causes heart failure.

Fishermen should be especially careful while climbing over slippery mossy rocks at this time of season.

Drive safely and keep to the right side of the road. Park off the pavement.

Do not feed the bears and deer. They can inflict serious injuries.

**WANT AD SECTION**

**BICYCLES FOR SALE.** Inquire at the Lodge Bicycle Stand.

**I BADLY NEED** someone to take care of my 5-year-son. Please contact E. Kladstrup in Dorm C-33 or write General Delivery.

**HAVE YOU ANY** spare diapers or other baby things to donate to the hospital? As it now stands—

Little Junior often comes  
Into this troubled sphere.  
Before it was expected  
That the moment was so near.

Especially with our transients,  
Who come here for a rest.  
It's then that Doctor Avery Sturm  
Must do his very best.

But mother has forgotten  
That the crisis must be met  
And Junior, quite naturally  
Finds himself all ---

No diapers, and no nightie—  
No powder puff has he.  
So Doctor Avery begs of you  
To heed his urgent plea.

**OFFICE HOURS AT HOSPITAL**

Except in cases of emergency, office hours at Lewis Memorial Hospital are as follows:

10 a.m. to 12 noon daily.  
2 p.m. to 4 p.m. every afternoon except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.  
5:30 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. every day except Sundays, Wednesdays and holidays.



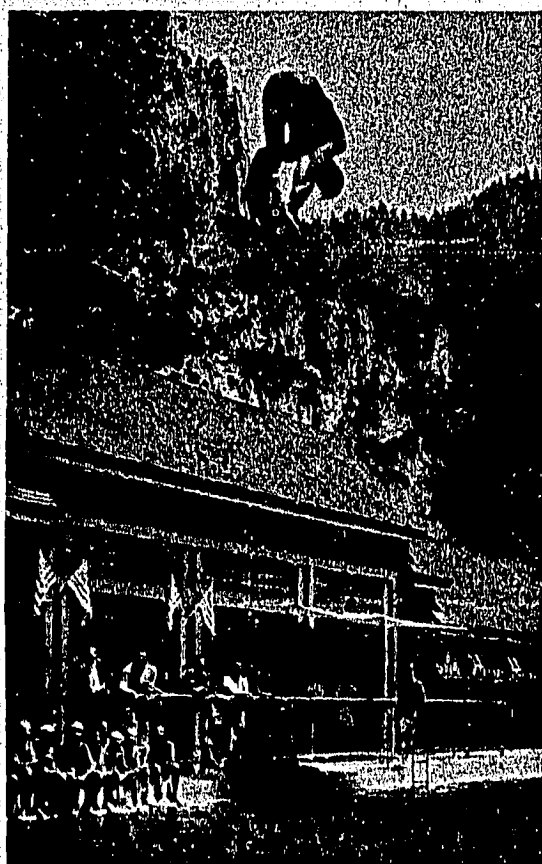
# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1946

## Aquapades at Yosemite Lodge Pool Attracts Large Crowd



The first edition of the Yosemite Aquapades of 1946 proved to be a tremendous hit. Held Sunday night, August 18 in the Lodge Pool, 1000 guests remained in their seats until the glorious end and called for "more."

The aquashow began with an interesting number "The Evolution of Swimming," featuring Marion Toliver, Winston Mumby and Yvonne Bordegaray. The act showed how pre-historic man probably overcame water as an obstacle by first imitating animals, resulting in what we now call the "dog paddle." The development of swimming was then traced up to the scientific, functional stage of today. The ensuing number was a lovely water ballet in which a chorus of 14 performed graceful and intricate movements.

Spectators were treated to an exhibition of log rolling by Jim Pruett, a speed dash which was won by Russ Lee of Stanford, and fancy diving exhibition. Divers were Winston Mumby and Al Marquez from Stanford, Don Rehbin, UCLA, Dick Tapia, San Francisco, Dill Devine, Yosemite and George Fisher from Mariposa. Performers in the diving exhibition executed swans, jack-

knives, forward running one-and-a-half, back dives, cutaways, half and full gainers.

### BEAUTIES STEAL SHOW

The climax was reached when the beauty parade began and lovely girls on decorated floats filed by. Such beauties as Beverly Baird, Lawunny Heber, Carrol Finch, Janet Ruby and Marian Holmgren were among the beauteous array.

### COMICS CHEERED

The audience roared when Professor Scratch-'n-itch-it, portrayed by Jack Thornton, and his pal Johnny Appleseed, Don Rehbin, performed their hilarious dive "The Ride of Paul Revere," their demonstration of the "Hollywood Backstroke" and the "Egyptian Sidestroke."

### GLACIER POINT HIGHLIGHTS

The artistic ability of our genial manager, Wally Cathcart has received high commendation from the many guests at Glacier Point Hotel. His latest achievement is a unique arrangement of natural resources of this area.

Red fir bark, cones, quartz, and pine fir bough have been ingeniously banked on the fireplace mantel. Flanking these, on either side, are diminutive fir trees. And, climaxing the whole, on the hearth, to the left, has been placed a beautiful and large piece of pink and yellow fungus growth, resembling coral, together with branches covered with lichen.

Tea readings by Margaret Thompson are proving interesting as well as popular with the Point employees. Many of the predictions are not only amazing, but quite accurate. Refreshments, provided by the girls, are served at the conclusion of the evening.

The end of the season for many of our crew is near at hand. Homeward bound after the Labor Day Holiday will be Flora Farina, Camelia Hauck, William Eubank, John Stoutenburgh, Jack Barrett, Lillian Berg, William Robertson, and Ernestine Wallis.

The end of the ping pong tournament finds Bill Eubank and Jack Parkerson the two top men. Do we have any challengers from the Valley?

What bus boy couldn't stand the grind and had to spend a few days at Lewis Memorial?

Countess Sponeck, from London, who is touring the United States was our guest for several days.

From what we hear it looks as though Edith Kay will take over for Lillian Berg, only to keep a certain engineer from getting lonesome. What has Charlie got that gets them?

Under the able direction of Mrs. Doris Hallock, the girls have done a great job in the Curio Shop. Three cheers for Florence Scribner, Gertrude Warren, and "Swanee."

Belated thanks to Frank Eubank and Jeanne Snyder for their artistic posters advertising our successful Formal Ball. Bob Bowman receives honorable mention for volunteering. We'll expect you to donate your services for sure next time!

Our popular room clerk, Fritz, has practically blazed a trail across Horse Ridge direct to Big Trees. Could Edith be at the end of the trail?

A familiar person on Glacier Point grounds is Lou Hallock our local Ranger taking in all the sights. Tagging along with daddy, we find our mascot "SKIPPER".

—By Flora Farina & Isabel Parkerson

### RANGER RAMBLINGS

Ranger and Mrs. Jim Spriggs have returned to Mariposa after their summer at Camp 14 where Jim has been in charge of the campground and the Camp 14 program. They were back for the Labor Day holidays, however.

Jim and Jessie Cole are camping these days at Tuolumne Meadows where their two attractive daughters are working at the Tuolumne Meadows Lodge. The Coles used to live in Yosemite when Jim was on the Museum staff. Then they moved to Twentynine Palms where Jim has been Custodian of the Joshua Tree National Monument ever since, excepting for a few years with the Mountain Infantry.

**Yosemite Sentinel**

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.  
EDITORIAL STAFF"

- |                     |                   |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| Bea Fisher          | Helen Gemmer      |
| "Maizie" Hornor     | Lois Nordlinger   |
| "Dete" Oliver       | Joe Brandon       |
| Irene Uken          | Louise Satterlund |
| Ralph Anderson      | Dave Metz         |
| Ruth Molitor        | Mary Lou Birch    |
|                     | Harry Brownson    |
| Circulation Manager | Florence Morris   |
| Supervisor          | Harold Ouimet     |
| Editor              | Henry Berrey      |
| Associate Editor    | Jack Greener      |

**MEMORANDUM**

From  
**MAIZIE**



Have you heard the song entitled "Yosemite?" I was quite surprised the other day while tuning in on the Merced station to hear our surrounding beauty put to music. Poets and authors have been inspired to create various works of art, but this is the first time their thoughts have come forth in the melody of a popular song.

Richard Woo, Lodge kitchen cook received first and second degree burns last week when a kettle of hot cereal turned over and ran over his hand and arm. In spite of his painful agony, he continued the breakfast hour with little concern. Later the doctor peeled skin from his hand and arm the size of a saucer. He'll be off for several weeks.

It is nice to see Jane Archer, formerly of the Lodge Curio with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Archer relaxing in the Valley. Although there is some doubt as to how much relaxing Jane has done. She, along with Ellen Hall and Hazel Wall, (rhyme) roughed it on a 6-day pack trip into the High Sierra last week. All had a grand time but they welcomed a downy bed and refreshing bath again.

Red roses mean "I love you," and candy is another way of saying "I think you're sweet," but what is the thought back of a gift of 8 ounces of honest-to-goodness perfume? Rosemary Comroy was the recipient from an ardent male admirer. Her Southern drawl attracts them all!

The love bug has bitten two of our Cafeteria employees. They await the in-law approval which prevents a giveaway of persons, date and place, but watch the third finger, left hand, of the serving line.

The last chapter in the "Loves and Laughs of the Snowman" is about to be written. The Snow-Lady, Jane Porter, arrived Thursday. Although they are very secretive about their plans, you can expect to see the ring in Paul's nose any day now. September 2 he will break away from work to give himself completely

to the one and only.

The beginning of school is cutting our personnel down to a fraction, but we want to welcome two newcomers. A transfer from the office brings Nancy Crittenden to our group. Evelyn Buschlen is back with us after spending most of the summer at Tuolumne Meadows.

Bit by bit they are putting together a new floor in the Cafeteria. Mr. Degen has a major project in deciding which section is most likely to give way next.

**SOFTBALL RESULTS**

The softball schedule reached a dramatic climax on Friday last when the Yosemite Lodge team edged out the leading Curry Cafeteria nine 11-10 to win the league.

Bryce Dewey, Lodge third baseman, made life miserable for the Curry squad by collecting 2 doubles and 2 singles in 4 trips to the plate, driving in 4 runs and scoring 3 himself.

Bob Minerich, pitching for the Lodge, allowed 11 hits, struck out one and issued no walks. His adversary on the mound, Fred Pierson, was nicked for 13 hits, struck out 6 and walked 4.

Yosemite Lodge	4	0	2	3	2	0—11
Curry Cafeteria	1	4	2	1	0	2—10

Batteries: Lodge, Minerich and Maurus. Curry Cafeteria: Pierson and Woelbing.

**FINAL STANDINGS**

	Won	Lost	Pctg.
Yosemite Lodge	5½	3½	.611
Curry Cafeteria	7	5	.583
Curry Grill & Band	4½	5½	.450
Dining Room	3	6	.333

**BOXING**

The boxing program, sponsored by the Recreation Department under the guidance of Paul Snow, completed a very successful season on Sunday, August 11 when a boxing team composed of Company employees met and defeated a team from the Blister Rust Division of the Park Service. In a previous meeting two weeks earlier the Curry boxers also emerged victorious.

The ring at the Camp Curry employee camp was thronged with an enthusiastic gathering of fans who enjoyed these well arranged matches.

**LUCKY LOIS !!**

Lois Nordlinger has one of the most wonderful (Oops, pardon me—the most wonderful!) horses in the Valley. Last weekend, while riding up to Merced Lake, Lucky balked all of a sudden—just wouldn't go any farther up the trail! Lois begged him to keep 'agin', but no soap! Then she heard a terrible hissing to the side of the trail and what should be there but the biggest, fattest, rattlesnake anyone would ever want to see. Lucky did not take another step until the rattlesnake moseyed over to the other side and down the cliff. Who said Lucky wasn't a smart horse? We didn't! (Honest, Lois, we take it all back!)

**PAYMASTER'S OFFICE NEWS**

The paymaster's department was short a few of their girls for a few days over the past weekend. Virginia Duke, Head Paymaster, and Pat Power spent three days in the sunny Southland, Virginia in Glendale and Pat in Long Beach. We tried to get a report on their trip but the two of them were very secretive so we had to draw our own conclusions. Our guess is that they had a very, very good time. They usually do!

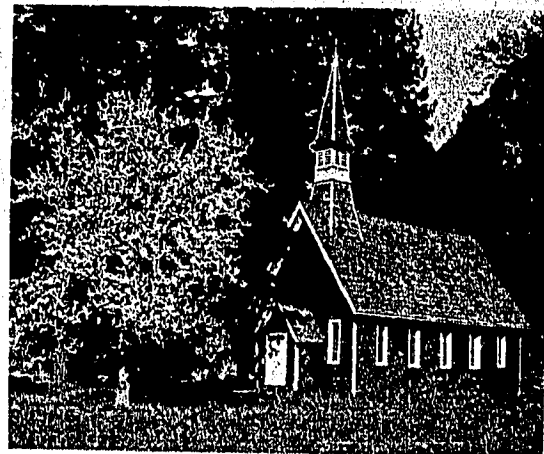
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Alice Johnson and Betty Apor, together with a group of girls from other departments, made a weekend trip to Tuolumne Meadows and hiked on to Vogelsang. They spent Saturday night there and reported the trip is worthwhile. Incidentally, they added a few shades to their tan of which they are very proud. Betty's fiance, Bill Hillier, has been in the Valley for the past few days. He will be here a short time longer before returning to Glendale Junior College.

\*\*\*

This department will be suffering quite heavily from the "Back to School" movement soon. Alice Johnson goes back to University of California, Betty Apor to Occidental College and Carol Frank to Santa Monica Junior College. We will miss them but realize the institutes of learning are calling and must be answered.

—Joe Brandon



**CHURCH SERVICES**

(Subject to change. See bulletin boards)

- Christian Science—The Church Bowl, 3 p.m.
- Lutheran, Missouri Synod—Old Village Chapel, 11 a.m.
- Roman Catholic Masses—6, 8, 9, 10 and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.
- Seventh Day Adventist (Saturday) Church Bowl at 9:45 to 12 noon.
- Protestant. Brief Services at the Old Village Chapel—10 to 10:30 a.m.
- General Service, Church Bowl at 11 a.m.
- Sunday Evening Hour, Camp 14 at 8 p.m.
- Sunday School, Church Bowl at 10 a.m.
- Youth Fellowship Hour, Camp Curry Pavilion after the Firefall.
- Glacier Point Service at the Hotel, 8:15 to 8:45 p.m. every second Sunday. The next service will be August 11.
- In addition to these services, the Church has been conducting weekday services at the following blister rust camps: Crane Flat, Sugar Pine, Carl Inn and Wawona.



# EMPLOYEES' GROUP INSURANCE

## TWO PLANS OFFERED COMPANY EMPLOYEES

For the convenience and benefit of Yosemite Park and Curry Co. employees there are two group insurance plans available, both of which offer the usual security of insurance plus the savings effected by participating in a group insurance program and the convenience of being able to initiate the policies and file claims here in the Valley rather than in some outside office.

### ACCIDENT AND SICKNESS INSURANCE

The group accident and sickness plan is carried through the Prudential Insurance Company of America, generally considered one of the more stable companies in the country. All employees under seventy years of age who have completed three months service with the Company are eligible. If an employee makes application for insurance at the time he first becomes eligible, it is not necessary that he be given a medical examination. Those employees who have not applied when first eligible are required to take a simple medical examination.

The purpose of this policy is to provide for a weekly payment to an employee who is unable to work due to illness or accident. He must be under the care of a licensed physician during the period of illness or while recovering from an accident. The amount of weekly payments is shown in the table below along with the cost per month to the employee.

In case of accident occurring off the job, the weekly benefits start with the first day of disability. Employees are protected while working by the Workman's Compensation Insurance, for which the Company pays the entire cost. In case of illness either on or off the job, benefits begin on the fourth day of disability. For either accident or sickness, benefits are paid for a maximum of 13 weeks for any one continuous disability. If payment has been made for 13 weeks on account of one illness and the employee apparently recovers and returns to work but suffers a relapse and is again unable to work, benefits will be paid for the second illness for a maximum of 13 weeks, and so on.

If the policy holder ceases to be employed by the Company for any reason the insurance is automatically cancelled thirty days after the termination of employment, but may be renewed immediately upon return to employment. So long as employment continues, the Insurance Company cannot cancel the insurance because of failing health or for any other reason.

The amount of insurance that any employee may carry is determined by his monthly earnings and the premiums are deducted from his salary. The table below shows the costs and benefits in relation to monthly earnings.

Monthly Earnings	Benefits per week
Less than \$115	\$15.00
\$115 to \$150	\$20.00
\$150 or over	\$25.00

### Cost per Month

Male	Female
\$1.20	\$1.38
\$1.60	\$1.84
\$2.00	\$2.30

All claims under this type of policy are made to Mr. S. S. Cramer, General Auditor. Benefits are paid promptly from Mr. Cramer's office.

### GROUP LIFE INSURANCE

The second form of group insurance available to employees of the Company is a life insurance plan carried through the Traveler's Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. It is a straight life type and any employee under seventy with three months' service with the Company is eligible. The amount of insurance that can be carried is governed by the employee's earnings.

The amount of the insurance is paid to the beneficiary designated by the employee in the event of death from any cause without exception or limitation. In the case of death caused by an accident in the course of employment, benefits are paid in addition to the amount due under the Workman's Compensation carried by the Company. In the event of permanent total disability prior to age 60, the insurance is paid to the disabled employee either in a lump sum or in monthly installments.

This insurance provides for no paid up or endowment features, the object being to provide the maximum of protection for the smallest cost. If the employee leaves the Company for any reason the insurance will be terminated. However, the insurance may be continued during leave of absence or seasonal layoff.

An individual policy of the same nature may be secured without medical examination if a former employee applies within 30 days of his separation from the Company. The rate for such an individual policy will be determined by the applicant's age, as in the case of ordinary insurance. However, the ability to secure a policy without an examination is sometimes very valuable.

The table shows costs, and the amount of insurance that may be carried in relation to earnings:

Monthly Earnings	Amt. of Insurance	Cost to Emp. per mth
Less than \$150	\$1000	\$.70
\$150 but less than \$225	\$3000	\$2.10
\$225 or over	\$5000	\$3.50

Premiums are deducted from salary monthly and the Company Accounting Office that handles all insurance can supply more detailed information on this type of policy.

Automobile insurance is available to Company employees. This insurance is handled through Pacific Indemnity Company and can be secured through the General Auditor's Office.

Jack Ring has left for Tuolumne Meadows Store to take over for the remainder of the season. Bet Jack and Fred Sharpe get around that campfire these cold evenings.

## PERSONALS

Village Store employees beware of parking their cars on the store side of the street. Ask the two who received tickets WHY?

Two new curio clerks have joined our staff, Elnora Smith and Myra Sargent.

Briney Wammack was seen passing out cigars Saturday. Grandson or granddaughter, Briney? And when Helen was asked what they named it, she said, Well, it's my daughters child. Hadn't you heard?

### MESSAGE FROM RETIRING PRESIDENT OF EMPLOYEE'S COUNCIL

I, as President of the Employee's Council, wish to extend my thanks to and appreciation to the representatives for the help given me in making this year's council a success. I think we can all feel proud of the job we have done in these past few months.

I hope that the employees have had as much fun in the work of the council as we have had working for them.

I also wish to thank Mr. Harold Ouimet, Mr. Marshall Hall, Mr. Paul Snow, Mr. Harry Brownson, Ruth Brown, Bea Fisher, Alice Lovett, my vice president, Kay Niland, and secretary Marian Grimm for the swell job and cooperation they have given me.

(Signed) Alden Erickson

Dwight and Ida Newburg and family who are now living in Honolulu were among the former Yosemite-ites whom Ben Tarnutzer saw on his recent trip to that city. Ben left San Francisco in the morning and arrived in Honolulu in time for evening dinner.

### FOOD ADMINISTRATOR GETS NO REST

—From the Kingsburg Recorder

Park rangers at Yosemite National Park have nicknamed the visitors "Peasants" and it seems there are no exceptions. It is customary for rangers spending their day off in Camp Curry to buy their groceries for their stations and send them back by tourist.

Eager to get this job out of the way, Ranger Donald Trabing, of Kingsburg, lugged his box of groceries to the first car he found going to Tioga Pass where he is stationed. The people consented to take them along and he placed the box in the back seat, slightly crowding a large elderly gentleman.

When the grocery delivering tourist arrived at the Tioga Pass checking station, Ralph Kirschen, the ranger on duty, kidding the party said, "Well, it's about time you got here with our groceries."

The large, elderly gentleman in the back seat, a little tired from the trip, got out of the car to stretch.

It was former president of the United States, Herbert Hoover.

Someone suggested that beer bottles be made edible, preferably chocolate or vanilla flavor. Then the quaffers of the nut brown ale could eat 'em instead of throwing 'em in the river!

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

Seems like old times now that Sam and Norma King are back in Yosemite again. Sam, Norma and their small daughter Lillian came in a few days ago and are now stationed at Crane Flat. Their son Gordon is in the Army now.

Sam used to be located in Yosemite, and for a least one summer season he was the popular ranger in charge of the Camp 14 programs. It was at one of these programs that he casually made a remark which has gone down in history. One of the campers asked during a question and answer period the name of the star in the sky high over Glacier Point. Thinking quickly, Sam replied: "Well, frankly I don't know. Anyway, it is outside of the Park!"

The Kings have seen a bit of the country since they left Yosemite. First they were stationed at Hot Springs National Park, Arkansas, and later at Grand Canyon from where they have recently transferred.

No backpackers in the Yosemite high country are more enthusiastic than Bill Brockman and John Townsley, now out of the Navy and Marines respectively, and now once more pounding the trails north of Benson Lake.

Ranger Bob Prudhomme who has spent his honeymoon at Tuolumne Meadows this summer left recently for Laramie, Wyoming, where he will undertake a four year course in wildlife at the University of Wyoming.

Now is the dangerous time for forest fires. We have been fortunate thus far this season in keeping down the number and acreage of fires, but the hazard is still great due to the dryness of the forest cover. Let's be especially careful with matches and tobacco until the autumn rains come.

There has been a round of luncheons and parties for Carol and Jean Brockman, who will be leaving soon to join Frank at Seattle, their new home. Their many friends gave them a farewell barbecue at Kittredges. Following the delicious meal, the women gathered around the fire and sang songs, and Helen Glass gave some of her popular readings. A farewell gift, consisting of eight silver ice tea spoons of Indian design, was presented to Carol and a story-book doll was given to Jean.

A community pot-luck supper for veterans and their families was given at the Masonic Clubhouse last Monday evening. Principal speakers were Bryson Shillington, U. S. Employment Service, Merced, and Mickey McDonald, County Service Officer for Mariposa County. They offered much information and suggestions to veterans regarding claims for terminal leave, hospitalization, etc.

The affair was sponsored by the Yosemite Post 258, American Legion, the El Capitan Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and

the Auxiliary of the VFW. It was announced that anyone seeking help in filling out their claims for terminal leave pay should get in touch with Fletch Acord, Commander of the VFW post, or Ranger Bob McIntyre, who has been designated by Les Moe, Commander of Yosemite Post 258, American Legion, to handle such claims.

**RECREATION CLUB NEWS**

"August Antics", the penny carnival held in the "Cave", Employees' Recreation Club, on Friday, August 16, was well attended and enthusiasm ran high. The proceeds will be kept in a fund for operating expenses, new phonograph records and parties.

On Thursday night from approximately 9 to 11 o'clock, the club is the scene of folk-dancing with "Zeppy", Dotty Brand, and Pete Padilla leading out. The group has been increasing in number, and it is hoped that even more will take advantage of the opportunity to learn the various dances.

**MEANDERING WITH METZ**

Why don't more people come to the Employees Recreation Hall on Thursday nights? There is instruction in Folk dances, such as Polkas, Schottishes, The Hombo, Majurka, and Square Dancing. Everyone really has a wonderful time (that is, the ones who go). The dances will undoubtedly become more popular as the weather gets cooler, but why not be like the 'early bird'?

Lets have another dance at Glacier Point! The last one was quite a success, formals made of bedsheets and all.

Last Tuesday night, Bill Meacham, of C-2 Warehouse, hiked to Little Yosemite and stayed the night: He came back with the report that the high country is cold these nights. Bill is fast becoming a very ardent hiker. Almost every week-end finds him somewhere in the high country. Recently he left Happy Isles going to Merced Lake, Vogelsang, Tuolumne Meadows and returned via Tenaya Lake and Snow Creek Trail. He did the fifty-one miles in little over twenty-four hours. Keep it up, Bill, and the Sierra Club will be after you.

At 5:10 P.M. Tuesday, August 27, 1946, seven pounds, and one ounce of boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ditton. Congratulations and best of luck, Brad! The Dittons now have both a son and a daughter.

By now John Degen, son of Jack Degen of the Maintenance Department, has probably arrived somewhere in Europe. John entered the Army last April 17th, spending the past four months at various camps in the States until his recent Atlantic voyage.

Still no word from Ralph de Pfyffer. Hope they all arrived in Switzerland safely.

**FROM HERE AND THERE**

Of special interest to Yosemite's winter folk is the marriage of Bonni Baca and Bill Cahow, which took place in Eugene, Oregon, July 26. Bonni is helping Bill with his work and they expect to do a good bit of traveling during the next few months, getting in some skiing on the side. Their permanent address will be 2968 Iowa St., Fresno.

Another romance which culminated happily was that of Patty Mae Ripley and Ray Tenhoff, who were married August 19 in Glendale. The met while Patty was working in the executive office and Ray was with the Maintenance Department.

Jimmy McNamara, a well remembered Valleyite, is now connected with a ski resort near Albuquerque, New Mexico. Jimmy is in charge of the ski school there and is also on the athletic staff of the University of New Mexico as coach of the ski team. We'll be looking forward for the accomplishments of Jimmy's teams.

Recent visitors to Yosemite were Jerry and Vera Shilko who are now living at Millbrae near the new home of Bab Godfrey, Nan Hopf and Bill Godfrey.

The Yosemite Boy Scout Troop 50 returned from a five day hiking and camping trip at Ostrander Lake and vicinity with Al Glass, scoutmaster, in charge. The boys took some of their tests and got valuable experience in outdoor cookery and camping.

When Carol Brockman recently visited her old house at Estes Park, Colorado, she met her former Yosemite neighbors the Everett Grants who were visiting the Don Eatons en route from an extensive trip east. Carol reported the Eatons are very busy in photography at Estes Park, doing work for some of the best shops there.

The Creech family, formerly located at the local fish hatchery, were seen in Fresno recently. Halley Creech left Yosemite some months ago to go into the radio business back in Texas. He was unfortunate in having his shop burn and losing most of his equipment. This summer he is working as a temporary ranger at Kings Canyon National Park.

**NEW ADVERTISING MANAGER**

There's a new face around the General Office these days. It belongs to Henry Berrey, who takes up where Ben Tarnutzer left off in the Advertising and Publicity Office.

Berrey was on the staff of Westways Magazine in Los Angeles for four years and spent a like amount of time in the Army. A frequent visitor to the Park, Henry says he was overwhelmed at the magnificence of the Valley and the high country in the summertime.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

Friday, September 27, 1946

## TIOGA PASS GHOST STILL A MYSTERY

At a lonely Yosemite Ranger station, when the moon casts eerie shadows about the building and mountain lions scream like humans in agony, there comes a heavy knock on the door. The green ranger crawls out of bed, lights a lamp and opens the big door. No one is there. Later he is aroused by a hollow thumping around the side of the cabin. With flashlight and revolver, he investigates. Nothing but formless shadows and deathly quiet.

The next day when Ranger Donald Trabing at the Tioga Pass Checking Station told his buddy rangers, Ralph Kirschen and Jim Vernon, about his experiences he was informed that he had received his first introduction to the Tioga Pass ghost.

"We don't believe in ghosts," said the older rangers, "and yet—until these things are explained it must be a ghost."

"If we were the only ones to experience this," said Ranger Vernon, "it would be something to kid about, but this thing goes back to 1938."

A ranger named Hoyte, according to the story, heard the knock on the back door late one dark night. No one was there. The second time he saw the door vibrate with each knock. When he answered it the second time he realized that the screen door in front of the main door was locked. How could the pounding be on the door when the screen was locked? Ranger Hoyte was transferred.

Rangers came and left and finally a Jim Skaggles, a burly ranger and a crack pistol marksman took over. It was then that the Tioga ghost put in his first personal appearance. Skaggles was waiting for the knock. He rushed to the door and swung it open. He could only describe the thing he saw turn and run as a form. Skaggles emptied his pistol into the form and swears he hit it every time, but it disappeared into the dark night

unaffected. Outside on the snow-covered ground, he saw huge imprints of a bare human foot. A new ranger reported at the Tioga Pass station next day.

Theories of the Tioga Pass ghost are fast becoming part of the legend. Visitors as well as employees in Yosemite like to sit by the cheery fire at the isolated post and attempt to reason it out. Few of them stay to meet the ghost, however.

A old abandoned mine two miles from the post has been good material for the legend. Some say the fault runs beneath the cabin. Some say two miners fell to their death in the shaft and return to haunt the area. The Indian massacre of Bloody Canyon is mentioned by the more imaginative. Hunters have been known to get lost and go mad, it is suggested by wide-eyed visitors. "Yes," explain the Rangers, "but even madmen leave tracks and fall under gunfire."

The fast growing legend, like most, is still unsolved and is growing in interest throughout the area.

The cheerful rangers enjoy company and are friendly hosts, but when a guest tunes in "Inner Sanctum" or "Murder is My Hobby" on the radio the rangers ask politely, but firmly, "If you don't mind, we'd rather listen to something else."

THE VILLAGE STORE will close for inventory Monday, September 30, and effective on October 1 the Store hours will be from 9 a.m. to 5:45 p.m. daily. The Store will be closed Sundays until further notice.

• • •

A bouquet to Joe Brandon, timekeeper, for showing such good sportsmanship all summer. Being the only male among the twelve original female paymasters, you can well imagine the heckling he endured.

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THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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*Yosemite Sentinel*

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Bea Fisher	Helen Gemmer
"Maizie" Hornor	Lois Nordlinger
"Dete" Oliver	Joe Brandon
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
	Irene Crossley
Ralph Anderson	Dave Metz
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Henry Berrey
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

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MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



Rumor has had the Lodge closing for some time, but now it is officially announced and planned for October 15. The "closed" sign will remain for at least two weeks while a general cleaning and repairing takes place in the cafeteria and kitchen. Plans are to include new flooring, painting, roof repair besides the installation of a new steam table in the service line and a new dish washing machine and steam cooker in the kitchen. The reservation desk and curio shop will remain open to take care of the Lodge guests. A few employees will transfer to the Camp Curry cafeteria during this period, but many are taking their annual vacation.

Glacier Point Hotel is also undergoing repairs, with some of the rooms being redecorated and the entire structure getting two coats of paint. Wally Cathcart reports a very successful and enjoyable season, with many of the employees anxious to return next year.

A sign on the Mariposa School bus reads: "This bus stops at all railroad crossings." We wonder if they are referring to the past or the future. Surely would have to take the long way around to cross a railroad on their present schedule!

An airy note of appeal from "Tex" Niles,

long-time employee, came through the mail the other day. A line or two will be welcome by our Texas gal as she still suffers from Yosemite-itis and expects to drop in on us next March. Address: 120 Park Court San Antonio, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fox were guests in the Valley last week. Mr. Fox was the former manager of the Laundry. We enjoyed seeing them about the Valley again.

Have you noticed that radiant look on Nellie Stratton's face lately — and that broad-beam smile on Hal Budd? There's only one thing that brings out happiness like that — love! We understand she is resigning at the Lodge curio and making the trip back East with Hal. That's what you call a Budd-ing romance burst in full bloom.

Mrs. Akers, wife of Al, our genial roast chef, is taking a vacation for a month. She is visiting her brother in Wisconsin.

It was by dawn's early light when a cinnamon-brown bear met his Waterloo last Sunday. Emil Johnson, breakfast cook at the Lodge was entering the kitchen by the rear door at 4:30 a.m. and came upon an unusual scene — a growling, frenzied bear with his head stuck in a milk can, swinging wildly trying to free himself so he could breathe. A ranger was summoned and had to shoot the bear three times in order to release him from his self-made prison.

So it goes to prove to us once again — it doesn't pay to stick your nose in places where it doesn't belong — because you're liable to get shot in the end!

The Sierra Club conquerors of the Lost Arrow wish to publicly thank Annette Zaepfel and sister for the material and spiritual aid they so generously gave the climbers and congratulate them on a display of high courage such as to fill even those veteran rock climbers hearts with awe. It is probably the first time in history a rock climbing exploit has had such a rooting section — certainly the first time for such an attractive one.

The reconditioning of The Ahwahnee is rapidly moving, with Dick Connett and his crew making amazing strides toward opening date.

**MISS BARBARA VAN HOUSEN BRIDE  
OF W. H. HOMBACH, JR.**

Old St. Mary's Catholic Church in San Francisco provided the setting on Sunday, September 8, for the marriage of Miss Barbara Ann Van Housen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Van Housen, of Yosemite, to William Henry Hombach, Jr. son of Dr. and Mrs. William H. Hombach, Grand Island, Neb.

The afternoon ceremony was performed at 4:30 o'clock by Rev. Father Thomas Lawler, who read the lines for the double ring service.

Miss Joan Lee Van Housen served as her sister's bridesmaid and matron of honor was Mrs. Richard Schoenig. Charles Dean McGrath, of Grand Island, was best man.

Escorted to the altar by her father, who gave her in marriage, the bride wore a gown of white satin, the fitted bodice featuring a sweetheart neckline embroidered with seed pearls, and long sleeves. The full skirt swept into train length. From a halo of orange blossoms fell her veil of illusion, fingertip in length. She wore a strand of pearls, a gift of the bridegroom, and carried a bouquet of white gardenias and bouvardia, centered with a white orchid.

A reception was held in the Phoenix Room at the Mark Hopkins Hotel following the ceremony. The serving table was centered with a four-tiered wedding cake encircled with gardenias. At either end of the table and about the room were vases holding pink and lavender gladiola and white asters.

When the bridal couple departed for Carmel-by-the-Sea, the bride traveled in a gray biege suit, black accessories, and an orchid corsage. On their return they will be at home at 1580 Hayes Street, San Francisco.

The bride attended Stanford University at Palo Alto and San Jose State College where she was affiliated with Phi Kappa Pi Sorority. Mr. Hombach is a senior at the Stanford University school of medicine and is a member of Beta Theta Pi and Nu Sigma Nu medical fraternity.

**WANT ADS**

Will trade good BICYCLE in A-1 condition for luggage or what have you. Prefer luggage. Please call 55 between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. 8 to 12 on Saturdays. —Joe Brandon

**FOR SALE**—Two baby cribs with mattresses in good condition. Call Mrs. Proctor, 128W.



**SKI TIME COMING**

With a few snow flurries in the High Country and as low as Glacier Point and Badger Pass, winter is beginning to edge in and tickle the feet. The summer has been relatively cool so all indications point towards what we hope to be an early and long winter.

Very little activity has been seen about Badger but this writer hopes to be on the slopes soon, clearing trails and getting things all shipshape for the first snows. The ski lift sled engines and equipment have been overhauled in readiness for good service through the season. Several proposed improvements in the ski house have been recommended and work should start on them shortly.

The ski school is looking forward to a big season. We hope to have seven or eight instructors to handle everyone without too large classes. Several of last years instructors are anticipated back; Toney Frietas of Merced to handle the snow plow turns; Leroy Brooks of Fresno on snow plow or stem turns; Marvin Olsen of Eureka on christies; Bob Lint and Arnie Burch, possibly back, plus several new fellows. The ski school has many new activities planned for ski school students if only to provide more enjoyment while in school.

The Village Store is beginning to receive ski equipment so it looks like there will be a good supply on hand when the white stuff really begins to fall in earnest.

Hope to see all you ski artists on the slopes at Badger soon—right side up! —Trubi

## THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

### NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS

Have you met young Sue Ottonello? She's a newcomer to our Valley, and are Adrian and the Judge proud! On the other hand, just ask Gene how he likes to do up didies for the little papoose!

\* \*

And we've just learned that Marilyn Louise Phillips, another little dark-haired baby, arrived last Monday evening and made Roberta and Les very happy.

\* \*

Have you missed the Quists? They have gone on a six weeks' vacation trip to Minneapolis and plan to visit Marge's mother in Livingston, Montana.

\* \*

Millie, Ralph, and Barbara Jean Anderson are vacationing now and have included Yellowstone and as many other national parks as possible in their itinerary, for Ralph plans to take a number of photographs. Incidentally, have you seen the frontispiece in the current issue of Arizona Highways? It's a beauty and one of Ralph's photographs of Canyon de Chelly.

\* \*

On the subject of photography we are proud to learn that Lou Hallock, this summer's mayor of Glacier Point, is listed in Who's Who in Color Slide Photography published by the Photographic Society of America this past season. Competition is nationwide, and 392 exhibitions are listed. Of them Lou placed eight color transparencies in four color exhibits.

\* \*

We are sorry to hear that Jerry Hilton is in the hospital. She's not feeling very chipper yet, but is making good progress.

\* \*

Has anyone wondered why the 2F line has been so busy since the first of the month? We're told it's because handsome Bud Heller at the Tioga Pass Entrance Station not only gets fan mail, he gets a large share of the telephone calls.

\* \*

Excerpt from a recent ranger report by Jim Murray:  
"12:30 a.m. Took to hospital, Mrs. Mary McCarthy . . . (from) Yosemite Lodge. She and husband were in bed, heard bear upsetting garbage can, injured foot in getting out of bed to see bear. Hospital reported Mrs. McCarthy has a fractured little toe. She

didn't see the bear at the Lodge, but saw one at the Hospital, without any further damage to her toes."

### CHURCH SERVICES

Roman Catholic Masses—8 and 10 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion for Sunday, September 29. Watch bulletin board for October schedule of masses.

Protestant Brief Service at the Old Village Chapel—9:30 to 10 a.m.

General Protestant Service in the Old Village Chapel at 11 a.m. Candlelight Worldwide Communion Service in the Old Village Chapel on Sunday, October 6 at 8 p.m.

Sunday School in the Schoolhouse at 9:45. High School Group in the Clubhouse 5p.m.

Here's a gem we found on the desk this a.m. Submitted by Florence Scribner of G.P.  
"Farewell to mountain tops and breeze  
To firs, to spruce, to yellow pine trees.  
To morning's chill and snowy sky,  
Blue Jays on wing and falls gone dry.  
Farewell to flowers; to squirrels and 'munks,  
This season was grand  
BUT I'M PACKING MY TRUNKS!  
Glacier Point is sublime, but city joys beckon  
The bus leaves at nine?  
I'LL BE ON IT, I RECKON. Unquote.

### VILLAGE STORE

Back after a three-week hibernation period at the Tuolumne Meadows Store, Jack Rink has returned to take up his former duties. Being located quite a distance from Tuolumne Lodge Jack had to cook his own meals with the result that many new culinary masterpieces were concocted, including the "London Fog," which you don't eat!

\* \*

"Pop" and Mrs. Danley will soon leave for a vacation in Oregon to indulge in some salmon fishing and partake of that wonderful Oregon huckleberry pie.

\* \*

A very excited camper dashed in to the Store clamoring for a heavy duty mouse-trap. When shown the "run-of-the-hook" kind, he shouted, "That wouldn't hold him. Last night he ate up a box of AAA vitamins." Better borrow the bear trap!

—Irene



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

OCTOBER 11, 1946

## PARK TRAVEL REPORT

During the travel year from October 1, 1945 to September 30, 1946, inclusive, Yosemite National Park was visited by a total of 641,767 people, the greatest number in Park records. This represents a gain of 155% over last year and 8% more than the previous record year of 1941, when Yosemite had 594,062 visitors.

A total of 191,883 motor vehicles entered the Park as compared with 67,997 last year and 182,112 in 1941.

Travel from points outside the State of California increased sharply at the end of the war and a total of 33,699 out-of-state licensed cars were checked in from every State in the Union. This compares with 25,116 out-of-state cars in 1941. The leading states, other than California, were arranged in the following order: Illinois, Ohio, Texas, Washington, New York, Pennsylvania, Oregon, Indiana and Missouri.

The free public campgrounds in Yosemite Valley were used by 92,073 people, a 15.8% increase over the 79,457 counted in 1941. The average length of stay per camper was about 7.2 days.

During the winter season, December to April inclusive, a total of 105,832 people entered the Park. The skiing season at Badger Pass started December 1 and 81,770 people visited the ski area up to the closing on April 21, 1946. The previous record year was 1940-41 when 73,108 visited Badger Pass.

## LODGE GRILL OPENS

The Yosemite Lodge Grill opened Wednesday, October 9 after having been rebuilt and redecorated from front door to back. The decorations are the most colorful of any of the Valley facilities. An entirely new soda fountain has been installed as well as new booths and chairs. It is under the management of Duke Doucette, former manager of the Big Trees Lodge.

## WOMEN JOIN AMERICAN LEGION

The first three ex-service women to join Local Post 258 of the American Legion were among the 12 new members initiated at fitting ceremonies at the Legion Hall on September 23. They are Emile Van Vechten, Helen Woodruff and Catherine Lally.

The membership of Yosemite Post now numbers 67.

According to Commander Les Moe, the next meeting will be held Monday, October 14. All veterans are invited to attend.

## VILLAGE STORE

Winter is here—the Village Store is real cozy (?). Yes, with glass skylights and two stoves installed. Please pay us a visit and meet your friends!

\*\*\*

Tom did go to the big Golden Gate city for a much needed rest. And Earl Prentice is the congenial butcher behind the counter.

\*\*\*

Bill Brown waits until the fishing season is practically closed, then quizzes all Valley fishermen as follows: "Where can a fellow catch his limit of trout in a couple of hours? What kind of bait shall I use? Should I buy a pair of waders?" And now please ask him the result of his day's catch!

\*\*\*

Another birthday? Ask Nat about it!

\*\*\*

(Ed. Note. With these few words, Irene is off to the sunny beaches of Redondo for her two weeks holiday).

## MISSING

If anyone finds a fairly new red tricycle—handle grips missing—Timmy Berrey would be a happy boy. Please call No. 1.

And Dave Metz is shy a dark blue English type racing bicycle. Please call 24J.

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MEMORANDUM

From  
MAIZIE



The Valley is gradually changing to its fall wardrobe. A slate covering on the meadows in early morning—the first sign of frost, reminds us as we feel the sharp twang in the air that soon the leaves will be flashing their signals of winter's warning turning from green to red.

A few yellow-turned leaves flicker like patches of sunlight among the trees. Occasionally, a sudden breeze snaps one from its branch and sends it twirling on its last flight. Soon the maples and black oaks will be disrobed completely and winter sets in with its barrenness.

Pine needles and ferns trodden on the paths turn to soft bronze comparable to the shade of tan we have been trying to acquire all summer. The afternoon breezes blow a refreshing fragrance which fills your lungs with energy and a delight in living which has been missing during the hot sultry summer.

As we cross the meadow we notice the wavering grass is bent with the winds as if tired of resisting the seasonal breezes and is now content to lie down and rest. The sandy river bank is conspicuous by its nudity. It was so generously dotted with swimmers and sun-worshippers not so long ago, and now it has only an occasional brave bather

who chatters as he dips in and out.

The Merced River lazily glides down the shrunken river bed, deserting its course here and there leaving parts so low as to become stagnant. Multi-pointed bucks forced down from the high country because of the cold, pose again and again for eager photographers. It's an old routine with them, however, but the fawns nimbly shy away and watch from behind tree trunks. Skeleton tent frames poke out here and there where a tent housed a happy family all summer.

Summer, fall, winter, spring—a perpetual cycle. Each season has its favorite pastime and beauties. Now that the Valley is missing its multitudes of people, we have a chance to heave a sigh and watch Mother Nature as she dips her brush in the crimson and gold paints to the tune of the soft breezes murmuring in the pines—Indian Summer.

(This is the last of "Meandering with Maizie." We congratulate her on her interesting column, and hope to again include her on our staff in the not too distant future).



LOVE FINDS A WAY

The record-breaking flights of the "Truculent Turtle" and the Pacusan "Dreamboat" had nothing on the long hop recently made by the "Romantic Mercury" with Jack Curran at the controls.

With D. K. Carpenter and his bride-to-be Hanna Norvell as passengers, Jack took off in the face of bad weather bound for Nevada. After flying "blind" up the Yosemite Creek grade the "Romantic Mercury" nearly crash landed bucking high winds and a blinding snowstorm over Tioga Pass, but finally arrived at Minden where the ceremony was performed.

The Tioga Road then blocked by snow, Jack and the newlyweds were forced to return via Mojave, making a total distance covered of 556 miles during which all three were without sleep for 28 hours.

For a more graphic account of this "marital maneuver" ask Jack for a peek at the official log book of the "Romantic Mercury."





### THE SCOUT CORNER

Who are Girl Scouts? The Girl Scouts are more than a million girls and women who have voluntarily united in the largest non-sectarian organization for girls in the world. Girl Scouting is open to all girls from all races and creeds. The Girl Scouts of the United States are part of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts.

In their own self-governing troops, girls from seven to eighteen conduct meetings, go camping, write to girls in foreign lands, plan and carry out practical projects that make them useful young citizens today and better wives, mothers, job-holders and citizens tomorrow.

Girl Scouting in the United States was founded March 12, 1912, by Juliette Low, friend of Lord Baden-Powell who originated the Scouting idea for boys and girls. Girl Scout week begins with the last Sunday in October so that it may include Juliette Low's birthday which is October 31. Each day in the week is set aside to demonstrate a different Girl Scout activity. In every city in the land troops will be doing something to bring recognition in their communities. Radio stations and theaters will include scout news on their programs. Here in Yosemite, we plan to keep our community posted on the activities of Brownie Troop No. 1 and Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 2 through the Scout Corner of the Sentinel.

The Boy Scouts of the Valley are invited to use this corner also.

\* \* \*

#### CUBS AND BOY SCOUTS INSTALLED

Two new boys' groups were officially added to the life of the Valley on Wednesday, September 25, when Gordon F. Hawkins, Field Scout Executive of the Yosemite Council of the Boy Scouts of America, officially installed Cub Pack No. 50 and Boy Scout Troop No. 50. These two groups grew out of the "Ranger's Club" which has been in operation for the past two years. The two groups are sponsored by the Yosemite National Park Church.

The Cub Pack includes in its membership all boys ages 9 to 11. The Boy Scouts troop includes boys ages 12 to 18 or even older. Gene Ottinello is Cubmaster of the Pack and Alfred Glass and Homer Hoyt are the leaders of the Troop.

The following men are serving as committeemen of the Cub Pack: Ralph Anderson, Chairman, Ted Smith, Harold Ouimet, Sturgis Culver, and Robert McIntyre. Committeemen for the Boy Scout Troop include: William E. Brown, Chairman, Homer Robinson, Treasurer, Fred Quist, and Harry Parker.

The installation ceremony was held at the Ranger's Club in the presence of a large number of parents and friends. A mothers' committee, under the direction of Mrs. Muriel Ouimet, served delicious refreshments.

—Alfred Glass

Small fry must be doing tall hoss-talk these fall days. Have you noticed the number of families bouncing over the trails each weekend? Or should I say weak ends?

\* \* \*

Overheard: First employee: "Gotta hurry. Have a date with the dentist in Fresno." Second employee: "Fresno? Why Fresno?" First employee: "Saves time. Only takes me six hours to go down and back."

It is true some of our visitors the past summer included safe robbing, furniture snatching, and check passing along with their sight-seeing, so perhaps it was only natural that Messrs. Brown, Oliver, Ring, Ouimet and Berrey scoffed when they learned that Dete Oliver loaned a sugar stamp to strangers in the Store—because they "looked" nice. Will these gentlemen please read the letter below to help renew their faith in mankind?

"Dear Mrs. Oliver: Thank you again for your trust in us when you loaned a sugar stamp to strangers. There has been some delay in its return but at last here it is. It made our stay in Yosemite more pleasant. Thanks again.

Mrs. J. M. Burson."

#### SHOE SHOP CLOSED

Due to the recent death of Mr. Wammack's father, both Mr. and Mrs. Wammack will be away from the Valley for about a month. Consequently, the Shoe Repair Shop will be closed until about November 7.

### NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge, John Wosky, Jim and Jessie Cole are now at Mammoth Cave attending a National Park Service superintendent's conference. They drove by car visiting a number of parks and monuments en route, and plan to return via a different route and see other park areas. Frank and Vi Givens are probably at the conference, since they planned to go from Pinnacles National Monument.

The Fitzpatrick's are the proud parents of a baby boy, Michael George, born on October 1 at the local hospital. Both Irma and the youngster are doing fine, and you find "Fitz" wreathed in smiles at the post office window.

On September 30 "Scurry" Ringquist left New York on the first step of his trip to Germany where he will serve as automotive advisor in connection with the U. S. Occupation Forces. "Scurry" has signed up for one year, with the possibility of extending that time to two years. His former work as camp foreman on blister rust in Yosemite and Sequoia was outstanding and we are pleased that his ability was recognized.

Incidentally, Joern and Louise Gerdt are doing big things in photography at Salt Lake City, recently taking on some big school orders. They have bought a home on a hill overlooking the beautiful city, and are having a lot of fun making it attractive.

Of course you have seen their photo-story in a recent issue of "Western Skiing" with Louise' clever verse supplementing Joern's and Loie's excellent photographs.

Mike Adams is recovering from a painful accident suffered in Yellowstone recently when his foot was burned in a hot pool. He was taken to a hospital at Livingston, Montana, but is now able to continue with Virginia and Ansel on their photographic trip.

Joyce Seashultz, daughter of Lloyd and Judy, formerly of Yosemite and now stationed in Yellowstone, recently had an article appear in the new magazine "Seventeen." She is already showing exceptional literary ability.

Local residents will do well to remember to keep their food supplies well protected against bears. Gus Eastman reports more

bears than usual seem to be in the Valley this fall. Eight have been trapped to date and transported to more remote areas of the Park. Better take the tip and be careful not to leave food in your car, or on screened porches.

### FROM HERE AND THERE

Bert and Sharon Edwards, who help their daddy Everett run the Wawona golf course wrote the Sentinel a letter. They happily announced that they have a new baby sister named Elizabeth Raye and that she arrived on August 4. Congratulations to Charlotte and Everett on the new addition and to Elizabeth on being nine weeks old today.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Hilmer Oehlmann who were married on October 2 in San Francisco. Mrs. Oehlmann is the former Mrs. Edith Barth Eckart of Oakland. After a motor trip through the southwest, they will return to the Valley.

\* \* \*

A few of the local anglers have the bass bug. And you should see some of the gadgets they use to tempt the wily blacks!

\* \* \*

The recent rainstorm brought 1.92 inches precipitation to the Valley and 3 inches at South Entrance. A few inches of snow fell at the higher elevations near Tioga Pass but did not close the Tioga Road.

### CHURCH SERVICES

Mass—8:30 a.m. in Old Village Chapel.  
Morning Worship—11 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.  
Brief Service (Protestant) — 9:30 a.m. on Sunday in the Old Village Chapel.

### WANT ADS

Have you anything to swap? Perhaps little Junior has outgrown his skates or skis. Or maybe old age is creeping up on some of us and those ski boots are gathering dust in the closet. If you have anything to trade or sell, send details to the Sentinel office. No charge.

According to Dick Connett, The Ahwahnee is coming along fine and the opening date should be announced soon.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1946

## MOTHER CURRY CELEBRATES HER 85TH BIRTHDAY IN THE VALLEY

MANY FRIENDS PRESENT AT PARTY

Mother Curry celebrated her 85th birthday October 12, and it was an extremely busy day for an always busy lady what with friends phoning or stopping by her cottage to offer congratulations and best wishes. Dr. Tresidder and Mr. Williams were unable to come to the Valley for the occasion, but Mother Curry's daughters Mary and Margorie, her cousin Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Burns and their three children, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Williams, Aggie Doyle and Cy Wright topped off the day's events with a fine dinner party made really festive by the Pierson family's deft culinary skill. We counted four exquisite birthday cakes, which in these times represent several precious sugar stamps and are indicative in this small way of the high esteem and deep affection with which Mother Curry is regarded.

As she leaves the Valley for the winter we wish her good health and a future filled with happy birthdays to be celebrated in her beloved Yosemite.

### GLADYS GORDON WEDS

Of great interest to all Yosemite residents was the marriage of Gladys Gordon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of Wawona, and Joseph Mee of New York. The quiet ceremony took place September 28 and was performed in the Catholic Church, Mariposa, by Reverend Walsh before a small group of friends and the bride's family. A dinner was held at the bride's home following the wedding.

The newly married couple spent part of their honeymoon on a camping trip in the south end of the Park and then drove to New York, stopping at various national parks en route. They will make their home at 245-18, 134th Avenue, Rosedale, New York.

### FROM HERE AND THERE

Included among former Yosemite-ites who have visited in Yosemite Valley recently are the following: May Buck Farrow of San Diego; Dorothy and Louie Guy of Long Beach, who spent most of their time hiking around their Foresta property; Midge Pittman of Orinda, who has recently terminated her connection with our Company and after a vacation plans to enter the real estate business with members of her family. Dick Gibson has succeeded her in the San Francisco office. Marian and Johnny Quartarola of Lafayette, on their first visit to the Park since moving away in 1941. The youngsters now numbering three were left at home.

Wally Cathcart off to Omaha and perhaps points further east—a vacation trip following a strenuous summer at Glacier Point. Sue and Karl Munson have taken over the management of the Mountain House.

Postcards from Marguerite Radigan indicate her trip by air to Boston is a decided success and she is sold on that method of travel.

Congratulations to Hans Wall on his promotion to Instructor in the Standard Oil training school at Fresno. We do regret, however, to have Hazel and Hans leave the Valley.

### ADMIRATION DEPARTMENT

The other day a terminating employee entered the General Office to check out and to get his pay check. He wanted to cash it while there and during the process there was a slight argument. In one of the more quiet moments, he looked up at Melba Smith, the cashier, and said, "You're cute." On the way out, he pecked in through the glass windows at Mr. Ouimet and said, "You're cute, too."

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**JOE McFLUKE RIDES AGAIN**

Knocking my feet off his highly polished desk, the Editor cried weakly, "Joe, if we don't get meat soon, work will come to a standstill."

"It did for me long before the cows joined the OPA," I mumbled.

"I know that," he answered, "but this is a serious matter. Go out and interview some of the local epicureans and find out how they are faring without meat."

Walking shakily from the office, I tried to mount my bicycle, but finally gave up and set off down the road afoot.

Within a short distance, I met Jess Rust. "You should have plenty of meat at the stables," I quipped.

"We had to take the horses out if that's what you mean," he replied. "Earl and Fred Pierson won't wear their high chef hats unless they have sirloin of beef au jus on the menu. Lately they have been snooping around the barns, probably intending to butcher the Palomino. The animals got so nervous we had to take them to pasture."

"That sounds like a nightmare," I wisecracked, continuing on my way.

Suddenly I saw "Buck" Buchanan. He was snapping his teeth at the deer in the meadows. "Looks like the meat situation is getting the best of you," I said.

"It sure is," he moaned, starting into a long rigamarole and waving his arms around. "There's one thing that has me puzzled. When I turn out the lights at night, everything goes black before me."

"Your predicament looks dark," I sympathized, and shuffled along.

A few paces further on I met Melba Smith. "What a surprise," I shouted. "First time I've seen you all summer. How is the vege-

table diet agreeing with you?"

"Why hello, Joe," she greeted. "You surely are a stranger. This meat shortage does very strange things. Frances and I have noticed that every time we count the money in the cashier's cage lately, we get spots before our eyes—mostly tens and twenties."

"If that's the case, I'm going to become a vegetarian," I said, setting off down the path.

Just around the bend, I saw Virginia Pearce. "You look a little worried," I hinted. "Appears the meat control has you down."

"Yes," she admitted, "a few nights ago while out walking, I suddenly saw scores of stars shooting towards me. I hurried over to the hospital. Dr. Sturm told me I had a severe case of Giacobina-Zinner-Cometitis. Is that like appendicitis?"

"I don't know," I said, "but it sounds like a pretty expensive diagnosis to me."

Feeling the need for rest, I walked into the library. Thelma McGregor looked alert and busy. "You don't seem to be bothered by lack of meat calories," I stated.

"Why should I?" she replied. "With all this meaty literature! Have you read the latest best-seller 'The Steak and I'?"

Drooling, I headed for another part of the Museum. There I found Harry Parker dusting off an old painting of John Muir, Galen Clark and Carl Danner entertaining Teddy Roosevelt at a steak bake on the banks of the moon-lit Merced.

"Look at those steaks," smacked Harry, licking his chops. "They were sliced right off cows born and reared right here in Leidig Meadows in 1888. Nothing was too good for Teddy and Danner in those days."

"Lemme out of here," I shrieked, heading for the open door.

Further along I met Jack Curran. "Have you seen any cows around the meadows?" I queried.

"No," he sighed, "but I've never seen so many beautiful calves in the General Office."

Just then a car went past and I heard the voice of President Truman coming from its radio. He said, "Why should we think of politics at a hungry time like this. Vote for whom you will. There should be a cow carcass in every Frigidaire. The meat controls will be lifted at once!"

"Oh, boy," I cried, "a steak at last." Increasing my weary pace, I tried to hurry toward the Lodge cafeteria. My legs seemed like iron. I could hardly lift one foot after

another. Finally, after what seemed hours, I staggered up the Lodge steps and collapsed against the cafeteria entrance. Through a blur I saw a sign on the door. It read, "THE CAFETERIA IS CLOSED FOR REPAIRS."

#### SERVICE AND THE FUTURE

The day is past when the anxious and humble guest will unflinchingly spend his money and time in a vacation land where the operator's representatives hang to their war-born attitude that "we haven't got it," we can't get it," and "we can't do it." Time was, when the Yosemite visitor was glad enough to be here that he would overlook minor indignities and shortcomings in our service and courtesy and placate himself with contemplation of the natural wonders about him—for which we can take no credit.

The shoe is about to be put on the other foot. Our humble and anxious guest will rebel at the same mistreatment he more or less expected two years ago. He will take a firm grip on his suitcase, get into his car, and drive off to a perhaps not so wondrous a location but a more congenial hotel or lodge where every public-meeting employee realizes that his company is held together by his own personal interest and cooperation. Companies, such as our own, can have carefully thought out policies, good equipment, adequate financing and satisfactory labor relations, yet cannot operate successfully without the support and understanding of every employee whose job calls for meeting and assisting the visitor and selling him on our accommodations, meals and facilities.

The Yosemite visitor is here on vacation and more often than not, is in a happy and relaxed frame of mind. It doesn't take an extraordinary output of courtesy to keep him happy. On the other hand, he hopes to enjoy his two-week holiday—his two free weeks out of fifty-two. An unpleasant remark, lack of courtesy, or an otherwise inhospitable act can undermine his anticipation of a refreshing vacation, seeing the grandeurs of Yosemite, made convenient and comfortable by the facilities we operate for him.

Courtesy and service are what we have to sell. Each of us is a salesman. Upon us rests the responsibility for making Yosemite National Park the most pleasant place in the United States to enjoy the wonders of Nature. We can do it.

#### DE PFYFFER'S PROGRESS

The Ralph DePfyffers, who left the Valley last August 1, are about half way through their European junket. After what Ralph describes as a "disappointing" ocean voyage, the four DePfyffers arrived in Le Harve on August 10. Their ship was the new S. S. Marine Perch, a United States Line vessel of 13,000 tons, but fitted out as a troop transport. Hence, accommodations were taxed and the food, while abundant, was poorly prepared. Passengers were obliged to wait in line for all meals, (as who doesn't).

Paris was their first inland stop and, according to Ralph, we can believe the newspaper and newsreel stories about high prices and shortages. "It's not the way I remember Paris," reported Ralph.

After a train trip from Paris, Bern, Switzerland was the second stop. Thence to Lucerne, Ralph's birthplace and their destination. In contrast to our own sunny fall weather, the DePfyffers are experiencing mainly cold and wet climate.

Return transportation, so far, has been impossible to secure although Ralph is now trying to book passage from an Italian port.

We all wish them well and a successful homeward journey and are looking forward to some superb DePfyffer photos.

Remember the story about Dr. George Bailey performing the delicate operation on "Sandy" Sedergren's piggy bank some time ago? Well this is the sequel to the story.

Someone thought it would be a good idea to photograph "Sandy" sitting on the table with Dr. Bailey beaming over the piles of money being invested in the local credit union. The picture was taken, enlargements made and sent to THE BRIDGE which is the national magazine for credit unions in the United States and Canada.

Months passed and no acknowledgement of the photo. Then recently we were surprised and delighted to see our "Sandy" had become a "cover girl." There she and George were—decorating the cover of the magazine which has a wide circulation. Not only that, but the story of how "Sandy's" piggy bank was operated on in order to start a new account in the credit union was inside the magazine.

After all, it isn't every girl that becomes a "cover girl" at the age of three!

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

Judge Ottonello has been kept busy the last few days with cases of illegal hunting in the Park. Last Saturday rangers Buck Evans and Sam King apprehended seven men in one day hunting near Crane Flat. The fines imposed totalled \$1300 for these cases.

John O. Gross, F. Neal Growden, Jr., Jack H. Smith, all of Fresno, and Art D. Richardson, Cutler, and James F. Reuther, U.S. Army stationed at Castle Field, Merced, were brought before Judge Ottonello last Saturday. Each was fined \$200 excepting Smith who did not have a deer and was fined \$150.

A few days later Lester Holder and Gerald Greene, both of El Portal, plead guilty to the same charge and were fined \$150 and \$200 respectively. Some of the weapons were forfeited in addition to the fines.

A recent visitor to Yosemite was Billy Nelson, famous old-time ranger now retired and living in Merced. He brought the big news that his old colleague Henry Skelton, who preceded him in retirement by several years, and our old friend Darl (astronomer) Miller, who retired last February, are both working. Yes siree, they both have jobs in Merced!

A baby shower was given October 14 for Dorothy H. Holmes by Mary Daring and Kit Parker at the Rangers Club. A large assortment of useful articles were presented, and everyone reported having a good time.

Our sympathy goes to the Homer Hoyts' over the death of Homer's mother, Mrs. Charles H. Hoyt, of Oakland last week. The funeral was held Tuesday.

The Sam Clarks have returned from an extensive trip through the Middlewest.

Gus and Ada Eastman report having a good trip through the northern Mother Lode country on vacation. Fred, Marge, Patty, Shirley and Donna Lee Quist returned from their trip to Minneapolis, Yellowstone, etc. The Sedergrens are vacationing in the South.

Have you, too, wondered about the light under the school bus every night this year? No, it isn't a secret burglar alarm, nor an experiment on an atomic bomb. It is simply an extension cord light from the schoolhouse,

designed to keep the motor from getting too cold during these frosty nights.

Bill Brantley is driving the school bus this year, after several years of successful ranching and operation of Cap's Lighthouse. Mrs. Brantley is the daughter of William Grenfel who was retired from the NPS several years ago, hence she is really back home again having been brought up in Yosemite. The Brantleys have two sons, Bob in the Bay area and Melvin, who will be in the Valley this winter.

Now it can be officially announced that Ed Beatty, former Associate Park Naturalist in Yosemite who transferred to Glacier National Park two years ago, was married to Evelyn Saurey Sanderson at Kalispell, Montana, October 14. Mrs. Sanderson had been employed in the National Park Service office at Glacier for some time before her marriage.

The Kittredges and John Wosky returned this week from the National Park Service superintendent's conference at Mammoth Cave, Kentucky. They reported having a fine trip, visiting a number of parks and monuments on their way to and from Kentucky.

Next Tuesday, October 29, Yosemite is expecting a visit from J. A. Krug, Secretary of the Interior, who has made extensive trips this year to inspect areas under his jurisdiction.

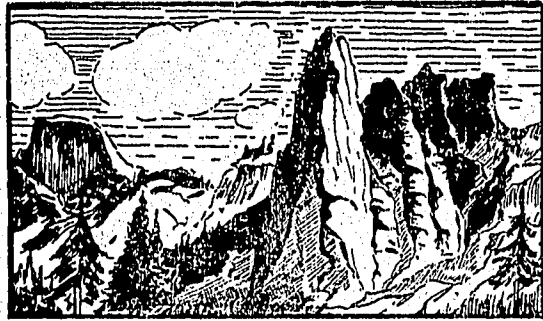
FLASH—Rosemary Comrey of the Cafeteria and Hal Packard, of the Crane Flat service station this summer and son of Ranger and Mrs. Ben Packard of Sequoia National Park, are Mr. and Mrs. now. Our own Reverend Glass officiated in the Village Chapel before a group of friends. The Chapel was beautifully decorated by Bertha Sarver, who used the autumn motif. Afterward the happy couple met their friends at a reception at the Rangers Club.

**CHURCH SERVICES**

Mass—8:30 a.m. in Old Village Chapel.  
Morning Worship—11 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.  
Brief Service (Protestant)—9:30 a.m. on Sunday in the Old Village Chapel.

**WANT ADS**

WANTED—SKI BOOTS (2 pairs) Childrens size 1 and 2. Call Sturg Culver, 18R.



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# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

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YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1946

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## SECRETARY KRUG VISITS VALLEY

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The Honorable J. A. Krug, our new Secretary of the Interior, paid his first visit to Yosemite National Park last week accompanied by a party of his assistants including Commissioner of Reclamation Michael Straus, Creekmore Fath, Special Assistant to the Secretary, and Carlton Skinner, Director of Information.

Regional Director Tomlinson and Superintendent Kittredge went to Minden, Nevada, to meet the Secretary's plane and remained overnight at Lake Tahoe. The party was scheduled to drive to Yosemite over the Tioga Road the next day, but plans were revised that morning, and the party flew directly to Merced and drove into the Valley by way of Arch Rock.

The Secretary and his assistants stayed at The Ahwahnee, and special arrangements were made by the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. for dinner and breakfast for them in the Camp Curry dining room.

The Secretary's visit was much too brief to enable him to see all he wanted to of the Park, but it was possible for him to make a short tour of the Valley visiting a few of the principal points of interest. Although he was unable to greet the Park residents at the reception that had been planned for him at the schoolhouse, he did visit the Administration Building and the Museum, and members of the Park Service staff who were fortunate enough to meet him found "Mr. Secretary" far more gracious even than they had anticipated.

On the way out to Merced, where he spoke to the Associated Service Clubs at noon, Secretary Krug and his party were driven to the East Portal of the Wawona Tunnel by Superintendent Kittredge for the world famous view from that vantage point. The Secretary was disappointed that his time did not per-

mit him to continue on to Glacier Point.

\* \* \*

To Employees of the National Park Service:

Secretary Krug wished me to express to all of you his regret that he could not meet you as planned at the schoolhouse Tuesday evening, October 29. He had been under high pressure due not only to his visit to the West but particularly to difficulties resulting from the impending strike in the East, and his doctor insisted that he go to bed immediately after dinner, much to his regret and to ours.

Frank A. Kittredge,  
Superintendent.

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### YOSEMITE IN KODACHROME

Two motion picture photographers now in Yosemite seeking pictures of deer in many scenic settings are Alan Stinswold and Leslie Helhena. They are making 16mm pictures in Kodachrome to be enlarged later to 35mm (theatre size) Technicolor, for Musicolor Inc. and released through United Artists and MGM.

The two photographers will make pictures in moonlight effect, and hope to get a great variety of scenes showing deer and autumn color. The picture will be synchronized with the Wagnerian music of "Liebestraum" meaning "Love's Dream", and is designed to present a new interpretation of the beauty of Nature.

Stinswold and Helhena plan to be here for two weeks on the assignment.

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Those two gadabouts, Jack Ring and Nat Bredeman are no doubt wandering around the big city in search of excitement after a very quiet summer in the Valley. Hope they come home in the one piece!

*Yosemite Sentinel*

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Helen Gemmer	Lois Nordlinger
	"Dete" Oliver
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
Irene Crossley	Ken English
Ralph Anderson	Dave Metz
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Henry Berrey
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

**HALLOWE'EN PARTIES**

The annual Hallowe'en party at the local grammar school has long been a big event for the youngsters of the Valley. This year the masquerade party was as colorful as ever and the kids and their parents had a wonderful time.

First of all came the Grand March in which every youngster including many who have not yet entered school took part. There were cash prizes for the best costumes, and the judges, consisting of Gene Ottonello, Helen Cramer, and Carolyn Van Housen had a difficult time picking the winners.

For the most original costume, Patty Phillips and Patty Oliver took first place with their pair of Aunt Jemimas. They even had a blue bowl of batter which they stirred and scooped from time to time to add to the realism. Second prize went to David Miller who was dressed as a red devil, and third prize to Skip Hallock who came as an artist, complete with palette and goatee.

For the funniest costume, Kenny Smith, the fat fellow with the green mop of hair was undisputed champion. Jane Glass as a scarecrow with fodder protruding from her sleeves was awarded second place, and George Rhoan in soldier costume won third.

First place of the best looking costume went to Nancy and Peggy Proctor in fairy dress. Their handsome wings were outlined in tinsel and sparkled in the light. Second prize went to Barbara Jean Anderson who was dressed as a Navajo, and third prize to Nancy Abbott who was a beautiful Bo-Peep.

Jimmy Ouimet as a shepherd and Larry and Randy Morgenson dressed as Chinese were awarded Honorable Mentions for their stunning costumes.

Following the awarding of prizes, games

were played in both rooms. There was the usual bobbing for apples, various kinds of races, and stunts. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Wilder, Annette Zaepffel, and Mrs. Shorb, the teachers, assisted by the parents of the youngsters.

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**HALLOWE'EN PARTY AT LOST ARROW**

Hilarious is the word to describe the evening of October 31 at the Lost Arrow. 'Midst the Hallowe'en decorations and fall notes, it was indeed a gleeful time!

Funsters bobbed for apples on strings—a large group congregated about the fireplace popping corn—there was square dancing as usual, with intervals of straight dancing.

Two "stray costumes" strolled into the club later in the evening. One character, who seemed to be portraying the part of a villain, came in and carried off our telephone operator, Esther. No one seems to know who these two masqueraders were, which added to the elements of mystery, typical of Hallowe'en.

**SEASONAL RANGERS STILL HERE**

Would you gals like to hear what became of those seasonal rangers who stayed on until the end of the season? Well, here goes. Quite a few of them are sticking around in the Valley to work on maintenance even though they can't wear a uniform this winter. There's Tex Ihlenfeldt, whom we remember from Naval-Hospital-at-the-Ah-wahnee days, and possibly Art Berger, even though he does hail from Sequoia-Kings Canyon. Tom Rixon has gone home to San Francisco, but he'll be back about December 15 to go to work for the State Snow Survey. Art Bock and Charlie Brooks with their respective families are living in El Portal and are working in the Park on maintenance. Wally Steward has gone home to his ranch in Fowler, Ernie Matschke has gone home to his ranch in Cathay Valley, and Jim Murray has joined Blanche at their home near Hayward. Herb Ewing has brought his family down from Tuolumne and will undoubtedly winter here with the rest of the boys.

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Congratulations to the girls in the Village store for the decorations over the holidays. Just paid a visit and saw Mary Alice, or Maryalice building a very authentic looking turkey. Spent a quarter hour looking for an egg.



### SAFETY IS ESSENTIAL

Many wise people have gone into the meaning of the word "accident." To most of us the word means an occurrence that takes place, generally unfortunate, over which we have no control. However, to say such an occurrence is an "accident," and unavoidable, is, an apologetic way to excuse something that could have been avoided by the exertion of greater care and caution. Accidents are caused—they don't just happen.

Many employees work in and around kitchens which are well-equipped and fitted with practical, simple safety devices. New employees often fail to realize that these safeguards are for their own protection with the result that during their first few days of work, accidents occur. The rate drops sharply as soon as the value of employing the guards on such machinery as bread slicers and food choppers is recognized. The longer an employee works with well-guarded machinery the more it becomes second nature for him to be invariably cautious.

In many of our facilities we are concerned not only with our own safety but with safety of our guests. For this reason we are called upon to take added precautions in the performance of our jobs. If you should be required to work in an unsafe place or use machinery that does not appear safe, report the conditions to your superior so that you may receive the proper instruction.

During the winter months, there are a number of precautions that we should take in and around our homes. Heaters, both oil and electric, and fireplaces, will be in constant use. Be sure that your equipment is in good condition and sufficiently removed from walls, furniture, etc. to prevent fires.

Outdoor steps will become icy and are liable to cause serious falls if they are not covered with sand or rock salt. Ice on roads, of course, demands driving with extreme care and tire chains will not prevent skidding on icy pavement.

Last but not least, one's physical condition in general must be watched more closely in winter months to avoid colds, which may result in serious illness and lost time.

Generally speaking, safety habits are obvious and well known to all of us. Care and thoughtfulness will contribute vitally toward making your job and home safe.

### THE SCOUT CORNER

Weird tales and ghostly stunts evoked screams of merriment (?) in the Scout Room last Wednesday night as Troop No. 2 celebrated Hallowe'en. If we are to judge by the noise, everyone had a good time. As an extra treat, each one shared a beautiful birthday cake presented to their leader, Mrs. Glass. Specially invited guests were Mrs. Kittredge, Chairman of the local Girl Scout Committee, and Miss Zaepffel who gives capable assistance whenever called upon by the leaders.

\* \* \*

Brownie Troop No. 1 also celebrated Hallowe'en with a party on Tuesday afternoon. There were popcorn balls and apples hanging from strings; there were games and many stunts to perform; and GHOSTS! Fourteen pairs of eyes grew round with surprise when instead of their familiar leaders, a ghost greeted them at the door and an old witch glared at them from a corner; but they soon identified the voices and grew bold enough to have their fortunes told. Cooperative mothers supplied a balanced supper that brought to a close a wonderful party.

\* \* \*

Scouting has its serious side, too, as evidenced by almost one hundred percent attendance of both the Brownie and Girl Scout troops in church on October 27. The girls sang their international Girl Scout Hymn. Their poise as they stood before the congregation, their lovely singing, and the courteous attention during the entire service merited the many nice things that were said by those who heard them.

Fire at The Ahwahnee last week caused minor damage to the carpenter shop—and considerable damage to Dick Connett's crop of hair. At about 9 a.m. the siren began to wail. Faces around the General office became intent as the siren blasts indicated the location of the fire. When code 2-5 was identified, someone commented, "That's all we need."

The fire started as a result of an overheated wood stove. It was necessary to do a little roof chopping to bring the blaze under control, but fortunately none of The Ahwahnee furniture that was being refinished in the building was damaged.

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

During the past month Esther McMaster completed a 6,000 mile trip through the western states, went through Yellowstone in a snowstorm, visited Mt. Rushmore where she caught a glimpse of one stone face after another through heavy storm clouds, saw the Grand Tetons, Zion, Bryce and Grand Canyon National Parks. She visited both north and south rims of the Canyon and headed for home.

Not satisfied with all this travel, she, her aunt, and Marge Kennedy headed for Richmond, California, the weekend following her extensive trip. She and Marge went on to Monterey and had a thoroughly enjoyable weekend browsing among the many interesting historic landmarks of that section.

\* \* \*

Maurie Thede is reported about to start making his first million! Yep, he has turned inventor, and a clever rig he has invented, too. It is a "No Tangle Leader Box."

The box is made of plastic with an ingenious arrangement of a grooved reel attached to the lid. There are slots to hold the ends of the leaders after they are wound around the reel. The attractive gadget will sell for \$1.25, and many sporting goods stores have shown enthusiasm over the new product. Maurie hopes to have them manufactured and on the market by the beginning of next fishing season.

\* \* \*

Emil Ernst has taken initial steps toward organizing a stamp collecting group. The organization has taken the name of Las Mariposas Philatelic Society. It is expected that monthly meetings will be held in which prepared papers will be read, collections exhibited, and discussions engaged in. The usual trading of stamps will be held after meetings are closed. Interested residents of Mariposa County are invited to attend these meetings.

\* \* \*

**FROM HERE AND THERE**

With the acorns rattling on our housetops, the leaves stacking up in our yards, and the heavy frosts we are reminded that once again winter is just around the corner and are glad to have many of the outpost rangers and their families back in the Valley again.

John and Martha Bingaman are moving

in from Mather soon to occupy the apartment above Ottonellas.

Kay and "Little Beaver" Evans have moved in from Crane Flat to occupy a downstairs apartment on the corner, while Buck will stay at Crane Flat until the snow flies.

The Drowns have moved in from Hetch Hetchy to live at Arch Rock for the winter.

The Hallocks are back on Army Row following an interesting summer at Glacier Point.

The Sam Kings are living in the apartment occupied by the Jacobs before they moved into the house formerly occupied by the Otto Browns.

Some time ago the Durings moved to Chinquapin for the winter, and the Art Holmes moved into the During house.

The Danners are still at Tuolumne Meadows living out of suit cases just waiting for the snowstorm that will close the Tioga Road and send them to the Valley just ahead of the snowplow.

Did you hear about the bet that the Judge and Frank Ewing had on about who would get delivery first on his new car? Seems as how it finally ended up with Frank owing Gene a stack of hots and a cup of coffee, since Gene is now driving a fancy new station wagon and Frank is still traveling via shank's mare. But that ain't the way the bet started!

Bob Lally surprised his parents and friends by his marriage at Reno on October 19 to Miss Bea Black of San Francisco. Bob is now engaged in the Plumbing Contracting business in San Francisco by day, and by night (three times weekly) is teaching Apprentice Plumbers at the Union Trade School.

**CHURCH SERVICES**

Mass—8:30 a.m. in Old Village Chapel.

Morning Worship—11 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.

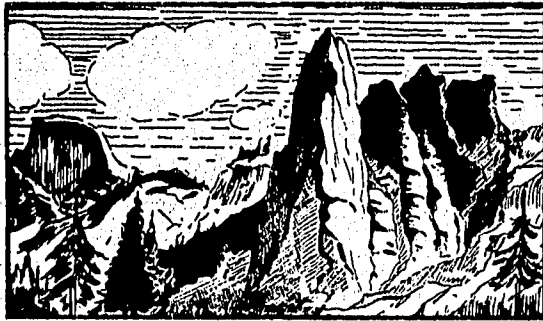
Brief Service (Protestant) — 9:30 a.m. on Sunday in the Old Village Chapel.

**WANT ADS**

**FOR SALE:** Ward Vacuum Cleaner, in good shape—\$25.00.

**WANTED:** Chest of Drawers. Phone 26W.

**LOST:** Brown Shaffer Fountain Pen, clip broken off. Reward. Phone 102.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

Monday, November 25, 1946

## Mariposa Speed Sinks Yosemite 33 to 7

Too much speed, too much weight and too much depth gave Mariposa Grammar School a lop-sided victory on the Yosemite field over the local team in the first game of the seventh annual series. Mariposa had two boys named Rhoan—Elgin and Elwyn—who put together pass interceptions for 45 and 46 yards, kick returns for 60, 64 and 26 yards to score four touchdowns and set up a fifth.

Yosemite scored its lone touchdown early in the first quarter when a Mariposa punt was blocked on the Mariposa 27 yard line. A pass to Castro and an end-around by Scott set the stage for Robinson to plunge over from three yards out. Phillips converted on a line buck.

Mariposa came right back to score by returning a short kickoff to the Yosemite 28. Elgin Rhoan went around end for 25 to make Mariposa's only first down of the day on the 3. Yosemite held two plays until Tresidder bucked across. The conversion was good.

On the second play of the second quarter, Elgin Rhoan intercepted a pass to interrupt a Yosemite march and run 45 yards to put Mariposa ahead 14-7. Two successive kicks were returned for touchdowns by these same Rhoans to open the second half. Another pass interception midway in the fourth quarter accounted for Mariposa's final score.

Yosemite still fought back and twice in the closing minutes of the game drove into Mariposa territory by means of Phillips' passes and runs.

Statistics definitely favored Yosemite: 6 first downs to 1 and 137 yards gained from scrimmage to 34. The local team presented a well-drilled and co-ordinated attack which kept the pressure continually on Mariposa.

Defensively, Yosemite completely throttled the Mariposa running game. The turning

point probably came in the first quarter when Ted Phillips, Yosemite quarterback, was injured on the kickoff following the Yosemite touchdown. Lack of a substitute forced Ted to play the entire game with a bruised hip that prevented him from running. Undoubtedly, had he been up to his usual form, some of the long Mariposa runs would have been cut off by Ted at safety. In any event, Ted gave a real display of courage and kept the Yosemite team in the game with his unruffled and shrewd leadership.

Yosemite played so completely as a unit, it is hard to pick out individual performances. Gary Scott and Larry Miller delighted the crowd with sharp, aggressive end play and several times almost went all the way on well-executed end-arounds. Charlie Castro intercepted Mariposa's only pass and received two of Phillips' one setting up Yosemite's touchdown, besides making several

(continued on page 3)

### SEEMS TO BE SKI TIME

Lorin Trubschenck, the ski meister, and friends can be found these days at Badger Pass up to their ears in saws, caterpillars, axes and, it looked for a time, snow. They're making skiing safer for tree-hitting skiers by the judicious removal of snags, stumps and an occasional tree from the main hill at Badger.

Johnny "the mail must go through" Hansen dashes up to Old Badger between deliveries to get in a few pre-season licks. In fact, after talking to him for a minute you begin to think that the sun's not shining and that it's really snowing like blazes and you are missing the best skiing of the year.

Another 1000 foot rope tow will be in operation near the Jump Hill this winter.

**Yosemite Sentinel**

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

**EDITORIAL STAFF**

Helen Gemmer	Lois Nördlinger
	"Dete" Oliver
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
Irene Crossley	Ken English
Ralph Anderson	Dave Metz
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Henry Berrey
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

**SQUARE DANCE SEASON STARTS**

The square dancing season is here. If you don't believe it, ask anyone who attended the first square dance at the Camp Curry Cafeteria last Friday evening. Everyone seemed to have a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Marge Kennedy started out with a practice session at 8 p.m. and there were soon four or five squares. In fact everyone was so interested in getting advice and help from those nearby that it was difficult at times to hear the caller. With a few more practice sessions, square dancing will really be a lot of fun, especially when we can have a local caller who will put in all sorts of impromptu steps.

At 9 p.m. Briney Wammack took over as floor manager for the remainder of the dance which consisted of an interesting variety of dances from squares to strenuous schottisches. A program was posted so that anyone could look ahead and see what the next dance would be.

Ed Davies and Betty Jean O'Brien headed the grand march which ended with refreshments of punch and cookies.

The program for the next square, November 29, is as follows:

1. Progressive waltz.
2. Square dance, Pop Goes the Weasel.
3. Schottische.
4. Fox trot—Paul Jones.
5. Square dance, Virginia Reel.
6. Waltz.
7. Square dance, called by M. Kennedy.
8. Fox trot, Blanket dance.
9. Polka.
10. Waltz.
11. Varsouviana.
12. Square dance, Captain Jinks, etc.

13. Rye Waltz.

14. Grand March, lineup for refreshments.

All square dancers are invited to attend the practice sessions directed by Zeppy at the Lost Arrow Clubhouse Thursday evenings at 8:30. Special attention will be given to practice the dances which will be featured at the next regular square dance.

**THANKSGIVING AT YOSEMITE LODGE**

**D I N N E R**

Fruit Cocktail au Sherry  
 Crisp Celery Radishes Green Onions  
 Chicken Gumbo Creole, Hi Ho Crackers  
 Choice of—  
 Fried Jumbo Prawns, Special Hot Sauce  
 Roast Young Tom Turkey, Chef's Dressing  
 Giblet Gravy Cranberry Sauce  
 Baked Premium Ham, Orange Sauce, Apple  
 Snowflake Potatoes Buttered Green Peas  
 Hot Dinner Roll  
 Garden Vegetable Salad, French Dressing  
 Choice of—  
 Pumpkin Pie Ice Cream Fruit Cake  
 Hot Mince Pie, Hard Sauce  
 English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce  
 Coffee Milk Tea

\$1.34 (plus tax)

To holders of Privilege Cards.

\* \*

**AHWAHNEE REOPENS DECEMBER 20**

Although it's been bruited about and shown on posters in the Valley, the fact that The Ahwahnee is to open on December 20 is too important to pass up here. It's true and official that the Valley-ites will again have somewhere "fancy" to go for a respite from the kitchen, the cafeteria or the Spoon. Everyone concerned with The Ahwahnee's restoration has put in countless hours of worry and work—what with factory strikes, transportation difficulties and general shortages. Dick Connett is looking much happier and it is reported that his tailor is fast getting a new managerial wardrobe together for him.

What may be a surprise to the local folk is that the night of the twentieth will be Open House for Valley dwellers only. After that will come the big rush of guests, but the first look will be for those who have helped, physically and spritually, with the job of restoring The Ahwahnee. There will be music and dancing, so get your suit pressed and hunt up a baby sitter.

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Mariposa Sinks Yosemite

nice running gains. Pete Robinson's line plunging was such a constant threat Mariposa was forced to concentrate on stopping it, thus paving the way for Yosemite gains on the flanks. Jim Starr played the best game at center it has been our pleasure to see during the entire series.

This game was played under six-man football rules, since the Yosemite School has so few boys of football age this season. The first practice had a turnout of four. Two younger high school boys were drafted to fill out the team. Several fourth graders finally reported and there have been a few new enrollments. It is hoped that the return game at Mariposa on December 7 can be played under eleven-man rules.

SUMMARY

Yosemite	7	0	0	0	—	7
Mariposa	7	7	12	7	—	33

STATISTICS

	Yosemite	Mariposa
First Downs	6	1
Yards gained rushing	108	66
Yards lost rushing	5	32
Net yards rushing	103	34
Yards gained passing	34	0
Net yards gained	137	34

Yardage Gained by Yosemite Backs

	Times Carried	Yards Gained	Yards Lost	Net Yards Gained
Miller	3	21	0	21
Scott	4	23	0	23
Phillips	3	16	5	11
Castro	4	15	0	15
Robinson	11	32	0	32
James	1	1	0	1
	26	108	5	103

LINEUPS

YOSEMITE—

Robinson, James  
Castro  
Phillips (C)  
Miller, Eckart, Clark  
Starr  
Scott

MARIPOSA—

E. Rhoan, J. Meline  
Huffard, Tresidder  
O. Rhoan, E. Rhoan  
Wearin, G. Rowe  
G. Rowe, R. Meline, Dulcich  
Jones, Hutson

VILLAGE STORE

Too often we dash to the Store, back to the meat market, vegetable counter, etc., maybe to check our names on the nylon list and never find time to notice the front windows.

Due credit should be given Bertha Sarver and Maryalis Coartrell for these two unusual displays.

\* \* \*

Friends of Pop Danley (who is always playing tricks on others) will be happy to know about his latest caper. One night this past week he was seen walking down past Sentinel Bridge (in the rain). A car stopped and invited him to ride, but he said "No, I'm just going over here—to Robinsons' for dinner." So, as he knocked on the door Mrs. Robinson said "Why, Pop, come on in, you're just in time for dinner." So Pop went in, sat down, proceeding to make himself at home.

Suddenly he noticed there weren't enough plates on the table and he started wondering. Hesitantly he asked, "Mrs. Robinson? Did you call me asking that I come for dinner tonight?" "No Pop. But you know you're always welcome." "Well," said Pop, "someone called and all I heard was the 'son,' and I thought it was you." So he started to get his hat and coat with a much perplexed face and suddenly said, "Wonder if the Andersons' could have called me?" So Mrs. Robinson called the Anderson's home and said, "Are you expecting anyone for dinner tonight?" "Why yes, Pop Danley," said Millie, "and he should have been here." "Well," said Mrs. R., "he's sitting right here wondering where to go next. He was mixed up on invitations and came here." "Don't let him leave," said Millie, "Ralph will be over for him right away."

So Pop got his dinner after all!

CHURCH SERVICES

FB  
HB Mass—8:30 a.m. in Old Village Chapel.  
QB Morning Worship—11 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.  
RE  
C Brief Service (Protestant) — 9:30 a.m. on  
LE Sunday in the Old Village Chapel.

WANT ADS

FB  
HB For Sale. Pair WHITE FIGURE SKATES,  
QB Ladies, size 3. Call Lou Carpenter at 43.  
RE  
C RIDERS, to and from El Portal. Call E. Klads-  
LE trup at General Office.

## THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

### NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS

According to George Bailey, our local banker, The Yosemite Credit Union made new loans to Park employees totalling \$11,826.24 last month. There are now 365 members with a total investment in shares of \$126,887.09. Of these members, 114 are taking advantage of low interest rates by borrowing from their local credit union.

\* \*

Ranger Billy Merrill, in charge of South Entrance spent his off-time last Sunday attending a turkey shoot at Fish Camp. When the smoke cleared away, Billy reported winning a 24 pound turkey after a total investment of only \$1.00.

\* \*

Another baby shower last week, this time for Marian Drown at the home of Marge Quist, and given by Ada Eastman, Alma Breckenkamp and Marge. A wide variety of useful gifts were presented, and everyone had an enjoyable time.

Park Engineer Hilton received a hurry-up call to report at San Francisco last week where he will serve as Chief of the Central Valley Recreation Studies, Bureau of Reclamation. Elton and Jerry expect to come back to Yosemite to get their furniture in a few weeks, when they will have more opportunity to say goodbye to their many friends in the Park.

\* \*

Many of the NPS personnel are out on vacation these days, or just returned from distant points. The Sedergrens returned from their visit to Santa Fe and the Southwest. Charles and Ruth Hill went to Boulder Dam, then swung south to San Diego and Ensenada, Mexico, for a complete change. Carl and Eliza Danner have just returned from their vacation in Porterville, and Carl is finishing off by getting his quota of quail hunting. Sig, Sue and Ingrid Johnson of Arch Rock are enjoying the warm sunshine (?) of San Diego these days while visiting relatives. No, the Sam Kings are not moving again! The furniture on the porch of their apartment is there so that the painters can work on their walls while they are vacationing. The Walkers are motoring back to Kansas for a lengthy vacation starting in a few days. The Kittredges are planning a vacation in southern California for two weeks. John and Martha Bingaman have gone to Palm Springs and various points south for their leave.

Recent visitors of note include former Congressman and Mrs. Maury Maverick of Texas. Mr. Maverick had an important post with the War Production Board during the war, and is now living in Los Angeles. Tjarda Van Starckenborgh, Ambassador of The Netherlands to France, came into the Park with his wife and daughter after spending two weeks resting at the Santa Barbara Biltmore. The three were captured by the Japs when Java was overrun, and spent the succeeding 3½ years in prison camps. Mr. Starckenborgh was Governor General of Java at the time, was separated from his family immediately after capture, and taken to Japan, and finally with Wainright to Manchuria. He became well acquainted with the General who often told of his early days as a trooper patrolling the vast wilderness of the Yellowstone National Park when that park was under Army administration. Yosemite was the only national park visited by the Starckenborghs on their six weeks' vacation trip to the United States.

Mrs. Starckenborgh remarked that what they missed most of all during their long internment was the opportunity to get close to Nature. They could never walk in the woods or see and enjoy wildflowers and birds.

### MUSING WITH METZ

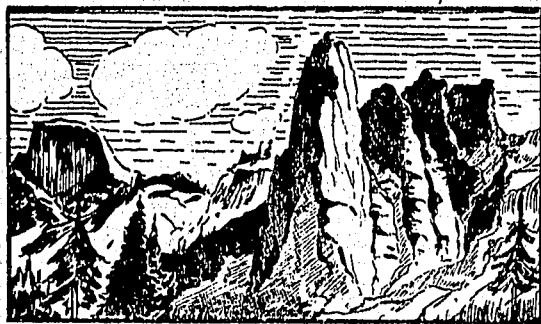
1000 \$\$\$\$—Not a thousand dollars—but one thousand ACES is what Helen Ledsen got in a little game of pinochle last week. As any card player knows, this is very rare, and Helen, being human, fainted dead away. She recovered after the party massaged her hot and fevered brow.

\* \* \*

Last Saturday, evening at approximately 7:22, a tremendous rumble was heard in the Valley when many tons of rock broke loose about a hundred feet above the Yosemite Falls Trail directly behind Yosemite Lodge. The slide caused sparks making a display similar to another Firefall. The rocks came as far down as a hundred yards behind the Lodge.

\* \* \*

Along about this same time another thundering was heard, this time in the hearts of two young people. On Sunday, November 17, Neva Ortega of the Personnel Department, became Mrs. Cal Magnuson, at Reno, Nevada. We wish them every happiness.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1946

## RETURN OF THE NATIVES

November was a popular vacation month, and we are glad that despite strikes, fog and wheezy cars most of the locals managed to find their way back to the Valley, all agreeing that Yosemite's July crowds are well-mannered when compared with the city's Christmas shoppers.

Sherwood and Ethel Spurgin spent their time visiting friends and relatives in the Bay Area and Fresno. They met for the first time the new 8-month-old member of the Art Gunn family, and the Humphrey's baby boy Richard, and had a nice visit with the Carl Temples of Albany.

Yosemite was well represented at San Francisco's Cow Palace what with the Van Housens, Jess Rusts, Bob Barnett and Helmar Torgerson attending various events.

Florence Morris returned from her month away well rested and happy. She, Mamie Looze, Eula Sanford and Ida Dyer, the latter working in or around Los Angeles, spent an evening together. Florence also stopped in to see Midge Pittman's new real estate office in Lafayette, resisted some high-pressure salesmanship and *didn't* buy a lot.

The Ouimet family drove to Death Valley, saw Grayson McGovern at Furnace Creek Inn, and if Mr. Ouimet hadn't used some cowboy tactics Richie and Jimmy would probably still be covering territory on their runaway steeds.

Lois Nordlinger made the round trip flight to New York, enjoyed a family reunion, a few good Broadway shows and the city's sparkle until the coal strike darkened the glitter. She and Gladys (Gordon) Mee spent some days together shopping and talking about Yosemite. Watch for Gladys' return next spring when Wawona opens!

The Loncarics spent their time at Laguna Beach, did some fishing, saw a football game

and forgot for a while the tribulations of a hotel operator.

The highlight of Gordon Buchanan's vacation was finding the new pants, which he'd lost on his last year's shopping tour, in the store where he'd purchased them! Buck is glad to have the trousers to his suit; it was often chilly with just the coat. His joy was marred, however, when the laundry lost all his new shirts (both of 'em).

Our sympathy goes out to Ken English who spent his vacation trading Army duds for hard-to-find civilian clothes only to have them all stolen the day he was returning to Yosemite.

## VILLAGE STORE

If you saw an attractively decorated table at the Lodge Cafeteria last Monday night, it belonged to the Village Store gang. The occasion—a dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Morris, (you remember June Montgomery?) The happy event happened in Reno on the 12th of last month. The Village Store people gave the Morris' a Mirro-matic cooker and in order to help with light housekeeping, a basket of squash, potatoes, carrots, beets, eggs, and clothes pins. All without the basket. How did they ever get that load home?

\* \* \*

"What's wrong, Millie?" said Jack Ring. "Can't you cook?" And here's how that question came about. Pop Danley had such a difficult time arriving at the Anderson home for dinner. To make amends, they, the Andersons, invited the Brown family for dinner but no one arrived. Being unable to delay any longer, Millie called the Brown residence about 9 p.m. and asked, "Aren't you folks coming over to dinner tonight?" But Mr. Brown had forgotten to extend the invitation to his family. And now what do you think—suppose Millie CAN cook?

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THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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*Yosemite Sentinel*

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Lois Nordlinger	"Dete" Oliver
Irene Uken	Louise Satterlund
	Ken English
Ralph Anderson	Dave Metz
Circulation Manager	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Henry Berrey
Associate Editor	Jack Greener

---

WINTER ACTIVITIES

If you've been up to Badger in the last six weeks, you've heard the chug-chug of caterpillars and seen activity around the ski lift. Despite snow and shortages, we're going to have a new Constamm lift and it will be operating early in the winter season if all goes well. The new lift will be a "T"-bar type, which allows you and your wife, or whom-ever you ski with, to ride up the hill side by side. It has a rated capacity of 1000 skiers per hour, which is some 600 more than with the old equipment. Furthermore, there will be a new rope tow, making a total of three, near the jump hill.

Ever since the storm of a month ago, there have been a number of locals and visitors from nearby towns at Badger on Sundays. Most of them were skiers, of sorts, but it looked mighty strange to see a toboggan made out of a two-by-twelve carrying half a dozen people whooping down the Big Hill.

The skating rink is becoming a reality and work is progressing as rapidly as the weather permits. There was a good start of ice built up over the past two weeks but the recent warm weather gave the operation a slight setback. The rink will be operated as it was last year, with two warming huts and a rental room. There will be skating as soon as and as regularly as the gods allow. Everett Edwards has moved up from Wawona and will be in charge of the rink this season.

---

SKI RALLY

For the enlightenment of local skiers, there will be a ski rally at 8 p.m. on December 16.

in the Old Village Pavilion. Trubi will introduce the ski instructors for this season and touch on why we all should take lessons if we ever want to amount to anything. He will also narrate along with an excellent ski movie. Johnny Hansen, (the world's most enthusiastic skier) will explain the finer points of selection, and care of equipment. Your season will get off to a bad start if you miss this rally.

---

THE SCOUT CORNER

Our Brownie Troop is busy these days on Service projects. At Thanksgiving time they made turkeys of cones and paper—most authentic looking gobblers—who presided as tray favors during the holiday meals at the Lewis Memorial Hospital.

Both the Brownies and Girl Scouts are taking part in a nationwide Christmas service project to fill Thinking Day Boxes. Thinking Day in Girl Scouting and Girl Guiding is February 22, a day set aside when we think of our members in other countries. The boxes we fill here are sent to the Girl Scout and Girl Guide headquarters in other countries and through them are distributed to troops there. These troops do not use the contents for their own pleasure but to carry on service projects in their own communities. We shan't let the present shipping embargo prevent our getting the boxes ready and we shall send them as soon as we are able.

\* \*

*A Letter to Santa*

You may skip me on nylons

On perfumes and such!

I don't even want gadgets, so handy.

Just bring me some sugar stamps

Please Santa Claus dear

So I can make Holiday Candy!

Dete Oliver

---

Afer a four year "vacation" with Uncle Sam, Wendell Otter has returned to Yosemite. For the time being he will be a member of The Ahwahnee staff. Vickie is busy unpacking household effects and coping with the technique of cooking with electricity. A hearty welcome home to both Wendell and Vickie.



### THE BRUSH-OFF

This is the usual time of year when the Personnel Department runs into difficulties while in the city—such as falling down man-holes or losing overcoats. But fortunately, nothing unforeseen happened this time except maybe, the following little gem.

Harold Ouimet and Marshall Hall had completed their task of engaging additional staff for The Ahwahnee and had a few hours in which to do a little window shopping. At one of the better known stores, the Bal Tab, Marshall retired to the rest room for a much needed wash up. The task completed, the colored attendant gave him a regular pre-war brushoff, being rewarded with the munificent sum of 4 cents. "Sorry, George," apologized Marshall. "That's all I have." Which was a fact, for the business of window shopping had been very hard on the pocket book. "That's alright, suh," replied George. "I'll get it from the next ge'leman that comes in."

Returning to the bar store, Marshall noticed that Harold looked a little motheaten so conducted him to the rest room.

"Here, George! Give my friend here the brushoff. He's got plenty of money!"

Which proves that old proverb, "Penny wise, pound foolish," or something.

### FISH CULTURISTS MEET

L. C. Nixon and Bill Overton, custodians of the local fish hatchery, attended a conference of about 40 fish culturists at Kernville, Kern County, between November 24 and 26. They saw several former Yosemite men, such as Nelson Culver who was stationed here with Pete Topp a good many years ago. He talked to Willis Evans, ranger naturalist here in 1941 who wrote the special number of Nature Notes, "Fishes of Yosemite." Another former Yosemite man was Dean Bennett who was here with Archie Thompson about 1941. Nixon was called upon to report on the visitor situation in Yosemite and how the local hatchery looks after the visitors as well as looks after the millions of trout. Bill Overton's excellent color photos were used to good advantage on an illuminated display board. We understand the two were offered the job of making similar exhibits for every fish hatchery in the State—as if they weren't busy enough as it is!

### NATIONAL SKI ASSOCIATION MEET

Mr. Proctor has just returned from the National Ski Association Convention in Denver which was attended by delegates of all divisions in the United States. The greatest controversy arose from the desire of racers to change the rules of amateur standing so as to permit our Olympic and other international teams to have representation equal with that of European teams. No change was agreed upon at the meeting, and the question was referred to the Association's Rules Committee for further study.

The Executive Committee is studying ways and means of financing the National Ski Association.

### WEDDING BELLS DEPARTMENT

Leonard Newman, one of the checkers at the Village Store, and LaVerne Gallea of El Portal were married in the Old Village Chapel at 8 p.m., November 29. The Rev. Alfred Glass officiated at the ceremony with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller as attendants.

### Christmas Music by Candlelight

The second annual service of Christmas music presented by the Yosemite National Park Church will be held at 8 p.m. on Sunday, December 15, in the Old Village Chapel. The program will include numbers by an adult choir of twenty-five voices, a girls' choir, the male quartet from the Community Methodist Church in Mariposa, and solos by Millie Anderson, Harold Coleman of Mariposa, and Byron Graber of San Francisco. Mr. Graber will also play a violin solo. Katharine Parker will direct the adult and the girls' choirs. Singing of familiar Christmas carols by the congregation will be an important part of the service.

The church invites everyone in the Valley to enjoy and to participate in this evening of Christmas music. Remember the date—December 15 at 8 p. m. at the Chapel.

### CHURCH SERVICES

Mass—8:30 a.m. in Old Village Chapel.

Morning Worship—11 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.

Brief Service (Protestant)—9:30 a.m. on Sunday in the Old Village Chapel.

### WANT ADS

For Sale—SKI BOOTS, size 7½. Also Girl's Bicycle. Call Helen Hawbaker at 102.

**NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS**

Bill Breckenkamp spent several days last week on official business in San Francisco. While there he saw a number of former Yosemite people such as Bob Oliver who is now the proud father of a son. Bob is living a few doors from the Dwight Humphries. Bill also saw Art Gunn. Art, Muriel, Celia Rae and William Arthur (age 8 months) are still living in Alameda. Mary Gibbs, formerly in the personnel office here, is now working in the Regional Office of the NPS. Maggie Duncan is working for Sprinkel who is now fiscal and budget officer for the 12th U.S. Civil Service District.

\* \*

Helen Gemmer, secretary to Superintendent Kittredge, has transferred to the Regional Office of the NPS in San Francisco. We will miss Helen's regular contributions to the Sentinel as well as her smiling countenance around the Administration Building.

\* \* \*

About the time the last Sentinel was going to press, Bob and Mamie McIntyre became the parents of a daughter, Laura Elizabeth, on Friday, November 22. Young Bob, age 10, is greatly pleased over his little sister.

We can't begin to list all those who have come and gone on vacations, but here are a few: Art and Ruth Gallison to Salem, Oregon to visit Dorothy and husband; Bettyle and Jimmy Hamer to Death Valley; Boulder Dam, Zion and Grand Canyon National Park, keeping a few jumps ahead of heavy rains.

\* \* \*

Eleanor Hodges and friends from Fresno in for some skiing over Thanksgiving holiday. Several cards from the Walkers who are enjoying visiting relatives in Kansas.

The Thanksgiving holiday brought Inez and John Townsley, with Benny Beatty back to Yosemite for a short visit with the Kings.

\* \*

Not long ago the Superintendent's Office received an inquiry from a troubled wife in Seattle wishing to have a bet settled once and for all time. It seems she and her husband had toured Yosemite and various parks, and had returned to their home with the usual collection of snapshots from all over the country.

One snapshot showed her husband stand-

ing against a large fallen tree, which he had bet was the Fallen Monarch in Yosemite, while she insisted it was on the Redwood Highway. Whenever they displayed their snapshots, she would tell their friends it was in the redwoods, he would say it was Yosemite. It must have been most confusing.

We looked over the snapshot she had enclosed, carefully applied the magnifying glass, and rendered the momentous decision. It had to be the Fallen Monarch!

The snapshot was returned with a notation that we hoped she had not lost too much money on it. We then received a reply from the "I-told-you-so" husband which read as follows: "May we thank you for the courtesy in helping settle our bet so promptly. The bet my wife lost was only \$2 cash. Besides, it has been necessary every time I get in the "doghouse" to give my wife a pound of chocolate peppermint wafers, in order to get out of the "doghouse." The bet also included myself getting out of the "doghouse" for the next six times without me paying a pound of candy each time. I thank you."

It is hoped that the above description of a nefarious domestic practice doesn't give Yosemite housewives any bad ideas.

\* \* \*

The new housekeeper at the Rangers Club is Winnie Wiemals who has worked in Yosemite for years. During the war Miss Wiemals was in charge of the linen room at the Naval Hospital here.

\* \*

Louise Ringquist, who has been housekeeper at the Rangers Club, is leaving for Salt Lake City to spend two months visiting her family. Loie arrived here the other day to help her mother get ready for the trip.

*Save the Twentieth*

Next to Christmas, Friday, December 20 should be the most important date on your calendar. The Ahwahnee reopening party for Valley people only is planned for that night and everyone is welcome. There will be dancing and refreshments and rooms will be open for all to see.



# YOSEMITE SENTINEL

*Voice of the Valley*

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

Thursday, December 19, 1946

## Ahwahnee Open House Friday Evening

### MUSIC, DANCING and REFRESHMENTS

The unveiling of The Ahwahnee takes place tomorrow night at 8 p.m. and the Valley people will have the first look. There will be music for dancing, rooms will be open and refreshments will be served. You can bring the youngsters too, if you like. If the little woman wants to get away from the hot stove, take her to dinner for \$2.25, plus tax . . . a trivial sum for an Ahwahnee dinner.

\* \*

The Ahwahnee will officially open December 20, having undergone a complete "rehabilitation" after its service during the war as a Naval Hospital. This spring, Jeannette Dyer Spencer and Eldridge T. Spencer were given the assignment of redecorating the hotel.

To any of you who may not be familiar with the derivation of the name, Ahwahnee means "deep grassy valley" and was the name used by the early Indian inhabitants, who called themselves Ahwahneechees. The original style of the hotel was taken from the native motifs and patterns used by these California Indians in their baskets. In the redecoration of the hotel, Mrs. Spencer has retained the Indian character of the original decoration and has introduced fresh eye-appeal in new fabrics of her own design. The key colors of The Ahwahnee are now "earth and slate" . . . a handsome combination in perfect harmony with the Valley.

The Main Lounge, though of vast proportions, has been given an intimate and livable atmosphere by the use of warm, yet subtle, color. A primitive-style mural, has been painted on the tremendous chimney-breast.

A completely surprising addition to the Entrance Lobby is a gigantic lamp made of an old Indian storage jar which stands almost four feet high and has a shade over three feet in diameter. It will become, undoubtedly, as famous a meeting place



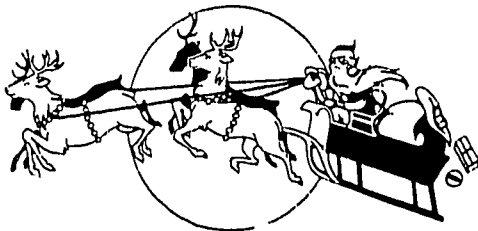
at The Ahwahnee as "the clock" is at the Hotel St. Francis in San Francisco.

There are many items of the restoration which recall interesting or amusing stories to mind . . . gooseneck brackets, domes of silence, "Poppy" . . . but it

would require a long time and much space to chronicle. However, each one means a great deal to those of us who have been active at The Ahwahnee during these past seven months.

—Jean C. Gilfillan

## *Santa Claus on Schedule from the North Pole*

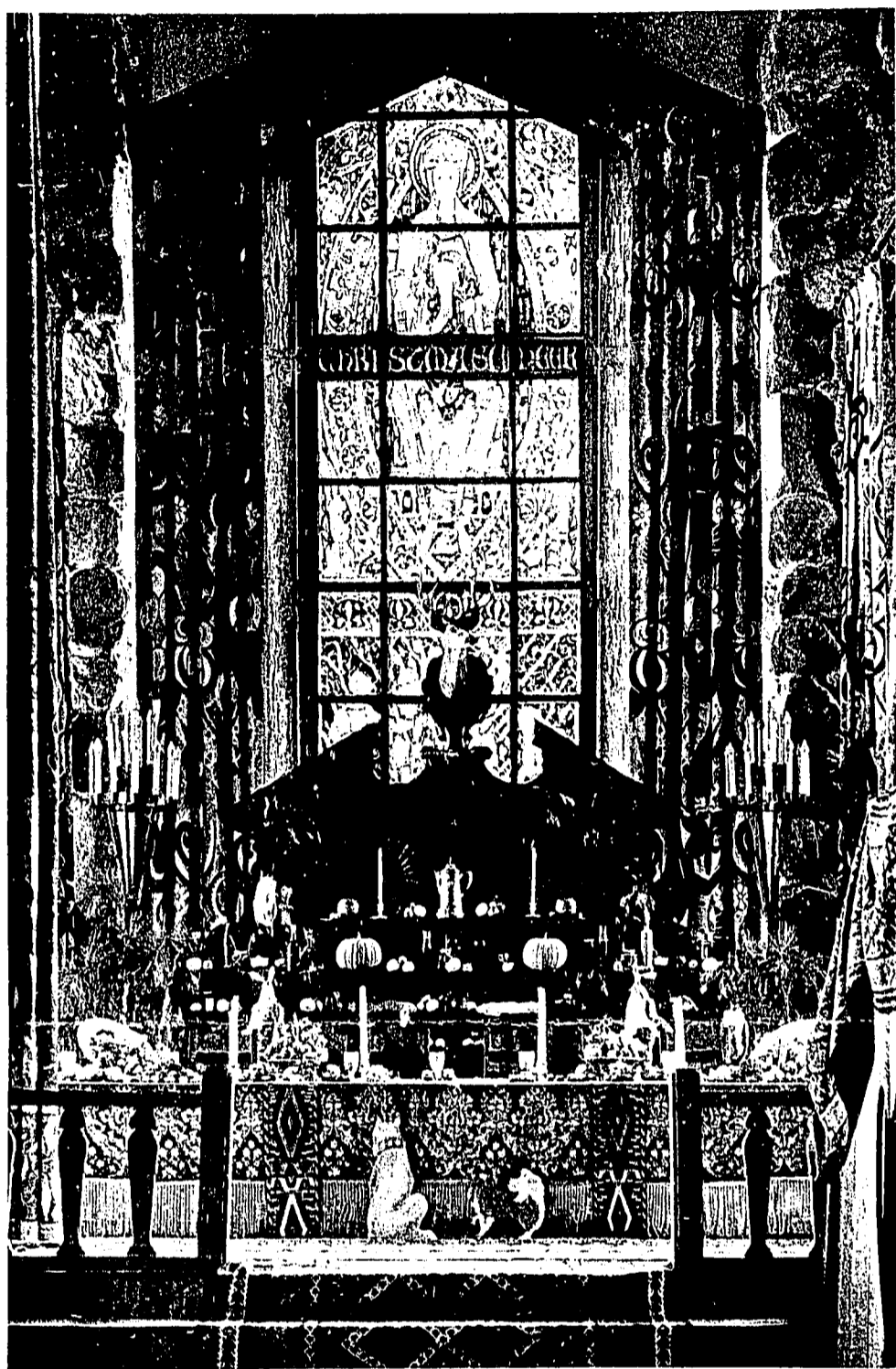


HEY, KIDS! I'm on my way. Left the North Pole yesterday in a heavy snow storm and making good time. I'm using my new radar equipment this year and you can expect me to arrive somewhere around eight o'clock on Christmas Eve—that's next Tuesday.

I've got my bag full of surprises for you so I'll be seeing you all at the Camp Curry Dining Room.

### SKATING RINK OPENS SOON

Latest indications are that the skating rink will be open starting at 2 p.m. Saturday, December 21. The afternoon session will close at 4 p.m. and the evening session will run from 8 to 10:30. All dates and times are, of course, subject to the weatherman's approval. Music that makes you think you're a much more graceful skater than you really are will be played and you can warm your frosty extremities in the snug warming house. Skates may be rented at the rink. Best of all, skating is free. Come out and we'll jump a barrel together!



# The Bracebridge Dinner

## COLORFUL PAGEANT REVIVED

On Christmas Night, the annual Bracebridge Dinner will be celebrated at The Ahwahnee. This dinner revives the customs and costumes of thirteenth century England, and re-enacts an old fashioned Christmas celebration as described in Washington Irving's Sketch Book. For the occasion, the dining room of The Ahwahnee is transformed into a mediæval baronial hall, its high ceiling hidden in wreaths. The main table is decorated appropriately with fruits, silver, and crystal goblets. Behind it is a long buffet, loaded down with pumpkins, apples, oranges and game.

There are Four Presentations, each an-

nounced in ritual by the Parson. These presentations are the main courses, brought in and presented to Squire Bracebridge for his approval before guests can be served. They consist of the Great Fish, the Boar's Head and Baron of Beef, the Majestic Peacock Pie, and the Flaming Was-sail Bowl and Plum Pudding.

Following the presentations the "waits" or neighbors come to pay their respects to the Squire. The whole ceremony is performed to music and is as impressive as it is entertaining.

Many guests who have witnessed the Bracebridge Dinner are returning again and reservations are completely filled.

### FROM HERE AND THERE

Welcome to Lola Peterson, Mr. Goldsworthy's new secretary. She arrived Friday evening, the 13th. Lola is another of our mid-westerners, hailing from Wisconsin. It seems that half the office employees are "foreigners."

Yvonne Cunningham went to the city (by plane, mind you) to attend a Formal Dance given by the Menlo Junior College which was held at the Los Altos Country Club. Loads of fun was reported by our little gal!

Helen Hawbaker, who was in Central Steno, left us Saturday. She said she was taking a red-headed man out of the Valley to marry him. Next spring they are going to homestead in Alaska on one of Uncle Sam's presents to the G.I.s of 160 acres. Best of luck to them!

\* \* \*

### VILLAGE STORIES

The Brown home on Monday was the gathering place for the girls employees of the Village Store to wish Marialis health and luck.

She will spend Christmas in Kansas City and then it seems San Francisco is the future destination.

Two beautiful Christmas trees are the completion for Santa's visit to the Store. You'll find one in the clothing and another in the grocery departments. What's in the packages? Time will tell!

The Village Store will be closed on Christmas and New Years Day. So do your shopping early.

The Store personnel takes this opportunity to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

\* \* \*

### SPECIAL MIDNIGHT BREAKFAST

Maitre d Hotel Bredeman informs us he is making preparations to feed the hungry wolves on New Year's Eve at the Spoon. "When the year '46 is on its last legs. Trot down to the Spoon for your Ham—And two Eggs."

12 Midnight to 3 a.m.

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Come to ye olde Square Dance on Friday, December 27—the outstanding event of 1946—at the Camp Curry Cafeteria.

Briney Wammack will teach the rumba to interested persons from 8 to 9 p.m. Square and Folk Dancing will begin at 9.

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Alberta Chisholm, Lost Arrow hostess, is recuperating from an appendectomy performed at the Lewis Memorial Hospital Monday, December 16. We wish Bert a quick recovery, quick enough for the holidays.

**JOE McFLUKE RIDES AGAIN**

Bursting furiously into his office, the Editor brushed his blonde secretary off my lap. "Why don't you get down to business," he exploded.

"I was," I flipped, as I lifted Elsie Schoen off her impromptu seat.

"It's almost time for the special holiday edition to go to press," he bellowed. "Get out and dig up some Christmas news."

"Gene Ottonello says there's a fine for digging in the Valley," I flung back.

"Well, never mind," he croaked, "if you don't get back before the deadline, you don't get a Christmas bonus."

"A bonus," I whooped. "With extra dough I could afford to buy Ernie Collins' car when he turns it in."

Dashing from the office, I jumped on my bike and sped down the road. "This is my last ride on a bike," I mused. "When I collect the bonus, I'll ride in luxury."

Reaching the Village Store, I spotted Jack Ring. "You look a bit miffed," I commented.

"Yeh," he moaned, "I can't figure things out some times. A woman just came in and asked if we had any Christmas bags."

What's wrong with that?" I inquired.

"Well," said Jack, "when I asked her why she didn't use those under her eyes, she got mad. She rushed over to tell Bill Brown. Bill tried to calm her by taking her in for a cup of Nat Bredeman's coffee. She tasted it, made a very wry face and got all the madder."

"Guess she didn't have the right Christmas spirit," I sympathized.

Looking around I saw Genevieve Johnson. She looked well pleased. "Your customers must be happy," I said.

"Yes," she replied, "but sometimes they just don't understand. A lady just bought a 69c article and was ready to tear down this historic old building when I wouldn't give her change from a dollar bill she gave me."

"Gee, whiz, why not?" I whistled.

(Ed Note: Gee whiz. Joe McFluke is certainly dishing out the expletives).

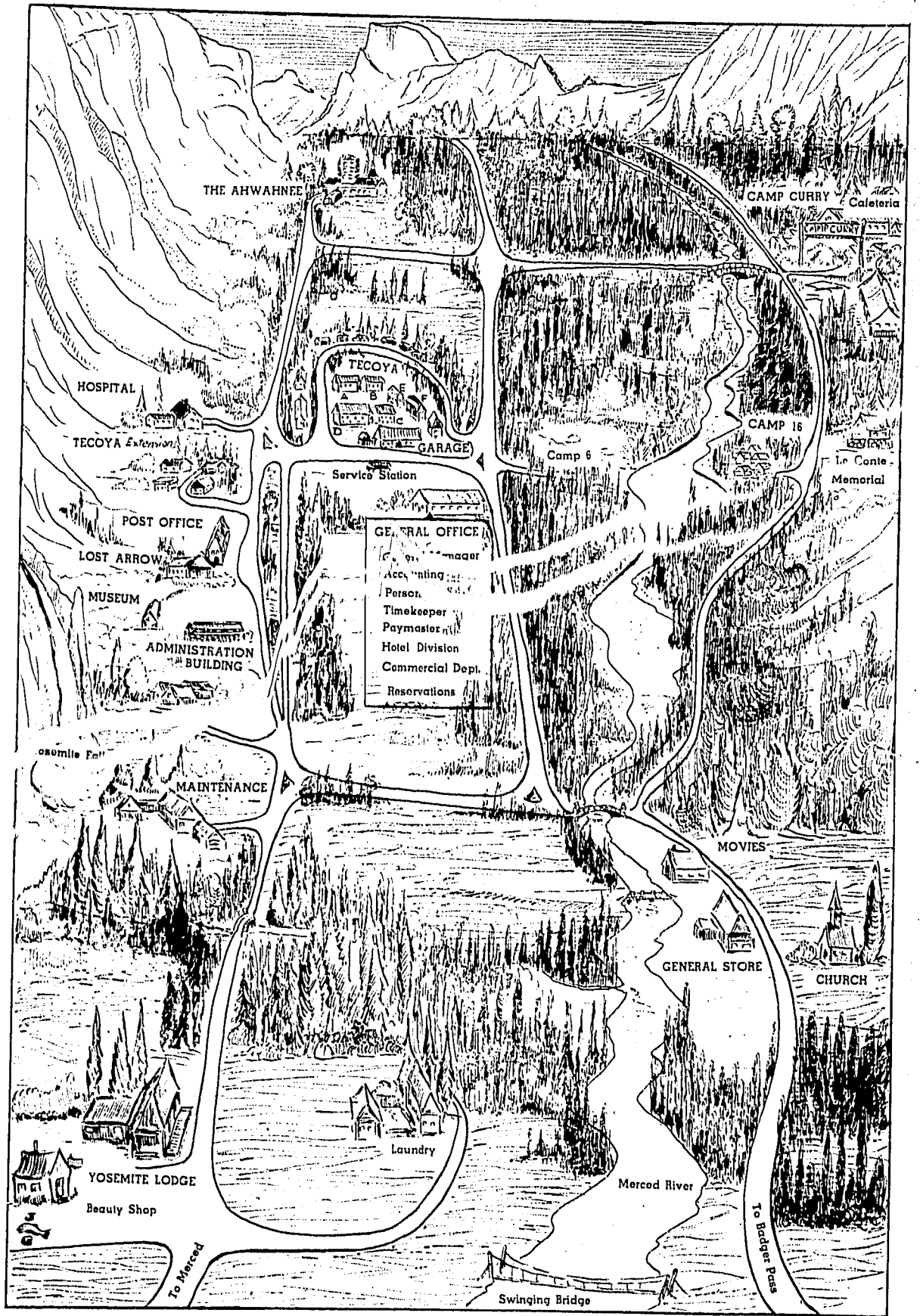
"It turned out perfectly all right," Genevieve purred. "When I showed her a story in the morning paper about a dollar now being worth only 69c she smiled and walked out, perfectly satisfied."

"That was real diplomacy," I cracked, continuing on my way.

Riding past the Museum I saw Jules Fritsch entering the library. "Going to get a Christmas story," I inquired.

"No," returned Jules, "I'm going to ask Thelma McGregor if she has 'Memoirs of Hecate County.'"

"Have her put my name on the list, too,"



I shouted, pedalling on toward the Lodge.

Dismounting, I strolled into the curio department. There I saw Vernelda Knuth. "Doing your shopping early?" I queried.

"Yes," she answered, "I've just bought a book 'How to Ski in 10 Easy Lessons' for Bill Ellis. Do you think he'll like it?"

"Well, I think he should have had it last Christmas," I said, recalling Bill was the first casualty of this season.

Behind the counter was Ruby Paskell. "How are Christmas sales, Ruby?" I inquired.

"They've picked up 300% since I sprung a new sales idea," she explained. "Hearing customers keep saying 'I wish something would strike me' I put a spring under each article. When you touch it, it flies up

and hits the customer and every time they say 'well, that's exactly what I wanted.'"

"I wish something would strike me," I exclaimed, just as a skier walked past with two skis over his shoulder.

Picking myself off the floor, I glanced at my watch. "Wow, only 15 minutes before the Sentinel goes to press," I shrieked.

Sprinting down the porch, I leaped for the bike seat, sailed clear over it and landed astraddle a rock. Finally mounted, I pedalled furiously down the icy road. Just as I neared the office, I passed Ruth Forrest. Without slackening speed, I twisted my neck around for another look at her, failing to notice the fire hydrant directly in my path.

(Note: Joe didn't get the bonus).

**N.P.S. NEWS**

The Sturgis Culvers' recently returned from a four-week trip to Buffalo, New York. They left here November 15, and drove from Bakersfield to Buffalo in four days, averaging more than 650 miles per day! The family stopped at Boulder Dam en route to Highway 66, then had the good fortune to see a sunrise over the Painted Desert and swinging south across New Mexico saw the White Sands by moonlight. Most of the time was spent visiting relatives in New York.

Mrs. Clara S. Johnson, New York, took a plane to Fresno in order to spend the Thanksgiving holiday and several weeks following with her daughter, Kit Parker, Harry and Harry Mack.

Lou Hallock is still going strong with his excellent kodachromes. His latest success was having four exhibited at a salon in St. Louis, and one at Salt Lake City. Incidentally, Lou's parents are flying out from Bridgeport, Conn. to spend Christmas with Lou, Doris, Margie and Skip.

John and Martha Bingaman returned from a three weeks' vacation in southern California. They visited the Onas Wards' for two days, stopped at Palm Springs, saw Clarence Washburn and his mother at the Potter Hotel, Idaho, where Clarence is owner and manager.

The new ranger is Frederick M. Martischang, of Lakeview, Oregon. Martischang has been with the U.S. Forest Service, and, being single, is living at the Rangers Club along with the other NPS bachelors Elmer Nelson, Mike Manahan, and Tom Swaggerty.

The new nurse at the local hospital is Miss Emma Mullen, of Albany, Oregon, who arrived here December 1. Her people have a mint ranch in the Willamette Valley. No, I never heard of such a ranch before either, but mint is an interesting crop requiring a great deal of care to keep it free of weeds, is regularly irrigated, and is harvested like hay and hauled to a distillery where the oil is extracted. Their last year's crop went to Wrigleys for gum!

The largest crowd to ever jam into the Village Chapel attended the annual candlelight song service on the night of December 15. There were two choruses, a young girls' chorus, as well as one of grownups, and several solos to round out a program of good music. Bertha Sarver's decoration excelled anything that even she had done before. Wreaths, bells and

candles gave a real holiday spirit to the historic old building.

The first joint meeting of the Boy Scout and Cub Scout Committeemen took place in Gene Ottonello's office last Thursday evening. Plans were drawn up for future programs and activities under the excellent leadership of Al Glass, Scoutmaster and Gene Ottonello, Cubmaster. On February 12 a father-son supper will be held. About the middle of January there will be a Court of Honor ceremony where a number of Boy Scouts and Cub Scouts will be given new rank.

**MARIPOSA WINS GREAT (MORAL?) VICTORY**

Those football players from Mariposa have been at it again! In a convincing display of speed and power, they turned on the heat for seven touchdowns and a final score of 45-13 in the second game of the annual grammar school series with Yosemite, played on the Mariposa field December 14.

As with the first encounter this year, the game was played under six-man football rules, featured throughout by wide-open play and long spectacular gains. Five of Mariposa's seven touchdowns were made on break-away runs from mid-field, where, once in the clear, their speed made them impossible to cut down. In fact, if it had not been for their speedy sweeps around end the final result would have been different, for Mariposa's gains through the line were consistently checked. This factor of speed was emphasized by the ability to field no less than four full teams, which were substituted from time to time as complete units, in startling contrast to Yosemite's four (only) substitute players.

Yosemite's two touchdowns came in the third quarter, with the count 32-0 against them. The first score came as the result of a sustained drive of 55 yards in seven plays, DePlyffer plunging across from five yards out. On the first play after receiving the return kick off, Mariposa sprang Rhoan loose in a single thrust for 55 yards and another touchdown. Not dismayed by the lightning continuing to strike thusly in the same place, Yosemite immediately staged another march, this time for 45 yards in six plays, with DePlyffer again taking it over.

A feature of Yosemite's play was the running of Gary Scott who, at left end and halfback, was a constant threat on wide plays. He carried the ball only six times, but achieved the amazing average of ten yards per carry, assisting in setting up

both touchdowns. Paul DePlyffer, going in to play full back after Pete Robinson was injured in the first quarter, turned in a beautiful performance also. Although he had the chance to practice with the team for only two weeks before the game, he was at all times a powerful runner and besides scoring both touchdowns, made one nice gallop of 26 yards.

Ted Phillips, as captain, handled the team with cool confidence, besides pulling the most amazing individual play of the afternoon. He interrupted a final Mariposa touchdown threat on the Yosemite 5-yard line by literally stealing the ball from the arms of an opposing back and racing 45 yards with it, to be pulled down just as the final whistle blew.

**LINEUP**

- LE Gary Scott, Ralph Clark
- C Jimmy Starr, Jimmy Ouimet
- RE Lary Miller, Charley Eckart
- QB Ted Phillips
- HB Charley Castro
- FB Pete Robinson, Paul DePlyffer

**OLD CLOTHES NEEDED**

The local Park Church is again collecting clothes for overseas relief. The need this winter is greater than ever. If you have old clothes suitable for use overseas will you bring them to the Standard Oil Station near the General Office and ask the attendant to show you the stall in which the clothes may be placed.

The drive will continue through the first week of January.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL PROGRAM**

This coming Sunday evening at 7:30, at the School House the Sunday School will present its annual Christmas program. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

All the children, from the youngest to the oldest, have been learning songs and readings so that they too can express their Christmas joy to others. One of the highlights of the program will be a duet sung by a "pair of four-year olds."

The climax of the evening's program will be a short play, entitled "The Star," written and directed by Helen Glass. The cast includes such well known names as Barbara Jean Anderson, Frances Freeman, Patty Oliver, Patty Phillips, Marguerite Johnson, Nancy and Peggy Proctor, Gary Scott, Jimmie Ouimet, Freddie Ernst, Donald Hallock, and Robert McIntyre.

An offering will be taken at the close of the play and presented at the Manger. This will be sent for Overseas Relief.