DON'T HOARD

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park — JANUARY 7, 1943

GOLDSWORTHY'S INTREPID COMMANDOS CUT UP AT WAWONA

DAYLIGHT ENCOUNTER NETS SEVENTY-FIVE TONS OF ICE

G.W.G. and his brave Commandos journeyed to Wawona this past weekend to cut the summer supply of ice. Temperature was around 18 and burlap and earmuffs were in great demand. No casualties were reported, although John Loncaric almost cut off the toe of his boot before discovering he was out of line. Eddie Gordon's crew of old timers handled a mean saw, and one member in particular seemed to enjoy scaring the daylights out of everybody by slapping his saw on the ice causing a stampede for the bank.

By 4:30 in the afternoon 75 tons of ice was stacked in the ice house. As G.W.G. said, "That's a lot of Old Fashioneds."

The Rube Goldberg contraption for conveying the ice to the storehouse took an awful beating and early Monday morning found Gladys Gordon in the Valley after a fresh supply of nuts, screws and bolts. Come up some time and cut a few capers.

HERE AND THERE

Mother Curry extends her greetings and best wishes to all the Yosemite folks for a Happy New Year. She is at the Hotel Leighton in Los Angeles. . . . Here's one for the "lack of snow" department: We actually had some golfers on the mashie course on January 1st, 1943. . . . And one for the "topsy-turvy" department: Ray Lillie received a Christmas card sending greetings from the Hotel St. Francis to Mr. Ray Lillie, The Ahwahnee, Yosemite National Park. . . . Following completion of special training, Ida Dyer is now a Government Inspector at Douglas Aircraft at Santa Monica . . . Former Editor Ben Tarnutzer, now attending Officers' Candidate School at Miami Beach, Florida, writes of swimming in the Atlantic on Christmas Day . . Midge Pittman, who is now in the San Francisco office, was in the Valley at New Years just long enough to pick up a few "hay (incense cedar) fever" germs. Wonder if she took a supply of the germs to Ken English?

Hither and yon o'er the Valley floor, no doubt you've seen strange feathers galore. Those, my friends, are 'tail feathers' in case you didn't recognize your own. They belong to all of us who worked like heck between Christmas and New Year. You'll see more of one species than the others, eh, G.W.G.

YOSEMITE HONOR ROLL

Due to the rush of the Holiday Season, a number of names were unavoidably omitted from the Honor Roll. We will try to complete the list in time for the next issue of The Sentinel.

A LADY OF LETTERS

Diminutive Peggy, the Lodge checker, was busy one day last week making up the menu board. It was a nice menu as far as the entrees. No typographical errors. An overawed guest, evidently bewildered at being able to get some butter, overshot the cash register and deposited the contents of her tray squarely in the middle of the letter box. A hurried call to the printer's devil quickly unpied the pie, mashed potatoes, not forgetting the butter. Peggy has removed the composing room to the other end of the counter.

INK SPOT

It has occurred to the Editorial Staff that it might be interesting to determine the ten oldest living residents in the Park. So check your memory as to the date you first stepped off the stagecoach and untied your duster and don't be bashful if a telephone call asks you to reveal when. Offhand, it's our guess that the contest will be won by N.P.S. employees.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
Editorial Staff
Ralph Anderson, Dick Connett,
Bab Godfrey, Marshall Hall,
Dorothy Webster.
Supervisor, Harold Ouimet
Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris
Editor, Jack Greener

A LA AHWAHNEE

Now that the fanfare that is Christmas and New Year's at The Ahwahnee has subsided, your correspondent can gather the loose ends and give the news . . .

We were fortunate in having Mike Sharp return for ten days to do the decorations. Immediately after his arrival he received his draft notice and reported in Mariposa December 23 and finally in Monterey on December 30. One postal from him indicated that he spent a very quiet New Year's in the sardine scented air of the Presidio there. Accompanying him to Monterey were Ranger Harry During and YTS driver Harold Whittington.

Air Cadet Herb Ewing and Pvt. Hilmar Torgeson were holiday visitors both on short furloughs. Your correspondent received a Christmas card from Grayson McGovern, former Lodge room clerk, now in training at St. Petersburg, Florida.

On New Year's Eve we were host to twenty-four officers from the Stockton Ordnance Motor Base under the leadership of Captain Powell. According to Captain Powell, he plans to continue these bi-weekly maneuver trips throughout the winter season.

Mary Sharpe transferred to the Lodge as room clerk just before the Holidays. We were sorry to lose her from The Ahwahnee circle. Skating continues to be an ever popular sport among the staff. Ray Pellissier, storeroom manager and Chef Dwight Lewis, together with Joyce Jones, baker's helper, are among those who cut their figure 8s at every opportunity.

On Christmas Eve the Company played host to all the employees and their friends at an open house held in one of the bungalows. Save for those who were working and could not be relieved, practically everyone dropped in between 9 and 11 for a cup of cheer. The affair was pronounced a highlight of the holiday season.

Margie (Fritz) Johnson returned to work for the Holidays. She reports that her husband Buck is now at the Naval Training Station, Idaho. Bertha Vogt returned as food checker, after spending her vacation in Sacramento with Johanna Klein who is now working at The Senator Hotel.

We've had no official word from Lois (Birkhead) Sample since her marriage on November 30 except that she won't return to work here. Meanwhile, the wedding presents and Christmas cards have piled up in the back office.

—Dick Connett

HIGHLIGHTS OF NEW YEAR'S EVE

Dorothy Webster making an "oh so cute" hat check girl. (Ask her about the chewing gum trick).

Joe Barnes riding herd at the El Dorado Diggings, with Harry Hewitson also in the saddle. And the house detective trying to assume an important air, rounding up a few gate crashers.

Bill Gwinn leading the merrymakers in the dining room in a number of roisterous songs with the Rhythm Dots improvising the music.

Dick Connett clamoring for some roller skates to cover more territory in the least possible time.

Chef Dwight Lewis and his crew providing a wonderful dinner under very trying conditions. And Jack Curran covering sheets of foolscap with mathematical signs, trying to figure how to get 30 passengers in a 20 passenger bus without spilling 'em.

Gabe Goldsworthy displaying a beautiful ring (around her neck) the results of sunburn at Badger. And the three male Deweys causing confusion in the subdued lighting. Couldn't tell who was who from behind.

Bouquets to the employees for complying with the request to stay away from The Ahwahnee, thus enabling our guests to enjoy in full our limited resources.

Weather Report: Slightly damp, temperature 31, no fog. No cars in the ditch.

All in all—a pleasant evening. A happy and Victorious New Year.

FOR SALE
A Pair Ladies' Hockey Skates, size 6.
Only $2.50. Call Mrs. Pope—95W.

WEBSTER REPORTING

Midge Pittman had a lively time greeting friends when she visited the Valley over the New Year's weekend. Just to prove that the city hasn't made a sissy of her, she went out to Wawona with the Goldsworthy Commandos last Sunday to help with the ice cutting. That's where the Yosemite huskies (all five of 'em) spent the day. H. K. (Pepsodent) Ouimet, the man of the week, distinguished himself by successfully offering himself to substitute for Belle, the horse. His services were greatly appreciated by Belle, who spent a restful Sunday afternoon munching hay while Harold sweated and slaved.

Nancy Loncaric's popular music appreciation classes will be resumed this Friday night at 8:30, meeting at The Ahwahnee. American folk songs will be a feature of the evening. Also excerpts from famous operas will be played, and we will hear Beethoven's Concerto for Violin with Jascha Heifitz on the violin and Toscannini conducting. All who are interested are cordially invited to come.

At the first meeting of the season for the Camera Club, held last Wednesday evening at Mrs. Dewey's home, Ansel Adams delivered an informal lecture illustrated with some of his latest pictures.

A LARGE BOUQUET

Besides rushing around to accomplish his regular duties as mail man, Harry Hewitson makes himself the Valley's liveliest livewire by spending part of his days behind a broom keeping the General Offices neat and tidy, some of his evenings behind the bar at The Ahwahnee as bar waiter, and the wee sma' hours behind the scrapers and the hose at the ice rink getting it in readiness for skaters. All of which brings up the point that perhaps is not clear to all locals. The ice rink is for everybody's pleasure. Likewise is should be everybody's communty enterprise, if ever there was one, and if we want good ice for skating, it's up to us to help keep it so. Thus far we owe our fun to untiring efforts of Ralph de Pfyffer, Ray Pellissier, and especially to Harry Hewitson. So how about some of the rest of us taking a turn?

Charlie Reither got the call he's been waiting for and has departed for the Santa Ana Air Base. Jimmie Hamer is now the proud new owner of Charlie's car.

Melba Smith spent the holidays in San Bernardino with her parents. Corporal Jimmie Connell, a Camp Haan neighbor, was their guest on Christmas. Jimmie is in the Anti-Aircraft Division.

The Rationing Board requests that the following important regulations from the latest bulletin on rationing rules be carefully noted by everyone: "A person who was 14 years old at the time of his registration for War Rationing Book One, and is now 15 years old, is NOT entitled to use War Ration Book One for coffee. Only a person whose age is shown as 15 years or over on War Ration Book One is eligible to use his book to buy coffee".

—Dorothy Webster

BADGER PASSES

Two skiers were going all out down the Big Hill one day last week. Beginners dotted the slopes like ants and navigation was extremely difficult. Suddenly, one of the skiers struck a mine, or something, and wound up like a P-38 in a test dive, foundering somewhere offshore the Ski House. The rescue squad, after wringing him out, bundled him off to the hospital where a few stitches in the forehead soon made him seaworthy again. Commenting afterwards on the surgical skill of Dr. Dewey, he (the patched up one) remarked; "Swell chap. Very sociable. You know, a typical country doctor."

* *

Then there's the one on Charley Proctor. For days he had worked with shovel and pick changing the course of the meadow crick (no pun). Finding the job too strenuous for one, he enlisted the aid of Marshall Hall. Now Marshall, as you no doubt know, is an ardent fisherman, and the sight of running water quickly erased all thoughts of work. So he promptly set forth in search of trout. But "A rolling stone . . . etc.," for with a shout, Charley waded into the creek, skis and all, and yanked out an eight inch trout. But alas, his enthusiasm was short lived, for he had discovered the trout to be a tin fish, lost, no doubt, by some little chap playing in last year's snow. "Anyway," said Charley, "I'll turn it in to Uncle Sam. Maybe it'll help build a tin fish for Hirohito."

—Marshall Hall

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

The January issue of Yosemite Nature Notes is a special number on "Bears of Yosemite" prepared by Ed Beatty . . Ed has been digging up all of the obsolete printing plates at the Museum and has turned in 50 pounds of valuable metal . . . . Aviation Cadet J. C. Taylor and wife, park visitors from Los Angeles, reported seeing a mountain lion near the base of Yosemite Falls about noon on December 29. Few people in Yosemite, even old-timers, have ever had such a rare experience . . . Bab Godfrey is now secretary to the Superintendent . . Jimmy Dooley, custodian of the Museum, is enjoying a lengthy vacation but will be back on the job January 16 . . Amy Alexander is now in charge of the local Western Union Office. Someone recalled that Fred got his start in Yosemite as a telegraph operator. . . . Annie Marie Dudley has been duly inducted into the WAVEs at Northampton, Mass., and Margaret Boyd is waiting (somewhat impatiently) to be called to the same outfit within a month . . Vera Shilko is recovering satisfactorily from an operation in San Francisco . . Bill Stevenson will leave soon for Sioux City, Iowa, and Bob Lake will go to South Dakota, to operate National Park Service rotary snowplows for the army.

* *

The following letter of January 1, 1943, to Mr. Kittredge from Colonel Harvey F. Dyer, Merced Army Flying School, will be of interest to local residents who entertained 20 enlisted men in their homes over Christmas:

> "On behalf of the officers and enlisted men of this station, the undersigned wishes to take this opportunity to thank you and your officers for the fine Christmas you furnished our group of men who were so fortunate as to have been your guests.
>
> "These men were enthusiastic in their expressions of gratitude for their Christmas gift of the hours spent at your home. As their Commanding Officer, I wish to commend you on the fine spirit you have shown."

* *

Travel during December dropped 43.5 percent as compared with December 1941 when 5,937 people visited the park. Of the 3,353 visitors for December 1942, 1,778 were enlisted men.

On December 29 and 30, a group of 496 soldiers, 937th Engineers, Camouflage Battalion, Hammer Field, Fresno, visited the park. The men camped in pup tents at Camp 4 on the valley floor. On the morning of the 30th, in relay groups of 100 each, the men heard geology talks at the Museum, and then took a 3-hour hike to Vernal Fall accompanied by rangers. In the absence of Park Photographer Ralph Anderson, Ansel Adams took some fine pictures of the soldiers in the course of their various activities. Of main interest to local residents was Ansel's photographing of the soldiers in drill formation in the parking area at Government Center.

* *

HOME NURSING CLASS TO START JANUARY 8.

At the Hospital, under the supervision of Miss Radcliffe, County Nurse. Register with Mrs. Carl Danner, phone 83W.

—Bab Godfrey

VICTORY GARDEN

We have a late addition to the personnel of our Company in the person of Jack Leidig. When Mr. Leidig was checked in at the Personnel Office the young lady in attendance asked him where he was born. His reply was "Yosemite." "But Mr. Leidig, you don't understand me. I want to know where you were born." "Sorry lady, but it is you who do not understand. I *was* born in Yosemite." And he was and spent the greater part of his boyhood days here, long years before most of us ever heard of the Park. Yes, before Yosemite was a park.

Should you wish to spend an interesting hour get Jack started on Yosemite. It is not hard to do and he will tell you a great many things that are not written in the books.

What was of great interest to me and started me thinking of a "Victory Garden" was Jack's stories of produce, grain and hay that was grown here on the floor of the Valley . . . potatoes galore, corn, wheat, mammoth wild strawberries that grew in the meadows, all grown without irrigation. Now, would it not be a great thing if our Uncle Sam would set aside a piece of ground for a Victory Garden for the duration. Think of the nice fresh vegetables one might have and too, when your tires are thin and gas hard to get you will be more contented in having a plot of ground to care for.

If you are for it write the Editor. Possibly enough enthusiasm can be raised so that our Uncle will bend a little.

—D. K. Carpenter

SKIING AT BADGER GOOD.
Six inches New Snow.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park — JANUARY 20, 1943

LACK OF SNOW CURTAILS SKIING; PUTS KING WINTER ON SPOT

Reprisals May Ease Skiers' Plight

Have you noticed the disappearance of our noisy friends, the bluejays? Ed Beatty said it was through a scarcity of acorns. But maybe they are disgusted with our winter and have migrated to Alaska. Which brings up the subject of snow. Nice stuff, snow. Gives water to the farmers in the lowlands and water-on-the-knee to skiers in the uplands. Still, we all like it. But we've got to do a little kidding so maybe a burnt offering to King Winter would be in order. That would be a good way to get rid of last year's greeting cards and those garish neckties dad got for Christmas. This should be good for an overnight flurry. Or we could give the car a good polish, or re-seed the lawn. Or even have a beach picnic down by the Yellow Pine. By this time there should be two feet in the Valley. Dr. Dewey has already done his part by cleaning out his swimming pool, and if we organize a tennis tournament, we should be snowed in.

Put a hex on old King Winter and make him mad. Not too mad. We haven't many shovels.

(Maybe just the thought of reprisals has produced results. Started to snow this morning.—Ed.)

YOU CAN DO YOUR PART IN THE WAR EFFORT

By visiting the blood bank of any large city when out of the park, and offering to donate blood. (Eat no fats within four hours before donating).

By saving fat. Every Friday members of the Junior Red Cross will collect fat between 4 and 6 p.m. This will be taken to Fresno by Mrs. Van Housen, and the proceeds from the sale of the fat will be contributed directly to the Red Cross.

By saving tin cans, washing, opening, and flattening them. Tins gathered by the garbage collector from local housewives are being stored at the incinerator to be collected by John Kingman, Chairman, Mariposa County Salvage Committee.

By contributing good books, fiction,

(continued on back page)

NEWS FROM THE WAR FRONT

Jim Harrison, Secretary to the Superintendent a few years ago, is now a prisoner in the Philippines. His parents in Fresno were officially notified, the first word they had received since Jim sent them a cablegram on Christmas, 1941 during the thick of the battle at Manila.

* *

Arthur Freeman, Jr., age 17, and D. L. Hoff, age 19, son of Mrs. Dan Kidder of Mariposa, are in the same outfit, the "Fighting Six" described in the Saturday Evening Post several months ago, in the South Pacific. Hoff was decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross for his splendid work in the Battle of Midway. Young Freeman describes his work as "the most interesting job in the U.S. Navy." Both boys are gunners and radio men, on naval aircraft undoubtedly seeing much action these days.

* *

Seaman Conklin who, as a crew member participated in the recent heroic action of the cruiser U.S.S. San Francisco in the south seas, was a visitor to Yosemite last Saturday and Sunday. He stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jenkins.

He recalled many events, the least of which should inspire us all to be worthy of our Army and Navy as exemplified by this gallant vessel and her crew.

He also stressed that in view of his experience, and having in mind the tremendous and steady flow of materials and supplies, only our utmost effort as a nation and as individuals will be adequate to meet the demands of our fighting men. To us this sounds like reasonable logic and can only add, "May there be no exceptions."

The Rev. Ralph F. Doescher has left the Valley for Sacramento but hopes to return later in the month. There will be no public Protestant Services, but the Chapel is open for private devotions at all times.

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Editorial Staff
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Floris Crandall
Dorothy Webster
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WEBSTER REPORTING

A reporter with eyes blinded by tears hasn't a chance to see what's going on in this Valley — and that's me, folks — not tears of sadness, but tears from hay fever. I've joined the ranks of sufferers and if it's true that misery loves company, we certainly have that. There are dozens of us sneezing our unhappy way around the Valley, eyes and nose streaming, our inevitable boxes of Kleenex (adv.) tucked everlastingly beneath our arms, blowing our poor calloused red noses and trying desperately to keep from rubbing our poor weeping red eyes. It seems forever since we've breathed through our nostrils like normal humans. And all because of the lovely-to-look-at incense cedars.

"I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree . . "

Hmmmmmph. We hay fever victims will take the poems and let the rest of you have the trees.

A reporter doesn't have to be able to see (ears are enough) to know that the only mishap which marred an otherwise perfect vacation for Marie Henningsen was the temporary loss of her baggage. Most of it she didn't care so much about, but in one bag was her brand new precious girdle and we're told she practically tore up the whole town of Merced in her attempt to find it.

Word has come that the Dwight Newbergs (he was acct. dept, office mgr. in days gone by, and she is Mother Curry's niece) are proud parents of a daughter born on December 5. This is their second daughter, big sister now being a two-year old.

The best entertainment at last Saturday night's Ahwahnee dance was when Marshall and Ellen Hall stopped all other dancers while they put on a super-show. Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers would have found it pretty stiff competition if they'd been there.

Great activity in the General Offices! The Accounting Department has moved into half the space it formerly occupied. The Commercial Department is now a President's Office tenant. So is the Hotel Division. And yours truly has been moved clear out and up to The Ahwahnee where the Hotel Division also has quarters. So from now on this reporter will have to read the Sentinel to learn what's news from the General Offices.

—Dorothy Webster

INK SPOTS

During the absence of the Degnans, Mrs. Cosie Hutchings Mills has been staying at their home. Mrs. Mills who is 75 years old, was overtaken by darkness several weeks ago when coming down the Yosemite Falls Trail. Rather than risk falling in the dark, she preferred to spend the night on the trail, keeping warm only by moving about frequently. "I suffered no ill effects," said Mrs. Mills. "In fact, after a night on the trail, I have felt better than ever." For those who don't know Mrs. Mills, she is the daughter of J. M. Hutchings, early Yosemite pioneer, and has the distinction of being the second white child born in Yosemite.

* *

Gladys Gordon was recently appointed a stenographer at the Maintenance Office. Said George Goldsworthy, "After watching you cut ice at Wawona, there's no telling where you'll end up. Maybe pinch-hit as plumber's helper." "That's O.K.," said Gladys. "If I can toss a bull, Bill Lally should be a cinch."

* *

Peggy Crowell, our Lodge checker, is again in the news. Seems that after a hard day at work, she retired early for a well-earned rest. She dreamed of a bombing raid on the Valley that was a honey. Awakening with a start, she discovered that it was five after seven. "My gosh. I'll never make it," thought Peggy. On went her clothes, with the rayons bagging at the knees. Then Peggy put on her glasses and looked at the clock again. Twenty-five minutes to one. Thank goodness! And she dived right back into bed, clothes and all.

* *

Jim Kirk is not the least bit worried about rationing. Beginning with two goats, he now has four, which should solve his milk problem. Then last Saturday, helping out a farmer friend, he was paid off with a 200 pound sow, said sow soon to become a mother. "All I need now," said Jim, "is a couple of rubber plants and I'm set for the duration."

I PLAY HOCKEY

by Shiner

When the Golden State and Montgomery Ward hockey teams paid their annual visits to Yosemite, I used to sit in the bleachers spellbound. Boy! What a game!

So last week, when Harry Hewitson suggested we organize a couple of scrub teams my thoughts went back to those exciting evenings. I knew all the angles of body checking, lofting, passing and athletic mayhem. I could hear the crowds yell, "Watch that fellow." Cheers rang out as I scattered players like ninepins. The manager would say, "Nice work Shorty. Keep that up and you'll soon be a corpse."

The week before the game found me on a strict diet of Wheaties. Liniment was applied generously until the house took on the air of a paint factory. At long last I felt I would be a credit to my team.

The big night arrived and local fans lined the rink with wisecracks flying thick and fast. I felt lightheaded at being on the team representing the cream of hockeydom. As a matter of fact, I'm still lightheaded after that game.

We had no referee, but that gave us a little leeway. We could introduce a new brand of hockey.

Somebody said, "Let's go." So I went. But to the penalty box. It seems tripping was not tolerated. I watched the game progress and soon came to the conclusion that fishing was great sport. After two minutes in the box, I *dashed* onto the ice and was promptly knocked down by Rusty who came at me in a crash landing. I could never figure that one out for he was on my side. Emerging from a fog I discovered I was short a thumb. My head was rattling like a riveter on the swing shift. And all the time the puck was shooting past me like tracer bullets. Homer Hoyt called time out for air, and to scrape up the ice and some of the other players. After wiping down our steaming bodies Harry Hewitson said, "Let's take a shot at the second period." I said, "Let's take a shot anyway."

By this time my enthusiasm and the seat of my pants were very much dampened. We had lost our goal tender Bill Lally, who had developed a Charley Horse on his elbow. Then there was a marine headed for lots of trouble. He had evidently been disappointed at his quota of Japs down in the Solomons and was certainly giving me the evil eye. He had already unloaded a stick of depth bombs on Ray Pellissier with dire results. My salvation came when Margaret Wilson wanted to go home. So with what chivalrous spirit I had left, I made a *reluctant* departure. Boy! What a game!

As an afterthought, there were some other fellows playing, but up to the present time, I can't remember their names. I'm still in a fog.

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

A recent skating party followed by hot chocolate and cookies for pupils of Mrs. Tarnutzer's room . . Ranger Odin Johnson transferred to Arch Rock . . Homer Robinsons of South Entrance, now living in the house formerly occupied by the Jack Wagners below the Lodge . . Born to former residents the Lester Moes, a daughter . . . Petite Jean Brockman an ideal "patient" at Home Nursing Class. . . Mrs. H. S. Shilko convalescing at her home from a recent operation. . . Norma Sprinkel recovering rapidly from an operation at a Salt Lake City hospital . . . Born to Ranger-Naturalist and Mrs. Carl Sharsmith a daughter, Linnea Helen, named for the late "father" of botany Linneas . . Ranger-Naturalist Lloyd Parratt and family from San Luis Obispo visiting the Brockmans over the week-end; Dr. Ted Godwin, former Yosemite Ranger-Naturalist in the park recently. Dr. Godwin is now 1st. Lt., Medical Corps, at Chico.

* *

Bob Russell is a leader-man of machine riggers at "Marinship" according to an interesting letter received by Frank Ewing. He wrote: "You high step like a young colt amongst the rubber hoses of welders and burners or else find oneself tripped on the deck." Bob described his closest shave, when he hooked on to something which turned out to be a truck. It was 1 a.m. and he was signalling and looking up at a crane when something suddenly hit him. Bob instinctively grabbed "two armfuls of bumper, radiator, and headlights" which he rode about 80 feet before stopping, slightly scratched and bruised. Ranger Cliff Anderson is working on Bob's crew and doing fine.

—Bab Godfrey

Yosemite National Park

HONOR ROLL

Supplement to the Honor Roll
of December 24, 1942

ASHWORTH, Merl
BARROW, Ben, Jr.
BEALE, Eugene
BERRY, Donald O.
BOND, Maurice
BROWN, Chris (Le-mee)
BURAK, Fred
CARPENTER, Kenneth
CHESEBRO, Roger
CONNETT, Richard
CROMER, Charles
CROWELL, Richard
DENSMORE, Paul
DURING, Harry
EIDSON, Roy
FOLEY, Francis B.
FOURNIER, George W.
FREEMAN, Arthur Jr.
GALLISON, Glenn D.
GANN, James Jr.
HAMLIN, Milo
HARRISON, James A.
HENDRICKS, Glenn C.
HIXON, Donald S.
KEELEY, James
MORRILL, Wilson
MURPHY, George R.
PIERSON, Earl
RAUSCHER, Frederic A.
RINGQUIST, Lois
SCOTT, Marvin
SHARPE, Mike
THOMAS, Jerry
VARIAN, John W.
WARD, Ira B.
WHITTINGTON, Harold

A LA AHWAHNEE

We all regret to see Dick Connett leave to go to Officers' Training School. He was a swell fellow and we all hope to work for him again here in the near future. The best of luck to him wherever he goes.

Dorothy Webster has her name under glass three days a week at the desk. A relief clerk now adds to her many other duties. She sure likes hotel hours. Knows now how the sun feels every other morning and afternoon. Also that grand feeling of sleeping in every other morning.

Been trying to talk Bertha Sarver into having a rip-snorting sale at the Gift Shop. But the best I can get out of her is "With a five dollar or over purchase you get 25% discount." Told her this was old stuff but she insisted it was the best she could do.

Paul Streeter will flit from elevator to dust mop two days a week in order that George Hopkins and Miles Cooper can have their days off.

Sam Kanovitch, one of Chef Lewis' cooks left last week. The chef still has Emil who can certainly make wonderful soup.

Bob Stratton is moving bit by bit into the Murray house over in Rocky Paradise where the sun shines all day and there is a fence to keep young Robbie close to home.

—Floris Crandall

LOST

A Gray Eversharp Pencil. Call
Bab Godfrey, phone 56

David McNamara is now a 2nd Lieut. in the Army Air Corps, having been awarded his wings at Luke Field, Phoenix, last week.

YOU CAN DO YOUR PART

non-fiction and text books to the Red Cross for men in the armed forces. Book drive to start this week. See the bulletin boards for detailed information.

By preparing now for your Red Cross War Relief Fund contributions to be collected during March.

By writing often to your friends in the armed forces.—By purchasing War Bonds and Stamps.

For further information call 98.

Frank A. Kittredge, Chairman,
Yosemite Branch,
American Red Cross.

FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

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DR. DON TRESIDDER ELECTED PRESIDENT OF STANFORD

An Honor and Responsibility Of Major Importance

Of surpassing interest to all local residents was last week's big news that Dr. Tresidder had been elected President of Stanford University. This recognition of the Doctor's outstanding qualities has given a thrill of pride to all of us who have know him and worked under his able direction. He became president of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. at the time it was formed of the Curry Camping Co. and the Yosemite National Park Co. in 1925, and that appointment was an unusual tribute to a young man of 30. Now, eighteen years later, he has been chosen to head one of the country's leading universities, succeeding the renowned Ray Lyman Wilbur, who was Secretary of the Interior in President Hoover's cabinet, so the appointment represents an honor and a resonsibility of major importance.

To those who feared that Stanford's gain might be altogether Yosemite's loss it is reassuring to have Dr. Tresidder's statement that he and Mrs. Tresidder will not desert us entirely but will continue to particiate in the direction of the Company's affairs.

We can be certain that there is active rejoicing on the Stanford campus, for the Doctor's youthful, sympathetic viewpoint, coupled with his tremendous administrative capacity, will inevitably react to the University's best interests. Our congratulations both to Stanford and to Dr. Tresidder.

Every Monday afternoon from 2 to 4:30, local women continue to sew for the Red Cross at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. Every Wednesday at the same hours and place, the knitters meet and work on helmets, sweaters, gloves, scarfs, wristlets, etc. for our Armed Forces.

There is a great deal of work being done, and participation in this vital war work is necessary. There is a good supply of Red Cross yarn for those who would like to knit. They should get in touch with Ruth Knowles or Carol Brockman.

VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN

"More and better books" are being sought for the nation's fighting men in a Victory Book Campaign sponsored by the Red Cross, American Library Association and the USO.

Emphasis this year is on quality, rather than quantity. "Any book that you really want to keep is a good book to give." Only books in good physical condition are wanted. Do not include recipe books, nursery rhymes or "How to Figure Your Income Tax." Books needed are listed as follows:

1 Current best sellers (popular fiction and non-fiction).
2 Adventures and westerns, mystery and detective fiction.
3 Technical books (pub. since 1935).
4 Humorous books — jokes, cartoons.
5 Pocket size books and other small editions of popular titles.

Members of the Junior Red Cross will call at your home to collect your contributions. "Count your books and give the books that count" is a good slogan. Collection boxes have been placed at the Museum Library, Post Office, and at the Village Store for your convenience.

—Grace Ewing, Chairman

RED CROSS NURSING SERVICES

The American Red Cross is featuring the nursing services in a series of radio broadcasts through cooperation of the National Broadcasting Company. The programs may be heard over KPO and KMJ every Sunday morning at 9:30 (if you are up that early, or haven't gone skiing). Be sure to listen in.

The Sentinel this week intended to begin a series of biographies of some of Yosemite's old-time residents. But on four gallons per, the press car hasn't been able to get around much. However, a few notes have come into the office, and these will begin in the next issue. We feel sure they will make interesting reading.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
Editorial Staff
Ralph Anderson, Bab Godfrey,
Floris Crandall Dale Davis
Dorothy Webster
Supervisor, Harold Ouimet
Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris
Editor, Jack Greener

WEBSTER REPORTING

We're happy to report that Mrs. Tresidder is feeling better with each passing day. She is in San Francisco convalescing from a major operation and expects to return to the Valley the latter part of this week. Most of all she looks forward to getting up on the ski slopes by March to indulge in her favorite of all sports.

Since ice skating has had to be crossed off his list of activities lately, Dwight Lewis has resorted to skiing—and finds it's *fun!* Truman Emerson is another enthusiast. He is very proud that he was able to stand up on skis long enough to have his picture taken. He especially hopes to impress his daughter with a snapshot of him in this jaunty pose. Confidentially, it's easy to tell that if the shutter had clicked a second later, he wouldn't have still been in an upright position.

Margaret Wilson goes to Badger Pass equipped with a whole quart thermos of coffee. And it used to be that she generously carried her whole quota of cube sugar to offer her coffee guests. No more, though. We saw her busily sweeping countless little white cubes into a dustpan from the floor of the Badger Pass Ski House. She had dropped every precious cube. Even in spite of our protests that in these times they should be saved, rinsed off, and used, she still swept them up and tossed them out. No sense staying without sugar, she must have figured, because next thing we knew she was jamming some duds into her suitcase and hurrying off to San Francisco to spend a week sweetening coffee with her mother's sugar supply. Besides, there was a handsome young captain with a snappy coupe going her way—

After Mrs. Ouimet watched her skier husband take a couple of tailspins, a few headers, and finally perched precariously on one ski for endless seconds while he was trying to negotiate a kick turn, she insisted that he had better enroll in Ski School—and SOON.

Bea Doyle was in San Francisco for several days, working hard in the downtown office a great deal of the time, but also managing to have lots of fun in her hours off.

Peggy Crowell (how that girl gets into the news) was rudely awakened in the wee small hours the other day to the tune of "I wanna Go Back to West Virginia" jangling in her ears. She lay abed roundly cursing the stupid idiot who would be so thoughtless as to have a radio going at that ungodly hour. The more she was awakened, the angrier she became until she was roused enough to realize it was her own radio blaring forth. It was the night the power went off and the Valley was plunged in cold darkness. When the power went on again, so did Peggy's radio.

Mrs. Oehlmann has proven that she is the most daring woman in Yosemite Valley. We may not have a roller coaster here, but we do have me at the controls of the elevator in rare cases of emergency, and Mrs. Oehlmann had the courage to accept my first "Down, please???" invitation She had no way of knowing, of course, that it was practically my maiden voyage and that, though the rides may be smooth and fast, the stops are somewhat jerky and definitely inaccurate. After landing two feet above the floor level, then bouncing to a foot or two below and juggling back and forth thusly for some time, I finally had to admit defeat and let my passenger off with a nonchanant "Jump off, please."

We are happy that John Ivanoff, popular dorm houseman, is recovering from an operation in the local hospital. He should be up and around in a couple of weeks.

—Dorothy Webster

Two Sharp Knives for the Army

Harry Johnson, well known resident of the Indian Village, read an item in the newspaper a few weeks ago about the need for knives for our soldiers in the South Pacific. Having served as a soldier in World War I, Harry could well appreciate the need of our fighting men. He wrapped and mailed two treasured hunting knives to Headquarters of the Fourth Air Force in San Francisco, and now has a letter of appreciation for his generosity.

We understand the Army still needs long-bladed knives of this type, so perhaps the rest of us can dig up some good hunting knives to help our men engaged in hand to hand combat in the jungle.

I Column as I See 'Em

Herb and Ruth Bartlett made a week-end trip to Stockton to see Don, their son. Don will be a full-fledged bomber pilot within a few weeks.

What were those words Katie Cartlidge emitted when the big tree in front of the office shed its snow coat on Katie's head? Tch-tch-tch!

Harry and Alice Hewitson were Bay-city-ing for several days. Alice must keep Harry on the jump when they go out, for Alice returns with a devilish gleam in her eye, while Harry generally appears—let's say—a mite tired.

Grace Hobson has returned from her vacation at San Jose.

The Conversation club held their January meeting at The Ahwahnee, Monday evening, the twenty-fifth. Charlie Proctor was installed as president to succeed Superintendent Kittredge and Dale Davis took over the Rev. Doescher's duties as Secretary-Treasurer. Hilmer Oehlmann was host for the evening and Dr. Dewey presented a very interesting article for group discussion.

Received a very interesting letter from Jerry Ward, our very popular ex-butcher and ex-painter, in which he assured the writer that one axis hide had duly been collected and dedicated to yours truly. Just cause for celebration—which I did!

The Editor is open for stuff from you Valley Rhymsters, but (get this!) the meter of your ballad must be such as to approximately fill the width of the column. I know—he turned mine down. I think in unisyllabic words, but I'll try again.

And the rains came—and the snow. Now some of the most prayerful who wanted winter color are ready to call the whole thing off.

Why does Gwenny Wilson respond to "Hi, Sugar!" or "'Lo Ethyl!"? And to the call of the Golden Gate?

Its good to see Bob Stratton rationing out his precious product in lots of four gallons again. Bob says X marks the spot where he used to have an appendiX.

—Dale Davis

CREDIT UNION MEETING

The local Credit Unionists met in their regular annual session January 27 in the Jorgensen Room at the Museum. The operations for the past year were reviewed by the Board of Directors and the Supervisory and Credit Committees for the information of all of the members.

The transfer of employees from Yosemite has materially affected the loan business and share holdings; however, the Yosemite Credit Union (exclusively local organization) while coping with the present situation is looking forward to the time when large numbers of employees will again need the savings and loan facilities it provides. In the meantime all are assured of the availability of Credit Union Service.

The following were elected: K. H. Pennebaker, President, H. L. Bartlett, Vice President, Jean B. Charron, Secretary-Treasurer, John H. Wegner, Wm. J. Ellis, Mrs. Grace Hobson, Robert Carr. Harry Hewitson, and E. L. Bowman. Supervisory Committee: Florence Morris, E. F. Ernst, R. B. Hodges, J. G. Loncaric, and Marie Henningsen. Credit Committee: G. W. Goldsworthy, Alice Hewitson, and F. B. Ewing.

Do you need money?—the Yosemite Credit Union has it to loan!

INK SPOTS

Smoke hung heavy over the Valley and the fire sirens emitted a couple of husky yelps last week. But there was no cause for alarm. It was the result of the appeal for the burnt offering which evidently met with good results, for the snow came. Judging by the volume of smoke, dad got rid of an awful lot of neckties. The skiers and farmers will no doubt be very well pleased for there should be good spring skiing and ample water for the crops.

Maybe we can figure out some stunt on the same lines to relieve the coffee and meat shortage. It may work!

* *

Ritchie (Chubby) Gordon is a new member of the Maintenance Dept. And he's here, there and everywhere. You can find him shoveling sand onto a dump truck or swamping around camp with John Laughter. Then as assistant to Jim Kirk last week, he became too ambitious and was temporarily submerged beneath a pile of garbage cans. Right now he is recuperating inside the Maintenance office washing windows.

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Two Yosemite snowplow operators, Bill Stevenson and Bob Lake, have been temporarily detailed to air bases at Sioux City, Iowa and Watertown, South Dakota, respectively, to operate Park Service Snowgos loaned by the Director during the present emergency. Their detail, at the request of Major Otto C. Person, Post Engineer of several Mid-Western air bases, is for the remainder of the winter season. Bill Stevenson writes that it was 25 below zero the day he and his family arrived at Sioux City. Dressed like an Eskimo, Bill, who is incidentally operating a Yosemite Snogo, says that the worst part of his job is dodging the bombers which drop out of the hazy sky like rockets. Bob Lake, operating a Crater Lake Snogo, stated that it was 35 below at Watertown, South Dakota at the time of his arrival.

* *

A 24 inch diameter pine, falling across the 11,000 volt line about 1½ miles below Yosemite Lodge on the stormy night of January 23, was the reason for a sudden scurrying around for flashlights and candles when the lights went out around 10 P.M. At 2 A.M. when the lights came on again, NPS electricians Jenkins, Gann, Cookson, Ashworth, along with Frank Brockman and Frank Givens, who offered to assist them, went home to brew a cup of steaming coffee in an electric percolator. While the electricians repaired two cross-arms and five insulators, broken by the falling tree, Givens and Brockman sawed the tree into sections and removed it from the power line. This illustrates how the men who are assigned to maintain power, roads, or what not, are ready at all times, night or day, to put them in order so that the public will be served just as completely as possible.

Repair of damage to park roads caused by slides and washouts during the storm of January 20 - 23, is estimated by Park Eng'r Shilko as approximately $14,000. Of this amount $11,600 is for the Wawona Road.

* *

Ed Beatty, recently recovering from a slight operation at the local hospital, is now being solicited by members of the home nursing class for an ideal "practice" patient. . Sterling Cramer is a new member on local Scholarship Commission, replacing Dr. Sturm. Officers for 1943 are Ed Beatty, President, Frank Brockman, Vice President, Hilmer Oehlmann, Treasurer, Bab Godfrey, Secretary . . Nancy Lancaric visiting Maud Hicks Pylman at Clarksburg last week . . . Frank Brockman solicits interesting wildlife observations; ask him for details . . Friday, Jan. 29, Captain Geo. Henstra of the Dutch Merchant Navy, address San Francisco, receive first aid for broken ankle., Badger Pass No. 2 Run, from Ranger John Bingaman and several husky skiers . . . Joan Davies celebrated her 11th birthday by entertaining her friends at Lodge dinner party and local movie . . Last storm January 20-27 totaled 11.07 inches rainfall.

—Bab Godfrey

A LA AHWAHNEE

Ho, hum! It's Sentinel time again. Not many of us left at The Ahwahnee to make good news. But here is a bit of this'n'that.

Julie Brun rooming two French naval officers. Telling herself she would not recall her ancestry, but the temptation too great. Hands began to fly and result—a lengthy conversation in French. Julie also talked with ex-manager Ray Lillie when he called long-distance to speak with Dick Connett who had already departed. Same Dick Connett is in Stockton. According to the Army he should have been there a long time ago. Now that they have got him, they don't know what to do with him.

Ed Sanders—the man who never sleeps —Fiddlin' around the desk with WAX & WAVE's 'til past noon. Now the clerks' and Cashier's counter really looks beautiful. He should make someone a very good wife, eh! Dorothy Webster sporting a new type chin strap (a la paratrooper). This gal doesn't do things one at a time. She also got a whiff of fresh air through her left nostril the other day. Much different than tasting it after so long. Yours truly doing a trick at the Lodge desk for Mary Sharpe who has left to spend a two-day vacation with Fred in Los Angeles.

Added Attractions at the Lodge—For the male sex, attractive Vega Oberg in the cafeteria. For the girls William (Brick) Haley, a new porter. On Jack Curran's desk—a very appropriate desk lamp. It sure draws the "moths" around. Nell Brandon left for Fresno on Friday to enter Jean in Fresno State.

—Floris Crandall

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park — February 18, 1943

YOSEMITE OLD TIME RESIDENTS TALK OF EARLY DAYS

MRS. MILLS AND JOHN LEIDIG BOTH BORN IN YOSEMITE

Mrs. Cosie Hutchings Mills was the second white child born in Yosemite Valley, (October 5, 1867). Her sister Florence was the first. J. M. Hutchings, her father, first visited Yosemite in 1855 in company with Thomas A. Ayers, the first Yosemite artist, and two others. In 1864, Hutchings became the proprietor of a two-story inn in the Old Village, which many will recall as Cedar Cottage—the birthplace of Mrs. Mills.

John Muir operated a sawmill for Mr. Hutchings, and gave Mrs. Mills and her sister their first lesson in botany. Mrs. Mills grew to womanhood in Yosemite, married, and moved to Massachusetts. After an absence of 42 years, with her three sons grown and married, she returned last year once more to make her home in the valley she loves so well.

JOHN H. LEIDIG.

Traveling over trails by pack mule from Bull Creek near Coulterville, Mr. and Mrs. Leidig arrived in Yosemite in 1866.

Eight years later, on May 12, 1874, in a quaint hotel at the foot of the Four Mile Trail, John H. Leidig first saw the light of day. The hotel, the first Sentinel, was owned by his parents and catered to the few tourists hardy enough to stand the trip into the Valley. In his boyhood days, John conducted fishing and hiking trips on the Valley floor and sometimes into the more rugged country above the rim. He milked cows and helped grow vegetables for the family table.

A few years later John, now a young man, worked on roads and trails. Many backbreaking weeks and months he spent on the old Coulterville Road over which all supplies to the Valley had to be carried. One winter found John on the Four Mile Trail helping to clear snow which had reached a depth of more than twenty feet. The Eagle Peak Trail was also part of his handiwork.

"Deer and other wild animals were very seldom seen," said John, "on account of the packs of dogs the Indians kept in their camps."

John was a great friend of Galen Clark and John Muir and many other pioneers of Yosemite.

Look him up at the Boiler House at the Tecoya any time before noon. You can be sure of a very interesting hour or two well spent.

(continued on page 3)

KNITTING AND SEWING NEWS

A group of 33 women joined the sewing group which meets every Monday afternoon between 2 and 4:30. Dues of 50c each, a food sale, and two raffles for afghans netted the group $229.28 with which to buy materials.

From the sewing group came bathrobes, dresses, skirts, pants, bed-side bags, operating gowns, and many other articles.

Every Wednesday afternoon between 2 and 4:30 the knitters meet at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. This group has turned out Army and Navy sweaters, scarfs, mufflers and rifle mitts, slip-on sweaters, cardigan sweaters and socks.

Any woman who would like to join the sewing group one evening each week should get in touch with Mrs. Kittredge. This group is being organized for those who are working during the day.

At the present time the women are working on 140 kits for the men going overseas.

CHANGE IN MOVIE PROGRAM

Sunday, February 21

"ONCE UPON A HONEYMOON"

The latest big picture from RKO, which carries our Brooklyn showgirl and her persistent reporter through the German conquests in Europe. It's a timely story with many hilariously funny moments and many others not so funny before the Nazis are outwitted. The players are Ginger Rogers, Cary Grant, Walter Slezak, Albert Dekker, Albert Bassermann.

"Serenade in Swing"

"Boogie Woogie Sioux"

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INK SPOTS

Jay Curran, popular trans. agent, greeter and man-about-town has finally solved the Badger Pass Ski Bus problem. Queeried as to how this bottleneck had been broken, Jack said, "Well, you have to get tough. Yesterday I had 19 passengers for a 14 passenger bus. I took the overflow into the Porters' room at the Lodge, and with the aid of Harry Klein the butcher, trussed everyone up like a mountain quail. Then I laid them in a row in the baggage compartment and before they knew it, they were at Badger. As my dad used to say, 'Where there's a will, there's a way.'"

* *

Ella Greener swears that the bear which visited her porch the other night was a throwback from the prehistoric ages.

Snorting with disgust at finding no choice morsels in the garbage can, it proceeded to make a swell mess of her treasured lawn by scattering all the nice cans she had washed for the scrap drive. But friend husband finally scared this behemoth away with a not too boisterous "Scat! Pfttttt!

* *

We've heard that the Sentinel has lately reached across oceans to the battle front. Oscar Price, with the R.C.A.F. in England states that between ack-ack flashes he gets a big kick out of reading about the old home town. Raeder Crooks is reported to be in North Africa hunting gazelles or something in between battles. Says Raeder, "A copy of the Sentinel eventually reached me after a couple of Siroccos on the Libyan Dessert had finished whisking it around. Please put me on the mailing list."

* *

A large bouquet to the snow removal crew for the splendid job they are doing in keeping the roads clear despite the fact that equipment and personnel is at a minimum. The road to Badger in particular is in wonderful shape. We should petition the drivers of the Snogos to come around and cut the daily supply of bread. Ours looks like a cross-section of the High Sierra.

LOCAL BOY ENTERS U. S. NAVY

Yosemite can well be proud of her latest contribution to the armed forces of Uncle Sam. Last week, Bob Brantley enlisted in the Navy, being one of two accepted out of 120 called. Born in Yosemite 19 years ago, Bob is the eldest son of Bill and Adeline Brantley. Bill has for many years been driving Y.T.S. stages on the Merced run, covering many thousand miles without accident.

We feel sure that Bob will carry on in the Navy with as clean a record as his dad. He left yesterday for Camp Farragut on Couer d'Alene in Idaho.

Melvin Brantley, youngest son, has been casting envious eyes at Bill Grenfell's snappy Lt's uniform, so we may soon hear of another enlistment.

Here's wishing Bob the best of success on his new venture.

I Column as I See 'Em

Saw Nick (AAA) Nicolaisen in Los Banos last Monday. Same old Nick, except he's wearing cheaters. He and Earl Williams, (Shorty the engineer to you) asked to be remembered to their many friend.

Virginia Duke is leaving February 20 for Los Angeles. However, she promises to be back for the summer season.

HOSPITAL NOTES: Outgoing—

John Ivanoff has just been released from Lewis Memorial Hospital following an operation and a two-week convalescence.

And incoming—

Gwen Wilson is in L.M.H. for observation and treatment by Dr. Dewey. Gwenny sat down in her room on a chair that wasn't there and is suffering from scattered vertebrae.

Mickey Davis received a surprise visit from her father who lives near Philadelphia, Pa.

Was thinking how nice (and different) it would be if Uncle Sam would allow us to pay our Inkum Tax with good old Y.P. & C. Scrip.

Sterling Cramer has received some very exciting letters from his kid brother who is in the tank corps in North Africa.

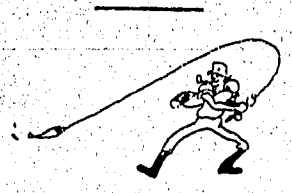
I'd appreciate hearing from you readers regarding a Yosemite Service Flag. The men and women now in service and hailing from our little community are a mighty impressive aggregation of whom we can be justly and pardonably proud.

Who gave Alice (sign here, please) Hewitson a terrific pain in the neck? Alice hasn't been able to look more than two degrees port or starboard for some time.

Who is the office's newest sweater girl? Hint—it is a green number!

Harold K. Ouimet's recent rendition of a dialogue between two women was so enthusiastically received that he is in great demand locally as a female impersonator.

—Dale Davis



ONLY SEVENTY-TWO MORE DAYS

I've been trying to get a word in to the local Isaac Waltons for the past two or three months but last minute items have always dumped my article into the "hell box." So before it's too late let's check up on our fishing tackle, for I think there'll be many meatless days before the summer is over. I bet you left that nice tapered line that cost around seven bucks still on the reel. That's going to look like the wife's permanent after a rain storm. Better get it off right now. If you do not have a regular line holder, wrap it loosely around a rolled newspaper and store in a dry place. You can be sure that these Yosemite moths have made quite a meal off those pet flies. Sort 'em out and put a little camphor with them. And the rod. Two of the guides broken and the wrapping draping down like cobwebs over the radiator. It's only 72 more days to opening day and replacements are getting scarcer. So don't delay—rightaway—check it for a meatless day!

Wouldn't it be nice if the season opened on May first!

MORE ABOUT OLD TIMERS

(cont. from front page)

THE DEGNANS.

Fifty-nine years ago, Mr. and Mrs. John Degnan came to Yosemite. John, the contractor, and Mrs. John, the clear, luminous-eyed daughter of the Irish Kings with a wee bit o' Scotch in her makeup, preceeded to do things in this land of bigness and grandeur.

On the site of their present home, John built a shack with a small stove, where Mrs. Degnan made bread for the tourists. It was later enlarged as more people began to visit the Valley. In the intenvening years the name of Degnan became known from one end of the country to the other.

Raising eight children in an environment that had few conveniences for up-to-date education meant nothing to "The Degnans of Yosemite." A private teacher was brought into the Valley. From this foundation in education the name of Degnan has grown to add new lustre to the Universities of Santa Clara, California, and Stanford.

Among the children of these hardy pioneers, John Paul Degnan stands prominent. He was Chief Surgeon on the vast Hetch Hetchy Project. Like many of our truly greats, he was a confirmed son of the great outdoors. He carried the mail at fourteen, caught fish with the expertness of the Indians, outshot and outrode his teachers of these sports.

Lawrence Degnan was an associate of M. M. O'Shaughnessy, and C. A. Degnan, another son, a man active in San Francisco's problems of administration.

And daughters—nurses and intelligent mothers, and one, Mary Ellen, who is the mainstay today in the conduct of the business in Yosemite.

This year on February 2nd, John and Mrs. Degnan would have celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary. Mrs. Degnan died December 17, 1940.

(Next issue—"THE CURRYS")

Maye Martin, popular checker at the Village has returned from vacationing in San Francisco and Petaluma. She said even the chickens are on a swing shift.

UNCLASSIFIED AD.

Will swap a swell, streamlined bicycle, good tires, twin brakes, for large case of foot powder. I think Uncle Sam's got me! Contact Dale Davis after 5 p.m.

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Ranger Homer Hoyt reports interesting facts and figures: To date precipitation for the winter season is 29 inches, or 8 inches above normal . . Snowfall of Feb. 8 brought 6 inches of winter beauty to the valley floor and canyons. In the same storm snow reached a total of 70 inches at Badger Pass, and has settled into present fine pack of 66 inches as compared with 84 inches of a year ago. Ranger Buck Evans says that soldiers at Badger Pass are as hard to count as fleas on a dog's back. Homer Robinson is on a week's annual leave in Santa Cruz region . . . Ranger Robert McIntyre expecting to report soon as Lt. (jg) U.S.N. . . . Ranger John Bingaman canvalescing from a painful ordeal of dental work . . Bob Oliver, NPS accounting office, reporting for military duty last week . . Square Dancing groups enjoying buffet dinners at the Bill Ellis', and Bill Breckenkams and Qufts'. John Degnan very ill in San Francisco, but latest reports indicate slight improvement . . Frances Wosky spending a few days in San Francisco with sister Opal. . Nellie Mae Wilder, NPS telephone op. on week's leave at Merced visiting mother. Bettyle Youd also in Merced over weekend.

Had word from Art Gunn, former NPS personnel clerk, that Carl Temple is Plant Engineer at Richmond Shipbuilding Yard No. 1, and that Dwight Humphreys is with the Office for Emergency Management, San Francisco. Art is a Recorder, U.S. Labor Board at Alameda.

Les Moe is now taking Naval Training at Memphis, Ten., having graduated from the two months of intensive course at the University of Arizona at Tucson.

Otto Brown is now in officers' training camp in Fort Benning, Georgia.

A large number of useful articles for the Red Cross was turned out by Yosemite women during 1942 according to a report of the Production Committee, Catherine Kittredge, Chairman, Volunteer Service.

Construction of a new 21 inch sewer line from Pump Station No. 2 at Yosemite Creek Station No. 1 at Rocky Point has been completed by the NPS, with the exception of razing the unsightly pump house at Rocky Point. The construction of the new main will alleviate overflow of manholes in the Yosemite Lodge cabin area.

—Bab Godfrey

HERE AND THERE

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reinhart were hosts at a "Yosemite Party" last Saturday evening at their North Hollywood home. As is usual at all Southern California parties, the Aircraft Industry was well represented. From Vega, in addition to the Reinharts were; Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gage, Francis Fox, Vicky Otter. Others at the party included the Stanley Plumbs and Betty and the Olivers. Bobby Plumb had to miss the party as he was inducted into the Army on Monday, February 1st. He was last heard from at the Fresno Induction Center but expects to be sent to Pomona College for special training in the Air Corps. Ski Movies of Yosemite were shown at the party and everyone wished he could be enjoying the Badger Pass runs again this year.

* *

Tito Sigal, former Yosemite skier, was a member of the National Ski Patrol from Pomona College who found Cliff Webb, 19 year old Douglas Aircraft worker who had been missing in the Big Pine mountain area since Sunday. Webb became separated from his companions and was found in a dazed condition on Tuesday after spending two nights in the mountains. The National Ski Patrol was called after efforts of the County Sheriff's Office and other searchers were in vain.

YOSEMITE BOY RETURNS HOME FROM SOLOMONS TO WED

Lt. Robert Tatman Williams Jr., Mother Curry's grandson, returned to San Francisco recently after spending five or six months in the New Hebrides and Solomon Islands region as pilot of a Flying Fortress. He was promoted to a first lieutenancy during that time and was decorated, with the Oak Leaf Cluster added. His marriage to Miss Roberta Kincaid of Phoenix, Arizona, whom he met while in flying school there, is scheduled to take place on Saturday, February 20, in the chapel of the First Congregational Church in Los Angeles, the ceremony to be performed by Dr. James Fifield. Bob's father flew over from Honolulu in the Clipper recently, and his mother has been staying in Los Angeles with Mother Curry at the Hotel Leighton. The young couple's plans are not known. The new Mrs. Williams was in Yosemite with Bob on the occasion of Mother Curry's eightieth birthday, October 12, 1941.

FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Published in Yosemite National Park — MARCH 4, 1943

RED CROSS WAR RELIEF; LET'S EXCEED LAST YEAR'S QUOTA

Yosemite is being called upon to help support the Red Cross. There is no doubt that Yosemite will go over the top in the drive this month, just as we always have in the past. Last year we gave $1125, but of course the need is infinitely greater this year. A goal of $1500 has been tentatively set up for Yosemite this year, even though there are not so many of us to give.

We are asked to give double this year. If you gave five last year—make it ten this year! It has been suggested that we GIVE A DAY'S PAY. Somehow, this seems better than merely giving money—we simply work ONE day for the Red Cross. The earnings of just one day for all of our people here in Yosemite would more than meet our quota.

We have the good news that through the International Red Cross, food packages are reaching our men in prison camps in the Philippines, and in Japan. That means that Jim Harrison, one time secretary to the superintendent, and now a prisoner in the Philippines, may have the strength to survive through his ordeal. GIVE A DAY'S PAY!

YOSEMITE OLD TIMERS TALK OF EARLY DAYS

THE CURRYS.

Camp Curry was established in June, 1899. At that time my father was principal of Sequoia Union High School in Redwood City, and my mother was teaching there. Greek and Latin were his line, and my mother's was mathematics.

Since the high school did not close until rather late, two cousins of my mother, Rufus Lot Green of the Mathematics Department at Stanford and Will Thomson of San Francisco undertook the task of opening the camp. They came in on the first of June, saw the Guardian of the Valley, and picked the site for the camp.

They set up camp, and built the campfire on the first night in the spot where it has remained ever since. The seven tents of the original encampment were centered around it. There were no board floors; washstands were made of boxes, and the beds were rather rudimentary, I fear. The one paid employee was a cook, a Mrs. Babb, who had run a boarding house at Stanford; the other employees, few in number, were on a vacation basis.

My father came in a week or two later, followed by the rest of our family group. We came by stage from Merced, staying overnight at Coulterville. The journey by stage always seemed interminable to us children, especially in the late afternoon of the second day. When the stage drew up with a flourish at the wooden platform at camp and we descended the steps, what a hot and dusty lot of human beings emerged, covered with what my father always referred to as "pulverized scenery."

My father ran the office, did maintenance work, porter work, outside promotion, or whatever came along. Bookkeeping was not his strong point; he used to say that whatever was left in his pocket at the end of the season was his, and that was enough bookkeeping for him. Gone are the days!

My mother tells how once he had booked a party of school-teachers, a large windfall for us in those days. They were due to arrive, shepherded by him, but alas, the freight wagon was *over*due, and supplies were running low. She was practically desperate about it; all the possible beds were already made up in secluded spots under the trees, and still the number was short, and the food on hand was decidely short rations. However, the freight arrived just in the nick of time, with the explanation that the mule-skinner had broken his leg—kicked by one of the mules. It took the freight wagon two weeks for a round-trip from the railhead in those days. Imagine driving a heavy and heavily loaded freight-wagon down the old Coulterville grade with a broken leg! The second and third summers we

(continued on back page)

HERE AND THERE

Word from the Duane Jacobs, 29 Palms, that Althea has a responsible job with the Army in accounting; that she was one of 60 sent to San Bernadino for a special course of training . . . Art Holmes and Harry During spent a 3-day furlough in Washington together . . . Benjamin Barrows Jr. is now in Tunisia as a staff sergeant of the Infantry . . Margaret Boyd finally got in the WAVEs and is now at Northampton taking intensive training. Commenting on the 22 degrees below zero temperature, she said, "The next time I join the WAVEs it will be in the summer." . . . Sergeant Harry Mohn is still "somewhere in Canada" and hopes to get a 15 day furlough to come back to Yosemite for a visit within the next few months . . . Staff Sergeant Billy Ellis Jr. has been detailed to accompany about 30 men on a troop train to St. Petersburg, Florida. He will enjoy a fine trip, returning via Chicago . . . Herb Ewing, Air Cadet at Lemore, was a recent visitor. He has a few more weeks basic training before leaving for an advanced training center, probably in Arizona. Herb reported Everett Harwell is now piloting two-motor planes at a field in Texas.

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. John Degnan, beloved old-time resident of Yosemite Valley passed away on February 27, 1943.

Mr. Joseph Williams, former employee of the Company, died at his home in Merced on March 1, 1943.

* *

The marriage of Lt. Robert Tatman Williams to Miss Roberta Kincaid took place at The Ahwahnee Saturday evening, February 27. Army duties postponed the ceremony from February 20.

Among the guests were the bride's mother, the groom's mother and father, and sister Marjorie Jane, Mother Curry, the Reverend and Mrs. Coleman of Mariposa, Chief Ranger and Mrs. Townsley, and Mr. and Mrs. George Goldsworthy.

The couple left the following day on their honeymoon.

* *

MORE U.S.O. SCRAP BOOKS

More U. S. O. Scrap Books are needed. If interested in making one, contact Margaret Merrill. Carol Brockman has a large collection of magazines for your use.

N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

"A Brief Story of the Geology of Yosemite Valley," by Associate Park Naturalist Beatty, has just been published by the Yosemite Natural History Association and can be purchased at the Museum for ten cents.

Arrangements have been made by the Merced Army Flying School to have about 50 soldiers visit Yosemite each weekend. The men are given a park introductory talk at the Museum, and are then conducted on a hike to Vernal Fall by one of the naturalists. On one such recent hike Frank Brockman was surprised to find that the group was giving him a real "work out." This was hard to understand since with previous groups it had been necessary for him to slow his pace down considerably. After the hike the Captain in charge told Mr. Brockman that all of the men were engaged in physical educational activities in the camp.

A letter recently received from former temporary ranger Jim Warford, now with the Navy, stated that he was about to embark for the land of "waving palms and cocoanuts." Warford has been stationed at Davisville, R.I.

Annie Marie Dudley has received her commission as Ensign, U.S.N.R., and is now stationed at Washington, D.C.

While skiing at Badger Pass last Sunday, Glenn Gallison received his orders to report to San Francisco immediately for enlistment in the Air Corps.

Superintendent Kittredge and Asst. Superintendent John Wosky were in San Francisco last week on official business. . . . A stork shower was given by Margaret Quist, Nettie Hauck, and Christie Ernst for Mrs. Marion Homer Carson on February 24. On the morning of the 25th wee Jeanie Marie Carson arrived at the Lewis Memorial Hospital . . .

THREE Rs

With a mighty swish, Leroy Rust made it from Badger to the hospital last Saturday in four minutes flat, to welcome into this troubled world young Ronnie Randy Rust. Latest bulletin shows mother, baby, and father resting easily.

* *

"No," said Ray Pellissier to Dwight Lewis. "I'm not crying over my income tax. You just try peeling three buckets of onions at one sitting."

POINT RATIONING SYSTEM ALREADY CAUSING LOCAL CONFUSION

FISH TAILS AND EGG NOG BEWILDERS MATHEMATICIAN

I never was any shux at higher mathematics but at last it was forced upon me.

"Dale," said Mickey one night, "how many rationing points can we indulge in per meal?"

With nobility and high purpose I chewed my pencil to a fine point and waded in.

"Let's see—Katie—Mickey—Me—that's three. M-m-m-m-m. Hey, Mick, how many points does each one get?"

"Forty-eight" says she without batting an eye.

"Three times forty-eight—m-m-m-m a hundred and forty-four. Is that forty-eight a day or a week?"

Mick gave me a look, a shriveller. "Forty-eight a month!" she snapped.

"Here we go again—thirty-one days in March, — thirty-one days times three meals, divide that into———".

Then I dimly remembered that when I went to school the teacher said something about not multiplying pigs times cows because you didn't know what to call the answer.

"Honey," I faltered timidly, "People times points divided by days times meals is what?"

Mickey could see how difficult it was so she was very reasonable. "I don't know what it is, but it's the answer."

Well, anyhow, I got it. One and 17/31 points per meal. Then I figured that if we went without any points for breakfast we'd have three and 3/31 points for dinner. Ho hum. I was getting sleepy.

The meal was almost fixed. I was more than thrilled. Ten peas apiece, one tablespoon of corn and a half cup of soup and two thirds of a sardine each. Then I discovered that I had made a horrible mistake. I found that I was one tail of a sardine over the limit. Sadly I hacked it off. It wouldn't keep and we couldn't eat it; it wouldn't be patriotic. So I took it over to Jack Greener's. Jack wasn't home so I said to Ella—"Ella, would you like a sardine tail?"

Ella said that she would be delighted to have it—for an appetizer.

"Dale," sez Ella, would you like a nice egg-nog? You look as if you needed it."

"Thanks Ella, I do." So down the hatch.

"U-m-m, That tasted like straight likker," I said with a shudder.

"'Twas," sez Ella.

"But you said egg-nog."

"Well, you can't buy spices—eggs are a point apiece, and there is barely enough milk for Jack's cereal. Get the point?"

Mickey was sounding reveille. "Get up Dale. You gotta shave before you go to work."

While I was shaving I kept thinking about that lousy egg-nog but I am a philosopher at heart. After all, what could I expect for a sardine tail."

—Dale Davis

PLENTY OF SUBSTITUTES ON THE HOME FRONT

Ever since rationing, I've been wondering how we could manage pack trips into the high country this summer seeing as how we are usually quite dependent on canned foods and dried or concentrated foodstuffs. Now if only Joe McFluke was still here, he might have found several ways of doing it after interviewing half the Valley. I can just picture Art Gallison telling him that all you'd have to do is catch a lot of fish, but we can't all catch them as well and as *big* as Art does. Besides, I get kind of tired of such an unbalanced diet. So I decided to pay a visit to Ta-bu-ce at the Indian Village.

Now it seems that outside of buying a little canned milk, stew meat and flour, Ta-bu-ce had little need of our great variety of canned stuffs. And did I get the low-down on a balanced diet? No reason why we can't all have our high country pack trips now, if we follow the Indian's way of life. Why worry whether the Old Village Store will have a sufficient supply of fresh vegetables. Here are just a few native plants that Ta-bu-ce would use for greens: Miner's Lettuce, Watercress, Sorrel, Dock, Clover, Alumroot, Lupine, Nude Buckwheat and many more. Then what about a shortage of spuds. The Indian potatoes included bulbs of the many species of brodiaea, Mariposa Lily, Soaproot, Queen Anne's Lace, and Corn Lily.

For cereals the seeds of many plants such as Evening Primrose, Clarkia, Godetia, Tarweed, Buttercup and many more would serve just as well as Farina or Cream of Wheat.

Then there is the staff of life available in the acorns of the oaks. We all know the Indian method of making bread from acorns. Acorns have been used for years in certain countries of Europe and actually furnish more food value than wheat flour. Pine nuts can be secured from near-

(continued on back page)

More About Yosemite Old Timers

came in on a stage line over the Big Oak Flat, from Chinese Camp. D. K. Stoddard of Merced, operated the Coulterville stage line, and Paul Morris of Sonora the Big Oak Flat line.

To return to Camp Curry, Mother did whatever else might need doing. The presence of her father and mother for the first few years gave her enough freedom from us encumbrances to let her keep an eye on things. She was housekeeper, head waitress, lunch-woman, even baker on occasion. We really put up lunches in those days; hundreds of them eventually, in the pre-automobile era when people went out and rode or hiked the trails. Making bread for them was really a job, too. There was a big Dutch oven in a little shed off the kitchen. I remember seeing her render out grease and make soap in a big kettle over an open fire behind some of the kitchen buildings.

The nightly programs which became such a feature of camp were slow in developing; my father used to sit by the corner of the old office in his shirt-sleeves and discourse on geology, in which he had become very much interested during his college days in Indiana, under the tutelage of Dr. David Starr Jordan. Occasionally, for a gala night, there would be a fagot party; a group would go out to collect wood and tie it in small bunches. Each person threw one on the fire and had to tell a story or entertain in some way while his fagot burned.

The firefall was revived during the second or third summer, but I think not the first one. My father used to send a couple of boys up the Ledge to build the fire and push it over. I remember one night, after a fagot party had given us children an excuse for staying up, there was the excitement of a fire that had started from a log which, practically burned, had sailed through the air from the fire on top and started a conflagration which was, I think, in back of the schoolhouse, then located where Le Conte Lodge now stands.

He was fond of calling himself the "Stentor of Yosemite," harking back to his Greek studies "Stentor was the famous Greek of antiquity," he would say, "who could command ten thousand troops without a megaphone. But the modern Stentor's voice may be heard a distance of eleven miles—by the long trail!". That was before the days of radio, of course. His call at firefall time has been changed to its present version, "Let the fire fall," since his day; he used to call, "Let 'er go, Gallagher!" a current slang phrase.

In 1900 we had moved to Palo Alto, where my father started a furniture store. Camp Curry became his major enterprise, however, and the one nearest my mother's heart also. By the way, they named it Camp Sequoia in the beginning, both for the Sequoia High School and for the near-by Big Trees, but everyone referred to it as "Curry's" or "Camp Curry" and they gave up the struggle for the other name by the second year.

The first part of the old dining room at Camp Curry was built in 1901, and the office two or three years later. The power plant at Happy Isles, now the Fish Hatchery, was built about 1901 also; the men working on it stayed at Camp Curry, and I remember one engineer who had us practically in convulsions of fear by telling how a mountain lion used to follow him stealthily when he walked over to go on the night shift. Electricity made life more civilized; then in 1906 and 1907 the railroad was built to El Portal; the early days were over and a new era begun, even though the horse-drawn stages still wound up at the platform with the same flourish for a few more years, and the "Cannonball" came through from Raymond or Berenda via Wawona.

—Mary Curry Tresidder

More About Substitutes

ly all Yosemite pines to round out the flour problem.

We already know the value of certain berries such as currant, gooseberry, wild strawberry, blackberry, and elderberry but add to these Toyon, wild plum, wild choke-cherry, wild grape, manzanita and the California Laurel and you have a well rounded list.

And the last of all, the meat problem. Authorities tell us the Indians used not only deer meat and fish but gray squirrels, Mountain Lions, wildcats, coyotes, skunks, quail, Band-tailed Pigeons, woodpeckers and snakes. Then too, as a last resort, we might investigate the possibilities of roasted grasshoppers, yellow jacket larvae or the chrysalids of the Pandora Moth.

At any rate, it would probably furnish a varied diet and the opportunity of many long enjoyable trips into the back country. So don't say that Ta-bu-ce and I didn't tell you how it could be done. Hope I'll be seeing you in the high country this summer and fall.

—Ed Beatty

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Printed and Published in Yosemite — March 18, 1943

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE RAMBLINGS

Scurry Ringquist, after a severe setback from pneumonia, is rapidly recovering at the local hospital . . Ranger Billy Merrill in the hospital recovering from an operation . . .En route back from Florida accompanying troops, Staff Sergeant Billy Ellis stopped off in Yosemite and broke out with measles next-day . . Work is progressing on the improvement of the Church Bowl. Trees are being planted and a new arrangement for the piano is being worked out . . Does your mouth water for a good Yosemite-grown apple? Emil Ernst has a crew of rangers pruning the Camp Curry orchard . . . Lois Winallprizes Ringquist is enjoying training with the WAACs at Des Moines, Iowa, doing photographic work. An interesting assignment was a visit to the Governor's mansion . . A highly successful windup to the square dancing season was held at the schoolhouse last Saturday night featuring some exhibition folk dances by a visiting couple. An array of exceptionally delicious homemade cakes and coffee were served at 11:30. Frank Givens did a swell job of promoting the party, washing 60 cups, etc., even though he had worked all day sawing off thousands of apple tree limbs . . . Did you hear how our loyal USO girls responded to a report that there were a lot of "tall, dark and handsome" officers in the park? . . Mrs. Boysen glad to be back in Yosemite after a winter outside. She spent most of her time with her daughter and granddaughters in Sacramento, and a month in crowded San Francisco . . Unfortunate that local residents could scarcely hear Superintendent Kittredge's radio talk over KYOS last Thursday on account of station interference. . . Word from Bob Oliver, square dance maestro, that he is in a unit of the Office for Emergency Management where he is the "only man with 16 women, 9 men in the whole fiscal office and 90 women.—Gad!"

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Leavitt who were married in Medford, Oregon, on March 6. Mr. Leavitt, Superintendent of Crater Lake National Park, is also a former Yosemite National Park official, and brother of Mrs. F. C. Alexander. Mrs. Leavitt, before her marriage, was Mrs. Katherine Huntress of Medford, Oregon.

No spring house cleaning necessary at the Girls' Club quarters. Painter Senna is doing the interior painting throughout.

Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge is home after spending ten days in San Francisco.

— Bab Godfrey

ORDER OF THE PURPLE HEART AWARDED TO SON OF YOSEMITE RESIDENT

It was indeed a happy moment last Monday evening when Mr. Anderson, an employee at The Ahwahnee tuned in on the Vox Pop program.

The program originated at the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C., and the first patient was none other than his son Harry.

Harry was badly wounded in the invasion at Casablanca, losing a leg when a hand grenade exploded at his feet. He administered his own sulpha drug first aid and lay in a trench under fire until transferred to base hospital.

Another son, Bill, has been wounded in naval operations in the Pacific, but has recovered.

Mr. Anderson himself is a veteran of World War I, having seen two years of active duty overseas.

Mrs. Anderson is now in Washington with Harry who is on the road to speedy recovery. She hopes to bring him to the Valley soon to recuperate.

Harry has been decorated with the Order of the Purple Heart for his part in the North African Campaign.

RED CROSS DRIVE OVER HALF WAY

Two weeks of the Red Cross War Fund Campaign has now passed and a total of $937.91 has been turned in at the time of this writing. It is expected that many more contributions are yet to come in before the end of the drive.

If you have not yet contributed to this worthy cause, made so urgent now that our fighting men are in combat in all parts of the world, it will be appreciated if you will do so as soon as possible.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ralph Anderson — Ed Beatty
Floris Crandall — Dale Davis
Bab Godfrey — Florence Morris

Supervisor—Harold Ouimet

Circulation Manager—Florence Morris

Editor—Jack Greener

MRS. BOYSEN'S EARLY DAYS IN YOSEMITE

In the spring of 1899, three young ladies came to Yosemite to enjoy the beauties of this world-famous valley. They camped, hiked, and took pictures. And the pictures were developed and printed by a Mr. Boysen. A romance developed and one of those young ladies became Mrs. Boysen. They were married on February 11, 1900, at the town of Lemoore, (named after her grandfather) and set out for Yosemite to establish a home. The train journey to Raymond took one day, followed by another day's stagecoach trip to Wawona. From there to the Valley took another half day. So in those days a trip into Yosemite was indeed an adventure. A studio and home was built in the Old Village adjoining the Store.

Mr. Boysen spent his time taking photographs of visitors at Mirror Lake, and his collection contained many a prominent figure. His grandaughter, Carolyn St. Clair still carries on this part of the business during the summer season.

The Boysens had one daughter, Ellen, who was the official photographer for a famous Berkeley criminologist. She is now in the Aircraft Warning Service in Sacramento.

To relate the many highlights of Mrs. Boysen's life here in Yosemite would be a stupendous task. She welcomes you to her studio in Government Center. Her collection of photographs is worth seeing and you will enjoy going over some of the real old time pictures of Yosemite.

INK SPOTS

Surprising how many of the young bloods (and a few of the ancients too) are now having their oil checked every 500 miles. And the windshield seems to get dirtier lately.

Ask Jim Kirk to tell you about his new uppers. Seems he had a terrific battle with one of Harry Klein's filet mignons which caused them to skid. It took the combined efforts of Mrs. Kirk and the children a full ten minutes to get them back to normal. Says Jim, "From now on I eat hamburger. I felt like a bear caught in a trap."

I COLUMN AS I SEE 'EM

Sterling and Helen Cramer can be pardonably proud of having the interior of their home chosen as the cover page of the latest issue of the Sunset Magazine which specialize in idealizing the outstandingly beautiful western homes. It also inspired the bard in me:

I'm jealous of the cover on the book,
I'm jealous every time I take a look,
I'm jealous of the rug upon the floor,
Even though it's not a Koh-I-Noor.
I'm jealous of the yellow and the blue,
I'm jealous of the water color too,
And I'll be jealous until I can get
My wigwam on some future SUNSET.

Attention Girls! Make the welkin (see Webster) ring for the homecoming. Seebee Theodore Maximilian Stanislaus Glisczinski (Ted to you) is now stationed back in California after several months of sub-zero weather in Rhode Island. Ted is kinda mad at us for not writing. Here's his address:

F 1/C, Station Force, CBR&R Center,
Camp Parks, California.

Hubert "Hube" Stebbins, assistant cashier last summer is now in the Air Corps. Hube and Miriam were the papa and mama of a baby girl who arrived recently.

Welcome! To Barbara Young of Sacramento, now in the Personnel Office and Maxine Burrows, San Francisco, stenographer in the General Office Operating.

Citations to — Our splendid ration board. Although completely new on the job, they completed it without a single error.

—The helpers on the Red Cross drive and the contributors. How can we lose with such teamwork?

—To Vilma Gosy and Wm. Kat, both foreign born, who make trips out of the Valley regularly to donate to the blood bank.

This writer would appreciate news of those who serve their country in unusual and intense patriotic endeavor.

Cheerio to Bob Slutzkin and Lu Woolf of the Royal Australian Navy who spent a month in our midst and made us feel our kinship to our splendid fighting allies from Down Under, Australia and New Zealand. "Come back again, Chappies!"

Where they are:—Sgt. Amos S. Neal in Oklahoma, Alphonse Landry in Florida, Jerry Ward and Paul Densmore in the South Seas.

I've commented before on those sharp suspenders of Bea Doyle's; don't know why the Editor keeps censoring it. (Note: We fear investigation by the W.P.B. Unnecessary use of rubber).

—Dale Davis

HERE AND THERE

Word has just been received by Mrs. Alma Pope that her brother-in-law, Kay Eugene Brown, Chief Radioman, U.S.N.R., reported missing in action is a prisoner of war in the P.I.

Barbara Albertson and Bill Lane, former C.C. employees were married recently. Bill is now an Ensign doing Public Relations work in connection with Treasure Island.

Wanted: Vol. 1, No. 3 and 4 of the Sentinel (Residenter) in order to complete file for historical use in Yosemite Museum Library. *Ed Beatty.*

Mrs. Lillie Midgett, Housekeeper at Glacier Point Hotel for the last 15 years, is at the Arizona Inn, Tucson, and is looking forward to returning to Yosemite this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walt Woodman were visitors here this last weekend. Walt shed a few tears when he passed his former *garden* at Tecoya.

BOMB BURSTS

Bill Conrad, ex Curry porter and ardent trouter, has spent the last few months portering on a U.S. destroyer. Says Bill, "I used to think that toting baggage up to the Terrace was tough, but a few rounds with depth charges certainly builds up the muscles. I miss the fishing trips but compromise with an occasional mess of New England cod." A great fellow is Bill!

Oscar Price has transferred from the RCAF in England to the USAA. He is now a S/Sergeant.

Another Yosemite boy has earned his wings and shoulder bars. Don Bartlett graduated from Stockton Field March 10 and within twenty-four hours was on his way for parts unknown, for advanced bomber training.

Jerry Ward, former butcher, painter, and general utility, has been promoted to Petty Officer, Second Class, U.S.S. Sperry.

FROM THE WAR FRONT

Yosemite's first casualty on the battle front was reported recently to Sterling Cramer.

First Lieutenant Joseph Haas of San Jose was listed killed in action while flying over occupied Europe. He was pilot of a Flying Fortress operating from a base in England.

Joe worked in the Accounting Department as Camp 16 Night Auditor during the summer season of 1941. He came to us from the School of Business at Stanford.

LODGE LODGINGS

What is a boomerang? Ask Mary. She's 'pretty Sharp' and may give you a gentle hint.

To get even with Jimmy (the Lodge Head Porter, tease, and imitator) she listed a questionable 'wake-up' on his call sheet. The call was ignored by alert Jimmy—but our ever conscientious Lena was very much perturbed and immediately called E Dorm—awakening our little Mary from a sound sleep—on—her—day—off.

A decorative sign on Mary's door now reads—"This is my morning to Z-Z-Z-"

Subject—Shoe rationing.

Margaret Wilson is way ahead of us—does her ballroom strutting in stocking feet. Now for callus pads to protect those precious *nylons.*

—Edna Johnston

A LA AHWAHNEE

Chef Dwight Lewis returned to the fold after a short vacation in Ogden, Utah, only to be sent to the Lodge to pinch hit for Chef Don Vaccero. Don is recovering from the 'flu.

(Flash. Dan Cupid lined up his sights and scored a direct hit on Dwight. He will be married this week to an old school chum.

New faces at The Ahwahnee: Sophia Brophy in the pantry, Rose Duncan in the dining room, and Andrew McGlinn in the kitchen.

Dick Ditton, former Acct. Office employee and wife enjoying a belated honeymoon. Dick now stationed at Lemoore Field. Mrs. Ditton an instructor for the Telephone Co. at Lodi.

Mary Sharpe looking forward to joining Fred at Santa Maria as soon as she can be relieved of her duties at the Lodge desk.

Margaret McElligott hearing from Tommy in Nebraska. He has seen Glenn Gallison who is stationed at the same field.

Marshall Hall missed being in the Navy by so far (one inch). He will be saying good bye to us soon. Also Marvin Olsen and Luggi Foeger.

Naomi Dean struggling with her walking cast. She slipped on the kitchen floor at the Lodge and broke her ankle. Speedy recovery, Naomi!

Mary Sharpe, Sue Wright, Marion Bell, Florence Morris and Melba Smith made a small dinner party at The Ahwahnee Sunday night. A farewell to Sue and Mary.

Do you get your copy of the Sentinel? If not, call Florence Morris at 29. The circulation of the Sentinel is now over 600.

—Floris Crandall

A Few Passes at Badger

Dear Friends. We are taking this opportunity to cover ourselves from any form of legal action that you may wish to ensue. Anything we have said was purely intentional and the people involved are neither fictional nor, at any time, as far as we know, do they exist. Any likeness to living persons is purely unfortunate and therefore we feel perfectly safe in forwarding you this impersonal poem.

by Bob Slutzkin and Lu Woolf
of the Royal Australian Navy

When you leave Yosemite, you are sure to find
All sorts of funny little things, stuck there on you mind. 'Bend zee knees,' 'lean forward'. 'Reach round down zee hill.' 'Always sving zee body' and you'll never spill.

We'll always think of Luggi—the leader of the School. He is so far forward that he makes us feel a fool. Has the right idea—knows just how to ski. But I can think of many things he never did teach me.

Rusty has the next class. A guy you all should meet. Better at ice hockey than with boards tied to his feet. Goes about the ski slopes with plaster on his forehead. His little son has just been born with knees bent leaning forward.

Then there's Marvin Olsen, a good sort of a bloke. Talks like a blooming Limey just sometimes for a joke. Likes his shot of bourbon with very little water. If you've never met him, well darn it all you oughta.

Gabe the Ski School sweetheart, was lovely to us all. Would fill in all our sitzmarks and help us when we'd fall. When 'twas time to graduate, well none of us would pass. Luggi found it out; we didn't want to leave her class.

The best dressed gal at Badger was little Helen Hendy. Of ski pants she had 16 pairs and ski coats she had twenty. Dark of skin and blonde of hair And pretty as can be. But we really went to Ski School to learn just how to ski.

Andy has the Bunnies; and Boy! is he the goods. Teaches the young ladies and leads them through the woods. Guess he likes his own class in preference to another. He puts his arm around the girls —He's everybody's lover.

Here is one we dedicate to Marshall in the shop, with Ellen there to help him, but usually she does not. A nickel for some chewing gum—or several bits of candy, or perhaps a pack of playing cards —well sometimes she is handy.

Little Jules—the ski man, will do most anything. Will fit you with a pair of skis or make the School bell ring. Will give your skis a waxing or take you on a test. Always doing something. He never has a rest.

Then the boss of Badger—good old Charley Proctor. Never seems to take a fall—never needs the doctor. That everything's in order, he's always quite insistent. But sometimes people seem to think he's little Jules' assistant.

The Rangers and the Upski men we very rarely see, except when its not raining or when they're where they shouldn't be. And there's Ruby and her husband, and men who drive the bus. We've put them all together, for they never make a fuss.

This is what we left behind when got in the bus,
All these funny people who were so good to us.
But if you come to Aussie, well then our turn will be, to shout out from a mountain top—
"BEND ZEE BLOOMIN' KNEE."

(Ed. Note. The original manuscript was a little more flowery in the use of Australian adjectives, and a slight misinterpretation might have been made. We trust the authors will pardon our censorship).

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Printed and Published in Yosemite — Friday, April 2, 1943

I REMEMBER WHEN

In March of 1914 I came into the Yosemite Valley for the first time and went to work at Camp Curry on Bill Lewis' famous chain gang. In early May I went on the porter force under Al Littell. Guests were beginning to arrive in considerable numbers and we were all anxiously awaiting the arrival of additional employees expected from the University of California. Among the boys who finally reported were Hil Oehlmann; Karl Kennedy, a prominent physician and surgeon of Oakland; and Herb Maier, who is now Assistant Regional Director of the National Park Service in San Francisco. An intimate friendship grew out of this meeting which has endured throughout the years.

Hil immediately established himself as a lover of the out-of-doors, and indefatigable hiker, mountain climber, and camp cook of no mean proportion. The memory we both cherish the most is a hike up the Ledge Trail after a day of work at Curry, overnight in a couple of blankets at Glacier Point, up for the sunrise, down the Pohono Trail to Yosemite Valley where we arrived at noon, on to Vernal and Nevada Falls, and Half Dome for the second night, down to Camp Curry to serve breakfast the following morning.

In 1918 Hil wrote from behind the lines in France, "If we ever get out of this alive, let's get some burros, go on a camping trip where we will do nothing but eat and sleep until food is exhausted." In 1919 we were both back in Yosemite with three burros loaded down with such delicacies as watermelon, fresh meat, fresh fruit, and many other food specialties. The first night we managed to make the Little Yosemite, where we did nothing but cook, eat and sleep for about a week. With great effort we made it to Sunrise Pass for another stop, then back down and around to Glacier Point where we entertained Mary Curry at lunch, finishing off with camp-baked lemon meringue pie.

When I became president of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. the first person I approached to enter the business permanently was Hil Oehlmann. As superintendent of our Commercial Division he has abundantly justified the confidence of his employers.

No one has greater love or understanding for the Yosemite than Hil. He is respected by everyone who knows him for his integrity, sense of fairness, and interest in the welfare of this community. So far as I am concerned the only blot on Hilmer Oehlmann's fine record is the fact that he selected the wrong university.

—Dr. Don Tresidder

ROCK SLIDE BIG EVENT OF MONTH

During the stillness of the night of March 19, huge rocks on the cliff above the dam gave way suddenly and thundered down the steep talus slope, rolled over the Big Oak Flat Road, sliced a few sections out of the penstock line, and came to rest in the middle of the All-Year Highway completely closing the road.

Ed Eidam ran up the road from the power house, knowing that the valve on the penstock line must be closed quickly before the road suffered damage from the cascade of water pouring down from above. Meeting the water, Ed had to crawl by flashlight over enormous boulders, up and across the slide area, and on to the penstock line to the valve located just above the break.

The slide occurred at 12:50 a.m. By 1:30 the key men of the NPS were on the job starting a standby gasoline engine at the Yosemite Creek sewage pump station to avoid an overflow in the Lodge area. A gasoline engine was started to operate radio-telephone communication by 2:00 a.m. Work of removing the slide was under way by 3:00 a.m. By 9:10 a.m. electric service was connected, after hours of gruelling hard work along the rocky talus slope starting around 3:00 a.m.

By 11:00 a.m. the same day, a one-way road was cleared through the slide on the All-Year Highway, and by 8:00 a.m. the next day, a two-way road was available. Work is now continuing on the Big Oak Flat Road, removing enormous boulders, replacing guard rail stones, and repairing the damaged surface.

—Ralph Anderson

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ralph Anderson — Ed Beatty
Floris Crandall — Dale Davis
Bab Godfrey — Florence Morris

Supervisor—Harold Ouimet
Circulation Manager—Florence Morris
Editor—Jack Greener

I COLUMN AS I SEE 'EM

Just to prove that Snow Bunnies have no monopoly on Dr. Dewey's time. Naomi Deane, Lodge salad specialist, broke her leg a la slip and Maxine Burrows, the new office stenog accomplished same via bicycle.

Born 11:07 a.m. March 10 to Ruth and Darwin Tieman, now of Los Angeles, a son, Dale Albert, 7 lbs, 3 oz. Darwin entered the Service March 15.

Citations:

To Ellen Hall who is pinch hitting for hubby Marsh—Uncle Sam's newest gob . . . which means

Goodbye to:

To Marshall, Badger Pass Manager. Good hunting (and fishing) fella! And don't forget to watch the direction of the wind on your first sea trip.

To Luggi Foeger, Ski School Director who is on his way to join Uncle Sam's ski troops, and also to prove that Adolph's Austrian Anschluss was impracticable. We'll be skiing you, Luggi!

Hospital Notes:

Incoming—Bill Haley, Badger Pass, for an appendectomy. May Gordon, Wawona.

Outgoing—Bill Haley, Badger Pass, stout fella!
Maxine Burrows, General Office.
Helen Ledson, Badger Pass, recovering from an acute case of crap shooter's knee.

Those amazing aviators: —Herb Bartlett (describing routine on bomber, per advice of son, Lt. Neal Bartlett) "After they, (the crew) have served the pilot they go back and eat themselves." *What, without gravy!*

BIG WRESTLING BOUT!

John G. (David) Loncaric versus Goliath Cangoods. Goliath has taken almost everyone in the country to the cleaners but J. G. brags, "I know he's tough, but I'll win on points."

All precincts in the Red Cross Drive are not counted but the present indication is that Yosemite will give them a mark to shoot at for years to come. Collections to date approximate $1300.00 To all those who generously contributed, the Red Cross Committee says, "Thank You" and if any of you feel that you would like to further contribute, well those Red Cross workers are still in there pitching.

In reply to my poetic outburst last edition, I received the following gem from my good friend Helen Cramer—

"My goodness, Dale! You mean to tell us
That of our pitcher you are jealous?
You said so in your wistful poem (pome)
About our humble little hoem (home?).
But here's a secret I'll confess
(And this I know you'll never guess)
Now cross your heart you'll not reveal
Just 'tween us girls and the waterwheel
Your verse more pleased me, I discover
Than to have our house on a magazine cover!
As to your colyum a bouquet
From end-fray, Elen-Hay Amer-Cray."

—Dale Davis

HERE AND THERE

Paul Lane, former Yosemite Lodge desk clerk, has been transferred from Army duties to study Civil Engineering at Oregon State College.

Friends of the Lintotts may contact them at their new home at 1546 Beverley Place, Berkeley, telephone Thornwall 6773. You will be sure of a hearty welcome.

Stanley Plumb, popular ex-Yosemite Traffic Manager and trout fisherman, is now connected with Douglas Aircraft at Santa Monica in their Public Relations Department.

Frank Phillips and Douglas Tyler have recently returned to Yosemite to augment the crew of the YTS drivers. Bill McNamara has transferred temporarily from driving to the management of the Lodge bicycle stand.

MOTOR MECHANICS' CLASS TO START

Is the fair sex willing to "get out and get under.? Will they sacrifice a few finger blades to learn the difference between "carburator" and "carbolic acid?" Then there are candidates for the Motor Mechanics' Class to be held at the Government Utility Building every Wednesday at 7 p.m.

Master Mechanic Will Ellis (who wields a wrench as well as he square dances) will be chief instructor, assisted by Bernard Bond, Y.P. and C. Co. mechanic. The class is expected to run for eight weeks.

During these days when women do many kinds of work ordinarily done by men, it is well to know something about what goes on under the hood of your car. All women interested in joining this class should sign up with Carol Brockman.

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE RAMBLINGS

Ranger Bob McIntyre reported for active duty in the Navy at San Francisco on Monday, March 29. Bob was commissioned Lieutenant J.G. after volunteering as a deck officer. The last we heard, Bob was trying to get his uniform, get enrolled in a class that was to start at Cornell University on April 1, and fly to Ithica, New York, by that time. We wonder if he made it . . Barney Moen is reported on his way home for a well-earned furlough from the British and American Ambulance Service, where he has been serving in Africa for more than a year . . . Eva Lobdell is taking Bob Oliver's place as Assistant Clerk Stenographer while Shirley Butterfield is replacing Mrs. Lobdell as Senior Telephone operator in charge of all our telephone calls . . . Esther R. McMaster is back in Yosemite again as telephone operator . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark arrived in Yosemite early this week. Lewis was the popular ranger at Merced Lake last summer and is now on duty again here. The Clarks and Ray and Shirley Pellisier will review old times at Merced Lake . . . . Ken Pennebaker moved into the Sprinkel house recently . . . Raleigh Davies and family moved to San Mateo this week . . . Last week John Wegner and Emil Ernst spent several days in Fresno and Merced to line up high school students who might want to work in Yosemite this summer on blister rust crews . . . Mr. Kingman, head of the Mariposa County metal salvage drive, gave Yosemite credit for doing an unusually good job of turning in well-prepared cans. Kingman delivers our cans to the detinning plant, and recently an inspector commented, "That's the best load of cans we've seen for quite a while."

The annual snow survey at Snow Flat, Tenaya Lake, Tuolumne Meadows, Dana Meadows, and Fletcher Lake is now being made by Ranger Odin Johnson, accompanied by Bill Brockman and John Townsley. Rangers are also taking the Gin Flat, Ostrander Lake and Peregoy courses.

It has been a rainy March in Yosemite with 16 days of rain totaling 9½ inches of water. This makes a total of 39.9 inches of rain this season as compared with 29.4 inches for normal season to April 1. There is still a good pack of about 70 in. of snow at Badger Pass as compared with 79 in. a year ago.

Ranger Bill Merrill has left the hospital and is now recuperating from an operation. Art Gallison is in the local hospital progressing nicely from a recent operation.

Dr. Raleigh Davies will conduct his dental office in Mariposa every Saturday and Sunday, and will fulfill all appointments without delay.

The Superintendent knows how eagerly many residents of Yosemite Valley are awaiting word regarding the possibility of raising their own vegetables this year.

The matter is now being studied by the Regional Director and we may have more information available for the next Sentinel.

Grace Ewing reports 221 books collected for the Victory Book Campaign—176 fiction, 45 non-fiction. Mrs. Gayle Tarnutzer, who handled the Junior Red Cross collection reports that Larry Hoyt and Bill Godfrey rendered exceptional service to this campaign. The two boys collected nearly one hundred books.

— Bab Godfrey

LODGE LODGINGS

Black-eyed Mary Sharpe has gone to join friend husband at Santa Maria—Jimmy Taylor, of the Acct. Dept. subbing at the Lodge desk until Agnes Doyle (another Yosemite reliable) can be relieved of her post at Hotel Tioga.

Nell Brandon has left the Lodge Studio to resume her duties in the Accounting Office — after a two-weeks' vacation with daughter Jeane, who is attending Fresno State College.

Shining forth in Nell's place at the Studio is charming Barbara Preston—who returned to the Yosemite fold last Sunday. Welcome back Babs!

HISTORY REPEATS. A modern Sir Walter Raleigh came to the aid of a "lady in distress" at Badger Pass a few days ago. His shirt, tied apron fashion, did the honor of covering a rip-snorting tear in the seat of the lady's ski trousers. "Imagine my sunburn," she said when borrowing the Lodge community needle and thread.

A Study in Black and White. Colored troops and the rope tow. None had ever been on skis. One incident is told of one of the boys on the up-ski who, at a loss in seeing so much white stuff, fell off, spreading his skis and poles in the path of a fellow soldier. "Get dem tools outa mah way, 'cause hea' Ah come." The resultant mix-up at the bottom of the hill was comparable to a spring log-jam.

—Edna Johnston

FORMER EDITOR NOW 2ND LIEUTENANT

Following his graduation from Officers' Candidate School, 2nd Lt. Ben Tarnutzer writes that he is now in the Public Services Division of the AAF Air Traffic and Safety Directorate at Winston-Salem, N.C. His work in general is to acquaint the public with the Army's program of flight control and safety flying. This will call for considerable contact work as well as the writing of articles, radio scripts, etc. The only fault he finds with his work is that it takes him so far from Yosemite.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS WEEK

The week beginning April 11, 1943, has been designated Public Schools Week in California, the observance of which is designed to concentrate the attention of all true Americans on the operation and activities of their Public School System, which is, without doubt, one of the most important and outstanding American institutions and the Corner Stone of the foundation of our Government.

Public Schools Week Observance originated in California twenty-four years ago, and our example is being followed in many other states. Let us continue our interest in, and support of our Public Schools by keeping in touch with them and familiar with their aims, operations and accomplishments by visiting them during Public Schools Week Observance.

Due to war conditions, no centralized observance is anticipated this year, as heretofore, but the residents of each school district, whether parents or not, are urged to visit their respective district schools at some time during the designated week, and observe their schools in everyday operation. Displays of work performed, and in progress will be on display, and every courtesy consistent with normal school activities, will be accorded visitors.

PICKUPS FROM THE ARMY CAMPS

Wendell Otter has written from Camp Lee, Virginia, to say that he has been selected to attend the Cadet class at Quartermaster Officers' Candidate School which begins April 15.

I hear frequently from Mike Sharp who is still undergoing basic training in the Engineers at Ft., Belvoir, Va. He is due to complete that in approximately another week and where he will be sent from there no one knows. On one three-day pass he went to New York and reports it 'a wonderful place for a man in uniform.' Everything Free. And he even spent an evening at the original and famous Stage Door Canteen.

As for myself, I am still at Stockton Field in the Quartermaster Corps on duty with the Army Air Forces. It's mighty fine to be near enough to visit Yosemite now and then where I think every man and woman in the Armed Forces can really have an enjoyable time.

—Dick Connett

We are happy to state that Dick Connett is progressing favorably after an attack of pneumonia. His rapid recovery, the doctor said, was due to his perfect physical condition. Good old Yosemite!

A large bouquet to the Badger Pass crew. Operating under trying conditions they have been responsible for many happy hours spent on the ski slopes and at the Ski House. With practically everyone doubling up on their jobs, and with equipment hard put to supply all needs, they all cooperated to the highest degree. We feel sure that memories of this winter in Yosemite will long remain with those who came here to escape the rigors of modern war. This is especially true of the men and women of the Armed Forces. To get away from the strain and excitement of naval action or the fever and sudden death of the tropical jungles, the Badger Pass crew can feel sure that they have helped a little to erase some of those tragic memories.

And we know that the same will apply to the summer employees. The going may be tough, but if we can in any way ease the pressure on our service men and women and war workers our small contribution of cooperation should pay big dividends.

INK SPOTS

Maye Martin, genial Store cashier, has garnered a few more gray hairs since the Point System made its debut. Just try making out your Income Tax return, checking Junior's Report Card, and figuring out which day Jim Kirk collects the garbage at the same time and you have an idea of Maye's job. So please don't wait until 5:45 to do your shopping.

POPULAR PROCTOR PROMOTED

Congratulations to Charley Proctor on his promotion to the job of Superintendent of the Commercial Department. We know Charley loves to be busy, and what with new employees, priorities, rationing and other headaches, he'll never get that chance to rest up from a tough season at Badger.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Printed and Published in Yosemite — April 16, 1943

MARK TWAIN TREE IN THE MARIPOSA GROVE FALLS

Probably as a result of the terrific windstorms of late winter, the Giant Sequoia Mark Twain thundered to earth leaving "a lonesome place against the sky." Estimated to be around 2500 to 3000 years old, this great tree has always been an object of admiration and inspiration.

For many years the Mark Twain was considered the tallest in the grove, with a height of 331 feet. Someone must have made a mistake, for accurate measurements in later years proved it to be 268 feet in height, with both the Lafayette and Columbia trees somewhat taller.

The long trunk fell across the loop road just beyond the Telescope Tree where a section has been removed so that vehicles may pass.

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICES

Of the events that mark Yosemite National Park, the Easter Sunrise Service stands out as one of the most impressive and memorable. This religious rite commemorating the greatest event in Christian history, the Resurrection, is given particular beauty in Yosemite Valley.

This observance referred to as the latest Sunrise Service in America, will again have its setting at Mirror Lake, at the foot of majestic Half Dome. Residents of Yosemite have proudly called it 'our service.'

The time this year, on Sunday, April 25th will be 10:04. The lake is showing its beauty this year, and will again mirror the robed choir, the minister on a promontory, as the Sunrise glorifies the entire scene.

The Reverend F. Doescher of Yosemite will conduct the Service and preach the sermon, using: "Life Begins Now," as his subject. Music will be furnished by the Ladies' A Cappella Choir of the College of the Pacific. Arrangements are being made to broadcast the Service.

At 2 p.m. on Easter Sunday pupils of the Yosemite Bible School will participate in a program at the schoolhouse under the direction of the superintendent, Mrs. Ralph Doescher. A special Easter offering will be taken, which will be given to the Ming Quong Home for orphan Chinese children in Oakland.

Palm Sunday Services will be held in the Old Village Chapel at 11 a.m. next Sunday. A special feature of the service will be a choir composed of the upper grade children of the Yosemite Bible School.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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Bab Godfrey Florence Morris

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NATIONAL PARK SERVICE RAMBLINGS

An outstanding evening was enjoyed recently at the home of Mrs. Frank Kittredge by business women and busy mothers who are unable to attend afternoon parties. Carol Brockman, Amy Bowman, and Gertie Davies were awarded prizes.

John and Rose Wegner returned last week from a visit with their son Jack, manager of Personnel Records Division, North American Aircraft . . . . Marian Drown and daughter Linda from Pocatello, Idaho, are guests of the Breckenkamps. Ranger Eugene Drown will be remembered as one of the first Yosemite rangers to be called into the Service as a reserve officer. He is now in Australia.

Catherine Merriam writes that John Edwin was recently chosen as the "most outstanding boy in the Dundee School," and as such was entertained at a luncheon together with outstanding boys from other Omaha schools by the Rotary Club; that Lawrence Jr. now V-1 (Naval Reserve) expects to be called in July.

Seems like old times to see Ranger Billy Nelson back on the job again hale and hearty as ever and with the same smile. Billy left Yosemite in July of 1936, but returned for a day's duty when the President visited the park a few years ago. Will we ever forget the farewell party at Ernie Reed's when Billy was retired . . . The new telephone operator is Esther R. Zieman from Lodi . . William A. Jorgensen, Local Board's Civil Service Inspector, was the genial visitor at the Administration Building last week . . . Sergeant Harry Mohn came back for a well-earned furlough after many months in 50 below zero temperatures of Canada . . . Fred Quist is spending a week on an assignment studying bacteriology at Berkeley . . . Nellie Mae Wilder was out for a week's vacation recently . . . The Ellis' and Haucks are spending two weeks at Coulterville . . The Harry Lestinas spent a few days in Fresno early this week . . . . Another successful square dance marked the close of the season for "pop goes the Weasel" on last Saturday night . . . . Chief Le-mee is back in the park again after a few months in the Army . . . . Mr. Russell K. Grater is the new assistant park naturalist on the museum staff, transferring from Zion National Park. Mr. and Mrs. Grater and their two children arrived in their new home, Yosemite, April 13.

—Ralph Anderson and Bab Godfrey

YOSEMITE WAR FUND NEARING GOAL OF $1600

John H. Wegner, Chairman, War Fund Campaign, reports that cash received and now on hand totals $1,309.19, with pledges and additional prospects to equal approximately $235.00, or a total of $1,544.00. This amount is so near the goal of the $1,600.00 originally set for Yosemite that several people have volunteered to give a little more. While many families did not subscribe for each of their children, there were a surprisingly large number of "100 percent" families, where each member, regardless of age, contributed individually. Yosemite would be particularly proud to have an even greater number of "100 percent" families, in a final effort to reach its full quota.

Frank A. Kittredge, Chairman of the Yosemite Branch of the Mariposa Chapter, American Red Cross, wishes to compliment the people of the park on the fine way in which they have responded to this patriotic call for help to our men in the Armed Forces. "Particularly," Mr. Kittredge says, "I want to express appreciation to those men and women who have carried on the work of the War Fund Campaign, helping to bring it to such a success."

A COWBOY AND A BEAR

Joe Barnes relates an experience while riding range in Arizona. One day he was branding a calf when he jumped a bear. He took after him on his pony and pulled his pistol to shoot him. But just as he did his horse jumped a log, and instead of killing the bear, he shot his boot heel off, dropped his pistol, and lost his hat. He jerked down his rope, and caught the bear right around the neck. The bear rose up on his hind feet, caught the rope in his four paws, and here he came toward the pony. Joe jumped off his horse and tore down the mountain. He looked back after running a ways and saw the bear coming. He was sitting up in the saddle, had Joe's hat on and was making a loop to try and rope him. Amen.

YOSEMITE NURSING CLASS GRADUATES

On April 30, eighteen Yosemite women, who will have satisfactorily completed their home nursing course under the able direction of Miss Mabel Radcliff, are to be awarded their Red Cross pins. A special "open house" program is being arranged—the time and place to be announced later. On this occasion members of the graduating class will wear the standard Red Cross pinafore uniforms, and will display exhibits and posters relating to the various units studied.

The home nursing course, functioning under Frank B. Ewing, Chairman of the Disaster and Preparedness Committee, of the Yosemite Branch, and Mrs. Eliza Danner, Sub-Chairman, has been most interesting and enlightening. Graduates of the class now know the "professional" way to make a bed, take temperatures, make mustard plasters, apply hot compresses, and innumerable other "tricks" of the nursing profession.

In case of local emergency, should trained nurses be unavailable, these eighteen graduates of the Red Cross Home Nursing Course are now qualified to properly care for patients in the home. For twelve weeks they have faithfully studied and attended classes, and are all going to be proud of their well-earned pins.

Mrs. Forest Townsley generously opened the doors of her home as a meeting place for the class. For weeks her bedroom and clothes closets have been fairly groaning with materials used in the various projects.

Eliza Danner was in direct charge of organizing the class and of soliciting project materials.

Sincere appreciation and gratitude go to Miss Mabel Radcliff, County Health Nurse, Mariposa County, who made weekly round trips from Mariposa, regardless of the weather, to give this stimulating course of instruction. Her enthusiasm and interest made the Home Nursing Class an inspiration as well as a great benefit to all her students.

COLORED MOVIES OF YOSEMITE

A large group of people enjoyed a very interesting showing of colored movies at the Museum last Monday evening.

Park Naturalist Brockman supplied the commentary and the reel of Yosemite Indians was especially well received.

With the final editing of these films, Yosemite visitors will be able to gain a very concise idea of the magnitude and beauty of Yosemite National Park. Congratulations to the photographers.

WITH YOSEMITE BOYS IN THE ARMED FORCES

A/S Marshall Hall, U. S. Navy, reports a stiff working out at his new home at Camp Farragut, Idaho. He is now a squad leader.

Al Akers was recently promoted to Technical Sgt., Aviation Engineers, Hammer Field, Fresno.

Lt. Rader Crooks, last reported hunting gazelles in North Africa, is now Captain Crooks, but hunting a certain wiley fox.

Private First Class Ken English, Signal Corps at Large, Unit 1991, Presidio, S. F. was a recent visitor to the Valley on a five-day furlough. "It was great to be home again," he said, "and swell to see everyone."

Lt. Don Bartlett goes to Pensacola, Florida, for two months' training in Bomber Patrol. He is flying PBY-5's. From all accounts, good old Southern chicken is the sure 'nuf treat for the boys.

Lt. Richard Gaw, popular Camp Curry entertainment manager, is now at Santa Cruz. He is attending O.C.S. for Coast Artillery and received his commission the middle of February.

Staff Sergeant Amos Neal has received orders to report to Camp Lee, Virginia, for Officers' Candidate School starting April 17.

A LA AHWAHNEE

Harry Anderson Jr. here visiting with his folks before returning to Washington, D. C. for further hospital treatment.

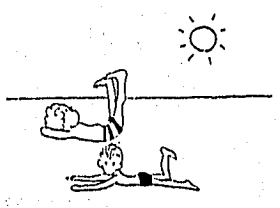
Mr. and Mrs. John Manske have returned for the season. They were at Vogelsang last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dozier are newcomers on The Ahwahnee staff.

The tenants of Rocky Paradise have been imbued by the aroma of fresh baking bread the past two weeks. Who has that much ambition? Alice Hewitson dood it; and is it good! Ask one who has had the pleasure of sampling it. Me.

Seems that confusion reigned one day this week when the guest elevator stuck between floors, imprisoning Miles Cooper tighter than Alcatraz. Frantic buzzing brought no relief until help finally arrived from the Maintenance. In the meantime, the writer served as bellboy, door man, and studio attendant.

—Julie Brun



SPRING. AH! LOVELY SPRING!

Ah! Lovely spring. Crystal clear mornings. No more shoveling snow off the porch or cursing that recalcitrant windshield wiper. Clods of earth flying as the Victory gardeners strip for action. Hilmer Oehlmann pushing a 500 pound porcupine roller not too enthusiastically down the Tecoya pathway. Neighbor Bill Lally debating with the wife the final cost of a home-grown tomato. Jack Van Housen mowing the lawn with a niblick, and Ralph de Pfyffer stowing away his skis. Charlie Proctor just resting. "Mac" McNamara developing a Southern accent. Roy Jobe preparing the fishing tackle for the summer and Jack Greener tagging a few big ones around Stoneman Bridge. Postmaster Alexander flinging wide the portals of the Post Office. Blackbirds, robins and ground squirrels planning a flanking attack on the Victory gardens. The Gus Eastmans with a cute shopping wagon, and Ed Beatty on a seven-day hike to the Store, complete with knapsack.

LODGE LODGINGS

Agnes Doyle has "moved in" and taken over the Marshall Hall apartment. Ellen Hall has moved into E Dorm and is now out on a well-earned vacation after closing days at Badger Pass.

Food is being served a la "Earl Pierson" style again at the Cafeteria. Earl spent his Basic Training period in an Army hospital. Uncle Sam decided he could better serve the war effort right here in Yosemite.

Margaret Radigan, after a winter spent in the south, is back managing the Lodge Cafeteria. Shirley Pellissier who efficiently managed during the winter season is taking "time out" 'til summer activities call.

Due back soon is "Tex" Niles to grace the salads and dessert counter in the Cafeteria.

—Edna Johnston

VICTORY GARDENS

Superintenden Frank A. Kittredge has announced that a recent discussion with Regional Director O. A. Tomlinson indicates that favorable action will be taken regarding requests for Victory Gardens. Please watch bulletin boards during the next few days for details.

Ladies! (as the radio announcers say). When you visit the meat counter, be sure to bring your scrip book with you. Harry Klein says that the point coupons do not pay for the meat.

Now that so many of our regular items of food are rationed, it has been suggested that a few recipes to meet these conditions would be welcome.

Ella Greener sends this one, a regular standby from her home town of Wagga Wagga.

COTTAGE PIE—Cook one pound of round ground and season with fried onions and celery salt. Mash 3 large boiled potatoes with milk (and butter). Put round ground in casserole and spread thickly with mashed potatoes. Brush with yolk of egg and bake until brown. Will serve 4. Total cooking time about 45 minutes. Send in your culinary contribution.

Busiest man in the Valley. John Loncaric figuring out the points on a lamb chop and a frankfurter. The frankfurter still leads on points.

BACK WITH US AGAIN

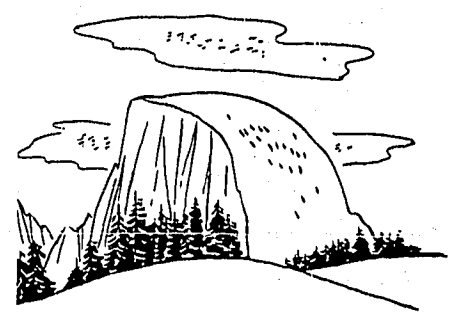
Earl Pierson, Lodge chef, back after a "siege" in the Army. Speedy recovery, Earl. . . . Agnes Doyle on the Lodge deck . . Jack (smiling Irish eyes) Dawson on Maintenance . . . . Marguerite Radigan and Mabel Hackenyos in the Lodge Cafeteria . .

Due to arrive—Tillie Sample, Curry Housekeeper and Ruth Van Kirk, Curry Dining Room Manager. Chef Carbonnel back once more to the Curry kitchen, with Wally Cathcart to the Cafeteria. Bob McGovern to Camp 16 Housekeeping. Sylvia Jarvis returning to The Ahwahnee, and Ade Harders to the Stables.

Doris Groschup, Lodge Cafeteria, has the nicest way of refusing you a second cuppa coffee. Even the slickest hounds can't get around her.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"



Printed and Published in Yosemite — APRIL 30, 1943

National Park Service Authorizes Victory Gardens
Site Chosen Near Spectacular Yosemite Falls

COST OF OPERATION TO BE SHARED ACCORDING TO SPACE TAKEN

The National Park Service has authorized the planting of vegetable gardens in Yosemite to supply fresh produce during this war year when transportation facilities and sources of supply are limited. Many local residents are already planting backyard gardens. Others will join a group project such as is under way between the school house and the Company warehouses, where a committee headed by Bill Ellis is preparing the rich meadow soil for gardening.

This community garden will be fenced and divided into plots approximately 20x50 feet. Some may wish smaller plots, while other ambitious gardeners may need additional space. This will be arranged so far as possible, and expenses for the fencing, etc. will be shared according to the space taken. It is planned that participants will get their plots by drawing numbers.

Residents of the Tecoya area are exploring for a suitable site for another community garden near their homes. Selection of the site is expected within the next few days.

Vegetables of any kind may be planted. No flowers nor any livestock are permitted.

Martha Eubank's many friends — to whom she sends greetings—will be glad to learn that she is stepping right along and is quite a 'farmerette' at her Knight's Ferry Rancho. Methinks she might give some valuable pointers on Victory Gardens.

RUMOR. A year-long romance has finally blossomed. The date—early May. And we enjoyed her column in the Sentinel so much.

SCHOLARSHIP COMMISSION PLAN SQUARE DANCE

Yet another square dance before the season closes—sponsored by the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Commission at the Schoolhouse on Saturday evening, May 8 at 8 o'clock. Tickets will be 39 cents each, including tax. Nancy Loncaric, Ruth Bartlett, and Fred Alexander comprise the committee in charge of the dance, and promise light refreshments. This means of raising further funds to make up a deficit on the 1943 scholarship award was decided at the regular meeting of the Scholarship Commission on April 21.

After some discussion at this meeting, it was also decided that in spite of war times a 1944 scholarship would be awarded to a Yosemite high school graduate—the funds to be raised by three movie benefits held during the summer months.

Remember the night, May 8, at the schoolhouse at 8 p.m., and attend the square dance, which will likely be the last one held until next fall. The cooperation of all local residents will be greatly appreciated by the Scholarship Commission.

—Bab Godfrey

MUSICALE BY YOSEMITE CHILDREN

You are cordially invited to attend a Students' Musicale presented by Nancy Loncaric on Sunday afternoon, May 16 at the Girls' Clubhouse at Government Center. Children of Yosemite will offer a two-part program of piano music. The program will start at 2:30.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Ralph Anderson Ed Beatty

Floris Crandall

Bab Godfrey Florence Morris

Supervisor—Harold Ouimet

Circulation Manager—Florence Morris

Editor—Jack Greener

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE RAMBLINGS

Nan Hopf, Bab Godfrey and Bill spent a few days in Fresno last week. Bill returned with plants and seeds for his Victory Garden . . Frank Givens has gone to Oklahoma on account of his father's illness. The Givens recently moved into the house vacated by Raleigh Davies . . Russell Graters and their two attractive youngsters have moved into the house formerly occupied by the Givens . . Mrs. Cosie Hutchings Mills spent a few days last week with her friends, the William Sells' at their ranch near Ahwahnee, California . . Amy Alexander dug into old photo albums to find some very interesting snapshots of the girls of Yosemite engaged in growing vegetables during the first World War. These pictures are on the bulletin board in the Government Administration Building . . . "Have you ever seen the apple trees so beautiful?" is a question we often hear these days. . . . Jean Brockman rescued a meadow mouse during recent plowing operations and eagerly looked forward to having a pet. Her father didn't exactly approve, but was willing enough for her to keep the mouse in a cage overnight, provided she release it next day. Next day it was discovered there had been a blessed event, and four squirming red mouselets had arrived. The mother mouse was christened Victory Garden and the youngsters named after prominent members of the vegetable kingdom, such as Radish, Lettuce, Onion, etc. . . . Another successful square dance was held at the Schoolhouse last Saturday night honoring Lt. Otto M. Brown who recently "won the Battle of Benning" and returned to Yosemite for a well-earned furlough before going to Camp Hale, Colorado, to instruct Mountain Troopers . . . Ed, Ethel, and Myrna Beatty are vacationing in Los Angeles . . . Eastmans took leave in Merced . . . . The Hoyts were in Oakland last week . . . Bob Lake and his family have returned after a winter operating a NPS snowplow in South Dakota . . . Bill Stevenson is back again after assignment to an Army base at Sioux City, Iowa.

Members of the Red Cross home nursing class are busy this week making pinafore uniforms to wear at their "graduation" exercises next Friday evening, at 8 o'clock at the Schoolhouse, when they will receive their pins. Miss Mabel Radcliffe, County Health Nurse, who conducted the class, cordially invites all who are interested to attend.

Kenneth Pennebakers enjoyed a short vacation at Stockton, highlighted by a concert appearance of John Charles Thomas . . . . Mr. Kittredge received a letter from Jeff Thomson, son of the late Superintendent Thomson, written in Africa where he is a bombardier, trouble shooter, emergency radio man, etc.

—Ralph Anderson

YOSEMITE BRANCH RED CROSS PRAISED

Yosemite residents will appreciate the following letter received by John Wegner from the Pacific Area, American Red Cross, expressing their satisfaction with the results of our recent War Fund Campaign. War Fund Chairman Wegner wishes to express his personal thanks to each individual who contributed so generously to make this Campaign so successful:

"We are simply delighted to put your branch on the victorious list and to congratulate the Yosemite Branch on the large part played in putting Mariposa County Chapter over the top in its War Fund Campaign. We offer our sincere thanks to you personally and to every individual solicitor who has given so generously of time and effort to make this success possible. Your work has been outstanding and the original ideas so effective that we have passed them on to struggling chapters, so you see your part in furthering the interests of the Red Cross has been widespread.

Thanking you again for your enthusiasm and splendid showing, I am

Sincerely,

(signed) Esther P. Chadbourn,
Director, Fund Raising."

THINGS WE NEVER EXPECT TO SEE — Edna Johnston calm and collected — Ted Mangan in a hurry — Jimmy, the head porter, minus the stray curl on his forehead.

THINGS WE HAVE SEEN — Nancy Loncaric meandering through an avenue of apple blossoms reminiscing of a great event 15 years ago— Jay Curran taking his sunbath at Camp 6 beach. If you want to see a swift "in and out the water" act drop by one day. — Ray McKee and Curley Dierkson, official fire truck drivers since "Smokey" departed touring the Valley in a passenger car familiarizing themselves with the locations of the fire hydrants. Sez Ray, "Wouldn't we feel funny sitting on top of that big red fire wagon and then couldn't find the water faucets?"

HOT OFF THE WIRES

With apologies to Joe McFluke

The Editor's buzzer awoke me with a start. "Air Raid," I yelled.

"Air Raid nothing," sneered the Ed. "But while you're awake, just take the air and dig up some dirt on the Victory Gardens."

Grabbing a shovel from the copy boy, I started for the Schoolhouse to look over the lay of the land. Snorting and grinding like a Mark IV tank, a tractor was inching along the meadow.

"Quite a lot of moles here," I said to Bill Ellis as I watched a two-foot mound closely following the tractor.

"That's not a mole," replied Bill. "That's only Chris Hauck hanging on to the plow."

Fearful that I'd be plowed under, I made my way down to the Maintenance Yard to interview Jack Degan.

"What's coming up in the way of vegetables Jack," I queried.

" Nothing yet, but I have got plans. You see that trellis behind the paint shop? Well, that's my tomato patch. Jack Leidig said that sixty years ago the tomato crop blocked up Yosemite Creek, and that straight tomato juice filled all the wells."

That was a little too much, so I decided to visit the Village Store. Half way across the meadow I was fighting a smoke screen which came from the Superintendent's plot. I had visions of creeping through the long grass at night to sample a juicy watermelon, but thought better of it.

The Village Store took on the aspect of Bargain Day at Weinsteins. Milling around the seed counter, regardless of ribs or corns, was a clamoring mob of farmerettes.

"I'll take a dozen packages of beans, six of beets and a bottle of Sloan's" said Lenore de Pfyffer."

"Gimme a box of cabbage seeds," said Mrs. Lally. Bill is crazy about corned beef and cabbage. If I can get the corned beef."

"I wonder if garlic would take on a piney odor," came from Mrs. Cookson.

Over by the vegetable counter, Maye Martin was expounding the benefits of home-grown corn. "Back home," she said, "we always planted corn alongside the Lima beans. That way we got succotash."

Jim Drumm was drumming up business at the drug counter.

"Now these Vitamin B Complex tablets are good for the eyes," he explained to Mrs. Knowles.

"Imagine what a lustrous gleam they would give to your first crop of spuds."

Wading through sacks of fertilizer and bug spray outfits I staggered across to Mary Ellen Degnan to get some real dope.

"Mary Ellen," I said, "how was the vegetable situation in the early days?"

"Wonderful," she replied. "We had a huge garden at the back. Almost an acre."

"Why that large?" I asked.

"Well! You see we had to grow twice our needs. The other half went to the gophers and squirrels. That way we kept them satisfied."

I was getting nowhere fast so started back to the office. This assignment was taking on the appearance of a vegetable plate.

But I remembered I had to see Marguerite Ellis.

"Maggie," I said. "I know you have a very sweet tooth. What are you going to plant?"

"Sweet potatoes, sweet corn, and sugar peas," she replied. "Bill said I've got to lay off the candy if I want to keep my girlish figure. And I've had the toothache lately. And after one look at the printer following his tussle with the dentist, I think I'll even forego the sweet vegetables."

Passing the Government Warehouse I spied Art Gallison feeding his garden hackles.

"I suppose you've got your garden all started" I questioned.

"No," he answered. "I've got a racket already figured out. I'll swap trout for vegetables. A seven incher rates a couple of tomatoes, and I should get a head of celery for a ten-incher. I'll give the suckers away for fertilizer," he said looking at me.

The Murphys had a word to say when I passed by. Pop was busily planting a variety of seeds in one hole.

"What's the idea Murph," I said. "Getting lazy."

"Heck no," he shouted. "The kids like macedoine of vegetables, so I figure I'll save time this way."

Shaking the clods of Mother Earth from off my shoes, I plopped the copy on the Editor's desk.

" Boy! Is this corny," he shouted.

"Who told you you could write?"

"Nobody," I sighed. "But from now on, dig your own dirt. I quit."

SPECIALS FOR
VICTORY GARDENERS

Sloan's Liniment Absorbine, Jr.
Soretone Doan's Backache Pills
Canvas Gloves Blue Jeans
Straw Sun Hats
101 Varieties of Seeds

GENERAL OFFICE GOSSIP

Mr. Huffman visited his old Yosemite friends last week — came in with Dr. Tresidder on Saturday and rode out with Florence Morris on Thursday. (Maybe he shouldn't be mentioned—after all, he left Y.P.C.Co. for another job).

On Saturday Gwen Wilson went to Carmel, Marian Bell to Bay Region, and "Hobby" Hobson to Carmel. Melba Smith to San Bernardino and Los Angeles—all for spring vacations.

Last week Margaret Wilson and Gayle Tarnutzer visited San Francisco and Los Angeles, respectively, and bought out the towns.

Also last week Alice Hewitson and Muriel Ouimet shopped in Fresno one day. Took their children (some fun).

And — last week Sterling Cramer went out on a snow trip by himself. I think he went to Ostrander and worked out from there. He got back all in one piece.

Spinster wing-dings in the dorms included a green tomato pickle party in Ellen Hall's room, a big cake and coffee party in Bea Doyle's room, and an Easter egg hunt at Agnes Doyle's apartment.

Amos Neal arrived at Camp Lee, Virginia, safely, and Wendell Otter called on him the next day. Arnold Lund, Manager of our Tuolumne Meadows Store every summer, is also at Camp Lee and visited with Wendell recently.

Bob Stration and family are out on vacation too. (This could be called the vacation number—wonder if all these people will come back).

WANTED

Poet Laureate for the Yosemite Sentinel.
Copy subject to revision, but you get a by line.

—Viki Otter

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE BIG TREES

—They have a most astonishing resistance to fire.
—They are practically immune from insect attack and from destructive fungi.
—The Mariposa Grove was "discovered" by Galen Clark in 1857.
—The first grove given protection was the Mariposa Grove in 1864. Congress set it aside as a park and President Lincoln signed the act.
—One Big Tree may weigh as much as 6000 tons.
—The root section of a Big Tree may spread over an area between two and three acres.
—The greatest diameter measurements of a Big Tree are 40.3 feet; the tallest is 310 feet high.
—There are around 70 groves of Big Trees in the world—all of them in California on the western slopes of the Sierra. Their altitude range is from 3000 to 8400 feet.
—The Big Trees are named Sequoia in honor of Se-quo-yah, a Cherokee Indian who completed an alphabet for his people in 1821. His statue may be seen in the National Capitol in Washington.
—John Muir made an ink from the sap of Big Trees and wrote letters with it to friends from the Mariposa Grove. The writing seems to have faded little in 65 years.

CROSSING THE BAR

Terry. What became of that guy who worked in the kitchen?
J.C. Which guy do you mean?
Terry. Oh, you know. The guy who used to hang around the bar all the time.
J.C. Oh! He left to have an operation.
Terry. Yeah! How come?
J.C. He had to have the brass rail amputated from his foot.

—T.M.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

"Voice of the Valley"

Printed and Published in Yosemite

MAY 14, 1943

Victory Gardens Progressing; Competition Keen

CREW COMPLETES FENCING

A large group of energetic gardeners have been reporting nightly for work on the two garden plots in the vicinity of the Company warehouses.

Bill Ellis and his gang have completed fencing their community garden consisting of approximately forty 20x50 foot plots. Corner stakes have been driven, a long center path provided, and a seven wire fence, with five wires electrified has been built. The other plot is now being fenced.

Wires for the "North Forty" were insulated by means of small pieces of rubber inner tubing wrapped around and stapled to the posts. It was found by careful experiment that smokers of Bull Durham (ad) could wrap the wires twice as fast as smokers of tailor mades.

Our favorite occupation these days is to visit our neighbor's garden plot, compare notes on how often to irrigate, how far apart to plant onions, and what to do about the birds and the ground squirrels.

Sprinkler System Installed

The Company Victory Garden is now beginning to take shape. Located next to the Government section, some healthy competition should develop.

Under the able direction of E. T. Carpenter, the garden is now enclosed by the skating rink fence. We might even see the music box installed. Imagine the invigorating effect on a couple of green tomatoes when the strains of "Wait 'Til the Sun Shines Mary" mingles with the shrill bark of the ground squirrels. Or the tempo of the bug sprayers when they hear "The Grass is Always Greener in the Other Fellow's Yard."

Bill Lally has installed a sprinkler system which will double for a shower after a strenuous hour with the rake.

At this time we wish to thank the Company for the use of equipment and materials so generously donated.

Well, the fishing season got away with a splash. Saturday, May 1st, found the meat coupons pretty low, so dinner was either macaroni or trout. But quite a few of the anglers returned with empty stomachs and creels. However, a few were more fortunate. Bob Gallison fished the South Fork and managed a limit. Not so Pop Gallison. Being still wobbly after his operation, he contented himself with fishing at El Portal. Total catch, one trout, one whitefish, one sucker, and one bullhead.

Archie Thompson (he's the fellow who nurses the little trout to maturity) had good fishing in some hard-to-get-at stream.

Then Gabe and George Goldsworthy, accompanied by the Ed., fished the South Fork for a total bag of eleven rainbows. Besides fair fishing, they had a good hike. Ask George to show you his knit one and purl two method of attaching a worm to the hook.

The easy going anglers are looking forward to opening day in the Park on May 30, and hope to be a little more successful than the early starters.

Mr. and Mrs. Morey gave a surprise birthday party to Fred Burke at their home last Saturday evening. Among those present were Ruth Stockton and Syma Stark, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kiley, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hickok. Games were played following dinner, and Freddie was the recepient of many presents.

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NATIONAL PARK SERVICE RAMBLINGS

Children of the Yosemite Grammar School surprised their mothers with beautiful Mother's Day cards which they made at school . . . Having dinner at the Lodge was a popular way of honoring mother for many local families, and it was a big surprise to find Capt. & Mrs. Elton Hilton dining there with the Frank Brockmans. Captain Hilton is stationed at Camp Roberts . . Frank Givens returned from Roff, Oklahoma last week where he had been for the past few weeks on account of the illness and death of his father . . Jennie Jacobsen is the new employee in the NPS Accounting Office, having transferred here last week from the Region Four Office in San Francisco . . The Billy Merrills have moved from Arch Rock into the apartment above the Carl Danners; Sue and Sig Johnson have been assigned the Arch Rock residence; Ranger Glenn C. Hedges is the new temporary at Arch Rock . . . Twenty-one men from other parks are in Yosemite, May 10-15, attending a fire school conference . . Chief Ranger Townsley delighted his friends with beautiful roses from his ranch at Cathay Valley . . . John Wosky has applied his ability as former landscape architect in creating a most attractive and enviable Victory Garden . . .

—Bab Godfrey

IN MEMORIUM

It is with profound regret that we learn of the passing of Mrs. Mabel Sweetman Boysen at her home in Yosemite on Monday, May 10 from a heart attack.

A resident of Yosemite for more than forty years, she was loved by all who knew her. She is survived by one daughter, Ellen, and two grandaughters.

Funeral services were held at Mariposa on Thursday, May 13.

HERE AND THERE

Former Ranger Ken Melvet is now in training at Portland, Oregon. He and Harry During were in the same Army camp in Virginia for six weeks without either knowing it. Both heard from Yosemite about each other, had a get-together and a great visit before Melvet left for the Northwest.

A bicycle tour is a new feature of the naturalist program. The first will be at 9 a.m. on May 19 and will consist of about a 3-hour ride to points of interest. . . . Jimmy Gann was called to report at San Mateo for training in the Merchant Marine.

Georgiana Clevenger is the new girl in the Western Union office, taking Amy Alexander's place. She is from San Jose . . A contingent of the 426th Signal Battalion is making good use of the Wawona CCC Camp this summer, moving up from their former camp at Pinedale. The men will receive training in communications, radio, telephone, etc.

A crew of about 60 men will camp at Eight Mile on the Wawona Road for blister rust work this summer.

MAJESTIC PREFERENCE

Majestic are the cliffs of fair Yosemite
Its falls are full of grandeur and of grace—
Can we decide if Half Dome should be King
Or should El Capitan take foremost place?

El Capitan in moonlight is supreme;
Yet think of Half Dome garbed in purest snow,
When in the spell of ebbing winter's day
Is touched by rosy tints of Alpenglow.

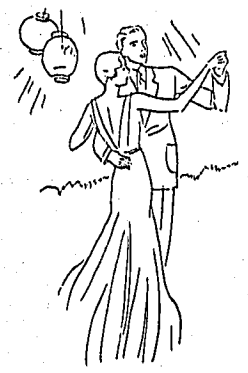
The stars appear as jewels for its crown—
In winter may we not proclaim it king?
But when azaleas bloom in meadow nearness
El Capitan takes regal rights for spring.

For fall and summer, I shall not contend
El Capitan — majestic Half Dome far apart,
Which is the valley monarch? Let each one decide
According to the dictates of his heart.

—Bab Godfrey

Charlie Dantibo is now attached to a searchlight battery in the 19th Coast Artillery at Fort Rosecrans, California.

And you can reach the old ski maestro—Luggi Foeger as follows: Pvt. Luggi Foeger,
Hq. Co., 1st Bat, 86th Mtn. Inf.,
Camp Hale, Pando, Colorado.



SCHOLARSHIP DANCE AT SCHOOLHOUSE HUGE SUCCESS

More than 150 square dancers attended the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Dance at the Schoolhouse last Saturday night. So enthusiastic were the dancers that it was well the dance took place in the sturdy schoolhouse instead of the Old Village Pavilion. Music was from recordings, with Fred Alexander at the mike. One set dancing "The Wearing of the Green" caused a near riot. With Nancy Loncaric and John Schweiffler leading, and with considerable help from the sidelines, some entirely new steps were introduced in this free-for-all.

Feature of the evening was the "Billy Nelson" March. Led by Chief Ranger Townsley and Mrs. Townsley almost the entire assembly took part. The "incapables" were nursing tired muscles or blistered feet. As Midge Pittman later remarked, "I went up the Four Mile Trail and came down the Eleven."

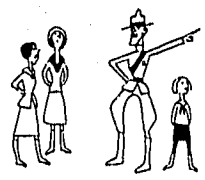
Refreshments were donated by generous housewives who spent ration points with abandon.

The committee in charge is to be complimented for a very successful evening.

Guests of last week were thrilled by a magnificent firefall from Glacier Point. With no regular firefall man as yet on the job, the position was filled by no other than Sterling Cramer. According to Jack Curran, it was without doubt, the best he had ever witnessed during his many years in Yosemite. No small credit is due John Loncaric for his donation of "fire sticks," a new method of starting a fire. He will be glad to give you the complete story.

A bouquet to Syd Ledson and his maintenance crew. We've never seen the camps go up in such swell order. And everybody seems happy.—And—a brickbat to the chap who always parks his car on the bias in front of the Lodge.

Stella Tackney has taken over the job vacated by Bud Hickok who is now on the Electric Shop crew. Yosemite Falls still seems to bewilder her.



FACTS ABOUT YOSEMITE

Elevations vary from 2100 feet near El Portal to 13,095 feet on Mt. Lyell. This is a vertical change of 11,000 feet or roughly two miles. Every thousand feet one climbs toward the crest is equivalent to 300 - 400 miles north along the sea coast. Thus in the 30 mile width of the park you will find plant and animal forms representative of the area from Lower Mexico north to Alaska along the coast line. This accounts for the abundance of plant and animal life in the park.

Yosemite is contributing in more ways than one to the war program. This summer the government will mine a small, but high grade deposit of scheelite (tungsten ore) near Bond Pass, in the extreme northern part of the park. Tungsten is much in demand for hardening steel and the value of our contribution will be somewhere between ¼ and ½ million dollars.

Did you know that Yosemite has several limestone caves? They are located a short distance below Dorothy Lake in Grace Meadows in the northern part of the park.

Someone was asking the reason for the naming of the "Three Brothers." They were named for the three sons of Chief Tenaya after they had been captured by the Mariposa Battalion near that location.

The seeds of the Giant Sequoia are so tiny that a number can easily be hidden between two fingers. It takes about 6800 seeds to make an ounce.

SNAKES

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

The only deadly poisonous snake in California is the rattlesnake.

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

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

Californias most valuable snake, the Gopher Snake, is commonly killed because its color pattern somewhat resembles that of a rattler. The Gopher Snake feeds mainly on ground squirrels, pocket gophers and mice.

Some snakes give birth to live young while other species lay eggs, the young hatching out by natural heat.

—Ed Beatty

THE LITTLE QUAVERS QUIVVER AT RECITAL

The Little Quaver Music Club directed by Irene Edwards presented a very successful recital at Best's Studio on the evening of May 7. Selections from the "Nutcracker Suite" were played by the young pianists interspersed with the reading of a historical background.

After an intermission, scenes from the childhood of Mozart were portrayed. The youngsters who took part in the program were Anne Adams, Patricia Robinson, Jean Brockman, Elaine Edwards, Joan Lee Van Housen, Amy Hodges, and Donna Alexander.

GENERAL OFFICE GOSSIP

Summer is really rushing toward us. The dogwood is coming out, and the new employees are coming in. It is good to see both. Among the new employees we welcome Virginia Cope, Jean Lebo and Jerry Maloney in the General Offices and Sylvia Coughlin and Edith McBride in the Village Store.

Friends of Dorothy Webster gave her a kitchen shower at Alice Hewitson's home before she left for the big event. Among the presents were many red gadgets for her kitchen.

Midge Pittman spent her vacation in Yosemite. She arrived in time to help Gabe Goldsworthy mow the lawn and help George sweep the tennis courts. But she loved it.

Bertha Sarver is spring vacationing, and Alice Hewitson is in Los Angeles on personnel business. Alice has an appointment with Elsie Smith Collins and takes all our good wishes to Elsie.

—Viki Otter

DAN CUPID SCORES AGAIN

Dorothy Webster and Louis Guy are the latest couple to feel the barb of Dan Cupid's dart. They left last week to visit in Long Beach where the wedding ceremony will take place on May 17th. We wish them both the best of happiness.

Pinch-hitting for Louis is Harry Hewitson, the popular utility man. He'll mix a swell Scotch highball that tastes like a Scotch highball. Being slightly colorblind, Harry is having a little dificulty with the Pink Lady.

INFLATION HITS ANIMAL KINGDOM

Harry C. James, President of a boys' organization, "The Trailfinders," of Altadena, California, wrote Superintendent Kittredge the following letter as to the fate of one of our local bears, subsequent to a trip into the Park at Easter with some of his boys:

"One of your bears rolled over our grub box and ate a huge pan of bread dough, which I had just set with six cakes of yeast. It was a roll of dough big enough to make hot rolls for thirty-four people (thirty-four with good breakfast appetites, too). The dough had not started to raise. Knowing that as soon as the dough warmed up inside the bear something tragic would likely happen, we all beat a hasty retreat. As we were going through the tunnel one of the kids claimed he heard a terrific "boom." We did not look back. So. if you have found a bear all blown to bits by internal combustion, you can hold us responsible."

CAMP FIRE GIRLS ORGANIZE CLUB

The "Blue Birds," a junior organization of the Camp Fire Girls for eight and nine year olds, has been organized by Irene Edwards in Yosemite.

The group has an attractive program designed to give the girls experience in meeting many of the real life situations through which they learn, grow, and develop to maturity.

Their uniform consists of a jaunty dark blue beret with ligh blue pompom, a light blue tie worn with a white blouse and navy blue skirt. The girls will wear an attractive modern Blue Bird pin made of blue catalin.

The group to be known as "The Ah-wah-nee-chee Blue Birds" is sponsored by Mrs. Ralph Doescher, Mrs. Virginia Adams, and Mr. Frank Brockman. The Junior Nature School room of the Museum will be used by the club which meets every Saturday for nature study, craft work, hiking, swimming, indoor and outdoor cooking, sewing, music, plays, etc.

LOST

A Silver Bracelet with oval turquoise setting. This is a keepsake. Liberal Reward. See Ellen Hall, Room 205, E Dorm, or Old Village Store.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

BUY WAR BONDS — BUY DEFENSE STAMPS

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. — Friday, July 2, 1943

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

Following a short rest period, we are happy to announce the re-issue of "The Sentinel." To those who have missed the local scandal sheet, we hope the next issues will bring you up-to-date with Yosemite doings.

LOCAL ANGLER BLITZES TROUT
Casualties Heavy in River

Heavily camouflaged with willow branches and pine cones, Ranger "Buck" Evans was recently observed approaching a pool, Commando style. Instead of a Tommy gun, his armament consisted of a brand new trout rod. Buck's score for a dozen casts was four trout. Not bad! The observer crawled from his foxhole to investigate this devastating device. Result—a fly made of gray wool from an old ski sock and a piece of cellophane.

Any old ski socks (laundered) or gray sweaters around?

Another prominent trouter, however, was not quite so fortunate. Bud Hickok was running low on red points, so thought a feed of fish was in order. He's been missing from work for a week and swears that a large rainbow he hooked threw rocks at him. "One rock hit me on the knee," says Bud, "and raised a lump like a cantaloupe." Stick to the point, Bud. Did you get any fish?

A 'MUST' ON YOUR MOVIE PROGRAM

"MRS. MINIVER"

with Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon.

Regular Prices.

You can always tell it's Monday,
Rain, snow, or shine
By Mrs. Lally's washing
Hanging on the line.

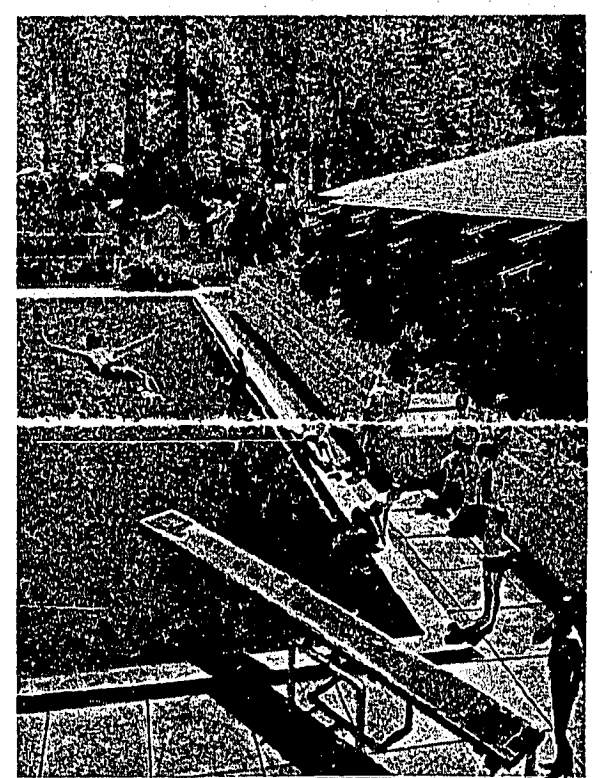
VALLEY SPORTS SCHEDULED SOON
Keen Competition Expected by Heads

SWIMMING. The Curry Pool is now open for employees four evenings every week 7:30 to 8:30 o'clock. No charge is made and this will enable quite a few who work until 5 o'clock an opportunity to enjoy a swim. Incidentally, if you want to cash in on your hospital benefits or just plain old cash in, take a dip in the Merced River. If you prefer the pool the nights are Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays. Mr. Brownson will be in charge and hopes to see a lot of you. (If you detect a pun in that last line, it's unintentional).

SOFTBALL. Plans now under way to start a softball schedule on the diamond next to the swimming pool at the Lodge. The Rangers will field a team and have issued a challenge to any and all unit teams. The Curry waiters are organizing under the leadership of Bill Schmidt. Come on you units, let's show those Rangers. Of course, you must remember to do it in a nice way. Mr. Whitaker will be in charge and any units that would like to play should contact him.

CONTRACT. Miss Brown is organizing a bridge club for employees. All of you followers of Culbertson, Blackwood, and Turner see her about particulars. Miss Brown said she would start on a two night a week schedule, Wednesdays and Sundays. More if the demand warrants it. Maybe you can wangle a prize for high score or do you prefer a consolation prize? So do I.

Welcome back to Bill Gwinn and his guitar and witty songs. Now the fish will get merry heck.



The Company Laundry is now in full swing and we are trying to keep everyone happy. Some folks are not aware of the importance of this unit, for without the laundry you would not have clean clothes and linens.

In sending in your personal laundry and dry cleaning we ask you all to be patient and bear with us if things are not just up to pre-way days.

Thank you. The Laundry Gang.

A group of young ladies who work at the cafe, were feeling quite happy and started to laugh, At a chap who was playing the bagpipes so well He'd have killed all the Japs on Guadacanal.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

National Park Service

Ralph Anderson Bab Godfrey

Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

Elva Brown Harry Brownson

Phillips E. Whitaker

Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris

Editor Jack Greener

OUR NEW EMPLOYEES

From out of seemingly insignificant towns as well as the striving metropolitan areas have come 1943's Yosemite material —gals with college accents and striking personalities, boys with but a short time on their hands before joining the colors.

Because summertime in this theater of nature makes us forget the theaters of war, and because this is home "for a while" for many, we suppose you'll like to hear about your buddies and that guy and gal by your side.

LODGE LODGINGS

SAUNTERING THROUGH THE LODGE CAFETERIA, the daily customer misses the war cry talk of Frank Snyder and Jack Palmer. The Marines have Frank and Jackie peeling his potatoes now for the Naval Air Corps. Even though you're gone boys, we can't forget you.

There have been BUSS GIRLS and buss girls but none like those three "gay girls" Mary Bates, Virginia Dorn, and Evelyn Sayer. They somehow manage to get appreciation and humor out of everything. Especially creative is the manner in which Virginia can throw silver in one end of a truck and have it come flying out at the other end — all with that "out of this world" look in her eye.

MUCH FUN AND JOY is added to the daily routine of affairs about the Lodge by those perky blue clad boys commonly referred to as porters. Ted Bothwell continually goes out of his way to make an ordinary situation seem funny. Jim Wyshim was also an expert at reducing the "frown and long face" rate about the porch. Past tense was used because Jim is now back at Oxy, only this time in the Navy.

CLOTHES CAME FLYING from everywhere the day Adi got transferred to the grill. She used to keep the gals highly amused at all times. Still never to be thought of without a chuckle is the time Adi's friend Diana Cannon (Curry lifeguard to you) made a three point landing on the cafeteria floor that topped all such landings.

With hopes that you've withheld successfully through all this confusion, the passing of orchids and onions ceases for another time.

—Flo Strand

VILLAGE STORE GOSSIP

What causes the bright, cheery look on Mr. Segar's face these days? Could it be that the little wife has returned?

Hitch hiking wasn't so good this morning, so five of us clerks at Ye Olde Village Emporium arrived a mite late to work, a snail in one hand and a glass of orange juice in the other.

Into the quiet of the store we plunged and pounced upon one unsuspecting customer who was just looking anyway for bathing caps, safety pins, needles and unrationed shoes. Aren't people trusting?

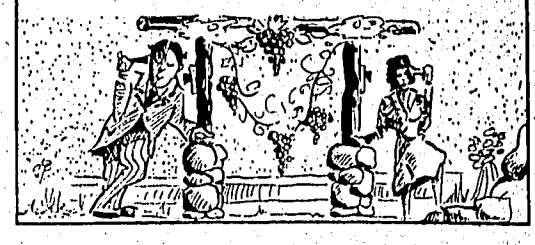
At this point in trotted an ardent fisherman who first purchased a petite hat and then a license. He then discussed very learnedly the relative merits of gray hackle or royal coachman as dry flies. He bought a can of live fishworms. It "led" us to believe he didn't trust our fishing sense. That's silly. Haven't we been fishing for compliments since we were six?

A customer walked slowly by our candy counter, called to several friends, 'come see the candy,' then she decided to buy groceries first, and candy last, came back in fifteen minutes, and our candy counter looked like Pearl Harbor after the Yanks "took over."

—Pauline McKee

Those cheerful and "swell guys," Harry Brownson and Phil Whitaker, the Boys' Counsellors, are traveling hither and yon arranging softball games, swimming for employees in the Camp Curry Pool, meeting new boy employees at the busses every afternoon.

THE GRAPEVINE



A new decoration in T. A. Mangan's office. Not a "Do Not Disturb" sign or "Indian Poster." Kathryn Dill is her name.

Gene Townsend all excited. Caught a full 13 inch trout. Next time Gene, hog-tie it till you can get home so that it won't jump out of the sink.

And while we're on the fishing topic—Jack Leidig's fish stories just stories to Jack Curran until he was presented with a 17 inch beauty.

Helen Winter replaced by Betty Plumb. Peggy Hopkins also leaving for school.

Bouquets to Babs Preston. Her flower and gift arrangements a joy to the visiting public.

Vera Connell (formerly Dr. Tresidder's Secretary) registering at the Lodge for a week's stay.

Don Roalsen and Bob Edwards have joined Jimmy Hamer's staff of porters.

Wonder what's so interesting in Chef Pierson's kitchen that all the youngsters want to be dishwashers? Must be the good food Emil is putting out.

Festivities captured Camp 16 employees Monday night at a beach party (and chicken feed) given in honor of Betty (Lindy) Linville, maid returning to school at U.C.L.A. There was momentary disappointment when Lindy declined to kiss the boys good-bye, but the evening was saved with the announcement that the manager and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Lewis, were celebrating their 3-months-old marriage. Mr. Lewis presented a beautiful three strand jeweled bracelet to Lindy as a going-away gift, and the party broke up when Greta (mountaineer) Olsen decided her day off hike to Yosemite Falls had caught up with her. Mr. and Mrs Anderson, Barbara Good, Doris Koenig, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Connett agreed they should "do this more often" while the *unkissed* sorrowfuls included Harry Anderson Jr., Bob Gallison, Her-

bert Knetch and Jack Dawson. For picnic delicacies all Camp 16 agrees the position is Mrs Connett's—or "Frieda" to all of us.

New employees—Bill Matz from Huntington Park and Gene Freeland of San Diego—Porter and Houseman respectively.

CAMP CURRY

Mother Curry at home and giving a welcome to employees and guests.

Cy Wright may be seen daily winding his way from Front Office to Swimming Pool—from kitchen to linen room and all around seeing that efficiency and harmony prevail.

Agnes Doyle finally had a day off.

Miss Edith Nelson has returned to the Terrace.

And Mrs. Lane to entertain the children at the Kiddie Kamp.

Miss Bernice Busher is the Grizzly Club supervisor, with Sally Knowles assisting.

Miss Edna Johnson with a fine group of girls now at the Camp Curry Studio.

And Millie Taylor making reservations for departing guests and Lucille (Tex) Niles working with her.

Hugh Falconer from Santa Clara, returning after a few years absence to be chief clerk at Camp Curry; his wife and two handsome sons are also spending the summer here.

Charming Miss Elva Brown with a bright smile will be the Girls' Counsellor for the summer.

Winnie Weimals, formerly Assistant Housekeeper at Camp Curry, now returning to be Housekeeper.

And Mary Burnett, Bill Garson, and Bill Pinkham are also with the housekeeping department.

Donna Donielson, Julie Brun, and Bertha Sarver joining the Camp Curry Front Office.

Former Ahwahneechies Now at Curry.

Miles Cooper—Bells.

In the dining room—Mr. Emerson, Mrs. E. T. Carpenter, Paul Streeter, Laura McCloud and Miss Vogt putting forth their best efforts.

Gabe Goldsworthy heading the reservations department with the assistance of Mrs. Louis Guy, Secretary.

FROM OVERSEAS

Rader Crooks is still in Africa. His letter to Mrs Bartlett said that his company was "just ready to leave for the Tunisian Front, where the boys polished them off," and he wasn't too sad about that. Also, Rader seems to think that swimming in the Mediterranean is quite something and "as blue as advertised."

And Technical Sergeant (maybe he's a Looey by now) Al Akers arrived in England recently. Write him as follows—

RE-523273, HQ. Co.
850th Engr. Avn. Bn.,
APO 3934, New York, N. Y.

And a note from H. E. Camy. He writes from X Island in the South Pacific stating that he's still looking for Dottie Lamour. But he'll be satisfied with a kind word from you. Modest Camy. His address—

CM 3/c, 76 Naval Constr. Batt.,
Co. A-5, Fleet P.O.,
San Francisco, California.

From Bob Lally in North Africa comes word that "The Sentinel" is torn to a frazzle by the time his company gets through with it. He also states that the flies are thicker than the skeeters at Tenaya Lake. He is getting plenty to eat but is short on reading matter so how about a letter to—

Lt. Robert Lally,
Co. A 29th, Repl. Bn., A.P.O. 464,
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

ANY OLD ANTI-FREEZE

Confusion around the Victory Gardens! A cold snap had descended upon the Valley and the frost was thicker than the hide of a hitch-hiker. Farmers and farmerettes were dashing around with spare blankets and with any old hot water bottles that had escaped the scrap rubber drive. Tenderly the little tomato shoots were covered and coddled. But one chap was not in the least concerned. Ralph Anderson, with a flit gun, was quietly spraying his plants, heedless of the mad rush around him. Finally, Vince Ellis could stand the strain no longer. "When you're through with that Prestone, how about a couple of squirts over here?" he shouted. But Ralph simply replied, "Seems to me there's enough squirts over there already." What do you think?

NEW RANGERS ON FORCE

Many new rangers have been added to the force since the last issue of the Sentinel. Among these are Malcolm Crawford now at South Entrance; Leland Curtis at Arch Rock; Grover Caster, at Tuolumne Meadows; Merwyn Davies at Mather; Reverend Ralph F. Doescher, working part time in the Valley; Paul Easterbrook on patrol. Glenn Hedges has been here some time and is now on duty at Camp Curry. George Holstein is on patrol and Grenville Jones is at the Big Oak Flat entrance station. Ralph Jesson at Tuolumne Meadows and George Marler at Mather. Glenn Nolan is in the Valley, and Lloyd Parratt is at the South Entrance. Jim Russell is stationed in the Valley, and Wally Steward at South Entrance. James Spriggs, Principal Mariposa High School, is at Camp 14, while Robert Vollmer is at Arch Rock. Carl Sharsmith is out at Tuolumne Meadows, and Bayard Buckham at Big Oak Flat station. Carl Nattkemper is at Arch Rock, and J. W. Hammel is in the Valley And Arthur Rice now at Tuolumne Meadows. Hope we missed no one.

The American Legion is trying to collect as many old records as possible so that they can be made over and sent to the boys overseas. Please turn them in to Joe Jenkins, Comm'dr, American Legion.

There are Bulletin Boards at the various units and you can sometimes use them to advantage. Following are a few items chosen at random.

2 girls would like to hike to Half Dome with 2 soldiers—answer below.

2 soldiers would gladly accompany you —on horseback.

2 soldiers of the Spanish-American campaign will join you at checkers if the hike does not materialize.

The dark room gang—Dorothy, Peggy, Dorothy II, Andy and Ernest, have a very wicked gleam in their eyes when they look at Ella Greener's six tomato plants. "All we have to bring for lunch is bread and butter," they said. But watch out for the high tension wires!

LeConte Memorial Lodge Now Open

The LeConte Memorial Lodge near Camp 16 is now open with Mrs. Enid Michael, well known authority on birds and wildflowers, in charge. The lodge was originally built in 1903 at the foot of the Ledge Trail by the Sierra Club as a memorial to the great geology professor and early day president of the Club, Joseph LeConte.

The building was relocated on its present site in 1918, and equipped with photographs, maps, displays and a beautiful fireplace.

The primary purpose of the Lodge, maintained and operated by the Sierra Club in cooperation with the National Park Service, is to encourage the use and enjoyment of the remote areas of the park, to provide information on trails and mountain climbing, and to serve as a library and shelter for all lovers of the wilderness.

Mrs. Michael has served as ranger-naturalist in Yosemite for many years, and has climbed most of the peaks and hiked hundreds of miles of back country trails. She is admirably fitted for the position of caretaker of the LeConte Lodge.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Henry, Rosalie and Roger Lestina left Yosemite last week for San Francisco where Henry has a new position with the Office of Emergency Management. The Lestinas had only a day or two to pack their belongings. Mary During, now expert at packing dishes, etc., assisted in packing kitchen ware. Others joined in to help with the packing, so that a new record time for moving was probably established. Art Holmes is now at Camp Hale, Colorado, after several months assignment to the dog training detachment at Beltsville, Maryland. Art reports that Gene Barton, one time ranger in Yosemite, is now at officers' training at Fort Benning, Georgia. Bobby Gallison is training to become an air pilot. Harry Parker and Sam Clark are now at Fort Ord. Mrs. Doris Beacock (formerly Doris Skakel) with her 16 month old son recently visited the Townsleys; Bobby Skakel is in the park this week for a few days of fishin.

YOSEMITE GETS NEW DOCTOR

Dr. O. E. Kuhn of San Francisco is the busy new doctor at the local hospital. Dr. Kuhn has been approved by the Secretary of the Interior to take the place of Dr. Hartley Dewey who terminated his contract with the government March 31.

Born October 6, 1882 near Centralia, Kansas, Dr. Kuhn has had an interesting career. He graduated from Baker University, took postgraduate work at Harvard, University of California and University of Chicago, and graduated from the Stanford Medical College in 1917.

Dr. Kuhn served a year assisting Chief Surgeon C. A. Dukes of the Standard Oil Company. For three years he was Asst. Medical Director for the California State Compensation Insurance Fund, contacting some 75,000 injured employees.

He later engaged in private and industrial practice in Oakland employing three doctors and many nurses. In 1929 he organized and built an 8 story fireproof hospital in east Oakland.

In 1934, Dr. Kuhn became Assistant Surgeon with rank of Captain at the Veterans Home of California Hospital, and later qualified through California Civil Service examination as psychiatrist at Stockton, California State Hospital.

Since 1936, Dr. Kuhn has served the Los Angeles industrial areas; has left a good practice with three others doctors in the San Fernando Valley doing extensive work for the aircraft industry.

AMPHIBIANS INVADE YOSEMITE WITH A BIG SPLASH

Many locals as well as visitors thronged to the Camp Curry bridge last Sunday to see an actual demonstration of the new "amphibians" — a cross between a Ford and a landing barge. The army officers were particularly generous in offering rides to all comers. The queer looking craft would speed for the river bank just like a swimmer preparing for a dive, then with a lunge the machine would leave the ground and drop with a bang on the surface of the river. From there on, a propeller was used. The four-wheel drive enabled the amphibian to crawl out of the stream and up a steep bank with the greatest of ease.

U. S. NAVAL CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL OFFICIALLY OPEN

A simple flag-raising ceremony conducted by Captain L. I. Edmisten, Commanding Officer, and his staff of Navy men, marked the commissioning of the former Ahwahnee Hotel as the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital.

At the same time, Captain Edmisten wired his headquarters advising that he was ready to receive 50 patients. As soon as The Ahwahnee furniture is removed and the Navy equipment comes in, more patients will be received.

Bids will be opened for the construction of bath and toilet facilities to the south of the solarium to accommodate the lounge patients, and for the recreational room which will occupy a portion of the parking area north of the hospital.

Captain Edmisten saw service in the South Seas before receiving his present assignment as commanding officer of the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital in Yosemite.

CATHERINE KITTREDGE ENGAGED

At a delightful tea given on Saturday afternoon, June 26, at their home, Superintendent and Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge announced the engagement of their daughter Catharine to Lieutenant Robert M. Andrews, pilot and squadron commander in the Army Air Corps at Tucson, Arizona.

The announcement to 100 friends who attended the tea proved to be "all in a nut shell," for as guests arrived, two little girls (Jean Brockman and Joan Wosky) presented each with a walnut tied with ribbon. Inside, on tiny hearts, were the names of the newlyweds to be.

Mmes. Auxbury, Towsnley, Oehlmann and Doescher poured.

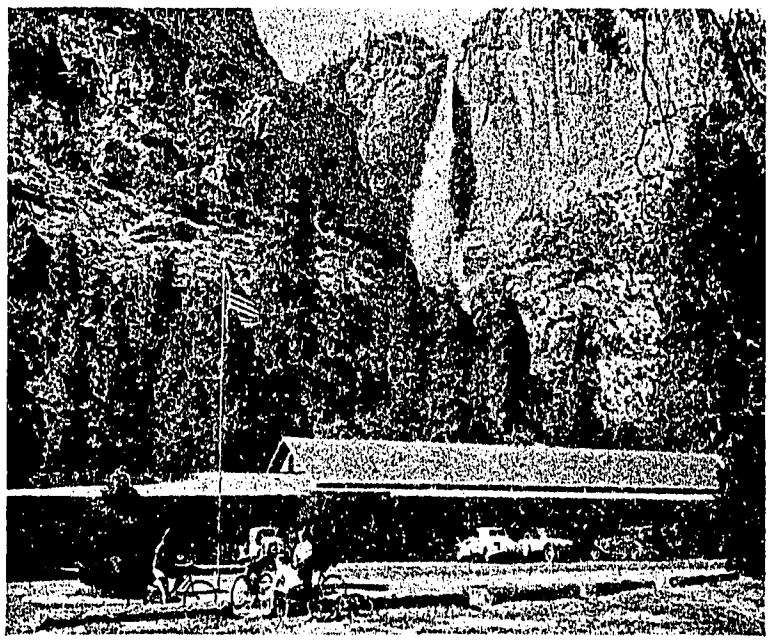
Lieutenant Andrews and Catharine met at Tucson last year where Catharine Jane is a senior at the University of Arizona and a member of the Phi Beta Phi sorority. Lieutenant Andrews of Caldwell, Idaho, attended the University of Idaho, and is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

The wedding will take place in August in Yosemite.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

BUY WAR BONDS — BUY DEFENSE STAMPS

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. — July 16, 1943

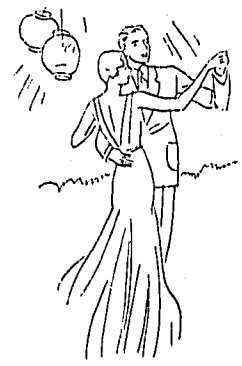


ANY DAY AT YOSEMITE LODGE
There's Never a Dull Moment

A cheery Good Morning to this one and that one, never giving a thought to what the day will bring. Jimmy Hamer arrives with his train whistle and his 'All aboard.' When Jimmy comes like that his day will be okay. The guests begin to show up and questions begin to fly. "When does the 8:45 bus leave?" "Does it leave on time?" "Where do we buy stamps?" "May I have some stationery?" "How nice. Thanks," "Where do I see about horses?" "Do you rent bicycles here?" "Do I get a weekly rate if I only stay six days?" "I'm in a tent now; how soon could I have a cabin with bath?" "Could you take the money for these cards?" "Pay the young lady at the Studio please." Gene Townsend comes out of the back office with a worried look. "What's the trouble, Gene?" "Gosh, I am oversold a bath by eleven cabins." That's before the mail comes in. More questions. "I'd like to make reservations. A cabin for tonight." "Oh! Register here, please." "How many in your party? Two! Well, I'll give you a bath cabin for a night at $7.00 or without bath for $3.50." Guest looks at his wife. "Is a bath worth $3.50." "No, I don't think so. We had a bath last night." "May we have the ping pong paddles?" "Sorry. No balls." "Gosh, and I felt like a game before dinner." "Well, how about the checkers?" "Want to use my razor? I have it here. Fifty cents deposit." "What —fifty cents. Why I can buy a dozen for that." "Well, we can't."

This goes on all day. At the end of a particularly trying day Lena S has a wild look in her eye and Floris C's not quite so cheerful. If you hear an explosion in the vicinity of the Lodge some day and an ear piercing scream don't be frightened. It will only be Lena breaking a blood vessel or Floris' giggle going hysterical.

Bill Mitchell looking at all this and saying "How strange."



WEEKLY EMPLOYEE DANCE

The first Employee Dance will be held tonight in the Camp Curry Cafeteria from 9 to 11 p.m. The committee working on this affair is headed by Bill Schmidt, chairman and Barbara Gleisener, vice-chairman. Other members of the committee are: Nancy Taylor, Nancy Heber, Pat McDonald, Bernice Jurgenson, Janet Halberg, Helen Reed, Jack Thompson, Bud Sage, Bob Paton, and Jack Seaton.

The Capehart record player that was used in the Dance Pavilion previous to the arrival of the orchestra will be used. The committee hopes there will be a good turnout and plans weekly dances if the demand is great enough.

WELCOME TO U. S. NAVY

The first contingent of Navy men for the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital arrived in Yosemite on July 6.

These men have all seen service in the Pacific war theater, and have practically recovered from the war experiences. They have been sent here as the final stage of their hospitalization, and it is expected that they will remain only about 30 days before returning to their bases.

As soon as the Navy Hospital is fully equipped, it is expected that about 200 additional patients will be received.

Captain L. L. Edmisten, Commanding Officer, hopes that the number can be kept to around 500 so that the men will have ample space, and thus avoid any discomfort through over-crowding.

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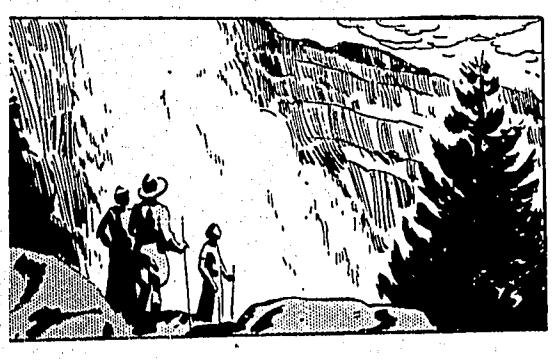


Rainfall for the weather year, since July 1st, 1942, totaled 43.68 inches as compared with 48.37 inches last year, and a normal of 34.14.

Temperature for June averaged 60 degrees—three degrees cooler than normal.

Camp 11, which has been set aside for the military, had an average of 300 service men camping there each night of last week. Programs for these convoy groups include a group visit to the museum, hiking, rock climbing, sightseeing, as well as the continuation of their regular class studies. Wherever possible, special ranger and naturalist service is extended these groups by the Park Service by prearranged schedules with Superintendent Kittredge and Commanding Officers.

Travel for June totaled 17,196 visitors, the lightest travel for June since the All-Year Highway was opened in 1926, and 71 percent less than a year ago when we had 59,263 visitors. The average travel for June for the past eight years is 79,018 visitors. The 4,446 Service men entering the park during June represented 25.8 per cent of the total month's travel.

By the end of June, 13 permanent and 22 temporary rangers were on duty as compared with 23 permanent and 37 temporary rangers a year ago.

One hundred forty employees are now engaged in Blister Rust Control Work at Crane Flat and Eight-Mile Camps. These employees are practically all high school students.

Lodge Kitchen Cleans Up Curry 'Pearlers'

The Curry bus boys have challenged the Lodge kitchen crew but thus far the Lodge boys seem content to rest on their laurels. Come on Lodge boys; let's give them a game! Interest in an outdoor tournament has apparently died out but one will be held if enough interest can be shown. Any unit interested in entering a team in such a tournament should contact Mr. Whitaker at the Employees' Camp. The Laundry also has a team that is desirous of meeting a ball team that can play after supper some evening. With the arrival of the Navy at The Ahwahnee there is a possibility of another couple of teams being formed in the near future.

LODGE DEFEATS CURRY

In a game featuring many runs, hits, and I might mention numerous errors, the Lodge kitchen crew defeated the Curry "Pearl Divers" by the score of 19 to 10.

The Lodge boys were by far the more consistent in the support of their pitcher as well as in their ability to convert hits into runs. They were able to score in every inning but the second whereas the Curry boys scored all their runs in three innings.

Waddell of the Lodge, was the hitting star of the game connecting for a homer and a triple. Home runs were also scored by Mollers, of the Lodge, and Miller and Callicott of Curry.

Much interest was shown by the boys and much spirited competition can be expected in the future.

Lineup—Lodge	—Curry
Evans, 3b	Parker, Rf
Waddell, 1b	Clustka, 1b
Martikas, C	Miller, P
Mork, P	O'Leary, lf
Harris, 2b	Murray D., 2b
Spangler, SS	Murray J., SS
Bonar, lf	Haugner, 3b
Johnson, Cf	Callicott, C
Reese, Rf	Kelly, Cf
Moller, Cf	Burton, lf

Lodge ..... 19 Runs...12 Hits
Curry ..... 10 Runs....13 Hits

SWIMMING

Keen interest is being shown in the swim periods for employees on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays from 7:30 to 8:30. About 40 employees usually take advantage of this recreation hour.

CARDS

The card games are continuing on Monday and Wednesday evenings in spite of the somewhat slim attendance. Although Contract Bridge is being played and instruction is offered to those desiring to learn the game, Rummy and other card games are not ignored. So come to the Camp Curry Cafeteria with your employee friends for some real card fun.

Don't You Know There's a War On

During the transfer of The Ahwahnee to the U. S. Navy, a high-ranking naval officer, resplendent in campaign ribbons, answered a knock on his door one evening. A maid stood there and informed him she wished to turn down the bed covers. Replying he did not wish that service, he compromised with a request for some extra face towels. "Extra face towels," the maid shouted. "You've had your allotment. Don't you know there's a war on?" Gazing down at his ribbons, the officer replied, "Yes. So I've heard."

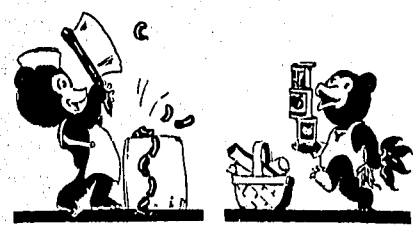
A BLESSED EVENT

To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kat, formerly of Yosemite, a daughter, Jeanne Alberta, at 12 noon, July 5th, 1943. Weight 6lb 12oz.

HELP PREVENT FOREST FIRES

Be sure to put out your campfire after your Beach Picnic.

VILLAGE STORE GOSSIP



We have always heard that there is no "no rest for the wicked," but we don't believe it any more, as Harry Klein had a day off. It's a well-earned holiday.

Where he gets his patience is as big a mystery as how he is able to supply us with such fine meat.

Fay Gelb returned to work Saturday after being away because of illness.

Howard Mushett made a hurried trip to Los Angeles to spend a few days with his brother who is home on leave from submarine duty.

What makes petite Alice Partridge so blue these days? Could it be the end of a furlough?

The girls in the Village Store had a hen party weiner roast by moonlight down by the river. Lots of fun even if a couple of weiners did fall in the fire.

If you want a free show—just drop in any day and watch people try on the nifty straws we are showing this season.

Ray Lewis, the Fish and Tackle boy has finally caught a fish, after telling people for weeks when and how to fish. He goes fishing after work every day and was extremely proud of his first fish—a nice six inch one.

A little man with a worried expression rushed back into the store one afternoon demanding "Where's my lipstick?"

Now that Jim Drumm is floor man at the Old Village Store, you can't hold that chap down. He's here, there and everywhere all at the same time. And the stock on the shelves are back to normal, with the tomato catsup and green peas in their right places. We tender a bouquet to Pauline McKee at the drug counter. She'll sell you a bottle of castor oil and make you like it.

—The Village Store Gang

Claude Bertken, genial pick-up man for the Maintenance, has a red face these days. He's been checking Syd Ledsen's truck speedometer daily for mileage, only to discover its been busted for months.

NEWS FROM CAMP 16

THIS WEEK'S HERO

Seventeen-year-old Maclay Burt, fieldman at Camp 16, distinguished himself last Tuesday by saving the lives of two campers. A young girl was in swimming when she got into difficulties and cried for help. Her father attempted to rescue her, but was hindered by his clothing. Burt immediately swam to them and succeeded in bringing them safely ashore. Congratulations to Maclay.

Things are happening so fast over at the Camp 16 stand that we're having a difficult time keeping up with them.

Doris Koenig, our Blonde Sweetheart, is now Supervisor of Music for the Corona Schools.

We also miss Roxie Sonnerfeldt, Champion ice cream scooper, who has returned to her home in Los Angeles.

On the other side we have Brother Strom still amusing and confusing the Camp arrivals. He reports a very favorable housecount for the weekend.

Miss Beamish is the new relief cashier and clerk.

Some news of the old gang. Frank Buckley and Bob Jenks, ex Camp 16 porters, write that they'd like to pay the Valley a visit but that catching a ride with the "Yosemite Bread Man" might not be so easy. Buck is back at the old grind at U.C.L.A. and Jenks at U.S.C.

Handsome Gene Snover, now a Yeoman in Uncle Sam's Navy, according to last reports is stationed on the East Coast.

Jack Putman, last year's night auditor, is now a Corporal in the Army Air Corps, and stationed in Panama City, Florida.

P/fc James Babcock is attending the Army Air Forces Technical School at the Seymour Johnson Field, N. C.

Cadet Pilot Glenn Gallison is stationed at Santa Ana. He hopes for a furlough so he can get back to the Valley while the fishing is still good.

Our Ruth (ie) Christ of last year is now Mrs. David M. McFadden. She was married on the 11th of September to David, a former Yellowstone Park Ranger.

Back for the season we have Happy Jack Dawson, without whose "quotations, vibrations, and citations, as it were so to speak," Camp 16 couldn't be the same.

Art Valentino Roberts is exercising his authority as head porter in the Camp.

Barbara Goode is resuming her job as a maid. And Harold (Coniever) Strom is busy checking in guests, while Miss Olsson is busy checking them out.

So—Camp Camp 16 is just one happy place for both visitors and employees.

—G. Olsson

FROM HERE AND THERE

A recent letter from Robert (Bob, with the red hair and engaging grin) Barnett tells us that he is in Australia but that Yosemite is never far from his mind—and how he did hate missing the 4th of July Rodeo in which he has taken a leading part for so many years. Maybe he won't feel so badly when he learns that we did not have the Rodeo this year.

The June issue of "Aircrafesman," the Lockheed-Vega publication devotes a page to its women counsellors. Among the many smiling faces appears that of Merle Sproull, former hostess at The Ahwahnee.

Jack Cameron received his discharge from the Army on June 30th and is now working at the Moore Dry Dock Co. in Oakland in their purchasing department. He and Esther are living at 861 Virginia Street, Berkeley and send a "hello" to all their Yosemite friends.

And we hear from *Corporal* Dick Connett who writes from Stockton Field.

The Curry Dance Band, under the able leadership of Ed Wells, is rapidly becoming a top-flight group. They play the kind of music Curry patrons like, and their cheerful personalities make them very popular with everyone.

Their leader, Ed Wells, was with the orchestra last summer and did a grand job with that rather "zootie" outfit.

Ed and the boys are a welcome addition to the Curry entertainment, and extend a cordial welcome to you all.

With the return of "M.C." Bill Gwinn, the Curry entertainment began its 1943 season two weeks ago. Bill says the show consists mostly of Gwinn, GWINN and GwInN, but we've heard no complaints.

Bill has acquired an accomplished pianist in the person of Margaret Crist. And she can also bat out a pretty good song.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Staff Sgt. Harry Mohn has been in the hospital at Clinton, Iowa recuperating from a back injury received when an overhead shovel fell on him while assigned to Army duty in Canada. He has been in a cast for a number of weeks. Mrs. Mohn and Dorothy are expecting him home in the near future.

Starting early Sunday morning, Carol and Frank Brockman hiked over the El Capitan and Eagle Peak Trails, returning to the Valley by the Yosemite Falls Trail.

Nancy Loncaric has received a letter from Mel Lantz, a former housekeeper at the Rangers' Club, telling the news of her recent marriage.

Joyce Cole is spending the summer with the Graters. She states that her mother, Jessie, will soon join Lt. Jim Cole at Camp Hale, Colorado, where he was recently assigned.

Myrna Beatty celebrated her seventh birthday last Sunday with a wiener roast at the beach for a group of her young friends.

Jimmy Dooley, museum custodian, has left the park for employment in San Francisco.

Emma McKim, Frank and David have returned to the valley after an absence of several months. Floyd is now Lt. (sg) U. S. Naval Intelligence Service at Memphis, Ten.

Millie and Barbara Jean Anderson returned home Sunday from Covina, California, where they spent the past month visiting Millie's parents.

Through the courtesy of Lt. Col. W. M. Crofton, 604th Ord. Base, Fort Ord, in command of one of the military convoys in Camp 11, local people and guests had the pleasure of listening to a military band concert at Camp 14 last Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

In order to determine which tomato plant is under discussion at the dinner table, the Woskys have given each of their twelve tomato plants a girl's name. If you hear John sigh, and say that "Gwendolyn is his pride and joy," you will know what he is talking about.

LODGE LODGINGS

With the rays of Old Sol spurring on this writer and the moonbeams blinding the valley's employees, a column for and about you is written.

BECAUSE IT'S SUMMER and this Valley of ours is so beautiful, a young man's fancy turns to you know what. Hunting for a specific example, we turn this week's gossip-light on Jack Weeden, the ladies' gift to the Lodge, and his harem. We admit there is a shortage, but how's about choosing between Margie, Prunie, Ginn, and the many others.

ALL'S WELL that ends well—not true because Kenneth Mork, Bill Evans, and Wayne Waddell have left the kitchen staff and there aren't too many smiling faces about their departure. Those boys will be missed, just as are the many others Uncle Sam needed.

FOR THOSE OF YOU . . . . who consider Yosemite as your habitual resort, the name of David McGarven will be familiar. The Army, to be exact has called this former house porter from our presence, but Mac says he'll be back when it's all over.

SOME HAVE IT . . . . and some don't and Margie Bates is president of the latter. It seems our blonde busser went for a jaunt on a long, hairy animal popularly known as a horse. Anyone knowing about the whereabouts of one Miss Margie Bates please keep information to yourself. IT'S GOING TOO FAR . . . . when our own reservation manager, Gene Townsend goes around catching his fish off another man's plate. We can't fish either, Gene, but we don't get so carried away.

—Flo Strand

OFT' IN THE STILLY NIGHT

The skirl of bagpipes rending the air, blending with the rush of a jaloppy taking the corner on two wheels . . A 'teen age voice shouting "Hi Babe. What's cooking?" . . "The Lonesome Pine" being shorn of its branches by someone on a trumpet . . And a combination radio program of "Information, Please" and "The Green Hornet" playing for all Tecoya . . The fun at the beach picnic being discussed for all to hear, seemingly over a public address system . . And a serenade a la Crosby beneath B Dorm windows.

STORY OF A SHIRT

This is my story and I would like you to hear it. I came bright and fresh from a store and I really felt fine until some man put me on and wore me. He honestly did abuse me. First, he put something around my neck and tried to choke me. Then he rolled up my sleeves and wrinkled me. Next, he spilt something over and I felt pretty badly. Finally, he threw me in a sack with other clothes and soon I found myself in the laundry. Here my troubles really began. I was thrown into a machine, covered with soap and water and really went for a ride. Matters became worse when I was placed in a thing that whirled ever so fast and I couldn't see. However, the water was squeezed out of me and I felt better. But I surely was a sorry sight. Some sticky stuff was put on me and then a hot iron—and then I became very proud of myself. I was nice and smooth and white and after I was folded up I looked better than when I left the store. But I hope I don't have to go through such an experience every week or I will soon be worn out.

Yours Truly,
A Shirt.

Freddie Burke who can do anything from catching a sardine to breaking in a mule is doing a good job checking out the laundry.

Syma Stark has become quite a teacher —showing our younger girls how to press and iron shirts.

Hilda Rust says she likes her job at the laundry because it has a nice, clean odor. Quite a change of atmosphere.

Eva Murphy is always on hand to sew on a button and keep everyone happy.

And Mildred Hickok is still having a time with Bud and his knee. Bud, hope you will soon learn to follow good advice.

Taking a short respite from the rigors of service with Uncle Sam we had with us this past week Nat Bredeman, Don Bartlett, Jack Van Housen, Bill Hubbard and Wendell Otter. And they all looked in tip-top condition.

And back from war work in Stockton we find the "Woody" Woodmans. And are they happy!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

BUY WAR BONDS — BUY DEFENSE STAMPS

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. — Saturday, July 31, 1943

THE GUEST IS ALWAYS RIGHT; WE HOPE

The scene opens at Camp Curry. A middle-aged lady walks to the front desk, and the clerk, as all Curry clerks do, rushes madly to serve her. Five minutes later he reaches the front window.

Clerk: Good evening. May I help you?

Lady: I'd like to get into the post office.

Clerk: (aside)—Who wouldn't?) To her: But madam, the post office has been closed for two hours.

Lady: Well, can't you open it?

Clerk: No mam. The post master has the key, and he doesn't like to lend it.

Lady: Well it seems to me you could accommodate a guest. I have a letter waiting for me.

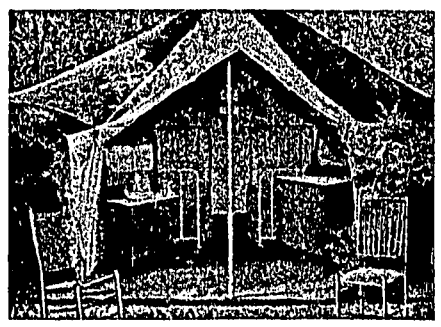
Clerk: Well, mam. The guest is always right, but in this case I think discretion would be the better part of valor. I think it would be better to be a guest at Camp Curry and not open the P.O. than a guest of the gov't at Alcatraz if you did.

Lady: Well it seems to me you could accommodate a guest, etc., etc., etc. (She leaves in high dudgeon, and she's lucky to have gasoline for it. Clerk slumps wearily back against the counter and busies himself trying to catch his thumb (in the till). While he is thus occupied, two sweet, but not too young things in camping togs rush up to the window).

First sweet thing, showing signs of weariness: Oh dear, we're just worn out. We knew you had no accommodations, so we brought our own camping equipt.

Second s. t., also slightly wilted: Yes, but we've been all over this camp, and can't find a place to pitch our tent.

Clerk: Lady, Camp Curry is a camp in name only. We have nothing but hotel accommodations here.



First s. t.: But how about all those people camping in those tents. Who put them up?

Clerk: (showing signs of nerves). Lady, those people are not camping, at least we don't think so, and *we* put them up.

Second s. t.: Who, the people?

Clerk: No, the tents. We put up the tents and put up with the people.

First s. t.: Don't get fresh young man!

Second s. t.: Shhh! Cobina. Don't startle him. It's a male, ain't it?

First s. t.: No, it's a room clerk.

Second s. t.: Well, what's the difference? It's alive ain't it?

Clerk: (goes completely off the deep end. He rises to his full height, 5ft 2 in., puts two brass room slugs in his ears and in a deep booming voice speaks).

I am the spirit of Chief Weenie Peechee --Great White Father, hear my plea. From this blight of summer locusts, evermore deliver me. (Folding his arms across his chest he stalks majestically out of the office into the night. The two sweet things look at him blankly and then start putting up their tent next to the Curry campfire as the curtain slowly descends).

—Bill Gwinn

"Get-togethers" for food and Yosemite talk are held frequently by the Gunns, Spurgins, Humphreys and Temples, all of whom are now living in the Bay area.

RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES AROUND CAMP CURRY

The Curry Dining Room Girls scored a good measure of revenge for the defeat handed the Curry boys by the Lodge team two weeks ago by defeating the Lodge girls 22-3. The game was a free-hitting affair with Grace Thompson leading in that department by getting five hits in five times at bat. The fielding gem of the game was contributed by Flo Strand of the Lodge who was under the impression that the ball was to be caught on the end of the nose instead of in the hands. Flo was a good sport however and was in there fighting all the time for the dear old Lodge.

Jack Curran did a very good job at officiating and missed nothing. How about it Jack? The Lodge girls were not downhearted by their defeat and have issued a challenge to the Grizzly Club for a game. Nice going girls. We wish the fellows would take more interest.

Lineup—LODGE

	AB	R	H
Jerobuk, c	2	0	0
Wilhoit, p	1	2	1
Dill, 1b	2	0	1
Kanen, 2b	1	0	0
Strand, 3b	2	0	0
Plumb, SS	2	1	2
Marks, Lf	2	0	0
Bates, Rf	1	0	0
Lineup—CURRY			
Bisson, c	3	3	1
Thompson, p	5	4	5
Taylor, 1b	5	4	2
Jacobsen, 2b	5	5	2
Miller, 3b	5	3	2
Pierson, SS	5	2	3
Haas, Lf	5	0	0
Hay, Rf	5	0	0

Curry—22 runs, 15 hits

Lodge—3 runs, 5 hits

(continued on back page)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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YOSEMITE SCHOLARSHIP GOES TO JUNE ALEXANDER

At a meeting of the Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship Commission on July 22, a scholarship of $180 was awarded to Miss June Alexander, an outstanding student with an unusually high scholastic standing throughout her four years at Mariposa High School. June expects to attend Fresno State College this fall.

Mrs. Grace Hobson and Mrs. Ansel Adams were elected to fill the vacancies brought about by the death of Mrs. Mabel Boysen and the resignation of Mrs. Herbert Bartlett, both of whom had served faithfully over a period of years.

Mr. Hilmer Oehlmann, treasurer of the Commission, announced that he had booked the movie "Crash Dive" as a Scholarship Benefit show for Friday evening, August 6. This is one of a series of entertainments planned to raise funds for the scholarship fund and to provide enjoyment for valley residents and park visitors. Sterling Cramer was appointed to take charge of the sale of tickets. Remember the date, August 6th, and don't miss "Crash Dive."

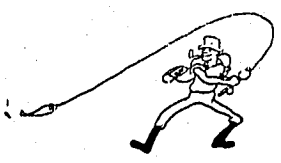
FAREWELL PARTY

A farewell party Don and Mary Tresidder will long remember was the children's party sponsored by Mrs. Kittredge at the Superintendent's residence last Saturday afternoon.

Under Nancy Loncaric's capable direction, the local youngster's Rhythm Band, dressed in patriotic costumes, played several musical numbers. In addition, Nancy and Donna Alexander played a duet.

Each youngster signed a book, and presented a pair of Chinese vases for their friends the Tresidders who are moving into the Herbert Hoover home in Palo Alto this fall.

THE ONE THAT NEVER GOT AWAY



Then there's Gene Townsend, popular desk clerk at Yosemite Lodge, and a mean fisherman during his off hours. On a recent trip along the Merced River, he tied on to a nice rainbow, all of seven inches long. Prolonged struggling dislodged the hook and the trout flopped back into the river. Whereupon it promptly jammed its head in between two rocks, evidently disgusted at being so easily fooled. But Gene got his fish, for he reached down and dragged it out like a robin getting its morning worm.

NEWS FROM LOCAL BOYS IN SERVICE

It's now LIEUTENANT Amos Neal of the Army of the United States. Amos graduated from the Quartermaster School at Camp Lee, Virginia, July 16.

From the Greasy Spoon to Africa is quite a trip but it has been successfully made by Alphonse Landry who writes that he is well. His address is

J. Alphonse Landry, SC 2/C, U.S.N.,
Const. Batt. 54, Hqts. Co. A.B.
c/o Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

Also in Africa is Lieutenant David McNamara, who writes his father of a furlough spent in Jerusalem following his release from hospital. David, a bomber pilot, has been on many missions.

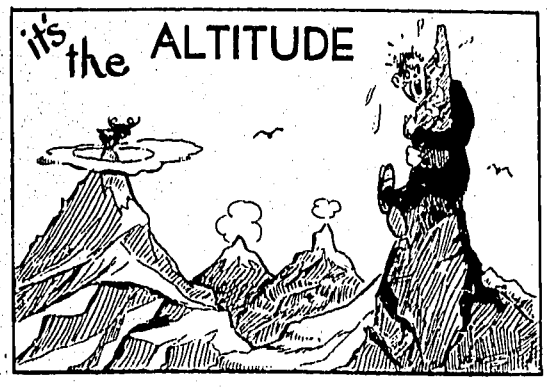
And from the Presidio at San Francisco comes word from Bob Lintott — Staff Sergeant Robert Lintott — of his coming marriage to Miss Mae Peckham of Seattle. Rose, Walt and Bill Lintott are all working in the Shipyards and missing the Yosemite climate and friends.

FROM HERE AND THERE

"Bert" Harwell, former park naturalist now California representative of the Audubon Society, is in Yosemite for an extended visit. Bert received an excellent response to his movies of birds entitled "Birds from Sea to Sierra" which were shown at Camp 14 last week . . . Major Mac McKown, Cassandra, Jane and Suzanne were recent visitors to Yosemite. Mac seemed particularly interested in the Victory garden and voiced enthusiasm for the project . . . Sy Tichino, former manager of Standard Stations in Yosemite, spent several days furlough in the Valley recently. Sy is located at the Merced Army Air Base doing personnel work . . Harry During has graduated from Officers' Training School in Virginia and is now assigned to the 3rd Engineer Aviation Fire Fighting Training Center at Harding Field, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, as 2nd Lieut . . . Mary During recently heard from Ardith Brown that they had met the Win Churchills at Colorado Springs where Win is flying for Civilian Air Patrol . . . Gayle Tarnutzer reported enjoying life in the east. Ben recently received an assignment to New York . . . Art Holmes wrote from Camp Hale that he had a grand visit with Lt. Jim Cole—so long, in fact, that Jim was 45 minutes late for dinner. Art had a chat with Dave Brower, now located at Camp Hale . . . Saddest story of the week — the first ripe tomato in the larger Victory garden so carefully nurtured by Fred Quist was left on the vine a few hours too long — the birds ate it . . Local boy makes good—Hannes Schroll recently married to Maud Hill Dorcy, socially prominent Menlo Park divorcee.

THE BOOKWORM

Oh I do enjoy a look at a paper or a book
At the counter at the Old Village Store,
Be it Esquire, Time or Newsweek,
I love to have a cheap peek—
Then gently place the book upon the floor.
But I like to take it easy with the atmosphere quite breezy, and a nice cool drink or else a hunk of pie.
I don't like to be a pest, but for comfort of the best—I'd like to have a bed on which to lie.



ODE TO A THUMB

I'm only a thumb upon my right hand—
But wherever I go I can't understand—
Why people in cars pass me by unconcerned—And boy, is my face red. I'm thoroughly burned.
After causing a riot in the dorms every night—I'm so tired in the morning. It isn't just right—for those people in cars, employee or guest—to pass without stopping. I must get my rest.
I weigh 'round one eighty, a real husky lad—But to walk half a block, I hate it, By Gad. I stand in the road astraddle the line—Let fly some choice words to tingle your spine.
And still I try hitching my way here and there — But those choice words of mine they don't seem to scare — So I think I'll quit trying and button my lips — Before some crazy driver cuts me off at the hips.

SQUARE DANCES TO START SOON

Employees have shown so much interest in square dancing that a group lead by Diana Cannon and Ranger Frank Givens are planning to devote every Wednesday evening teaching all interested folk. The first of this new series of employees' evenings will be held on August 4 from 9 to 11 p.m. in the Camp Curry Cafeteria. Ranger Givens has a special collection of records for such an occasion and has kindly offered them for use at the dances. This is an evening no employee can afford to miss. SO REMEMBER THE DATE: Wednesday, August 4 from 9 to 11 p.m. in the Camp Curry Cafeteria.

The Sentinel staff wishes to thank all contributors for their interesting articles. However, we must have them in before Wednesday to get your paper out on time. See your Counsellor.

NEWS FROM CAMP 16

Hard at work learning the job of cashiering is Miss Marion Davis. She is replacing Jim Haley who was called by the Navy. Miss Davis is an instructor of Physical Education at Trona High during the school months.

Dick Coehlo, recent graduate of Fresno High, and Howard Vore have been added to the gang of porters.

At the stand, Miss Emelia Washburn, Stanford senior, is busy scooping up ice cream cones and selling cokes these days.

Also busy over there is Bill (Fred Astaire) Libby; when he isn't dancing or trying to ride a horse.

Except for a prowling bear at Camp 16 everything seems to be well under control. And yours truly had a very embarrassing moment this morning when she asked the man who comes around for the Sentinel news if he wished to check out. One never knows just what one is doing at Camp 16. —G.O.

YOSEMITE BLUEBIRDS THRIVING

No, those are not members of a new women's military organization like WAACs or WAVEs. They are the chic new uniformed girls of the Yosemite Bluebirds, a junior branch of the Campfire girls organization in their becoming blue skirts and berets and their handsome bluebird pins.

Mrs. Tejas Edwards made all the skirts, and is leading the group in an interesting program of craft work, nature study and hikes. Mrs. Ralph Doescher, one of the sponsors, has taught the youngsters how to make all sorts of party favors, pom poms for the hair, etc.

The group meets at the Junior Nature School room of the Museum, an appropriate place to carry on their program of nature study, and exhibit their craft work.

Recently the Bluebirds gave a party for the younger girls under eight years of age and yet too young to join their group. As favors, the girls made dolls of pine needles for each guest.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tommy McGalligott a six pound son at the Lewis Memorial Hospital, July 22, 1943. And Patrick Dennis is to be his name.

LODGE LODGINGS

42nd and Broadway — a circus — has nothing on the "Passing Parade" as seen from the Lodge desk any day from daybreak 'till curfew blows (11p.m.). One not too young, in pigtails, boots, shorts and varicose veins. A gentleman who at home, no doubt, quite modest baring his manly chest and knotted knees to the health rays of 'Ole Sol.' Comfort they call it. Here on a holiday. A cute piece of feminity in short shorts and short sweater. A whistle or two. A toss of her head and into a jeep with a leap. The chubby ones with ice cream cones, slender ones just cokes. It's fun. Variety is the spice of life. Lots of spice and it doesn't come in cans, either. You can't buy it folks, it's not rationed. All you have to do is sit facing the porch and it's free.

Earl Pierson losing the best in salad ladies. Naomi Dean leaving for Los Angeles where she will undergo an operation. Quick recovery Naomi. Earl's kindergarten dwindling to just a mere dozen. How the carrot peeling would fly when a race was on to see who could scrape the most in the shortest length of time.

Jimmy Hamer losing three boys in one day. It was too much for Jimmy. Anyone want to be a porter? No doubt you will be greeted with open arms if you should apply.

Rumors are that "Chief" Wesley Wilson is returning to burn the midnight oil as porter.

Babs Preston quite perturbed. Stock is running low and not much to make her displays. Who is the sweet one in dark blue bell bottomed trousers who stands watch every other night and keeps all "Dog Faces" away Babs? Corol McDonald turning in her resignation. Ruth Bartlett getting itchy feet to join Herb. Betty full of titters and getting to work on time these days.

Word from Herb Bartlett tells of his spending his evenings riding his bicycle around the countryside near Rutherford. Things he found were one-horse carnivals —a square dance with gestures, and a swimming hole. Herb likes his new work but misses Ruth's cooking.

RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES (cont.)

EMPLOYEES' WEEKLY DANCE

The latest steps in dancing can be seen at the weekly employee Friday night stag dance at the Camp Curry Cafeteria. Two dances have been held to date and a third, a Barn Dance to be held tonight, is in the process of planning. Approximately two hundred employees have danced to the recordings of the country's best bands.

Last week Nancy Charlton and Jack Thompson, Camp Curry dining room employees, won the jitterbug contest by public acclaim. Tonight Bill Gwinn, on popular demand, has promised to include a Paul Jones and a Virginia Reel. So everyone keep every Friday night open and join your friends in a wonderful time.

A WORD TO THE WISE

An interest in Ostrander has promoted a number of hiking parties to that famed spot. However, those girls who have gone without planned transportation to take them to the trail and to meet them on their return, have found the trip too arduous. A thirty-five mile hike and a night out in the open makes the job the next few days pretty tough. Ask those who have had the experience if the trip is worth it!

GUESTS IN OUR MIDST

Camp Curry has many appreciative guests. Words of praise are expressed by a large number of guests as they are saying farewell. Some here for their first visit to Yosemite—others for their third, sixth or maybe even their tenth.

Recent Yosemite men in the Armed Forced coming to Camp Curry for a few hours or days were:

Bob Williams, Jr., and his wife Roberta for a week-end visit with Mother Curry. Bob is looking fine.

Owen Reinhold very tall and stately in his uniform.

Stuart Cross meeting his parents and sister Rosemary for a week's visit.

Marion Norwood from the St. Francis in S. F. and Lois Birkhead Sample, who is now working for the Navy in S. F. were visiting Yosemite last week bicycling to their favorite haunts and being entertained by friends.

CURRY SWIMMING POOL

This is the favorite meeting place for the Curry Dining Room gang every afternoon between shifts and accounts for the complexions of the rugged tray hustlers. Another attraction is the person of Diana Cannon, personable and attractive life guard and swimming instructor who is a senior at U.C.L.A.

Diana is holder of the National Intercollegiate records in the 150 yard individual medley, 100 yard back stroke and 50 yard back stroke. Individual meets were held all over the country and the times were wired back to Columbia University, where the championships were awarded.

(Ed. Note. This should entitle the entire Sentinel staff to a free swim).

The employees free swim nights, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, are also well patronized. The pool is open at 7:30 on these nights.

CARD GAMES

The card games on Monday evenings in the Curry Cafeteria continue to draw fair numbers every week. Certain ones have been learning the game of Contract and are seen playing whenever a group of four can get together.

George and Gabe Goldsworthy, accompanied by Mrs. Vincent Butler, are having a final fling at the Sierras by taking the Sunrise Trail to Tuolumne (merely 26 miles!) thence to Merced Lake, then home with a little fishing thrown in for good measure. George is leaving August 3 for Wellseley for training as Lieutenant in the Paymaster's Office of the Navy. And does he look dapper in the new style slate blue navy uniform.

Dick Connett made good use of his furlough by lending an able hand managing the Camp Curry Cafeteria.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

The Roy Hendersons left the valley for their new home in Lodi, California, where Roy has accepted a position with the Alcohol Tax Unit.

Jennie Jacobsen of the NPS personnel office is proving to be a real hiker. Walking up to the top of Nevada Fall after office hours put her in good condition for a hike to the top of Half Dome the following Sunday.

John Wosky is now the proud producer of a strawberry. In a lovely blue box on a background of cotton he exhibited his "jewel" to many envious friends, stating that it was too precious to eat. Chief clerk Pennebaker was so impressed he wrote a poem entitled "An Ode to a Strawberry," which he presented to Mr. Wosky for his scrap book.

An unknown poet has written a priceless bit of verse on the cutworm, the old meanie, that is eating into the hearts of juicy turnips, radishes and other vegetables in the victory garden. The poem is posted on the gate of the NPS Victory garden to console and cheer all those gardeners whose vegetables have been half eaten before half grown.

Victory gardeners may take heart from the excellent work Buck 'Deadeye' Evans is doing combatting ground squirrels. For a while Buck was bagging 20 to 25 of the varmints every day.

A large bouquet to the Village Store Fountain Gang. Here's one of the best working crews in the Valley who do their best under very trying conditions. The ice cream cone scooper up girls are developing muscles like the Village Blacksmith.

LOST

A Scotch red and black plaid robe. If found, please deliver to Front Office, Yosemite Lodge or Camp Curry. Mrs. Amy G. Miller. Reward of $15.00.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

BUY WAR BONDS

BUY DEFENSE STAMPS

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

Friday, August 13, 1943

Supt. Kittredge Lauds Local Boys For Their Timely and Heroic Actions

On July 25, Donald Dunn and Robert Pierce, employees at the Yosemite Lodge Laundry, displayed a fine spirit of co-operation with the National Park Service when they reported a fire on Bishop Creek. While one of the boys walked a considerable distance and then drove several miles in his car to report the fire, the other stayed with it to keep the blaze under control until the crew arrived.

Superintendent Kittredge states that during these war times, when the ranger force is greatly reduced and firefighters are few, it is this type of cooperation which enables the Park Service to protect its forests from grave destruction by fire. A letter of appreciation for their prompt action was written to Dunn and Pierce by Mr. Kittredge.

Burt Maclay, porter at Camp 16, was also highly commended by Superintendent Kittredge for saving the lives of Mario Tovani and his daughter Betty Mae from drowning on July 13. Hearing their cries for help, Maclay jumped into the river and dislodged the terrified child from her father's arms. The father of the little girl was then able to swim to shore, while Maclay saved the child's life.

Jack Weeden, Company employee, is also deserving of honorable mention for rescuing a drowning man in the river near Camp 16 on July 20. Had it not been for Jack's quick thinking and decisive action, another life would have been added to the casualty list of summer vacationists. "Keep up the good work of decisive action in those things which need to be done for the community's good," said Mr. Kittredge in a letter to Jack, "and you will go a long way in public service."

Veteran Chief Ranger Forest S. Townsley

PASSES AWAY ON FISHING TRIP

Forest S. Townsley, Chief Ranger of Yosemite National Park for 27 years, passed away from a heart attack late Wednesday afternoon, August 11, while fishing in the High Sierra lake named for him, approximately seven miles from Tuolumne Meadows.

Before coming to Yosemite as a ranger in 1913, Forest Townsley was a ranger in Platt National Park, Oklahoma, and holds a veteran record of 40 years employment in the national parks.

While at Platt National Park, he assisted in the design for the first uniforms to be worn by the National Park Service rangers.

During his long period of faithful service, Chief Townsley introduced Yosemite to several Presidents of the United States, and escorted notables and celebrities of every country around the park. His genial personality and winning smile, accompanied by a pleasing sense of humor, won him hosts of friends in every walk of life, and he can well be considered a nationally known character.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Saturday afternoon, August 14 at Tiscornia Ivers and Alcorn in Mariposa.

A TRIBUTE TO OUR EMPLOYEES

Now that the summer season is drawing to a close and our girls and boys are beginning to return to their respective schools and colleges, I think it is only fitting and proper to give them credit for their work in their jobs.

It is true that there are a few more gray hairs in the Unit Managers' hair but without this help we might be entirely bald. Most of the young people have never worked before but with adequate supervision they have pitched in and done the work.

At the beginning of the season the laundry had six girls working and there seemed to be no help in sight. Now we have a total of forty-five girls and boys turning out the work. To keep the bunch working has been similar to the experiences of raising a family, but with some coaxing, some lecturing, and some prodding, the work has progressed.

So kids, let's hope you have enjoyed your stay in Yosemite and that you will complete your season's work. We hope you will do this so we can see you again next season.

* *

Mr. Ouimet and his staff at the Personnel should be complimented on their work in keeping the Units supplied with help. This has been an immense task in the light of the present help situation over the entire country. You have done a marvelous job, Personnel — more power to you!

Fred J. Morey, Laundry Mgr.

* *

HELP! The Laundry needs hangers! We would appreciate very much all the extra hangers everyone can bring us.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

National Park Service
Ralph Anderson Bab Godfrey

Yosemite Park and Curry Co.
Elva Brown Harry Brownson
Phillips E. Whitaker
Circulation Mgr., Florence Morris
Editor Jack Greener

SQUARE DANCES GOING OVER BIG

The employees have voted by attendance and chatter that the Square and Folk dances every Wednesday night at Camp Curry Cafeteria are TOPS. Over two hundred employees attended the first such occasion and they have spread the news of their good time. The credit for these successful evenings goes to Ranger Frank Givens, who brought his records and instructed the groups. A committee headed by Ranger Givens and Diana Cannon are planning definite programs for each succeeding Wednesday evenings. Such programs are to be posted at the various employee's residence quarters and on the bulletin boards at the different units. Come and join the fun! The experienced dancers (you're experienced after one evening's dance) will continue with more difficult dances, while the newcomers will be taught the first steps. Keep the time and place in mind. Every Wednesday evening from 9:30 to 11 at Camp Curry Cafe.

The regular Friday night dances are going over big, too. There has been a Barn Dance, a Sport Dance, and this Friday night (August 13) a Kiddies Dance. The committee planning these dances is headed by Nancy Heber and deserves a great deal of credit for these affairs. The committee plans the type of dance, orders and serves the refreshments (punch and cookies, employees!) and cleans up before the following evening's festivities. You're invited to join your friends and have another evening of fun and frolic. And for only 5c and your privilege card!

NEWS FROM CAMP 16

Introducing Nadeyne Koebusch, the pretty blonde we've been hearing playing the violin on the Curry program lately. Nedeyne hails from Turlock and will be entering her senior year at Turlock High this fall. In addition to being a talented violinist, Nadeyne is also an accomplished pianist. We expect to be hearing of great things of you, young lady.

Leaving us this week is Jan Garthwaite, maid, who is returning to her home in Madera. Jan expects to enter Stephens College for Girls in the fall.

Also being missed is singing (bell-bottom trousers and coats of navy blue) Jean Gasnell. She's returning to Los Angeles to get organized for her big school year.

The smiling new faces we've been seeing around the place belong to Julie Young, a San Francisco cutie and comely Nancy Washburn of Santa Cruz.

This week's orchids should go to our charming housekeeper Mrs. Anderson, and her devout assistant Freida Connett for their increasing devotions and cooperation to our Camp's happy existence.

P.S. The bear trap offered no relief to the situation and overturned garbage cans are an early morning expectation — no longer a source of excitement to the old timers! G.O.

VILLAGE STORE GOSSIP

People have been clamoring for them and now they have finally arrived—bathing suits. Have a large assortment, too!

Flurry of excitement in the store when Dorothy's man arrived on a 3-day pass. Trouble was she waited for Corporal Tom Rickard eight hours all night long in the Santa Fe station. What a man!

Art Maryon, Dodir's brother, came up for a last fling of civilian life after she went down to the city for a few days.

Dwight and George Gadberry, those cheerful characters behind the vegetable counter are going back to Virginia with their Dad who is in the Navy. Which reminds us that you get self-service with vegetables now.

Ask two of the Village Emporium employees how they like Merced Lake? The truth is they thought they would lose their way so took a sign from Merced Lake to find their way back. The Chief decided it belonged where they found it, so back they went the next day—just for the walk.

Welcome to two new girls in the store —Edna Levitt and Mary Ellen Kelly.

POT POURRI

A letter from Al Akers somewhere in England sends greetings to all his friends. He has been busy at his new base but has had time to get around a bit. He visited Coventry and after seeing what 400 tons of bombs did to that town, he bets that Hamburg looks like a super Greasy Spoon hamburger with a side order of salad.

* *

And as "Curly" the soda jerk of the Village Fountain said as he wrapped himself 'round a three-decker, "The more you eat, the more you earn."

* *

"Tonight We Raid Calais" after our "Mission to Moscow" where "Hangmen Also Die" and are buried in "Five Graves To Cairo." See these thriller-dillers at the Movie Pavilion soon.

* *

Buck Evans is back in the news again. Seems that the local ground squirrels are causing falling hair with their elusive tactics. Althought Buck went armed with a .410 and a can of poison grain they (the squirrels) continue to thumb their noses at him, and gallop around the oaks like children at a Maypole dance. Try disguising yourself as a pine cone, Buck.

CURRY CAPERS

Gabe Goldsworthy receiving messages from Lt. George enroute to Babson Park, Mass., where he is scheduled to arrive on August 8, for he's in the Navy now.

Corporal Mike Sharp writes from Belvair, Va., that he still thinks California is tops and misses Yosemite very much.

The U.S. Army almost took over Camp Curry Saturday and Sunday and how they could sing. Sunday evening, the Navy and Civilians joined in as they all sat around the campfire—and they made the camp ring with melodies of "long ago."

School has already called a large number of summer employees back to their studies.

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder and their guests Mr. and Mrs. Mintzer are enjoying a vacation in the High Sierra.

Cy Wright is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Herschel Graham and charming Roxanne.

Counsellors Brownson and Whitaker are wearing broad smiles—Mrs. Brownson and Whitaker arrived Monday.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

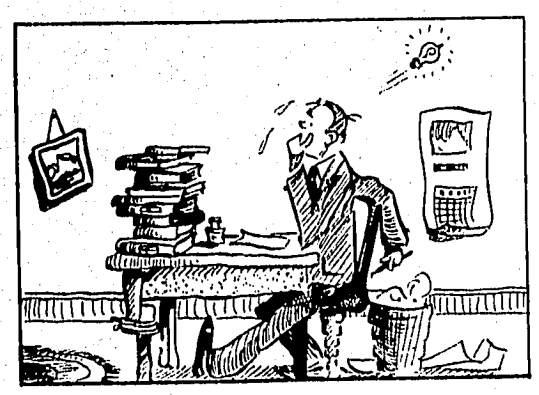
BUY WAR BONDS

BUY DEFENSE STAMPS

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

Friday, August 29, 1943

Ace Reporter Rejoins Staff For Few Days



Meeting our old friend Ken English wandering aimlessly around the Valley, the Editor commissioned him to give our readers some more of his popular impressions of goings on here. We leave him entering the door of the Traffic Office.

"Where's the $1.72 you owe for the last 14 issues of The Sentinel?" asked Circulation Manager Florence Morris as I furloughed about the Valley carefully camouflaged to escape just such embarrassing questions.

"Why, hello Florence," I cheerfully replied. "Didn't you get the check I sent?"

"Yes," she answered, "but it bounced so hard we sent it to Mr. Jeffers as a suggestion for the synthetic rubber program. You can either square yourself by doing KP for Ted Mangan so he can have a day off, or write something for The Sentinel."

"I'd rather do KP," I said, "but yet it would be fun to be on the staff again. The Sentinel is greatly appreciated by all away from 'home'."

"Well, here goes," and I grabbed the phone and called Ray Lillie.

"What's doing in San Francisco?" I enquired.

"You should have been here last night," he answered. "I entered a jitterbug contest at the St. Francis and someone deposited a lighted cigar butt in my rear pocket. My blonde partner and I would have won first prize if one of my feet had not touched the floor."

Then I called Bob Lintott, who has put on more weight than a bear before hibernation (30 pounds).

"Whatta yuh want?" he gruffly shouted. (He's a sergeant now).

His booming voice reminded me of my sarge—in fact, so much so that I thought (being 225 miles away) it would be a fine chance to tell some sarge just what I thought.

So I hollered, "Go stand in front of a cannon and pull the trigger!"—and then slammed the receiver in his ear.

Then I met John Loncaric.

"Do you ever see Midge Pittman?" he inquired.

"Oh yes. She's terribly busy, but still has time to volunteer for work at the Stage Door Canteen," I said.

"So *that's* why she never answers the phone after 5 o'clock," John spat out.

Then I long-distanced Ev Philp, a member of the meat and food inspection department at The Presidio.

"How's the meat situation today?" I queried.

"We just went downtown to pick up two T-bone steaks," he answered. "We had a heavily armored car, guarded by 48 M.P.s carrying tommy guns. A large crowd stood in front of the meat market watching and licking their chops (that's as near as they came to getting any meat) as we carried the steaks to the car.

"And, do you know, one of the spectators was a bank messenger with sacks in each hand labelled $10,000, but nobody paid any attenteion to him."

Next I called George Goldsworthy at Boston.

"How's Navy life," I enquired.

Responding weakly he said, "Beans, beans, beans, morning, noon and night; 7 days a week, 21 time a week, 90 times a month, if there are only thirty days in the month, and—."

"Your three minutes are up, sir," interrupted Chief Operator Shirley Butterfield.

"Have you seen many former Yosemite folks?" different ones asked.

"Yes," I replied. "I've visited with Caroline, Cecil and Suzanne Tinkey; Smokey and Alice Neilson, the Lee Baileys, and Major Lowell Bondshu. In fact they, Ev Philp, Eunice and baby all met at one time and it was a regular Yosemite reunion. Saw Vern Lowery, Marian Norwood, Evelyn Hylie, Jim Dooley, Stu McKelvey, and many others. And all agree that we miss our friends and the Valley.

Just time for one more so I placed a transatlantic call to T/Sgt Al Akers in England.

"What the *heck* are you bothering me for old boy?" he said. "Can't you jolly well see I'm busy baking flak for the anti-aircraft guns?"

"Well, old bean," I shouted back, "if they're anything like your hot cakes, I certainly feel sorry for the Germans."

"Isn't that about enough stuff?" muttered the Editor from behind the paste pot.

"OK," I said. "Guess my bill for The Sentinel is square. Be sure to put me back on the circulation list."

"Alright," he said grudgingly, "but I don't think this stuff is worth $1.72—and say, how about the $103.48 telephone bill you've just run up?"

"Why you————!"

But I had grabbed my helmet and sped through the door before a barrage of hot linotype slugs could do any damage.

Joe McFluke

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

I wonder if the folks coming into the Valley today appreciate the beauty and grandeur as much as we did years ago when traveling was difficult. True, there was no gas rationing those days but there were steep grades and dusty roads to retard your progress.

My first trip into Yosemite was made in a Model T Ford. It took about one day to get into the Valley from Fresno. The roads were rough and the grades in some places were almost 60 degrees steep. There were times when we would hold our breath, say a prayer or two and then hope we would reach the top. In those days cars boiled very easily and it was a common sight to see cars that had come to a stop for cooling off purposes. Many miles of travel over rough and steep roads brought us to the Control Station. Here began the one-way road when cars going down could travel the road one hour, those going up the next and so on throughout the day. Finally, we arrived on the floor of the Valley and our appreciation of this spectacular view was beyond words.

Four or five hundred people in the hotel units was considered a large crowd—but what fun we had!

Now, since the opening of all-year highways from Fresno and Merced, we can be in Yosemite in a couple of hours. I am sure we all enjoy the Valley, but do we appreciate its wonders and beauty as in the Old Days? Ask some of the old-timers. They will know what I mean.

FAREWELL TEA GIVEN TO DON AND MARY TRESIDDER

Over 150 friends gathered on the lawn of the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge last Sunday afternoon between 5 and 7 p.m. to wish good luck to Don and Mary Tresidder as they leave Yosemite to go to Palo Alto, where Don will assume his new position as President of Stanford University.

As a token of appreciation and remembrance of their many years spent in Yosemite and what both of them have meant to the park and to the community, Don and Mary were presented with two beautiful candelabras and an assortment of canned fruits and preserves. Tea and a large variety of delicious cakes and cookies were served by hostesses wearing formal summer frocks. Mmse. Knowles, Dennis and Mears poured.

LOCAL SCHOOL TO OPEN

Mrs. James Wilder, new principal of the local school, arrived last week with her grandaughter Jane McGee and moved into the teacherage. Also in the Valley is Miss Annette Zaepffel (now don't tell us we didn't show you how to spell it!) the new lower grade teacher, who is living in the house between the Quists' and Lobdells'.

Both teachers are attending Teacher's Institute late this week, but will be back to open school on Monday, August 30. Ernie Collins, popular custodian of the school and grounds, is back on the job raking leaves and cleaning up the buildings.

DID YOU SEE HIM TOO?

A soldier in Camp 11 recently remarked to a buddy: "Last night about dusk a guy came runnin' past me wearin' a fur overcoat."

FROM HERE AND THERE

A V-mail letter from Harry Parker, former park naturalist at the museum, indicates that he is now in there pitching some place in one of the war theaters.

According to Mary During, Harry expects to be sent to foreign shores sometime in the near future, and she is planning to spend some time with him at Harding Field, Baton Rouge, La., before he sails.

Lt. Lester Moe has been transferred to the Naval Auxiliary Air Station at Corry Field, Pensacola Field, Florida as personnel officer. Nelle writes that she and baby Nancy are with him; that there are lots of bugs and fleas in Pensacola, and it's as hard to find a good place to live as it is to catch a flea.

If flowers are an indication of friendship and admiration for one who has gone, then the late Chief Ranger Townsley received one of the most beautiful tributes to his memory in flowers that anyone could have. Among many old-time friends who attended his funeral at Mariposa on August 14 were Captain and Mrs. Elton Hilton.

The "junior commandos" of the park were recently on maneuvers in the Lost Arrow "jungles" heavily armed with toy pistols, guns, etc. when they were suddenly attacked by the "air force"—a swarm of yellow jackets. Amy Hodges and several others were victims of the air raid and received a number of bites. Others of the "commandos" took to their heels so fast that they were able to escape the stinging descent of the yellow jackets.

Jack Wegner, Manager of Personnel Records Division, North American Aircraft, spent his vacation recently in his "home town" — Yosemite, visiting Rose and Jack and doing considerable hiking.

LOCAL HERO ON RADIO PROGRAM

Don Hoff, 20 year old gunner who won the Distinguished Flying Cross at the Battle of Midway, was interviewed Tuesday night on the Philip Morris radio program in New York.

With him on the program was his mother, Mrs. Dan Kidder of Mariposa. Don was described as a hero of 7 major battles in the Pacific. He is now in this country for training to become a flyer.

General Office Doings

To help the boss get over the summer hump the Accounting Office finds time to remember his birthday. When he returned from that stratosphere hike to Starr King he found the staff had placed a bottle of "vitamins" on his desk, along with the best birthday card of the year.

* *

Aloha to Minnie Nielson and Lila Evans —two fine girls we will miss and hope for their return next summer.

Lillian Conquest vacationing in San Francisco and celebrating both her sister's and her own birthday.

NEWS FROM CAMP 16

Bob Gallison, who seems to hold up the Gallison tradition of being a good fisherman, caught the limit (20) fish near Lake Tenaya (at one of those secret lakes he knows).

Harry Anderson Jr. likes the good old Camp 16 Beach.

Emlen Washburn had a good day last Friday playing golf at Wawona.

Betty Fitzhugh took an overnight hike to Merced Lake last Friday and Saturday.

Sister Beamish tries to outdo everyone with her vim, vigor, and vitality scampering up the Ledge Trail. What was there at Glacier Point, Shirley, that made you do it?

Ask Freda Connett about her very exciting day off. It's her blue Monday—wash day.

Wednesday night the Gang had a booming steak fry. The occasion was Monie's (Mrs. Anderson's) birthday.

CHURCH SERVICES

Mass—6 a.m., 9 a.m. and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.

Interdemoninational—
Bible School—at 9:45 a.m.
Morning Worship—at 11 a.m.
(in the Church Bowl)

Evening Fellowship Hour—at 8 p.m.
(in the Amphitheater, Camp 14)

Lutheran (Missouri Synod)—
Morning Service at 10:00 o'clock.
In the Chapel in the Old Village.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Speaking of ramblings, hats off to Esther McMaster, Bettyle Youd and Jane Doescher for hiking to Tuolumne Meadows in two days via Merced Lake. Leaving the Valley Sunday, the three hiked leisurely to Merced Lake by 8 p.m., then cooked their supper and stayed overnight at the High Sierra Camp.

Monday the girls hiked over Vogelsang reaching the site of the High Sierra Camp after 4 p.m., then hurried down the Rafferty Creek Trail to reach Tuolumne Meadows by 8 p.m.

On Tuesday the group reluctlantly (?) accepted Mrs. Albert Sigal's invitation to come to the Valley with her in her car, instead of hiking to May Lake and then down the zig zags to Mirror Lake.

* *

Dad and Mrs. Becker are in Yosemite visiting old friends . . Scurrie Ringquist home for a few days leave from his new and better position at Camp Beale. Louise (remember her fine column in the Sentinel?) and Joern have been visiting at El Portal recently, and Lois is reported making rapid strides in photography in the WAACs at Des Moines . . The Edwards are moving into the house formerly occupied by Lestinas and the McGregors into the McKim house . . Lt. Ben Tarnutzer is now located at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

A "MUST" at the Movies

"RANDOM HARVEST"

starring

Ronald Colman and Greer Garson

Sunday, August 29

GLOBE TROTTING YOSEMITEITES

Rader Crooks in Sicily—Bob Lally in North Africa—Al Akers in England together with Oscar Price (who has now acquired a mustache, pipe and a new bride). Barney Moen back from a trying ordeal with the Ambulance Corps in Libya. And Marshall Hall due to trot the length and breadth of an airplane carrier.

VICTORY GARDENS FLOURISHING

Yes—it was a lot of hard work. Many hours of back-breaking toil, with "blood" (from broken finger nails) "sweat" (the hot July sun) "and tears" (from those double-strength onions).

But the results were worth the effort. Wander through the gardens, past the finest collection of tomatoes on Bill Lally's vines, and Syd Ledsen's squash that roam at will all over the landscape. Les Shorb's beans are reaching for the moon, and his crop of luscious celery the envy of all. Jack Degen's tomatoes beginning to attain that "schoolgirl complexion" and Frank Phillips' corn, Oh boy! Page Archie Thompson. Bill Kat, being a vegetarian, can't wait for harvest time, and has already cut into his crop of string beans. And that hard-working horticulturist, D. K. Carpenter, although his strawberries don't seem to be getting anywhere, will have a plentiful supply of lettuce and onions. What! No garlic?.

We haven't had time to check on the Govt. Garden but it looks like an oasis on the Libyan Dessert.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED

This is the last edition of The Sentinel to be published with the cooperation of our counsellors, Brown, Whitaker, and Brownson. Our congratulations to them for the swell job they did. Many of our boys in the Services, together with former employees now engaged in war industries, look forward to our little paper. We ask those who are interested to get together and appoint a representative for your department to send in their contributions. You don't have to be a Bernard Shaw, and we don't care if you split infinitives with a two-bitted ax. But let's hear from you. Send your "masterpieces" in to the Print Shop.

Thanks—Ed.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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Around the Units—Village Store

The youngest member of the Store staff has left, not for kindergarten but high school. Blair McDonald is the lad. His cheerful and efficient personality will be missed by fellow workers as well as the patrons.

Madison and Brice Dewey are back for a fishing trip in the high country. Glad to see you boys again. Good luck!

Yosemite Lodge

The employees are really getting that back-to-the-school spirit. With many moans and groans about when the fall term starts, the dorms are gradually calming down. With the absence of such familiar faces as Kay Updegraff, Flo Strand, Ted Bothwell, Johnny Johnson, and most of Earl's kitchen helpers, we can notice the coming of the end of the season.

Our thanks go to Mary Wilhoit's father for the grand job he does of entertaining us after work in the Lodge lobby with his piano playing.

After twenty-two years in the Valley the Bartlett's are leaving to make their new home in Rutherford, California. Ruth will be missed greatly as she is noted for being a wonderful hostess and her "famous dishes" were a treat to everyone. The Lodge Gift Shop will prove quite dull when she leaves and we'll miss her artistic touch.

Here's wishing both Herb and Ruth the best of everything from all their Valley friends.

Camp Curry

Have you heard? Nancy Taylor recently hiked all thirteen miles of the trail to Merced Lake in five hours. Of course, the amazing speed might have had something to do with the fact that a certain Curry porter, Lou Butler, was waiting for her at the Lake.

FINAL EMPLOYEE DANCE

The summer season is coming rapidly to a close and with it the last of the season's employees' dances. The final square and folk dances, led and sponsored by Frank Givens, Diana Cannon, and Olga Schonberg, was held on Wednesday night. These evenings have been the most successful, in both attendance and enthusiasm, of all the recreational activities that were planned for the employees. Between 150 and 200 employees have taken advantage of this evening of fun and frolic and all proclaim that such affairs are "more fun." Frank Givens graciously brought his records for the square dances and Paul Tobin supplied the music for the schottisches. Thanks and more thanks to you folks who have been responsible for these affairs. We are indeed indebted to you.

The following last evening's program is typical of the previous dances:

1. Grand March—Frank Givens.
2. Mademoiselle from Armentieres.
3. Grapevine Twist.
4. Rye Waltz.
5. My Darling Nellie Gray.
6. Schottische.
7. Virginia Reel.

The last employees' regular dance speaks for itself on the posters that appear on all the bulletin boards in the Valley.

Theme: Sadie Hawkins Dance.
Dress: Daisy Mae—L'il Abner—Sadie.
Approach: Stag or Drag.
Manner: Skirts on the loose for the dances.
Specialities: Prize Waltz—Prize Jitterbug —Prize Conga.
Price: Privilege Card and Costume.
Food: Yes.
Time: 9 p.m.—Friday, August 27.

And so the gaiety of the 1943 summer season as an employee ends, and so also do the memories begin.

YOSEMITE APPLE ORCHARDS

Last spring the National Park Service, in keeping with the national policy of conservation of food, pruned and sprayed the apple orchards in order that residents might have this fruit. It was expected also that the availability of apples on the ground for the bears would relieve some of the disagreeableness around our homes caused by hungry bears.

Summer apples are now getting ripe in the Lamon Orchard, and they are available for picking by residents. The Yosemite Park and Curry Co. kindly offered the assistance of their Mr. Preston, the kennels' operator, and he has assisted the rangers in the protection of the apples. It will be appreciated if all residents will call upon Mr. Preston if and when they desire to pick apples. He will show you the best trees, and will loan you a Government ladder, which will be available for that purpose.

Please use ladders as much as possible as it will prevent waste and picked apples will not be bruised. Do not shake the trees. Later on, the winter apples will be available in the several orchards, and it is desired that the same procedure be followed; thus the apples picked, if not bruised, will keep. Please take only a reasonable amount each time — that which you can use—and thus there should be enough for all.

—Superintendent Kittredge

We again hear from one of the most efficiently operated units in the Valley—the laundry. A more satisfied crew would be hard to find and the results have been very gratifying. With additional work of the Army and Navy coming in, with the inconveniences of labor and material shortages, the whole crew, under the capable managership of Fred Morey is to be congratulated.

Members of the local Molar Club will meet soon at the third table in the Spoon to chew things over. Chairman Jim Kirk will address the crowd, the topic being, "How to keep the uppers in without the use of a 2x4." Others attending will be Archie Thompson, Jack Degen and Jack Greener. A spread will follow which will include corn on the cob, salted peanuts, and caramels.

Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in the Interests of its Employees and Local Residents.

September 15, 1943

OUR SECOND WARTIME SUMMER

With the closing of Camp Curry for the 1943 season, we cannot fail to appraise the job Yosemite has done in the second year of our country's participation in the war. Our first reaction after the unprecedented operating difficulties which have confronted us is one of immense relief that the period of greatest pressure is over. Our second and more enduring feeling will consist of a deep satisfaction at the successful completion of an undertaking which at times appeared almost impossible.

A year ago many felt that Yosemite had completed its last active season for the duration. Such persons visualized a period of relative inactivity in which the Park Service would continue its important function of preserving and protecting the values of Yosemite and the Company and other concessioners would devote all their efforts toward survival. These prospects were unappealing to many employees, and a considerable number left the Park to seek more direct contact with America's war effort. In the minds of some of us remained a consciousness of the human need for rest and recreation and a recollection of pronouncements from President Roosevelt, Secretary Ickes, and others on this subject. We dared to hope that Yosemite, because of its location, its rare inspirational qualities, and its well developed facilities, would assume an important place in the satisfaction of that need.

With the passing of the summer it is scarcely necessary to relate how abundantly that hope has been realized. Many thousands of workers on the military and civilian fronts have enjoyed the unforgettable experience of a visit to Yosemite. They came to us in such numbers that we sometimes wondered how we could take care of them. To the permanent employees in every group goes the credit for the tireless industry, ingenuity, and patience which made possible the well-deserved vacations of these visitors. To the seasonal employees goes our appreciation of their summer work in the Valley, their willingness to learn, their adaptability, and particularly the sacrifice many of them made to see us through the season.

One can now scarcely question the value of Yosemite's contribution to the war. There appears no longer to be the question of survival for resumption of activities after the war, but rather the problem of handling with insufficient personnel the volume of travel which will continue during the war. We feel sure that, in spite of many curtailments and restrictions, the public feeling has generally been one of high commendation for the efforts of those who have kept the Park open for needed vacations and of great hope that such efforts may continue to keep it open.

—H. Oehlmann

LOCAL HAPPENINGS OF FOURTEEN YEARS AGO

Looking through the files, the Ed. discovered the first and only edition of "The Yosemite Spirit," our first attempt at covering "the waterfront." Following are a few of the items that may bring back memories:

Life is a succession of ups and downs for Frank Raffensperger and Shannon Weller, elevator operators at The Ahwahnee.

* * *

Mr. Ed Huffman is back at his desk after bringing his newly-acquired yacht Astrild from the east coast, around the Panama Canal, to its berth at the St. Francis Yacht Club in San Francisco. Sounds like a big achievement to us landlubbers but Mr. Huffman has had his master's papers for many years.

* * *

Chief Electrician Carpenter, touching wood, says his department has had less trouble this season so far than in past years. On the other hand, Bill Lally, head man of the Plumbing Dept. reports more trouble than in former years due to a steadier cold period. Oh, well! Such is life!

* * *

Howard Rossington, aside from being an accomplished tap dancer and one of our distinguished room clerks, is an expert at spinning a rope, and challenges all comers.

* * *

Gordon Hooley, on Mr. Des Baillet's staff, is the junior World's Ski Jumping Champion having made a jump of 160 feet at Ravelstoke, Canada.

* * *

The new Dining Room and Cafeteria at Camp Curry are being rushed to completion and have reached the interior finishing stage. Each will have its own kitchen and dishwashing equipment.

* * *

Ralph DePfyffer, in charge of photo developing and finishing, has developed into a finished skater, and, as skating instructor, has been making so many figures one would think he was a mathematician instead. Hurry up girls and get your skating lessons before Ralph retires into his dark-room.

* * *

Glenn Hood, our popular Yosemite entertainer and lecturer, is cooperating with the San Francisco office in giving motion picture lectures on Yosemite before many clubs and organizations in the Bay District. And, of course, you have heard his Yosemite programs over KFRC, Glenn being a member of the KFRC staff for the winter season.

* * *

Another native son has succumbed to the lure of skating. This time it is Hilmer Oehlmann, Superintendent of our Commerical Division.

* * *

A Yosemite romance culminated December 17 when Mr. John B. Wosky, Government landscape architect and Miss Francis Walrad, former stenographer in the Superintendent's accounting office, were married at Reno, Nevada. Mr. and Mrs. Wosky give their home address as 1007 Sutter Street, San Francisco.

* * *

Ranger Henry Skelton, one of the "Old Timers" of the Ranger Force, has come in from his winter quarters at Hetch Hetchy to assist with the winter sports.

* * *

Travel for the fiscal year, beginning October 1, 1928, shows a total on January 1, of 27,368 people or 4727 more than last year, (or an increase of 21 per cent).

A letter from somewhere in North Africa from Dave McNamara says:

Dear Dad:

I'm about the most changeable person on earth as I am always venturing into other fields before the one I am treading on at present is finished . . . I had a chance to transfer from bomber to pursuit so am taking this wonderful opportunity to do some shooting on my own . . . I got tired of pushing one of the heavy crates around ten to twelve hours a day . . . Flying is fun! What type of plane I will get into I don't know, but possibly P-38's or P-40's . . . I have had some good sea- and sun-bathing here. I'm acting like a plutocrat and my complexion is more like that of an African native son. . . . We have a swell tent camp, with electric lights generated from an old German unit, and an ice box dug up from some unknown enemy camp . . . . The nights are changing to very cold temperatures while the days are still hot — red flannels and B.V.D.'s . . Well Dad, will close now but will let you know when I become an ace.

Your Son,
Dave

WEDDING BENEATH THE PINES

The marriage of Catharine Jane Kittredge, daughter of Superintendent and Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge, to Captain Robert M. Andrews of the U. S. Army Air Force took place on Sunday, August 29 at the residence of the Superintendent.

The lovely out-of-door wedding with Yosemite's spectacular background was attended by a hundred guests who were grouped on either side of white satin streamers of ribbons defining an aisle from the veranda to fern-covered posts on the lawn. Organ music was played by Mrs. John Loncaric, preceding the Mendelssohn Wedding March, when the bridal procession walked down the steps of the veranda to where the Revernd Ralph Doescher stood to perform the ceremony.

Standing with the bride and groom were their mothers, Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge and Mrs. Ana Andrews of Caldwell, Idaho. Lt. Oril Andrews of Camp Bowie, Texas, best man and brother of the groom; the ushers, Captain Ned Manesfield and Captain Herman Lovett of Tucson; Superintendent Frank A. Kittredge, who gave the bride away; the bridesmaids Miss Loretta Slocum of Palo Alto and Mrs. George Smith of Santa Ana, sister of the groom, and Katherine Mears, flower girl and cousin of the bride.

A delightful reception followed the wedding ceremony on the spacious lawn.

After the reception, the newlyweds left on their honeymoon in San Francisco and Los Angeles, following which they motored to their home in Tucson, Arizona, where Captain Andrews is a pilot and squadron commander at Marana Air Base.

LADIES! There's no cause to worry about your fingerwave, or that manicure for the Saturday night dance.

Charley Proctor has promised Jerry that cute little cottage west of the Lodge for a beauty parlor, and work is going ahead with all the fixings. Jerry is on vacation but will arrive back around September 20 to take care of your needs.

YOUR MOVIE SPECIAL

"MR. LUCKY"

Thursday, September 23

SNOOPING AROUND

Glad to see "Red" Crandall back on the job after his recent illness. And isn't Hilda and Jess Rust happy to have Rusty back home again, not to mention Jane and Randy.

Then Sam Cookson seems rejuvenated, due, no doubt, to his daily walks. He thinks gas rationing a great thing, but not so friend wife.

Harry Klein is away for a month, resting after a very hectic summer, and doesn't care if he never sees another red point during his whole vacation.

Mr. Oehlmann is leaving this week on his annual fishing trip, so we can look forward to a change of weather.

A large crowd danced at the Curry Cafeteria last Saturday night to recorded music. We hope to have two more there before the frosts settle and may continue them at the Lodge during the winter.

Residents of the Valley enjoyed a band concert last Sunday in the Church Bowl under the direction of Warrant Officer, S/G Ruggieri from 4th Air Force Band at Camp Pinedale. Many were unfortunate in not being notified of this special event, but hope that any future program will be given some advanced publicity.

A large bouquet to "Superman" Earl Pierson and his Cafeteria crew. Drop in and see Earl juggle a 60 gallon drum of salad oil, mop the kitchen floor, serve a couple of hundred meals at the steam table and wash mountains of dishes—and still smile.

Jimmy Hamer, head porter at the Lodge, has one for the book. Seems he had a very good day checking out his customers and in the excitement, lost the day's recipts of $11 cold cash. A lady guest proved to be the "Ellery Queen" and returned his lost "wad." Whereupon Jimmy tipped the guest.

NEW VILLAGE STORE HOURS

Open daily from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
(Closed all day Sundays)

MEAT MARKET

Open daily from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., 2 to 6 p.m.
(Closed all day Sundays)

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

The Decoration of the Purple Heart was recently conferred on Jeff Thomson, son of former Superintendent Thomson, as a result of wounds sustained in Africa. Soon after Hazel Thomson had news of her son's decoration, she received word that he was married to an attractive widow of Nashville, Tennessee, whose husband was a flyer before he met his death in a crash a few years ago. Pete Thomson is now a Captain in Coast Artillery in Georgia . . Mary During is visiting Lt. Harry During at Baton Rouge, while Mary's mother is looking after "Stuie" in Yosemite . . The Yosemite Bluebirds, under leadership of Irene Edwards, had their first experience camping out recently. The girls had ingeniously packed their breakfasts of flapjack flour, egg, bacon etc., in a one pound can, thereby learning early in life it pays to pack light on a camping trip . . A recent visitor to Yosemite was Jessie Reed, now operating a modern motor court at Santa Barbara. Jessie and her late husband Ranger Ernie Reed were for many years as much a part of the park as Arch Rock itself . . Two small grass fires added to the excitement in the Valley the past week. One small area was burned west of the Rangers' Club, and on Saturday a blaze was started near Camp 16 beach just east of Camp 6. Bob Buwalda discovered the blaze and tried to extinguish it with wet sand. Mrs. Buwalda joined in with swinging a towel, but a stiff wind sent the fire racing eastward toward Camp 7. The NPS fire truck responded to a hurryup call and quickly brought the fire under control . . Gene and Lily Anderson with their infant son revisited Yosemite this week, stopping over with the Crandalls . . Bill Brockman returned to the park from an interesting summer on a fire lookout in the Northwest, arriving in a sedan he bought in Washington. Watch for an article in the San Francisco Chronicle on our Victory Gardens. Mr. and Mrs. Gillispie of the Chronicle staff were more than enthused over the excellent results of the project . . The Everett Grants are back in the Valley after a summer at San Jose . . . Lt. Ben Tarnutzer is being transferred back to Los Angeles next week after an assignment at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio . . Nancy Pennebaker has undergone an operation for an infected jaw in San Francisco.

SOUTH SEA GUNNERS HOME

Don Hoff of Mariposa and Art Freeman of Yosemite are enjoying a well-earned leave of absence from active duty in Guadacanal as aviation radio men and gunners on dive bombers.

Art Freeman with 700 other boys sailed for home from New Caledonia, 900 miles south of the Solomons. It took 22 days for their transport to reach San Francisco. Don Hoff flew from New Caledonia to Pearl Harbor on a Pan American Clipper and reached San Francisco on a troop transport—his entire trip requiring 13 days. Upon arrival in San Francisco Don was sent to a hospital on Treasure Island to recover from malaria.

Although the boys said their diet in Guadacanal was limited to practically spam, beans, dehydrated potatoes, bread and coffee, they appear to have survived very well.

Don Hoff was awarded the Flying Cross for citation of heroic performance as an aerial gunner in dive-bombing during the Battle of Midway when four Jap cruisers were attacked including the cruiser Mogami.

Both boys have made flights over Munda Point and Kolombangara.

Art is the son of Arthur J. Freeman, NPS powerhouse operator.

CUPID SCORES AGAIN

We knew there was something in the air when we saw George Bailey and Lillian Reed busy canning apple sauce and elderberry jelly. Now the romance is revealed, the happy couple was married by Judge Schottky on September 9 in a simple ceremony at Mariposa attended by Frank Ewing of Yosemite, and Mrs. Reed's daughter Phyllis, of Beverly Hills, who came up for the wedding.

George is well known as the versatile custodian of the Government Administration Building, and Lillian was formerly carver at the Lodge Cafeteria and now is cook-dietician at the local hospital.

The Baileys will continue their present work, and live in the apartment formerly occupied by Hazel Clark.

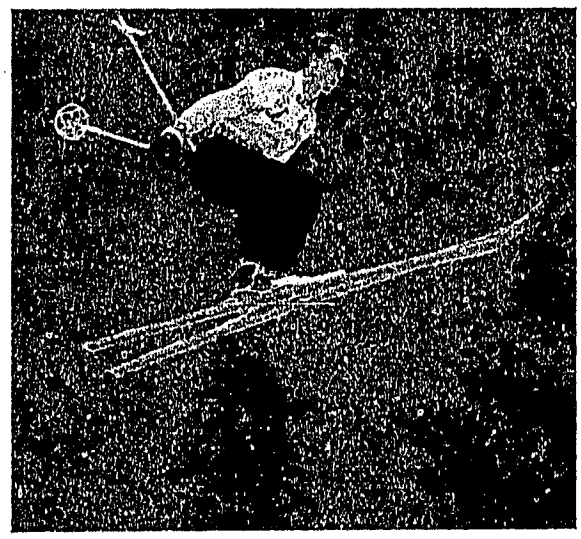
CHANGE OF RESIDENCE—Earl and Lola Pierson to the Bartlett's house near Yosem-Lodge, the Reynolds moving to the "Stone" house in the Tecoya front row.

Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in the Interests of its Employees and Local Residents.

SEPTEMBER 25, 1943

ENJOYABLE WINTER FOR NEW RESIDENTS



Quite a few of our new residents will be spending their first winter in Yosemite and a little information on this subject should be in order.

It sometimes snows here in the Valley. You may get two feet or six feet, according to how the weather man feels. But don't let that worry you. What's a little snow between friends and weekends. You can usually get into your house without burrowing (or borrowing a shovel) and there is a plentiful supply of steam heat. And, to be sure, we have that ever-present village "cut-up" always anxious to speed you on your way home with a barrage of snowballs. If you walk to and from work, it's great fun dodging the big plops of snow that drop from the trees without the slightest warning.

For the camera fans, Yosemite in winter is beyond description. Every turn offers some distinct picture of this beautiful fairy-land of white.

If you dance, we have the usual weekend dances at the Lodge (we're not sure of this, but it's something to look forward to) and those ever-popular folk and square dances at the Schoolhouse, with Frank Givens at the helm.

At the Old Village Pavilion we will have movies three times a week, with some of the current productions scheduled to be shown. Jack Degen is doing real well as projectionist, but we are beginning to miss the 5-4-3-2-1 between reels.

The skating rink is an attraction for all, be they beginner or expert. Occasional competitions are held, and an enthusiastic gang may whip up a hockey game. These hockey games proved VERY popular last year.

The King of Winter Sports, skiing, is so far uncertain this year, but for those who wish to limber up their muscles, the practice slopes near the Stables will offer a few thrills.

As the winter season nears something more definite will be decided upon. At this moment, a committee is being formed to organize events and entertainment, and it will be up to everyone to cooperate to make this one of our best winters.

Watch for further announcements.

STANFORD'S NEW HEAD GIVES FIRST SPEECH

Dr. Don Tresidder, Stanford University's new president, succeeding Chancellor Ray Lyman Wilbur, made his initial public address before the Commonwealth Club luncheon Friday, September 17 at the Palace Hotel.

In appearing before the club, he followed the precedent set by his predecessor 27 years ago. His subject was "Men for Tomorrow."

BUGS IN OUR VICTORY GARDENS

Just a few days after the visit of Mr. Gillespie of the San Francisco Chronicle, the deer of the Valley decided to move in on the big garden despite the electric fence. Fortunately for most of the gardeners, there were only a few crops which seemed to appeal to the hungry animals; Swiss chard and broccoli were distinct favorites. Most pathetic sight in the garden now is what is left of Homer Robinson's row of Swiss chard. With reckless abandon, the deer trimmed off Mr. Kittredge's chard along with the rest.

The blight is spreading rapidly throughout both gardens. From the best advice we can get, immediate burning of all infected plants is highly recommended in order to stop the spread of the disease and save the plants not yet affected. It is a virus that causes the trouble, and this can be easily transmitted from an infected vine to a good plant by the bite of an aphis or any one of many kinds of little bugs that make the rounds of the gardens.

The first sign of blight is a reddish dust on the leaves, followed by a reddish-green color on the stems and stalks. Once the stalks are infected, it seems there is no hope for the plant.

We understand the virus can live in the soil and cause the loss of plants next year if planted in the same area. The blight often starts through young plants that have become infected through the soil, and the best control seems to destroy as soon as possible every diseased plant. Several people have used Bordeaux Mixture without any appreciable success.

It has been suggested that thorough spraying of all tomato plants to kill aphis and small biting insects might help materially to keep down the spread of the blight.

BEAUTY SHOP

NOW OPEN

in the little house
West of Yosemite Lodge

By Appointment

Telephone 82R

SERVICE MEN BATTLE FIRE

With the calm and quick action for which the fighting men of Uncle Sam are famous, sailors and soldiers were of great assistance in getting Friday night's fire under control. At times, the fire threatened to spread perilously near Camp Curry, but prompt action by the service men and the National Park Service soon removed this danger. We were indeed fortunate to have these men ready for just such an emergency.

FAREWELL TO MRS. TOWNSLEY

Inez and John Townsley left the valley on September 22 for San Jose, where they will make their home. As member of the School Board, Secretary of the Yosemite Chapter of the American Red Cross and teacher in the local Sunday School, her splendid service to the community will be greatly missed. She expressed sincere appreciation for the farewell gift presented to her with the following poem:

KEEPSAKE FOR INEZ

There's a place in our hearts that we hold just for you,
A friendship that's treasured and fine.
And now as you leave us we want you to have
A keepsake "for Auld Lang Syne."
A keepsake you're going to find some day
In a store window when you're passing by.
We wager you'll know it, and that you will buy it
The moment it catches your eye.
Something that just takes your fancy,
A keepsake to bring you good cheer.
Something to make you remember each day
That your friends all love you, my dear.

—Your Yosemite Friends

If you get up late on Sunday morning
YOU CAN GET BREAKFAST
up until 11 a.m.
DELICIOUS HAM AND EGGS
At the Old Village Fountain

WANTED

ONE HEAVY DUTY Rowing Machine. Pre-War model—with auxiliary motor. I can't weight much longer. Mrs. M., Laundry.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Visiting us for a couple days were Lt. Ben Tarnutzer and wife Gayle. Ben has just returned from Florida and will be stationed in Southern California. And they passed through with their skis all polished up. We hope Ben has lost the knack of skiing in the horizontal position. After all, he only has two legs to break!

Also with us for several days is Worth Summers who is helping out around the General Office. Worth has developed into an ardent trouter after his summer trip into Merced Lake and hopes some day to spend many weeks in that beautiful spot.

Other oldtimers drinking in the wonderful atmosphere of Yosemite were "Cobbler" Cramer and "Smokey" Neilson. Uncle Sam seems to have whittled "Smokey" down to a mere shadow, but nonetheless, he looked in perfect shape.

Cpl. Mike Sharp writes from the East that he is about to take a sea voyage—destination unknown. George Oliver of our Los Angeles Office is spending part of his vacation in Yosemite, swimming, horseback riding and renewing old acquaintances. He plans to go home by way of Bishop and spend some of his time with Bob and Marge Brown. Bob is now Asst. Supt. of the Japanese camp at Manzanar.

TEN THOUSAND cigarettes will be sent overseas to our fighting men through the efforts of our own American Legion Post 258 of Yosemite. This generous amount of cigarettes which will be donated to the troops is only part of the enormous number of packages made available through the "Tag Day" cigarette drive conducted by the Legion from September 5 to 11. Small red, white, and blue boxes were placed at selected places throughout the valley where donations were obtained from the vacationing public as well as from our own residents. The drive did exceptionally well and the Legion wishes to thank those who contributed to this worthy undertaking.

—A. J. Freeman, Adjt. 258

YOUR MOVIE SPECIAL
"BACKGROUND TO DANGER"
A spine-tingling Thriller
Thursday, September 30

PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Effective Saturday, September 25 to Thursday, September 30 inclusive.

NO POINTS NEEDED

Ivory Soap Chips	3 lbs	61c
Hickory Soap Flakes	3 lbs	43c
Golden Grain Spaghetti Dinner	2 pkg	49c
Trupak Peanut Butter	2 lb jar	72c
M.J.B. Rice (brown or white)	2 lb pkg	25c
Gold Medal Flour	49 lb sack	3.25
Sperry's Drifted Snow Flour	49 lb sack	3.10
Macomber's Apple Cider	qt	24c
Macomber's Apple Cider	gal	79c
Tom "N" Cherries, 1 pt size 10 oz		1.20
Tom "N" Cherries, ½ gal 1 lb 10 oz		2.50
Silver Thistle Plum Jam	2 lb jar	37c

8 Red Points needed on Peanut Oil

Planter's Peanut Oil	qt	62c

MAID SERVICE INCLUDED

The girls from the Office are all on the run—For the boss said, "Now listen. Let's all have some fun. Let's go to Camp Curry and make the beds there. You know there's a war on, so let's do our share." So Vikie and Gabe and some other girls too, grabbed buckets and mops and how the dust flew. Dressers and curtains were tossed all around, and Gabe tried to make the twin beds on the ground. Vikie, the home girl, let out a big hoot and insisted that pillows be placed at the foot. The other fair maidens were doing their chores and hanging the carpets upon closet doors. "At that," said the girls at the the close of the day, "it's better than typing notes to O.P.A."

Ellen Hall states that husband Marshall of the U.S. Navy is now stationed at Norman, Okla. at the Naval Aviation Technical Training Center. And doing right well.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Russell Grater, Assistant Park Naturalist at the Museum has accepted a position as visual education instructor, Army Air Corps, with headquarters at Sacramento. Evelyn and two small daughters Margaret and Barbara expect to be in the valley until October 1. On the evening of September 22, Carol Brockman and Ethel Beatty were hostesses at a farewell bridge party for Evelyn.

* * *

On September 23, Ellen Pennebaker was hostess at a farewell party for Mrs. Eleanor Hodges who expects to leave shortly with her family for a new home in Fresno. Richmond Hodges left the park a short time ago to accept a position as auditor for the Army in the Vega Airplane factory at Fresno.

* * *

Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge, Volunteer Special Service Chairman, sends out an SOS for help in meeting the Yosemite Branch of the American Red Cross sewing quota. Local women meet at her home to sew every Monday morning at 10:00 a.m., and bring their own lunch. Coffee and tea is furnished. All are urgently invited to help in this worthwhile project.

* * *

Jane Doescher, who received her A.B. degree from Fresno State has her first teaching assignment in Stockton in the Weber School. She teaches the second grade. Rev. Ralph F. Doescher, park minister, is guest speaker in Chapel Service, College of the Pacific in Stockton, Sunday evening September 26. The A Capella Choir of this institution has furnished the music at our Easter Sunrise Services for the past four years.

* * *

Dorothy Gallison is teaching Home Economics in the Lodi High School.

LAST MINUTE NEWS FLASHES

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkham W. Torney are the proud parents of a son, Edward Johnston III born August 10, 1943

* * *

Barbara Ann Gingg, Yosemite's own figure skater, became the bride of Lt. Sutherland Raymond Skerry, U.S.N., on Saturday, September 11, 1943 at Berkeley, California.

FROM THE MEN IN THE SERVICE

Carleton and Muriel Smith surprised Yosemite with a brief visit this week. Lieut. Smith is in charge of a large bomb range near Carlsbad, New Mexico, and leads a busy life about ten hours per day in a jeep and flights over the targets between times. Carleton describes the tremendous task of keeping targets in repair over wide areas, ready for both day and night bombing practice. In case you don't know, (and this is no military secret) the targets consist largely of cleared spots in the shapes of ships, buildings, refineries, etc., and the bare ground is treated with limestone powder and shaded on the side with oil to give a perfect picture of that object from the air. It seems it is cheaper that way. But then, how would you get a battleship out in the middle of New Mexico even if you wanted to! . . . Emil Ernst had interesting letters from both foresters McIntyre and McKim. Lieut McIntyre has made splendid progress in the Navy and is now training in large landing craft similar to those used on the battlefronts. "These craft are the backbone of the invasion forces and to date are the toast of the Army and Marines who went with them at New Georgia, Sicily, and Italy. The life is rough, informal, and not too secure," wrote McIntyre, and added, "Oh well, in another month I'll be a fatalist too. I still think I was born to be hung or shot during deer season. I think I'll get to fish Benson Lake again." Lieut. McKim said that Emma and the family arrived in Tennessee o.k. and that after much searching for a house, located a brand new one with new furniture and only 16 miles from the station and 10 miles from the center of town. Lieut. McKim said he had asked for sea duty in the Pacific as soon as possible but supposed it wouldn't do any good . . Chris Hauck had a letter from Nelson Church describing exciting aerial battles he has been in around Italy. Church told how apprehensive he is when flying over enemy territory and said that the Germans are plenty tough . . . Elton Hilton, formerly Park Engineer, has just been made a Major at Camp Roberts.

LADIES! You are invited to attend a Tea for the Teachers of Yosemite School on Tuesday, September 28, 3:45 to 5:30 at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge.

Return to File

Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in the Interests of its Employees and Local Residents.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1943

MEASURING THE GLACIERS

Manpower shortage notwithstanding, the annual survey of Yosemite glaciers was made according to schedule. This year's party consisted of Frank Brockman, Sterling Cramer, Marion Carothers and Douglas Whiteside. Disdaining two or three weeks of beautiful Indian summer, the party set off, the morning after the Curry sawmill fire, in a driving rain. The balance of the day was spent at Tuolumne Meadows in attempts to forecast the weather for the next few days. This, however, being a military secret, a start was decided upon regardless for the next morning which turned out clear and bright.

Buck Evans and Carl Danner packed the equipment in to the base camp at 10,500 feet elevation in a small glacial cirque below Donohue Pass. The glaciers on Mt. Lyell are the most extensive in the park and the only ones where accurate measurements are taken. A further object of the expedition was to get Ranger Naturalist Brockman to the summit. His attempt last year was blocked by an impassable bergschrund. Therefore it was decided to climb the mountain first and to take the measurements afterward.

Monday, September 27, the party left camp in the dark of 6 a.m. and made its way without more than the usual trouble over the glacial basin, across the moraine and onto the glacier itself. The surface of the glacier, at this season of the year is weathered down to the bare ice. This year, however, Saturday's storm had covered the ice with four inches of fresh snow. The bergschrund, which had been inspected by field glasses from a distance, appeared wider than usual and extended from the main chimney below the summit almost to the Lyell-McClure saddle.

A route near the saddle was chosen. When the party reached the cliffs of the upper cirque, it found that this route which in the summer is traversed by Boy Scout troops, old ladies, and girls in shorts and tennis shoes consisted of two hundred feet of rock covered with a glaze of ice and four inches of powder snow.

Ranger Naturalist Brockman, whose experience on the glaciers of Mt. Rainier came in handy, chose a route up an ice-filled chimney, cutting steps for the others to follow. When the ice gave out, Sterling Cramer took the lead up the rocks to the top of the ridge where sloping snow covered slabs led to the summit.

After the climb, measurements were taken of both lobes of the Mt. Lyell glacier. Final computations now indicate that due to the cool summer in the high country, last winter's snow was slow in melting and conse-

(continued inside)

YOSEMITE RECREATION CLUB

Do you like to bowl—play softball, or just loaf? Some like to play checkers, cards, or indulge in other less strenuous games. Maybe you consider yourself quite an actor and would enjoy some theatricals. Or square dance, treasure hunt, or ice skate.

These are just a few suggestions that have come up to help pass the time. Previous years have shown only a little enthusiasm toward organization of a recreation club, and more personal activity will be needed to make such an undertaking a success. In this issue of the Sentinel you will find a suggestion blank. Mark your choice—one, two, or three, or any number and deposit in the nearest Government or Company mail basket.

Should the response be sufficiently worthy, location of the Clubhouse will be decided upon in the near future. In the meantime—let's start the ball rolling, and send in your suggestions.

I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

with apologies to Joe McFluke

And came across Jimmy Hamer (the great lover) and Paul Tobin (the great loafer) arguing as to who should pay for whose breakfast. Jimmy won by a curl.

Passing by John L's bungalow, I heard quite a collection of alarm clocks exploding. Seems that John sets one to awaken him so that he can set another for a couple of hours later. That way he gets an extra layin.

Then friend wife spent best part of the morning directing a lost inebriate to Bungalow 77 after which she hied to the gas station for a tire check. And was later approached by lost inebriate who gurgled, "Hi Toots! Gimme four gallons!"

Incidentally, Nancy is about to move in to her new home on the hill. While describing the beautiful vista from the back porch to Jack Curran, Nancy likened it to the Grand Canyon but said that with a load of dirt, she could make quite a garden. "If it's a load of dirt you want," said Jack, "I can soon give you that." (Whisper, whisper).

And talking about J. C., I saw a nifty name plate on his desk done in Black & White. Hmmm!

Hopping on my trusty steed, I passed by the Electric Shop to see "Woody" puffing on a Camel in a six-inch holder. "I was told to keep as far away from cigarettes as I can," he said. Heh! Heh! Heh!

Glancing across to the Print Shop I saw Ella Greener weeping. The deer had engulfed her whole tomato crop. Both of 'em.

Then over to the Old Village for a cup of coffee at the Grill. Jack, the maitre d'hotel was busy frying ham and eggs, washing the dishes and sweeping the floor. Still, he had time to kid the girls. Then into the Store to join in the mad rush for the ice box and a supply of Nucoa. Ellen Hall with her head in the clouds, a receipient of a beautiful silk scarf from Poppy. Out on the back porch to share a sandwich with Pauline McKee. And another cup of coffee. Got tangled up in the new show case arrangement and received a tube of Colgates instead of a package of smokes. On my way out I glanced into the Grill and Jack was still kidding the girls, while at the counter John Schweiffler was having a hasty meal before leaving for Merced for a haircut.

Over at the Garage I ran into a hot argument under way as to the specie of a certain fish caught near Indian Flat. It was 28 inches long and had a mouth like a pup tent. Frank Culver claims it was an Indian flatfish, but Frank Phillips insists it's of the Dogfish family.

Being close to the General Office, I entered to find Miles Cooper tussling with the envelope machine. Seems it would stick 'em but wouldn't stamp 'em. Passed up Gwen Wilson with a sweet smile (flashing my new partial) and over to Margaret's desk to find an inventory sheet. Boy! What a job! Not much news available from the Gen. Office, what with statements and inventories. Following a short nap I left for the Lodge for dinner, but arriving a little late, found them getting the counter ready for breakfast.

After a hasty and tasty meal prepared by Earl Pierson and his gang of culinary experts, I departed for the movies to report on the local film fare. But the movie machines had developed a little throat trouble and were practically speechless. However, after an adjustment to their exciter tubes, Mickey Rooney went to Eton with a bang.

And so—home to bed and the clank of the radiators.

MEASURING THE GLACIERS

quently the glaciers have increased in depth.

The next day, Carothers and Cramer returned to the Valley. They hiked to the meadows, were driven to Snow Flat by Ranger Danner, and continued afoot to Mirror Lake.

Brockman and Whiteside stayed on to photograph the glaciers of McClure, Dana and Conness. These smaller glaciers are photographed from the same point each year on approximately the same dates. This continuous photographic series serves as sufficient record to indicate changes in the extent of the ice field.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that we announce the passing of Harry Hewitson, a resident of the Valley for the past nineteen years, on Sunday, September 26, 1943. Loved by everyone, with never a thought for himself, Harry will be greatly missed by a host of friends.

Funeral services were held at the Little Chapel of the Flowers, at Berkeley, California.

FROM HERE AND THERE

At a beautiful church wedding in Berkeley, September 29, Mae Peckham of Seattle, became the bride of Staff Sgt. Bob Lintott. The wedding had been scheduled for Seattle but due to Bob's inability to get a furlough, the bride-to-be, accompanied by her Mother and other members of the family, came to Berkeley for the event.

Vacation time finds Fred Geisdorff visiting his father at his home near Sonora. And Christine Smith spent her vacation down on the farm at Fresno and returned full of vim and with many tales of the good food which farmers enjoy. Dorothy and Louie Guy write that New England is very beautiful but that they "have learned the hard way that travel is difficult." Julie Brun spent three weeks at home in San Francisco and is now at Yosemite Lodge relieving members of the front office while they get some change of scene. Harold Townsend is spending his vacation at home celebrating the arrival of his second son. Lucille and the baby are fine. Martha Eubanks writes from down in the Ozarks that she and her sister sold their home at Oakdale and are spending several months in Missouri visiting with friends and relatives.

Do you want to kill two birds with one rock? Would you like to furnish glycerin for explosives and support the Yosemite Junior Red Cross at the same time? Be patriotic and help the kids earn Red Cross money?

HERE'S HOW—

Save your excess kitchen fats and give them to any local Yosemite School child. Strain fat into tin can containers and keep in a cool place. If you do not have a tin can, one of the children will get one for you.

Fats will be delivered in Fresno on October 16. Please give what you can spare to the children before that date, and watch the Sentinel for future collection dates. Any amount of fat is acceptable and will be appreciated.

It is neccessary to depend on local cars to deliver the tin containers of fat to the butcher shop in Fresno. If you have extra space in your car the next time you go, and wish to help the Juniors, please telephone your local Junior Red Cross Chairman, 138J. She will see that the containers of fat are delivered at your door and guarantee that all grease will be inside the cans too!

OUR VICTORY GARDENS

Joe Jenkins unearthed the finest hill of potatoes that we have yet seen in the Victory Gardens. The other evening Joe brought in three or four potatoes, each measuring at least eight inches long and about four inches thick. "Of course there were some little ones besides these," Joe added modestly, "but they all came from one hill. Not every hill is as good as this one."

Whereupon we asked him how he grew them, asking such questions as "Did you fertilize much?" and "Did you give 'em much water?" Joe said: "Not much. Some of the fellows told me I wasn't watering enough."

No, this is not an argument against watering! I tried that and got mostly marbles. But apparently there is a happy medium for most vegetables, and regardless of our good or bad treatment, we all seem to have produced in abundance.

Bill Godfrey raised more than 400 tomatoes (he counted them daily), the Edwards picked pounds and pounds of green peas, the Walt Ganns and McGregors amazed us with their China beans (about 2 feet long), the Vince Ellis', Haucks and Quists with their buckets and buckets of smooth, luscious tomatoes, and Art Gallison's tons of string beans. Almost forgot Jerry and Vera Shilko's model garden in their backyard with their neatly trellised beans and tomatoes.

Attention of locals is now on the ripening fruit in the three orchards. Residents are urged to utilize this fruit to the fullest possible extent through canning, making apple butter, or by storing winter apples in the coolest place around the house.

We are trying to locate a cider mill to work up the fallen apples. If you have any suggestions, or know where we could buy, rent or borrow one for a few days, please let us know. The same cooperation that has made the Victory Gardens such a success should result in gallons of cider for all who care to lend a hand gathering, grinding and pressing the apples.

* * *

Visiting over the weekend were Dr. and Mary Tresidder, readying their new home up on the Hill.

And back to work we welcome Leroy Rust at S-9. Jane and baby Randy will join him soon, moving into one of the duplex apartments.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Prominent visitors during the past week were Lts. Harry During and Herb Ewing. Harry is with an Engineers Aviation Fire Fighting Platoon and Herb now has his wings as a full fledged pilot in the U.S. Air Force. Both men are expecting to be overseas soon . . Hats off to Everett Grant, high school teacher-coach-bus driver, who devoted part of one Saturday to making an efficient cider press. During two hours on one Sunday, the Grants, with the assistance of neighbors, made 7 gallons of excellent cider. In order to use the little press, it is necessary to quarter the apples and run them through a coarse food chopper . . . Jeff and Rosabelle Thomson were nicely settled in Colorado where Jeff looked forward to some fine skiing on Pikes Peak this winter. THEN orders came to report at Oklahoma City to instruct in bomb sight work . . Nancy Pennebaker is back after a long stay with her grandmother. It was with some difficulty that she could pick out their garden plot in the Victory Garden, everything had changed so much while she was away . . The Givens returned from a week's vacation bringing Vi's mother up for a visit . . The Will Ellis' returned from vacation, too. . . Mrs. Emma Foley recently sent a beatiful Afghan as a gift to the patients at the U.S. Naval Convalescent Hospital . . Wally Stewart, seasonal park ranger, who has been stationed at South Entrance during the past summer, left for his home in Fowler, California last Monday . . When her bridge club met at the home of Mrs. Archie Thompson on October 14, Ethel Beatty, whose birthday fell on that date, was greatly surprised when refreshments were served and a birthday cake was brought in with the accompaniment of "Happy Birthday, dear Ethel." "Who said it was my birthday?" Ethel wanted to know, but no one 'fessed up.

—B. G.

IN MEMORIAM

Deepest sympathy to Alma and Bill Breckenkamp in the loss of their young son Bruce, who passed away in the valley on October 9. Little Bruce had many friends because of his lovable personality, and will be greatly missed. Funeral service was held in Fresno.

GENERAL OFFICE GOSSIP

Virginia Duke has returned to the Accounting Department, and everyone welcomes her with open arms.

Marie Heningson collected beautiful lipstick kisses on a large sheet of paper to send to sailor boy Jerry Ward, somewhere in the Pacific. (Whatta Man!)

Gwen Wilson and Melba Smith have returned safely from their excursions in to the outer world.

Marian Bell reports that she had a delightful horseback ride the other day and doesn't expect to forget it for a week.

Mr. Ouimet is on vacation, and Alice Hewitson and Hazel Wall are now doing the hiring and firing.

While Mr. Oehlmann and Mr. Proctor were out of the Valley, the girls in their offices carried on splendidly, only they do wonder why everyone is so glad to see the bosses come back.

Gabe Goldsworthy has been happy—with visits from George and from Herb Ewing and a fishing trip.

The Loncaries have moved. Now Nancy has a window to clean.

Vickie Otter is worried about last Sunday's movie at the Pavilion. She wonders why the heroine was shot in the last reel. Maybe the director didn't want her to make another picture, Vickie!

And while we have Vickie on the mat, let's drop in at her breakfast table at the cafeteria. The main topic is usually about the different hair-dos that adorn the heads of some of the customers. Usually included in the party are Hobby, Julie, Melba and of course, Jerry. Jerry's chief worry these days is the ban on hair lacquer. But there's a plentiful supply of shellac at the paint shop.

* * *

Two little girls who hailed from Detroit,
Worked next the Store, and were very adroit
At making a sandwich, a mystery, no doubt.
'Twas a ham and egg san' with the ham—
Taken Out!

LOST

A Plaid Coat, Size 10. Between Schoolhouse and Yosemite Lodge. Please communicate with Mrs. Bradley, U.S. Naval Hospital.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Blanche Woodman welcomed her son Walter who, with his wife, spent a few days in Yosemite recently. Walter is in the Navy and has spent the last 18 months on a destroyer. He was in four major sea battles and spent last Christmas at his gun station, firing on Guadacanal. Previous to this, he served on a sub. Blanche hopes that he will spend this Christmas with her.

Mrs. Evelyn Fizy and son, of San Pedro, are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred J. Morey. Mrs. Fizy's son Dick is in the Army Air Corps and has 15 days furlough before leaving for parts unknown.

Up in the cold, cold wilds of Alaska we find Jack Patterson, Arnold Birch and Bill Stark, who report that the Yosemite winters were like the "breath of spring" in comparison to the local product.

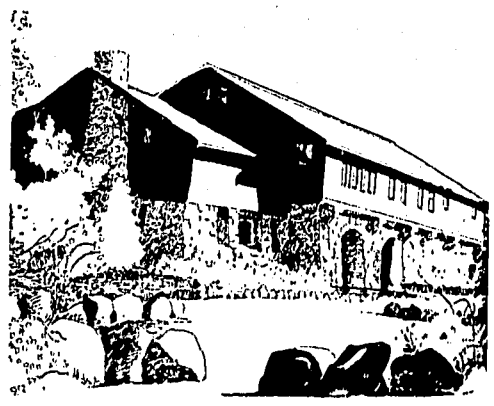
And to break the monotony, we go to the opposite war theater where we hear from Floren Slaughter, formerly of the laundry department:

" . . Hello folks! I'm now in the southwest Pacific, but the natives don't look a bit like those of Hollywood. Their kinky heads are like footballs with a loose-lipped face on one side . . Have collected a lot of fruit during my patrols through the jungles—bananas, pineapples, papaya, etc. . . Have also met up with numerous insects, very much like the "Flit" ads. . . I'm getting used to the daily downpours of rain, and we just let our clothes dry right on us . . . But I'd like to be back in Yosemite!

BLESSED EVENT

A daughter, Kathleen, was born to Ranger Glenn and Loya Nolan at the Lewis Memorial Hospital at 4:45 a.m., October 18. "I think she is wonderful," Glenn commented as he passed around cigars in the Park Service Administration Building. "She has blue eyes and dark hair."

Loya Nolan is the daughter of Dr. Harold Bryant, Superintendent of Grand Canyon National Park, and was called "Loya" after the Indian name for Sentinel Rock. Mrs. Harold Bryant arrived in the valley several hours after the arrival of her new granddaughter.



NEW PROGRAM AT MUSEUM

Park Naturalist Frank Brockman and Associate Park Naturalist M. E. Beatty have originated a new type of Saturday evening museum program which local residents, as well as park visitors, will find most enjoyable and educational. Instead of using the customary Kodachrome slides to supplement their talks, the naturalists employ historical material, rocks, mammals, study skins of birds and mammals and Indian artifacts that are not publicly exhibited. Local residents who are interested in increasing their knowledge of the Yosemite National Park area will find these evening talks which include round table discussions most helpful. The program starts at 7:30 every Saturday evening. Topics are announced in the Visitors' Guide.

NEW DENTIST FOR YOSEMITE

Dr. R. C. Starr of Van Nuys, California, has been appointed to the dental position in Yosemite National Park, and will open his practice on November 1 in the dentist's office at the Lewis Memorial Hospital. Dr. Starr has been assigned the residence formerly occupied by the Russell Graters.

* * *

The Van Nuys Transfer and Storage Co., 6189 Van Nuys Blvd., Van Nuys, California, would like to handle a load from Yosemite for almost any point in the State such as Fresno, Sacramento, San Francisco Bay Region or Los Angeles October 29 or 30, when they will bring Dr. Starr's furniture into the valley. Anyone interested please communicate with them at the above address.

MEET THE NAVY

The United States Navy took over the beautiful Ahwahnee Hotel this past summer and is converting it into a Convalescent Hospital. Men from overseas, wounded or fatigued by combat conditions in some of our fiercest battles, are sent here for rest and convalescence. That these men are veterans is brought out by the recent citations and awarding of medals. During the week just ended, three men received the following awards:

William E. Bresley, EM3c of the U. S. Navy was awarded the Purple Heart, "for wounds received in action." He was injured during enemy bombings in Guadacanal on February 1st of this year.

Howard Herman Morris, Private First Class of the U. S. Marine Corps received citations for "during an attack by Japanese bombers, Private Morris noted that a three-inch anti-aircraft gun was firing very slowly because of lack of personnel to man the gun. Without hesitation or command, he immediately proceeded to the gun while planes were overhead and assisted the navy crew in loading and firing the gun, thus materially increasing the rate of fire." This action assisted in destroying the enemy planes.

Robert Holt Steele, MM1c of the U. S. Navy received a citation which reads in part, "with complete disregard for his own safety, went aboard the burning craft after it had been abandoned. . . Despite the intense heat and continuous explosions he persisted in his efforts and as a result the vessel was saved from total destruction."

The actions of these men under fire were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Navy and the purpose of this hospital is to give these men a period of convalescence after which they can return to duty or to civilian life to carry on as before. Many of these boys have been casualties in the South Pacific and others are convalescing after medical and surgical treatment.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1943
At 7:30 p.m. RECREATION HALL
"BATTLE OF THE AHWAHNEE"
A Burlesque
—: :—

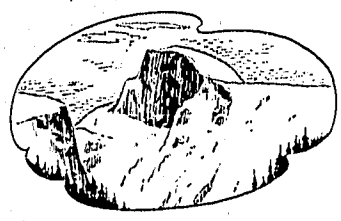
A. R. Ihlenfeldt, HA1	Chief M.A.A.
F. W. Harril, HA1	General Detail
C. A. Daffron, HA1	General Detail
A. A. Beaver, HA1	General Detail
O. R. Hooker, HA1	MAA Shack
W. J. Johnston, HA1	Electrician
B. W. Johnson, HA1	Lost G.D.
J. R. Johnson, HA1	G.D.
R. L. Clark, HA1	G.D.
J. Lozano, HA1	G.D.
K. G. Smith, HA1	Nurse
R. E. Holloway, HA1	Patient
F. F. Casey, HA1	Patient
K. D. Crouse, HA1	Messenger
P. H. Tobin, Phm., 2c	Doctor
H. M. Mouritzen, Phm., 3c	Captain
T. L. Maness, Phm., 3c	Stage Manager
H. B. Randall, Phm. 1c	Recruit

Scene ..... *In the Hospital*

HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Saturday, October 30 9 to 11 p.m.

Camp Curry Cafeteria Refreshments Free



Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in the Interests of its Employees and Local Residents.

Saturday, November 6, 1943

National War Fund Lags in Yosemite; Only Three Weeks to Fill Our Quota

Yosemite is lagging in its contributions to the National War Chest. Less than half of the $1200 set has been received, with only three weeks left to go. Following are a few items compiled by the Rev. Doescher which should be of interest to us all:

More than 171 tons of supplies for war prisoners have been shipped to Europe in the past ten months by War Prisoner's Aid, Y.M.C.A, a participating service of the National War Fund, according to a report received today by John H. Wegner, chairman of the Yosemite National Park Committee. These shipments do not include material sent to prison camps in the United States, Canada and the Middle East.

War Prisoner's Aid, a member agency of the National War Fund, will receive funds from the Yosemite National Park War Fund drive, which is now in progress. Every wage earner in the Park is being urged to contribute liberally to this Fund. It is one of the 16 agencies that will be benefited by the National War Fund. It is serving the approximately six million prisoners of war in the camps of all the belligerents, except Russia.

Severe food shortages, in some cases approaching actual starvation conditions, foretell a grim winter of suffering for millions in Axis-dominated Europe. A part of the funds raised in the local campaign, will be used to provide relief for refugees. Then too, there is great need in various European countries. According to the Greek War Relief Association, meats sell for as high as $70.00 per pound; rice for $95.00 a pound, with almost none able to buy. Wood fuel sells for $1.50 per pound. The death rate is far in excess of the birth rate in Greece.

Holland in suffering from a 40 percent dietary deficiency, according to the Queen Wilhelmenia Fund. The fuel shortage is very critical, for the Germans have confiscated all fuel supplies.

In France average food rationing is 844 calories per day, about one-fourth of the pre-war caloric consumption, according to the French Relief Fund. The meat ration is one-quarter of a pound a week. The situation has not reached famine proportions, but will become critical before the end of winter.

Much could be written in further explanation of the mission of the agenices that are uniting in an appeal for $125,000,000,00. One unified campaign for war front and home front needs. This effort and request is an enlargement of the Community Chest technique to meet the needs of the war emergency.

Others have risked all, and every one of us reading these lines ought to be eager to give liberally, in order that comfort might be brought to others, and lives might be saved. "We ought to give our help today—so that tomorrow we may look without shame into the eyes of those who have risked giving all."

We are living is a peaceful, quite place and are not too conscious of the pressure of the war and its needs. It does cost more to live now, but it will cost infinitely more if we and our allies do not win this war. Furthermore, those who represent us in training center and battle front would certainly be disappointed if they heard that we are not doing our share in this combined effort.

Mr. E. E. Westergreen, Field Representative of the California War Chest, Inc., spent Wednesday in the Park. He conferred with local leaders of the War Chest, and expressed his pleasure at the manner in which the local campaign is being promoted.

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Jack Culbreath, temporary ranger, is now stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia, for officer's training. Art Holmes, asst. fire chief for the N.P.S. in Yosemite, is now in officer's training at Ft. Custer, Michigan, the same camp Emil Ernst expects to be assigned to in the near future . . Ben and Gayle Tarnutzer well settled in Los Angeles, Gayle teaching first grade at Black Fox School from 9 to 1 every day, and both Gayle and Ben studying Spanish at night school . . Lt. L. Moe is awaiting orders to go to Washington, D. C. where he has been fortunate enough to rent a house well in advance. Les is going to school to study photographic interpretation. Family reported all hale and hearty . . Ranger Billy Nelson and Mrs. Nelson are out for a week's vacation. Glenn Nolan has completed his season's work as ranger, and will be leaving soon with Loya and baby Kathleen. Mrs. Harold Bryant, Loya's mother, has been visiting her the past few weeks . . Jean Durant, temporary ranger, left the park last week to work for the City of San Francisco as power station operator at Moccasin Creek, having successfully passed an examination for the position.

* * *

Advance reports on Dr. Starr indicate he is an excellent dentist who can pull the most obstinate tooth without causing a twinge of pain. Yosemite residents recently met one of Dr. Starr's patients in Southern California who was disappointed over her dentist leaving for Yosemite. "He's a fine dentist. He pulled a terrible tooth of mine and it didn't hurt a bit," she said.

* * *

The little cider mill which Mr. Nathan Sweet so kindly loaned to us has been busily turning out gallons and gallons of cider. The total amount at the time of this writing is 250 gallons, which includes the 54 gallons made for the community Hallowe'en Party.

Early this week the little tin-can bank was opened, and $12.25 taken out and sent to Mr. Sweet as a token of our appreciation. Mr. Sweet assures us that we are welcome to use the cider press throughout the fall season and return it to him next spring. This will enable us to make many more gallons before snow flies, we hope.

O. P. A. OFFICE HOURS

It will be interesting to local residents to learn that Yosemite is one of the few very small communities to have its own Price and Rationing Board. Considerable effort was required to demonstrate our need, and the existence of a competent personnel was largely responsible for our success in thus removing the necessity for transacting business with the county office in Mariposa. The members of our Board are giving freely of their time and effort to preserve this convenience for the community. The burden on them continues to increase, and they all have other full-time jobs to claim their first attention.

Too frequently persons are applying to the office at any hour of the day and expecting that Board members interrupt their other work to transact rationing business. The Board has asked that the Sentinel publicize the regular hours, which must be observed except in cases of extreme emergency. Therefore, if you have business with the O.P.A., remember that the hours are:

Monday through Friday 4 p.m. to 6 p.m.
Saturday 11 a.m. to 12 m.

Better still, bring your business before the Board by mail. All except routine matters require action by the full board, which meets each Thursday afternoon, so you can usually save time and trouble by using the mail. Your cooperation will help to preserve the present convenient arrangement.

* * *

FROM HERE AND THERE

Mary Sharp writes that both she and Fred are working for Douglas Aircraft Corp. and that they have seen the following ex-Yosemite-ites recently: Bill and Mrs. Hallamore—Bill is working for Douglas at Long Beach. Ida Dyer and Carl Davis both of whom are inspectors at Douglas's Santa Monica plant. Robert Rehweder, former Chef at Tuolumne Meadows, now at Union Terminal. Bea and Leonard Whear and Beverly, the latter of whom is growing like the proverbial bean stalk, also Marion and Claudia Specht who were down from Palo Alto for a visit with the Whears.

Harry Hoffman, former YTS bus driver, passed away last week following a long illness.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY NEWS

The Hallowe'en dance last Saturday at the Camp Curry Cafeteria was a howling success with more than 200 people in attendance. Music was by Paul Tobin and his band with some new arrangements by Bernie Arnold. The jitterbugging by Leah Ashworth and Betty Cookson took on a nautical swing as their sailor-boy partners piloted them around the floor. The outstanding "ballroom dancing" of our W. U. operator was another feature of the evening, and Margaret and Bill Ellis were last seen tapping out a very mean rhumba. Congratulations to the committee for the abundant supply of cider and doughnuts.

* * *

There were witches, Indians, tramps, clowns, and characters of every description at the Hallowe'en party given by Mrs. Wilder and Miss Zaepfell at the school house last Friday evening. The grand march lasted over half and hour, because it took the judges, Mmse, Doescher, Beatty and Anderson that long to award the prizes for the best costumes. Ernie Collins, by the way, had generously donated prizes of $1, .75, .50, and .25 for the best costumes, in addition to the prizes awarded by the teachers.

First prize went to the "colored" family: Elton Murphy, Jimmy O'Rielly, Georgie Murphy and Donnie Hoyt; second, to Jean Brockman, third, to Jane McGee, fourth, to Jean Newton. Joe Rohn, Carl Don Derro, Bill Godfrey, and "Kit" Carson also received small prizes. Because of so many fine costumes, a number of other children—Vincent Lake, Ann Adams, Joan Van Housen, Gail Givens, Barbara Jean Anderson were given honorable mention, After rollicking games, cookies and cider were served.

* * *

The Yosemite Blue Birds were hostesses to the smaller girls at a Hallowe'en Party given at the Edwards' last Saturday night. It was a spooky party from all reports, with weird sound effects, cool breezes, and mysterious lights. Mrs. Ralph Doescher assisted Mrs. Edwards in the reading of a Hallowe'en story.

After the party, some of the youngsters followed the trail of others earlier in the evening who went from house to house for "a trick or a treat." Guess we will never know what they would have done to us had we not given them all candy.

* * *

Nancy Loncaric's piano pupils attended a fine Hallowe'en party at Nancy's house last Saturday afternoon. There were various contests and games, and each pupil played one of his or her selections.

Doris Hewitson had previously suggested that the pupils give Mrs. Loncaric something for her new home, hence a beautiful Red Riding Hood cookie jar was presented, cookies and all, with a card bearing the names of the youngsters.

RED CROSS TO THE RESCUE

The Camp and Hospital Committee of the Yosemite Branch, American Red Cross, will collect donations and loans of equipment to provide much-needed relaxation and entertainment for the patients of the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital.

A piano has been provided by the Merced Red Cross, and John Telles has generously loaned a 12 tube cabinet-model radio. More radios, victrolas, records, card games of all kinds, ashtrays, puzzles, etc., are needed.

Davenports and easy chairs are needed for the lobby of the hospital. Card tables are needed especially. If these items should be in need of minor repairs, they would nevertheless be appreciated. Anything you think of which may be of service should be reported to Hal Ouimet, Chairman, or to Frank Givens, Assistant Chairman.

If all Yosemite residents would look through their homes and pick out items still usable but which could be spared, we believe that there would be enough equipment for the needs of the hospital.

The Junior Red Cross workers will collect late editions of magazines, books, etc., when they make their weekly grease collections on Fridays.

Let's all get busy and do something toward entertaining the boys during their convalescent period—it's the least we can do.

* * *

It's Grandpa and Grandma Lally since the arrival of a daughter at the home of Sgt. and Mrs. Roy Lally. Bill is spending his vacation getting acquainted with the young lady.

MEET THE NAVY

The Navy was very much pleased with the large attendance and interest shown by the residents of the valley in the program of last week. We realize that much of the "lingo" was Navy and foreign to many who attended, but this program gave them an opportunity to see the changes in The Ahwahnee.

There have been many inquiries concerning these changes. The Recreation Hall is probably the main structural change made by the Navy. When it is completely furnished, there will be a new front curtain for the stage, scenery for both indoor and outdoor settings, teasers for the overhead lights and footlights. Shades and draperies are being obtained for the windows so that motion pictures may be shown during the daytime. This will also tend to soften the harshness of the room and make it more "homey" and comfortable. There are two huge automatic heating and cooling systems in the building, which keep it at a comfortable temperature.

In the near future, a new motion picture machine and equipment will be installed with two experienced technicians to operate it. Temporarily the Y. P. and C. Co. has loaned a 16 mm machine to use for showings twice a week to Naval personnel only.

Boxing will be part of the general program, the stage being also equipped to accommodate a boxing ring. Other types of programs in addition to those presented by home talent will be given including contests, musicals and traveling shows.

The residents of the valley can look forward to being invited from time to time to other programs which are not strictly for naval personnel.

Those two little girls who hailed from Detroit—After reading that verse were very much "hoit"—For the meals they concoct at the Old Village Grill—Are just so delicious! But my—what a bill!

Carefully I placed my tennis racket in its frame, my golf clubs were oiled, my swimming trunks and trout flies packed in moth balls. It had been a very enjoyable, although hectic summer.

With the autumn coloring disappearing, and a thin crust of ice forming on the shady river pools, my thoughts turn to winter sports. Ah! Exhilarating winter! What a thrill you get when you step on the starter these cold mornings and use about a gill of that precious three gallons starting up the old bus. Then a quick dash over sharp icy ruts to breakfast, and you shudder as you wonder how the retreads are making out.

But I can vision a well-worn trail leading to the skating rink at Camp Curry. Charley Proctor, our genial Winter Sports Director in the halcyon days, states that the ice rink will operate as of last year. It may even be a little larger, for those *enthusiastic* hockey players took up too much room. And E. T. Carpenter is tuning up the music box so you can "skate and sway the Yosemite way."

Should you be one of those who stand all day and would prefer to take your winter sports sitting down (that's my usual posture anyway), the ash-can slide will offer you a tremendous thrill. Superintendent Kittredge has promised this attraction this winter and with an early snow it should start in mid-December.

To date, the promise of skiing at Badger is still indeffinite, but should we be so fortunate as to be able to negotiate that intervening twenty miles of road, our winter sports activities will be complete. However, you can still get a limbering up session on the old practice hill near the Stables.

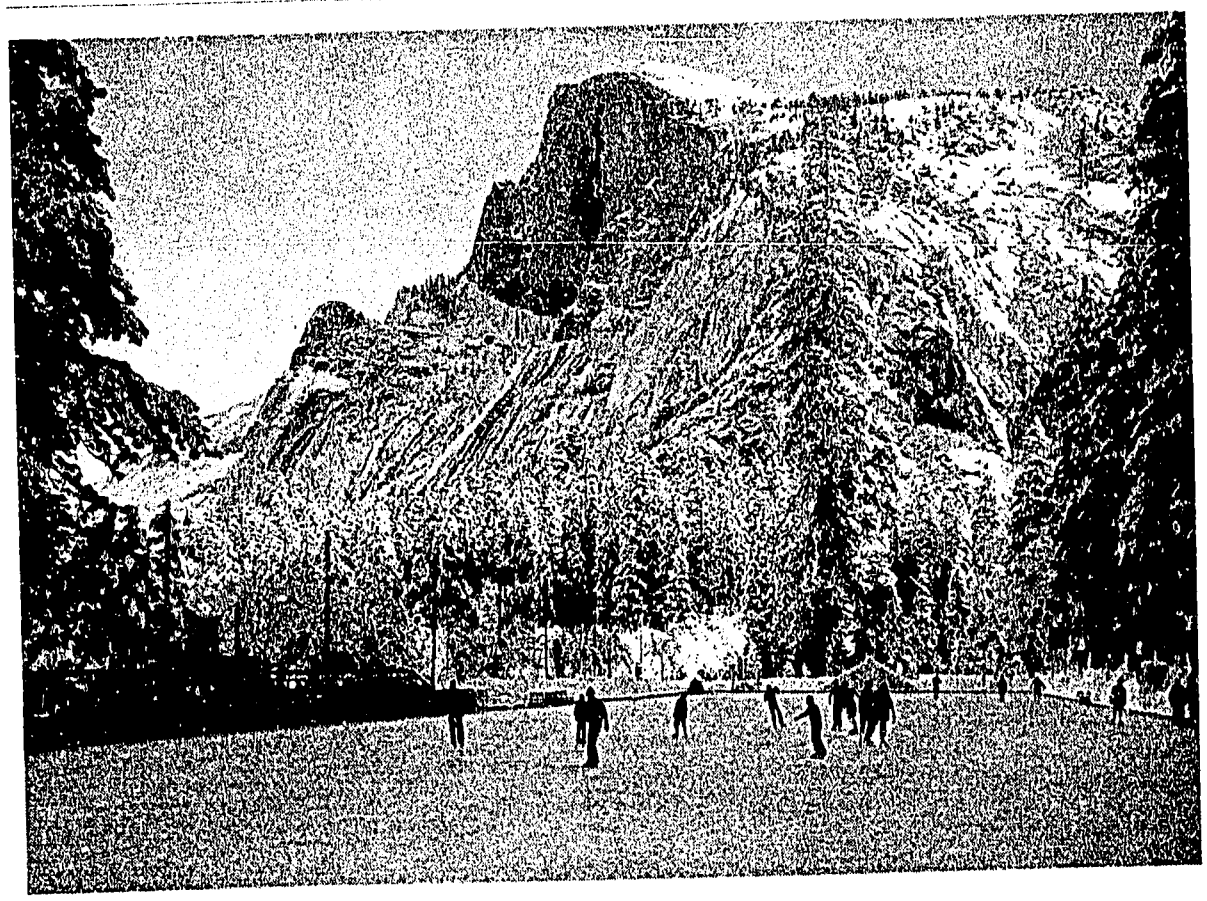
—Icicle

Word come from Hessie Hoffman stating that daughter Betty is teaching biology, Physical Education and social studies at Greenville High School.

Yosemite Sentinel

Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. in the Interests of its Employees and Local Residents.

Saturday, December 4, 1943



ICE SKATING RINK TO BE READY SOON

With the help of the weather man and the deft sprinkling by Ralph de Pfyffer, we should be skating on the large rink in the near future. Built a little larger than last year to accommodate the increased population of the Valley, the ice is gradually building up to a smooth surface. At this time we ask the cooperation of all who skate to aid in the maintenance of the rink. Remember, there is no charge for this exhiliarating sport, and quite an expense is entailed in keeping the rink going for you.

It's quite a job to scrape an acre of ice so try not to have a date when 9:30 comes around. Volunteers from amongst the skaters to scrape the ice will be appreciated. In the meantime, check your skates and red flannels.

* * *

DON'T LOOK NOW

Service was terrible at the Old Village Grill Thanksgiving morning due to the arrival of Esther's sister from Texas. The entire crew (with the exception of Jack) quit for an hour to explain the highlights of the Valley. Jack was worried. A mysterious package lay before him, with a note which read, "I cannot give you an appointment this week, but maybe these two curlers will help prevent those falling eyebrows from settling in the hotcake batter." Wonder who sent it?

BEAR BAITING BAFFLES BUCK

A story yet unconfirmed is that "Buck" Evans is having his troubles catching up with those bears who should be sleeping soundly, but are still looking around for something more tempting than apple cores.

"It isn't the bears that cause the trouble—it's the way the locals get in the way of the bear trapping program" Buck is reported as saying.

The other night, (don't ask me which one!) Buck is supposed to have set the trap neatly under an oak tree in the Government residence area where an enormous black bear has been cavorting among the garbage cans. Next morning Buck heaved a sigh of satisfaction when he found the trap had been set off. Instinctively he reached for his book and wrote down, '1 black bear, weight around 600 pounds."

Grabbing a bucket of white paint—it being Tuesday which is the day for white—he opened the small window at the end of the trap and said gruffly: "Stick your nose out, you stinker."

This usually results in the trap vibrating suddenly like a muffled explosion as the bear thrusts his nose, with a snarl, into the opening. Not a sound could be heard this morning, however. It was an unusual sort of a bear to be so docile about being trapped. "Maybe he just went to sleep after a fine breakfast of bacon bait from the Navy Hospital," thought Buck.

Just as Buck decided to take the bear away without disturbing his Pullman sleep, he heard a faint cry, "Hey, Buck, forgosh-sakes lemme out!" Indeed this was no ordinary bear. Well educated as Yosemite bears are, few, if any, have ever been reported as talking English, or even American.

Still suspicious, Buck peered cautiously into the trap face to face with Bill Ellis. "Whatchadoin' in there?" asked Buck as he lifted the door of the trap. Bill climbed out sheepishly and said: "That's the first good breakfast of bacon I've had since rationing started."

* * *

Jack Curran on vacation—having difficulty securing hotel accommodations in S. F. due to the 5-day limit. However, between Ray Lillie of the St. Francis, Ray Goldsworthy at the Mark and Ray Hinckley at the Palace we believe he had a place to sleep.

WAR CHEST DRIVE A SUCCESS

Yosemite again went over the top by more than meeting her quota for funds for the benefit of our fighting men as well as for the stricken in other countries. The quota of $1200 set for Yosemite for the California War Chest was oversubscribed with a total to date of $1342,80.

The following list of organizations and the amounts show what complete cooperation local residents gave toward the success of the drive:

Yosemite Park and Curry Co.	$683.03
National Park Service employees	344.27
Navy civilian employees	146.00
Miscellaneous groups (W. B. Lewis Hospital, Masonic Club, Federal Union, Postoffice, Best's Studio, Degnans', Standard Oil, Fish Hatchery, Western Union, Sunday School, Teachers)	169.50

Mr. E. E. Westergreen, District Representative for the California War Chest Inc. paid high tribute to the handsome posters on which were displayed photos of some of our local boys. He requested a poster to send to National Headquarters, and in response to it he received the following letter:

Mr. E. E. Westergreen,
California War Chest, Inc.,
57 Post St.,
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mr. Westergreen:—

Thank you very much for the poster you had forwarded to us from the Yosemite Council of California War Chest.

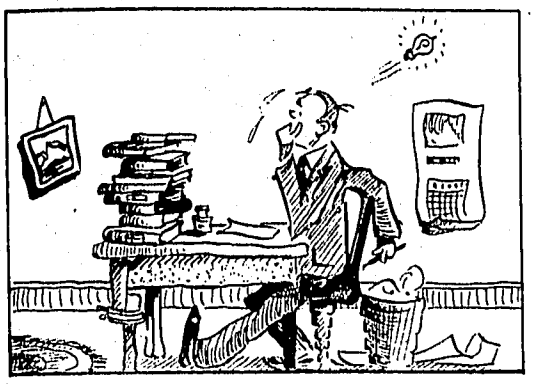
This certainly is a striking poster and I can imagine it attracted more attention than some of the more elaborate oil paintings and six-color reproduction posters. It has all the elements of good advertising that it embarrasses our more elaborate poster designs.

I hope you will pass on to Messrs. Oehlmann and Kittredge our commendation.

Thanks very much for sending the poster in.

Sincerely,
(signed) Ralph K. Bishop,
Assistant Publicity Director.

The local chairman, John Wegner, wishes to publicly express his deep appreciation for the hearty response of the local residents to this call, and particularly to the workers who devoted long hours to making the campaign a success.



VACATION VARIATIONS

With apoligies to Joe McFluke

Removing my earmuffs I entered the Editor's office with a cheery "Good Morning!"

"What's so good about it," sneered the Ed. "Where is everybody these days?"

"Don't forget it's vacation time," I retorted.

"Ahhhh! Vacations! So that's where everybody is. Shake a leg and get some copy. Don't forget we missed the last issue."

Feeling slightly rebuffed, I made my way to the Laundry to interview the Moreys.

"Hi, Fred! Rested up after your trip to San Francisco?"

"Well now," he replied, "it's all a question of what you call rest. Alberta and I arrived in town after a hectic trip down with some excess cargo which we finally unloaded at some bus station. We eventually talked the hotel clerk into a room that at least had a cot, after which we stepped out to see things.

"A quiet little dinner down town depleted the bankroll $15.00 and 10 %. A shopping tour and another meal sliced another hunk off vacation funds. Then to a show and a stroll down Geary Street to visit with Midge Pittman. Even Midge's hospitality could not hide the tears that welled in Alberta's eyes.

"I wanna go home," she sobbed.

"Well, why didn't you say so," Fred said. "I've been waiting to hear that all day."

Leaving the happy couple I caught up with John Loncaric toting a table up to his new home.

"Have a pleasant vacation John?" I graciously asked.

"Oh yes," replied John. "Nancy and I went south for a couple of weeks. I bought a new dining room table and Nancy bought a new hat. You should have seen us struggling up Vine Street with the table bumping pedestrians and Nancy's new hat gradually slipping down over her eyes. Seems they don't wrap up anything anymore."

Well, that little quirp will take up a few lines I thought, so I cornered Bill McNamara straightening out a few bicycle wheel spokes after Vickie had taken over the stand.

"Where have you been the last fortnight Bill?" I asked.

"Well, I went to Merced and bought a new hat. The old one doesn't fit anymore."

(Ed. Note. Second Lieutenant David A. McNamara was among the 42 heroes of the Ploesti raid which was credited with having destroyed 42 percent of the Rumanian refining capacity. Of the 177 attacking B-24 Liberators, 53 failed to return to their bases. The Distinguished Flying Cross was awarded to Lt. McNamara.)

"Good for you Mac. I'd have bought two."

Sighting Syd Ledsen and Bud Hickok examining a shotgun shell (where did they get it) I jotted down their reactions to vacation time in the city.

"No big town stuff for us," they shouted in unison. "We're just hillbillies at heart."

Then in a rich baritone voice they sang:

"Oh give me a plow, and a pig, and a cow
On a ranch where the ground squirrels play.
Where you get up at 4 with muscles so sore,
To welcome the start of the day."

Leaving the "men of the soil" I encountered Ralph de Pfyffer shrouded in mackinaw and burlap, sprinkling the ice rink.

"Do anything exciting in town Ralph?" I chattered through clenched teeth (both of them.)

"Well! I visited the shipyards and enjoyed the rhythmic tattoo of the riveters at work. Reminded me of the woodpeckers up in the Valley working on the roof of our house. A few days dodging street cars and flying concrete on Market Street and I was ready for the quiet of Merced Lake."

Me too! But I had work to do, so hastily returned to the office.

"There it is," I said to the Editor. "Set that up. And while you're at it, set up the bottle. I'm frozen."

Looking over his glasses, the Editor said, "Just a minute. I thought you went on a vacation?"

"Well," I replied, "It's a long story, but a short vacation. Ella wanted to show off her

(continued on back page)

ANY OLD ALARM CLOCKS

If you have any old alarm clocks that are no longer running, but which may yield important spare parts to fix up someone's much needed clock, you can do your neighbor a good turn by giving it to Homer Crider.

Homer is a genius at repairing watches, clocks, etc., and is often up a stump these days for spare parts for repair work.

* * *

We are pleased to announce the appointment of Miles Cooper as Fire Chief. The day after his appointment, a hurried call came from the Lodge but Miles was right on the job. He still thinks it was a frame up.

ATTENTION! KNITTERS

Meetings for Red Cross knitters will be held every Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Kittredges, from 2 to 4:30, starting November 10. Please come and bring any odd pieces of wool you have. Ruth Knowles, Chairman

Red Cross Sewing Group will meet Tuesdays from now on at the Superintendent's residence.

Catherine Kittredge, Chairman

VACATION VARIATIONS

new suit to friends in Mill Valley. So we left last Tuesday but somehow got sidetracked near Livermore. The signs said 'Keep Right' but I guess I digressed a little. Ella was just in time to prevent me from taking the oath. (Seems we had invaded a large naval base in the course of construction).

"You know Ed. I think I'd have looked pretty good in bell-botton trousers and coat of navy blue.

"We squirmed out of that predicament and a foot of gooey mud to continue on to Mill Valley, but encountered the swing shift at Marinship and was slightly delayed.

"It was Thursday morning when the fog lifted—to find ourselves in the vicinity of Richmond. By this time we were getting hungry and Ella's suit was still unworn.

"After a bite to eat we decided on a short cut through Oakland but after hours of driving were dismayed to recognize the outline of Tracy Inn.

"Well———we had a nice ride anyhow, and Ella's suit was the envy of all at the second show on Sunday night."

N. P. S. RAMBLINGS

Lt. Herb Ewing writes from overseas that he "will be eating the same kind of dinner this Christmas that they had at The Ahwahnee—locale, Bracebridge Hall." . . Lt. Johnny Hansen reported having difficulty with a bad knee, and expects to be given a medical discharge soon . . Art Holmes in the midst of strenuous officers' training at Camp Custer reports that Sam Clark is in Washington, D. C., for special training in office administration . . Bab Godfrey, Mrs, Hopf and Bill are now living in the house formerly occupied by the Breckenkamps, while the Bob McGregors are moving into the house occupied by Bab . . Bert Harwell is now on a lecture tour through the east. A card reported 2,000 attended his lecture at the University of Toronto for the Royal Canadian Institute. He expected a large audience for two successive nights at the Municipal Auditorium in St. Louis . . . Harry Parker is now Technical Sergeant with the 87th Mountain Division presumably in the Aleutians. Harry is with the base censorship detachment consisting of four 2nd Lieutenants and himself, who occupy a hut instead of the usual Army tents . . . Lt. Jim Cole is at home at 29 Palms on a several weeks' furlough from the 85th Mountain Division at Camp Hale, Colorado . . . A number of friends of Russell Sprinkle were surprised to receive early Christmas packages containing enormous Idaho Russett potatoes. With the potatoes was a card from Sprink saying that this is the only thing in Idaho that is larger and better than in California. . . Tex Bryant is superintendent of a large dehydrating plant in Dennison, Texas, furnishing dried eggs for lend-lease and for the Army. He is connected with a concern operating dehydraters throughout the southern states.

Mrs. Frank A. Kittredge was hostess at a delightful, informal tea on Tuesday afternoon, November 30, for all ladies of the park to meet Mrs. O. A. Kuhn, Mrs. Reynolds Hayden, and Mrs. R. C. Starr . . . Ranger Billy Merrill is in the Lewis Memorial Hospital convalescing from a recent operation; Mrs. Myrtle Merrill, Billy's mother, is visiting here from Sonora; Margaret Merrill is the new NPS telephone operator.

—B. G.

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Wishes You A

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

Printed and Published by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Thursday, December 23, 1943

HEIGH HO! OFF WE GO!

Let's have a Snow Rally

FLASHES FROM THE NORTH POLE

Word has come from our old friend Santa Claus that he'll be here as usual to greet the youngsters by the Christmas Tree in the Camp Curry Dining Room on December 24 at 7:45.

Santa reports that he will bring his customary bag of surprises for his little friends in Yosemite and has expressed the hope that the Valley's famous Rhythm Band will play again this year and that the Carolers will sing right lustily.

OLD VILLAGE OBSERVATIONS

The Store outdid itself this year with decorations, and Ellen Hall's Christmas wrapping would do credit to Macy's . . .And get the cute little campfire at the grocery counter, the work of Dorothea Thomas. . . And it's surprising what displays Harry Klein can make with a tray of hamburger . . . Then the exquisite wrapping of perfume by Pauline McKee of Paris, Ill. Oooh! la la! . . . We can't pin anything in particular on Jewel Crosby, but her smiling presence repays your visit to the curio counter.

Leaving the fragrance of pine needles and fruit cake you are greeted with the tinkling of Santa's sleigh bells as you enter the Grill. Here the atmosphere is typical of an old-fashioned Yosemite Christmas. You can almost hear the crackling of the Yule Log on the brick hearth (it's a short order of bacon) and the gentle murmur of snowflakes (Johnson's absorbent cotton). Kris Kringle Jack, assisted by those two little elfs, Esther and Virginia, have done a right good job of decorating. And girls—watch out for the mistletoe!

YOU'D BETTER STAY HOME

The following recent city visitors returned with the flu: Mr. Oehlmann, Floris Crandall, Alice Hewitson, Dona Donielson, Vilma Gosy. Agnes Doyle was more fortunate, and came back in the one piece.

Those taking a chance:

Melba Smith to San Bernadino, Grace Hobson to San Jose, Julie Brun to San Francisco, Marion Saunders to Los Angeles, and Jerry Treanor to Los Angeles. Good Luck Girls!

BLESSED EVENT: William Robert, weighing 8½ pounds arrived at the Richmond home of Carolyn and Cecil Tinkey on December 10.

FROM HERE AND THERE

We would like to hear from anyone who has winter sports equipment to exchange or sell. You may insert your ad in The Sentinel without charge.

First call comes from Bill Dewgaw for figure skates, a girl's pair, size 1 or 2, and a boy's pair, size 4.

The Company Honor Roll is coming along in fine shape and we hope to install it soon in the General Office. At this time we wish to thank all who have sent in photographs. Mr. Kat is to be congratulated on the beautiful hand-carved frame he designed and made.

Little Peggy at the Lodge Cafeteria is all agog after receiving a beautiful Christmas card and present from a tall, handsome Marine. (Ed. How come all handsome men are tall?).

Have you seen Jane Archer do an eccentric dance? Ray Bolger has nothing on Jane when she does that "Memphis Shuffle."

Famous last words from the beauty parlor. "Could I have an order of crisp toast, please?"

Notice the technique of Louis Guy when he serves a bowl of soup. You can almost envisage a nice, long Tom Collins sliding along the bar at the El Dorado Diggings.

Fred Morey has started a run on the canned soup at the Village Store. He's been troubled with a nagging tooth lately but soon discovered that more than one bicuspid was on the road to ruin. Consequently, Fred will soon be a member of the "Molar Club." Hence the diet of soup. Seeing as how "misery likes company," it looks as though friend wife will be whittled down a trifle.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

The Christmas Carolers, made up of Yosemite's home folk and U.S. Naval Hospital members, will sing Christmas Morn. They will start from the Tecoya section, over to the hospital, Government home section, Lodge cabins and end with all participating for breakfast at the Lodge Cafeteria. Christmas Eve the Carolers will sing at the Camp Curry Santa program and Christmas Night for the dinner hour at the U.S. Naval Hospital. An innovation will be having Ruth Stevens from San Carlos, California, accompany on her accordian.

All members are requested to be sure to attend the last rehearsal, Thursday night at 7:30 at the Adams' Studio, for latest details.

YOSEMITE FOOTBALLERS FIGHT HARD, BUT

Once again the Yosemite Grammar School football team found a detour on the road to victory. For the fourth consecutive year, Mariposa won the annual game between the two schools. Yosemite has yet to win but each year finds the margin narrower.

Yosemite received the opening kickoff and fumbled on the first play, Mariposa recovering. A few plays later, Crammer went over for the first touchdown. Yosemite again received and lost the ball immediately in a pass interception. Mariposa scored almost at once on a cross back by Tresidder. At the end of two minutes of play, the Yosemite boys were on the short end of a 14-0 score.

Undaunted, they fought back until midway in the second quarter. McGregor, in the game's most spectacular play, broke away for 80 yards and Yosemite's only touchdown. Soon after, they threatened again when Joe Rhoan took a pass in the clear and was finally caught from behind.

Mariposa scored again on the last play of the first half. Aside from those few opening and closing minutes in the first half, Yosemite dominated the play. Most of the second half was played deep in Mariposa territory but fumbles at inopportune moments cost possible scores.

Defensively, Yosemite's line was magnificent. Jack Williams at end, Carl Dondaro and Bill Godfrey at tackles were in on almost every play though so many tackles were through each time, it is hard to pick out individual stars.

The secondary was also very effective and held the Mariposa end sweeps to short gains. McGregor and Klein, in particular, turned in outstanding performances backing up the line.

Yosemite's offense centered around McGregor's line bucks and Elton Murphy's speed behind O'Reilly's blocking.

Only three boys graduate this year and, with that nucleus returning, Yosemite is again looking forward hopefully to next year.

Yosemite Lineup:

Jimmie Mc Gregor, (FB)	Pete Walker, (RG)
Jimmie O'Reilly, (RH)	Ted Phillips, (C)
Elton Murphy, (LH)	Larry Hoyt, (LG)
Dick Klein, (QB)	Bob Lake, (LG)
Joe Rhoan, (RE)	Bill Godfrey, (LT)
Carl Dondaro, (RT)	Jack Williams, (LE)
George Murphy, (RG)	

Score by Quarters:

Mariposa	14	6	0	0—20
Yosemite	0	6	0	0— 6

Touchdowns:
Mariposa: J. R. Crammer, Seede Tresidder, R. Menzies.
Yosemite: Jimmy McGregor.

NEWS OF OUR SERVICE BOYS

Marshall Hall has donned his racing trunks and is going places. He graduated in November at Norman, Okla., and is now Seaman 1/c, Aviation Metalsmith. The old maestro is now stationed at Norfolk, Virginia. "How yuh all like it, Moshall?"

Bill McNamara reports that son Dave has transferred from bomber to combat pilot somewhere in N. Africa. Says Dave in his latest letter, "I used to get a thrill dashing around the Valley doing all of thirty in Dad's old cut-down, but behind the throttle of a Mustang doing 300—wheeeee!"

First Lt. Lorin N. Trubschenck, Army Air Corps pilot who has been serving overseas for the past eight months, was recently awarded the Air Medal for outstanding achievement in action.

The young officer attended the University of California at Davis and was formerly employed by the U. S. Forestry Service. He was also ski instructor in Yosemite National Park.

George Oliver of the Los Angeles Office is spending much of his spare time working as a Training and Deputy Intelligence Officer of the Civil Air Patrol. Part of his work is showing of training films and in this connection Lt. Ben Tarnutzer of the Air Force is the man with whom he works.

Luggi (Snowshoe) Foeger is snowed under in a hospital ward at Camp McCoy, Wis. He writes that California is a very nice place, especially Yosemite. Speedy recovery, Luggi!

CHRISTMAS DINNER AT YOSEMITE LODGE

Saturday, December 25th, 12 to 1:30 p.m. 6 to 7:30 p.m.

Assorted relishes

Fruit cocktail — Chicken Creole soup

Choice of entree

Roast Tom turkey with giblet gravy,
celery dressing and cranberry sauce

or

Baked Premium ham with orange and raisin sauce

Baked banana squash or Fresh carrots and peas

Creamed whipped potatoes

Chef's Combination salad

Choice of Dessert

Hot mince pie, hard sauce — Pumpkin pie

Hot English plum pudding, brandy sauce

Apple pie — Old fashioned fruit cake

Cookies and ice cream

Coffee — Milk — Tea

CAMP AND HOSPITAL COMMITTEE

The Camp and Hospital Committee of the Yosemite Chapter of the Red Cross is cooperating with Captain Hayden, Commanding Officer of the Naval Convalescent Hospital, on the preparations for the best possible Christmas for the boys stationed there. This Committee, made up of local residents of the Park, is assisting in the entertainment, decoration, music and procurement of gifts. Generous contributions from other communities is a highlight of the preparations. From Mariposa, Fresno, Madera, Pasadena and even as far away as Des Moines, Iowa and New York City, has come enthusiastic and generous support.

Mrs. Ruth Knowles and Bertha Sarver are now busily engaged in creating the proper Christmas atmosphere at the hospital, making wreaths, stringing lights and decorating trees. They report no lack of manpower. Anyone visiting the hospital now will probably see the decorations committee surrounded by Navy boys fashioning decorations of all kinds.

Ansel Adams, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, reports that plans for the Christmas Day entertainment program are all completed. We may be sure that the director of the famous Bracebridge Dinner program will provide Christmas entertainment that the boys will not soon forget.

Santa will be on hand with candy, fruits and presents, thanks to the Gifts Committee headed by Mrs. Hayden. Mrs. Nancy Loncaric, Chairman of the Music Committee, has been training the carolers for the past month and guarantees the quality of the caroling this year as super-par-excellence. Residents should not be startled at hearing so many deep voices this year.

STORE CLOSED SATURDAY and SUNDAY

Have You Forgotten Anything

LAST MINUTE ARRIVALS

PRESSED FIGS DATES FRUIT CAKE
ASSORTED NUTS

CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATIONS

Ginger Ale Canada Dry Coca Cola

A pre-Christmas dinner was given to the Moreys at Yosemite Lodge last Monday. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Woodman, and Woody's father, Jess and Hilda Rust and son Rusty, Fred Burke and Ruth Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, and many others.

At the conclusion of the dinner gifts were presented Mr. and Mrs. Morey.

NPS RAMBLINGS

Superintendent and Mrs. Frank Kittredge and Miss Mabel Mears are enjoying the holidays with Catharine Jane and Captain Bob Andrews at Tucson. Before returning to Yosemite, Mr. Kittredge will go on to Chicago for a few days in early January.

The latest member of the NPS staff to join the Armed Forces is Lt. Emil Ernst, who left the park early in the week to go to Camp Custer, Michigan for training in war reconstruction. On December 10, a group of Emil's friends held a stag party at the Masonic Club as a going-away party. A zippered toliet kit was presented to him as a remembrance. Christie, Freddie and Timmy accompanied Emil out of the valley, and expect to spend Christmas with Christie's folks who live near Merced.

Home for Christmas are Tech. Sgt. Bill Ellis, Presidio of Monterey, son of Margaret and Bill Ellis; Bert Jenkins, Navy V-12, Medical Corps, San Francisco Hospital, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jenkins; Jack Wegner, son of Rose and John Wegner. Jack is Manager of Personnel Records Division, North American Aircraft. Herb Ewing wrote to Grace and Frank from "Somewhere in England." He asked them not to send gifts, as he was afraid they would never catch up to him.

RANDOM NOTES.

Catharine Merriam writes that Lawrence Jr. will be home for Christmas, having a week's leave. Lawrence is in the Navy V-12, Doane College, Crete, Nebraska.

Friends of Major and Mrs. Elton Hilton have recently received announcements of the marriage of their daughter Winifred to Mr. Henry L. Beglinger at San Jose, California on December 4.

The Gus Eastmans just returned from vacationing at Santa Cruz. Ada says it was a bit too chilly for surf bathing, but they had a grand time.

The Christmas play at the local grammar school, "Just Before Christmas," was most refreshing and fully enjoyed. There were ten jolly little elves, thirteen French dolls that could talk and walk and six living pages from favorite children's books. The "stars" Jimmy O'Reilly and Joan Lee Van Housen really stole the show, and looked as though they were a couple of kiddies who had stepped out of a story book illustration. Jane Magee as 'mother,' Bob Lake as 'Santa,' and Mary Jane Degan as 'Mrs. Santa' were all excellent in their parts.

In appreciation of his many kindnesses the school children presented Ernie Collins with a Xmas gift.

The White Gift Christmas Service of the Yosemite Bible School was presented last Sunday evening at the Chapel under the direction of Mrs. Ralph Doescher, Superintendent of the Bible School. This year the 'white gifts' were small white stockings containing money which the children brought for the war orphans of Europe. Contributions by the congregation were also used for this purpose.