

Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1945

DECEMBER SNOWS BUILD UP SKI SLOPES

With eight inches of fresh snow on top of the old pack, skiing at Badger Pass over the Holidays was excellent. Crowds dotted the slopes daily and we were glad to note a large proportion of Service men and women among the skiers and spectators. Fortunately, only a few bruises resulted from early season skiing.

Congratulations to Mary and Fred Sharpe for their efficient management of the ski house. And a bouquet to Jane Archer and Tex Niles, those two devil-may-care hostesses who can always recommend the wrong wax at the right time.

Responsible for the cafeteria were Helen and Yvonne Meister, with Ralph Meyers lending a helping hand. And Jules Fritsch was back at his old stand repairing equipment and offering advice to the novice.

Syd Ledsen and his gang running the Up-ski on schedule, and Marion Carruthers, returned from his honeymoon, seemed to be everywhere.

Then, of course, we have with us that popular skier, Otto Steiner who is doing a right good job of instructing.

And all this under the watchful eye of Charlie Proctor.

CHURCH SERVICES

Roman Catholic Rev. Frances Walsh
Mass in the Chapel 8:30 a.m.
Protestant Rev. Alfred Glass
Church School 9:45 a.m.
in the School House
Morning Worship 11:00 a.m.
in the Chapel, Old Village

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services. "I was glad when they said unto me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'"

WITH THE ARMED FORCES

Wave Catherine Lally recently phoned her Mother from New York that she had finished her basic training in the Waves and was one of the two members of her entire class to pass an examination permitting her to take a Specialists Course in First Aid, Psychology, Physiology, etc., etc. Catherine also had the happy experience of meeting Jimmy Gann in New York and together they spent a pleasant evening with District Attorney and Mrs. Lee of the Bronx. Mr. and Mrs. Lee visited The Ahwahnee several years ago so you can imagine the subject of their conversation.

* * *

Amos Neal sent Christmas Greetings to all his Yosemite friends from "somewhere in the Philippines."

* * *

Harold Whittington, former YTS driver, who has been with Air Corps Engineers in the South Pacific for the past year, sent his greetings from the Marianas—saying he'll probably freeze to death if it's winter when he gets home.

Another Yosemite old-timer, Lilly Midgett, housekeeper at Glacier Point Hotel for several summers sent edible greetings to the Sentinel Staff in the form of a fruit cake full of "good spirits." Lilly is now at the Arizona Inn, Tucson and says she enjoys reading the Sentinel.

—Florence Morris

FOR A GOOD TIME
ATTEND THE NEXT SQUARE DANCE
At the Camp Curry Cafeteria
Friday, January 5 and Friday January 19

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff
Bab Godfrey Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener



by Spur-Lo-Vik

It's amazing how rapidly one can forget appendectomy when skiing season comes around—isn't it, Mr. Proctor? Also amazing is the ability of the younger generation at the sport. Doris Hewitson and Jimmy Ouimet took the Chinguapin Run Sunday and came down the stretch beautifully, but the last we saw of Mr. Ouimet, Sr., was when he tangled with some brush. A nice-looking trio on skis: Betty Plumb, Lenore Oehlmann and Sally Knowles.

A word to the ladies: The Beauty Shop will be closed from January 13th to the 22nd inclusive.

Jim Taylor is hard at work again after having spent a fine vacation at his home in Santa Monica, during which time he attended the Rose Bowl Game.

Vickie Otter spent New Year's week-end with Wendell and had a wonderful time dining and dancing at the Officers' Club of which he is in charge.

Mr. Morgenson has the ski bug—and bad. But friend wife prefers to skate. Well, variety is the spice of life!

FROM HERE AND THERE

Otto Brown, former NPS ranger, has recently been commissioned Captain and his latest address is APO New York . . . Ardeth, Avonelle and Denny Brown were guests of Mary During over the New Year. For the present they are staying with Ardeth's mother in Jacksonville, Calif. . . . Lt. Eugene Drown, also a former ranger, has been transferred to the Philippines . . . Ralph Anderson will remain in Covina for practically the whole month of January as Millie expects to undergo an operation in the near future. Barbara Jean has started to school down there.

It was a real case of the "blues" when all the housewives in the valley found that they had lost so many blue points.

Now Gus Eastman tells one about comparing Yosemite with Chicago. A big 6-foot sailor on Sunday Dec. 30—"Hey, ranger! Ain't that beer joint goin' to open up today?" Upon being informed that it was a Sunday, he remarked that "in Chicago, youse can buy it anytime."

Sorry—No recent bear stories. Evidently they've gone to bed for the winter.

Of special interest and good news in the ranger department is the arrival of the new U. S. Commissioner, Leo Wilson.

Ranger Billy Merrill reported for duty on January 2 after 2½ months' leave recuperating from a hernia operation.

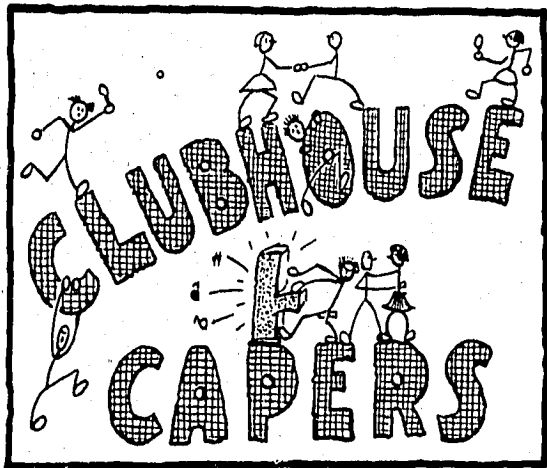
Everything happens to Ranger Danner. The other night he was called about smoke coming out of a building. Upon investigation he found a party breaking in a new Christmas pipe.

DID YOU KNOW that there are 32 inches of snow at Badger and skiing is good; that Income Tax Advisor Harold Calvert will be at the Administration Bldg. on January 6; that car license plates will be issued by the California State Auto Club on January 9 at the Rangers Office from 10:30 to 5 p.m.

—Bab Godfrey

BUNCO PARTY

8:30 p.m., Friday, January 12
AT THE CLUBHOUSE
Prizes awarded to winners
Score cards—10c



Now that the rush of the holidays is over we would like to have more of you join in the activities of the Clubhouse. The enthusiasm shown at the beginning cooled with the first snowfall. There is need for everyone to contribute part of their time towards making our club a permanent institution.

With this in mind, we call upon the Entertainment and Recreation Committees to put on their thinking caps and "cook up" something good.

How about an "Amateur Night" or a "Gay Nineties" jamboree? Or maybe "Romeo and Juliet" with a High Sierra setting.

The Dance Committee is doing a good job and have their Square Dances on schedule.

So see your chairman now and let's get rolling!

Florence Morris is starting out with a Bunco Party on Friday, January 12 to begin at eight-thirty sharp. There will be prizes and score cards will cost you a dime. Everybody should join in this hectic evening of wholesome entertainment.

MOUNTAIN MUMBLINGS

There's something in the wind at the Gigglers' table during the breakfast hour.

"Let's in on the secret, Lois.

Is someone trying to rush
You into a wonderful romance?

My, my. What a beautiful blush."

New Year's Day Quotes—

"Never again."

"What's your cargo, Skipper?"

"Could I borrow a cigarette?"

"No more, thanks!" (Who said that?).

New Year's Day Birthday Greetings To—
Olga Schomberg, E. T. Carpenter, and Bob Jackson—all of the Maintenance Dept.

MARIPOSA AGAIN TRIPS UP YOSEMITE

In a hotly contested return game, the Mariposa Grammar School football team again took the measure of the local Grammar School team by a lopsided score. This second game, played at Mariposa on December 9th, was largely a repetition of the game played at Yosemite. The Yosemite defense proved somewhat more stubborn but was still unable to compete with the weight advantage of the Mariposa backfield.

Yosemite played its usual heads-up game and capitalized on every possible break, including a successful on-side kick to open the second half and the recovery of Mariposa's one fumble. The Yosemite attack again centered around the running of Captain Stewart Cramer and Left Half Jack Williams, though Dick Klein was called back frequently to make that essential yard or two that just had to be made. Cramer saved Yosemite from a shut-out by scoring a lone touchdown in the second quarter.

Joe Rhoan played Right End with almost copy-book perfection. Working with Tackle Pete Robinson and Right Half Bob Lake, Joe proved that "the bigger they are, the harder they fall."

Captain James Klumpp of the USNCH at Yosemite was referee for both games. His work was greatly appreciated by the teams.

YOSEMITE LINEUP:

- RE—Joe Rhoan
- RT—Pete Robinson
- RG—Paul DePfyffer
- C —George Murphy, Mike Adams
- LG—Jerry Mernin, Charles Castro
- LT—Larry Hoyt
- LE—Ted Phillips
- QB—Dick Klein
- RH—Bob Lake
- LH—Jack Williams
- FB—Stewart Cramer (C)

Score by Quarters:

Mariposa	14	7	14	7	—42
Yosemite	0	6	0	0	—6

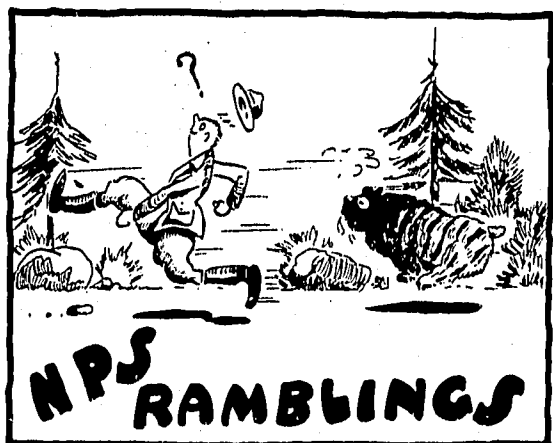
Yosemite Scoring:

Touchdown—Cramer

BLESSED EVENT

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Herbert Carr, a daughter, Catherine Mary, on Dec. 23, 1944

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



HOLIDAY NOTES

While Christmas festivities were lovely as usual in Yosemite there was many an ache in the heart and anxious moment for the absent ones in the various war theaters who were unable to enjoy the pleasure and comforts of home on Christmas Day. Happily quite a number of our Service men were able to get holiday leave. Among these were Ensign Jimmy Gann, USNR, Lt. Glenn Gallison, Lt. Herb Ewing, and Bert Jenkins in V-12.

The weather man was just a bit late in getting his Christmas decorations here, for the snow did not fall until December 28. Then came an 11-inch carpet for the Valley Floor, and a new ermine mantle for the trees and surrounding cliffs. This snowfall made the skiing perfect at Badger for the New Year's weekend of clear, sunny weather.

Santa, merry and round, wearing a gorgeous red costume and long white beard, arrived at the Camp Curry dining room on Christmas Eve just as a group of local school children, under the direction of Nancy Loncaric, finished their Christmas songs. Santa had a beautiful gift for every child in the Valley. Some of the kiddies looked totally non-plussed when Santa called the name of Frank Kittredge, and presented him with an adorable little truck. Reynolds Hayden also rated a miniature battleship. Santa explained that the gifts were rewards for being good "boys."

On Sunday before Christmas the Old Village Chapel was truly packed with worshippers. Children of the Yosemite Sunday School sang carols as a choir, and Flo Sedergren and Margaret Merrill sang a duet. Midnight Mass was also well attended. Early on Christmas Morn carolers rode around the valley in one of the buses awakening the neighborhoods with their silvery voices. Mighty in the base

were the low, melodious tones of Oscar Sedergren, Frank Brockman and Bill Breckenkamp.

The New Year's Eve dance (December 30) at Camp Curry was crowded, festive and gay with paper caps, horns and balloons. Somebody was regretting that there wasn't an orchestra instead of the phonograph, but orchestra music seems to be rationed too.

On New Year's Day Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge had a delightful open-house tea at their home from 5 to 7. There were 150 people there. It was one of those rare occasions when Park Service, Navy and Company personnel had an opportunity to become acquainted with, or know each other better. Mrs. Kittredge served a delectable assortment of small frosted cakes, cookies and dainty sandwiches. She and the ladies assisting her in serving wore attractive full-length gowns. Rev. and Mrs. Glass stood in the receiving line with Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge. The most popular out-of-valley guests at the tea were none other than Captain Avery and Pat Sturm. Avery had flown from the European war theater to spend Christmas at San Jose with his family. Both looked well, and everyone of their old friends was thrilled to see them. Avery expects to be sent to another war theater on the expiration of his leave. Mr. Kittredge made the remark that he wished all of our local men now with the Armed Forces could also have been at the tea.

GETTING PERSONAL!

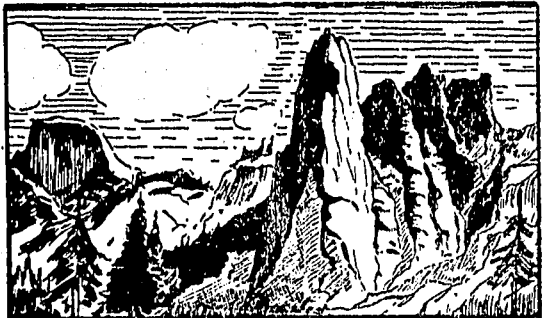
"Curly" Evans, popular Badger Pass ranger, was busy over the holidays, so much so, that he needed the services of a secretary. Said secretary is blonde, and speaks with a drawl. Guess Who!

And now that the hunting season is over, Ella Greener has promised to come out wearing her new hat. Meanwhile, friend husband is gazing wistfully at his new mustache cup. Charlie Proctor—please note!

According to Bob Jackson, there are about 146 more days to the fishing season.

The Editorial Staff of the Sentinel wishes to thank contributors of news items during the past year. We welcome any suggestions and new ideas you may have to assure the continuance of our little paper.

May the year of 1945 be a happy and successful one for you all.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1945

RED CROSS ELECTS NEW CHAIRMAN

At the annual meeting of the Yosemite Branch, American Red Cross, held on January 15, Mr. Harold Ouimet was elected chairman, in view of Mr. Kittredge's request that he be replaced. Mr. Kittredge served as chairman since the organization of the local branch in February 1942, and his keen interest in Red Cross activities did much to stimulate continued enthusiasm in the work accomplished. Frank Brockman was elected vice-chairman, and Rev. Alfred Glass, publicity chairman. All other officers and members of the Executive Committee were recommended for reelection by the nominating committee, and reappointed in their respective offices.

Annual reports were read by the various chairmen which revealed a large contribution of funds and time by the local community. For example, in the war fund drive of last March, \$1,592.66 was contributed by the Yosemite Branch. (In the 1945 drive, soon to be launched, it is hoped to do as well or better).

Catharine Kittredge, Chairman of the Volunteer Special Service Committee reported a contribution of 7,087 hours during 1943, of sewing and knitting by Yosemite women, representing a substantial assortment of garments, ditty bags, bedside bags, sweaters, scarfs, etc.

Pauline Shorb, Chairman of the Red Cross Swimming, stated that 75 people completed the 12-day course in July of 1943.

As Chairman of the Camps and Hospital Committee, John Loncaric gave special praise to Bertha Sarver for her donation of time and talent in decorating the Navy Hospital, not only during the holidays, but in arranging flowers throughout the entire year for the enjoyment of the Navy patients.

Mr. Kittredge presented a check for the

local Red Cross treasury from John Kingman, Chairman, Mariposa County Salvage Committee, in amount of \$21.45, for papers and tin cans collected in Yosemite and sold for reuse. Mr. Kittredge urged that local residents continue to save tin cans and paper for the war effort.

VISITORS AND SO ON

Jerry Mernin, S. P. 2/c, U.S.N. is home on leave from San Diego. Emma Mernin is part-time secretary at the Lewis Memorial Hospital. Margaret Roach and her daughter were recent guests of Emma Mernin (Tom is still with the Public Roads Administration and is working near Bakersfield). A number of the rangers and friends of Dr. Starr sent him a beautiful artificial bouquet to cheer him up during convalescence from a broken ankle obtained while skiing. Visitors to the park in December numbered 4,059 as compared to 3,058 a year ago. A special issue of Yosemite Nature Notes for January "Principal Waterfalls of the World" by Frank Brockman is on sale for 25 cents and has a colored photograph of Nevada Fall on the cover. Frank Brockman would like interesting observations of animal life for use as articles in Yosemite Nature Notes.

GLAD TO SEE—

Harold Ouimet up and around after a short sickness. And Hazel Wall now taking on a little color (especially on these cold mornings) following a bad cold.

SORRY TO SEE—

A few limpers around after a battle of wits on the "powder" snow at Badger.

Blue points now back on fruit juices—our favorite drink.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter	Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson	
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener



by Spur-Lo-Vik

Gerry Treanor and Fred Rauscher were married in the Little Brown Church of the Valley in North Hollywood early in the morning of Sunday, December 24. Gerry wore a gold, soft wool suit trimmed with brown ermine and high heels and a silly hat. Yes, she herself said the hat was silly; but it looked very attractive in the snapshot she sent us. We wish them both happiness and know that Yosemite will always be dear in their hearts.

(Ed. Some of our readers will want to know if the soft wool suit was trimmed with high heels. It would indeed be uncommon).

We hear that Jim Brennan is still in Italy. He has been overseas ten months now.

Marian Norwood spent the recent holidays with her sister in Hanford and rode back to San Francisco with Lois Berkhead Sample and her husband Ray. When they passed through Merced, Lois and Marian cast longing looks toward Yosemite, but Ray kept on driving. Recently, Marian has seen Bob Butterfield, formerly of Camp Curry and Glacier Point, and Joanne Klein, who was here so long. Bob and Charlotte Butterfield are with Pan-American Airways, and Joanne is with a restaurant on Eddy Street in S. F.

The delicious aroma of STEAKS and fried potatoes in Dorm E nowadays are "out of this world," and when you consider that our new kitchen isn't even completed yet, they must be out of this world . . . The line forms to the right.

Every day the Commerical Office waits in breathless suspense to learn whether there will be ice skating that day. The excitement mounts till finally Al Reynolds phones the decision or until Lois Wilhite says whether she brought her slacks with her. When she plans to skate, she brings her slacks. When she brings her slacks, there's no skating.

And at this moment our favorite boss is J. Van Housen—yes, sir, he's our Valentine!

Bill Birchenall writes from Greenland that he's still in the grocery business—only this time for Uncle Sam. The surrounding country, Bill says, reminds him somewhat of Tuolumne Meadows with its rugged peaks, winter winds, and a little snow here and there. Some day he hopes to return to good old California and Yosemite.

The girls on the third floor of E Dorm have found there is nothing better to make you wide awake and alert in the early morning hours as you blindly grope your way to the shower room than to try to hang your towel on a hook on which is perched an owl staring at you out of empty eye sockets. (What, no commas?) Whooo—whoooooo.

Anyone interested in a used pair of Bally (not ballet) ski boots, size 3, see Ethel Spurgin.

Jack Van Housen has returned from the South Pacific. He phoned his parents from San Francisco last night to tell them that he has been assigned as operational instructor in Jacksonville, Florida.

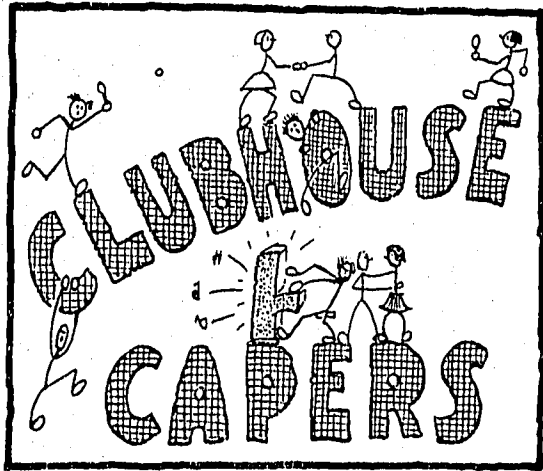
Betty Cookson Crouse's husband Ken, long stationed at the U.S. Naval Convalescent Hospital here, has been transferred, and we are all sorry to see him go. He was one of our most popular shore patrolmen.

Rose Lintott wrote yesterday that—

Bob is now a Technical Sergeant, following a special course which he took in Chicago and is now stationed in the Pacific N.W.

Bill has just entered the Berkeley Fire Dept. under civil service—he took the test last year.

Walter is fine and still in charge of auto parts at Yard 2 at Richmond.



The second Bunco Party of the season was held last Friday at the Clubhouse under the sponsorship of the Yosemite Social Club. Attended by about twenty-five couples, the play was exceedingly fast, especially by Miss "Laughing Eyes" Lorenc and Lenora de Pfyffer. E. T. Carpenter, with his usual nonchalant manner, seemed to get his partners out of many tight spots by Buncoing at the critical moment. But the controlled rolling of Syd Ledsen paid dividends in the form of first prize—a beautiful book about Yosemite. Hazel Whitley won a lovely carved tray, reminding husband Ellis that it was NOT an ash tray. Mrs. Gallison, starting off slowly, finished up the same way, thus winning the booby prize. Fire Chief Scott kept her company.

Florence Morris, chairman of the committee, wishes to thank all who cooperated in this enjoyable evening.

* * *

Under the able stage direction of Lois Landman, the Gay 90's show is being whipped into shape. And we mean whipped, for Lois is a hard girl. The group dancers and chorus are getting limbered up, although a few of the dancers need a grease job. The quartet has developed into an octette so we should be guaranteed plenty of volume. Other acts are in the making but talent is still required. Volunteers need have no fear of bombardment by the audience as the Victory Gardens are now defunct.

* * *

WANTED—Words and music of that pathetic little ballad, "Never Bite the Hand that Feeds You."

LOOKING AROUND

There was a certain gent who, thinking his wife had preceded him into the house, calmly locked the garage doors. But alas! She was still inside and it took some very adroit talking to get out of that one.

Some of the boys at the Maintenance are getting itchy feet. The weather has them "trout conscious" and they can hardly wait for opening day. Said one, "Oh Boy" I'd sure like to fish Hetch Hetchy this year." Maybe you've got something there chum!



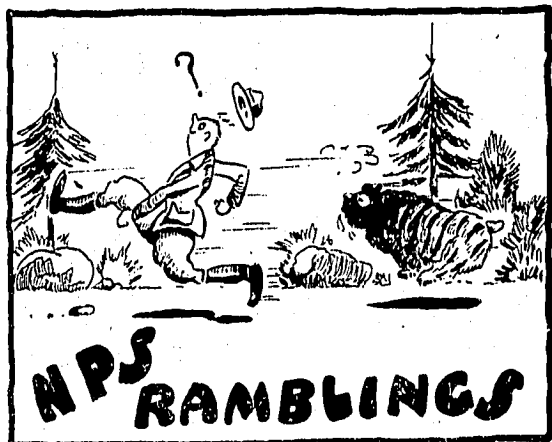
BADGER PASSES

Luggi Foeger, now back in harness at Badger, was busy with a class of advanced skiers when a clumsy oaf, dressed in the height of ski fashion (vintage 1930) demanded admission. "Get back with the snow bunnies," shouted Luggi. "At least, you've got to be able to stand up in my class." Whereupon the "snow bunny" flipped his skis in a perfect arc, shouted a war-whooping yodel, and flashed down the Big Hill just like Bill Cahow. Howdy, "snow bunny" Bill!

The new club at Badger, the "O.S'ers," meet monthly during the full of the moon. One gets into the spirit of skiing in moonshine. To be really appreciated, you must see the final pose on one leg after the run down Number Two.

Musical Moments—"Short Stuff" Heinrich is a great favorite with the Badger Pass bus passengers, often entertaining them with a few Western ballads when conversation lags. But arrival at the Ski House is usually appreciated by the audience. The "barber shop" quartet, composed of Tex, Janie and about a dozen others, fill in with some hot harmony. There's no need to defrost the windshield when they really get going.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Chief Clerk Rex Wendle and Field Auditor Clarence Persons of the NPS Region Four Office in San Francisco were in the park last week giving instructions in the new NPS accounting procedure. Chief Clerk Ben F. Gibson and Asst. Superintendent Tobin came from Sequoia to listen in on the instructions; meanwhile General Foreman Hugh W. Parks, also of Sequoia, was looking over the Yosemite maintenance set-up.

Frank Brockman left last Monday for a 6-weeks' assignment in the Chicago NPS office. Enroute he planned to stop over at Seattle, and then on to Spokane for a visit with son Bill, who is stationed at the nearby U. S. Naval Training Center at Farragut, Idaho. Carol is expecting Bill home on leave about January 28, and is getting his ski equipment ready for immediate use.

Captain Russell and Betty White who were NPS Yosemite residents some six years ago will be guests of Carleton and Muriel Smith over the coming week-end. Russell Jr. will accompany his parents and will be a guest of Bill Godfrey.

Ralph Anderson writes from Covina that Millie is now convalescing from her recent operation. Amy Alexander also had an operation the early part of this week at the Children's Hospital at San Francisco, and is now convalescing. Alex reports that she is getting along fine.

Last Friday night the girls in the upper grades of Yosemite Grammar School gave a party for the boys on the football team. A number of the girls baked cakes for the occasion while others made a substantial supply of sandwiches. Mrs. Wilder provided ice cream and hot chocolate. In addition to games, there were folk dances under the direction of Annette Zaepffel. All had a fine time. Sterling Cramer, football coach, and

Helen Cramer were guests.

Jerry Shilko left last Sunday for a 2-weeks' engineering assignment at Olympic National Park. Vera accompanied him. On their return they plan to visit Mount Rainier National Park.

Rev. Glass has organized a boys' club in the 9-15 age bracket. The boys meet at the Masonic Club every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, and are enjoying a variety of interesting activities.

Quite an unexpected treat was a box of Mother See's candies from Juanita Kay, a friend of Helen Shroeder's, who visited the Valley recently from San Francisco. The candy was sent to the NPS office girls, but the NPS "boys" had their share too. Oscar Sedergren, skeptical lest the tempting bonbons were a booby trap, hesitated at least ten seconds before deciding to take one.

In spite of the mildest January in years, the "cold bug" has been making too intimate an acquaintance with quite a number of NPS personnel — Gus and Ada Eastman, Charley Hill, Phyllis Gaus, Shirley Butterfield, Ruth Mohn, Esther Ziemann, Superintendent Kittvedge, and quite a number of others have been on the sick list for a day or two.

Pending a hopeful induction in the Marine Corps, John Townsley left the Valley last week to attend school in San Francisco.

The NPS apartment formerly occupied by the Eicholds now has as its occupants Lt. and Mrs. Suslick. Miss Edna Luttrell, Red Cross Field Director at the Navy Hospital, was recently assigned an NPS residence in Army Row.

Margaret Merrill will sing a solo in church next Sunday morning. Flo Sedergren is the church pianist for the month.

CHURCH SERVICES

Roman Catholic Rev. Frances Walsh
Mass in the Chapel 8:30 a.m.

Protestant Rev. Alfred Glass
Church School 9:45 a.m.
in the School House

Morning Worship 11:00 a.m.
in the Chapel, Old Village

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services. "I was glad when they said unto me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'"



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1945

Local Talent Besieged by Hollywood Scouts Gay Nineties Night Acclaimed Huge Success



Whitey Lash

Under the expert direction of Lois Landman and Ruth Moore, the "Gay 90's Night" at the Clubhouse was an unusual success. An hour before curtain time the auditorium was crowded with an expectant audience, and Olga Schomberg had to hang out the SRO sign before the overture. Starting the show with a lively fox trot, Professor Davies conducted his orchestra from the podium next the oil stove.

The first act was a rendition of old songs by the "Barber Shop Quartet." And how those boys could rend! Basso Whitey Lash, wearing a "California Sunset" makeup, and a bow tie, started off with "When You Wore a Tulip." The rest of the boys settled with "Down by the Old Mill Stream." By the time the last number was reached Ralph Walters, Charlie Hill and Petty Officer Johnson began to show signs of vocal strain. Whitey was just getting warmed up and was finally "given the hook." Em Cee Fred Alexander announced that that was all, much to the delight of the audience.

Between curtain time the orchestra struck up some new dance tunes. But the dancers found it difficult to maneuver without being tripped by Jack Greener and his big feet.

The next act spotlighted a foursome of buxom chorines singing "Daisy" amidst heckling by four young blades who had great difficulty whistling an accompaniment. It was during this act that a slight misunderstanding arose. It seems that Mrs. Swartz was trying to locate two bedsheets missing from the linen room in the Dormitories. The chorus wore very fetching *white gowns* cut in the 1890 style. Annette Zaepffel, Marian Peters, Lotte Martens and Olga Schomberg are to be commended for their sweet singing. And the male chorus, although a little off-key, managed to finish together.

A Square Dance filled in the intermission followed by the Prize Waltz. Melba Smith, dressed in a becoming white gown and picture hat won first prize with partner See Bee Charles Riker of the USNCH.



Lois "Floradora" Landman

The next number was an ear-splitting ballad "The Curse of an Aching Heart" by
(continued inside)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff
Bab Godfrey Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener



by Spur-Lo-Vik

OFF THE RECORD

Last Sunday night at the Lodge Cafeteria, a pretty brunette approached the water fountain, produced a paper sack and promptly filled it with ice. Building your private skating rink, Maxine?

Poor Melba Smith. She always arrives at the breakfast table in time to remove all the dishes. Then she takes a seat and everybody leaves.

Pauline McKee has a new helper behind the drug counter in the person of Gracie Goerl. And a right smart window dresser she is too.

What was Maurie Thede trying to do with the pickup down at Camp 14? If he wants to clean up the rocks, why not use the bulldozer.

What ranger wants to sell his trout flies to Jack Greener, his gun to Jack Van Housen, and his alarm clock to Otto Steiner? Also two pairs of skis to the highest bidder.

MUSTS ON YOUR MOVIE PROGRAM

Sunday—

“ARSENIC AND OLD LACE”

Tuesday—

“OUR HEARTS WERE YOUNG AND GAY”

THE MAIL BAG

Received in the Mail Bag the past week were letters from some of our Yosemite boys now in the Service.

One comes from Lt. Don Bartlett stationed way way up in Greenland who expressed thanks for the nice Christmas card from the Company. Don would like to hear from his friends more often. So don't forget to write!

Along comes a note from Nat Bredeman, of “Greasy Spoon” fame. Nat was thrilled with the snow scene on his Christmas card and requested a shipment of snow pronto. (Sorry Nat. We're saving up the snow for the fishing season. Hope you're here to enjoy it).

Also in the mail bag was information that Jack Ring is back on the Coast, having been transferred from Bermuda.

And Erwin Rekker sends greetings from N. Africa, Sicily and Italy.

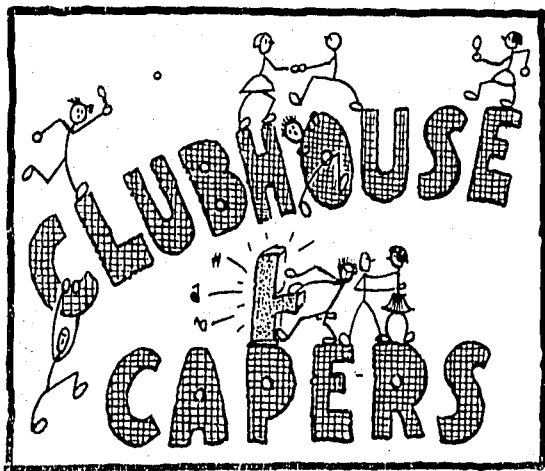
From Gene Stoetzel, now on the Western Front, comes a request to Mr. Ouimet to hold his job open.

That old sea dog, Miles Cooper is stationed at Moscow, Idaho, and now considers himself a veteran Navy man. He finished his radio training and awaits orders. Besides adding an extra stripe to his blues, Miles had to insert a gusset in his pants to take care of the extra ten pounds the Navy added. Imagine Miles carrying an extra ten!

SQUARE DANCES STILL POPULAR

During the whole season, since last October, “Seth” Davies has kept up wholehearted enthusiasm and considerable hard work as master of ceremonies at the square dances, and they have been a real success. Last Friday night Teddy Heimbach and Vi Givens were in charge of refreshments. “Seth” extends a hearty invitation to all square dancers to attend the next one scheduled for February 16, at Camp Curry. Those who stay home don't know how much fun they are missing.

A bouquet to the Lodge Cafeteria management for efficient service and hospitality. The crew is the best we've had for many a long day and it is everybodys hope that they stay with us.



CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.

Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	

GAY 90'S (continued from front page)

Whitey Lash. Whitey put everything into this song and there was hardly a dry eye in the house.

In the next scene depicting the Railroad Station, Lois Landman carried on some very snappy repartee with Charlie Hill, assisted by a number of the local children whose one aim seemed to be to get to the powder room.

The final act on the program was a grand spectacle. The entire cast appeared in a lively dance, with the male portion displaying some very superb muscles.

Congratulations to the directors and to everybody taking part and assisting in putting over the first of our "theatricals."

Special mention to Bertha Sarver for decorations, E. T. Carpenter and Walt Woodman for lights, and "Professor" Davies for the music. And to Claude Bertken for a nice, warm Clubhouse.

RED CROSS NEWS

Margaret Merrill and Marg Quist served delicious sandwiches at the Red Cross sewing class last Monday evening. Of course there was tea and coffee too. The business girls, and a few non-business, sewed on turquoise blue baby blankets, "housewives" and other articles. In addition to sewing there was quite a bit of talking. In other words, it was work and play too. Any business girl who wants to sew and feel noble at the same time should join this sewing group. If any business girl feels that she is just too tired, let her think of the boys out there in the fox-holes, half-frozen. They are no doubt tired too. So, let them pack up their sewing in their old kit bags and sew, sew, sew.

At the day sewing group that meets every Tuesday, the women of the Valley really do turn out the work, and a lot of them never miss—rain or shine. All are contributing their bit to help relieve suffering—the main objective of the Red Cross. The quota is large, though, and there are not enough workers. Every woman who can possibly do so should not overlook this opportunity to serve her country in this time of great need.

Red Cross evening class meets at the Kittredge home every Monday evening — sews from 7:30 to 10. Eats and drinks the rest of the evening.

Red Cross day class meets at the Kittredge home every Tuesday — 10 to 4:30. Ladies bring their lunch. Tea and coffee served. Those who can't come the full day arrive around 1 or 2 p.m. and stay until 4:30.

CHURCH SERVICES

Roman Catholic Rev. Frances Walsh
Mass in the Chapel 8:30 a.m.

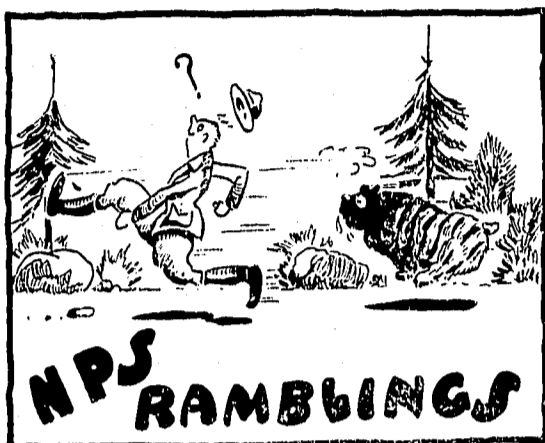
Protestant Rev. Alfred Glass
Church School 9:45 a.m.
in the School House

Morning Worship 11:00 a.m.
in the Chapel, Old Village

For any changes in times
See Bulletin Boards

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services. "I was glad when they said unto me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.'"

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



While sixty ladies were enjoying a delightful evening playing 'Cootie' and other games at the Kittredge home last Wednesday evening, little four-weeks' old Wm. Richard Breckenkamp, newly adopted son of Alma and Bill, was sleeping snugly in his crib, unconcerned that the party was for his mother Alma, and in honor of his arrival in the Valley. Later on young Bill will discover that he was showered with a nest egg for his college education in the form of a baby war bond and saving stamps. Friends of Alma's who gave the shower were Mmse. Margaret Ellis, Kittredge, Walker, Gann, Quist, Danner, Davies, and Klein.

John Wosky has posted on the NPS bulletin board an anonymous letter signed "Friend," accusing him of over-exerting his "little" authority in a certain OPA instance. The writer made some rather ridiculous and unjust accusations against John Wosky, but did not have the courage to sign his name. Everybody has been wondering who John's timid "friend" is.

Upon request Superintendent Kittredge recently furnished Captain C. G. Towner, Commanding Officer of the U.S.S. Yosemite—a destroyer tender named for Yosemite National Park—with a number of Yosemite photographs and posters to put up on the ship's walls. He also sent a set of special issues of Yosemite Nature Notes for the crew library. Knowing that the artist Ferdinand Burgdorff of Pebble Beach, California, had donated over a hundred of his paintings to the Armed Forces, Mr. Kittredge wrote Mr. Burgdorff and suggested that he might like to give a painting to the U.S.S. Yosemite. Mr. Burgdorff replied by return mail that he would be pleased to do so, and would send a Yosemite painting to the Captain of the ship just as soon as he could make a frame.

The boys' club, recently organized by Rev.

Glass, is having fun learning how to tool leather under the direction of one of the Navy men from the hospital who has been giving instructions in occupational therapy.

Buck Evans and Annette Zaepffel accidentally crashed their heads together while down at the skating rink the other evening. Both bent forward at the same time and alas!—Annette's glasses were shattered, one eyelid was cut; her eye is all black and blue, and there was a great bump on her forehead. She is thinking about suing Buck for damages.

Patricia Robinson, when riding a bicycle not built for two, had a fall and injured the ligaments in her leg. With her leg in a cast and going about on crutches Patricia finds that her style is somewhat cramped.

The Ralph Andersons were due back from Covina February 2. Millie has recovered rapidly from her recent operation.

Funeral services were held at Mariposa for Jim Helm, tax collector, on February 1 at 2 p.m. Jim Helm worked in Yosemite in the early days with Sam Cookson in the employment of Coffman and Kenny—operators of a livery stable and saddle train, on the site of the present Ahwahnee—now Navy Hospital—grounds.

In making plans for Yosemite National Park participation in California Conservation Week, between March 1-14, Mr. Kittredge and Mr. Walker went to a meeting at Mariposa Tuesday evening to talk over arrangements with representatives of the State Fish and Game Commission, U.S. Forest Service and State Forestry.

The teachers of the Yosemite Bible School had a pot luck supper at the Breckenkamp home last Thursday evening. In addition to the teachers and Mrs. Alfred Glass, who is superintendent of the Bible School, Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge and Rev. Glass attended the supper.

Those who went to church last Sunday had the rare privilege, as they walked from the chapel, of seeing two Bob cats frolicking around in the snow-covered meadow about 150 yards from the church. Bill Ellis first noticed one big male cat and another smaller one. In no time practically the whole departing church congregation was watching them.

Jennie Jacobsen, former NPS stenographer, was a guest of Shirley and Bill Joffee last week. Jennie came up to ski, but unfortunately took a bad cold which kept her indoors most of the time.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1945



BADGER PASSES

The Badger Pass correspondents are all on edge at the coming departure of Buck Evans to points unknown. However, you can digest the following at your leisure.

During one of the recent storms, an exciting time was had by all. Many found that due to the slowness of getting there, a suggestion was made for a "repupier." Two were nearly caught and one didn't make it.

We can all relax now—Tony Freitas is the third member of the very successful ski school. He seems to love it and we know his pupils do. And speaking of ski school—everyone better take heed. You'd better learn to ski while you can as Buck won't be around much longer to pick up the pieces. Buck, who is scheduled for the "big adventure" on the 26th has been offered a Generalship. (We wonder if he will be General Delivery or General Information). Anyway, good hunting Buck.

—Tex Niles

AMERICAN LEGION DANCE

It has been a long time since we had a good Legion Dance in Yosemite. But one is coming up next Friday, February 23, at the Camp Curry Cafeteria. There will be door prizes and refreshments, and all kinds of dancing. Probably a square dance or two for the fans. Come along and have a good time!

A POEM—by R. Myers, Ski Lodge
Take me back to Badger Pass, where the air
is clean and free. Take me back to Badger
Pass, it's the only place for me. Up where the
evening sunset Turns from blue to gold,
Where the first stars of evening softly unfold.
Up where the hustle and bustle Are with the
days gone by. Up where the snow-capped
tree tops Reach up and kiss the sky. Up
where the hill tops glisten, In their gowns of
snowy white And cast the moon's reflections
All through the wintry night. Take me up to
Badger. There let me remain, Where the
breezes of the evening Sing a sweet refrain.
Take me back to Badger, There let me make
my home. And you can have the whole wide
world, For I shall never roam.

"HALF A HEART" Not "Have a Heart" Party

Have you seen the new bonnets being worn by the smart set? All dainty lace and frills. Ed Davies and Fire Chief Scott looked particularly lovely.

This all took place at the "Half a Heart" Party given on Valentines Day by the Yosemite Social Club. Couples matched their Half a Heart and proceeded to make each other a Valentine Hat from crepe paper and lace doilies. The Judges watched intently as the couples paraded their hats around the Clubhouse. Prizes were awarded to Norah Wilhite, wearing a stunning creation of frills and "Tex" of the Shore Patrol, in a cute little red and white number.

Cake a la mode was served and the party adjourned to the Camp Curry Dance.

Mr. Davidson, manager of the Laundry, would appreciate return of any clothes hangers you may have lying around. Also any spare shirt boards. Give him a jingle at the Laundry, 71J.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent overseas to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.



by Spur-Lo-Vik

The "Navy" girls of Dorm E wish to express their appreciation to the Company for the bright new kitchen, and all other occupants join in thanking each person who helped bring about its realization. We are all thrilled with it and will keep Harry Klein busy now that we can make good use of a steak. (What's that!). Red Crandall, thinking he'd do a good turn by fixing the leaky hot-water faucet, turned it off just when Maxine and Vickie, the latter with hair full of shampoo, were in the midst of pleasant hot showers. We won't detail what happened within the next few minutes, but it took all evening to defrost them. But the dormitory wasn't the only place affected by showers. Lois Wilhite, way down in El Portal, found herself pretty soapy when the water suddenly stopped.

Olga heard through Teri Buchner, now back in San Francisco after an extended trip East that Minnie Neilsen was married in Watsonville on January 28 to her "Hawaiian Sweetheart." (He's not a native—just been stationed there a long time).

When Pauline Pierce returned to her room in Dorm E from a trip to S. California, she was both very frightened and indignant—someone was lying in her bed! No one could

or would give her any information as to the intruder's identity, but Tex casually remarked "The Body" had been in Pauline's bed for two days. Her hair standing on end, Pauline dashed over to see Mrs. Swartz and demanded why her room had been rented while she was out. Mrs. Swartz regretfully could not give her any information but informed her that the day before Johanna had mentioned that when she went to clean the room the person in Pauline's bed had not moved for two days, probably the result of an overdose of sleeping tablets. Well, after all this buildup, we solve the mystery, a la Ellery Queen. The "Body" consisted of a rolled blanket, bathrobe and shower cap.

It's good to see: Wally Cathcart back in the Valley; Truman Emerson raking leaves in the office patio; Marine Lt. Jack Van Housen and his bride, Alice Partridge, enjoying a visit with his parents; Gabe in jeans and plaid shirt on the way to her ranch to fix fences; Marshall Hall here for the week-end; Lee Buzzini on his own two feet—though one is in a walking cast.

Heartiest congratulations and good wishes to Mr. Oehlmann: It's quite an event to pass the half-century mark and despite what Captain Klumpp may think here's one person we know who won't stop skiing at fifty!

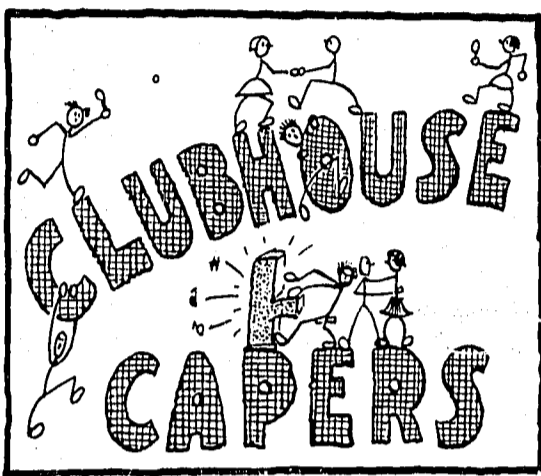
Mrs. Culver and Mrs. Spurgin will be the hostesses at Friday night's square dance so you had better not miss being there.

The great question of the moment: Is it true or is it ain't that the lip fell from Half Dome during the past storm? For further information we refer you to the editor of the "Ahwahnee News" who can give a graphically Brooklynish description of how Half Dome used to look and how it'll be after the Seabees reconstruct it.

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK CHURCH LENTEN SEASON ANNOUNCEMENTS

Roman Catholic—In addition to the regular Sunday morning mass at 8:30, Father Walsh is planning on special weekly services during Lenten Season. Announcement will be made at the Sunday service.

Protestant—Rev. Alfred Glass is planning a series of special Lenten sermons on the theme "What Can I Believe." The first in the series, "Brave New World," will be preached this Sunday, February 18 at 11 a.m. Everyone is invited to attend these services.



CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.

Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	

YOSEMITE TREASURE CHEST

If you go into the public library in the Museum you will see a little "treasure chest" on the librarian's desk. Any donations placed in the Chest will be used to buy books for children in the devastated war areas—Belgium, China, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, England, France, Greece, Holland, Italy, Jugoslavia, Norway, Philippine Islands, Poland and Russia.

Our "Treasure Chest" is sponsored by the Merced County Library; in California by the California Library Association, Section for work with boys and girls; and in the United States by the Book Committee of the Women's Council for Post-war Europe. California school children, including our Yosemite Grammar School, each donated a penny to this cause.

IN MEMORIAM

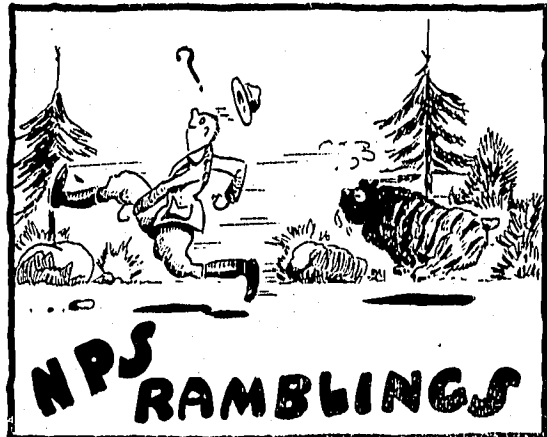
The passing of Edwin T. Huffman leaves a void in the consciousness of everyone in Yosemite who knew him. His rare character, which combined a stern exterior with an illimitable kindness, a brusque and forthright honesty with a droll humor, had already made him a tradition, even while he still moved among us.

His life encompassed a variety of experience far beyond the lot of most of us. His early years were spent on the large family ranch at Merced, which his father operated in partnership with William H. Crocker. In his middle 'teens he went off to sea, and before he reached twenty, he was master of a sailing craft. In these years he came to know the ports of all the world, and visited many a South Sea island which the rest of the world has only now heard of. He learned steam navigation, and in World War I was captain of a freighter.

It may seem strange that a master of sail and steam should spend the last half of his life in the field of motor transportation. But so it was, and Mr. Huffman retired from the sea in time to participate actively in the replacement of the carriage by the automobile. He developed a summer resort at Miami and began operating stages to Yosemite. He acquired a tremendous knowledge of automotive equipment, and in the years when he managed the Yosemite Transportation System, Mr. Huffman was recognized as one of the most expert operators of bus transportation in the country. In the early thirties he purchased a beautiful yacht, took two years' leave of absence, and with Mrs. Huffman and a few friends sailed around the world, visiting many of the faraway places which had been ports of call in his youth. Thereafter the closest he came to contact with the sea was in his capacity as a hull captain with the Moore Drydock Company, a position which he sought as his contribution to the present war effort.

Mr. Huffman is gone, but he has left with us many memories that will live on. Those who have worked with him will not fail to be influenced permanently by his skillful guidance and splendid example. All who have known him will often smile wistfully at the recollection of one or another of the countless anecdotes which illustrate his rare character.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Visiting Eliza Danner this week is Mrs. Ben Shaw of Sonora. Mrs. Shaw is an interesting old-timer who lived at Mather for many years.

Reverend Glass gave an excellent talk on Lincoln at the Chapel last Sunday. Special guests were members of the newly organized boy's club with Stewart Cramer as Commander and Bill Godfrey as Lt. Commander. The Gettysburg Address was read by Ted Phillips.

Margaret Ellis has just received a letter from Ed Beatty at Glacier National Park stating that Ethel is to undergo a serious operation at the Mayo Clinic in the near future. Mryna is staying with the Lon Garrisons, while Ethel is in the hospital.

Lloyd Seasholtz, former electrician in the National Park Service in Yosemite a few years ago is working in radar at San Diego Naval Air Station. Judy is still at Corpus Christi, Texas, where Joyce is to graduate from Junior High this spring.

Steve Tripp, who started in the NPS at Yosemite, then went to Grand Canyon and later to Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C., has been promoted to First Lieutenant.

LETTER OF THE WEEK: Capt. Pete Thomson writes his deep appreciation for his Christmas package as follows: "It was a Godsend! I am sharing it with my little Belgian friends. The little duffers haven't had candy in four years which means that some of the wee ones have never tasted it. This evening five little ones and I walked down the cobblestones eating candy and holding hands. We have taught them to wink but our conversation is limited. As I walk along, I hear the clapping of little wooden shoes and an icy little hand grabs each of my hands. I look down and exchange winks. They say, "Allo, Captain Pete" and I say, "Goeden Dag, Kleine" and off we go. I have to carry Made-

line because she is only three. There is one little girl who has an artificial leg. She gives me lumps in my throat but she is sweet and as happy as the rest. She was hit by a ——— German grenade . . . I loved England and liked France but I will never forget Belgium. There has not been a single false note here from the priest to the maker of wooden shoes. All have opened their hearts and their homes to us. After being away from home a long time, this reception of affection is very important to us."

Glenn Gallison is still in Victorville where Bill Dewey, too, is stationed after flying his missions over Italy and Germany. Everett Harwell is stationed at Merced on ground work—giving visual instruction, after much travel over the world and completing many missions over Europe.

Virginia Adams has recently returned from S. California where she saw—Pat and Alex Cuthbertson at Santa Barbara, and visited with the Hartley Deweys at Beverley Hills. Louise Dewey has remodelled their guest house into a beautiful place. Madison Dewey was making a trip with an LST boat and hoped to eventually come to the West Coast. Gayle and Ben Tarnutzer are still as busy as ever, Ben still writing for the Army Air Corps and Gayle teaching 7th graders at a school on the edge of San Fernando Valley. Dan Otto is in charge of photography at three GI hotels at Santa Barbara. He has five assistants and a supply of photoflash bulbs that would be the envy of any photographer.

Pity the poor Girl's Club! They do miss Johnny, the Chief! He was their prize window washer, leaf raker, floor polisher and general helpful boy. However, much as they miss him, there's one telephone operator who misses him more, even if she won't admit it. Just watch her blush when he's mentioned!

Your Income Tax Return for the calendar year 1944 must be filed not later than March 15, 1945 with the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which you live or have your principal place of business.

While most taxpayers will be able to prepare their returns themselves, a deputy collector of Internal Revenue will be at the

Administration Building, Yosemite
from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

March 2nd and 3rd, 1945

to give any advice or assistance needed. No charge will be made for this service.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

MARCH 2, 1945

KEEP THE RED CROSS AT HIS SIDE

By proclamation of President Roosevelt, the month of March has been set aside as Red Cross Month. During this period the Red Cross will raise \$200 million for its war fund to support its far-reaching activities, such as blood for our wounded, packages for our men in enemy prison camps, contact between home and our fighting men wherever they are. Such Red Cross activities are no longer impersonal to us. Our sons, brothers, friends—wherever they are—in many cases owe their lives to these services. Jim Harrison, former Yosemite resident, was recently released from the horrors of a Japanese prison camp on Luzon. Jim Harrison can tell us what the Red Cross can mean to men who face starvation in enemy prison camps.

When you are approached for a contribution, remember that you are not giving to a Yosemite-cause, but you are sharing in a life-giving enterprise that helps your Jim, your Bill, or the fellow who pumped your gas at the service station, or waited on you at the store.

We know you want a part in this big job. We in Yosemite will carry our part of the load. We expect to raise at least \$1500, and we can do this if everyone gives at least a day's pay.

NOTICE

The all-star picture
"SINCE YOU WENT AWAY"
is three hours' long

There will be two shows only
Sunday, March 18, at 2 and 7:30 p.m.

MANY CONTRIBUTE TO THE SUCCESS OF SQUARE DANCES

Ed (Seth) Davies, who has been doing such fine work as master of ceremonies at the bi-monthly square dances given at the Camp Curry Cafeteria, remarked the other day that quite a number of persons are responsible for the grand times being enjoyed at these affairs. For instance, Frank Givens, floor manager, certainly knows how to lead the Paul Jones in superb style. Smiling Bill Ellis, one of the set leaders, makes the delicious coffee served at the dances. Charley Hill lends a hand in transporting the dishes back and forth from Camp Curry to the cook house. Phyllis Goss and Esther Ziemann type postcards inviting some of those who have never attended to come and share in the fun. Carleton Smith devotes some of his leisure time to making posters, and then, of course, there are those ladies who take turns buying and serving the refreshments. There are lots of others too who deserve credit in making the square dances a lively evening of swing and fun.

A host of friends in the Valley will be grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. Ruth Van Kirk at her home in Monrovia on February 28, 1945. Mrs. Van Kirk was employed by the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. at Camp Curry every summer since 1925 until her retirement in 1943. As head waitress of the dining room she made many friends among her fellow workers and guests. Scores of college students embarking on their first work experience will long remember her sincerity, friendliness, fairness and her high standards of accomplishment. She had that rare quality of making new employees feel at home and assisting them in adapting themselves to a new environment. She made a real contribution to the lives of many young people.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent overseas to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.



Congratulations to Isabel and Curly Dierksen. Denny and Carole have a new playmate: Allan Russell.

Believe it or not: Mr. Emerson mowed the Office lawn on February 22. Muriel Ouimet is getting over a case of measles.

Among those spending their mid-term vacations in Yosemite: Peggy Patterson, Margaret White, Gloria Gleiforst, Lillian Waller, Sally Knowles, Lenore Oehlmann, and Betty Plumb.

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder came to the Valley for a few days skiing. It was Doctor Tresidder's first visit since last June, but they'll be in again for a week the latter part of March.

A good time was had by all who attended the recent party for Valley office girls given by Mrs. Kittredge and Mrs. Oehlmann. Worthy of a gold medal were the decorative and delicious refreshments, doubly appreciated because home-baked food is such a rarity for most of those who were present.

Gwen Wilson Dinsmore has returned from San Diego. Her husband, Paul, is still there but expects to return overseas shortly. Best wishes and good luck to both of them.

Connie Ellis, who was due back in the reservation office on Monday, is still at home recuperating from a sprained ankle suffered

during her recent visit to the Valley. by—Spur-Lo (Vic is at home in Hollywood enjoying a month's leave).

SNOW REPORT—for the FISHERMEN

Precipitation this season—26; normal—24.

Snow surveys were made at the end of February at Gin Flat, Snow Flat, Peregoy Meadows and Ostrander Lake. The higher elevations have a fine pack. The snow at the 8700 foot elevation at Snow Flat on the Tioga Road was 99" as compared with 102" of last year, and a normal of 107." The snow depth at Badger is only 44," the lightest since 1935.

It would snow on the day Chief Ranger Sedergren and Frank Givens made the snow survey trip to Ostrander Lake. High winds and a temperature of 22 degrees, and snow blowing straight across the landscape, no doubt made Oscar feel right at home. Just like old Mt. Rainier in the good old days!

And speaking of landscapes, has anyone been able to prove that Half Dome ever had a "hangover" and if it had, where has the "hangover" gone?—asks Joe Bush.

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK CHURCH LENTEN SEASON ANNOUNCEMENTS

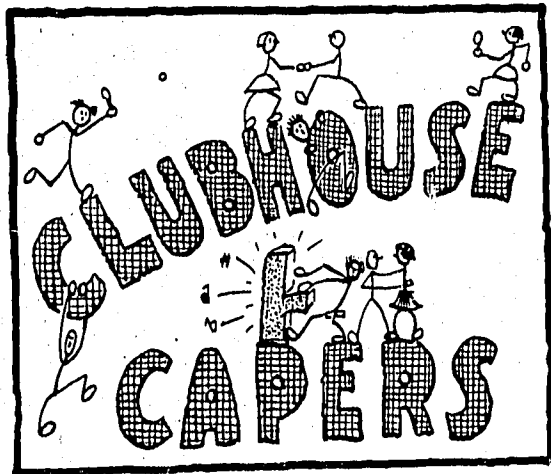
Roman Catholic—In addition to the regular Sunday morning mass at 8:30, Father Walsh is planning on special weekly services during Lenten Season. Announcement will be made at the Sunday service.

Protestant—Rev. Alfred Glass is planning a series of special Lenten sermons on the theme "What Can I Believe."

Everyone is invited to attend these services.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. C. J. McAuliffe, for many years closely associated with Yosemite when her husband was government electrician, died recently at Oakland. Mrs. McAuliffe leaves her husband and two children, Pat and Mary. She will be remembered by her many friends for her community work with the Red Cross and the American Legion.



COMING EVENTS

BUNKO PARTY—MARCH 9
AT THE CLUBHOUSE
* * *

GRAND MINSTREL SHOW
Starring all Local Talent
MARCH 23 at the MOVIE PAVILION
Watch for Posters

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.
Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.
Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

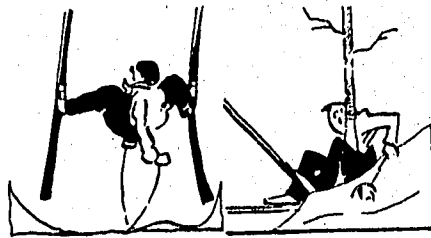
The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices
Ice cream Sodas Candies
Hot chocolate Cigarettes

FROM HERE AND THERE

The trails to the top of Yosemite Falls and Vernal Fall are open. Four Mile Trail is open half the distance up. The South Road to Fresno is open. A sudden snow storm would close it, as snow is not being removed on the park and state roads from Wawona to Coarsegold.

SIGN OF AN EARLY SPRING—Jack Dawson, still spry and handsome, arriving on the Thursday stage.

Every day at the Lodge—"Goin' to Badger, Mister?"



The following is the latest news from Badger, received in the composing room written on a napkin, a cigarette carton and a last year's income tax blank. Hope you like it!

Since being rejected by the Army, poor Buck has lost his confidence in himself—he's now riding the Upski down.

Winnie Kinard is working at Badger when it doesn't interfere with her skiing. We know she is good in the sales room but Otto says she is progressing fast.

Otto finds all kinds of trails off No. 2—but still hasn't found the right trail beyond the checker's stand in the cafeteria.

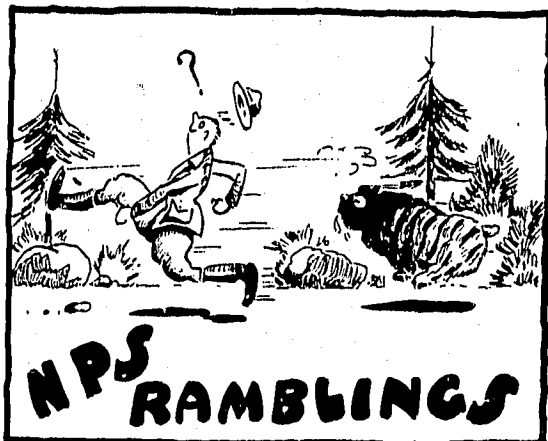
Luggi's skis are suffering lately for we used to see him waxing them every lunch time. He's stopped showing us pictures of his "christies" for some beautiful Kodachromes of "Chris," his baby. And while on the subject of Luggi. He's tired of hunting for skiers who won't read the signs and so get lost. So he's planting a lot of signs around Ski Top reading, "MINE FIELDS—DANGER!"

—Tex Niles

It was a great day at the Camp Curry bungalows last weekend when John Loncaric gathered his "girls" together for a cleanup. Teaming up with Irene Bushnell and Ella Greener, "Toots" Heinrich threw up a dust cloud that shut out the afternoon sunlight. Leah Ashworth and Alberta Chisholm had their section of bungalows done in no time at all. Ah! The Spirit of Youth! Hazel Whitley and Gertrude Meade showed definite signs of fatigue after their bout with the third section. But John admitted they all did a good job and would keep them all in mind. Thanks for the sour apples, John!

Dan Clark had his artists going full blast at the Village Store, giving it a much needed coat of paint. With the walls and ceilings glowing with white enamel, Dan's Irish came out when he finished off the bins at the various counters in a brilliant green. Pauline McKee is so enthused with her section that she was seen giving two bars of candy to each customer.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Billy Merrill made a quick comeback from his recent operation on his arm in San Francisco and is now back on the job. . . Millie Anderson is also off the indisposed list. She and Barbara Jean returned to the valley last week. . . Larry Hoyt has gotten over the measles, but his schoolmates all have their fingers crossed. Sniffles have been making the rounds and so far have a lot more victims than the measles. Mrs. Wilder reported eleven students absent from school on February 27. . . Rev. Glass took the boys in his club up to the top of Yosemite Falls last Saturday. Kit Carson brought along a first-aid kit, and had a chance to use it when Joe Rhoan slipped off the side of the trail and fell about 5 ft. breaking his arm. . . Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge are leaving some time next week for Tucson where they will visit their daughter Catharine Jane (Mrs. Robert Andrews) who is expecting the stork.

Jack F. Wegner, son of Chief Ranger and Rose Wegner now of Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Park, was in the park skiing over Washington's Birthday with some friends of his. Jack is in charge of personnel records for North American Aircraft Corp. at Inglewood. . . Frank Brockman expects to return to the park from his Chicago assignment the latter part of March. . . Phyllis Goss, NPS Personnel Office, is meeting friend husband Lewis, Phm 2/c in Merced over the weekend. Lewis is now stationed at San Bruno, Calif. Stewart During who has been quite ill while visiting with Mary at Yuba City is on the mend. Mary writes that Emil Ernst telephoned to Harry (somewhere in France) but Harry was on a two days' absence. Emil has been transferred from Italy to France. . . Bob Lake, NPS road foreman, has resigned to accept a position near Sonora with Stock-

ton Box and Lumber Company. . . Marion Carsons has moved to Mariposa where he will be employed in more essential work. He formerly assisted Fred Quist at the Valley Treatment Plant. . . Christie Ernst is out of the Valley because of the death of her father, a resident of Atwater. . . Buck Evans is not going into the Army; at present he is in Selma because of illness of his father.

Ethel Beatty, who is in the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minnesota undergoing an operation, will return home in about two weeks.

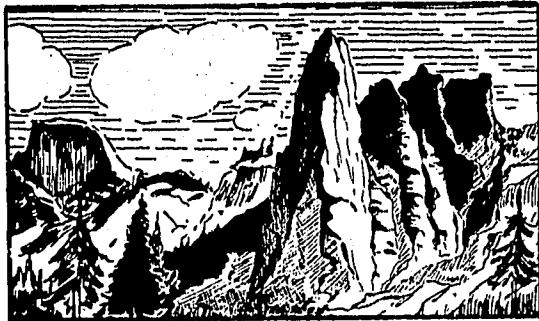
LEGION BENEFIT DANCE BIG SUCCESS

The American Legion Dance held by the local Post 258 on February 23 at the Curry Cafeteria was quite a party. Approximately 200 people, including many sailors, danced to the recorded music. A drawing for door prizes was taken at 11 p.m. when John Loncaric was the lucky one in winning a gold filling (?) generously donated by Dr. Starr. A sailor won \$5 worth of portraits from the Best's Studio, and a lady took third prize of a box of fine stationery donated by Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Refreshments of Bill Ellis' good coffee and Earl Pierson's delicious cake were served. Proceeds from the dance will be used to support worthy causes for veterans, particularly for the men now overseas.

At a recent meeting of the local "Molars Club," chairman Bob Jackson introduced two new members—Bill Lally and Les Shorb. Bob, who claims the best set of clackers in the county, gave an interesting demonstration of caramel chewing and wire snipping. Jack Degan is still the champion corn eater, keeping his set in tip top condition by an occasional trip to the emery wheel. Larry Phillips can bite an apple in half without disturbing the alignment of his uppers. Still an amateur is the printer, whose bridge habitually jumps into reverse every time he chews on a piece of celery.

Anybody interested in a new cleaning agent should see Bob Jackson. It's a mixture of turpentine and some kind of acid, but certainly does the trick. And "your teeth will have that pearly look in just twelve days."

Do you like sauerkraut? Ellis Whitley has a supply at the Village Store—20c a quart. Get yours early before it's all gone.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1945

Red Cross War Fund

The end of the second week of the annual Red Cross War Fund drive found a total of \$1151 subscribed in Yosemite. Last fall the California War Chest campaign yielded more than \$1800 for the benefit of our fighting forces and our fighting allies. The Red Cross deserves the same wholehearted support. It is a tremendous organization with an international scope in life-saving activity. The Red Cross can do so many things for our men and women in the fighting forces that we would like to do if we only could.

A window display at the Old Village Store has attracted considerable attention. It contains an illuminated Red Cross poster, flanked by a small exhibit of just a few of the many articles made by Yosemite women for the Red Cross—for the comfort of our fighting forces.

If you have not yet been approached for your Red Cross contribution, give generously. The need is greater than ever.

* * *

IN LIKE A LION AND OUT LIKE A LAMB

A soldier seeing the Superintendent's house well lighted on the night before the Kittredges left for Tucson, ambled in the back door and out the front. In response to Mrs. Kittredge's call, the rangers overtook the inebriate near the footbridge. Seems he was looking for his cabin at the Lodge!

Not to be outdone, Acting Superintendent John Wosky recently rescued from the Girls' Club a fellow looking for B Dorm.

Several people are wondering about the identity of this Joe Bush who has been writing for the Sentinel. If he is Joe Bush, the person who wrote up these items is—Paullette Bunyan.



BADGER PASSES

Thread is really a threat these days; don't know whether it's Adelle Bowers' terrific windups (wind-ups) or new style war pants.

Isabel Farley (Mrs. Skipper) has decided that since her husband is diving under water (submarine) she will teach "diving" under water for the Yosemite Ski School.

The daily traffic tie-up every morning in the cafeteria checkers area is now broken up with disgusted sighs of "gee—gosh!"

Heard from Beth Birchenall the other day. She is contemplating a bit of skiing before the season is over—better hurry, Beth. We all would like to see you.

Ye olde Badger correspondent is now being prompted on snow conditions by Otto during the dinner hour when guests inquire how the skiing is. Ah! Romance.

"PICTURE PACKING PAPA." ? ? ?

The Badger Pass Ski House will close for the winter season at the end of business on Sunday, April 8th. Daily transportation service between Yosemite Valley and Badger Pass will also be discontinued after April 8.

—Tex Niles

TIN CAN COLLECTION

Your tin cans are still needed in the war effort. Follow the same procedure as before—cut out top and bottom of clean cans and stamp flat ready for collection. And remember—the money obtained from the sale of these cans is credited to the Yosemite Red Cross Fund.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Bab Godfrey

Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent overseas to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.



by Spur-Lo-Vik

Coco, a member of that very popular Mexican Trio (Las Tapatias); paid us a surprise visit recently and told us about her sisters Elena, now Mrs. Felix Greene at Laguna Beach but expecting to leave soon for her husband's home in England; and Berta, now Mrs. G. B. Rathbun living in Oakland. Coco's married name is Mrs. H. W. Edwards, and she is back at San Jose State studying toward her degree. Her husband was killed in action while serving with the Marines overseas.

The near flood around the drinking fountain in the General Office was brought under control in record time by Mr. Cramer, Mr. Morgenson and Mrs. Hobson. Relief crew consisted of Jim Taylor and Mr. Emerson. Does your wife know how adept you are at handling a mop, Mr. Morgenson?

Mrs. Bobbie Starr and Jane Rust are the height of fashion with their casts, but Joan Shea and Mary Monahan can outwalk most anyone with theirs.

Great consternation at E Dorm last week with a "Wandering Willie" scaring all the girls. Lois Nordlinger almost lost her radio and typewriter. But Otto Steiner came to the rescue in the nick of time and "Willie Won't Wander Anymore."

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK CHURCH *Special Holy Week Services*

Roman Catholic: Good Friday service at 7:30 p.m., Friday, March 30 in the Chapel.

Protestant: Holy Communion at 8 p.m., Thursday, March 29 in the Chapel.

Service is held on the same day in Holy Week on which Jesus shared the "Last Supper" with his disciples. A service of beauty and deep meaning.

The annual Easter Sunrise Service at Mirror Lake will begin at 10:30 a.m. on Sunday, April 1st. Special music will be by the College of the Pacific A Cappella Choir. Everyone is invited to attend. The service will be broadcast over Station KMJ and affiliated stations of the McClatchy System. Write your friends who cannot attend to tune in on this program.

Palm Sunday Service, March 25 at 11 a.m. in the Chapel. Music by children of the Church School. Soloist, Ensign Mary Anne Clark, USNR. Sermon, "More Than Conquerors" by the minister.

JUST ARRIVED

To T/Sgt. and Mrs. Robert Lintott, a 7 pound 9 ounce boy, born in Seattle on March 9th, and named "Robert Walter."

* * *

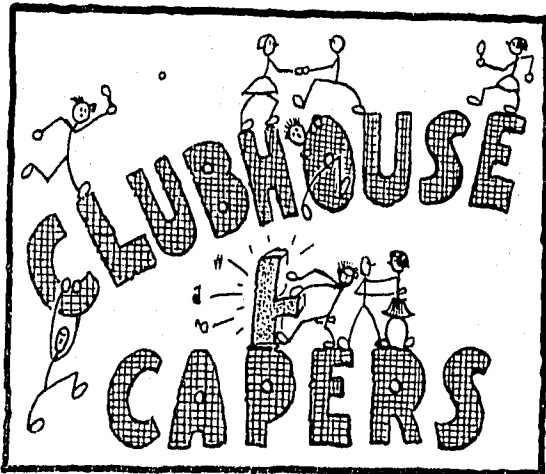
WELCOME HOME

Back home again, Hazel Whitley is well on the road to recovery following her operation at the Lewis Memorial Hospital. You should see that gal eat now! Both she and Helen Ledsen spend hours talking about their incision, while poor hubby sits amazed and listens—and listens.

* * *

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

With a shower of silver dollars and presents, the Bob Jacksons celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary last week at a party attended by the Woodmans, Lallys, Carpenters, Haucks, and others. Games were played and refreshments served. Mrs. Jackson is the popular maid at F Dorm, while Bob works at the Maintenance Machine Shop whittling out anything from a bolt to a buzz bomb. One of Bob's most treasured gifts was a four-color reproduction of his mountain retreat, "BAR-N-OAKS," with the most imposing native characteristics standing out in bold relief.



At the last Bunko Party held at the Clubhouse Florence Morris reports the winners of the prizes as Mrs. Rogers and D. K. Carpenter for high scores, and Ella Greener and Bill Lally at the bottom of the heap. Quite a crowd turned out and seats at the gaming tables were in great demand. Any spare card tables around?

* * *

The Clubhouse will appreciate any donations of games, magazines for men, and especially cushions to rest the weary bodies of the Square Dance pupils. And talking of Square Dances, there is practice every Thursday evening at 8:30 in the Clubhouse. Come and learn how to do these enjoyable dances.

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.

Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	

GETTING PERSONAL—Jane Archer's very fetching head dress, especially on a wet or snowy morning . . . Melba Smith's cute little curls in the middle of her forehead . . . Nothing to report on Buck Evans this week.

FROM OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Pvt. "Bud" Faulkner is helping General Patton drive through Germany and reports some rough going through the Vosges Mountains. On the opposite side of the world, Cpl. Floren Slaughter is helping General MacArthur in the Philippines. Jerry Ward informs us that due to some skin trouble he has been "beached" for the duration and is now at the Naval Station on the desert at Inyokern. Doris is there also. Jimmy Neely, former "Possum Hunter" and ski instructor and now with the Los Angeles Police Department, and wife are having a few days' vacation in the Park. Jimmy says West Virginia Slim Mabery is in Italy.

Nancy Loncaric received a nice letter from Bill Jonas in the Philippines. Bill says his meeting with Amos Neal there was something to behold.

SIXTEEN YEARS AGO IN YOSEMITE from "The Yosemite Spirit"

Last season, Mother Curry was making an extended tour of the European countries, but this season she has resumed active management of Camp Curry, starting her thirty-first Yosemite season. In addition to being the active manager of Camp Curry, Mrs. Curry is a director of Yosemite Park and Curry Co.

Florence Morris, assistant to the Passenger Traffic Manager, had a long-distance vacation this spring—all the way to Illinois where she sojourned with friends where Abe Lincoln used to live.

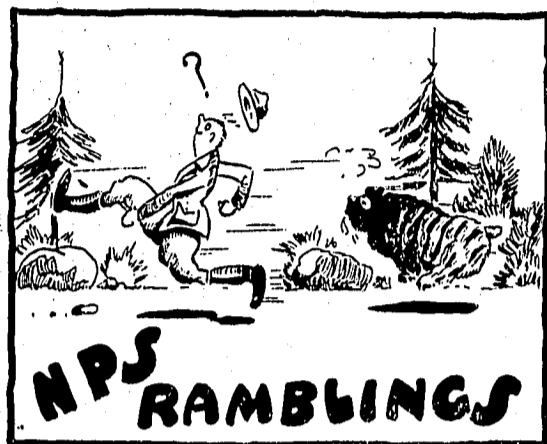
Jim Barnett, in charge of the stables, is among the recent new Ford owners. Imagine a fellow buying a car when he can have all the horses he wants to ride!

Jules Fritsch, ski instructor, has participated for more than ten years in some of the longest cross-country ski races in Europe and has taken many courses of instruction as ski instructor.

Ranger Henry Skelton, one of the "Old Timers" of the Ranger Force, has come in to the Valley from his winter quarters at Hetch Hetchy to assist with the winter sports.

Wendell Otter is again manager of the lodge at the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees.

Lou Foster, who made so many friends as manager of Yosemite Lodge last winter is maintaining the reputation of Tuolumne Meadows Lodge for hospitality in a splendid way this summer.



It was good news to hear that Catharine Jane Kittredge and Capt. Robert Andrews have a son. He was born on March 13, and weighed 7lb 9oz. Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge arrived in Tucson just in time to welcome their new grandson.

From Ken English (Joe McFluke), now with the Army Signal Corps, Presidio of San Francisco, comes the news that he had the pleasure of calling on Master Sergeant Jim Harrison at Letterman Hospital. For those who don't know Jim, he was secretary to former Superintendent Lawrence Merriam, and then later transferred to Carlsbad Caverns as Chief Clerk. Then Jim went in the Army, and for over two years was a Japanese prisoner on Bataan. Now he is back in San Francisco. "He is looking quite well," Ken writes, "considering the ordeal he has been through. Among those who came to welcome him home were the Stan Josephs and Art Gunns . . . I wanted to ask Jim about his experiences, but he was interested in hearing of his many Yosemite friends. He hopes to visit Yosemite before very long."

Capt. Eugene Drown (former ranger) wrote a very interesting account of his harrowing experiences in the invasion of the Philippines. "During the first two months," he stated, "I survived over 300 enemy air attacks (most of them in the foxhole), and saw many planes shot down." On February 18, Eugene completed 3 years of overseas' service. He hopes to leave soon so that he may see his little daughter Linda who was born shortly after he left for foreign shores. Mrs. Drown and Linda now live in Idaho.

A post card from Ed. Beatty states that he and Ethel are leaving for home at Glacier National Park soon. For the past several weeks Ethel has been at the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn., recovering from an opera-

tion. Ed. stated that Ethel was feeling fine.

Helen Gemmer has been pinch-hitting in the telephone office for Esther Zieman and Esther McMasters who are out of the Valley on annual leave.

Carol Brockman recently spent a few days with son Bill in San Francisco. Bill was on leave from Shoemaker Hospital, and has since acquired an APO address.

The business girls who did not attend the Red Cross sewing group last Monday night missed out on some very dainty refreshments and the last that will be served. For it was decided to discontinue these dainty repasts at future meetings. (They are quite a bit of fuss and bother). Eliza Danner wants a larger evening class. There is heaps of work to be done, and only ten attended last Monday.

Margery Kennedy is the new girl in the NPS accounting office. Margery hails from Colorado, but has fallen head over heels in love with Yosemite. She doesn't even mind staying alone in her little house in Camp 19, where she is awaiting the arrival of her mother.

PAGE DUNNINGER

Doing away with the front license plates made a big difference in the work of rangers at Arch Rock entrance station. Instead of glancing down from a comfortable perch at the window, rangers had to walk round to the back of each car—that is, until Rangers Sedergren, Hoyt, Eastman, Danner, Robinson, Johnson and Joffe got their heads together and figured out a solution.

Now a car can drive up and the ranger seems to instinctively know what the number is, jots it down on the permit, and hands it to the sometimes puzzled motorist. They say it is all done with mirrors. We wonder if the rangers carry small mirrors to use when it is necessary to check back through the permit books.

The other evening an FBI agent drove up to the Arch Rock Station. Ranger Eaton casually jotted down the license number, and the alert agent asked: "How did you know what my number was?" Eaton explained how it was done, while Mrs. FBI chuckled to see her husband baffled. "Elementary, my dear Watson—elementary!"

A manager is a man who does what he doesn't want to do when he doesn't want to do it.



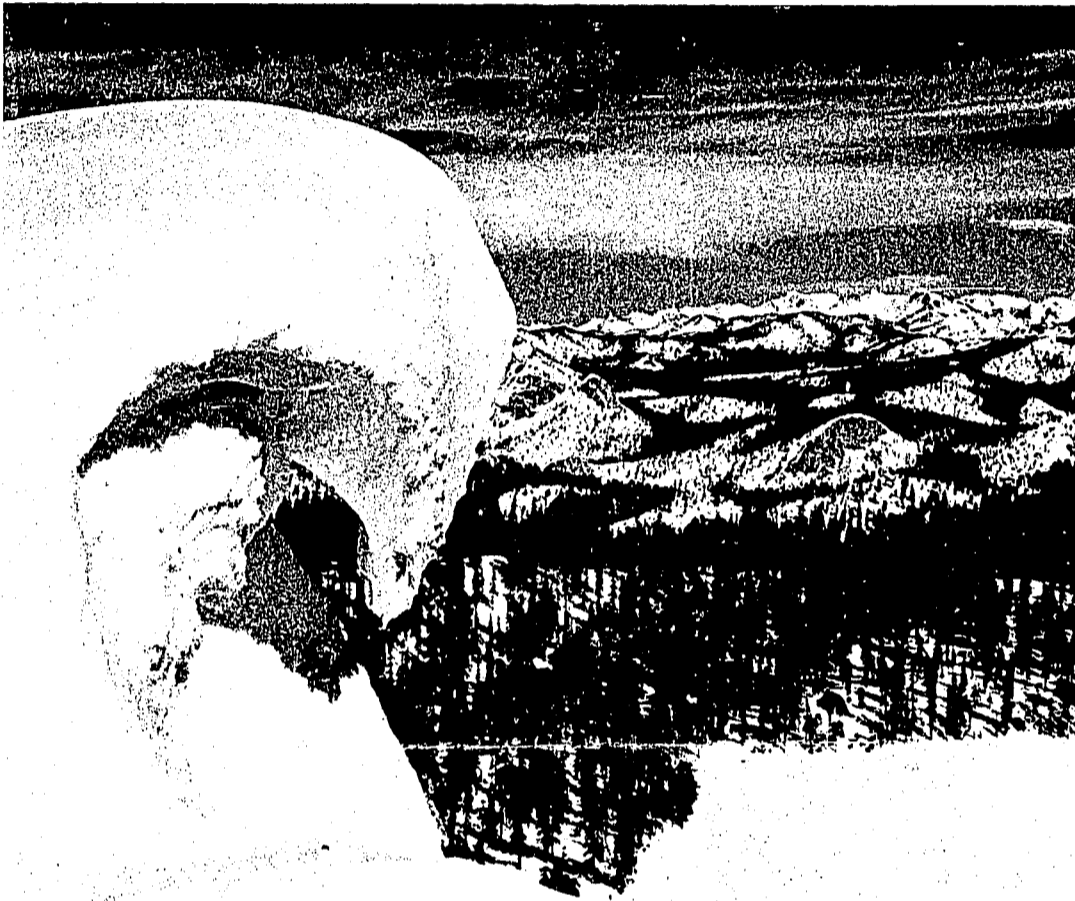
YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1945

Special Overseas Number



A REQUEST

At the request of Capt. Bob and Ch. W/O Lally, both of whom are on the Western Front, we are printing an edition of The Yosemite Sentinel illustrated with a few Yosemite scenes. It seems that many of the boys with Bob and Roy doubt their enthusiastic praise of this wonderland of ours. We hope to allay this doubt with these pictures and will look forward to seeing many of them when they return home.

LOCAL BOY DECORATED

For meritorious service as chief of the Statistical Branch, Technical Sergeant Myron (Mike) L. Sharp has been awarded the Bronze Star medal by General C. R. Moore with the U. S. Forces in France. Mike was charged with maintaining up-to-the-minute personnel information of all Engineer units in the theater of war. He has to know the location of every unit. All through the mounting operations, the statistical branch was maintained at peak efficiency. The citation read in part: "Through resourcefulness and a keen understanding, he kept his records in such manner that skilled personnel was assigned and re-assigned to best advantage. This outstanding achievement of Sgt. Sharp added greatly to the success of the operation, and reflects credit to himself and the Armed Forces of the United States."

Winter Sports Popular with Armed Forces

Ever increasing numbers of service men are taking advantage of winter sports in Yosemite. In addition to the Navy personnel of the U.S.N.C.H. in Yosemite, large parties of Army men and women may be seen on the ski slopes at Badger Pass. Many of them are expert skiers, having served with the ski troops in different parts of the country. Others, under the direction of Luggi Foeger and his somewhat depleted staff of instructors, are quickly mastering the fundamentals of skiing.

From the Navy Hospital, large groups of

men leave daily for Badger Pass in special Navy buses. Under the guidance of a Navy instructor, the boys are becoming very proficient in the use of skis, with quite a few giving the local experts a lot of competition. Earlier in the season, before the heavy snowfalls, the skating rink at Camp Curry was in operation, and a large number of skaters used the short time to good advantage.

It is indeed gratifying to see our park put to such good use by those who are helping to keep such places as Yosemite as playgrounds for future generations to come.

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

The Yosemite Social Clubhouse is open every evening except Wednesdays from 7 to 11 p.m. Saturday night for children only from 7 to 9 p.m. Parents cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open nightly.

Now is the time to check your fishing gear you forgot to check last year. That broken guide or neglected line is going to cost you some red tokens if you don't fix it now. The Village Store has a new stock of leaders and other fishing accessories including a very fine reel that should appeal to the fly fisherman. Remember—only 30 more days to fishing season (outside the park) so get busy!

It's a daughter for Captain and Mrs. Rader Crooks—born in San Francisco March 16. Rader, however, is still in Italy very busy running several Officers' Mess jobs, as well as an Enlisted Men's Hotel Mess . . . sounds like a terrific mess!

Rader should keep his eye open for Lt. Dave Brower who is also in Italy. Dave is also a papa, his wife, the former Ann Kus, blessing him with a son.

Marian Quartarolo informs us that Joe Specht is now in the Navy while Hilda Rust had a note from Helmar Torgenson who is on the island of Leyte. Helmar suggested to Jess Rust (perhaps facetiously) the importation of some of the Island ponies for the Yosemite stables.

Gale and Lt. Ben Tarnutzer spent the past week in the Valley as guests of the de Pfyffers. Ben, who is with the U.S. Army Public Relations in Southern California, has been enjoying the skiing at Badger, but due to lack of practice, has decided to discard the sobriquet of "Flash."



Yosemite Falls plunges in three cascades almost a half mile

Yosemite's Display of Waterfalls

With the recent snow storms adding to the normal pack in the high country, Yosemite's waterfalls should again appear in all their majesty. The following is a brief description of some of Yosemite's most famous falls:

CASCADE FALL

The first waterfall of consequence to meet the eye is Cascade, mid-way between Arch Rock Ranger Station at the park boundary, and the Gates of the Valley. For a distance of nearly 500 feet, Cascade cuts an irregular course down the cliff, now dividing, now re-joining, but ever tumbling along with mad abandon in its sharp descent to the canyon below.

BRIDALVEIL FALL

At the entrance to the Valley is beautiful Bridalveil Fall. Bridalveil makes a 650 foot drop and sends clouds of spray back up for hundreds of feet. In the veil-like spray are reflected the rainbows for which the fall is noted. An entire day could be spent watching the vagaries and moods of Bridalveil.

RIBBON FALL

Across the Valley, to the north, is Ribbon Fall, a slender column of water visible only from certain angles for it is almost hidden in a recess in the cliff just west of El Capitan. Because of the brief duration of this fall—a few months at most—it is not so familiar to us; yet, it is the highest of all Yosemite waterfalls, dropping a total of 1612 feet.

YOSEMITE FALLS

In the spring and early summer, many other waterfalls course down the precipitous walls of Yosemite Valley—Sentinel, Staircase, Royal Arch, to mention the better known—but lumped together they would be lost in the torrential volume of the park's mightiest water display—world-famed Yosemite Falls. The total drop of Yosemite Falls is 2425 feet—equal to 16 Niagaras piled one on top of the other! At its peak, Yosemite Falls makes the ground tremble and windows rattle half a mile away, and its cannonading resounds throughout the Valley.

VERNAL AND NEVADA FALLS

Not visible from the Valley floor, but easily accessible by trail are three of Yosemite's major falls—Vernal, Nevada and Illilouette. Vernal—to many the most beautiful fall of all because of its symmetry, is but a short distance from Happy Isles. An eighty foot sheet of water that is part of the Merced River, it makes a drop of 317 feet. Just a mile beyond, the snow-white waters of Nevada Fall plunge down 600 feet in an awesome display of power.

ILLILOUETTE FALL

To the south, in Illilouette Canyon, is Illilouette Fall. This waterfall is partly divided by rocks that roughen the lip of the precipice and in the fineness and richness of its lacelike waters it surpasses all others.

THE TOWN CRIER

Thinking that Jerry Fasano would be a fountain of information, a bevy of beautiful career girls interviewed him for *The Sentinel*. Said he, "Yes, I have no bananas!"

Signs of spring are appearing in spite of the dark skies and heavy snows. One young lady lost her overshoe in the snow and walked halfway to the office before she noticed it. Probably because the snow is so warm and dry.

Bertha, what is this you've got under cover? A brown skirt? ? ?

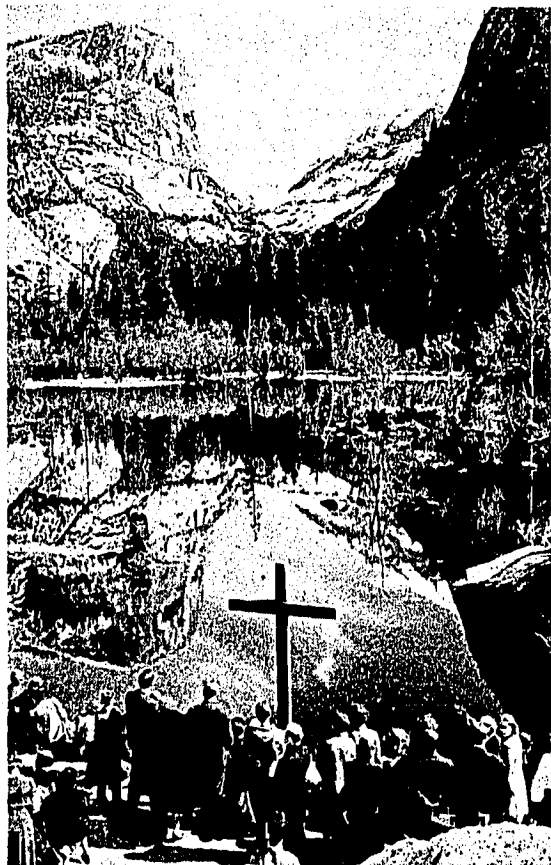
Whereas most people drive to the cafeteria for breakfast, Van drives *into* the cafeteria. Even the brakes are frozen now!

Hilmer Oehlmann, Jr., finds that even pneumonia has its advantages now that he is home recuperating. He should get busy and catch up on his fly tying.

For the newest things in mud packs, see Gabe Goldsworthy on her back doorstep any good, wet day. (Whoever heard of a good, wet day?).

What is the soft light in Nell Brandon's eyes? Can it be romance?

A tree may grow in Brooklyn, but we'll take California where orchids blossom in snow on St. Patrick's Day in honor of Connie's first wedding anniversary. Incidentally, Connie should go in to the transcription business after hearing her recent recording to hubby.



EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE

Local residents and visitors are looking forward to the Easter Sunrise Service, an event unparalleled in the annual events of Yosemite National Park. This service, as usual, will be held at the Mirror Lake site. The natural charm and distinction of this annual event has attracted hundreds to worship in Yosemite's cathedral of shining granite, towering pines and firs. This year's service will be held Easter morning, April 1 at 10:30 a.m., with the services conducted by the Reverend Alfred Glass.

Those congregated on the wooded shores of Mirror Lake at the upper end of Yosemite Valley will see in its surface a reflection of what is perhaps the most beautiful Easter picture.

The A Cappella Choir of the College of the Pacific will sing and Station KMJ of Fresno will broadcast the services.

SQUARE DANCING EPIDEMIC SPREADS TO MARIPOSA

A group of about twenty-four enthusiastic square dancers from Yosemite attended the dance at Liberty Hall, Mariposa, sponsored by the P.-T.A. over a week ago. There were enough Yosemite-ites to make up three and they did right well on "Mademoiselle from Armentiere" for the benefit of many in Mariposa who have caught the square dance bug. After this, the beginners were taught by the others.

A dynamic woman from the State Department of Education at Sacramento lead the crowd through many intricate maneuvers for the Grand March, and continued throughout the evening with innumerable new and interesting dance steps.

Following the dance, refreshments were served at the parish house across the street. All voted the affair a big success.

Undaunted by getting to bed at 1 a.m., many of the same square dancers were on hand at the Lost Arrow Clubhouse the following night, taking lessons in folk dancing from an excellent teacher. Ah me! It must be great to be young!

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Bab Godfrey	Lois Nordlinger
Vickie Otter	Ethel Spurgin
Ralph Anderson	
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

RECENT VISITORS

Barbara Kat, with daughters Marian and Jean, are visiting in the Valley. Marian has taken up the steel guitar and is developing into an accomplished player. Pete is still with Kaiser Shipyards and is looking forward to a little fishing this summer.

* * *

Mary and Russell Heapy dropped in for a couple of days last week 'midst rain, hail, and snow. Russell is with the Richmond Fire Department, while Mary is busy at home with her lovely family of three.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder are in the Valley for a week to indulge in some belated skiing. Seems they chose a good time for the snow at Badger is excellent.

Latest report from the Italian Front—Junie Ashworth, who was wounded in the leg, is progressing fine and is now in a walking cast. Speedy recovery, Junie!

FOUND — near YTS Garage, man's silver watch. Owner may have watch by calling at YTS Office and identifying it.

BADGER PASSES

We were afraid we'd have to send in this week's Badger Pass news by smoke signal; thought we'd be snowed up to the chimney.

It certainly seemed like old Yosemite days this week as Badger bulged with the Tresidders, Butlers, Popes, Walkers, Gettys and so many others.

Members of the Badger Pass staff celebrated the past season by having a party last Friday night at the ski house. Hamburgers and Easter eggs headed the refreshments, followed by a dance and entertainment.

A warning to the girls wearing ski pants with weak threads. "Buck, the Ripper" Evans certainly gave Jane Archer a strenuous test which caused her embarrassment—no end!

Utica, N.Y., seems to be a popular home town for several of our Yosemite-ites. Isabel Farley and the ex-porter, "Wanderin' Willie" being the most interesting.

—Tex Niles

A BALLAD OF BADGER

Over hill, over dale,
Bend ze knee, and wag ze tail,
As the ski school goes schussing along.

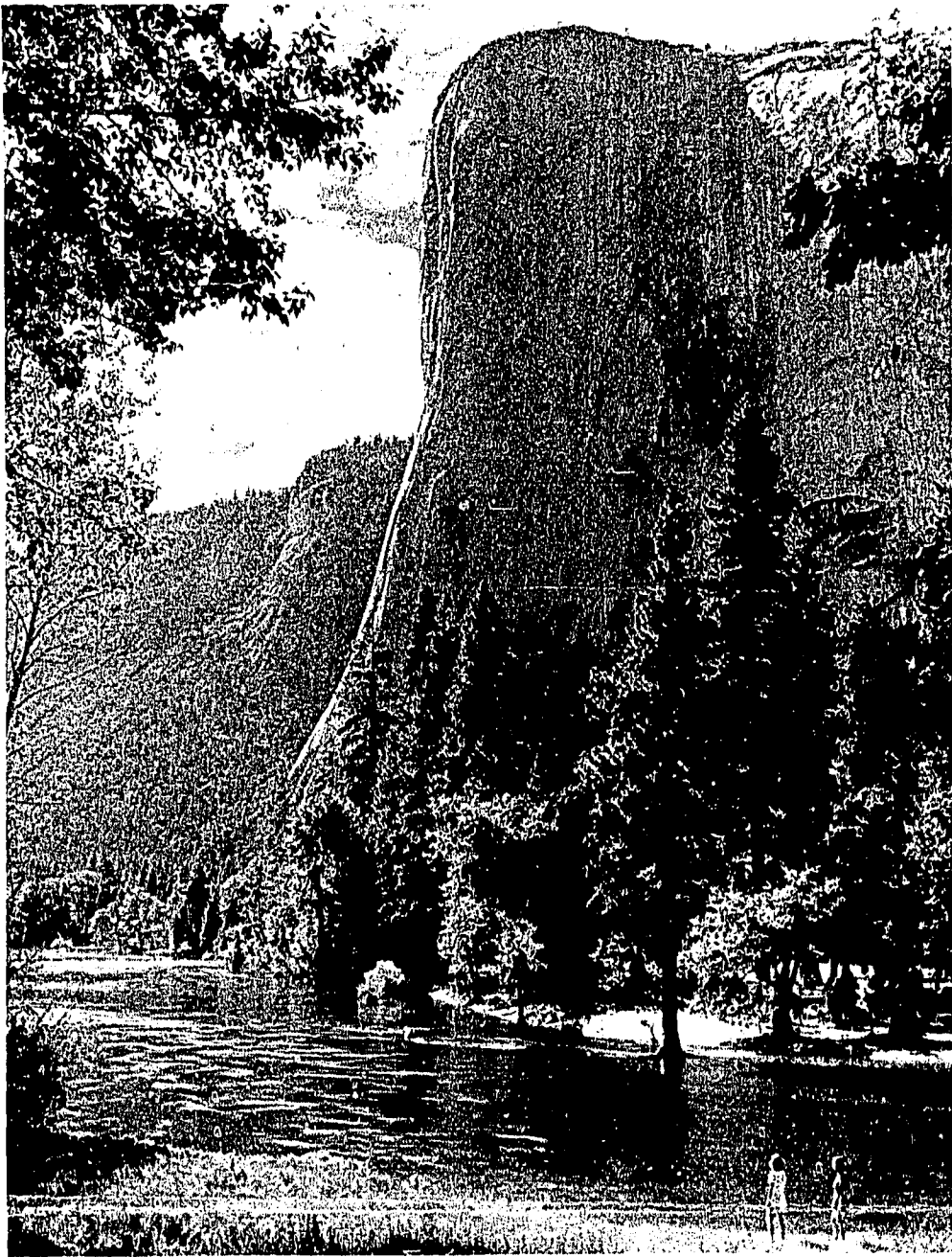
Snow plow right, stern about,
Hear Toni Freitas shout,
As the snowbunnies knock themselves out.

It's yodel-ai-he-ho, o'er the hill we go,
Wher Otto is teaching his class.
It's "vind up, unvind, don't stick out behind,
Don't leave a sitzmark on ze hill"
For if you do fall, you'll hear Luggi call—
"You bum, vy you fall on your puss,
It's bedder to stand up and schuss."

—by Mary Sharpe, Clarice Hesse,
and Lotte Martans



In Yosemite Valley and the nearby High Sierra there are seven hundred miles of trails for riders and hikers



El Capitan, at the entrance to the Valley, is a cubic mile of granite, four Gibraltars in volume and three Empire State Buildings in height.

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE NEWS

Helen Schroeder, NPS file clerk, was given a ride the other day, and in the course of conversation Helen asked the gentleman if he was a visitor here. "No," he replied. "I've been here a good many years. My name is Hilmer Oehlmann!"

Is she, or isn't she married? Our Esther can't seem to convince all of the people all of the time, but it certainly was fun having part of them convinced while it lasted.

The Hoyts are in Oakland for the Easter vacation period.

Frank Brockman returned from his assignment at Chicago Saturday night, just in time to get ready for a week's snow survey trip to Tuolumne Meadows, Tioga Pass, Fletcher Lake, etc. with Homer Robinson, Louis Hallock and Bill Clum, Los Angeles printer. The four started Wednesday morning for Snow Creek and undoubtedly saw some great snow banners off of Clouds Rest the next day, en route to Tenaya Lake for the next night's stop.

Jane McGee's mother has been visiting her and Mrs. Wilder at the teacherage this week.

Muriel Smith returned to Yosemite with her mother.

Harry Tolen was a recent visitor to the park on road business. We don't see Harry as much as we used to when the Wawona and Oak Flat Roads were under construction.

Artie Freeman, 1st Class Radio Gunner, is now in Hawaii after serving on the "Fighting Lady" a large aircraft carrier, in the Battle of the Philippine Sea and the first raids on shipping in Manila Harbor. He was gunner on a dive bomber but is now waiting for another assignment.

Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge are returning to the park Friday evening, March 30, after a trip to Tucson, where they visited Catharine Jane and Bob Andrews who recently became parents of a baby boy.

A special pre-Easter radio broadcast is scheduled for 3:30 p.m., Saturday March 31 from the Naval Convalescent Hospital. The first 15 minutes will consist of an interview with Mr. Kittredge, Walker, Sedergren and Glass taking part, and the second 15 minutes will feature the work of the Naval Convalescent Hospital in Yosemite. The program will be heard over five stations of the McClatchy Broadcasting System, transmitted through Station KMJ, Fresno.

* * *

SPECIAL BENEFIT MOVIE SHOW

Charles Goff Thomson Scholarship

"HAPPY GO LUCKY"

Friday, April 6 at 7:15 and 9 p.m.

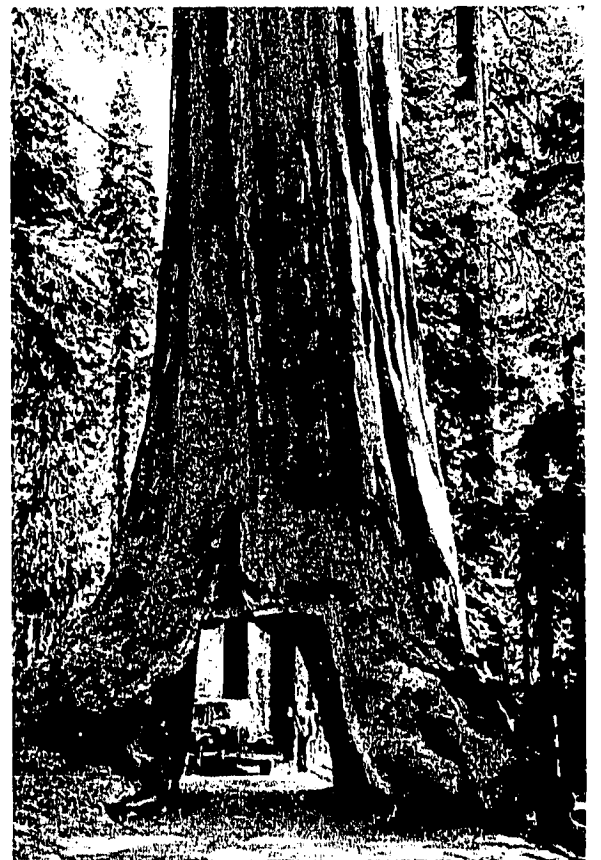
Old Village Pavilion

Regular admission prices

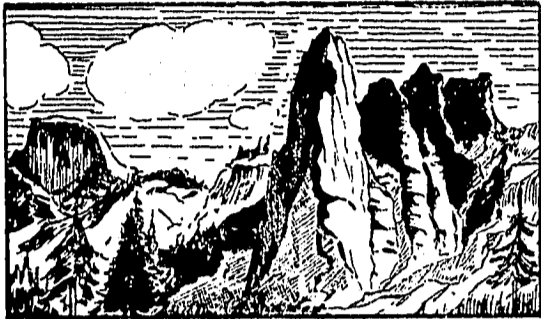
RED CROSS WAR FUND DRIVE



The Red Cross War Fund Drive in Yosemite now records over \$1600 and may yet reach the \$1800 mark set by the War Chest Campaign last fall. The Red Cross cartons at various units around the park may yield sufficient to put Yosemite well over the top after all soliciting of individuals has ended. If anyone has been overlooked in the collections, it has certainly not been intentional and their contributions will be accepted by their department heads and turned over to Ralph Anderson, War Fund Chairman.



The most photographed tree in the Mariposa Grove is the Wawona Tunnel Tree. Visitors drive through this tree, and most of them stop to take a picture of the family and car.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1945

Red Cross War Fund Goes Over Top

Again Yosemite exceeded its goal on the recent Red Cross War Fund drive, collecting in excess of \$2000 and still more contributions coming in. Every group here, the Navy, the Company and Park Service employees, Degnan's and Best's Studio, Standard Stations, and individual organizations gave generously.

We are particularly grateful to "Mother" Curry for her check of \$100—each year she enjoys giving through Yosemite. Mrs. Jessie Reed of Santa Barbara, a long-time resident of the park, saw our item in the Sentinel about hoping to exceed the War Chest total of last fall, and sent \$25 for the worthy cause.

The generous response to the Red Cross campaign shows that we are living in a public spirited community, where everyone is alert to the needs of our fighting men and for humanity the world over. It is good to know that Yosemite people are more than willing to share in the responsibility of providing necessary aid to the war stricken.

It is impossible to mention here the many enthusiastic solicitors. They have all worked hard, and doubtless they have an inner satisfaction for a job well done that is worth more to them than any "thank you" paragraph.

Tommy Knowles has been hard pressed for help this winter but was recently aided by Richie Ouimet. Richie was of great assistance in the oil delivery around the Valley. Only a minor example, but that's one way of getting around the help shortage.

The Sentinel staff thanks Edith Nelson, of Ripon, for the beautiful lilacs she sent for Easter.

FAREWELL TO THE EIDAMS

Edward Eidam, Chief NPS Power House Operator, has recently accepted a position with the TVA, and he and Mamie expect to leave the Valley very shortly.

The Eidams came to Yosemite in 1927, and have been Valley residents ever since. When the Red Cross sewing group was organized about three years ago, Mamie, who is a skillful dressmaker, generously donated her services. At a tea given in her honor last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Maurice Thede by the Red Cross sewing group the following poem of appreciation was read:

We're feeling down and mighty blue
For Mamie's going away;
We'll miss her ever friendly smile
Her pleasant cheering way.

We'll miss her making clothes for us;
We'll say, "For Pity sake—
Why is there a TVA
When we've a dress to make?"

We'll miss her most on Tuesdays
When sewing at Red Cross,
For Mamie knew just how to cut
The cloth without a loss.

But so she won't by chance forget
Her old friends tried and true—
We're giving her a photograph
And trust she'll like the view.

We hope she'll hang it in her home
Way down in Tennessee—
As a keepsake from her friends
In fair Yosemite.

FOR SALE—Hughes Hot Point Electric Range. Four burner. Large Oven. Warming Oven. See F. C. Alexander, Postmaster.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Bab Godfrey

Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent overseas to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.



by Spur-Lo-Vik

When Herb Ewing couldn't reach his family Sunday, he telephoned Gabe Goldsworthy to tell her the happy news that he and Ruth George of New York were married that morning in Poyote, Texas.

Virgilia Cadwallader wrote how busy she is with her new baby, housework, colds in the family, and on top of all that—poison oak! Her doctor is Clifford Feiler, who used to work in the Village Store during his vacations from school.

We are glad to report that Helen Fasano has recovered her health and is back in Yosemite with her husband and friends.

While she was in San Francisco interviewing applicants, Alice Hewitson managed to find time to see some of our old friends. Bill Birchenall is in Alameda on furlough, after which he will be reassigned. Kathryn Donahue is still with the U.S. Employment Service. Alice had lunch with Julie Brun, who spent the winter in Hollywood and San Francisco. Don Bartlett is also home on leave and spent two weeks with Ruth and Herb. Don had a hard time contacting Alice, and finally had to ask Midge Pittman to aid in an interview.

Bob McGovern came in for a few days and

was delighted with the recent snowfall. He brought Alice Hewitson and two guests in with him. Bob is with the Lake Merritt Hotel in Oakland.

Betty and Tommy Graham visited Yosemite this week. Tommy is a captain in the Air Forces and was a member of a Troop Carrier Squadron of General Chennault's 14th Air Force Flying Tigers. He was overseas for 15 months, during which time he took part in the Wingate show in Burma. He has come back with the DFC and Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters. Betty and Tommy saw Lorraine Kinney (now Mrs. A. A. van Hirtum) while in San Francisco. Lorraine's husband is a Dutch naval officer.

Irene Bushnell received a long letter from Adele "Urfic" Urfur, who wrote that Jessie Farrell is married.

Miss Mary Ellen Degnan is out of the Valley to attend the wedding of her niece, who on April 14 will marry Lt. Francis I. Donohoe of the U.S. Marine Corps at Saint Emydius Church, San Francisco. Miss Helene Degnan is the daughter of Dr. John Paul Degnan.

IN MEMORIAM

Residents of Yosemite were deeply shaken by the untimely death on April 6th of Mrs. Helen Oehlmann, wife of Hilmer Oehlmann, General Manager of Yosemite Park and Curry Co. Mrs. Oehlmann was stricken by an unsuspected heart condition.

The life of Mrs. Oehlmann has been very closely interwoven with the history of modern Yosemite. She worked for the old Yosemite National Park Company prior to her marriage, coming to the valley as a permanent resident some nineteen years ago when her husband accepted a position with the new company just formed.

Oldtimers remember Mrs. Oehlmann particularly as a devoted wife who placed the responsibilities of motherhood and marriage above all else.

Our hearts go out to Mr. Oehlmann, Lenore, and Hilmer in the grief of their loss, which is also our own.

A CALL FOR OLD CLOTHES

During the month of April, there will be a nation-wide drive for wearing apparel of all types, including shoes, and bedding for the people of liberated allied countries. This program was sponsored by the late President Roosevelt.

Mr. Clyde Adams of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co., who heads the drive in Yosemite, requests that everyone make a survey of his wearing apparel and bedding, and give to this worthy cause anything that he no longer expects to wear or use. It is not necessary to launder or clean your donations. That will be done by the Government before shipment is made overseas.

Employees and families of the National Park Service are asked to wrap the clothing and bedding in bundles, and place them on the back porch where they will be picked up by Mr. Murphy.

The bundles will then be stored in the National Park Service warehouse, pending their pick-up by the Chairman of the Mariposa County Salvage Committee of the War Production Board.

All other residents should deliver their bundles to the Old Village Barber Shop, or to the boiler room in the Company dormitory.

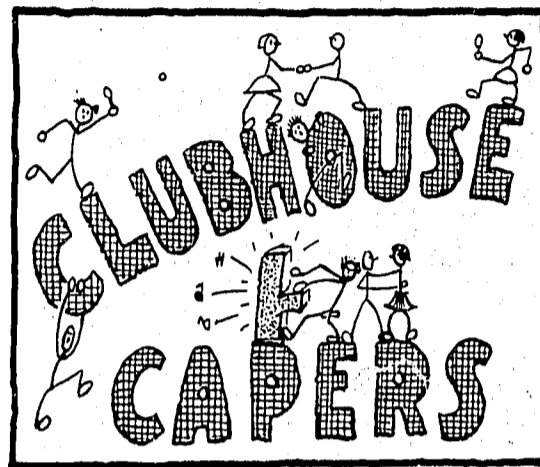
Here is an opportunity to give a little personal assistance to people who have been left destitute by the ravages of war—people without homes, clothing or possessions. They all need your help, and we know that Yosemite will go over the top in this drive as nobly as in others.

SPRING CLEANUP TIME

The departing snow certainly uncovers a lot of debris and faded leaves lying around the lawns and grounds of park residences and other areas.

Last spring there was a general clean-up week all over the Valley. Park Superintendent Kittredge has expressed the hope to Government employees that the same fine cooperation of last year be followed this spring in putting lawns and yards in just as fine and neat a condition as possible by the end of the month.

Correction—In the last issue of the Sentinel we rated Ben Tarnutzer at Lieutenant. It is Captain Tarnutzer. Our apologies, Ben!



COMING EVENTS

SQUARE DANCE — Camp Curry Cafeteria, Friday, April 20. (A special invitation is being given square dancers of Mariposa to be on hand to join in the fun).

PING PONG TOURNAMENT

April 22, 23, and 24

Entry blanks will be available at the Village Store and the Clubhouse. Entry fee—25c.

KID PARTY and BEAN FEED

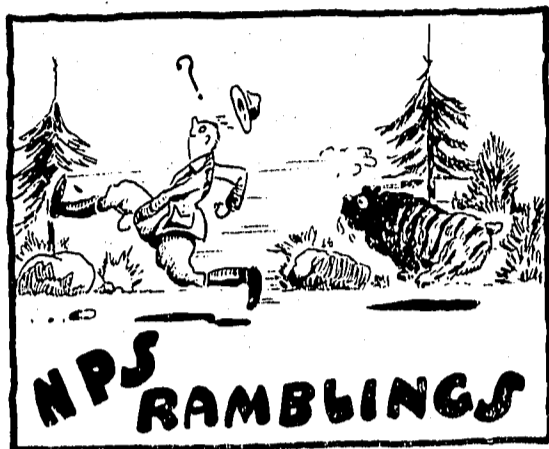
7:30 p.m., April 27

A dinner of chili beans, French bread and butter (we hope) and combination salad is being planned, to be followed by a party featuring kid games, etc. Come dressed as kids and have a swell time!

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Looking through the waste basket we came across a note from Bob Jackson, president of the local Molar Club, stating that the recent party held for the new members was an open and shut affair. Least embarrassed at the steak bake was Les Shorb who mastered the upper and lower synchronism with the minimum of effort. Bill Lally's call for a second helping was somewhat garbled but Larry Phillips' clear diction evidenced a perfect fit. Claude Bertken, Bud Hickok and Harry X. Reeves (X marks the bicuspid) are still brothers of the open spaces but hope for immediate delivery after VE Day. At the entertainment following the feast, Walt Woodman, one of the few remaining "naturals" at the Maintenance Dept., spoke on the "Pitfalls of the Candy Bar." The Harmony Four, led by Bob Jackson, closed a very enjoyable evening by singing "Open Up Dem Pearly Gates."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Ranger Floyd Dame resigned his position April 1 to accept a position with a Gas Distributing Agency at Modesto. Bill Stevenson is the new NPS Road Foreman. He replaces Bob Lake, who recently resigned. William L. Youd has taken the position vacated by Stevenson at the power house. Virginia Pierce, seasonal NPS telephone operator, returned from Detroit a week ago to resume her position.

Bertha Sarver displayed her usual artistic ability in decorating the Old Village Chapel for the pre-Easter Service, conducted by the Rev. Glass. Beautiful Easter lilies and tall burning tapers added much to the effectiveness of the Service.

Inez Townsley reports that John was inducted into the Marines a week or so ago, and is taking boot camp training at San Diego. According to his letters the Marines are just about as tough an outfit as John anticipated, but he's mighty proud to be one of them.

Gus and Ada Eastman left last Sunday for a two weeks' vacation. They plan to spend a portion of it in San Francisco. Just before leaving Gus learned that his nephew, Phil Eastman, who had been reported missing in action, was a prisoner in Germany.

Eric Mayell, from Fox Movietone News, took shots of the Easter Sunrise Service. About a thousand people were present.

Eighth grade students of the Yosemite Grammar School were recently entertained at a tea given in their honor by the teachers and students of the Mariposa High School. Sterling Cramer, Grace Robinson, and Mrs. Wilder drove them to Mariposa for the occasion.

Mrs. Curry wrote Superintendent Kittredge a letter the other day and asked if it was really true that Mrs. Kittredge had left her new grandchild so soon, and was back in

Yosemite. No, she did no such thing. The wrong impression was given in the last Sentinel when it was stated that Mrs. Kittredge was expected to return with Mr. Kittredge. (For which the Editor wishes to apologize).

To celebrate the birth of his new grandson, Robert M. Andrews, Jr., Mr. Kittredge passed around cigars and delicious candy at the office. At Red Cross the evening and day groups enjoyed caramels sent by Mrs. Kittredge. Incidentally, while enjoying the caramels, the women talked less and sewed more.

Alice James, who is one of our Yosemite Indian residents, is recovering from an operation at the Lewis Memorial Hospital.

Several people who have received letters from Ethel Beatty recently have relayed the good news that she is getting stronger every day.

HERE AND THERE

Word from Lt. Emil Ernst that he has crossed the big river into Germany and having some exciting experiences—almost took a German prisoner the other day, but a fellow officer captured him instead. (Now let's get this straight—the German was captured—not Emil!).

From a recent National Park Service bulletin: "A daughter, Catharine Anita, to Lt. and Mrs. Arthur G. Holmes, February 8th. Lt. Holmes, on furlough from the position of District Park Ranger, Yosemite National Park, is at Fort Lewis, Wash." Congratulations, Art!

Lt. Allen LaVigne, son of Mrs. Phoebe Hogan, was reported killed in action in Germany recently. Lt. LaVigne had worked his way through school, was awarded his commission in the Army as a physical education director. Recently he had written his mother that after many months behind the lines, he was finally up front in the thick of action.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Harry Klein at the age of 49 years, at Alameda on March 31, 1945. Harry was employed by the Company for the past ten years, and his passing will be felt by his many friends in Yosemite. He is survived by his wife Frances, and son Dick. Funeral services were held at Hags Funeral Parlor, Alameda.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1945

IMPORTANT NOTICE ON FIRE PREVENTION

In the interest of forest fire prevention and improving services to trail users, Superintendent Kittredge announces that campfire permits are now required for all campfires, picnic and beach fires built in the park, except in the designated automobile campgrounds.

These campfire permits will be issued free of charge at any park ranger station.

The following instructions regarding campfires, and smoking while on the trails, are printed on the campfire permit:

1. Build small fires only; where possible build fires on places formerly used for this purpose.
2. Build fires in the open and not against or near trees or logs.
3. Scrape all combustible material away from around the fire.
4. Never leave your fire unattended, even for a short time.
5. Before leaving, extinguish fire with water and soil.
6. Bury or burn all refuse, and leave camp clean.
7. No smoking while traveling on trails or through the forest during the fire season. Smoke only while stopping in a safe place.
8. Report forest fires immediately to the nearest Ranger.
9. Return this permit to a Ranger before leaving the park.
10. For information or helpful advice ASK A PARK RANGER.

A Good Movie—Sunday, May 13
"THE WOMAN IN THE WINDOW"
starring Edward G. Robinson

NEWS EVENT OF THE WEEK

Down on the ranch it was getting around lunch time. Connie and George were discussing the merits and demerits of the lowly rattlesnake. In the kitchen, Gabe reached up on the shelf for a can of soup. With a shriek of a buzz bomb, she swished through the door like Dagwood on one of his late mornings. For Gabe had rudely awakened a fat, clammy rattlesnake nestled on a can.

"Now I'll never be able to put a worm on a fish hook," sobbed Gabe.

George dispatched the reptile with regular naval efficiency — but Connie vows she'll never make a farm girl.

Gabe was later presented with a very graphic illustration of the episode inscribed with the following verse:

"Oh give me a home, where the rattlers roam
And the spiders and sidewinders play.
Where you reach for a can
Then go blue in the pan
And decide in the Valley you'll stay."

* * *

And while we're in the poetic mood, here's another little blurb:

"Bob Jackson and his Molar Club
Have organized, quite frantic
A Glee Club, and the members can
Clack love songs so romantic.
The favorite ballad of this Club
Is 'Sally in Our Alley,'
With variations by Les Shorb
And sound effects by Lally."

Ella Greener, our linotype operator, begs Bab Godfrey to lay off those rubberband-paper clip gadgets. The last time she opened the NPS copy she pied the first six lines of type. These gadgets are the best imitations of rattlers we've heard, and Ella bets that she broke Gabe Goldsworthy's high jump record.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Bab Godfrey

Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent overseas to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.



by Spur-Lo-Vik

OVERSEAS NEWS

Wendell Otter received a very interesting letter from Lt. Amos Neal in the Philippines. Should Wendell go overseas Amos hopes he won't be "a traffic cop on one of these dusty road intersections over here. And don't think for a minute that MP officers don't pull that detail once in a while. I've seen many an MP captain out directing traffic, and not just to unsnarl traffic for a spell either but as regular detail. In fact, when you get over here, you'll be surprised at the number of high-ranking officers that are out doing real, manual labor. Everyone works here. Especially Engineer officers. I've seen lots of Engineer majors out not only directing the actual building of a bridge but also swinging hammers and sawing boards. While we were in the combat zone, everyone had a job to do, and rank didn't mean a thing in the doing of that job."

Also in the Philippines are Lt. Clair Ellis and Capt. Victor Wilson who met on Leyte and whose wives, Connie and Mary, work in the Valley. And Lt. Comdr. Pat Gunnufsen, holding aloft a newly-acquired photograph, was startled to hear someone nearby yell

"Tex!"—and it was former Ranger Hanson.

Hazel Wall tells us that husband Hans is still with B & G Patton on one of the hottest of the Western fronts. He is sending her a captured German parachute and some cameras. Kind of snappy. Up north, we hear from Bob and Roy Lally. They met recently in Germany the second time in many, many months of overseas duty. They were located only twenty miles apart—and didn't know it. Both are in the best of health and have had many exciting adventures. We look forward to their safe return.

A nice letter from Nat Bredeman, post-marked Hawaiian Islands. Nat has spent eighteen months overseas, with nine months in forward areas. Besides gaining weight and plenty of experience, he has three campaign ribbons and two battle stars. Nat states that some of the island battles were a cinch compared to the summer shift at the "Spoon."

SIGNS OF SPRING—Jess and Hilda moving again—this time TO the Stables. George Barnett, Vern Morris and Lloyd Bays back in town. Buck Evans seen in church. Mr. Buchanan forgetting where he'd parked his car.

We are glad to note Mr. Emerson in assiduously pursuing his "Hobby" again.

Amid great confusion, the painting program in Dorm E is proceeding as well as can be expected. Here are some of the highlights of temporary living in the cabins under the pines: Third floor moves—undaunted by the blinding snowstorm. Isabelle Farley keeps one cabin awake all night talking about her next day's trek to Ostrander, pulling things out and putting them back into her rucksack. Captain Tommy Graham visits Bertha unexpectedly, finds her in pincurls and bathrobe so offers to be her "No. 1 boy—India Style." No Soap!

Saturday, third floor girls skid home across newly-polished floors and second floor evacuees. Mary Wilson finds rodent in her room. The rat! Babs can't sleep because of loud ticking of clock in next cabin. Tunette breaks out with the measles. Tex knocks on walls of sleeping porch, and girls in adjoining room spend another sleepless night visualizing a drunk under the bed or bears breaking into their house.

Alice Hewitson has recovered from the measles. And is Doris glad!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

SPECIAL O P A NOTICE

The local Rationing Board meets on Thursday of each week at 2 p.m. All applications for special gasoline rations must be submitted before noon Thursday to be considered by the board. Applications will be considered at no other time.

A movie fan requests that—the second show does not start before nine o'clock. Some nine o'clock customers have been missing the news reel.

* * *

The fishing season opens this coming Tuesday (outside the Park) with the local Isaac Waltons already mixing up the batter and cornmeal. A fine assortment of tackle is on display at the Village Store—flies, lines, leaders, reels, and quite a few new gadgets to fill the spare pockets of your fishing coat. "Good Hunting!"

* * *

We would like to have some news of the Cafeteria, Store, and Laundry. Correspondents are invited to send in any little news items concerning these units.

Messrs. John E. Patterson and George Struble of the Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine, Berkeley, were in the park this week making an inspection and survey of the Western Pine Beetle and Mountain Pine Beetle infestation in the park. They report that control of these two pests in Yosemite has been highly successful. The Western Pine Beetle wages war on the Yellow or Ponderosa Pine, while the Mountain Pine Beetle attacks the Sugar Pine. The beetles attack under the bark and girdle the tree, cutting off its normal function. Mr. Patterson laughingly stated that the bark beetles are really not bad to eat. He says they taste like pine nuts, and that in the control camps no one is considered a full-fledged fighter of these beetles until he has eaten one.

Our old friend and entertainer, Bill "One Round" Gwinn, is master of ceremonies on the "Who's Dancing Tonight" program. Tune in on the old maestro.

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.

Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream Sodas Candies
Hot chocolate Cigarettes

ABOUT YOSEMITE

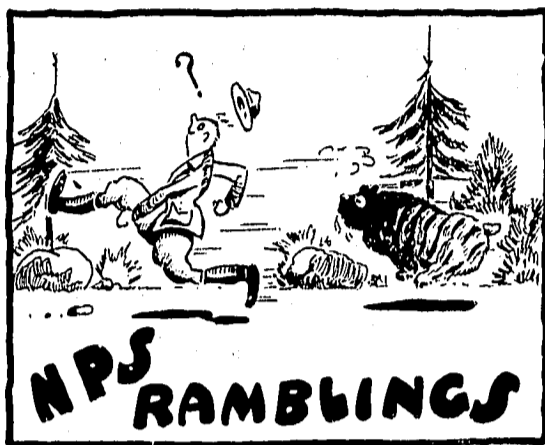
For many of our new employees, this is their first visit to the Valley. Following are a few facts about Yosemite:

The total area of the Park is 1176 square miles—about the size of the State of Rhode Island.

Yosemite Valley is approximately 7 miles long and averages 1½ miles in width. The walls of the Valley rise about 3500 feet above the Valley floor, which averages 4,000 feet above sea level. Following is a table showing heights of the principal cliffs and waterfalls above the Valley:

El Capitan	3,604
Glacier Point	3,254
Half Dome	4,892
Sentinel Rock	3,040
Clouds Rest	5,964
Yosemite Falls, Upper	1,430
Yosemite Falls, Lower	320
Bridalveil Fall	620
Vernal Fall	317
Nevada Fall	594

At the Monday night Red Cross sewing circle there were about eight women present who spent the hours from 7:30 to 10 wrapping up twenty-five completed layettes in neat bundles. The tiny baby things were wrapped just so in diapers. The rest of the evening was spent sewing tape or binding on bed slippers. We hope that more business girls and mothers with small children will attend this evening sewing group—every Monday evening at 7:30 to 10 o'clock at the Kittredge home.



The Superintendent's Conference and Fire Training School will be held in Yosemite on April 30 to May 5 inclusive. Most of the 45 visitors from national parks and monuments in Region Four of the National Park Service will arrive at Camp Curry on April 29. A number of officials from the Director's office in Chicago and the Regional Director's office in San Francisco will attend, including Director Newton B. Drury and Regional Director O. A. Tomlinson. The Camp Curry Cafeteria is to be used for the conference room.

Superintendents from Olympic, Mt. Rainier, Crater Lake, Lassen and Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Parks; Custodians from Lava Beds, Muir Woods, Pinnacles, Death Valley, Joshua Tree, and other national monuments are to be at the conference as well as Assistant Superintendents, Chief Rangers, rangers, and other personnel from those areas. Former Yosemite Park personnel who will be at the conference are Ernest Leavitt, Superintendent of Crater Lake, James Lloyd, Superintendent of Lassen, James Cole, Custodian of Joshua Tree, O. G. Taylor, Supervisor of Concessions, Director's Office.

* * *

Mr. Gene T. Ottonello of Oakland has recently been appointed commissioner of Yosemite National Park. He succeeds Leo Wilson of Oakland who recently resigned.

Ralph Anderson has been of necessity sleeping in an upper berth recently, enroute to the Director's Office in Chicago where he has been assigned to the office of the Editor-in-Chief for two months.

Now that Frank Brockman is back at his old routine again we are beginning to get the low down on some of his experiences in Chicago. Ever alert for the crime element of a city like Chicago to manifest itself, Brock

while sitting in the back row of a motion picture theater felt in the darkness a hand feeling across his pockets. Breathless he waited for the hand to encounter him the second time. It came. Brock grabbed it with a vise-like grip. A woman screamed—a very old woman, who was looking for a plug, so she told Brock, in which she might attach her hearing-aid device.

A letter from Ethel Beatty says she is well over the hump of her illness. She is looking forward to a visit from Cassandra McKown and Jane, whom she hopes will stop at Glacier to see them enroute East where Cassandra expects to attend the 90th birthday celebration of her father. Jane McKown is convalescing from a severe illness of virus pneumonia.

Helen Gemmer is back from a week's vacation in the Bay area looking very starry-eyed. Margery Kennedy and Ruby Thomas of the accounting office were hostesses at the last square dance. Esther McMasters is head telephone operator during the absence of Shirley Joffe on vacation.

The other night Paulette Bunyan had the pleasure of being a guest at a dinner party and met for the first time the editor of the Ahwahnee News, Mr. Frank DeGrazia—a most charming young man. We are in hopes Mr. DeGrazia will favor the Sentinel with some of his priceless humor expressed in true Brooklyn style in the near future.

Mrs. Hazel Gaetani, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vince Ellis is in the Lewis Memorial Hospital with bronchitis. Nan Hopf also went to the hospital with the same thing last Monday. Both are doing well.

Before Ralph Anderson, who was Chairman of the recent Red Cross War Fund Drive left for Chicago, he reported the following:

Grand Total	\$2,133.29
Y. P. and C. Co.	\$962.66
NPS and Miscel.	782.00
U. S. Naval Hospital	388.63
	<hr/>
	\$2133.29

* * *

We hear through the grapevine that Russell Sprinkel, who was a former NPS Chief Clerk, has recently joined forces with the U.S. Civil Service Commission in San Francisco in the Budget Division. Norma, Barbara Jean and Elaine will stay in Seattle until school closes and then move to San Francisco.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1945

VICTORY GARDENERS ARE ALL WET

Said Farmer Quist, "I might as gist raise umbrellas if it don't stop raining."

Tomato specialist Gann used the lid of a garbage can to stave off the rain while he planted tomatoes with t'other hand.

And Homer Hoyt says "How about planting leeks to take care of the irrigating trouble later on — or better yet — plant a row of onions, then a row of potatoes, and when hot weather comes the onions will make the eyes of the spuds water, and that will irrigate the onions, and the spuds and the leeks will take the surplus away."

Quoth Potato King Oscar Sedergren (in between showers) "Working in the sticky dust of Yosemite's gardens reminds me of my boyhood days in Puyallup Valley." (Guess that valley is spelled right, but it sounds like 'Pile-all-up'—which is up near Mt. Rainier.

SHOE REPAIR SHOP NOW OPEN

Dig out your old brogans! Your next shoe stamp has to last a long time. So a few repairs are in order.

Mr. B. E. Wammack is operating the shoe shop next to the Village Store. A veteran of World Wars I and II, Mr. Wammack has had thirty years of experience in the shoe repair business. So good workmanship is guaranteed.

I'M HUNGRY

When you go down to eat at Yosemite Lodge For a place in the line do not fight.
The guests must eat too, as well as you
And the line does NOT form to the RIGHT.

YOSEMITE CHURCH NOTICES

Church Board Meets.

Members of the Board of Trustees of the Yosemite National Park Church met on Tuesday, May 15 at the Old Village Chapel. The report of the Executive Secretary, the Reverend Alfred Glass, showed a marked increase over the past year in church attendance and interest. The Board also discussed the church summer program, which includes services at the Church Bowl with guest preachers, and possible plans for the re-furnishing of the chapel. The meeting concluded with lunch at the Lodge Cafeteria. Mrs. Lester Shorb is the local representative of the Board.

* * *

Special Memorial Service.

A Memorial Sunday service in remembrance of those who have given their lives for their country will be held at the Old Village Chapel on May 27 at 11 a.m. Soloist will be Ensign W. R. Leonard, USNR, who will sing Malotte's "The Twenty-Third Psalm." The Reverend Alfred Glass will preach on the theme, "Never Forgotten." Members of Post 258, American Legion, will attend the service with colors.

* * *

Candlelight Communion Service.

A beautiful candlelight service of communion will be held at the Old Village Chapel on Sunday evening, May 27 at eight o'clock. The Reverend Alfred Glass will celebrate the communion. All who wish to share in the worship and beauty of the services are invited to attend.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

THE YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff: Lois Nordlinger, Vickie Otter, Ethel Spurgin, Ralph Anderson
Bab Godfrey

Circulation Mgr. Florence Morris
Supervisor Harold Ouimet
Editor Jack Greener

Sent over to former Yosemite residents. Extra copies upon request.

CAMP CURRY OPENS JUNE 1ST

Under the guidance of "Mother" Curry, Camp Curry will start its 46th year of operation on Friday, June 1st, 1945.

Cy Wright will again manage this unit with Luggi Foeger as his new assistant.

Wally Cathcart will also be at his old position as manager of the Cafeteria.

* * *

Returning to the Valley this year to work at the various units are Bryce Dewey, Agnes and Bernie Doyle, Andy O'Donnell, Florence Eccles, Harry Brownson, Dorothy Oehlrich, Phil Whitaker, and many others.

Managing the Yosemite Lodge Cafeteria is Mr. C. C. Greenman, a former Los Angeles restaurant and cafeteria man.

And we have a real old-timer in our midst. Chester F. Norman was a Yosemite "native" 35 years ago, working as bookkeeper at the Old Village Store for one Nelson Salter. Mr. Norman has many fine old photographs of Yosemite in his collection.

Suzanne Wright and 1st Lt. Walter T. Callaghy are to be married on June 1st in the Chapel on the Santa Ana Army Air Base. They met in Yosemite in 1942 when Suzanne was employed in the personnel office and Lt. Callaghy was an instructor at the Merced Army Air Base. Since that time Lt. Callaghy has been with the Air Transport Command in Arabia, Africa and India and is now stationed in Long Beach. Since leaving Yosemite Suzanne has been living at her home in Laguna Beach and working at the Santa Ana Army Air Base. She gave up her job on May 15 and the couple will live in Long Beach.

LOST—from off the clothesline—2 silk slips and 2 pairs of wool socks. See Ella Greener.

THIS AND THAT

There are many new "dolls" adorning the General Offices these days. The Personnel and Paymaster offices are really crowded now. Penny Bumcrot and Louise Hyder have deserted the Cafeteria in favor of the office, and Helen Satterstrom has returned to the "No!" office—Reservations—after a long absence.

What they won't do these days to bribe Gabe Goldsworthy for a reservation! One person gave her a box of Kleenex.

Ben Tarnutzer writes with great enthusiasm of his Victory garden—says he went into the project in earnest after Ralph Anderson gave him some strawberry plants. Ben and Gayle have been very busy entertaining out-of-town visitors and finding it a good excuse for having a good time themselves. Ben's work has been taking him to aircraft plants to conduct incentive programs for the workers, and on one trip he met Bill Hallamore, who is a supervisor at Douglas in Long Beach.

That's certainly an attractive red felt handbag which one of our executives carries when he shops at the Village Emporium.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

SPECIAL O P A NOTICE

The local Rationing Board meets on Thursday of each week at 2 p.m. All applications for special gasoline rations must be submitted before noon Thursday to be considered by the board. Applications will be considered at no other time.

WHO AM I?

I am a little thing with a big meaning.
I help everybody. I unlock doors, open hearts, do away with prejudices.
I create friendships and goodwill. I inspire respect and admiration.
Everybody loves me . . . I bore nobody.
I violate no laws . . . I cost nothing.
Many have praised me, none have condemned me . . . I am pleasing to everyone.
I am useful every part of the day.

I AM COURTESY!

METHUSELAH'S CHOW

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the calory count;
He ate it because it was chow.
He wasn't disturbed as at dinner he sat,
Devouring a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat
Or a couple of vitamins shy.
He cheerfully chewed each species of food,
Unmindful of troubles or fears
Lest his health might be hurt
By some fancy desert:
And he lived over nine hundred years.

SECOND ANNUAL RE-UNION

Marian Quartarolo has written us that the Second Annual Yosemite Re-Union will take place shortly. If it is anything like last year, a good time is in store for all who attend. Details will be published in the Sentinel.

COMING MOVIES

"The Thin Man Goes Home" to the "Hotel Berlin" with the "Belle of the Yukon." After "Seeing Them Through" she said "I Won't Play" so he went and joined "This Man's Navy."

CLUBHOUSE INFORMATION

Open every evening except Wednesday from 7 to 11 p.m.

Saturday Night for Children Only
7 to 9 p.m.

Parents are cordially invited.

The Clubhouse and its associate activities are open to holders of privilege cards, who may also bring a friend.

The soda fountain is open for your convenience. Regular prices

Ice cream	Sodas	Candies
Hot chocolate	Cigarettes	

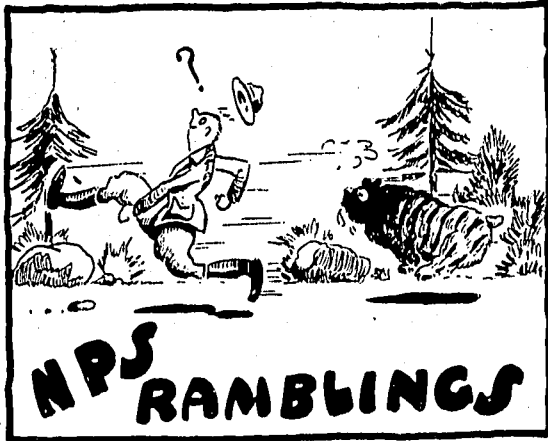
CLUBHOUSE ANNOUNCEMENT

Friday night, May 18 saw the final Square Dance of the season come to a successful conclusion. The Clubhouse will operate as usual until further notice.

Employees are invited to take part in the many games—chess, cribbage, checkers, ping pong and various tournaments. Community singing at intervals, with Ruth Crosby at the piano.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL



While in San Francisco last week-end Mr. Kittredge had a short visit with former Superintendent Lawrence C. Merriam, who was in the Bay Area because of the illness of his father, Dr. John C. Merriam, hospitalized at Alta Bates, Berkeley.

Prominent among the several San Francisco Peace Conference delegates who visited the Valley was Lord Halifax, who was accompanied by his wife and son. When Superintendent Kittredge started out with the English Ambassador and his family, Mr. Kittredge asked Lord Halifax what he would like to see. Lord Halifax remarked, "I should very much like to have you show me a bear." After driving around the park Lord Halifax was greatly impressed with Yosemite at its best in spring loveliness.

Gus Eastman showed a group of delegates to the Conference from Iran around the Valley last Sunday.

A letter from Mamie Eidam states that Edward likes his new position with the TVA. On account of the housing shortage, they found it necessary to rent a room and eat their meals out.

Barbara Jean Anderson was rushed to the Lewis Memorial Hospital early this week for an emergency appendix operation. Vince Ellis is also convalescing from an appendectomy. Buck Evans was hospitalized for a few days also this week, and is now on annual leave.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

Eliza and Carl Danner are vacationing in Porterville, and will return to the Valley in May 18; four seasonal rangers have been appointed so far—Jack Bell at Wawona, Wally Stewart at South Entrance, Tom Rixon at Arch Rock and Henry Manning in the Valley; former seasonal ranger Harry Reynolds

visited his old friends in Yosemite recently on his way back to the Pacific area. He is now a Lieutenant in the Paratroopers.

Yosemite's recent eight days of rain totaled 2 inches; travel for the year is 18 percent ahead of last; the rainfall is 4 inches above normal, and snowpacks in the high country are up to par, insuring good irrigation for the foothill farms.

The Big Oak Flat Road opens May 18 and is in good condition; the fishing season in Yosemite opens May 30; Camp Curry opens June 1; Camp 16, June 8.

The Crane Flat and Mather districts were opened May 14 by District Ranger Frank Givens who will have charge of these two districts and will live at Crane Flat.

We are glad to see the smiling face of Marguerite Radigan back at the Lodge Cafeteria. Marguerite spent the winter in Boston, returning to Yosemite by way of Florida and Pasadena.

Welcome back to "Fergie" Ferguson from services in the Armed Forces. He is our new manager at the Village Store and we wish him every success.

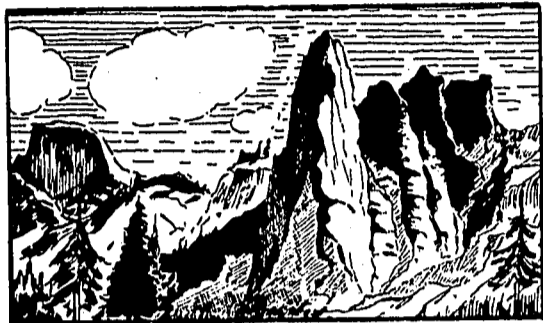
And while we are at the Store—

Poor Gracie at the fishing counter is so upset at the premature demise of her fishing worms. Thinking they needed a little air she promptly punched a few holes in the cans. And that was too bad.

You should be more considerate of the lowly fishing worm, Gracie. Think of the drab life they lead. After spending their childhood crawling in the dark, they are dug up, fed on luscious cornmeal, then put back in the dark. Following a long, arduous trip, they're sold over the counter only to be impaled on a sharp hook and dumped into the river to drown. What a life!

IN MEMORIAM

Friends of Ed. Scott, NPS electrician, extended deepest sympathy to him, and to his children Floy and Ed. because of the death of Mrs. Scott which occurred in Mariposa on May 3, 1945.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1945

GASOLINE RATIONS TO BE INCREASED

Permanent Residents to Benefit

In order to reduce the amount of book-keeping and to coincide with the recent increase of the limit on "B" rations, the Local Rationing Board is instituting a new procedure for gasoline rationing.

In the past the Board has issued gasoline as a separate ration for each individual trip for purposes other than occupational needs. Effective immediately, the Board asks local residents to anticipate their requirements for a three month period. This new three month ration is expected to cover personal requirements for obtaining necessary supplies not obtainable in Yosemite and for obtaining necessary medical, dental and other services, likewise not obtainable in Yosemite.

Persons eligible for these three months' rations are permanent residents of Yosemite who have lived under the jurisdiction of the Board a sufficient length of time for the Board to know what their usual requirements are.

On the basis of an intensive review of all special rations issued during the past several months, the Board believes 200 miles per month in addition to the "A" ration to be a measure of the minimum requirements of residents of Yosemite. Once these new three month rations have been issued, it is expected of the Board that all personal requirements will have been met and that no additional special rations will be issued except on an emergency basis for unanticipated circumstances.

YOSEMITE CHURCH SERVICES

Church of Christ, Scientist—service at 3 p.m. in the Church Bowl.
Lutheran, Missouri Synod—Morning Worship at 10 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel. (Beginning June 10).
Protestant—Morning Worship at 11 a.m. in the Church Bowl, with guest preachers.
Roman Catholic—Masses at 6, 9, and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.

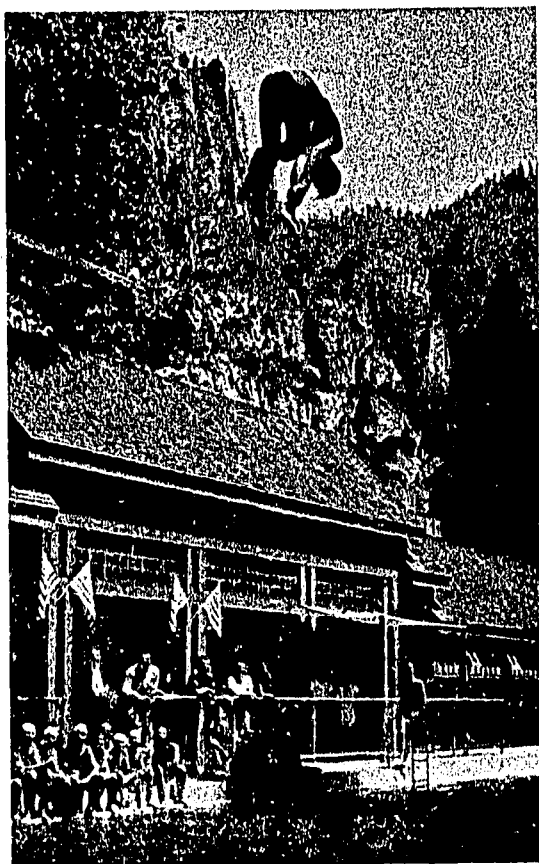
* * *

FORMER PARK FORESTER HAS THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Christie reports that her Lieutenant husband Emil is now in Austria with the American Military Government and writes of superb scenery there. Also, that only a few weeks ago, Emil personally received from Mrs. Ludendorff the swords of her formerly famous husband with the request that they be restored eventually to the Ludendorff estate. Emil could not promise that, but assured her they would not be destroyed.

More fantastic was Emil's account of going for a ride with nine other officers in Hitler's former Mercedes-Benz, a ten-passenger automobile with bullet-proof glass at least a half inch thick. The car had been turned over by the local German Commander for the use of Emil's detachment. Emil and the nine officers took a ride in the car—and how the German people did stare! They ran out of gas, but obtained more from an abandoned German truck. Hitler's car was later turned over for the use of one of our generals.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Yosemite offers to its employees many healthful recreational facilities. For the more active there are hiking trips to many beautiful spots above the Valley. For others who like their physical exercise in smaller doses, short hikes to Mirror Lake and Happy Isles are well worth the effort. Take along your camera. Lovers of horseback riding can rent horses at the Stables. Fishermen can try their luck in the Merced River, and later on in many of the lakes at the higher elevations. Swimming is a very popular sport in Yosemite. You can swim in the regular pools or in the Merced River. Bicycling to your favorite picnic spot. Bicycles may be rented at Yosemite Lodge and Camp Curry. Employees visiting Yosemite for the first time should be greatly impressed by the many exhilarating pastimes available during their leisure hours. Take advantage of them!

Tommy McElligott was recently informed that his son Tom Jr. was released from a German prison camp and should be on his way home soon.

GRADUATION ACTIVITIES

The following eighth grade students will receive diplomas at the graduation exercises to be held at the school Friday evening, June 8: Larry Hoyt, Bill Godfrey, Ted Phillips, Laverne Cuthbert, Elinor Stein, Hazel Cramer, Peter Robinson, Dick Klein, and Stuart Cramer. The Reverend Glass will give the address. The exercises will consist of a play given by the graduates assisted by students of the upper grades, and a dance by several girls under the direction of Miss Zaepffel.

Following dress rehearsal for the play next Tuesday evening, the cast and teachers will be entertained at the home of Peter Robinson. The graduates were also guests of upper grade students at a dance given last Friday evening.

The school picnic is scheduled for Wednesday, June 6.

FISHING INFORMATION

The Hetch Hetchy Dam and area are now open to the public. The only waters closed to fishing in the Park are Lake Eleanor and its tributaries for a distance of one mile from the lake. The fishing season opened May 30 in the Park, and fishing licenses are necessary for all persons 18 years or over. Military personnel are not required to have a fishing license. All roads in the Park are open to travel excepting the Tioga Road which will probably open about June 30.

* *

An excited fisherman dashed up to the fishing counter recently. "I've just spotted some beauties in the river," he shouted to Jimmy Jones. "I'm not one of those high faluting fly fishermen. But I know how to catch those babies. Gimme a can of doughballs—quick."

Unable to gratify his wants, Jimmy tried to sell the fisherman a jar of salmon eggs, stating they were doughballs exposed to the beautiful California sunshine. Last seen of the disappointed fisherman, he was making his way toward the Lodge and the baker. Wonder if he finally got his doughballs?

* * *

CLUBHOUSE ANNOUNCEMENT

Until further notice, the Yosemite Social Clubhouse (Lost Arrow Studio) will be closed.

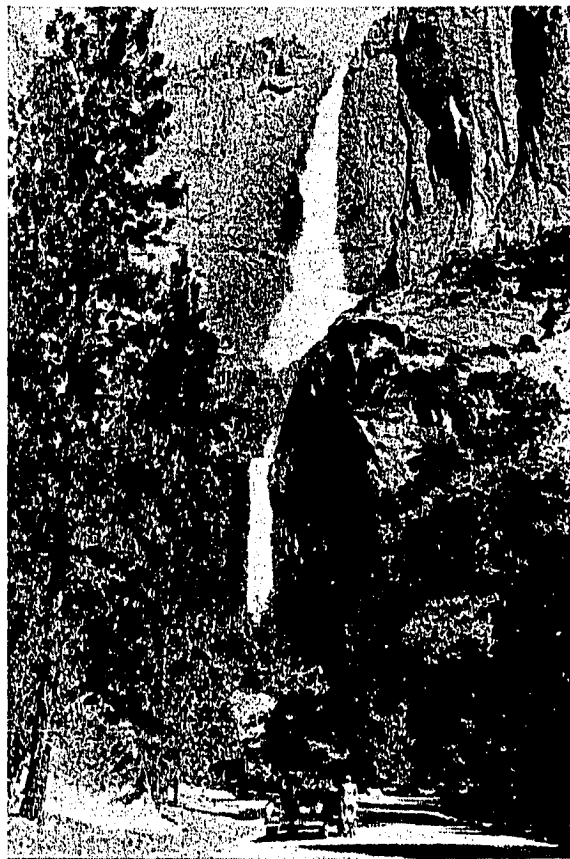
YOSEMITE SENTINEL

VICTORY GARDEN PICKUPS

One victory gardener "optimist" was seen working in the moisty muck with his faithful wife holding a blue and pink umbrella over his head while the rain poured down her neck and he was kept dry while poking bean seeds in the mud. She said, "John, dear, don't you think it would be a good idea to tie a lead sinker to the seeds—they seem to float away and will soon be over in the Old Village." "Heck no!" he spouted in between gushes of water. "I'll need them sinkers to go fishing with. The way the red points are, fish are more important than beans."

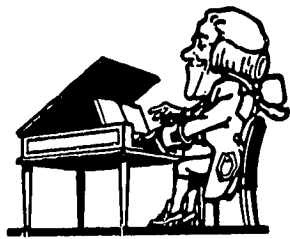
Down the stream in the garden, another hopeful, with hip boots, was removing a Hot-kap from his tomatoes and placing it on his head to keep off the 'unusual rain'. He looked like a Chinese mandarin. He chided some bystanders with the remark, "What's it to you! The tomatoes can stand the rain better than my bald head can."

The theme song of the victory gardeners is, "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie."



RED CROSS S. O. S.

Catharine Kittredge, Red Cross Chairman of the Volunteer Special Service Committee, reports that Yosemite production work has fallen off considerably in the past few weeks, and unless more volunteer sewers attend the day class on Tuesday, 10 to 4, and the evening class on Monday evening, 7.30 to 10 at the Kittredge home, the spring quota will not be completed. Mrs. Kittredge makes a special appeal to all women in the Valley to assist in this worthy cause.



PIANO MUSICALE

by the Pupils of NANCY LONCARIC

at the Kittredge Home
Sunday afternoon, June 10 at 2

You are cordially invited to attend.

CAMP CURRY NEWS

The Camp Curry Dining Room opened for dinner Friday night with the girls a trifle nervous at the tables. However, they seemed to catch on very quickly and a very efficient crew is anticipated.

* * *

Cy Wright is gradually straightening out things around camp. With the countless little chores to do he has been sorely pressed for time. His new aide, Luggi Foeger, solved the problem of speedy transportation by bringing out some skis. Very exciting to see them both "schussing" down the hill over the pine needles.

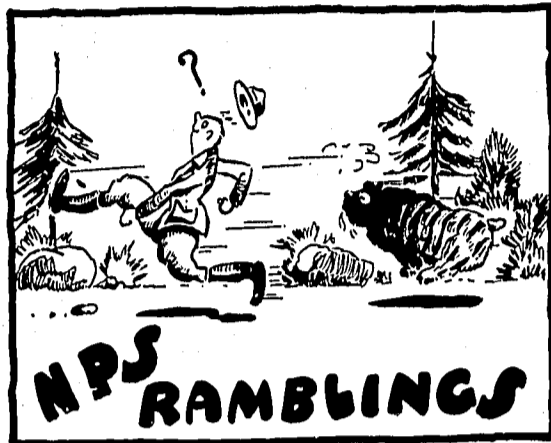
* * *

Agnes Doyle will return to camp soon at her old position at the front desk. Welcome back!

* * *

The meals at the cafeteria are superb. Congratulations to those responsible — especially the baker.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Last Sunday Superintendent Kittredge, along with Messrs. Wosky, Brockman, and Sedergren, had the honor of escorting members of the South African, Belgian, French, and New Zealand Delegations of the San Francisco conference around the park. All expressed great enthusiasm for the Yosemite scenery.

Mrs. John C. Weaver (formerly Roberta Harwell) and Lt. Everett Harwell were in the Valley on May 18 visiting old friends. Everett, having completed many bombing missions in the European war theater, is now up for release from the Air Corps.

Four-year-old Stewie During is learning "the hard way" how to operate the elevator at the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital. The other day one of the Navy elevator operators was showing Stewie exactly how it was done. Then the Navy operator and Mary stepped out of the lift, and heard the door bang behind them. Stewie had locked himself in. After twenty minutes of calm, careful instructions given to Stewie by the elevator operator, Stewie, looking pale and frightened, opened the elevator door and let himself out, much to the relief of all.

From somewhere in the South Pacific Lt. Moe (former Yosemite Ranger) writes that he has been made Executive Officer of his outfit. Les says that it is quite a show to watch the fish "with their variety of shapes and colors" and to look for shells along the beach which is about five miles from camp.

Enid Michael arrived in the Valley this

week to resume her work as Custodian of the Le Conte Memorial Lodge.

John Townsley is due to complete his boot-camp training at the San Diego Marine Base on June 3, and may be in the Valley next week on leave. He has qualified as expert on the automatic rifle and as sharpshooter on both carbine and M-1.

Vince Ellis returned home from the Lewis Memorial Hospital last Wednesday, and having surmounted the difficulties arising from several complications following an appendectomy, is now well on the road to recovery. Barbara Jean Anderson has also recovered rapidly from her operation.

Frank Givens left for Ada, Okla. on May 22 because of the serious illness of his mother, who passed away shortly after his arrival. Frank is expected to return to the Valley next Sunday.

On May 29, Ranger and Mrs. Hallock took up their new summer headquarters at the Mather Ranger Station.

WARRIOR RETURNS

We welcome back to the fold of oldtimers Bill Conrad, late of the U. S. Navy. Bill left us a couple of years ago after being with us since the early '20s. Serving first on a destroyer in the Atlantic, he was transferred to Kiska, later journeying to New Zealand, Australia, New Guinea, Tarawa and the Marshall Islands. Bill flew back from the Pacific and after discharge, came back to his old stamping grounds. We welcome you back Bill. Take it easy on the scuttlebutt.

OLD VILLAGE STORE

The Old Village Store is now open daily, including Sundays, from 9 a.m. to 5:45 p.m.

NOTICE TO PICKNICKERS

It is necessary to obtain a permit to build a campfire. Call at the Administration Building for information.

While you are enjoying Yosemite, please be careful to observe the regulations regarding smoking and campfires, which are posted on the bulletin boards.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

Monday, June 18, 1945



News of Yosemite Boys In the Service



Ensign Jimmy Gann is home on furlough, waiting for a new ship assignment. Jimmy's last ship, the S. S. Afoundria, a Merchant Marine Transport, recently returned him from Okinawa. His only injury is a bad cut on his hand which he received a few days ago in Yosemite when he opened a can for his mother. Jimmy brought home a lot of very interesting Japanese military currency. He said that a number of men on the ship had purchased lovely pottery vases made by the Okinawans.

Lt. Glenn Gallison is at Hobbs, New Mexico, completing an advanced course in piloting B-17s (Flying Fortress).

Sgt. Bill Ellis is at Camp Perry, Ohio in the personnel office of the 394th Police Battalion. He spends his leisure time learning to play golf on the course in the camp. There are about 2,000 German prisoners at Camp Perry.

Bill Brockman, U.S.N. F/2C is on the S. S. Sagitarius somewhere in the South Pacific. He writes that his ship has been in the Marshall, Caroline, and Ewinetok Islands. Bill has enjoyed watching the natives climb the coconut trees, visiting the Hawaiian Museum and collecting souvenirs to bring home.

Lt. Harry Daring, engineering officer with the 9th Air Force, has been hospitalized at St. Quentin, France because of an infection in his arm.

Capt. Otto Brown with the Mountain Troops is still in Italy. Ardith and the chil-

dren expect to spend most of the summer at Tuolumne Meadows.

Emma Mernin spent a few days last week visiting Jerry at San Diego. Jerry is in the Navy Military Police and is closely associated with former Ranger Duane Jacobs who also is with the Navy in the M.P.

Catharine Merriam writes that Ensign Lawrence Jr. is on a ship at sea. His ship touched at San Pedro where Lawrence had an opportunity to visit his grandparents. He was also able to visit his grandfather Merriam at San Francisco, but missed his father's visit there by only a week.

After being in the South Pacific for over three years, Captain Eugene Brown (former Yosemite Ranger) has been granted a furlough home. In Pocatello, Idaho, Marian, and his little three-year old daughter Linda, who has never seen her father, eagerly await his arrival.

Lt. Sam Clark (also a former Yosemite Ranger) expects to be released from the Army in July.

Pvt. John Townsley's boot camp leave has been deferred for the time being, but he hopes to get away from the San Diego Marine Base sometime in July to spend a week or so in Yosemite.

Arthur Douglas Freeman, aviation radio-man 1/C, who has been in the South Pacific for over two years is now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands. Art was previously on the

(continued inside)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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

NEWS OF YOSEMITE BOYS (continued)

carrier "The Fighting Lady," and has been on many islands of the South Pacific.

Merl (Junie) Ashworth, who was with the Headquarters Company, 3rd Battalion, 86th Mountain Infantry, is home on convalescent furlough for an injured foot. Jules Ashworth, Chief Petty Officer 1/C is now in the Marianas Islands.

Ranger Gus Eastman was overjoyed to receive news that his nephew, Lt. Phillip Eastman of Merced, who has been missing since last January, had been liberated from a German prison camp by the Russians. Charley Hill's nephew, also reported missing for many months is likewise among the freed Americans who were German prisoners.

YOSEMITE CHURCH SERVICES

Church of Christ, Scientist—service at 3 p.m. in the Church Bowl.

Lutheran, Missouri Synod—Morning Worship at 10 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.

Protestant—Morning Worship at 11 a.m. in the Church Bowl, with guest preachers.

Roman Catholic—Masses at 6, 9, and 11 a.m. in the Old Village Pavilion.

MOVING AROUND — The Tommy McElligotts to the Shorbs, the Shorbs to the Kleins, the Kleins to the McElligotts.

BLESSED EVENT—Mr. Emerson is now a proud grandfather.

WE ARE STILL awaiting definite details from Marian Quartarolo regarding the Yosemite Re-Union Picnic.

WHO ARE the two girls dashing around in the snappy Ford roadster of decidedly 1930 vintage? It is a puzzle how so small a car can hold so many people.

WEDDING NOTE

A double ring ceremony united Miss Elizabeth Ann Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Davis of Milwaukee, Wis. to Corporal William M. Chansler, U.S.M.C.R., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Chansler of Yosemite National Park at the Methodist parsonage of Rev. E. J. Troutner, in San Francisco, on June 5.

The bridal couple were attended by Miss Winifred Sheldon, Cadet nurse, and Private 1/C John Krenitski.

The newlyweds visited the bridegroom's parents at their home at Happy Isles over the following weekend.

Private Chansler returned to the States last September, after serving 21 months in the South Pacific where he was injured, and is now stationed at the Marine Corps Depot of Supplies in San Francisco.

The bride was raised and attended school in Pasadena, and at Mt. Shasta, and is a past queen of Job's Daughters. The groom was brought up and attended school at Mt. Shasta. At the time of his voluntary enlistment in the Marines he was attending the NYA Forestry School.



THE SWIMMING POOLS ARE NOW OPEN

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



HORSEBACK RIDING

Popular among the many recreational facilities offered Yosemite employees is horseback riding. With 26 miles of bridle-paths on the Valley floor to travel by saddle you can observe many of the interesting sights otherwise missed by car or bicycle. Full information at the Transportation desks or at the Stables. Please observe the following rules

Walk your horse for at least the first half-mile.

Do not canter or trot either uphill or downhill.

Do not trade horses with other riders.

Always walk your horse across highway crossings.

Do not ride on paved footpaths, roads or in the meadows.

Stay on bridle paths. Horses are not allowed off the Valley floor without a guide.

Be careful of fire. Government rules prohibit smoking while mounted or traveling.

Use the reins lightly to avoid hurting the horse's mouth.

Bring your horse back cool and dry. Do not trot or canter for the last half-mile.

Do not ride your horse too hard. Be considerate.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE: "Halsco" House Trailer, Masonite exterior, knotty-pine interior, permanent bed, air brakes, accommodations for four. See Lodge Cafe Cashier or Don Horner, Box 33.

TO BUY—LADIES BIKE. Telephone 39W, Miss Pierce, Best Studio.

TO BUY or RENT for the summer—Bike for 7-year old boy. Call Mrs. Danner, 83W.

FISH FACTS

How's the red point situation? Not so good! Well, why not try your luck in the Merced River. Some of the more fortunate trouters have been varying their dinner menu with an occasional plate of crisp, brown trout. Johnny Jones, custodian of the Village Store fishing counter will help you out with tackle and information.

Experts Bob Jackson and Larry Phillips went to town at Hetch Hetchy with limit catches. But Dick, Earl Pierson's assistant at the Lodge, was not so fortunate. You can't catch fish from the back seat of your car, Dick!

In a few weeks the waters of Little Yosemite should produce some good catches. And on your time off, try to make a trip to Merced Lake, the "fisherman's paradise."

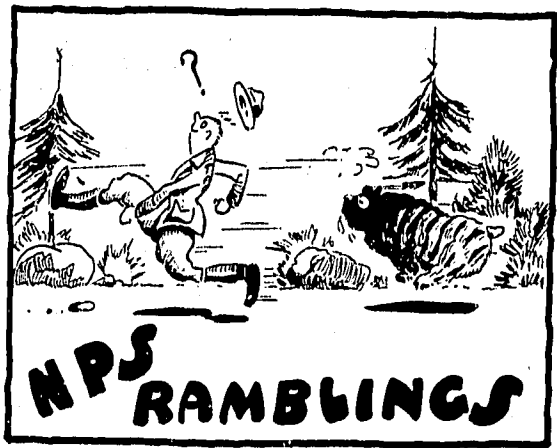


At the present time there are about 1½ million young trout being reared in the Fish Hatchery at Happy Isles. Nearly one million of these are Rainbows, the remainder being Loch Leven and Eastern Brook. Although they were hatched out from the first of January to the middle of February, they have now reached the length of only 1½ to 2 inches. The eggs were secured from spawning stations that operate at Mount Shasta and Mount Whitney, California, and from a commercial spawning station at Spokane, Washington.

IN APPRECIATION

Having a tencilectomy was worth the thrill of receiving two dozen beautiful roses and my deepest thanks to the swell gang at the Clubhouse who sent them. Ruth Moore

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Christie Ernst, Timmy and Freddie are spending a month visiting Christie's mother who lives near Merced . . . Margaret Ellis is having a bad time with hay fever and mosquitos both bothering her at the same time when she goes out to hang the wash; besides, the ants like the aroma of her wonderful cooking and she has to wage war on them too. "Anyway," says Margaret, "it just can't last forever." . . . Oscar Sedergren has a subtle method of reminding people to be polite; for instance, if you ask him for something and you forget to say "thank you," he pipes up and says, "you're welcome," and is your face red! . . . Nancy Loncaric's Musical at the Kittredge home last Sunday has received lots of praise. Nearly 100 attended, and "sat and let the sound of music creep in their ears," as twenty-three of Nancy's pupils played their melodies. The lovely flower arrangements were by Bertha Sarver, and the refreshments were delicious . . . A clap goes to Mrs. Wilder and Miss Zaepffel for the fine program they put on at the graduation exercises. The theme of the play was very much on the patriotic trend, and all of the eighth grade graduates and others gave a fine performance. In his talk to the graduating class, Rev. Glass stressed the advantages of our American form of Government and the many avenues for achievement which it offers to our free-thinking people . . . The Brownies, a club for girls from 8 to 11, under the direction of Lois Landman, entertained the Junior Rangers at a beach party last Saturday night . . . Wilda Walker has been left in charge of the strawberry barrel while Millie and Barbara Jean are in Covina. We all have visions of Wilda eating strawberries, and do we envy her! Millie and Barbara Jean will be met by Ralph when he returns from his Chicago assignment in early July and all

will come back to the Valley together.

Jean Brockman is mothering two orphan Grosbeaks and giving them their feedings of milk with a medicine dropper . . . Helen Glass is home from the hospital and is recovering rapidly from the effects of her recent operation . . . Margaret Merrill is back from a wonderful time in San Francisco after visiting the Sprinkels in Los Angeles . . . Art Gunn was in the Valley last week—a member of the group attending the conference of the Twelfth Civil Service region. Art looked just the same as he did five years ago, except for that little streak of mustache . . . Ranger Don Eastman, who has been acting Park Photographer during the absence of Ralph Anderson, has been taking some very good photographs of the delegates from the United Nations Conference.

The following seasonal rangers have arrived and are stationed at their summer assignments: James L. Spriggs at Campground 14; Clyde L. Quick, to be stationed at Merced Lake; Clifton C. Beatty and Merwym M. Davies at Hetch Hetchy.

REMEMBER the old days on the Camp Curry Terrace when the appearance of a member of the male sex caused the girls to scuttle to their tents like scared rabbits?

Recently, a member of the Maintenance crew approached this "forbidden territory" with the usual "Man on the Terrace"—only to be greeted with "Goody Goody. I saw him First."—The March of Time.

* * *

E. T. Carpenter received a beautiful pair of pewter beer mugs from his son Kenneth, stationed in England, but was somewhat perturbed to find they had glass bottoms. However, the editor explained the old English toast "Here's Looking at You." Now Carp can see through the whole thing. No kidding!

* * *

The new ruling at the Camp Curry dances relative to appropriate dress to be worn has met with encouraging success and has added much to the enjoyment of the dancers. As one local onlooker remarked, "It's quite a change to see the boys and girls neatly dressed. No more shirt tails fluttering in the breeze, and no resemblance to 'Cox's Army' anywhere!"



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

MONDAY, JULY 2, 1945

Football and Swimming Season Commences

SEASON'S FIRST FOOTBALL GAME
as Reported by Nancy Griffiths

Sparked by a fast passing offensive, the heavy and experienced Band Team defeated the Dining Room 20-0 last Tuesday in the first game of the 1945 Yosemite Football Season in Stoneman Meadow.

Among the 100 spectators who jumped or waded across the ditch to see the game were members of the kitchen, cafeteria and grill teams, which comprise the five-team Yosemite League. According to them this season's opener was well-played and clean. Tommy Powell as referee "did one of the best jobs" the players had ever seen.

What the dining room boys lacked in weight they made up for in spirit. Their line stopped most of the Band's runs, while the Band's defense was sloppy and showed lack of practice. It was the passes of Stone, Bardellini and Co. that kept the pigskin deep in the dining room territory during most of the game.

If Loder had known his two-hands-for-a-tackle rule, he might have stopped the 3rd touchdown and also cheated the gallery out of a big laugh. It wasn't enough for Bardellini to neatly avoid the D. R. boys and run for a touchdown. He kept on running and landed in typical Byron style right in the ditch.

Scuttlebutt has it that there will be lemons and wet towels at the remaining games, and that the Band was going to win the league.

Starting lineups were:

Band	Dining Room
(RE) Gene Mortarotti	Bob McKey
(RT) Larry Mason	Dick Erb
(RG) Johnny Coppola	Art Hallin
(C) Joe Delucci (Whse.)	Bill Hayden

(LG) Howard Phillips	Stu Hoefle
(LT) Jack Coryell (Whse.)	Ted Canfield
(LE) Dick Fletcher (Porter)	Art Loder
(Q) Joe Filice	Bert Wallner
(RH) Bob Webster	Noel Daniells
(LH) Bud Stone	Warren Musser
(F) Byron Bardellini	Don Weedon

CURRY SWIMMING SEASON OPENS WITH BIG SPLASH

by Clara McGinty

Camp Curry Dining Room and Kitchen employees opened the swimming season officially with an employee's party at Camp Curry pool on Tuesday evening, July 26. More than fifty employees enjoyed an hour of swimming from 9 to 10 p.m. under the supervision of Harry Brownson and Marge Dunlap, Counsellors. Jackie Curley officiated as lifeguard. Other units of Camp Curry are scheduled for pool parties in the near future. Watch for announcements in the Sentinel.

A recent letter from Bud Waters sends us the following information: Sonia Carla Waters is the new baby sister of Terry and Linda. She arrived June 17. Bud and "Jimmie" are the proud parents planning for their future at 16883 Las Reyes Ave., San Leandro, in the new home they purchased last fall. Bud is Operations Manager at McKesson and Robbins in Oakland where he has been since leaving Yosemite.

"Uncle" Carl Waters writes from the Philippines how very much he enjoys the Sentinel, and can hardly wait to visit Yosemite when he returns.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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

FROM HERE AND THERE

When escorting Joseph Paul Boncour, Head of the French Delegation, around the park, Chief Ranger Oscar Sedegren was puzzled at the unusual interest Mr. Boncour displayed in the Yosemite Indians. After having been shown the Indian exhibit in the Museum Garden and escorted to the Indian Village to meet a number of the local Indians and to see Lucy Telles' beautiful basketwork, Mr. Boncour continued to ask more questions regarding the Indian Service and Indian Reservations. When it seemed an appropriate time Oscar asked the interpreter the reason for Mr. Boncour's curiosity regarding the Indians. After a great deal of conversation in French between the interpreter and Mr. Boncour, the interpreter stated that while in Washington, D.C., Mr. Boncour had been informed that during the present war the Indians of the United States had declared war on Germany.

The other day a mother robin was observed picking up a raisin while at the same time retaining a wiggling worm in each side of its beak—what a mouthful that must have been for a baby robin!

For the last six weeks Yosemite has been particularly busy weekends taking care of the delegates from the United Nations Conference in San Francisco. Letters have been received from a great many delegates from all parts of the world indicating appreciation for what has been done for them by the National Park Service and the Yosemite Park and Curry Co. during their short and often unannounced visits.

* * *

A letter from Secretary of State Stettinius indicates that the work done for the delegates in the park has really played a part in promoting international goodwill and friendship for the United States

Frank A. Kittredge, Superintendent

POPULAR EATING PLACE OPENS

With the lines at Camp Curry and Yosemite Lodge extending from here to there, the opening of the Old Village Fountain was a welcome event for many of the locals. A very efficient crew, under the supervision of Tommy Conlon, are meeting the rushes like veterans.

Nora Wilhite, hopping around like a jack rabbit, wondered if the Spoon was always that busy. While you're digesting your hot cakes Nora, pour some syrup over the following, a description of the Spoon when things were "normal:"

AN ODE TO A HAMBURGER

Rising one Sunday an hour before noon, I thought I would eat at the Old Greasy Spoon. But finding no room in the long parking line, I finally wound up at the Giant Yellow Pine. Returning on foot I passed by the Store, and in one-man formation I plunged through the door to the counter where dishes were piled to the roof, and ordered a hamburger right off the hoof. My order was shouted in jargon so queer. To steady my nerves I ordered a beer from a neat little miss with eyes black as jet. "No soap," she replied, "I ain't twenty yet." Two others were tackled by devious means but still I went thirsty; they were both in their teens. So chewing on cotton and ready to choke, I compromised with a bottle of coke. The chef at the grill was singing a tune, "Oh I get lots to eat at the Old Greasy Spoon." Everyone shouted and seemed to have fun, when the chef said to me "I can't find a bun." "Just put it on bread," I said with a sneer, but he answered, "One minute," then stepped to the rear to finish his milk shake and bacon and eggs. By then I was weak in the mind and the legs. Smacking his lips he returned from the fray. "OK, chum! Now take it away." Saved from starvation and still of sane mind, I open the sandwich, and what do I find. Two shreds of lettuce, some dressing and pickle, my hamburger steak the size of a nickel. "Eureka! I've found it," I shouted aghast. "He's all right," said the doctor, "I think he will last."

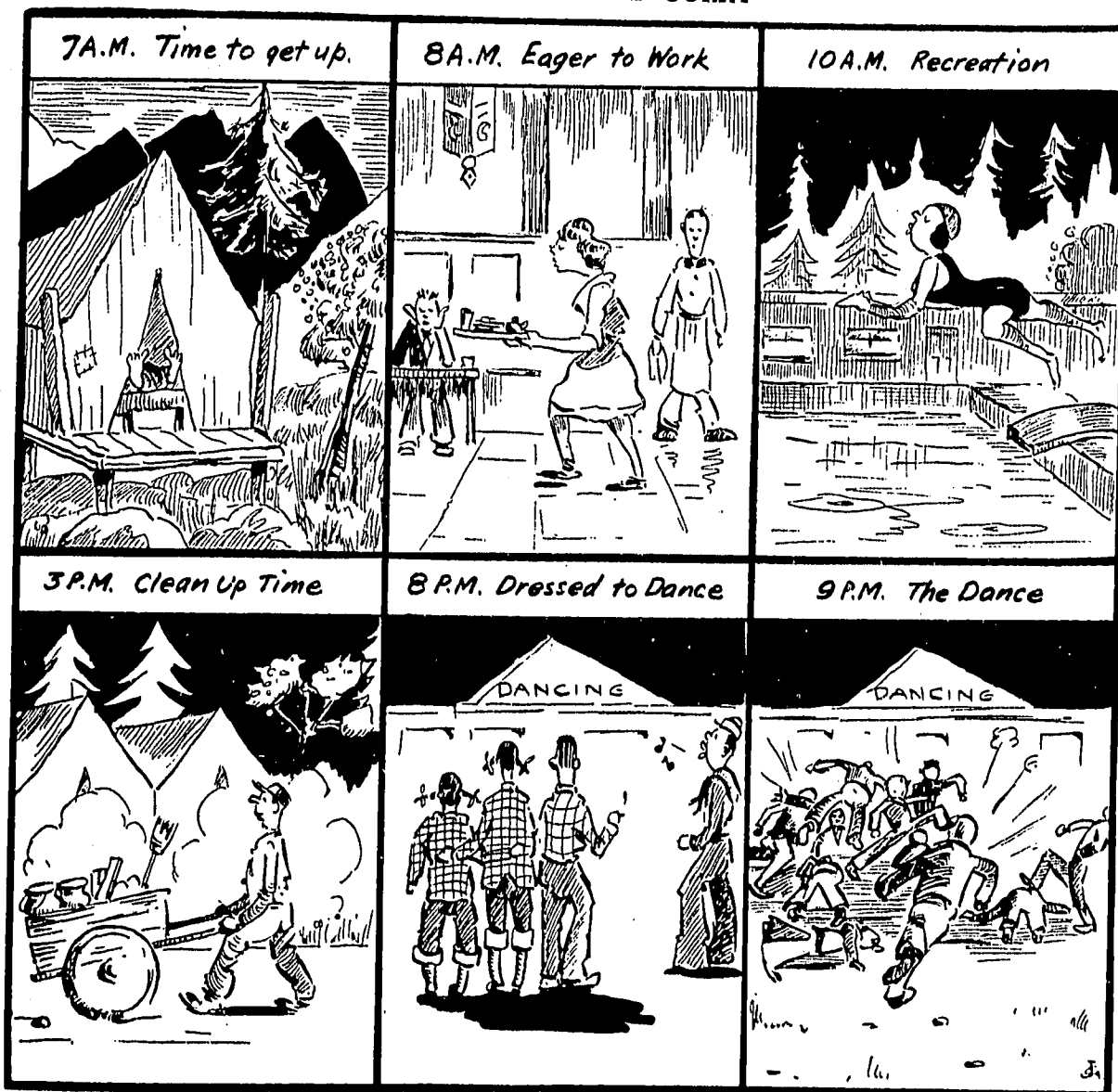
* * *

NATURE NOTES

Sherwood Spurgin and his pet Grosbeak having lunch together. Hazel Whitley also dining with her bottle of bugs.

The blessed event at Lou Carpenter's fizzled. No canaries this time.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL
A DAY AT CAMP CURRY



CLUBHOUSE CONTINUES

PAGING ELSA MAXWELL

The Yosemite Social Club has resumed its activities at Camp Curry in the Recreational Room, next to the Dance Pavilion. This is temporary quarters and the new Clubhouse will be ready in a very short time. Watch for posters announcing its opening.

The summer schedule includes swimming parties, dances, ping pong tournaments, outdoor games, folk dancing and many entertainments for your enjoyment.

The Clubhouse is now open during the day as well as in the evening. Due to the lack of space the Clubhouse is open only to employees and holders of privilege cards. There will be special guest nights to bring your friends.

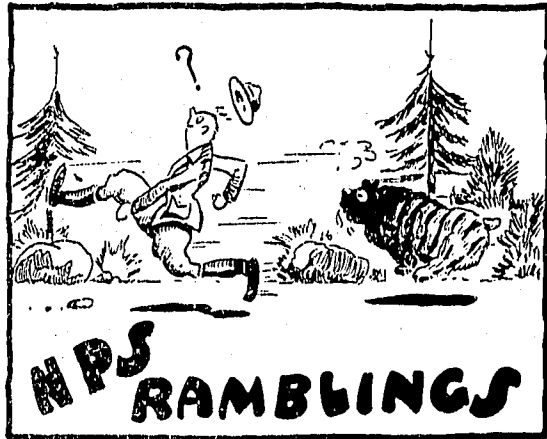
Come on over, meet the gang and have fun.

Emily Wilson, of the General Office, is fond of anything she likes. Hearing of the delivery of a fresh supply of sweetbreads to the Curry kitchen, she called up the dining room, inquiring as to when they would be served. After a wait of about ten minutes, a nervous voice replied, "You must be mistaken miss. There are no sweetbreads on the menu. But we have delicious dinner rolls."



A telephoto of Lois Nordlinger dashing along the bridleparks on her new horse "Lucky." Not in the picture is Florence Morris on her trusty steed "Rangle."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Mary During was recently appointed a delegate by the Mariposa County American Red Cross and the Yosemite Branch to attend a course of instruction in Home Service at Modesto. The course lasted about a week, and Mary is now qualified as an instructor in Home Service work for the Mariposa County Chapter. It is the plan to have Mary instruct others in Home Service procedure. The Yosemite Branch will thus have trained Home Service workers to assist Home Service Chairman Florence Morris in this activity which will become more and more complicated as men are released from the Armed Forces. Inez Townsley is also assisting Miss Morris in this work.

The rangers are giving illustrated talks with colored slides at Camp 14 every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 8:20 p.m.

Earl Homuth, from Mt. Rainier National Park, is a new addition to the ranger force this summer. He is established in Camp 6 with his wife and two boys.

Lt. Harry During is now out of the hospital and has been assigned to the 490th Air Service Group at Cambrai, France.

Although Margaret Merrill was expecting two house guests this week, she took time to scout around the neighborhood with her note book to jot down some items for the Sentinel.

Becky Jane Hubbard, daughter of Lt. and Mrs. J. S. Hubbard, is a new little stranger in the Government residential area. She was born June 22.

Chief Forester John D. Coffman of the Director's office was in the park this past week making inspections of insect control work and other forestry projects. Upon returning to his room at the Rangers Club one day after office hours, he came hurriedly out with a surprised expression on his face. In the corridor he found Maurice Thede and several

other of his colleagues, and at once explained to them that after glimpsing a woman's bare leg emerging from the covers of his bed he had made a hasty retreat. With a good laugh at Mr. Coffman's expense, the men confessed that they had placed the now famous Yosemite artificial leg in his bed to fool him.

A frigidaire may be as cold as ice, and yet it can start to smoke and sputter. Such was the reason for the NPS fire engine and fire fighting crew being called to Ranger Hallock's residence in Army Row last Sunday morning. The usual crowd gathered and some of the younger boys were disappointed because there wasn't a worthwhile blaze. Harvey Ashworth, however, stood by looking very discouraged, no doubt because it meant just one more job for the electrical dept.

FISHING NOTES

Syd Ledson, together with Bill Conrad, spent a couple of days at Tuolumne opening up the Store. Hearing of the recent cold mornings at the Meadows, both took along plenty of "long woolens." Bill had some exceptionally good fishing during the short period he was there. And while on the subject of fishing, Marshall Hall sent along the following little gem:

He ariseth early and disturbeth the whole household. He maketh mighty preparations and fareth forth full of hope, but sad, returneth without the big one.

Glenn Gallison did right well for himself during his brief furlough from Camp Hobbs, N.M. Glenn, who is a very neat fly fisherman, took several nice baskets of rainbows from the Merced River. Which relieves some pressure on the red point situation.

* * *

FASHION NOTE

"Toot" Hinrich recently sported something new in feminine neckwear. Entering her house one day she found difficulty opening the screen door. Giving the door a good tug a large King Snake slid from off the top, to wrap very neatly around "Toots'" neck. It took sister Hazel a good five minutes to convince her that the snake was harmless.

Overheard at the Merced Y.T.S Bus depot: Passenger to stage driver: "Wotsa I wanta with the reservash! I gotta the tick!"

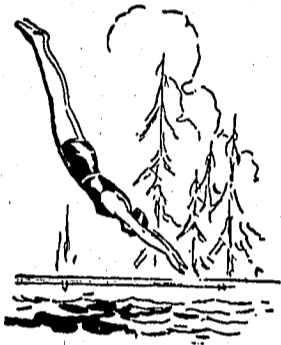


Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

MONDAY, JULY 16, 1945



SPLASH SWIMS PROVING POPULAR

AND OTHER NEWS OF CAMP CURRY
as reported by Clara McGinty

Camp Curry Cafeteria employees celebrated the eve of the Fourth of July with a splash party in the Curry swimming pool from 8:30 to 9:30 on July 3. More than forty employees participated in the swim. Bill Dunning, Ted King, Bob Mondor and Dick Vorous did acrobatic swimming for the sideline spectators. General chairman for the party was Danny Campbell. Counsellors Harry Brownson and Marge Dunlap sponsored the swim with the aid of Midge Siemer, lifeguard.

On July 10 the maids and housemen of Camp Curry and Camp 16 held a daylight swim party in the Curry Pool from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m. Betty Severin was in charge of invitations to the party. Several races were held with Dale Dillinger and Mitzie Reichling carrying off the honors. Eight of the Curry maids entertained the spectators with rhythmic and group swimming. Mrs. Rose Crossley, Department Manager, and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Luther, Counsellors were among those who applauded from the stand. Counsellors Clara McGinty and Marge Dunlap joined in the swim. Adelyn Lindquist officiated as lifeguard.

CURRY DINING ROOM BEACH PARTY

Chairman Bob Johnson, waiter, is busy planning the first beach party of the season for the Camp Curry Dining Room employees which will be held on Wednesday, July 18 at Yellow Pine Beach immediately after the closing time in the dining room. Any offers of red points for meat will be greatly appreciated as well as cars to carry the employees to the site of the party. There will be entertainment by members of the Dining Room staff, and group singing. Miss Sue will sponsor the party. All members of the Dining Room staff are invited to attend.

CURRY HEAD BUSBOY LEAVES

The Camp Curry Dining Room was sorry to lose Bob Stivers, head busboy, who returned home to greet his brother, recently returned from overseas. Noel Daniells is taking Bob's place.

THE SEARCH FOR THE HOLY GRAIL

A one-man posse in the person of 'Smokey' made a diligent but fruitless search for the Black Ismo last week. With a determination to make good that was amazing, he spent a breathless hour searching the bakery, pantry, and butcher shop, always being assured by sympathetic cooks that the legendary instrument would be found at the next stop.

The next day at the Transportation office this same modern Sir Galahad appeared at bus time to add to the general confusion that prevails there at that time. Innumerable questions were directed at Tex regarding such trivialities as trails, fishing, etc., etc. Just as Tex was about to toss in the sponge Millie reached for the phone and said in her most businesslike manner, "Outside, please!" Yes, you guessed it!

—Harry Brownson

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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

OPERATOR! !

Ellen Hall was thrilled last week when she answered the telephone. Marshall was at the other end of the line.

"Hello, poppy," she cried. "When are you coming up to the Valley?"

"I'm just leaving Treasure Island, dear," replied Marshall. "Should arrive around ten o'clock."

Imagine Ellen's surprise when two minutes later Marshall stepped into the Housekeeping office and, with a resounding kiss, said in his inimitable way, "Well, here I am!"

He'd been calling from the office phone booth, all the while watching Ellen's antics in the office. What a man!

VILLAGE STORE NOTES

It's 8 a.m. and Mr. Ferguson is dashing out of the office on his way to admit the eager customers. The familiar call is given, "Is everybody ready?" And, as usual, Jim Jones in the fishing dept. isn't. But he soon appears with a tray full of worms—and we're off!

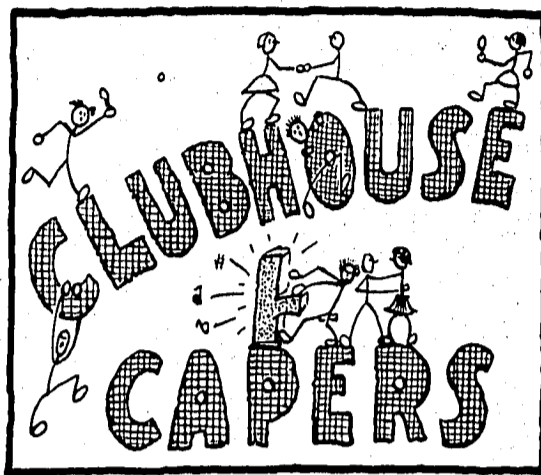
The crowd rushes past the drug counter to the back of the store where the more nourishing items are kept. Congratulations are really in order for the swell job everyone is doing at their respective stations. Bouquets to Tom Renton, Ed Barker, Ellis Whitley, and Lillie Docker—and to all the others too!

At the dry goods section, Pauline Murphy, Mary Gartrell, and Pearl Thomas do their best but have difficulty fitting a 32 on a 36.

The drug counter is under fire by avid "fag" hunters, candy addicts, and what have you. Quite a sight.

Six o'clock rolls around eventually, and the gang retire to the rest room to wring themselves out.

—Clarice Hess



All our dreams for a real summer Clubhouse have finally come true and on Monday, July 16 we will have the grand opening. The new Clubhouse boasts three ping pong tables, a new collection of phonograph records, plenty of room to dance, and a cold drink bar. It is open during the day as well as the evening. You are cordially invited to come. There will be entertainment, dancing and refreshments. Location—next to the Camp Curry filling station.

CURRY WAITRESS WEDS SAILOR

In the first wedding ceremony to be performed in the Naval Hospital Protestant chapel, Ann Marchetta, Camp Curry Dining Room waitress, formerly of Jersey City, N.J., became the bride of Frank Hammons, S 1/c of Buffalo, New York at 3:30 p.m. on July 6, 1945. Rev. Glass performed the ceremony before a few friends of the young couple.

Bertha Sarver arranged the decorative floral centerpiece at the wedding dinner. All the busgirls and waitresses received a share of the two-tiered white wedding cake, baked under the personal supervision of Chef Reagan.

The young couple are now residing in Camp 16.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Please ship immediately—"One 5 lb can Waterwheel Axle Grease." Emily Wilson.

* * *

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS

The publishing date of The Sentinel will be changed to Thursdays beginning with the next issue. Please send in your contributions by Tuesday preceding that day—starting July 24. The editor would appreciate your checking the correct spelling of names.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

FISHING NOTES

Good fishing is reported from the Tuolumne area with one lucky angler landing a 4½ pound rainbow, much to his astonishment.

The Maintenance Waltonians, Messrs Jackson, Shorb, and Phillips, journeyed to Hetch Hetchy over the weekend but with mediocre luck. But they came out with the prize story of the season. Les Shorb hooked a dandy while perched atop a forty-foot cliff, and yelled for landing assistance. On the third try, Bob Jackson succeeded in "lassoing" the giant and, with great difficulty, finally got it in the net. Hmmm!

Dr. Mainwaring, from the USNCH is keeping the neighbors supplied with fresh trout. He has changed his method of approach, now creeping up on 'em. And right, successful, too! He recently creeled a nice mess of trout, with one tipping the scale at 1¼ pounds. A very enthusiastic supper picnic audience from the Hospital gave him much needed encouragement, what with the mosquito bites and a misstep when he hooked the big one.

And who is the dude riding around in the big black Packard with two stars on the windshield?

* * *

COMMENTS FROM CAMP SIXTEEN

Oldtimers on the office force are Gertrude Hodgins, Ellen Hall and Mr. Jacka with newcomers Flora Farina, Vivian Crawford, Kay Adamson and Arthur Bennett. Mona Anderson is again Manager and John Duncan is in charge of the refreshment stand. And are we busy!

Among our guests we had Ivan Triesault, who played Chopin's father in the movie, "Song to Remember." His family also spent their vacation with him, all enjoying themselves immensely.

Drop in during the heat of the day and let our singing maids soothe your burning brow.

The porters are running close competition with Mr. Jacka to see who can catch the most trout.

And last but not least, our old standby, Jack Dawson is celebrating his 22nd year in the Valley with his happy Irish smile.



SONG OF THE YOSEMITE HOUSEWIFE

They all meet at the Butcher Shop
Before the break of day,
And form a flying wedge outside
Then inside crash their way
Up to the butcher counter and
With murder in their eye
Demand a nice big juicy steak
Or know the reason why.

Tom Renton and Ed Barker,
The butchers—staunch and true,
Smile beamingly and then produce
A dish of mutton stew.
"Now here's a treat for hubby that
Will surely make him glad,
Or maybe this nice soup bone
You can cook up for the lad!"

With disappointment written deep
Upon their furrowed brows
They wonder what has happened
To the herds and herds of cows.
So Tom and Ed with darkened frown
Upon their rugged maps
Reply, "They're goin' to our boys
To lick the --- ---- Japs!"

A FEW FACTS AND FIGURES

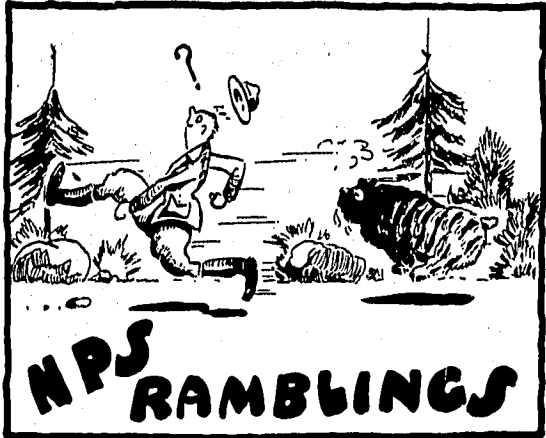
Yosemite had 8.3 inches more precipitation from June 30, 1944 to July 1, 1945 than for the same time a year ago. Total visitors for the current travel year are 77,523 as compared with 57,337 the same period last year. During June there were 12,741 more people in the park than during June 1944, or 18,399.

* * *

RED CROSS SWIM

The annual Red Cross Swim Campaign is scheduled to begin July 30th and continue through August 11th, at the Lodge Pool under the instruction of Stewart Phillips. The classes will be conducted for all ages. Beginning July 23rd, enrollment should be placed with Mrs. Pauline Shorb, Chairman of the Swimming and Water Safety Committee.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Superintendent and Mrs. Kittredge have been enjoying a visit with their daughter Catharine Jane, her husband, Captain Robert Andrews, who is on leave from the Mariana Air Base, Tucson, where he is Director of Flying Training, and Robert Jr. who is now 4 months old.

Guests at the Rangers Club during the past week were Capt. Eugene and Marian Drown. Eugene, a former Yosemite ranger, looked none the worse for his three years in the South Pacific, which included his part in the invasion of the Philippines.

When Jimmy Doolittle walked into the Park Administration Building on June 30, wearing no military insignia of rank, he created quite a stir of excitement. All who contacted him considered it a privilege to meet such a natural and unassuming man who is counted among the bravest and greatest men of the hour.

There'll be wedding bells for Esther Zie-man and Frank Marcum just as soon as Uncle Sam lets Frank come home for good. We are not kidding either, because Esther is leaving us next month to go home and wait for him.

Chief Park Naturalist Carl P. Russell and Mrs. Russell will be guests at the Rangers Club for the next ten days. Dr. Russell preceded Bert Harwell as Yosemite's park naturalist and is author of "100 Years in Yosemite."

Ralph P. Merritt, Project Director, WRA, Manzanar, California, and Mrs. Merritt are guests at the Rangers Club this week. Mr. Merritt is a friend of long standing with National Park Service officials having been

associated in the earlier days with former Directors Stephen T. Mather and Horace Albright.

FROM HERE AND THERE

When Ralph Anderson returned from his temporary assignment in the Director's Office in Chicago early in July he might have considered himself a rather important person on the local staff, since he heard from various sources that nobody around the office realized the many details he took care of until he went away. Ralph said he liked Chicago, but was awfully happy to be back in Yosemite again.

Frank Givens reported to his new position as Custodian of Pinnacles National Monument on July 4. Violet and the children will join him as soon as arrangements can be made for moving their furniture.

Lt. Sam Clark has received military discharge and is back on the ranger force.

On June 23, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jenkins attended the graduation exercises of their son, Bert, who received his medical degree from the University of California, and also his commission as Lt. (jg) U.S.N.R.

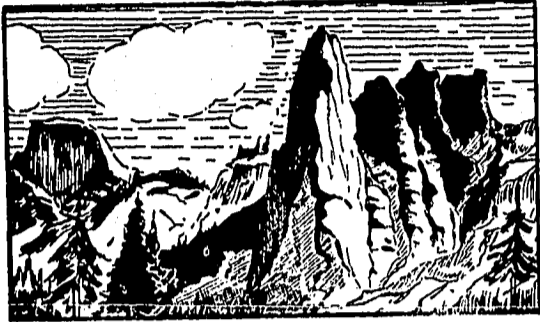
Flo Sedergren, Ardith Brown, Mary During, Grace Robinson, Bertha and Mary Lou Thede, and Charlotte Ewing are planning a trip in the High Country. After driving to Tuolumne Meadows they expect to hike to Merced Lake. They will be gone four days.

Margaret Merrill has received an interesting letter from her niece Norman Jean Sprinkel in San Francisco, stating that her recent operation on her eyes has been a success.

Private John Townsley is spending his bootcamp leave from San Diego Marine Base in the Valley, and is taking many of his favorite hikes, including Merced Lake.

Captain Otto M. Brown, 10th Mountain Division, has been cited for meritorious service in combat between February 19 and 21, 1945, near Mt. Belvedere, Italy.

Corporal Fred W. Ferguson, who has been visiting his uncle, Chief Clerk Charles F. Hill for the past ten days, attributes his survival while a German prisoner of war to the Red Cross food packages that supplemented the inadequate diet provided by the Germans.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

JULY 27, 1945

Social Club Re-opens At Camp Curry

by Clara McGinty

The Yosemite Social Club summer "Barn," adjacent to the Camp Curry Garage held a gala grand opening on Monday, July 16. Old-timers and summer employees alike joined in the initial program which inaugurated the current season. The card and game tables were filled, three ping pong tables were kept in action, and the reading room was filled to capacity. Bob Johnson led group singing with Dorothy Oelrich accompanying on the piano and the freshly painted walls of the new clubhouse rang with the volume of more than 200 voices.

Ruth Moore, manager of the Barn wishes to thank all who helped so generously by contributing time and effort to the opening, and particularly to Chief and Mrs. Scott who worked on the star-studded drapes, Mitzi Riechling, Donna Morehouse and Jeanne Stephens who designed the cut-out musical figures which adorn the walls, and to Bob Gillis and Damon Willoughby. Danny Campbell volunteered his able services behind the soft drinks bar on opening night and subsequent days and nights. The program consisted of group singing, old-time music by Harry Beckett and his violin, Frank Ewbank with distinctive piano selections, and songs by Dorie Vielle. A great vote of thanks goes to Mr. and Mrs. John Loncaric for their suggestions and cooperation in getting the furniture and furnishings for the Barn.

The hours of the summer clubhouse are 9 to 11 a.m., 2 to 5 p.m., and 7 to 11 p.m. with a counsellor in charge of each shift. All employees must present privilege cards.

NEWS FROM CURRY FOUNTAIN & GRILL

The members of shift A in the Grill are planning a gigantic beach party on the bonnie banks of ye olde Merced River this coming Friday night. It is rumored that the entire affair will be stag, but Dispenser Judd doesn't seem to approve of the two-to-one odds of the guys to the gals which incidentally the female members don't mind at all.

Bette Lou Stuart, waitress in the Fountain has written a new theme song for the Fountain-Grill entitled "You Can't Go Wrong With Vano."

To be or not to be a blond. That is the problem of all the fellas in the Grill.

It has been reported that Ed Coy has a real crush on the new grill cook. Too bad she is on the other shift. The feeling seems to be mutual. And have you heard the one about the little blonde waitress and the big handsome dispenser who did not make it up for the Firefall? Rumor has it that our boy Coy has a new girl friend. She may be only 11 and peasant, but she is nice.

Tommy Conlon, manager of the Old Village Grill, received a very interesting letter from Nat Bredeman. After describing his experiences in the South Pacific, Nat went on to say . . . "and was I surprized to hear that "Fergie" was manager of the Village Store. Take it easy with him, Tommy. Remember how simple he was when he ran the fishing counter!" . . . But the joke is on Nat. For Tom had handed the letter over to "simple" before he himself had read it.

* * *

Emily "Axle Grease" Wilson states positively "she did not order aluminium paint to touch up the Silver Apron." But a large bouquet to Emily for taking the axle grease ribbing with grace.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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

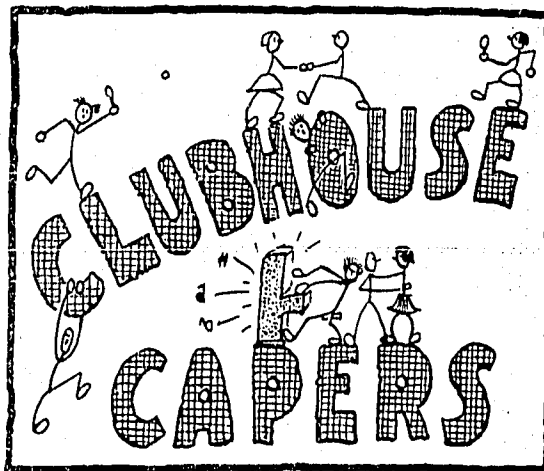


DAM IT! SAYS LOCAL ANGLER

It's seldom that an expert angler, especially a purist of Old Country lineage, will resort to any method of taking trout other than with the artificial fly. But not so in the case of George Mainwaring. Of late he has been returning from the river with a few fingerlings so small that even son Stevie wouldn't bother with. So he decided on a different plan. With sister Lillian in tow, he left one evening determined to fish the south side of the dam. In his eagerness to get to the other side, George stripped his gears when half way across and hurtled twenty feet into the boiling water below. For the next ten minutes he got plenty of strikes, but not on a fly. He sustained a badly battered behind bumping down the boards but at that, still retained possession of his rod—and we hope, that prize hat of his. Just before reaching the turbines at the power house, George managed to jettison his waders and struggle to the shore with a full creel (of rocks and sand). As Barbara said when he finally staggered through the door, "Now maybe you'll stick to fly fishing and not try diving for them!"

Soothing applications (both external and internal) applied by Dr. and Mrs. Kaftan respectively had George fit for duty in short order.

We eagerly await the return of Kenneth Carpenter who has spent a considerable time in the European war theater. Ken is now in Southern California and should pay us a visit in the near future.



EMPLOYEE DANCE

FRIDAY NIGHT—JULY 27
at the Clubhouse
Admission **TEN CENTS**

This is the first of a series of dances for employees only, and run by the employees. Request numbers played. There will be jive, fox trot, waltzes, etc. Come and have fun!
REFRESHMENTS SERVED

* * *

RED CROSS SWIM

The annual Red Cross Swim will be held at Yosemite Lodge Pool again this year, July 30 to August 13. Stewart Phillips will be the instructor. There will be classes for all ages.

* * *

LOCAL BOY IN PACIFIC BATTLE

Fireman 2/c Bill Brockman has had a "grandstand seat" with the Navy in the Pacific. Bill was at Okinawa during the hottest time there.

* * *

Fred Pierson, former well-known Yosemite Lodge chef, now attached to the Sea Frontier Unit in the capacity of Chief Commissary Steward, is stationed in Hawaii.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

FORMER YOSEMITE EMPLOYEES RETURN FOR VACATIONS

Carolyn and Cecil Tinkey, with their two youngsters spent two weeks in Camp 16 enjoying the sunshine in contrast to Richmond fog and wind. While here they celebrated their ninth wedding anniversary with the aid of several of those who attended the wedding. . . . Ken English, on furlough from the Presidio of San Francisco, was a frequent visitor to their camp and swimming hole.

Mrs. Emily Lane, for more than fifteen years one of the most valued Camp Curry employees, and son Roger on leave from the Navy, spent some time at Camp Curry.

Mrs. Harold Whittington, wife of Y.T.S. driver who is now in the Army in the South Pacific, spent a short vacation in the Valley. She tells us that Harold is looking forward to his return to the Park. And Fred Geisdorff, formerly with the Y.T.S. was also with us for a few days.

Lt. Wendell Otter visited with friends for a few days then drove Vickie to Los Angeles where she will stay with her mother until Wendell learns what his next assignment is. Lt. Tom McElligott with wife and small son, looking none the worse for his confinement in a German prison camp, visited with his father and friends for a few days.

Mary Curry Tresidder spent several weeks in the Valley resting and fishing and even riding a mule to Merced Lake for more fishing. Dr. Tresidder was here for a few days and expects to return in August for a back-country trip.

Other oldtimers who visited the Valley recently were Ann Theis, formerly with the General Office, Oze Van Wyck, who was with the old Yosemite National Park Company as Advertising Manager, Don Collins, former Standard Oil employee and the Bob Butterfields

—Florence Morris

As Larry Phillips says, "Taint safe to fish the river, what with sinkers whizzing around you like Kamikazes."

GIRL GOES OVER NEVADA FALL

Rangers are continuing the search for the body of Miss Mary Majdick, 20, Oakland ration board clerk, who met death last Friday, July 20, when she was washed over the brink of Nevada Fall's 594 foot drop.

Miss Majdick and three companions had hiked to the top of Nevada Fall via the old horse trail, had stopped to rest on a log when their canteen fell into the river and started floating downstream. Miss Majdick went after it, but was unable to get out of the swift current below the bridge.

Mertoun Greenman, a Y.P. and C.Co. guide, saw the girl vainly try to reach the bank before being swept over the edge.

Only a fragment of the shorts worn by Miss Majdick had been found up to the time of this writing (July 25). In 1934 a man was swept to his death in the same manner and his body was recovered 12 days after the tragedy.



WHERE'S POP?

There has been much excitement these last few days around Cabin 12-C at Yosemite Lodge where Mrs. Reynold's family of *white* ground squirrels are rapidly developing to maturity.

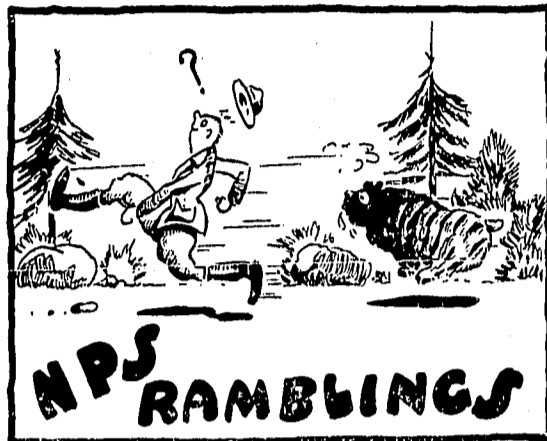
Yes, they are really white, and do not appear to be albinos either. One has a speckled patch of grayish brown on his back—the same color as his mother, otherwise he is as white as snow—at least as white as dirty snow.

There are various theories as to how these happen to be white while all their cousins, uncles and aunts are grayish brown and speckled.

Some are sure that papa is a weasel, but whether "Pop goes the weasel" or not, they are decidedly unusual.

"I'd give the world," said a local "Johnnie"
"To have a tan like Bonnie Connie."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



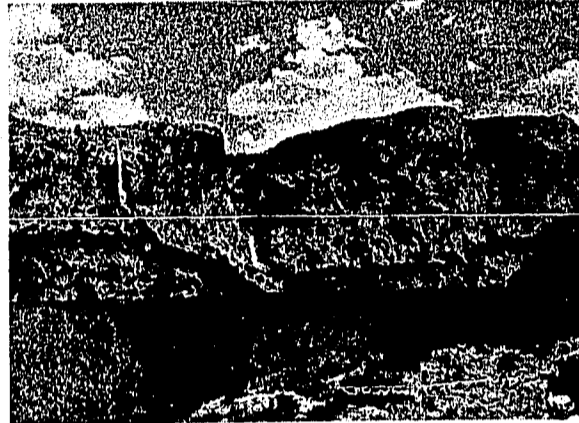
Many special dinners, parties, and barbecues this past week honored the Frank Givens who left Yosemite Wednesday for Pinnacles National Monument, south of San Francisco. Frank has recently been appointed Custodian of the interesting area—a popular place for picnicking and camping for people of the Bay Area. Frank and Vi, Gail and Dickie, will be missed by their friends in the Valley. Yes, and we will miss the mallards, too!

The Kenneth Pennebakers returned to Yosemite for a visit this past weekend. Ken left the NPS several years ago to accept a position with the Holt Caterpillar Co. Ellen and the family went into chicken ranching in a big way and created so much work that Ken gave up his position to go into the poultry and ranching business.

Tex and Mavis Bryant made a brief stop in Yosemite on Monday en route to Berkeley where he will teach in the Biology Department at the University of California. Tex used to be one of the ranger naturalists here. Recently he has been managing an egg dehydrating plant in Texas, while Mavis has been busy with their two children—the baby now 6 months old.

Mr. and Mrs. Dad Becker are visiting his daughter, Margaret Merrill, these days. The Beckers have many friends in Yosemite since they lived here for a number of years.

The hiking party of Flo Sedergren, Grace Robinson, Charlotte Ewing, Ardith Brown, Bertha and Mary Lou Thede, and Mary Daring returned to the Valley after a wonderful trip. They went to Tuolumne Meadows by auto, stayed overnight there, then hiked to Merced Lake by about 4 p.m. the next day. After a comfortable night at Merced Lake High Sierra Camp, they trudged into the Valley, tired and sunburned.



Fred Quist has been painting up furniture in view of moving his family into the house formerly occupied by the Givens.

Shirley Joffe, head telephone operator, has resigned her position and is spending the summer at South Entrance where her husband Bill has been assigned. Esther McMasters has succeeded Shirley as head telephone operator. The two new operators are Miss Lorraine Carruth and Miss Ruby Clayton, both of Merced.

Ed and Gertie Davies have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Borba, honeymooners. Mr. Borba is a relative of Gerties' and has had 41 months of active service in the South Pacific. Not changing the subject, but just try to get out of paying your dues to the Federal Employees Union since Ed Davies has been elected treasurer.

Just as Carl Danner began to relax and enjoy his day off last week he had a telephone call to join in the search for Mary Majdick who met a tragic death when she went over Nevada Fall. Homer Robinson, now Assistant Chief Ranger (fire), was enjoying a good dinner the other evening when he was called to a fire. Such is the life of a ranger!

The new assistant clerk-stenographer at the Administration Building is Mrs. Alice B. Taylor of Los Angeles.

The Carl Russells left Yosemite via the Tioga Road on Monday. They planned to stop over at Mono Lake and back over Sonora Pass for a glimpse of the Mother Lode country en route to Manteca to take the train. Frank Brockman accompanied them on their trip out of the park.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1945

BOY BOXING BOUTS BEWILDER BLEACHERS

SLUGGER ORME AND TIGER GIANNINI
BATTLE TO DRAW

It was fortunate for Joe Palooka that he wasn't in the finals of the Coolie Boxing Tournament last Sunday, August 4. Three champions were crowned amidst a flurry of straight lefts, right hooks, and uppercuts. Jerry Drayer in the flyweight class, Ted King in the lightweight class and Dean Johnson in the welterweight class were the victors. The middleweights, Bill Orme and Al Giannini battled to a draw.

In winning his title, Drayer had a close and hard fought encounter with Bob Mondor of the Cafeteria Kitchen. The two bantams of the tournament went after each other tooth and nail throughout the three one-minute rounds, and the decision was in doubt up to the final bell.

Ted King had too much experience and ring savvy for Jim Murray in the lightweight class. The latter put up a game fight however, and won the sympathy of the crowd when he ejaculated, "Excuse me!" for accidentally clouting King on the back of the head.

The demands of his working schedule prevented Ronald Heathman from meeting Dean Johnson in the finals of the welterweight class. Johnson, who won by default, had established himself as a capable boxer on Friday when he won a semifinal bout over George DuFort in one of the best fought duels of the tournament.

The spectators (including many of Camp Curry's female fans who are rarities within the sacred stronghold of the Boy's Camp) were given a treat by Bill Orme and Al Giannini in the fight for the middleweight crown. Orme proved to be the more polished

boxer of the pair and held an advantage at the end of the first two rounds. In the third and final round, the aggressive Giannini took command of the fight and erased Orme's early lead. The judges could pick no winner and everyone agreed that a draw was the only fair decision.

The fine officiating of Chief Finlay and Pharmacist Mate McCarroll added a professional touch to the tournament and we are deeply grateful to them and to Lt. Nelson of the Naval Hospital who made it possible for them to be with us. Thanks are also in order to Mrs. Luther whose empty cookie tin proved a spectacular and unusual timer's bell.

VISITORS IN OUR MIDST

Stanley, Marguerite and Bob Plumb—the latter on 3 days leave following 6 months service in the European sector—spending a few days in the Valley and then off to Merced Lake for fishing.

Sylvia Jarvis, Housekeeper at The Ahwahnee in "the good old days" spending a few weeks at Camp 16 to celebrate having received her final citizenship papers.

Pearle Reinhart on a "working vacation" at Camp Curry—and Phyllis looking quite young-ladyish. Paul could not leave his job at Lockheed long enough to come along, as much as he wanted to.

Al Akers, looking as fit as a fiddle, visiting for a few days. After serving overseas for between two and three years, Al is taking a new position at Mare Island.

Up for a couple of weeks are Barbara and Pete Kat, with daughters Marian and Jeanne. And what a bundle of loveliness little Jeanne is!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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



**FAWN MAKES HIGH DIVE
OFF STONEMAN BRIDGE**

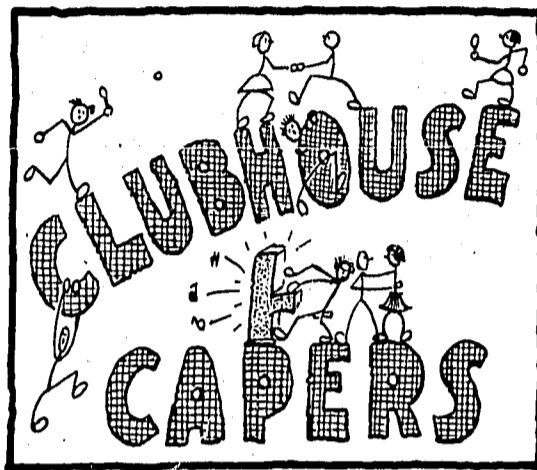
On Monday evening when Frank and Carol Brockman were returning home from Camp Curry in their car, they were surprised to find a doe and two fawns walking toward them across the Stoneman Bridge. Like all good pedestrians, the deer stayed on the foot-path while many people looked on with interest.

When partly across the bridge, the doe and one fawn trotted hurriedly across and leaped gracefully over the stone wall to the ground. The other fawn was farther behind, and when it likewise leaped over the stone wall it found a twenty-five foot drop to the river below.

Visitors groaned and rushed to the edge expecting the worst, but found the fawn floundering in the water, then saw it swim ashore safe and sound, (apparently having had two weeks' excellent instruction in swimming at the Red Cross Swim).

* * *

BE CAREFUL—This is the dry season in our forests and we wish to remind you to be doubly careful with fire. After your picnic be sure to extinguish your campfire.



PING PONG TOURNAMENT

Sponsored by the Yosemite Social Club

SEMI-FINALS — Monday and Tuesday, August 13 and 14.

FINALS—To be announced.

Entries who do not play on schedule will forfeit game to opponent.

First, second, and boobie prizes offered.

Playoffs at the Clubhouse, located at Camp Curry, next to the Curry Filling Station.

SPECTATORS WELCOME



SWIMMING PARTIES

Under the guardian eye of Yvonne Bordegaray a logical crowd of Lodge coolies drowned their worker's wearies in the cool depths of fresh Yosemite water at the Yosemite Lodge employee's pool party, Wednesday, July 5. The splash party was especially enjoyed by the cafeteria employees as the grill crew listened longingly from across the way as they served the necessary ice cream to hungry customers.

* * *

Four units of Camp Curry enjoyed an hour of swimming in the Curry Pool on Wednesday, August 1. The Dining Room, Cafeteria, Kitchens and Grill were all represented by more than one hundred employees. Joe Brainard officiated as lifeguard with the aid of Mary Siemer. Harry Brownson and Clara McGinty sponsored the party.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

CURRY FOUNTAIN BEACH PARTY

On Monday, July 31, the Camp Curry Fountain-Grill employees of Shift B gave a farewell party for Bill Hatch and George McDonald. Dick Ready's car "Plasma" carried the abundant supply of food to the beach at Camp 7. Most of the party swam in the river and watched diving exhibitions by Wally Howe, Jack Chisholm, Dick Ciapponi, and Ed Feagans, Mary D'Anna and Keith Stein were self-appointed fire builders. The committee in charge of shopping was Shirley and Joan Cook and Pat O'Hanlon. The party was enjoyed by twenty hungry employees whose appetites were more than satisfied by the abundant outlay of food. After eating, singing was enjoyed by all until the party adjourned.



GARDEN PRIZES AWARDED

So far as we know, Ruby Thomas was the first person to have a ripe ear of sweet corn this year, thereby winning the free hike to the top of Half Dome. Carleton and Muriel Smith won the free trip up the Ledge Trail to Glacier Point with the first ripe tomatoes of the season. Oscar Sedergren challenged this claim, however, alleging that the Smiths ate their tomatoes green and therefore it shouldn't count. Oscar's was dead ripe when he pulled it off the vine (not having discovered it when it was pink). Oscar said he thought his tomato was worth at least one third of the way up the Ledge Trail, and that if nobody was looking he would go to the top.

By the way, who ever told the grosbeaks that fresh green peas are good eating? Most of the pea crops were stolen by the birds this year. One gardener in the Company plot solved the problem by growing a variety the birds would not eat. And have you ever seen such green corn as the gardens have this year? And it looks as if there will be plenty of apples if only the people will leave them on the trees until they ripen. Plans have already been made to borrow Mr. Sweet's cider press.

ASSOCIATION OF STUDENT EMPLOYEES

The first executive meeting of the Association of Student Employees was organized and called to order by Mr. H. K. Ouimet, Personnel Manager, on Thursday, August 2, in the General Offices. Modeled after a similar organization which functioned successfully last year, this year's group is composed of two employees from each operating unit of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co., employing student personnel. Last year Jack Weeden served as chairman, and it was history repeating itself when the elected representatives appointed his brother Don Weeden of the Curry Dining room as temporary chairman of this year's association. Bette Lou Stuart, Curry Fountain, acted as secretary for the first meeting. Active discussions were held on various employee problems, including recreation, the employee social club, and other self-government activities. The following employees attended the first meeting:

Village Store: Clarice Hess, Elton Murphy.

Camp 16: Ed Gaines.

Yosemite Lodge: Buddy Civretta, Martha Seifert, Geraldine Young.

Laundry: Bobby Curry, Norma Johnson.

Camp Curry: Fountain: Betty Lou Stuart.

Dining Room: Nancy Griffiths, Don Weeden.

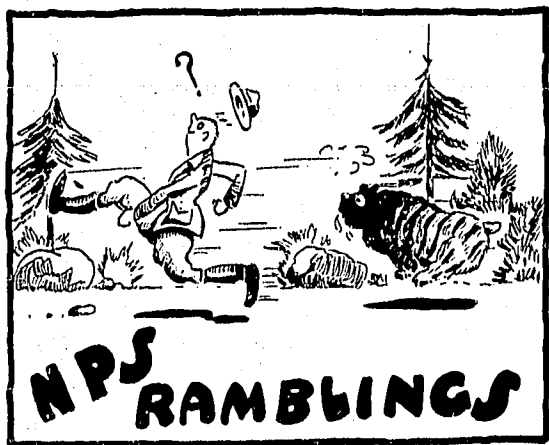
Cafeteria: Clarice Campbell, Hal Brown.

Housekeeping: Mitzi Reichling.

Kitchens: Al Giannini, John Kirman.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Visitors at the Ranger's Club this week are Mrs. Vera Barber and Miss Elsie Barber of Washington, D.C. Miss Barber was one of the secretaries at the Conference at San Francisco.

Ranger Sam Clark, his attractive wife and youngsters, have moved into the house formerly occupied by the Fred Quists. It is so good to see you back, Sam.

Sam Cookson has been confined to his bed recently on account of illness. Speedy recovery to you Sam.

The Vernon Lowerys' have been vacationing at the Oakland Recreation Camp on the Big Oak Flat Road.

Visiting Inez Townsley recently was Mrs. Forest Townsley from Southern California.

Ruth and Stanley Joseph recently visited their many friends in the Valley while Stan was on sick furlough. They stayed at the Club and spent many hours sunning on the sand bars along the river. While he appeared to be in excellent health now, Stan had undergone a siege of pneumonia while in an army camp in Washington and needed a good rest to recuperate.

Friends of Midge Reymann will be glad to hear that she was recently married to Mr. L. Wise and is living in Coulterville.

Mr. Joe Kurnik will be in the Valley within the next few weeks to service Electrolux machines. If your machine needs attention, and you wish him to call, please drop him a postcard c/o Electrolux Corp., 332 Rowell Bldg., Fresno, California. He will also supply any worn parts.

The annual meeting of the Yosemite Ad-

visory Board will be held in Yosemite August 11-18. The Board consists of Duncan McDuffie, Will Colby, Dr. John P. Buwalda, and Mr. Joseph N. LeConte, Collaborator.

The House Interior Appropriations Sub Committee is expected to be in Yosemite on either August 13 or 14, following their tour of Alaska. They will be in Yosemite for one day and night only. Congressman John Anderson was a recent visitor to the park.

* * *



CAMP CURRY BEACH PARTY *as seen by Julia Adams*

Fun! Fun! Fun was had by the Housemen and Maids of Camp Curry and Camp 16 last Wednesday, August 1 at their festive beach party. The group gathered at Camp 7 beach where Fire Chief Edith Nelson succeeded in starting a blazing fire over which the girls and fellows sizzled the juicy hot dogs. Delicious potato salad, made by Dorothy Bays, home-grown tomatoes, and exciting fruit juice punch added to the feast. During the meal Lucille Pura played melodious tunes on her accordion. Watermelon and ice cream were donated by Mrs. Rose Crossley, general supervisor of the Housekeeping Department. After the food was eaten everyone gathered in a circle and sang. Hidden talent was discovered when "Myrtie" Mitzi Reichling, and "Gertie" Julia Adams presented "We Are Maids," a tap dance number. The team harmonized with Pat Young on "You Are My Sunshine." The singing was complimented by two humorous stories told by Pat Young. The party was a huge success and everyone is looking forward to another. The affair was organized by a committee of girls with Julia Adams as chairman, Dolores Herron, Donna Jackson, and Mitzi Reichling.

Despite the rigors of snow shoveling, draining radiators and other winter sports, many of the locals long for the month of January to come around again.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1945

U. S. Naval Hospital Presents "Fighting Lady"

August 30 is the 32nd anniversary of Naval Aviation.

Naval Aviation served this country during the war in many ways: carrier based planes made possible the round-the-clock attacks that helped hasten the end of the war; escort carriers provided the close air support necessary for amphibious operations; search and patrol forces pinned the enemy to his bases. In the Atlantic area, Navy planes helped drive the German submarines from our shores. More than half of the submarines sunk by the Navy were sunk by Naval aircraft.

Since Pearl Harbor more than 17,000 enemy planes were destroyed by Navy and Marine planes; our own losses were about 2,700.

Our carrier tonnage is the largest single portion of the total combat Navy tonnage.

In recognition of the part played by the Navy's carriers and planes, the film, "FIGHTING LADY" will be shown at Camp 14 on Thursday, August 30 at 8 p.m. and at Camp Curry on Friday, August 31 following the Firefall. This film shows the career of one great flattop, from its commissioning to its ordeal by fire.

The war is over, but this is a fitting time to make solemn recognition of the part played by our men serving in the Aviation branch, as well as the men who built the planes and the carriers.

—C. A. Eichelberger, Lieut., U.S.N.R.

Don't let a broken rib bother you, Bob! Think of all the fish you can get now—with a can opener and a few red points.

FORMER YOSEMITE-ITES SPEND VACATIONS HERE

And still they come—those former residents—to spend vacations in Yosemite.

Patsy and Dick Weiss from their home in Los Angeles for a few days. Naturally Dick spent most of his time fishing and catching 'em too!

Ruth and Worth Summers with Sylvia and Worth Jr., and the latter have added so many inches to their heights that they will soon be as tall as their parents.

William Herbert Carr and Mrs. Carr with several members of their family—their auto wouldn't hold them all.

Ray Littell spending a week at Tenaya Lake camping with the Sterling Cramers.

Della and Herman Hoss, guests of Hilmer Oehlmann for a few days.

Lura and Kenneth Long and handsome son visiting with Al and Mrs. Akers.

Irene and Hank Woods and young daughter gracing us with a visit. Hank spent several summers here as a guide at the Stables and is now with the Tresidders at Merced Lake as their guide.

Margaret Ann Taylor of the Marine Corps, home from Washington, D. C., for a two week leave.

Did you hear about the fellow who went into the phone booth in the Park Administration Building to call up the Ranger's Office for information? It really happened. And there was an inquiry the other day as to which side of the river the dam was on. Maybe Dr. Mainwaring knows the answer to that one!

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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

SILL-IRVING WEDDING

Phyllis Sill, General Office Auditing, became the bride of Ensign Danny Irving, in a lovely late afternoon wedding in the Yosemite Chapel in the Old Village on August 12, 1945. Reverend Glass performed the double ring ceremony. The bride wore a slate gray suit with navy blue accessories and carried a white Bible with a beautiful purple orchid. The bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Sill, from Dinuba attended the wedding as well as the bride's sister, Frances. Other guests from Dinuba were Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Reagan, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Pope, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pattee. Mrs. Fern Freeman and daughter Erlaine from Palo Alto were also guests at the wedding. Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Ranger's Club where pictures of the wedding party were taken. The newlyweds are now living in San Francisco, where Danny has been assigned shore duty at Treasure Island.

* * *

"V-J DAY" HIGHLIGHTS

"Fill 'er up, Myrtle." Motors idling with reckless abandon. Pineapple-hungry customers raiding the Store shelves. Ham and eggs once again on the menu at the Spoon. Uncle Al Akers back with his extraordinary knack of keeping everybody happy. His assembly line technique on the griddle an example of his overseas education. Gracie low on fishing tackle but high on spirits. Tom the butcher, busy with his "end of the counter" clintele. Chef Reagan still holding up with superb meals at the Camp Curry Dining Room. Exodus of "Cox's Army." Maude and Leo Archer, Jane's Ma and Pa, enjoying their first trout of the season, appetizingly prepared by Earl Pierson. Jane got the backbone. Marshall Hall terminating his New York trip at Treasure Island. He hopes the Navy fires him. The beautiful late evening rainbow arching the Valley.

CLARA COVERS CAMP CURRY

by Clara McGinty

Birthday Party for Don Palmer.

Don Palmer, S-9 Warehouse, celebrated his birthday on August 17. He was entertained at dinner in the Dining Room and later at the dance where the orchestra played "Happy Birthday" and the dancers sang to him. Those attending the party were Don Rothenberg, Jack Tylicki, Judd Wener, Pattie O'Hanlon and Pat Young, all Curry employees.

Barn Dances.

The Employee's Summer Social Club Barn has been the site of three dances. On August 11 there was a Hat Hop where top honors for the prize winning headgear were won by Mary Sluder and Bob Robinson. Nancy Griffiths, Dance Chairman, was ably assisted by Donna Morehouse who planned the decorations, and Don Weeden, in charge of clean-up. On August 17 the employees had a Barn Dance and the guys and gals enjoyed three hours of dancing in plaid shirts and jeans.

Dining Room News.

The following Curry Dining Room busboys are now proudly wearing waiter's jackets: Dave Swift, Dick Daniels, Bob McKey, Ed Manes, and Jim Pierce.

Bette Lou Stuart and Jackie Cunningham, formerly waitresses in the Curry Fountain are now busgirls in the Dining Room.

Farewell Party.

Don Ashe, dispenser in the Curry Fountain, was given a farewell party at Camp 7 beach, after he received his notice to report into the Navy. Betty J. Mocker, Carol Sommarstrom, Fran Bessone, Ted Canfield, Dick Daniels, Stuart Hoefle, Tom Kirwan, and Bob Clark attended the party.

With the Hikers.

Merced Lake High Sierra Camp is the goal of all Curry hikers these days. Some of the hikers try the moonlight hours and report the fourteen mile hike quite pleasant in the coolness of the night. Mrs. Rose Crossley and Mrs. Eleanor Shaw, of Curry Housekeeping made the trip in the daytime. Betty Severin, Mildred Snustad and Marge Dunlap made the trek on August 22. News of the enormous breakfast and dinner served at the camp seems to lure many of the energetic hikers.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Curry News in General.

Wally Cathcart, Assistant Manager of Camp Curry, suffered severe lye burns on August 19, and has been treated at the Lewis Memorial Hospital. He is back on the job now, with the aid of a cane, while his able assistant Betty Dryden has gone to take her sister Pat home to Los Angeles for the opening of school.

Girls on the Terrace find the bears nightly visitors to the garbage cans and tents where food is kept. Some of the girls keep cameras ready to snatch close-ups of the deer who also wander through the Terrace during the quiet hours of the day.

Mrs. Dennis, Club House Matron on the Terrace, left for her home in Salinas on Sunday, August 19. The girls were all sorry to see her leave and miss her a great deal.

An interesting visitor at the Lodge these days is Mr. Jupe, who makes startling third-dimension photographs in Kodachrome. His outfit looks something like a Ford assembly plant, and consists of two Contax cameras, anchored to a platform with several handles extending downward. Alongside is a battery case which, with its myriads of connecting cables enables the operator to push both buttons at precisely the same moment. Recently Mr. Jupe had the misfortune to have the heavy outfit fall resulting in damage to one of the cameras, but he had an old model Contax to substitute—just in case. (Imagine anyone with three Contax cameras!)

A few days ago Mr. Jupe observed what he is sure was a Great Gray Owl near Crane Flat. This bird is rarely seen in Yosemite.

Visiting Yosemite this week were Mr. G. Everman in charge of 21 counties for the California War Chest, and Mrs. Bernadine Bell, Public Relations Director. Mr. Everman is prominent in California War Chest activities, and is stressing the urgent need for continued support of the War Chest.

* * *

Betty and Jimmy Hamer recently returned from their annual back-packing trip into the high country. Last year it was Ten Lakes, this year it was the spectacular Ottoway Lake area. They made two base camps, one at Ottoway, and the other at an unnamed lake near the trail, and took hikes to interesting points such as Red Peak. Did they sleep warm those frosty nights? What do you think!

GARDEN NOTES

Homer Robinson gloomily reported that he probably won't get anything from his squash plants but the pleasure of planting and watching them grow. He says the plants are growing so fast that the squash are all worn out from being dragged along the ground so much before they mature.

And who was the skunk to introduce the corn ear worm to Yosemite! We knew it couldn't last forever, but for the past few years our sweet corn has been devoid of worms. This year, however, they are with us as they are with the gardeners all over the country. Maybe those beautiful butterflies we admired so much earlier in the season did a little egg laying.

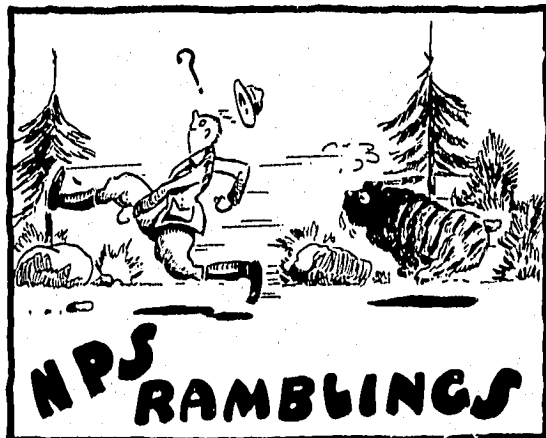
Now we are all mixed up on just who really won the free hike up the Ledge Trail to Glacier Point, and it seems the only fair way will be to award a trip to each and every one who claims to have had the first ripe tomato in the garden. Christie Ernst has been eating ripe tomatoes so long that she, Freddie and Timmy are tired of them, and they didn't mark the date of the first one on the calendar but it must have been before some of our other contenders first saw pink on their vines. And as for green peppers, although there was no such prize set up for the first one picked, we think Christie is entitled to at least a free trip to Sierra Point.

YOSEMITE LAD HAS CLOSE CALL

No wonder our boys have given the Nips such a run-a-round. A recent letter from Nat Bredeman in the Pacific illustrates the spontaneous sense of humor of our fighting men.

Nat states, . . . "one minute everything was all serene, then news came over the air that the Japs wanted to call the whole thing off. The demonstration which followed made an air raid seem like kids in a backyard setting off a bunch of firecrackers. Bullets and flak filled the air for several minutes. All that stuff had to come down some place, and it fell promiscuously. The number of casualties was published later. Only one slug came through my tent. It came to rest in my mosquito net. A handy thing, a mosquito net. It keeps out all sorts of things. Too bad that wasn't the "net score," but I'm glad it wasn't the "Nat" score. . . ."

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Many fine dinners and parties have recently honored Nan Hopf, Bill and Bab Godfrey who left Yosemite on Wednesday to take up their new residence at Millbrae near Burlingame.

Bab has been transferred from her position as Secretary to the Superintendent to a position as Secretary in the office of the Regional Forester in San Francisco. She will be missed by her friends in Yosemite where she has served so well in behalf of everything of benefit to the community—her service as Secretary of the Red Cross, regular contributor to the Sentinel, to Yosemite Nature Notes and many other good causes.

The Godfreys have secured an apartment in a new housing project at Millbrae where Bill is looking forward to doing some extensive planting. It will be recalled that Bill has been one of our most enthusiastic Victory gardeners.

At a large barbecue given by the ladies of the community at the Kittredge lawn, Nan and Bab were presented with a handsome silver bread tray as a going-away gift. The National Park Service employees presented Bab with a new streamlined Parker pen.

While Mrs. Nelson was away, Billy found himself locked out of his house one day, and was unable to get in to go to bed. He used to sleep out under the pine trees and think nothing of it, but that was some time ago, and besides he didn't have an air mattress.

Remembering that once someone had told him that when in trouble, "call a ranger," he called the ranger's office to help him get into his locked house. Ranger Paul Easterbrook, smallest and youngest of the lot, came and miraculously succeeded in crawling through a small window and opened the door with a flourish.

"Well, Billy, there you are!" Paul exclaimed proudly. Just then a gust of wind blew the door shut, and they were locked out again. Paul humbly crawled through the window again, this time remembering to take the night latch off.

Bill Brockman was recently advanced to Fireman 1st Class in the Pacific Fleet where he is undoubtedly enjoying a ringside seat during negotiations with Japan.

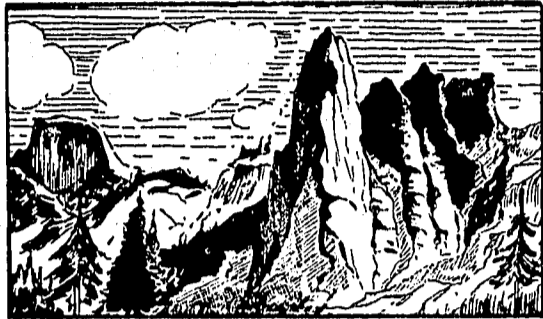
Frank Brockman heard from Capt. Verlin Baysinger, temporary naturalist here before the war, now stationed in Europe in the Medical Corps. Baysinger wrote: "My recent visit to the Austrian Alps has stimulated my interest in the mountains. I have wondered about all my friends in Yosemite . . . I am anxious to get home. I am tired of this confusing activity and dream of being in the mountains again with my wife and youngster." Congratulations, Baysinger, we too will be glad to see you, your wife and youngster in Yosemite!

Another letter from Jeff Thomson reported that he is still stationed at the Stuttgart Army Air Field, Stuttgart, Arkansas. It will be recalled that Jeff served in the African campaign where he won the Purple Heart. Since being stationed in this country, he has married a charming southern girl. He wrote: "Rosabelle and I visited Hot Springs National Park last weekend and enjoyed the change . . . I had very excellent chances of getting discharged under the new point system, but decided not to apply. I'd rather see this through now . . . Pete (now Capt.) is enjoying some well earned travels in Europe, yodeling in Switzerland, visiting Czechoslovakia, Holland, Belgium, touring the Rhineland, etc.

Summer is well on its way out and events at the Old Village Store have come and gone with due enthusiasm. The recent Store picnic was a tremendous success, with everyone enjoying the bountiful supply of food. The singing around the campfire was especially appreciated and enjoyed by all.

The Student Council, now grown considerably, has added a much-needed lounge at the Store. In reality it is nothing but one of the empty rooms which has been fixed up in which to rest, and appropriately named the "coolie room."

—Clarice Hess



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1945

CAMP CURRY NEWS

Labor Day was the official closing day of the Camp Curry Fountain-Grill and the employees celebrated the occasion with a party attended by eighteen. Supervisor Wally Cathcart planned the luncheon, Manager Cy Wright was the honored guest and Grill Manager Nancy Stebbins played cook for the day. The menu consisted of hot cakes, eggs, bacon and coffee. Joe Grimm and Dot Glines sang the Grill swan song. Mrs. Stebbins was presented with a parting gift from members of her crew and Mr. Wright and Mr. Cathcart made short speeches to commemorate the parting.

DOUBLE DUTIES

News of social activities at Camp Curry is at a minimum these last few busy days of the season, as all employees are working full shifts and a great many have second and third jobs, helping out where the work load is heavy.

LAST ROUND-UP AT THE BARN

The Last Round-Up dance at the Barn, employees' social club, on Saturday, September 1, was the last big social event of the season. Free admission and refreshments lured many of the remaining employees. Frequent visitors to the Barn have grown very fond of Mrs. "Ma" Betty Swift, who is in charge of the morning and afternoon sessions. Despite the fact that her son, David, formerly a waiter in the Dining room, has left the valley, Betty is staying on to keep the club open to the end.

As the boys and girls returned to school many an empty tent on the Terrace and in the Boy's Camp indicated the completion of the current season. Although parting is sweet sorrow, old- and new-made friends said goodbye to Yosemite with lots of regret. One of the things that will sustain us through the year is the thought that we hope to meet again here next year. —Clara McGinty

WAR CHEST DRIVE

Solicitations for donations from summer employees for the War Chest Drive were supervised by Betty Swift and Don Weeden, Chairman of the Student Council. The quota set for student donations was far exceeded and the total turned into Ranger Ralph Anderson was more than \$300.00. A great measure of success of the preliminary drive is due to the untiring efforts of members of the Student Council and to the phenomenal energy and enthusiasm of Betty Swift and Don Weeden.

PICK-UPS FROM HERE AND THERE

Official V-J Day found the "Spoon" hitting on all six. With Mrs. Akers on the register, Lura, Clarice Hess, and Irene Bushnall all decked out in neatly pressed uniforms, Al was meeting the public demand for food with gusto. At day's end, all made a concerted rush for the foot bath in the "coolie room." Hot Dogs!

* * *

Jack Degen was amply repaid for the effort he put into his Victory garden. Included in the recent harvest was a tomato weighing 1 lb 7½ ounces with a circumference of 15½ inches. And that's some tomato!

* * *

We have a note, postmarked Manila, from Pvt Bernard Arnold. "Bernie" was one of the original "Spoon" crew under Al Akers. His lot in the South Pacific was made easier by his meeting Harry Sholly, a former ranger and friend of Bill Merrill, Frank Givens and Buck Evans. "Bernie" sends his regards to all his Yosemite friends.

* * *

NEW STORE HOURS

The Village Store will be open daily except Sundays from 9 A.M. to 5:45 P.M.
Closed on Sundays

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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

MORE OLD TIMERS PAY A CALL

Dorothy and Louie Guy divided their vacation time between Yosemite Valley and Merced Lake, hikes to Mt. Hoffmann, and their acreage at Foresta.

Lt. Col. Lowell Bondshu and son spent a day or two in the Valley while Lowell did some fishing. He is still hoping for an overseas assignment.

Marie Nogues, and three other teachers from Mills College, visited briefly in the Valley and then went on to Merced Lake.

Marian Bell, former paymaster, was at Camp Curry for several days.

Lt. Dick Connett drove into the Valley en route to his new station at Muroc, and carried Lt. George Goldsworthy along for a weekend at home. —F.M.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

The Ranger Department reports the arrest and conviction of three persons for stealing signs and the conviction of two others for carving initials and for painting names and initials on rocks and logs.

It is regrettable that such action is necessary but if Yosemite is to be perpetuated in its natural state for future generations, surely these names and initials cannot be permitted.

In an area the size of Yosemite, a system is necessary for the information and guidance of the visitors. A great deal of study is represented in our sign system and very careful consideration is given each sign before it is placed. Realizing that no sign can add to the natural features of this area, it has been the aim of the sign department to place no signs that are unnecessary. For this reason the loss of even one sign leaves a void in the information available to the public which results in considerable inconvenience to many people and can conceivably spoil the entire trip for some.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Travel to Yosemite has increased since the lifting of gasoline rationing — in case you haven't noticed! For the latter part of August since the war ended 39,668 visitors have entered the park. Last year for the same period only 11,312 came in, while during the peak year of 1941 there were 69,701 visitors for the two week period.

Over the 3-day Labor Day holiday, 18,291 visitors entered the park this year as compared with 2,181 last year, and 22,751 for the same three days in 1941.

Many local residents had different cars parked in front of their houses over the weekend, and many new faces were seen in the residential area as our friends and relatives came in for a visit.

Bert Harwell was in for a short time looking up his many friends and taking a few shots with his Cine Special for future lecture material. Within the past year he has visited a number of the National Parks including Glacier, Grand Tetons, and Jackson Hole National Monument.

"Swede" Carlson, once park forester in Yosemite, came in over the weekend with Chief Bos'n's Mate "Sparkie" Parker, now famous in Hollywood as the owner of "Foxhole Flicka" described in the current edition of Readers Digest. Parker and his horse met in the South Pacific, and have recently been making a motion picture in Hollywood. Carlson and another seaman visited Maurie Thede who prizes an autographed photograph of the famous horse and her owner. Parker may bring his horse to Yosemite on his way north to Washington.

Floyd McKim and "Swede" Carlson were both at Port Hueneme, Oxnard, ready to be shipped out before peace came—neither of them knowing that the other forester was there.

The Harry Mohns moved to Merced last Tuesday. Ruth will continue to work at the telephone switchboard the remainder of the week while staying at the Alexanders.

Visiting Mary During are Captain Otto Brown, Ardith and son Dennis. Otto is anxious to catch up on his fishing which has been sadly neglected during the past few years that he has been in the Army. Otto should know where the trout are, since he has planted millions of them in the lakes and

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

streams while he was Wildlife Ranger before the war.

Lt. Les Moe wrote Supt. Kittredge from the Pacific Area: "Am sweating it out here for word on the Japs' decision. One way means blowing their islands out of the ocean and the other means I will be coming back to Yosemite and normal living again. When we first heard of their decision to quit, provided the Emperor could stay in, it sure caused a lot of confusion and tearing around. Our men started to tear the place down but when they realized it was only the beginning of the end soon calmed down.

"I was in the midst of a conference of department heads working on details on a couple of big jobs when the news came in on the radio. Needless to say no more future planning was done that night or the next day. By the second day, though, we were right at it again as if nothing big was going on that might turn our work into useless effort.

"Tonight," Monday, at 10 o'clock it will be 8 o'clock Monday in Washington so we hope to hear the final word then . . .

"Nellie and the kids are fine and are anxiously waiting for some fresh air again. . .

"P.S. Thank you for the Sentinel, it is a great pleasure receiving it."

We're looking forward to your return, Les. How about a square dance?

In for a short visit are Major and Mrs. Hilton from Camp Roberts, and Jerry Mernin from San Diego.

LIFE Magazine requested photos showing the return of heavy traffic to Yosemite over the Labor Day weekend. Photographs were duly sent to them showing not only the heavy traffic, but a few more typically national park activities which might be of interest to their readers. A lot of people who were photographed on the trails, riding bicycles, camping and picnicking, will be scanning the pages of LIFE for weeks to come.

Forest fires in Yosemite for the 1945 season now total 27, of which 12 were lightning fires and 15 were man-caused. The showers over the weekend were of untold value in preventing fires from discarded smokes and abandoned campfires. The total rainfall in the Valley was only .06 inch however and the fire season is far from being over. Don't let down yet—continue to be careful with fire!

HOW ABOUT DIVING FOR PEARLS?

Typical of the postwar attitude regarding employment is the following letter recently received by Alice Hewitson:

"Dear Personnel Lady:

I would like to have you send me an application for employment for Yosemite work. I understand that you hire people for the summer months, and I would like to spend my vacation there. I would like a job with lots of pay and very little work.

My present contract which has been running three years, is about to run out, as the job is nearly done. I feel that by the time I have filled out the application blank I will be able to tell fairly definitely when I can report for work.

In the past three years I have been able to learn many things, such as the difference between an electric light generator and a water pump with attached chlorinator, so feel qualified to apply for any position you may have available.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am

Yours very truly,

Lt. Amos S. Neal,

c/o Postmaster, San Francisco"

* * *

LINGERING WITH LOIS

When the Ouimets and Van Housens mule-backed to Merced Lake recently, they found notes of encouragement scattered along the trail by Winnie Kinard. That gal can really hike, reached camp within five hours after leaving the Valley, so more than won her bet that she'd beat Van up there. Mr. Kittredge enjoyed the notes, too, Winnie!

Ethel and Sherwood Spurgin's pet Grosbeak left the Valley last Sunday for points South, but they'll be watching for his return next spring.

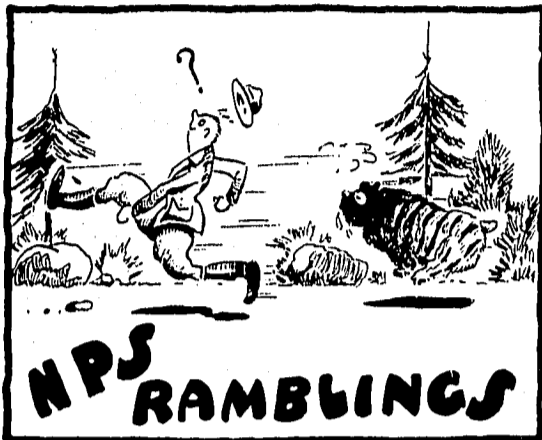
Luggi, Helen and Chris Foeger have headed northward to take up residence at Grey Rock Inn, St. Jovette, Canada, where Luggi will be in charge of ski instruction.

Mr. Oehlmann, Hilmer, Lenore and Dr. Kennedy are on their annual pack trip, this time in the vicinity of Chain Lakes. Dr. and Mrs. Tresidder recently returned from three weeks at their campsite above Merced Lake.

Latest reports of the Lally Family indicate Bob is in Berlin, Roy in Paris and Catherine in San Diego. The Miskel family, seven of them, were Lally guests over the past weekend.

—Lois Nordlinger

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Mr. Jack Greener, Editor,
Yosemite Sentinel,
Yosemite National Park, Calif.

Dear Mr. Greener:

Calling your attention to the cartoon entitled "NPS Ramblings:" Boy, is that guy rambling, and how! But what in the world is chasing him? Is it a prehistoric pig? Surely it couldn't be a bear! No Yosemite bear ever resembled the beast depicted in the cartoon, even remotely, especially with those stripes on his posterior.

Well—suppose it does represent a bear—then it would seem that the park ranger—fearless as they are—is advancing backwards. Also, the ranger depicted in boots and breeches—is definitely a pre-war model. Let's bring the Sentinel, and the ranger, up to date by showing a 1945 model.

We greatly admire your artistic abilities, but feel that this cartoon falls far short of your real capabilities.

We feel that the above constructive criticism should be accepted in the spirit of helpfulness with which it is sent, as the Sentinel should be accurate in all details and up to date with the news at all cost.

Sincerely yours,
Oscar A. Sedergren (Chief Ranger)

* * *

Mr. Oscar A. Sedergren,
Chief Ranger,
Yosemite National Park, Calif.

My Dear Mr. Sedergren:

I regret that my attempt to depict the Yosemite bear in its natural form has caused our readers to be so critical. But after studying the above mentioned cartoon, they have a right to be. But please bear me out.

My early art studies at the California School of Fine Arts was somewhat retarded by my consistent late arrival for the weekly "life class." I was usually esconced behind a dozen rows of Japanese students. So my perspective of a California "bare" was anything but au natural. In making the above sketch, I tried to conjure up memories of those early art classes. I shudder to think what the model would say if she saw it. Regarding the leggings and the breeches, I should have known better, what with the needs of the Armed Forces so urgent.

Should the occasion arise for another cartoon, I promise to get every detail of our Yosemite bear, even if I have to chase him to the top of the Grizzly Giant to do so.

Artistically yours,
The Editor

CASUALTIES

Back to work after a forced vacation in the Lewis Memorial Hospital are Bud Hickok and Bob Jackson, both looking well. Bob was seen loitering around the Lodge kitchen door looking, no doubt, for a few spare ribs to replace those he cracked up.

Ellis Whitley, that obliging lad at the V.S. was indeed fortunate when a couple of bottles of Mexican beer burst in his face. "But," as Ellis later remarked, "I've got such a hard pan, the chips just bounced off."

This column would not be complete without some mention of Tom the Butcher. You just can't get that boy mad. Over the last weekend rush Tom traveled so much back and forth cutting up meat that he wore his legs out up to the knees. At one time he attempted a short cut and landed up in the basement of the Village Store — wherever that is.

PICKUPS

A recent requisition received at the Print Shop called for some envelopes and two pads of "Determination of Employment."

Sign on the Village Fountain door—

No Help—
No Bacon—
No Eggs—
No Ham—
No Open Today.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1945

WAR CHEST DRIVE TO START SOON

The campaign to raise money for the National War Fund will be in full swing in another week or two to supply the needs of our fighting men and their valiant fighting allies. True, the war is over, and how thankful we are that we are no longer at grips with the enemy. However, there will be years before our sons and brothers and cousins can all come home. To stay on with occupation forces is a deadly monotonous job, and that is where the USO and other agencies deriving support from the War Fund are vitally needed.

But even though there will be plenty of work to do in foreign lands in future years, the National War Fund Council has announced that this will be their last big drive. Their organization does not wish to perpetuate itself any longer than absolutely necessary, and this year's campaign is to be known as the "Victory Chest."

Let's not forget those who are still on the job. Let's give to the Victory Chest as we have given to War Chests. Already the temporary employees have collected over \$300, giving us a good start and a splendid example to follow.

ARE YOU A PAPER DROPPER?

Have you ever gone on a picnic and found your favorite sand bar cluttered with paper plates, gum and candy wrappers? Sometimes our most attractive spots in the Valley are strewn with debris which someone has carelessly left behind.

Let's remember to carry our scraps of paper until we come to a garbage can. Let's pick up the gum and candy wrappers, old newspapers, and other litter and leave the area cleaner than it was before.

We can get a lot of satisfaction out of doing this, and before we know it we are "picker uppers" instead of "paper droppers"

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK CHURCH

The Park Church has now returned to the winter schedule. The Roman Catholic group meets at 8:30 a.m. each Sunday, in the Old Village Pavilion until further notice.

The Sunday School meets at 9:45 a.m. in the Schoolhouse. Protestant Morning Worship is held in the Old Village Chapel at 11 a.m. each Sunday. On September 30 the soloist will be Mrs. Louise Thomas. Mr. Glass preaches on "Jesus' Teachings About Humility." On October 7, the soloist will be PhM 1/c Fernidand Hilt, USNR. Mr. Glass will preach on "Jesus' Teaching About Courage." Everyone is invited to these services.

RED CROSS SEWING GROUP

Following a long summer vacation, the Yosemite Red Cross Sewing group will resume its operations next Tuesday, October 2 at the Kittredge residence. During the war years, this group turned out tremendous quantities of clothing for Red Cross uses. Although the war is over, the demand for this type of work is still very great, and members of the group are urged not to rest on their past achievements, but to continue their work in view of present needs. Mrs. Kittredge reminds her stalwart co-workers that the spring quota, usually completed in the summer, still remains to be finished. All good workers, old and new, are invited to be on hand Tuesday from one to four o'clock. "Work for peace as hard as you worked for war."

* * *

A PICTURE YOU MUST SEE—

"Valley of Decision," starring Greer Garson and Gregory Peck, October 7.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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



Virginia Duke and Geraldine Regan caught the mail truck out of the Valley last Saturday for a long anticipated trip to the bright lights of good old San Francisco.

Attention Sailors! Have you met Irene?

Melba Smith spent a few days in San Francisco and the latter part of the week with her parents in San Bernadino. We hope she enjoyed the trip down the coast.

Say Olive . . . What are the golliwoggles? They say you had them last Monday and had to miss work.

Who was that we saw running through the meadows last Tuesday night? Could it have been Mary Durting after seeing the "Body Snatchers?"

Buck preparing his numerous sentimental journals—in between delicious meals at the "Spoon."

Martha donning her slacks and mounting her bicycle in lieu of her trip to the Maintenance Warehouse to take inventory. Leah impatiently awaiting her turn at the warehouse. Hobby vigorously attacking her fall housecleaning of her Wiley files.

Alberta warming up her comptometer in preparation for figuring the value of all the little bolts and screws.

Mr. Morgenson untangling the brain twist-ers of debits and credits.

All keeping their fingers crossed so the gremlins won't get mixed up with the new account numbers.

Alice Hewitson of the Personnel Office reports that her nephew, Don Bartlett, well known in Yosemite Valley, is home from Greenland and is now stationed at Hammer Field, Fresno.

Jean Lebo of the Personnel Office has returned from a few days visit in Los Angeles. Like all others, Jean is glad to be back.

H. K. Ouimet and John Loncaric have now turned landscape architects and spend each Sunday affecting the topography of their front yards. Boulder by boulder the scenery is being altered. It might be added that Jimmy Ouimet is "straw boss" of the project.



INK SPOTS

Revolution at the Maintenance Department.

As Walt Woodman says: "There's three swampers coming, three working, and three going out!"

With Uncle Al at the Spoon—

Now we're getting delicious steaks with all the trimmings, coffee that would delight the most fastidious connoisseur, and hot cakes with butter. Did you hear about the customers who asked Lura for a paper sack to take home the remains of the cube of butter on the table? It really happened—but they did not get the butter!

During the weekend Mrs. Akers acted as sidewalk linerupper for the hungry patrons.

Popular local card game—"Red Dog," with Ken Carpenter giving the players the rabies, and Lou serving her "atomic" Manhattans.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

CAMP CURRY NEWS

The Camp Curry swimming pool was the setting for the last employee swim party of the current season on Friday, September 14. Although most of those participating in the party were Camp Curry employees, there were representatives from the Village Store, Yosemite Lodge, and the Commercial Department. Clarice Campbell, of the Curry Cafeteria, organized the party. Engineer Jim Webb raised the temperature of the water so that no shivers occurred unless the energetic swimmers left the water for the sidelines. Lifeguards Gene Hutchins, Roger Burt and William Blackburn volunteered their time for the necessary watchful protection. More than forty employees enjoyed the hour of swimming, and the featured events were waterfights and a pyramid of three fighting a like number. Concensus of opinion is that Duke Burstall, Cafeteria cook, was the victor of the fracas.

—Clara McGinty

"OPENING NIGHT" AT LOST ARROW

Yosemite Social Club announces the opening of the second season of the winter club at the Lost Arrow Studio on October 5th. All the old timers will be on hand and a swell evening of fun and entertainment is promised. The theme is "Opening Night" and there will be hats and paper horns and streamers everywhere. The program includes skits from the famous "Blackouts" with none other than Bob (make 'em laugh) Bowman as MC and starring local talent. There will be dancing with the best music in town and of course the fountain will be open to serve you those super-duper malts, sodas, etc.

Yes, its Opening Night at Lost Arrow and we will need you on hand to give it the right send-off. Be there! We don't care what you wear, just be there!

7:30 p.m., October 5th, Lost Arrow.

—Ruth Moore

Snooping Around—Bud Hickok giving the trout heck after his recent layoff.

Bob Jackson admiring his new grandson although he wanted a granddaughter.

Ken Carpenter feeling "let down" after his recent mule ride to Merced Lake.

The Whitleys walking to work these nippy mornings—their car is having its face lifted.

VILLAGE STORE

On behalf of the employees and myself, I wish to thank everyone for the cooperation and patience which was proven by the many times you have waited in the various lines at the Village Store this summer.

Signed, Claude Ferguson.

A slight groan was uttered by all who saw the familiar sign, "Closed for Inventory," being posted on the doors of the Store and in various other places. Pauline McKee may be found high upon a step ladder counting the hundred and one little bottles of drugs, etc., while Tex Niles may be seen on the floor of the grocery department trying to find how many cans of corn makes a bushel. As for Tom Renton, he's buried beneath a pile of hams! Over in the dry goods the girls are just now finding out how many pairs of Levi's, bobby pins and nylon hose they have.

Up front is the familiar fishing tackle department, which is Gracie's headache. But due to lack of fishing tackle she is counting marbles and Yo Yo's instead.

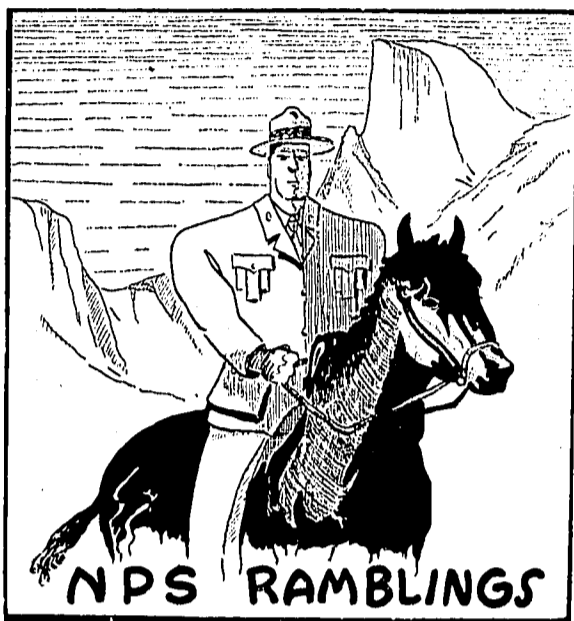
Lest we forget the office force, there are Clara Dalton and Jean Snyder, whose bone of contention will be the checking of stock against the invoices.

Tears will be seen in the eyes of Minnie and Irene while they help Jerry count the onions.

—Clarice Hess



YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Park Service people are having no difficulty finding interesting things to do on Saturdays and Sundays these days. Last Saturday the Walkers hiked in to May Lake for a day's fishing. They found a half inch of ice up there among the mountain hemlocks—also some fine trout. Since it was bitterly cold, they were glad to return to the Valley Saturday evening . . . The Charlie Hills left Yosemite late Friday afternoon for Pinnacles National Monument to visit the Frank Givens over the weekend. They found the trip was easy—only 168 miles from here and four and a half hours' drive. The Givens are reported happily situated in their new location where Frank is now Custodian.

Sig and Sue Johnson left Tuesday for a month's vacation trip to Sue's former home in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. The Johnsons have been enjoying a visit from Sig's aunt and uncle from San Diego recently.

One of the happiest persons in Yosemite these days is Mrs. Bill Pope who was notified by the Navy recently that Chief Radioman Roy Brown, her brother-in-law, was released from a Japanese prison camp and would be sailing from Yokohama for the United States soon.

It was seven long years ago when Roy left this country for China. Then when trouble broke out there, he was transferred to the Philippines where he was stationed at Cavite. When our troops were evacuated to Corregidor, Brown went with them. Then long trying years as a prisoner of the Japanese.

At long intervals, the Popes would hear from him. A few brief cards signed by him brought hope that he was still alive. One such card revealed that he was at Osaka. Once he was on the radio with a brief message for his relatives.

Even after the surrender of Japan, it was weeks before there was any word from Roy Brown. Then about two weeks ago Mrs. Pope received a letter from him, but it was dated June 1944! What might have happened to him during the succeeding months.

But Roy will soon be home. In the meantime, his daughter Wanda, only a year old when he left this country, is in bed with the mumps but is sure to be well and strong in time to meet her Dad when he comes.

Helen Gemmer went to Oakland last weekend to attend the wedding of two of her friends. Now Edward and Marjorie Ward are honeymooning in Yosemite and may be seen with Helen these days.

Yosemite travel hit a new high last week for this season of the year. Actually there were more people visited the park on the week ending September 22 than there were here during the same week in 1941—the year that broke all travel records in Yosemite. Last week there were 10,403 as compared with 2,246 last year and 9,983 in 1941.

Have you had the mumps yet? If not, you have an excellent chance to find out all about the strange malady which makes people look like they are putting on weight. Freddie Ernst has had them, now it is Timmy Ernst, Wanda Pope and Barbara Jean Anderson. Others have slight colds which may be forerunners of the disease. Anyway, it seems a lot of people are exposed and due to go to bed at any moment.

Visiting at the Rangers Club this week is Ferdinand "Pete" Burgdorff, artist from Pebble Beach. Pete did the backgrounds for the life zone cases in the Museum, and some of his excellent paintings hang on the walls of the Rangers Club.

Residents of the Lost Arrow Section are enjoying the sight of a doe with her three fawns almost every evening now as autumn approaches and the deer become less wild.

FOR SALE

1940 PLYMOUTH SEDAN— Call B. B. Spalding, Post Office, U.S.N.S. Hospital.

WANTED—BABY CRIB, to buy or rent. Contact Red Cross, U.S.N.S. Hospital.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1945



MOTHER CURRY CELEBRATES HER 84TH BIRTHDAY

On Friday, October 12—Columbus Day, as she always points out—Mother Curry celebrated her 84th birthday at her Camp Curry bungalow, before going to Los Angeles for the winter months.

She was born near Rushville, Indiana, in 1861, the first year of the Civil War, of Scotch-Irish descent, but her forebears had been in this country since before the Revolution, and her grandparents had come up from Tennessee and North Carolina to Indiana earlier because they disliked the idea and ways of slavery.

She attended the Indiana University, graduating with the class of 1883, and has always been an ardent devotee of her University and class, as was her husband, David A. Curry, who was a classmate. They were married in March 1886, and both taught for a number of years. He did some graduate work at Harvard the year after their first child, David Foster was born, and following that he was principal of various academies in a general westward trek. At Ogden, where they lived several years, their two daughters, Mary and Marjorie were born. There Mr. and Mrs. Curry began their connection with parks by taking tours through Yellowstone.

In the late nineties they moved to California, where Mr. Curry was principal of the Sequoia Union High School. There they formed the idea of organizing a camp in Yosemite.

A good deal has been written about early days at Camp Curry; since this is about

Mother Curry perhaps it will suffice to say that at various times she has taken a hand in practically every phase of camp work and management. When youngsters she was interviewing for summer jobs wanted to start in "executive positions" regardless of lack of knowledge or experience, she used to recall some of those every-day chores with a wry smile.

At Camp Curry she has dispensed hospitality to thousands upon thousands of guests for whom she and Mr. Curry had made the trip possible through their development of a low cost place to stay. For many years they spent their winters in making Yosemite better known through lectures and moving pictures, and their summers in taking care of those who came. They enjoyed the work they were doing and felt that it was a contribution to the physical and spiritual welfare of their guests, as well as their means of livelihood. Mr. Curry greatly enjoyed the evening talks and discussions by the campfire which he inaugurated in early days; his role of "Stentor of Yosemite," calling to Glacier for the firefall and bidding stages farewell. He not only managed the camp, he *was* the office force as well as porter or whatever might be necessary, advertising agent, bookkeeper ("What is left in my pocket at the end of the season is mine," he used to say. But those were other days).

Mother Curry kept the wheels turning in the operations of the service end of the camp—gave them a twist herself when necessary. Then, after his death, she had to step more into the foreground. For many years she in-

(continued inside)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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



Back from two years overseas, during which time he saw service in England, France, Holland, Belgium and Germany, Chief Warrant Officer Roy Lally was welcomed back home last week. Roy was doubly glad to be home for, besides the reunion with his parents, it was the first time he had seen his charming daughter Joanne. Roy's brother Bob, also in the ETO for plenty of months, hopes to be home to spend Christmas with his family. And we hope so, too!

Olga Schomberg writes that she is Secretary to the head of the Economics Department at Northwestern University, spends her spare time attending concerts, the theater and ballet, and is continuing her piano work which she studied under Nancy Loncaric.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph BeVier are the house guests of the Ewings on the last lap of a four weeks' vacation from their home in Calistoga. They had not visited Yosemite since leaving the Valley about three years ago and it is good to see them again.

Word comes from Vickie Otter that she is working at the Fairfield-Suisun Army Air Base, where Wendell is stationed, and they have a home in Napa.

Frances Klein and son Dick, spent the past weekend in Alameda and Oakland. While

they were there Dick attended the football game between Washington and California.

Dorothy Oelrich of Reedley, California, was the weekend guest of Bertha Sarver. It was nice having you with us again, Dorothy.

The accounting department is finally getting rid of the last remnants of its summer help. Seriously though, it's been a grand summer here and we hope to see you back another time soon.

A fond farewell to Betty Apor, Irene Foellmer, Alyne Dirting and Frances Wade. By the way Betty, what happened to that trip to Tuolumne?

News of Office doings is awfully scarce these days so your correspondent solicits your contributions. Any little newsy item you may have tucked away (maybe for a spot of blackmail) would be welcomed. Deposit them in the "male box" on the Coca Cola stand. Thanks! —Lois Nordlinger

WAR CHEST DRIVE UNDER WAY

Solicitors are collecting for the last National War Fund campaign these days. Already there was a generous response from the patients of the Naval Hospital when Carol Brockman and Margaret Merrill spent a day there recently.

Now that the excitement of battle has ended, and thousands upon thousands of men and women await release from the Armed Forces, the need for aid from the USO and other agencies is greater than ever. We can express our thankfulness by contributing generously to the War Chest.

The needy in foreign countries are in a desperate plight this year. Americans will not let their fighting allies suffer if it is at all possible to prevent it. The best way to alleviate their suffering is through the National War Fund, of which the California War Chest is a part.

IN MEMORIAM

Sam H. Cookson, oldtimer of Yosemite, passed away at his home in the Lost Arrow Section at 6:30 a. m. October 3. Sam was 64 years old, having spent 37 years working in Yosemite, most of the time as lineman for the electrical department of the National Park Service.

He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Betty Cookson Crouse.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

MOTHER CURRY'S 84TH BIRTHDAY

interviewed applicants for work and passed on them with a shrewd though often lenient eye, and hundreds of her boys and girls nowadays come back to see her, from the ends of the earth, and call her blessed as her years in Yosemite approach the half-century span.

WINTER SPORTS

It's time to put away your swim suits and fishing tackle. For the winter sports season is fast approaching. The first flurries of snow have descended upon the higher peaks and before you know it, Badger Pass will be in full swing. So don't get caught with your skis down! If you haven't already got skis or skates, why not put an ad in the Sentinel?

For those employees who are spending their first winter in Yosemite, skiing and skating are healthful pastimes and you should take full advantage of these wonderful sports. When the time comes, be sure to enroll in the ski school and start off on the right foot—or ski.

* * *

Just before she left the Valley for Los Angeles to be married on October 7 to Don Horner, "Mazie" Eckles was the guest of honor at a party given in the Recreation Hall by the girls of the Lodge Cafeteria. Entertainment was provided and Evelyn Gresch won a "telegraph" game prize. After a supper snack consisting of tuna sandwiches, cake, cheese and hot chocolate, Mazie received a gift of money from her Valley pals.

INK SPOTS

The other evening we were intrigued by the dulcet tones of song blending with the soft autumn evening and the delightful aroma of sizzling pork chops. A crowd of villagers, strangely reminiscent of the Bracebridge Singers, was lustily serenading Uncle Al, to the tune of "Meet Me in St. Louis:"

"Meet me at the Village Fountain,
Meet me at the Spoon,
Uncle Al will fill your tummy
Like a big balloon
With food that's so delicious
That you feel you want to swoon,
So—I'll meet you at the Village Fountain,
Meet you at the Spoon."

CLUBHOUSE OPENING BIG SUCCESS

The success of the Yosemite Social Club's "Opening Night" was very much in evidence by the crowds of people at the Clubhouse on Friday night, October 5. The many dancers who crowded the floor found hurried seats when the spotlight turned on Master of Ceremonies Bob Bowman. The skits portrayed life in Yosemite as seen by the locals—and began with a shot of the Village Store where Tom the Butcher was having a little difficulty with the usual line of impatient customers. Upon announcing that there was no more meat today, Tom was faced by two young ladies with canabalistic traits and was carried off with the cry, "We eat, we eat!" There were numerous other entertainment features including songs by Jane Cann and Carmel Siegfried. And "Miss" Bobby Rae's interpretation of the "Take it Off" number was well received. There were more skits of the behind the scenes allotment of the coveted rooms in Dorm E and F and a very touching romance between June and Curley.

The Square Dance committee then gave us a grand exhibition performance of "Wearing of the Green" and "Mademoiselle" with the ladies in their formals.

In between numbers the Clubhouse fairly shook from the dancers who were having a wonderful time. At the closing the entire group sang "Rugged but Right" and thanks are due to the many who helped. Special mention to MC Bob Bowman who wrote and directed the skits and to the performers and decorating committee under the able direction of Bertha Sarver.

COMING EVENTS

Square Dancing begins with its first practice at the Clubhouse on Thursday evening and followed by the first regular dance of the season at Camp Curry on Friday, October 19. Mr. Davies, chairman of the Dance Committee is enthusiastic and hopes to introduce some new dances this year. Come and Swing your Partner!

The Clubhouse is open from 7.30 to 11 p.m. every evening except Wednesdays and Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5. Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 is for children. The clubhouse is open to Privilege Card holders and you may bring a friend. We welcome you and hope to see you often.

WANTED—Refrigerator. Call Gwen Dinsmore at 114.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



Don Eaton is undergoing treatment in San Francisco for stomach ulcers. Mrs. Eaton's mother has returned to her home in Colorado.

The Sam Clarks are vacationing this week in San Francisco.

Quite a commotion the other day when Les and Nell Moe walked into the park administration building after two years in the Pacific. He has recently been on Guam, while Nell looked after her two fine youngsters at her mother's home in Southern California. Both Les and Nell look swell and look forward to returning to work for the NPS in December.

Another grand reunion among old friends when Jim and Jessie Cole stopped off in Yosemite in connection with a trip to San Francisco. The Coles are enjoying life at Joshua Tree National Monument while Joyce attends college at Fullerton and Phyllis goes to school at 29 Palms.

The Charlie Hills are out on vacation this week. The Walkers planning to spend the weekend at Sequoia National Park. Carleton and Muriel Smith are out of the park too.

Local residents have enjoyed some hunting lately. Dr. Roy Starr and Bill Merrill tried the Mt. Raymond area recently without success. Art Gallison and Carl Danner were going to try the country west of the park.

Buck Evans went to a lightning fire the other day and got wet while putting out the fire. Guess he didn't mind, though!

All the moving picture activity around here lately is in connection with the filming

of "Escape Me Never," once produced by an English company in Switzerland. This time it will be Yosemite that gives the Alpine setting for Warner Brothers picture. It will feature Errol Flynn and Ida Lupino.

An urgent appeal by the prop man for four pairs of waders with sex appeal had the local fishermen polishing up their somewhat decrepit pre-war rubber boots.

Sam Bagley, blister rust foreman, is in the local hospital undergoing an operation.

Shirley Joffe is recovering nicely from an appendectomy at the local hospital.

Friends of Mrs. Elsie Collins, formerly popular beauty parlor operator at the Ahwahnee Hotel (been years since we wrote that name!) will want to write her at 1301 Chavez Ravine Road, Los Angeles 26, where she is in a sanitarium. She recently had a visitor—Van Johnson, who she met while working for MGM.

A letter from Elmer L. Hommel, who was employed in the personnel office of the NPS informs us that he is the father of a son, Dennis Luther, born Sept 12. Elmer is a chief yeoman in the Coast Guard Service and is eager to return here.

* * *

GARDEN NOTES

We have completely lost track of the valuable free prizes which were to be awarded to those who produced the first of each kind of vegetable. No sooner had we credited one gardener with the first ripe tomato, thus earning the free hike up the Ledge Trail to Glacier Point, than there was an argument over the winner.

We are willing to go out on a limb, though, and say that so far as we know, Bill Breckenkamp has produced the largest spud of the year. It weighed 1 pound and 7 ounces and looked as if it would take a special oven for baking. Charlie Hill had some heavy yields, as did Oscar Sedergren, and no doubt a lot of others.

In case you don't know, the big black covering over Lt. Suslich's garden is a target for Navy flyers, so we are told. Most of the tomatoes in the garden were frosted by a sudden cold snap over a week ago.

The Sentinel Staff appreciates the lovely package of popcorn sent by Lillie Midgett, former Housekeeper at Glacier Point. Also the cute little red, white and blue napkins. Lillie is now at the Arizona Inn at Tucson.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1945

WAR CHEST DRIVE CONTINUES

With thousands of American soldiers still in Europe and in the Pacific "sweating it out" until the time when they can come home again, and countless millions of destitute and starving people looking toward America as their only hope for survival, the War Chest Drive lags in many communities.

Fortunately for us, we have not felt the full impact of war. Our homes are intact, our crops not destroyed. Many of our closest friends and relatives have returned from the fighting fronts. I suppose it is natural that we might wish to let down, to consider the job well done, but is it? Certainly not until the last American soldier who wants to come home has had that opportunity.

And we will not turn our backs on the innocent victims of war's devastation in foreign lands. This will be the most critical winter in the lives of many suffering people. We can, and will, help by contributing to the War Chest as generously as we can.

"TEN—SHUN!

Now the fame of the Village Fountain has reached to the Coast and we wouldn't be surprised if the boys on Iwo Jima have an inkling that the Spoon is back to pre-war standards. Anyway, an Army officer and wife recently checked in at the Lodge, European Plan, with the understanding that they eat at the place where the Army Mess Sergeant is in charge.

And while we are visiting our favorite eating place, a little reminder to one of the office girls to wait until the customer has vacated his seat and not sit in his lap.

WANTED—A weekend bag. Prefer Air-plane luggage. Trudy Meade, Acct. Dept.

TIOGA ROAD REPORTED TOUGH GOING

A recent visitor and his wife returned to the Ranger's Office the other day for some better information. It seems the ranger on duty had told him how to go to Lake Tahoe via the Tioga Road, and had said, "There are about 20 miles of narrow winding road, but the remainder of the distance is O. K."

After reaching Leevining, the irate visitor's wife had just had enough of it! She refused to go a foot farther on such a "dreadful" road, so they turned back to Yosemite Valley to look up the ranger and find out about some better route.

Fortunately for the aforesaid ranger, he was off duty when they returned, and Dist. Ranger Gus Eastman faced the storm. Gus innocently said: "You take the Tioga Road . . . there are only about 20 miles of narrow winding road, but the remainder of the distance is O. K."

"That's what a ranger told us before!" they exclaimed. "We want to find a better road to Lake Tahoe!"

Gus meekly suggested that they go via the All Year Highway to Merced, (hoping they wouldn't notice the Briceburg grade too much).

(Note: Eastman claims that this is the choice one of his twenty odd years in Yosemite).

* * *

There's just no holding the Government girls these days, particularly since the advent of the 40-hour week. Take last Saturday, for instance. They not only made cider up in back of the shops all morning; they went out and picked more apples and gave the cider mill another workout that afternoon.

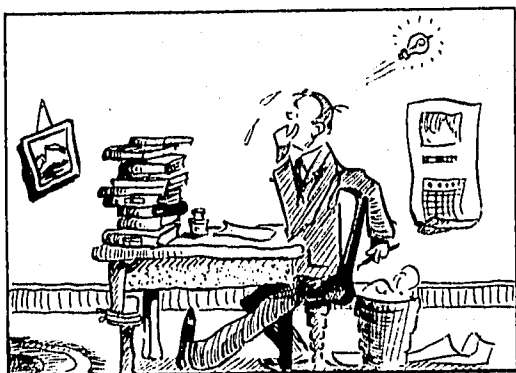
YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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



Throughout the period of labor shortage the cartoonists and wisecrackers have had a field day in portraying the fiendish glee which sales and service people have derived from telling their patrons where to get off. This attitude of joyous denial, like all human behavior, kindly or perverse, must have its motivation. It is suggested here that there are three main causes for it.

In many instances normally accommodating and pleasant individuals have become so frustrated and fatigued from their inability to furnish the desired article or service to an ever larger and more insistent patronage, that their tempers have worn thin. In other cases employers have had to engage persons whose dispositions are natively so sour that they have never before been able to hold sales or service jobs. In the third category are those who have been accustomed to take orders all their lives, and now for the first time they have had the opportunity to refuse what is asked of them, and how they love it!

But the days of such discourtesy are numbered, and in this land of salesmanship the customer will soon again be king. Hotels will dust off the slogan that says the guest is always right, even though every room clerk will think of a few who have never been right in their lives at the same time that he will realize he can no longer tell them so.

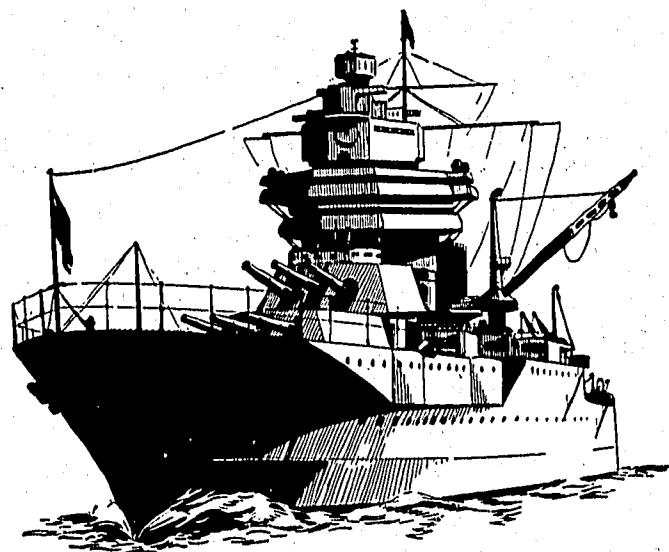
The operations in Yosemite have, on the whole, been fortunately free from rude and indifferent service. There have been some justifiable complaints, it is true, but the preponderant reaction of visitors has been one of pleasure and surprise at the cheerful and willing service they have encountered here. All who have contributed to that fine attitude, especially at a time when the pressure has been acute and courtesy has been elsewhere at a premium, may be justly proud. We have a big lead over many enterprises which have to rebuild their shattered goodwill, and we can keep it by realizing that while there may be reasons to explain discourtesy, there can never be adequate excuses for it.



Yosemite's autumn coloring is approaching beauty beyond description. At Valley View and Pohono Bridge the azaleas and dogwoods are splashes of brilliant scarlet and gold against a background of the dark evergreens. On your day off, hop on your bicycle and ride to these places. And it's not too cold to take along a picnic lunch!

* * *

A youngster called at the Ranger's Office recently and asked: "I've been to the coliseum—is there anything else to see around here?"



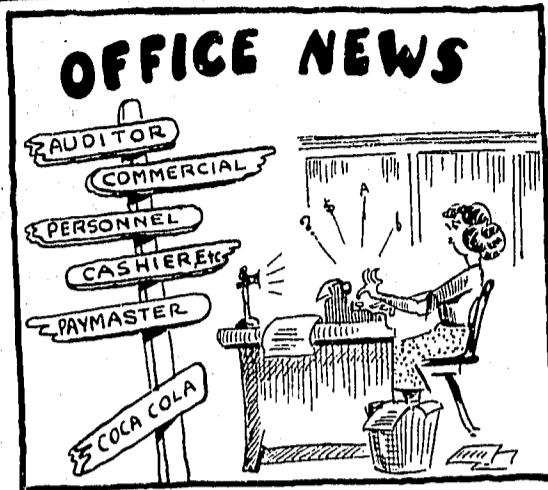
NAVY DAY

OCTOBER 27, 1945

United States Naval Special Hospital
Yosemite National Park, California

**WILL BE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
FROM 1:00 TO 4:30 P.M.
You are Cordially Invited**

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS HAYDEN, (MC), U. S. NAVY
Medical Officer in Command



FOOTBALL: 2 P.M. on Saturday, November 10th, Yosemite Schoolhouse Field. The Mariposa Grammar School will fight it out with the Yosemite Rangers (not NPS), but the club organized by Reverend Glass. This year there were not enough boys in the Valley grammar school to make up a full team, so the members of the Rangers' Club have taken over the chore. The boys have been working hard each Saturday afternoon, and Captain Joe Rhoan promises this year to break Yosemite's losing streak, provided there is an ample rooting section to spur on the team.

The Navy has announced the decommissioning of the U.S. Naval Special Hospital in Yosemite effective December 15, 1945. Captain Hayden and several other staff members will remain about a month longer to wind up the affairs of the Hospital, but The Ahwahnee is not expected to reopen as a hotel for at least six months after it is vacated by the Navy.

SPECIAL REQUEST—Please, Mr. Night-watchman, tread more lightly when making your dormitory rounds in the early morning hours.

It's good to see the discharged veterans returning to the Valley—some to stay, some just to visit: Dr. Sturm with Pat and their two young daughters, Andy Hennig, Arnold Birch, Charles Reither, Lorin Trubschenck with Dawn and their children.

All pepped up after their vacation came Tex, who visited in San Francisco and at Ellen Hall's sister's ranch at Rutherford; Babs, who traveled to Dayton, Ohio, to see Midge and her six weeks' old baby boy; and Mary Wilson, who had a sunny stay at the Desert Inn and saw Aggie Doyle hard at work.

At a crowded but cozy gathering in Lois

Nordlinger's room on October 16, Emily Wilson (alias Axle Grease Kid) of the Commercial Office announced her engagement to George Barnett, well known to all Yosemite folk. The news, although not too surprising, was very good to hear. Congratulations Emily and George.

The Sentinel's ace snooper slipped up last edition in not announcing the promotion of G. W. G. It's now Lt. Comdr. Goldsworthy.

Mr. Proctor found quite a "Welcome Home" when he returned to the office from a vacation at Santa Cruz. It's not easy to maneuver through a maze of ribbons and bows ingeniously draped by Winnie, Emily and Ethel!

A stranger in these mountains is Midge Pittman. It was so good to see her here wearing jeans and a bright plaid shirt instead of them fancy city duds.

Word comes from Phyllis, formerly of the Accounting Office, who was married last summer in the Old Village Church to Ensign Dan Irving, that her husband was shipped out three weeks after their wedding. While he is away, Phyllis will live at home in Dinuba.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Great excitement in the Culver family last week when Mrs. Culver's nephew Charles returned home from four years' service in the Pacific. Rounding out seven years in the Navy, Charles had spent over three of those years with Admiral Halsey's Fleet. And judging by the rows of campaign ribbons he wore, there was never a dull moment.

Mrs. Woodman has a family addition. Since the recent demise of her pet tortoise, tender-hearted Blanche has been mothering a nest of mice residing in her radio. And because of their partiality to the "Contented Hour," poor Walt has lost out on his favorite "Gang Busters."

Returning from a two-week vacation in San Francisco, Caro Lippmann is now back at the Store. And glad of it too, for Caro said that even the summer rush in our Village Emporium is nothing compared to the daily turmoil of the city. While in San Francisco he negotiated for a shipment of brooms that last more than a week. During the past summer he wore out 27 keeping the Store spick and span.



The Ottonellos (U.S. Commissioner) has moved from the doctor's house to the house formerly occupied by Bab Godfrey.

Elmer Stevens and family have returned to live in the Valley. Elmer is a plumber for the National Park Service.

Avery and Pat Sturm and their two youngsters are back in Yosemite, now living in the doctor's house. Avery is planning to take over operation of the W. B. Lewis Hospital on December 1.

Gerald Bundy, once ranger in Yosemite, visited Yosemite recently with Mrs. Bundy. They brought news from Mrs. Estelle Gilpin, former file clerk in the government administration building, and her son Jack who is now out of the army after 30 months in the South Pacific.

Word was received that Russell White has been retired to inactive duty from the army. Russel, Betty and Little Russell have been living in Bakersfield while stationed there. Carol is married to a Navy man and was living in New York where they now have a youngster. The Whites have moved back to the Northwest.

Ranger Don Eastman is back on the job at the Rangers Office after some time spent in the hospital in San Francisco.

Roy Brown, recently mentioned in the Sentinel as en route to Yosemite after being released from a Japanese prison camp, is visiting the Popes and his daughter Wanda. Roy may find it interesting to compare notes with Capt. L. C. Thyson, Medical Corps of the Navy, who has been recuperating here after 45 months in various Japan-

ese prison camps after capture at Mukden, China, immediately after Pearl Harbor.

FIRST SQUARE DANCE BIG SUCCESS

The first square dance of the winter season was held at Camp Curry cafeteria last Friday, October 19, with Ed (Seth) Davies back on the job as MC. Approximately 150 local residents and their friends dipped and dived to the recorded music, after which delicious refreshments were served by Margaret Ellis, Ethel Spurgin, Bobby Starr, Alice Pierce and Ruth Hill, assisted by the master coffee maker, Bill Ellis, all under direction of Edna Heimbach who has generously agreed to serve as permanent chairman of the committee.

In order to facilitate assembling the sets for square dances, three floor managers have been appointed, namely Bill Ellis, Sherwood Spurgin and Dana Morgensen. These floor managers will signal from the floor the number of couples needed to complete the sets, while Ed relays this information over the loud speaker.

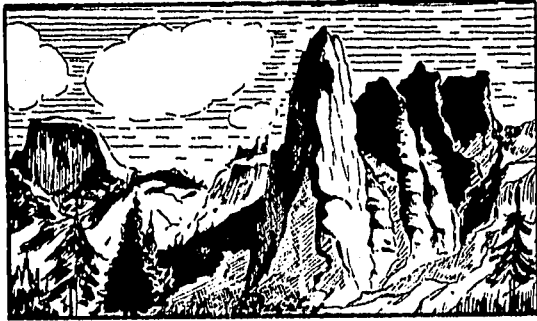
A group of set leaders will assemble individual sets with the assistance of the floor managers. The following set leaders have been selected: Marjorie Kennedy, Esther McMasters, Melba Smith, Fred Quist, Cliff Murphy, Charles Lash, Carleton Smith, and Ralph Anderson.

It is possible that some ribbons of identification may be provided these organizers in order to make their work of assembling dances easier.

Practice sessions for square dancing directed by Annette Zaepffel will be held at the Lost Arrow Clubhouse every other Thursday evening on the weeks that there are no regular square dances. In other words, you can square dance EVERY week if you want to. The first and third Friday of each month (unless otherwise announced) will be square dance nights at the Camp Curry Cafeteria, the second and fourth Thursday for practice sessions.

These square dances afford an unusual opportunity to become acquainted with your neighbors and co-workers in Yosemite Valley. Whether or not you have ever danced squares before, you will find it a lot of fun at both the practice and regular dances.

The all-important advertising committee consisting of Marjorie Kennedy and Ruby Thomas will keep us informed of the dates of dances, special events, etc.



Yosemite Sentinel

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1945

SCHOOL HALLOWE'EN PARTY A SUCCESS

COSTUMES OF PUPILS LEAVE JUDGES BEWILDERED

On Tuesday evening, October 30, the local school Hallowe'en party turned out to be one of the finest displays of costumed youngsters ever seen here. All sorts of beautiful and original costumes had the judges—Flo Sedergren, Hazel Pomeroy, Bill Breckenkamp and Jack Greener, almost baffled.

At the conclusion of the grand march, Paul de Pfyffer and Doris Hewitson were awarded first prize for the most beautiful costume couple. They marched as a Spanish pair and were resplendent in their colorful apparel.

Second prize for best looking couple went to Nancy and Peggy Proctor who marched as tiny brides with lace curtain veils and everything. Third prize went to Barbara Jean Anderson as Mary and her Lamb. The "lamb" served a long and useful life as a plush-covered donkey until he became swaybacked and devoid of tail and ears, then retired to the attic until recently when he was metamorphosed into a lamb.

For the funniest costume, Charles Castro received first prize as a fat man with a humorous mask and straw hat. Georgie Murphy came in second as a red-haired Irishman, and Joan Lee Van Housen who has often taken prizes as best looking, completely surprised everyone when she unmasked after winning third prize for the funniest.

Shirley Quist took the prize for the most original costume as Miss Autumn. Her dress of leaves was decorated with ears of corn and apples, and she wore a jaunty hat made from the top of a pumpkin.

The teachers deserve much credit for the success of the party. The upper grade children had a well organized program going on in one room while the lower grade played games and had a wonderful time in the other room. Refreshments of apple cider and cookies followed the evening's entertainment.

Reverend Glass and his group of boys were to make cider for the affair, but they were foiled by the weather man. As a result, they borrowed cider from local residents to meet the need.

CAFETERIA CAPERS

Our newlywed Mazie, now Mrs. Don Horner, has a very dreamy look these days—reminiscing about her wedding trip through Utah and Wyoming, we suppose. Her smile has a new brightness as she tells you about Don and their new trailer. Our very best wishes to them for a million years of happiness.

ATTENTION, Men—That's the request of "Steam Table Pat" of the Cafeteria.

"Midge" Peters is back after a two-week vacation and once more there's a familiar twinkle in Eddie's eyes. Can it be ???

It looks as though the Cafeteria is losing a few male species to the Civilian Marine Corps. Lots of luck, Marvin and Dick—Hope you enjoy the Mari Gras in New Orleans this year.

Something new has been added Dept.—B. J., our Asst. Manager, is taking all the usual jibes in her limping stride as she good-naturedly explains that her Charley-Horse is a result of a "parting of the ways" between her and her horse on the very last day of the riding season.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

Lois Nordlinger	Ralph Anderson
Circulation Mgr.	Florence Morris
Supervisor	Harold Ouimet
Editor	Jack Greener

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

A Little Bird Told Us So

A tinkling Firefall—the embers falling like “golden rain”—a boy and a girl at Glacier Point—Ah, Romance!

Dainty little Donna Slagerman wants a pair of skis, with poles, size 6-6 or 6-7. Give her a chirp at 107W.

And who laid an egg in the Village Store?

Besides the regular Thanksgiving Dinner at the Lodge Cafeteria, Uncle Al plans to carve the bird on the 22nd at the Old Village Grill. And drop in for a turkey sandwich after the movies.

Today's Mystery—What is Buck doing with all those apples in the back of his car?

An enthusiastic guest dashed out on the porch of the Lodge Wednesday morn to gaze raptuously at the recent snowfall. To Jimmy Hamer she gushed, “Ain't it beautiful!”

The popularity of the Sentinel, both at home and abroad, has prompted the Editorial staff to plan larger editions. But to do so, we must have cooperation from the various units. Appoint a member of your department to gather up items of general interest. Unusual photographs and cartoons will be accepted with credit given the contributor. Copy must be in by Wednesday preceding publishing dates, and photographs a week before.

Leaving us soon for her native state, Texas, “Tex” Niles is undecided whether she'll fly home or take a banana boat. Anyway, we're sorry to see her go and wish her the best of luck.

The local band is busy tuning up for the return of Nat Bredeman and Jack Ring. It will be a grand day when more of our old-timers return to the Valley.



YOUR THANKSGIVING TURKEY

See Tom today and put in your order for a Thanksgiving turkey. Prime birds from 10 to 15 pounds readied for the oven by the deft hands of Tom and his aide Emmett.

* * *

LEWIS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Office Hours 10 a.m. to 12 noon
 2 to 4 p.m. 5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
Daily, except Wednesdays and Sundays
Visiting Hours 3 to 4 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.
Avery E. Sturm, M.D., Director

* * *

JUNIOR RED CROSS ACTIVE

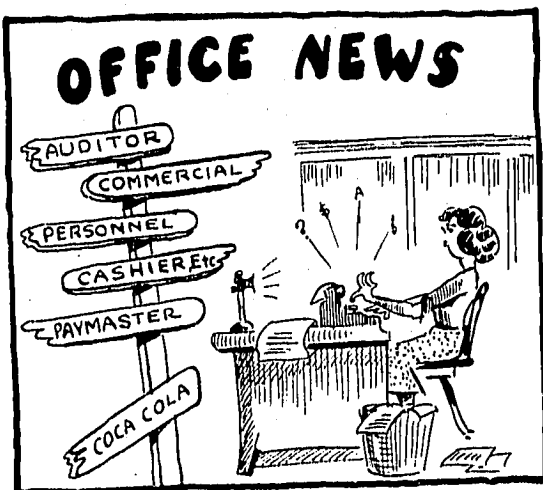
The local Junior Red Cross is busy these days packing Christmas packages for destitute children of war-torn countries. The girls have made stuffed toy animals in addition to the packages to be sent overseas.

A recent visitor was Miss Conney, Field Representative of Junior Red Cross for Central California, who was delighted with the Junior Red Cross activity in our comparatively small school. Miss Conney gave an enlightening talk at the school, and displayed many useful articles, such as afghans, perky stuffed animals, stylish hand made and dressed dolls, and wall hangings made by the children of other schools.

These articles are placed either in hospitals for our service men, or children's hospitals in other countries. The Junior Red Cross ships 350 stuffed toy animals per month to one children's hospital in London for use of homeless, parentless children, many of whom have been severely injured.

Local children are filling 20 to 25 packages containing playthings, tooth brushes, soap, pencil sets, and other useful small articles. In addition, the girls have a shipment of stuffed animals to send.

Sometimes the senders receive notes of appreciation written on old paper bags, or even propaganda leaflets, telling the good use of the articles. Once a shipment of packages contained bean bags for playthings. These were eagerly opened and the beans cooked for food, while the children refilled the cloth bags with pebbles.



In an impressive double-ring ceremony performed by the Rev. Glass at the Old Village Chapel on October 14, Gene Wammack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Briney Wammack who recently returned from the South Pacific after 27 months overseas, was married to his childhood sweetheart, Phyllis Thrasher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thrasher. The bride was given away by her father, a former councilman of Los Angeles. Mrs. William T. Harger, sister of the groom, was matron of honor and Mr. Harger served as best man. A reception for Valley and out-of-town friends was held at the groom's home after the wedding.

What spook painted the pink elephants on Truman Emerson's room the night of October 31st????

Gordon Buchanan's daffynition of fillet: A she-male horse.

The Friday night Square Dances are proving a great asset, not only for the hilarious enjoyment and marvelous exercise which prepare everyone for the Ledge Trail quick hike to Half Dome, but also because since the dances have started there is more work being done in the Accounting Office. It appears that some of the square dancers are too tired Saturday to get up from their desks at noon so have to work right through their usual free Saturday afternoons. For verification of the above, see Dana Morgenson.

Lena and John Schweifler are out on vacation. John says he has to get out now and then, if only to get a haircut.

Gracie is back! After a two-week vacation in the Bay Area, she is more than ready for the hectic winter ahead. Gracie spent part of her time in San Francisco, visiting Fisherman's Wharf, and even taking a ride in a fishing boat. This being the first time in her life that she had seen the sea, Gracie remarked after returning from her ocean voyage, "I'd rather see the sea from land than see the sea from sea." That's a salty joke!

* * *



Lorin Trubschenck, Arnold Burch, and Jules Fritsch opened the skiing season with a tour to Mount Hoffmann last week. Skiing was excellent, but the fishing not so good. Jules forgot to take along his skis, but that didn't worry Jules. He broke up one of the old boats at May Lake and was soon taking the jumps with Lorin and Arnold.

Fourteen inches of snow at Badger Pass finds the Maintenance crew practically snowed under. But under the able direction of Syd Ledson, we are sure the Big Hill will be open on schedule.

There's likely to be plenty of competition on the ski slopes this year, with all the service men being demobilized from the Mountain Troops. So the local talent had better brush up on their Christies and stems.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Off on a two-week relief in Merced, popular Jack Curran has left some of his troubles and woes in the hands of Marshall Hall. After which he plans to spend Thanksgiving in San Francisco.

* * *

Hazel Wall writes that she expects Hans back any day now and upon his release from the Army, both plan to hit Highway 99 for Yosemite. We'll we waiting, Hazel!

* * *

Don't you touch that sherry Miss. Did you read last Sunday's paper?

YOSEMITE SENTINEL



The Otto Browns are back in the house they formerly occupied in the Lost Arrow Section. It is good to see them back in Yosemite. Cliff Anderson, another ranger, dropped in the other day. Cliff is expected to be back on the ranger force early in December. Rangers Eugene Drown and Les Moe, too, will be returning in December.

Unexpected visitors recently were Mr. and Mrs. Cal Willette. Cal used to be operator of the Sewage disposal plant here, is now with the Air Transport Command and just recently received a 30 day leave from his post in France, to which he had to return. Cal told us of his interesting plans for operation of commercial round-the-world flights before many months.

Helen Gemmer is recovering from a slight fracture of the skull as a result of a bicycle accident recently. She has been in the hospital for over a week.

Louise Ringquist, housekeeper at the Rangers Club, underwent an operation at the local hospital a week ago and is recovering nicely.

Phyllis Gaus, clerk in the Government Administration Building, returned from a two-week vacation in southern California where she had a wonderful time.

Buck Evans returned recently with his wife, formerly Miss Kay Elsner, after a brief honeymoon in the city. Congratulations and best wishes! For years Buck has been the only eligible bachelor ranger on the perma-

nent ranger force here. Buck and Kay have been stationed at Crane Flat.

The Tioga Road was closed on October 29th by the first snowstorm of the season which left about 11 inches of snow at Tioga Pass. Travel over the Tioga Road was unusually heavy during October, about five times that of last year. The Big Oak Flat Road was temporarily closed on November 6th as a result of snowfall.

Bill and Shirley Joffe are leaving Yosemite about the 17th for Santa Barbara where Bill will re-enter school. We will miss the Joffees in the Valley. Mrs. Johnny Hansen drove south this week returning her mother to her home. Lillian Bailey accompanied them for a week's visit in southern California.

LAST APPEAL FOR WAR CHEST FUND

With the amount of money raised for the War Chest far less than last year's \$1833, the collections are nearly all made for this year. Anyone who has not yet contributed and wishes to do so may leave his or her contribution at the Personnel Office of the Yosemite Park and Curry Co., or with Ralph Anderson, Chairman of the Drive, at the Government Administration Building. The amount collected to date is slightly over the \$1200 mark.

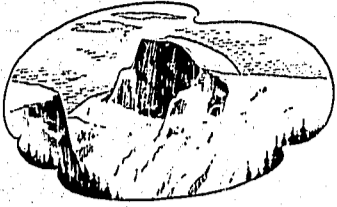
A vote of thanks is due the solicitors who are doing a good job of giving everyone an opportunity to share in the humanitarian work of the War Chest agencies. To many, the suffering of war is not yet over. There are still many fighting men who need the help of the USO and other aids in the war zones where they are on occupation duty. We must have our contributions in not later than November 13.

The sad plight of great masses of innocent people in war torn countries require immediate support. They look to us for help, and we cannot fail them.

* * *

AMERICAN LEGION DANCE

The Yosemite Post 258, American Legion, will give a Thanksgiving Dance at the Camp Curry Cafeteria on the evening of November 23, the day after Thanksgiving. Admission is 50c per person, including tax.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

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

NOVEMBER 24, 1945

Yosemite War Chest Drive Exceeds Quota

Yosemite went over the top again in the recently completed War Chest Drive with a total of \$1336.93 collected. This was in excess of the quota of \$1200 set for Yosemite, but somewhat less than the \$1833 collected last year.

Tom Price, Chairman of the Mariposa County War Chest, wrote the various community chairmen as follows: "... I wish to express my appreciation and to thank each and every one of you for helping to put Mariposa County over the top for the third consecutive year in our War Chest campaigns. I want you to know that I fully realize that you are the people who put it over."

(P.S. Since writing the above Yosemite's contribution has come in and they are well over their quota which will raise our percentage for the entire County considerably).



OFFICE NEWS

A SPERRY, SPERRY GOOD MORNING!

It was difficult to understand the sudden increase of customers at the dessert counter at the Cafeteria recently until we paid a visit to the bakeshop. There, be-decked in aprons and tall, white hats, were Alice Hewitson and Frances Klein. The atmosphere was heavy with flour and baking soda, and apples and custard were knee deep. Alice had developed muscles like the famed "Village Blacksmith" stirring up special recipes, but poor little Frances showed signs of fatigue, due, no doubt, to the breaking of 500 eggs. It all came about when Harold Ouimet discovered the baker was AWOL through some "unknown reason," and asked the girls to make pies and biscuits. "We kneed you the worst way," he said. To which they both replied, "You'll get us in the best way, and like it," with the result that the pies and biscuits served over the weekend were like Mother "tried" to make. The final score for the pinch-hitters was 200 pies and approximately an acre of biscuits. When it comes to baking, they can have my dough any time.



LODGE PICKUPS

During the days of snowfall the past two weeks, there has been much ado around the Lodge, and of course, as you can't please everyone, some were thrilled and some were not. However, you can well know that Jane Archer was unable to suppress Oh's, Ah's and gleeful glances out the window as she realized that the white flakes meant that skiing would soon be a reality and that the opening of Badger Pass was in the not too distant future.

Not only was the snow confined to the out-of-doors. Jimmy Taylor brought in a large snowball salad attractively garnished with radishes, olives, lettuce and what have you... which was served and re-served to the Lodge front office and studio girls respectively as they had their luncheon in the cafeteria.

Yes, it seemed that winter was here alright, as Mary Sharp led the girls in a serpentine Schottisch, getting the kinks out for coming dances. Even if Pat Griffin did "hip" a couple of times when she should have "hopped" it wasn't too bad at that. (Note: Business was carried on as usual).

Last week Villa Jones made a quick trip down the hill to do a little shopping. Came back with lotsa packages... but says she didn't buy a thing. She's glad it's snowing and cloudy too... keeps down the freckles.

Jack Curran is now on his vacation and will spend Thanksgiving around a good old festive board in the Bay Area. Hope he stays away from Market Street with all the street car tracks and heavy traffic... you know how it is... a country boy in the city is soon bewildered.

The Studio loses the services of Mary Wilson as she left the Valley Monday to take a new position at the Pine Inn at Carmel, where she will carry on until the return of her husband in the Pacific.

Babs Overton also joins Mary at the Pine Inn where she will be in charge of the gift shop. We wish them every success.

We caught Irene Ashworth carrying an umbrella during the recent snowfall. My,

my! Doesn't she know that the Chamber of Commerce frowns on an admission such as that. It really isn't supposed to be winter yet you know.

Wonder if Ralph got by with the tale that the reason he was late getting home Friday night was due to the fact that he had to stay at the Lodge and splice some film that broke during the showing of the movie in the lobby. Bet that Lenore knew all the time that on that night we always have a lecture instead of a movie.

Much hammering, dusting and re-arranging around the Curio Shop here these days. The studio girls have been hard at work re-vamping the place and we would like to compliment them on their efforts. Locks right smart!
—M.H.

* * *

ALONG THE CAFETERIA LINE

Dorothy Morgan of the steam table returned last week from a brief visit in San Jose where she attended the wedding of her mother. The newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. L. James drove Dot to the Vauey for their honeymoon.

It is being tossed around that they will manage the Chinquapin Grill and Service Station when the ski season opens. This will be the first time since the war began that Chinquapin has been open during winter.

A three-month interlude for our checker, Marguerite Radigan when she leaves the Valley soon for an ear operation. We will miss her Irish wit and will look forward to her return. And if anyone is wondering—Marguerite and Tom's relations are purely platonic. "Play for him and tonic for me!" she says.

* * *

Grace Burgess, who has been with the Cafeteria only a short time, formerly of the Village Store, is awaiting orders from the Navy. Her husband is recuperating at the Naval Hospital from a serious hand injury.

* * *

Betty Dryden really "swings it" these days. Most people think she is an early ski-victim, but the cast on her leg is the result of a fall from a horse. She tells that the doctor's first diagnosis was a bad "Charley-horse." "Oh no," she said. "The horse's name was "Dainty."

* * *

To "top" it all, Wini and Toots, that incomparable pair, have decided that this winter weather is a wet business. With an admirable display of patience and physical exertion, they put the top on "Dopey," that automotive personality.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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



N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Chief Ranger Oscar Sedergren and family are taking a month's vacation and are visiting old friends and scenes near Tacoma, and Mt. Rainier. They will return December 7. Oscar writes: "Haven't seen the sun since we left, but have had a good trip up here." Maybe Oscar can coax the sun in to shining for an hour, so that he can see famous Mt. Rainier.

Carl and Eliza Danner are returning to the Valley November 20 after a vacation trip to Porterville.

And Ranger Buck Evans and his bride are on a honeymoon trip in Oakland and we hear they are looking in to the furniture stores. They return November 24.

John and Martha Bingaman are planning on a week's vacation in the Los Angeles area, visiting the Bert Saults and friends in the south over Thanksgiving.

Rangers Drown, Moe and Cliff Anderson are planning to return to their ranger duties in December.

Ranger "Billy" Nelson retires from the Ranger Service on December 1. Billy started to work as a ranger on June 1, 1917. He and Mrs. Nelson plan on living at Mariposa for the time being.

Two of our telephone operators, Lorraine Carruth and Ruby Clayton are leaving us to take a trip back east and then go to work in San Francisco after the first of the year. Here's wishing them luck.

With us for a month or so are Jackie Hodges and Beverly Bolio to help out temporarily in the telephone office.

Not long ago the staff at the Lewis Memorial Hospital had a farewell party for the Navy doctors who have taken care of us so well since the first of the year, and from all reports quite a fine time was had by all.

Recent visitors to the Park were Lt. and Mrs. W. E. Schulz of Hawaii National Park. Lt. Schulz attended the Field School here some years ago. He has just received his discharge from the Army and expects to return to Hawaii when his terminal leave is up.

The Ottonellos are spending their Thanksgiving holiday in Oakland.

John Townsley, handsome in his marine uniform, spent a few days furlough with his mother in Yosemite recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kittredge, Bob, Catherine Jane and Randy Andrews, are visiting Mrs. Kittredge's sisters in Seattle this week. Unable to get accommodations in Merced Tuesday night, they left Yosemite Wednesday morning to drive all the way through to Medford, Oregon, where they would stop off briefly at Crater Lake on their way to the north.

The Kittredges are planning to be back early next week for a short time before going south to continue their vacation in southern California.

Lee and Esther Bailey were visiting with friends in the Valley over the last weekend. This is their first trip to Yosemite for a number of years.

Frank Brockman recently heard from Lt. Harry Parker now stationed in Camp Lee, Va. Harry must be getting homesick for Yosemite, for he wrote:

"... Well, Brock, my thoughts are more and more on Yosemite these days. Getting so I dream about it, and according to some of the officers, I even talk about it in my sleep! The last issue of American Forests certainly made me homesick."



Syme Stark reports that Floren Slaughter is returning from the Pacific after serving 2½ years in the Army. We will be glad to welcome him back.

And a little bird whispers that Syme is about to take the leap. Third finger, left hand, nice diamond. Jack Vacca is the lucky man, a South Pacific veteran with 2 years overseas service, and former chief baker at the Lodge. Good luck to both of you!

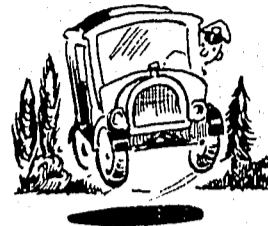
Buck's description of the row of waiting customers at the Village Grill: "Like a flock of vultures, sitting in a tree, waiting for the kill."

MORE LODGE PICKUPS

Heard from the Lodge porch: "Look at the Geyser across the road! Yosemite has one of them too!"

Of course, in reality, it was just a leaky steam pipe from the laundry.

Arlesa Hughes is spending a few days in San Francisco, perhaps shopping—or could it be Trousseau shopping?



Y. T. S.

Of special interest to motorists will be the return to the Valley of Bernard Bond. Before the war, "Bondie" was one of our best auto mechanics, who was able to diagnose your sick car on short notice, and administer the correct medicine for a speedy recovery. And judging by the grunts and the groans of some of our local cars, "Bondie" is going to be a very busy man.

Subbing for Florence Morris while on vacation, Millie Taylor is catching on right smart with the taxi signs. Never holds any up-side-down now.

On these cold mornings, we think Curly should install a few comfortable chairs and tables in the garage. For it's one of the warmest spots in the Valley—that is, apart from the Spoon.



LOST ARROW

Attention, all fumble toes! Would you like to learn to waltz? Do you know what a twelve count turn is? And the tango—ah! It's a cinch when you watch Helen and Briney Wammack. They have been devoting much time and talent at the Clubhouse. If you like to dance and want to learn—come on over. Every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

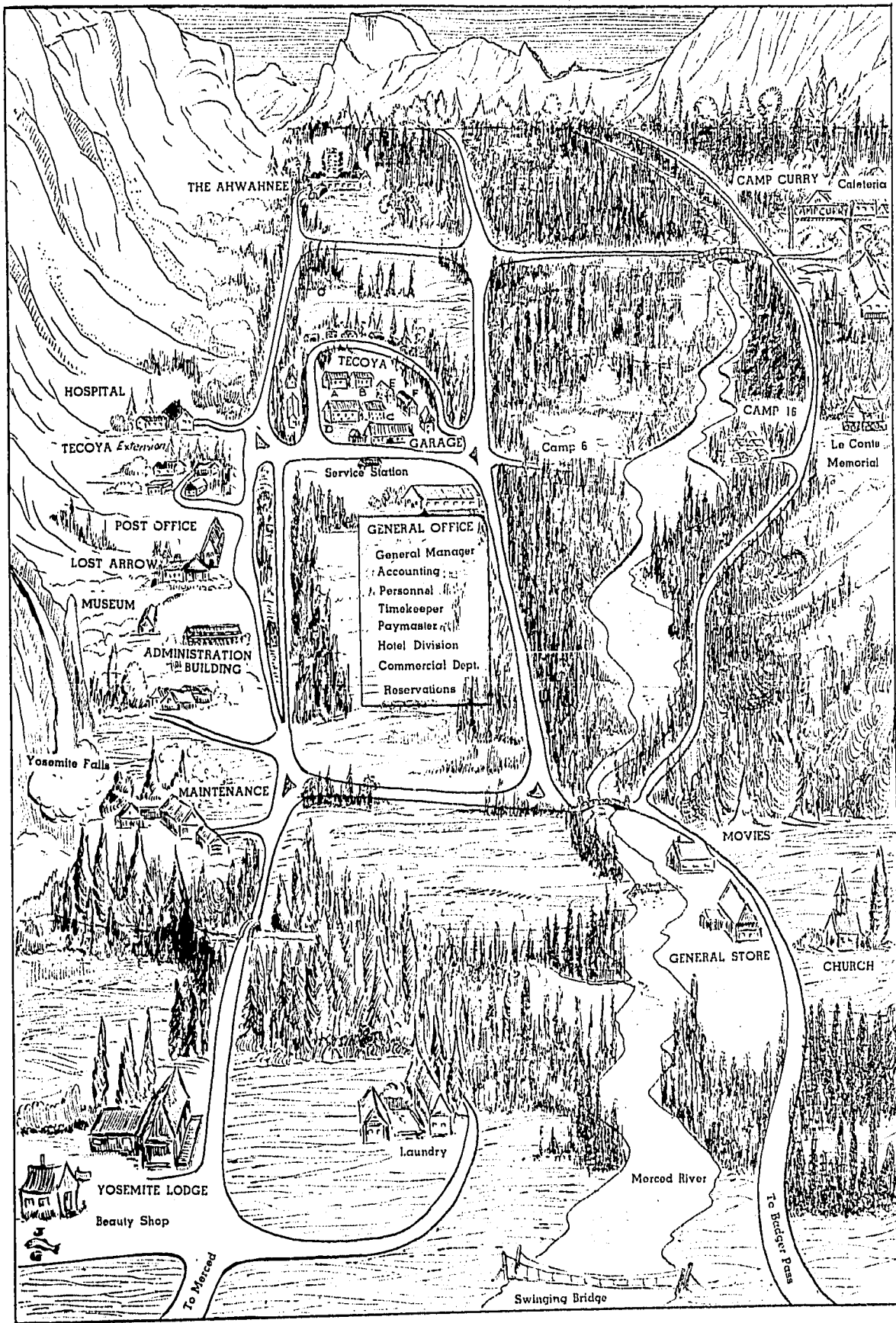
Both Helen and Briney are the winners of many trophies, and for three years were Pacific Coast Champions of Ballroom Dancing.

Around the piano at the Clubhouse you can hear familiar tunes blending in close harmony. "Stormy Weather," "Sentimental Journey," and other popular songs played by Ruthe Crosby have the audience weeping in their coca colas. But it's great fun!

Square dancing has been a wonderful success, thanks to Ed Davies and his committee. But we know about that—everyone goes!

Drop by for a cup of hot chocolate on the way home from the show, or any night.

We like to see you around!



The above map is printed with the object of assisting our new employees in finding their way around the Valley more conveniently. Some of the girls in E Dorm have complained of being awakened in the early hours of morn by a gruff voice asking, "Is this the cafeteria?" It may also come in handy for those of us who are expecting friends up for a visit.

It was great to see Nat Bredeman, Jack Ring and Erwin Rehker back in the Valley after a strenuous stint overseas. All the boys are looking well and we hope to see them return for good in the near future.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Bob Jackson tuning up the Snomobile in readiness for a busy winter.

The Van Housens and De Pfyffers out on vacation, both to the south.

John and Nancy Loncaric back from a very strenuous two weeks at Laguna Beach.

At this time we wish to thank our new contributors for the interesting items they sent in for this edition. Jot down any little story or happening in readiness for the next publishing date. And don't forget those interesting or odd photographs.



VILLAGE STORIES

The nights were growing colder
 And her bones a wee bit older
 As Junie at the drug store
 Stood a quiver—
 For her nose was deep vermilion
 There were goose pimples—a million
 And from her head to feet was
 One big shivver.
 When Mr. Stokes suggested
 "Don't get your chest congested,
 Just wear this pair of flannel
 Hand-me-downs."
 Now Junie's all a-tingle
 For she's dressed up like Kris Kringle
 And the goose pimples and colds are
 Out-of-bounds. —Gracie

The "Holiday Spirit" is already in the air, and for many this will be their first Christmas in Yosemite. Snow-covered trees, an old-fashioned Christmas dinner, and the thought of pretty packages, is the high anticipation of everyone.

The Village Store is buzzing with excitement, now that all the new toys, Christmas decorations, wrapping paper and ribbons are being placed on display. Christmas cards have been the center of attraction for the last few days and they are going fast.

Skiers have found a wide selection of new ski pants, parkas and some new ski blouses. No one is taking a chance on not being prepared for the grand opening of Badger Pass.

Just a tip to those who have put off coming in to look around. New and interesting things are being placed on display each day and are selling as quickly as we are able to supply them, so don't you be the one to miss out.

Make sure your Christmas is complete in every detail—do your shopping early!
 —Clarice Hess

WANTED—SKI BOOTS. Size 3 or 3½. Call 123.

WANTED: ICE SKATES. Size 4½. Call Alberta Chisholm, General Office, or at Dorm A, room 7.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Many residents of the Valley enjoyed Thanksgiving Dinner at their homes and with friends. A nice dinner was served at the Lodge and at the Village Grill. Uncle Al carved two nice turkeys for a host of hungry patrons. Al's new assistant, and a very able one at that, is Gene Bier, late of Tiny's Waffle Shop, San Jose.

YOSEMITE GRIDDERS IN TOUGH BREAK

Mariposa Wins 45—25

Written by Dana Morgenson

Yosemite Elementary School lost a football game to Mariposa on the local gridiron last Saturday, November 17, but the manner of losing it was such as to raise much partisan pride among the many Valley residents lining the field. No, it wasn't a great moral victory, but it was a mighty good ball game—one of the most interesting and action-crammed in the six-year series.

For three quarters the home team slugged it out with Mariposa, matching them touchdown for touchdown, so that midway through the third quarter the score stood at 19-19. The turning point in the game probably came with the injury to fullback Pete Robinson, which noticeably disturbed the variety and power of the Yosemite offensive. In the final quarter the superior speed and weight of the Mariposa backs began to tell. Eleven iron men who had been standing up to everything thrown at them, began to tire and those Mariposa jack-rabbits became harder and harder to pull down. Three more touchdowns dashed across the goal line, boosting the visitors' score to 45. Yosemite still had enough left to march to one more score in that period, but the game ended with the locals trailing by three touchdowns.

This is all very sad when viewed from the standpoint of score alone. However, you remember we said the performance of our boys was such as to cause justifiable pride to well up in the bosoms of the local populace? Well, just look for a minute at some statistics and you will see what we mean. In total yards gained from running plays, Yosemite outgained the visitors by 219 to 99. Mariposa had the edge in yards gained from passes—58 to 20. Still, the total yards gained were comfortably in our favor—239 to 157. In first downs, Yosemite trailed by a narrow margin, 12 to 16. Two long kick-off returns and a recovered fumble, all of which were turned into scores for the visitors, were largely responsible for nullifying the other good work of the home team.

Outstanding on the Yosemite squad was Stewart Cramer, at left half, who personally made all four touchdowns, while running up the amazing total of 170 net yards gained—exactly 13 more than the entire Mariposa team. In addition to his offensive work, he was a tower of strength on defense, making tackles all over the field.

Joe Rhoan, the Yosemite captain, handled his team like a veteran and was a constant threat to break away when he got the ball, and played a magnificent defensive game. Ted Phillips at quarterback, displayed excellent judgment in his selection of plays and disclosed a surprisingly accurate passing arm. His tackles and blocks could be heard all over the field.

The entire line was joy to behold, breaking through constantly to nail Mariposa backs before they could get started. This



BADGER PASSES

was particularly important, for the speed of those backs made them almost impossible to stop once they were sprung into the open. The statistics show Mariposa was thrown for a total loss from scrimmage of 70 yards, through this kind of playing. Special mention should be made of Bill Brown at left end and Jerry Mernin, at right tackle, for aggressive, heads-up football.

For Mariposa, captain Jim Turner turned in an outstanding performance, as did half-back Byron Ball, who was a newcomer to the team and had had no opportunity for real practice.

The Mariposa line, while somewhat out-weighted, made up for its lack of weight in aggressiveness and hard, low tackling.

The second game of the series will be played at Mariposa, Saturday, December 1.

The lineups follow:

Yosemite		Mariposa
De Pfyffer	RE	R. Meline
Mernin	RT	J. Meline
Starr	RG	Miller
Hoyt	C	N. Turner
Adams	LG	Roan
Castro	LT	Tresidder
Brown	LE	Oliver
Phillips	QB	E. Rhoan
J. Rhoan, Captain	RH (C)	J. Turner
Cramer	LH	Ball
Robinson	FB	E. Rhoan

Scoring. Touchdowns—Yosemite, Cramer 4. Mariposa, J. Turner 5, Ball, E. Rhoan.

Points after Touchdown—Yosemite, Robinson. Mariposa, Turner 2, Ball.

YOSEMITE	6	7	6	6—25
MARIPOSA	13	6	7	19—45

To our new employees, especially those who are unacquainted with the thrills and chills of skiing, the prospects of good sport at Badger are heightened by the unusual early start of winter. More than two feet of snow are already on the Big Hill, and this should serve as an excellent base for the regular winter snows.

Back on the staff at Badger Pass will be Lorin Trubschenck, Director of Skiing, with Arnold Burch and Bill Cahow as his aides. These three boys, all of whom served in the Armed Forces, are expert skiers and will be of great help to the new crop of skiers, as well as to those in the more advanced class.

The Sharps will be back in charge of the Ski House, so we can look forward to a very enjoyable winter season.

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK CHURCH

Protestant Services—11 a.m. at the Old Village Chapel.

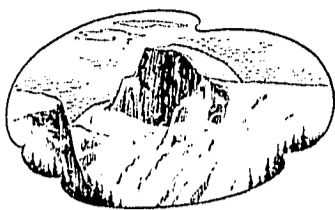
Sunday, November 25—Soloist, Alydine Bowman. Sermon, "Jesus' Teachings on Love."

Sunday, December 2—First Anniversary of Mr. Glass as minister of the Park Church. Sermon, "Servant and Friend." Soloist, Mrs. Louise Thomas.

Roman Catholic Service each Sunday at 8:30 a.m. in the Old Village Chapel.

DO YOU LIKE TO SING?

The Community Choir is practising each Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. at the Old Village Chapel for a candlelight vesper service of Christmas music. Vespers will be held on Sunday, December 16. You are invited to sing with the choir.



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

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

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1945

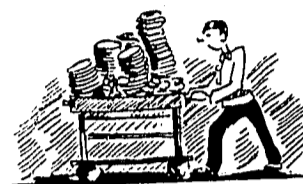
BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTRY WINDS

Some bard said that in a classic of days gone by. But the local inhabitants were in no poetic mood when the "big wind" hit the Valley last Tuesday morning. Winding up somewhere in the vicinity of the North Pole, this atomic zephyr came hurtling down Tenaya Canyon like something possessed. Skidding to an abrupt halt at Camp Curry it proceeded to churn up the skating rink, leaving behind enough cracked ice to make a half million old fashioned. With throttle wide open, it power-dived on the Tecoya section and topped some of the majestic pines as clean as one of John Schweifler's haircuts. Then whirling to starboard, the big wind decorated Tommy Knowles' garden with a nice oak. Ellis Whitley's garage had a slight face lifting, after which the breeze did an abrupt about face and ripped madly down towards Gabe Goldsworthy's house. Pausing

a few moments to get its second wind (joke) it then neatly trimmed the gables off the Hoss House and churned up a few trees on Gabe's lawn. "My-my," cooed Gabe. "Mr. Carpenter is early with the Christmas Trees this year."

In its mad dash around the Garage, the Big Wind caught up with Bill Kat who was replacing a window in the drivers' room. With a roar like a P-40, Bill went zooming through the garage gate, his beard slipstreaming over his left shoulder. He chewed the bark off a yellow pine as slick as a billiard cue and finally crash-landed in the center of the Maintenance yard, his head neatly puncturing the window frame.

Shouting above the crack of falling timbers, Carp jokingly remarked, "Well—It's an ill wind that doesn't give someone a 'pane' in the neck!"



LODGE PICKUPS

Mr. Mangan is on a two-week vacation starting in San Francisco and extending to points south. Wally Cathcart is performing double duties these days taking care of Mr. Mangan's desk as well as managing the Cafeteria.

"They float through the air with the greatest of ease" or so it would seem when Midge Peters and Eddie Boertman glide on the dance floor in place of the trapeze. They won the recent Waltz Contest at the Camp Curry Cafeteria with a box of chocolates for Midge (just when she is trying to watch that waistline) and cigarettes for Eddie. Congratulations you two, you're a "smooth" couple.

Marguerite Radigan was presented with a gift of two dainty bed jackets by the gang in the Cafeteria the morning she departed for Los Angeles. She undergoes an ear operation at the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital. We are all wishing her loads of luck and looking forward to spring, and her return.

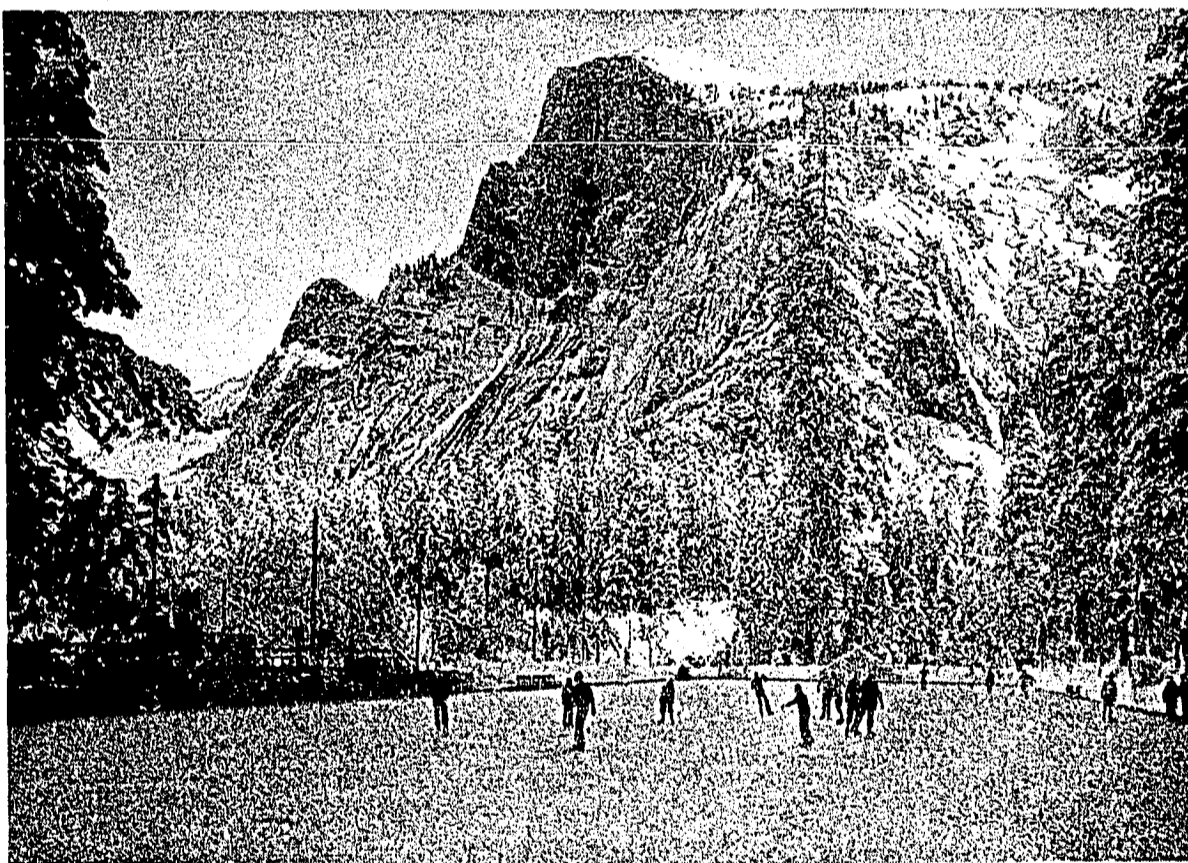
We find an excited air out around the pantry shelf as Virginia Heiberg wears a sparkler on her third finger, left hand. Her husband-to-be is Warrant Officer George Mulcare, of the Naval Hospital.

Katherine Curry has just returned after a visit to San Francisco to see her family and the bright lights. It's good to see you back, Kay.

Have you noticed the authentic sign of winter—assorted ski sweaters dotting the Valley? Such gay patterns—and bright colors!!—so round, so firm, so fully packed!

Watch out for the wild animals when you eat in the Cafeteria! Just before opening time at dinner the other night, a crowd of customers gathered on the far end of the porch. Some said it was a coyote, and some said a porcupine, and others insisted it was a skunk. Just before it disappeared into the darkness along an outside vent, it dipped into a stream of light and we all had a view of the baby ring-tailed cat—scared to death!

(continued on page 3)



WINTER SPORTS NEWS

The Skating Rink at Camp Curry will be open this year on a small scale but with a regular attendant in charge. Volunteers will be welcomed to help keep the ice in good shape, and skates will be rented at the rink. Looks like an enjoyable winter ahead!

Badger Pass Ski House will officially open

on Friday, December 14. Back in charge will be Fred Sharp who so efficiently managed this popular skiing spot last year.

Light meals will be served in the cafeteria and the rental room will be operated as usual.

Lorin Trubschenek will be in charge of skiing with an expert staff of instructors to take care of the expectant crowds.

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

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

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



OFFICE NEWS

"Since when has the office force been served long drinks to sip while toiling over their typewriters?"

Well, after all, it's a good idea, isn't it?

* * *

HOW NOT TO SPEND YOUR VACATION

"Buck" started out recently to enjoy a well-earned vacation in the south. When nearing Coarsegold, he remembered he'd left a slab of bacon he had promised a friend on the window ledge of his room at the dorm. In attempting to turn around he got stuck in a ditch for forty odd minutes, after which he decided to abandon the idea of returning. A trip to the gas station followed, where the attendant informed him he had lost the gas tank cap. Refraining from tearing his "hair" he proceeded to Palm Springs, only to discover one hub cap missing. After an uneventful two weeks in Los Angeles he returned to the Valley, minus his pants. The cleaner had forgotten to return them with his suit. For a more graphic account of this series of misadventures, with gestures, see "Buck."

* * *



HEY! You folks in the laundry. We haven't had much news from your department lately to add to the columns of the Sentinel. How about sending in a few items for the next issue?

* * *

Be sure to visit Bertha Sarver's display of Christmas decorations now on view at the Best Studio. They are something out of this world!



VILLAGE STORIES

"Pop" Danley, otherwise known as the Village Store clown, has the Store crew rolling in the aisles.

Irene Bushnall, coming out of the warehouse with an armload of candles, was suddenly approached by a sweet old lady. She was all decked out in some of the Store's best scarfs. In dulcet tones she inquired of Irene, "Can you tell me where dis Badgers Passes is?" Just as Irene was about to direct her—off came the scarfs and there was "Pop." The old devil!

Gracie, a rabid photographer, had "Pop" posing in some of the most grotesque positions for a picture of Yosemite's Who's who.

We couldn't see the faces of the pretty girls who came to the office to cash checks, so down came the bars. Note the change in the office the next time you're in the Store.

Poor Emmet was almost put to sleep yesterday when some of the ammonia he was using to clean up with spilled. If you have ever had a big whiff of it you can sympathize with him.

—Clarice Hess

FROM HERE AND THERE

We were glad to see Bob Lally back home safe and sound. Bob saw plenty of action in the European War theater being in the thick of it in the Paratroopers.

* * *

George Goldsworthy is expected back in the Valley on the 17th after a couple of years in Uncle Sam's Navy. Merry Christmas to you, George!

* * *

Saw Tom Sovulewski in Merced recently with wife Dorothy and school chum Bill Stark. Tom was stationed in Hawaii part of his time in the Army.

* * *

One outstanding event during the "big wind" was the evacuation of Mrs. Vince Ellis from her home. When last seen she was ready to take off for Merced carrying the family silverware, a bird cage and a strong box.

* * *

Mrs. W. B. Lewis writes from her home in Parkersburg, W. Va. that the arrival of an eight pound grandson on Thanksgiving Day made their holiday a very special one.

FOR SALE—One pair Lady's Bally after ski boots—white—size 3.
 One pair child's CCM figure skates—white, size 2. Call Ethel Spurgin, Commercial office.



It was truly a lovely evening—the stars were twinkling brightly in a deep blue sky, and all indications were pointing to a sunny day with the coming sunrise the following morning. The three guests, two young ladies and a young man, were standing by the railing on the Lodge porch, drinking in the quiet of this peaceful environment and contemplating the pleasures that awaited them during their explorations of the Valley's beauties in the days to come. Yes, they were making plans for extensive activities on the morrow—should it be a bicycle jaunt, a walk to Mirror Lake, or perhaps a lazy morning's browse through the Museum. Ah! They had it! A hike to the top of Yosemite Falls—that was it!

What a day they would have. And yes, take along a box lunch, that was the thing to do—make a day of it.

Eagerly they turned and came into the lobby, approaching the clerk at the desk with anticipation and smiling faces.

"We're going on a hike in the morning" the young fellow said, as the girl at the desk approached them, "and figured we'd surely be a little hungry around noon, don't you think?"

"Very likely," the clerk said. "So be sure to get back by 1:30 as the cafeteria closes at that time."

"Yes we know," interjected one of the young ladies, "but we three would like to take a box lunch with us, and we understand you folks at the desk here do the ordering for us."

"Oh yes, that's correct" replied the clerk. "But do you think ONE box lunch will be enough for all of you?"

"Can't we get THREE?" they chorused.

"Indeed you can," was the reply. "But I thought you wanted just one lunch for the three, not three for one—I mean three lunches for each of you—that is—well—how many are there of you?"

"Three," they again explained.

"And all of you want one lunch?"

"No," the boy spoke up. "We each want a box lunch of our own."

"Ah! now I have it," enlightenment now shining in the clerks eyes. "Three box lunches for three people. In other words, each of you want one lunch, so I should order three lunches for you."

"Right," they exhaled, with gusto.

"Now," said the girl behind the desk, "would you like A or B lunches?"

With a deep sigh the man spoke in a low and tired voice, "Did you say 'a' lunch, or 'three' lunches. I thought we'd settled the point that we wanted three."

"Oh no," she beamed. "I know you want



ADDITIONAL MAP INFORMATION

CAMP CURRY—Dancing every Wednesday and Saturday, 9 to 11 p.m. Square Dancing every other Friday. Watch for announcements. Camp Curry Cafeteria.

CHURCH SERVICES—See bulletin boards. **MOVIES**—Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 7:15 and 9 p.m.

GENERAL STORE—Open 9 a.m. to 5:45 p.m. (closed Sundays). Christmas gifts, cards, ski clothes, drugs, etc.

FIRE HOUSE—Next to Y.T.S. Garage. Become acquainted with fire alarm signals.

LOST ARROW—Employee's Social Club-house. Games, entertainment, fountain.

HOSPITAL—Office hours: 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 5:30 to 6:30 except Wednesdays & Sundays. Dentist, by appointment.

MAINTENANCE—Dark Room, Electric, Painting, Plumbing, Printing Departments. C-2 Warehouse, Carpenter Shop.

MORE LODGE PICKUPS

Pat Lockridge from the steam table left suddenly when she received a wire from the Aluminum Company of America asking her to return to work in the Tool Design Shop. Having already outfitted herself with ski togs, she promised to practice at Big Bear and come back and visit us with skis under control.

Good luck, Pat, and we'll envy you when you get that first million!

Have you noticed what a warm friendly glow a tiny candle light brings? Everyone welcomes the week-ends and eating by candle light on the Lodge porch, but let's keep those radiators working or we'll freeze to death in our romantic setting.

Successful Christmas shopping in town isn't very promising this year. Lack of merchandise, fabulous prices, and such wear and tear on the disposition. Guess the best idea is to wrap up a pine cone, mark it courtesy of the squirrels, and send it as a souvenir of Yosemite.

December 23 is a date set aside on our calendar—but Christmas is the 25th. Let's see—Todd and Doris' wedding date? Could be!

—R. Hornor

three, but you see—we have two types of lunches, A and B.

"What's the difference?" one of the guests asked.

"Well, you see," responded the clerk, "the A lunch is a sort of de luxe model usually equipped with a hard boiled egg and a bunch of grapes."

"We'll take it," they gasped.

"One?" asked the clerk.

"No. THREE," they shouted.

"All right, three it is. And you may pick them up at 9 o'clock when you come in for breakfast."

"Thank you," the three of them breathed,

as they made their way from the desk, out on to the porch, inhaling deeply of the pure, clean night air—looking at the twinkling stars high above—but a little bewildered by the complications in life, particularly that of eating.

Back in the Lodge, the clerk gazed after them. What fun it would be to go hiking tomorrow too.

Calmy she reached for a lunch order pad and set it before her. Efficiently she wrote—9 a.m. ONE box lunch.

M.H.

Hey, Kids! Santa Claus in coming. So be sure to write your letters early.

Guest, to Ellen Hall: "Tell me Miss. Did the Big Wind frighten the bears?"

E.H. to G. "Don't know, madam. I have'nt asked him yet."

* * *

A word of appreciation for the good work being done at Camp Curry by Helen Baddery and Annie Foy. Rain, snow and mud do not spoil the dispositions of these two girls as they go about their weekend chores.

Always a smile—and seldom a grouch—So we say 'Orchids to you, Helen and Annie.'

—R.J.C.



N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Among those not present these days is Ranger Lou Hallock who flew east not long ago to have a very delicate sinus operation performed at the Johns-Hopkins in Baltimore. According to latest reports he's coming along nicely and will be home, Doris hopes, by Christmas.

Regional Forester Burnett Sanford, who is in the Valley for a few days, tells us that his new secretary, Bab Godfrey had difficulties galore in getting started on her vacation to Los Angeles recently. It seems that she planned to drive south with a friend but was temporarily thwarted when her purse with tickets, money and "everything" she needed did a disappearing act. What actually happened, it finally developed, was that the previous evening she was locked out of her home, left her purse on the barrel she had rolled under the window in order to climb in, and her mother came along later and covered the barrel with canvas to keep the contents (peat moss for the garden) from freezing. Poor Bab. We understand, though, that after such a bad start she did have a very enjoyable vacation.

Those two new voices you hear saying, "Number, please," these days belong to Eileen Mair and Esther Litke. Eileen finds Yosemite quite a contrast to Honolulu, her former station until discharged from the Waves recently. Esther everyone knows of course, as the girl who could just see over the counter in the Post Office, where she worked this summer—you know, "Little Esther."

Ada Eastman tried to ski downstairs without benefit of skis last Sunday morning and, we're sorry to report, broke her leg. Doctor Sturm tells her that the cast she's wearing now weighs only two and a half pounds. She insists he must mean two and a half tons.

Recent visitors to Yosemite were the Sprinkels. Sprink used to be chief clerk for the NPS here—is now in the San Francisco office of the Civil Service Commission. This was their first trip back since they left at the beginning of the war. In the meantime, Norma Jean and Elaine have grown up to become charming young ladies.

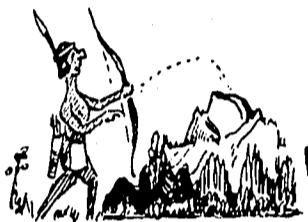
At least a dozen people were busy a few nights before Thanksgiving trying to get Bill Brockman, who was off shore on a Naval vessel, in touch with Frank and Carol, who were somewhere in San Francisco but

didn't know that Bill had sent a message that he would be in Merced the next day. One of the many attempts to get them together succeeded, and the Brockmans had an enjoyable family reunion in Yosemite.

Bill came home wearing some fine decorations including a ship's commendation for service in action. He was the same Bill, but he had certainly had experiences during the past year in the Pacific.

Holding down South Entrance Station these days are Billy and Margaret Merrill.

Buck and Kay Evans have opened up the Badger Pass Ranger Station, so we'll all know where to go to dry our socks now after a workout on the ski slopes.



LOST ARROW

Millie Taylor will be in temporary charge of the Social Clubhouse.

Open every night (except Wednesdays)
from 7 to 11 p.m.
Saturday evening, 7 to 9, Children only
* * *

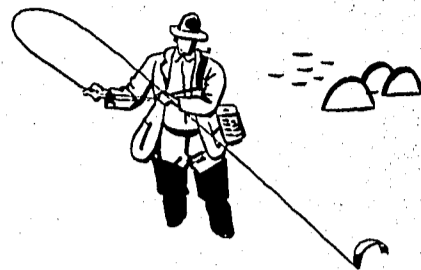
Here's a gem we found in the mail box: A so called Specialist of the Maint. Who is going to Badger Pass as a lombination Bus Boy and ski fitter. Told a hunting story that is really for the books. A While ago Back he went rabbit hunting and a rabbit came in sight, he shot at the rabbit and missed the rabbit and hit a humming bird in the breast and as it bleeed, he heard it sing a song before it died.—Hmmm!
* * *

Al and Louise Reynolds left the Valley last week for their new home in Los Altos. Al expects to enter the landscaping business in that locality. Both have been Valley residents for a number of years and will be missed by their many friends.

A farewell party was given in their honor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Culver. Games were played to the we sma' hours and refreshments were served during the evening to a number of guests.
* * *

FOR SALE—A Studio Couch and Coffee Table. In excellent condition. Contact Mrs. Ringquist at the Ranger's Clubhouse.

Typographical Slip—The Dry Goods department in the Old Village Store is temporarily closed on account of altercations.



EXPERT ANGLER DEPARTS FOR CITY

About forty of the old-timers attended a bang-up farewell party at the Masonic Club for Jerry Shilko on November 29. It was a regular stag party with everything from soup to nuts for refreshments. Jerry is leaving Yosemite to serve as highway engineer in the Regional Director's Office in San Francisco.

Jerry was the recipient of many presents given to him by ardent admirers and fellow employees, among these presents being a fish pole 20 feet long and equipped with an 8-inch hook, with which Jerry will be able to catch some of those BIG fish that he didn't land last summer with regular tackle. In addition, he was presented a fisherman's compass showing the way to fine fishing lakes and how to get home again without getting lost.

Brock produced a nice "specimen" carefully packed in a cigar box. After a fine presentation speech, Jerry opened the lid gingerly, then dropped the whole works when a terrific rattling sound came from within. It turned out to be an ingenious paddle-wheel mounted on rubber bands and well wound up.

Jerry was sure on the pan but managed to scrape up plenty of alibis about his experiences and escapades during the past 15 years. The affair wound up with a mock trial in which Jerry was found guilty of many offences, but his severe sentence was suspended by the Commissioner on one condition—that he leave the park right away!

It was reported that a visitor saw a man, presumably Jerry Shilko, driving a Packard down the highway with a three foot cigarette sticking out the window, the smoke rolling up like a big Diesel truck. A few minutes later another visitor at Yosemite Lodge phoned and wanted to know if the stables were on fire, that he surely smelled something burning.

When it was explained that it was undoubtedly Jerry's KING size cigarette which had been presented by Maurie Thede at the party, the visitor and the fire departments were much relieved.

Anyway, we wish Vera and Jerry all the good luck in the world, and trust that the spiffy cigarette lighter which was presented as a farewell gift will always function, so that he won't need to bum matches down in San Francisco.

Charles N. Proctor made a flying trip to Chicago where he was elected to the Executive Committee of the National Ski Association.

979.447
y-16c



YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Voice of the Valley

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, CALIFORNIA

Thursday, December 19, 1946

Ahwahnee Open House Friday Evening

MUSIC, DANCING and REFRESHMENTS

The unveiling of The Ahwahnee takes place tomorrow night at 8 p.m. and the Valley people will have the first look. There will be music for dancing, rooms will be open and refreshments will be served. You can bring the youngsters too, if you like. If the little woman wants to get away from the hot stove, take her to dinner for \$2.25, plus tax . . . a trivial sum for an Ahwahnee dinner.

* *

The Ahwahnee will officially open December 20, having undergone a complete "rehabilitation" after its service during the war as a Naval Hospital. This spring, Jeannette Dyer Spencer and Eldridge T. Spencer were given the assignment of redecorating the hotel.

To any of you who may not be familiar with the derivation of the name, Ahwahnee means "deep grassy valley" and was the name used by the early Indian inhabitants, who called themselves Ahwahneechees. The original style of the hotel was taken from the native motifs and patterns used by these California Indians in their baskets. In the redecoration of the hotel, Mrs. Spencer has retained the Indian character of the original decoration and has introduced fresh eye-appeal in new fabrics of her own design. The key colors of The Ahwahnee are now "earth and slate" . . . a handsome combination in perfect harmony with the Valley.

The Main Lounge, though of vast proportions, has been given an intimate and livable atmosphere by the use of warm, yet subtle, color. A primitive-style mural, has been painted on the tremendous chimney-breast.

A completely surprising addition to the Entrance Lobby is a gigantic lamp made of an old Indian storage jar which stands almost four feet high and has a shade over three feet in diameter. It will become, undoubtedly, as famous a meeting place



at The Ahwahnee as "the clock" is at the Hotel St. Francis in San Francisco.

There are many items of the restoration which recall interesting or amusing stories to mind . . . gooseneck brackets, domes of silence, "Poppy" . . . but it

would require a long time and much space to chronicle. However, each one means a great deal to those of us who have been active at The Ahwahnee during these past seven months.

—Jean C. Gilfillan

Santa Claus on Schedule from the North Pole

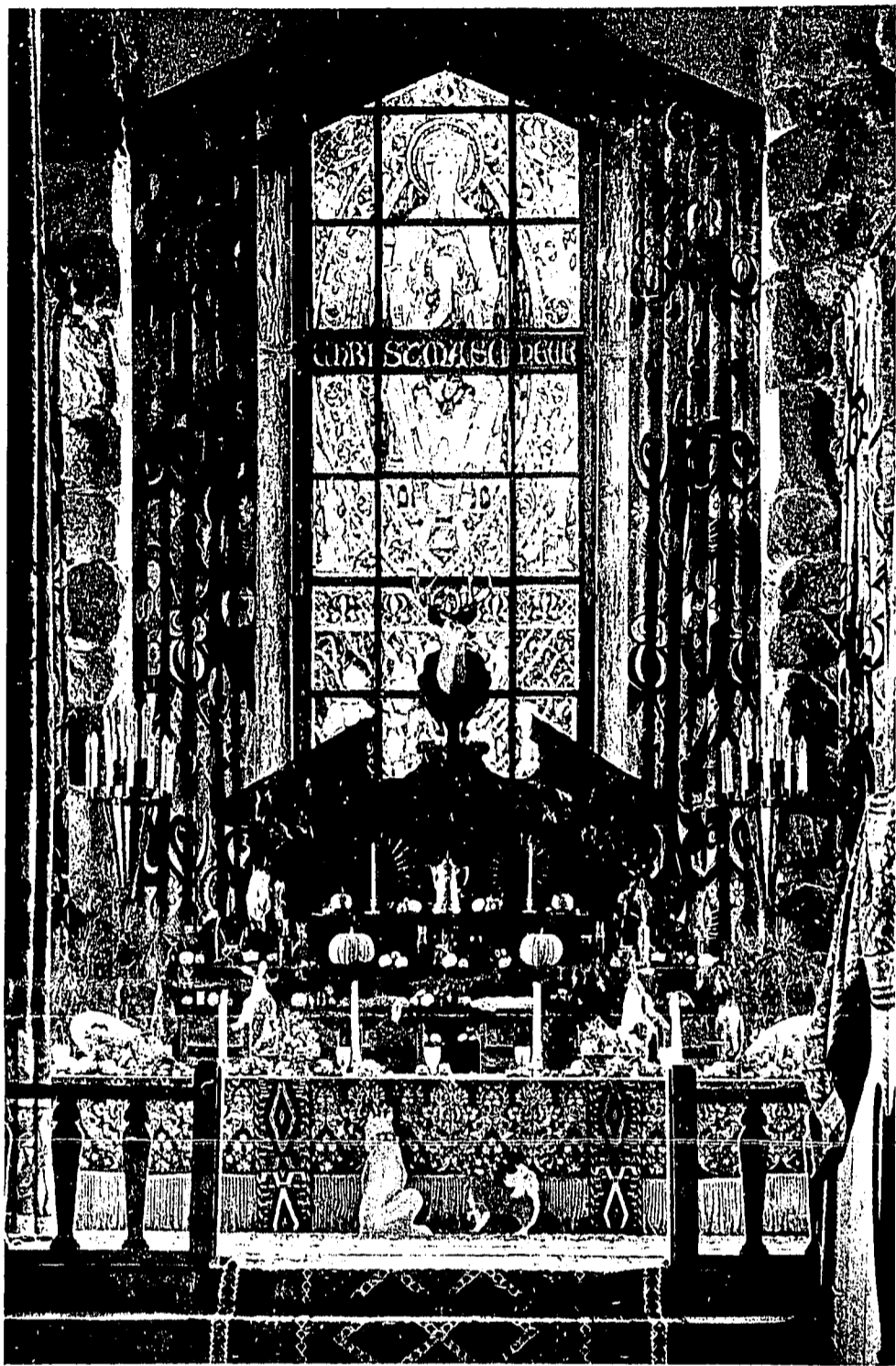


HEY, KIDS! I'm on my way. Left the North Pole yesterday in a heavy snow storm and making good time. I'm using my new radar equipment this year and you can expect me to arrive somewhere around eight o'clock on Christmas Eve--- that's next Tuesday.

I've got my bag full of surprises for you so I'll be seeing you all at the Camp Curry Dining Room.

SKATING RINK OPENS SOON

Latest indications are that the skating rink will be open starting at 2 p.m. Saturday, December 21. The afternoon session will close at 4 p.m. and the evening session will run from 8 to 10:30. All dates and times are, of course, subject to the weatherman's approval. Music that makes you think you're a much more graceful skater than you really are will be played and you can warm your frosty extremities in the snug warming house. Skates may be rented at the rink. Best of all, skating is free. Come out and we'll jump a barrel together!



The Bracebridge Dinner

COLORFUL PAGEANT REVIVED

On Christmas Night, the annual Bracebridge Dinner will be celebrated at The Ahwahnee. This dinner revives the customs and costumes of thirteenth century England, and re-enacts an old fashioned Christmas celebration as described in Washington Irving's Sketch Book. For the occasion, the dining room of The Ahwahnee is transformed into a mediaeval baronial hall, its high ceiling hidden in wreaths. The main table is decorated appropriately with fruits, silver, and crystal goblets. Behind it is a long buffet, loaded down with pumpkins, apples, oranges and game.

There are Four Presentations, each an-

nounced in ritual by the Parson. These presentations are the main courses, brought in and presented to Squire Bracebridge for his approval before guests can be served. They consist of the Great Fish, the Boar's Head and Baron of Beef, the Majestic Peacock Pie, and the Flaming Wassail Bowl and Plum Pudding.

Following the presentations the "waits" or neighbors come to pay their respects to the Squire. The whole ceremony is performed to music and is as impressive as it is entertaining.

Many guests who have witnessed the Bracebridge Dinner are returning again and reservations are completely filled.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Welcome to Lola Peterson, Mr. Goldsworthy's new secretary. She arrived Friday evening, the 13th. Lola is another of our mid-westerners, hailing from Wisconsin. It seems that half the office employees are "foreigners."

Yvonne Cunningham went to the city (by plane, mind you) to attend a Formal Dance given by the Menlo Junior College which was held at the Los Altos Country Club. Loads of fun was reported by our little gal!

Helen Hawbaker, who was in Central Steno, left us Saturday. She said she was taking a red-headed man out of the Valley to marry him. Next spring they are going to homestead in Alaska on one of Uncle Sam's presents to the G.I.s of 160 acres. Best of luck to them!

* * *

VILLAGE STORIES

The Brown home on Monday was the gathering place for the girl employees of the Village Store to wish Marialis health and luck.

She will spend Christmas in Kansas City and then it seems San Francisco is the future destination.

Two beautiful Christmas trees are in completion for Santa's visit to the Store. You'll find one in the clothing and another in the grocery departments. What's in the packages? Time will tell!

The Village Store will be closed on Christmas and New Years Day. So do your shopping early.

The Store personnel takes this opportunity to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

* * *

SPECIAL MIDNIGHT BREAKFAST

Maitre d Hotel Bredeman informs us he is making preparations to feed the hungry wolves on New Year's Eve at the Spoon. "When the year '46 is on its last legs. Trot down to the Spoon for your Ham—And two Eggs."

12 Midnight to 3 a.m.

* * *

Come to ye olde Square Dance on Friday, December 27—the outstanding event of 1946—at the Camp Curry Cafeteria.

Briney Wammack will teach the rumba to interested persons from 8 to 9 p.m. Square and Folk Dancing will begin at 9.

* * *

Alberta Chisholm, Lost Arrow hostess, is recuperating from an appendectomy performed at the Lewis Memorial Hospital Monday, December 16. We wish Bert a quick recovery, quick enough for the holidays.

JOE McFLUKE RIDES AGAIN

Bursting furiously into his office, the Editor brushed his blonde secretary off my lap. "Why don't you get down to business," he exploded.

"I was," I flipped, as I lifted Elsie Schoen off her impromptu seat.

"It's almost time for the special holiday edition to go to press," he bellowed. "Get out and dig up some Christmas news."

"Gene Ottonello says there's a fine for digging in the Valley," I flung back.

"Well, never mind," he croaked, "if you don't get back before the deadline, you don't get a Christmas bonus."

"A bonus," I whooped. "With extra dough I could afford to buy Ernie Collins' car when he turns it in."

Dashing from the office, I jumped on my bike and sped down the road. "This is my last ride on a bike," I mused. "When I collect the bonus, I'll ride in luxury."

Reaching the Village Store, I spotted Jack Ring. "You look a bit miffed," I commented.

"Yeh," he moaned, "I can't figure things out some times. A woman just came in and asked if we had any overnight bags."

What's wrong with that?" I inquired.

"Well," said Jack. "when I asked her why she didn't use those under her eyes, she got mad. She rushed over to tell Bill Brown. Bill tried to calm her by taking her in for a cup of Nat Bredeman's coffee. She tasted it, made a very wry face and got all the madder."

"Guess she didn't have the right Christmas spirit," I sympathized.

Looking around I saw Genevieve Johnson. She looked well pleased. "Your customers must be happy," I said.

"Yes," she replied, "but sometimes they just don't understand. A lady just bought a 69c article and was ready to tear down this historic old building when I wouldn't give her change from a dollar bill she gave me."

"Gee, whiz, why not?" I whistled.

(Ed Note: Gee whiz. Joe McFluke is certainly dishing out the expletives).

"It turned out perfectly all right," Genevieve purred. "When I showed her a story in the morning paper about a dollar now being worth only 69c she smiled and walked out, perfectly satisfied."

"That was real diplomacy," I cracked, continuing on my way.

Riding past the Museum I saw Jules Fritsch entering the library. "Going to get a Christmas story," I inquired.

"No," returned Jules, "I'm going to ask Thelma McGregor if she has 'Memoirs of Hecate County.'"

"Have her put my name on the list, too,"



I shouted, pedalling on toward the Lodge.

Dismounting, I strolled into the curio department. There I saw Vernelda Knuth. "Doing your shopping early?" I queried.

"Yes," she answered, "I've just bought a book 'How to Ski in 10 Easy Lessons' for Bill Ellis. Do you think he'll like it?"

"Well, I think he should have had it last Christmas," I said, recalling Bill was the first casualty of this season.

Behind the counter was Ruby Paskell. "How are Christmas sales, Ruby?" I inquired.

"They've picked up 300% since I sprung a new sales idea," she explained. "Hearing customers keep saying 'I wish something would strike me' I put a spring under each article. When you touch it, it flies up

and hits the customer and every time they say 'well, that's exactly what I wanted.'"

"I wish something would strike me," I exclaimed, just as a skier walked past with two skis over his shoulder.

Picking myself off the floor, I glanced at my watch. "Wow, only 15 minutes before the Sentinel goes to press," I shrieked.

Sprinting down the porch, I leaped for the bike seat, sailed clear over it and landed astraddle a rock. Finally mounted, I pedalled furiously down the icy road. Just as I neared the office, I passed Ruth Forrest. Without slackening speed, I twisted my neck around for another look at her, failing to notice the fire hydrant directly in my path.

(Note: Joe didn't get the bonus).

N.P.S. NEWS

The Sturgis Culvers' recently returned from a four-week trip to Buffalo, New York. They left here November 15, and drove from Bakersfield to Buffalo in four days, averaging more than 650 miles per day! The family stopped at Boulder Dam en route to Highway 66, then had the good fortune to see a sunrise over the Painted Desert and swinging south across New Mexico saw the White Sands by moonlight. Most of the time was spent visiting relatives in New York.

Mrs. Clara S. Johnson, New York, took a plane to Fresno in order to spend the Thanksgiving holiday and several weeks following with her daughter, Kit Parker, Harry and Harry Mack.

Lou Hallock is still going strong with his excellent kodachromes. His latest success was having four exhibited at a salon in St. Louis, and one at Salt Lake City. Incidentally, Lou's parents are flying out from Bridgeport, Conn. to spend Christmas with Lou, Doris, Margie and Skip.

John and Martha Bingaman returned from a three weeks' vacation in southern California. They visited the Onas Wards' for two days, stopped at Palm Springs, saw Clarence Washburn and his mother at the Potter Hotel, Idaho, where Clarence is owner and manager.

The new ranger is Frederick M. Martischang, of Lakeview, Oregon. Martischang has been with the U.S. Forest Service, and, being single, is living at the Rangers Club along with the other NPS bachelors Elmer Nelson, Mike Manahan, and Tom Swaggerty.

The new nurse at the local hospital is Miss Emma Mullen, of Albany, Oregon, who arrived here December 1. Her people have a mint ranch in the Willamette Valley. No, I never heard of such a ranch before either, but mint is an interesting crop requiring a great deal of care to keep it free of weeds, is regularly irrigated, and is harvested like hay and hauled to a distillery where the oil is extracted. Their last year's crop went to Wrigleys for gum!

The largest crowd to ever jam into the Village Chapel attended the annual candlelight song service on the night of December 15. There were two choruses, a young girls' chorus, as well as one of grownups, and several solos to round out a program of good music. Bertha Sarver's decoration excelled anything that even she had done before. Wreaths, bells and

candles gave a real holiday spirit to the historic old building.

The first joint meeting of the Boy Scout and Cub Scout Committeemen took place in Gene Ottonello's office last Thursday evening. Plans were drawn up for future programs and activities under the excellent leadership of Al Glass, Scoutmaster and Gene Ottonello, Cubmaster. On February 12 a father-son supper will be held. About the middle of January there will be a Court of Honor ceremony where a number of Boy Scouts and Cub Scouts will be given new rank.

MARIPOSA WINS GREAT (MORAL?) VICTORY

Those football players from Mariposa have been at it again! In a convincing display of speed and power, they turned on the heat for seven touchdowns and a final score of 45-13 in the second game of the annual grammar school series with Yosemite, played on the Mariposa field December 14.

As with the first encounter this year, the game was played under six-man football rules, featured throughout by wide-open play and long spectacular gains. Five of Mariposa's seven touchdowns were made on break-away runs from mid-field, where, once in the clear, their speed made them impossible to cut down. In fact, if it had not been for their speedy sweeps around end the final result would have been different, for Mariposa's gains through the line were consistently checked. This factor of speed was emphasized by the ability to field no less than four full teams, which were substituted from time to time as complete units, in startling contrast to Yosemite's four (only) substitute players.

Yosemite's two touchdowns came in the third quarter, with the count 32-0 against them. The first score came as the result of a sustained drive of 55 yards in seven plays, DePfyffer plunging across from five yards out. On the first play after receiving the return kick off, Mariposa sprang Rhoan loose in a single thrust for 55 yards and another touchdown. Not dismayed by the lightning continuing to strike thusly in the same place, Yosemite immediately staged another march, this time for 45 yards in six plays, with DePfyffer again taking it over.

A feature of Yosemite's play was the running of Gary Scott who, at left end and halfback, was a constant threat on wide plays. He carried the ball only six times, but achieved the amazing average of ten yards per carry, assisting in setting up

both touchdowns. Paul DePfyffer, going in to play full back after Pete Robinson was injured in the first quarter, turned in a beautiful performance also. Although he had the chance to practice with the team for only two weeks before the game, he was at all times a powerful runner and besides scoring both touchdowns, made one nice gallop of 26 yards.

Ted Phillips, as captain, handled the team with cool confidence, besides pulling the most amazing individual play of the afternoon. He interrupted a final Mariposa touchdown threat on the Yosemite 5-yard line by literally stealing the ball from the arms of an opposing back and racing 45 yards with it, to be pulled down just as the final whistle blew.

LINEUP

LE Gary Scott, Ralph Clark
C Jimmy Starr, Jimmy Ouimet
RE Larry Miller, Charley Eckart
QB Ted Phillips
HB Charley Castro
FB Pete Robinson, Paul DePfyffer

OLD CLOTHES NEEDED

The local Park Church is again collecting clothes for overseas relief. The need this winter is greater than ever. If you have old clothes suitable for use overseas will you bring them to the Standard Oil Station near the General Office and ask the attendant to show you the stall in which the clothes may be placed.

The drive will continue through the first week of January.

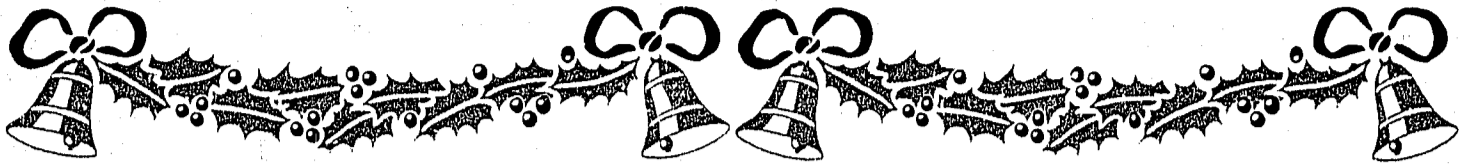
SUNDAY SCHOOL PROGRAM

This coming Sunday evening at 7:30, at the School House the Sunday School will present its annual Christmas program. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

All the children, from the youngest to the oldest, have been learning songs and readings so that they too can express their Christmas joy to others. One of the highlights of the program will be a duet sung by a "pair of four-year olds."

The climax of the evening's program will be a short play, entitled "The Star," written and directed by Helen Glass. The cast includes such well known names as Barbara Jean Anderson, Frances Freeman, Patty Oliver, Patty Phillips, Marguerite Johnson, Nancy and Peggy Proctor, Gary Scott, Jimmie Ouimet, Freddie Ernst, Donald Hallock, and Robert McIntyre.

An offering will be taken at the close of the play and presented at the Manger. This will be sent for Overseas Relief.



The Yosemite Sentinel wishes you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

CHRISTMAS—1945

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

Christmas Church Services

Dedication of Hymn Books this Sunday

The new hymnals have arrived and will be dedicated on Sunday, December 23 at 11 a.m. These new books were made possible by the generosity of local residents of the Valley who gave more than \$125.00 for their purchase. Everyone is invited to attend this service. The soloists will be Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thomas. Familiar Christmas carols will be sung. Mr. Glass will preach on "The Message of Christmas."

Sunday School "White Gift" program at 7:30 p.m. Sunday, December 23 at the Old Village Chapel. Christmas in picture and music. Everyone is asked to bring a "white gift," canned goods wrapped in white paper, to be sent to the needy of Europe and Asia. CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE in the Old Village Chapel—11 to 11:45. Meditation by the minister.

Old Clothes for Overseas Relief—The church is gathering old clothes to be sent overseas to needy people. Clothes may be left at the Glass home on Army Row.

ROMAN CATHOLIC SERVICES:

Sunday, December 23. Mass—8:30 a.m.
Christmas Night Mass.
Christmas Second Mass—9 a.m.
All services in the Old Village Chapel.

ANTI-FREEZE OR AINTAFREEZE

GUESS WHO—has been having trouble with their anti-freeze. After having several tests made to be sure it was OK, and finding the results different each time, she decided to play safe with her radiator by wrapping it fondly in blankets—one inside the hood and two outside, and topping that off with a nice fur collar overcoat.

But then a cold night came along, and to be sure her car was all right, she put a hot water bottle under the hood. Next morning the hot water bottle was frozen solid, but the radiator was perfectly alright. Next time we have an especially cold night, she is considering a mustard plaster!

A group of friends of Buck and Kay Evans held a surprise housewarming at Badger Pass last Wednesday night. A collection of labeled and unlabeled canned goods was taken as a present to the newlyweds.



This is a happy Christmas indeed with the war ended and so many of our men returning to the Park.

We approach the holidays and then the pressure of unprecedented numbers of visitors and problems in the New Year to come, and we wish each of you who live and work in Yosemite a bright holiday and New Year filled with enthusiasm and happiness.

We hope that just as many of you as possible can be with us at the New Year's Day tea from five to seven o'clock.

Signed—Catharine and Frank Kittredge

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Superintendent and Mrs. Frank Kittredge are having a tea January 1st from five to seven o'clock at their home and all Park residents are cordially invited.

Signed—Catharine Kittredge.

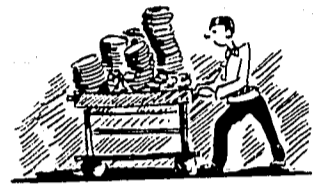


FLASH FROM THE NORTH POLE

Word has just come over the teletype that our old friend Santa Claus is on his way to Yosemite. Battling terrific snowstorms with his trusty reindeer, he is making good time, and should arrive at the Camp Curry Dining Room punctually at 7:45 Christmas Eve.

Santa reports that he will bring his customary bag of surprises for his little friends in Yosemite.

WANTED. Someone at Badger Pass to exchange jobs with Clark Aubrey of the Acct. Office. Clark is looking for the colder climate because every time it warms up in the Valley his woollens start itching. (Better get hold of Dick Tracy, Clark. Took him an awfully long time to get Itchy, but he finally made it—we hope!)



LODGE PICKUPS

By R. Hornor

People come and people go, but the Cafeteria line must go on as usual. Departing this week were Doris Hepburn, our coffee server and Todd Hale from the kitchen. Both are "going home to see mother," or should we say "To see the folks" and plan to return this spring united in holy matrimony. Good luck!

In a new vein we have a group from San Francisco Junior College who are combining work with pleasure while on vacation. Skiing is the attraction. Welcome Frances, Marti, Ray, Don, Joe and all the gang.

News from Chinquapin: The service station opened Sunday, December 16 with Mr. and Mrs. L. James in charge. While Mr. James fills your tank, the Mrs. will fill your tummy with home-made pies and hot coffee. It's a welcome mid-way stop for skiers.

The Army and Navy wear their ratings on their sleeves, but not so with our chef, Earl Pierson. He designates his rate for the day by the size of his cook's hat. When he wears the close-fitting cap with ventilated top, he's really got his nose to the food-chopper—or grindstone. But when he dons that tall, starched one with the balloon top—watch out, 'cause there's a twinkle in his eye that goes with it—and that's his "Play hat."

Poor Taffy!—and that's not all. The Standard Station near Camp 4 was entered by looters Monday night. They evidently broke a window and carried out cans of oil as well as "Taffey," a gallon milk bottle of pennies which Janet and Scottie have been saving for ever so long to buy a pet Cocker Spaniel. To add insult to injury, they cut the gas line in Scottie's car, drained his tank, and did their best to remove his tires. Stinkers! to say the least.

(continued on page 3)

YOSEMITE SENTINEL

Editorial Staff

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

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



OFFICE NEWS

That chubby little fellow with the bow and arrow is busy again! For Dan Cupid scored direct hits on Emily Wilson and George Barnett and on Maxine Prager and Arthur Perkins.

Bob Barnett was a recent visitor to the Valley.

Off to New York went Lois Nordlinger to visit her family over the holidays.

Martha and Olive Lorenc have just returned from a shopping trip to Los Angeles. Giggle, giggle, giggle!

Three new employees have been added to the General Office staff—Ruby Bloom, Margery Lauer, and Geraldine Goldman. Welcome to the Valley, gals!

Says Buck — "Between gaining weight, my pants getting too tight, my car not starting and the stem coming out of my watch, I'm having an awful time this winter."
 * * *

The representative of the California State Auto Assn. will distribute the 1946 California license tags at the Administration Bldg., January 12 from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.



Velma Gossy and Ray Stewart stole away to Reno and were married on the 17th of November. Our good wishes to them both.

Mr. Davidson is on vacation for two weeks. The laundry has 8 new girls and boys from Stanford University helping out over the holidays.

FOR SALE—Pair of white figure skates, size 3. See Alice Hewitson.



SPECIAL SUNDAY SKI INSTRUCTION

Mr. Proctor announces that John Hansen has been employed to conduct classes at Badger Pass every Sunday at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. for Yosemite residents holding privilege cards. Classes will be limited to 15 persons.

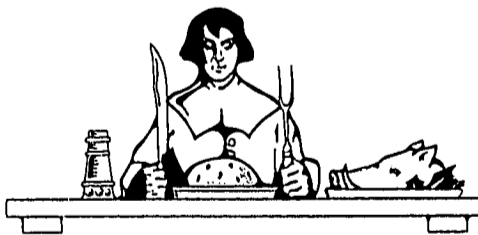
Reservations must be made at Badger before 3 p.m. Saturdays. If classes are not filled by privilege card holders, the balance of classes will be augmented by guests.
 * * *

Badger Pass opened the 1945-46 season on December 14—and with a definite touch of the prewar atmosphere. A good pack of 46 inches covered the slopes with sparkling, fresh snow.

Oldtimers on the slopes included Glenn Gallison and Bob Lally, neither having lost any of their technique while working for Uncle Sam. Charley Proctor and Harold Ouimet, attired in their best bib and tucker, looked over the situation, grinning broadly at the prospect of the No. 1 Run.

Fred and Mary Sharpe are in full harness, while Syd Ledson is, as usual, nursemaid to the upskis.

With the transportation problem practically solved, it looks like a good old fashioned winter sports season. —Jane Archer



The Old Village Fountain will close at 8 o'clock Christmas Eve and will be closed all Christmas Day. BUT—Uncle Al and his merry staff of co-workers will be on hand New Year's Eve to administer to the needy. From 11 p.m. till 3 a.m. you may take your choice of ham and eggs, eggs and ham, or just plain ham. And "Doctor" Whatley will be there with a supply of bromo!

Don't forget to make a date, eh mate!
 * * *

Then there was the wise guy who asked Al if he served any crabs at the Spoon. "You bet!" he replied. "Two-legged ones!" Exit, the inquisitive one.

MARIPOSA WINS LOCAL ACORN-BOWL CLASSIC

By the lopsided score of 55-18, those murderous man-handlers from Mariposa took the second game of the annual home-and-home series from Yosemite Elementary School on Saturday, December 1, on the Mariposa grid.

Mariposa had a big edge in weight in the backfield, using it to terrific advantage in the first half, when they scored 6 touchdowns.

The second half, however, was a different story. Yosemite came back with the grim determination that some changes were about to be made. After yielding one more score early in the half, its defense stiffened and the rest of the third quarter saw plenty of the play see-saw back and forth in mid-field.

Starting the fourth quarter, Mariposa made its last score, resulting from the recovery of a fumbled kick. And then it happened! In a climactic final ten minutes, Yosemite poured on the heat for three successive touchdowns, took the ball away from their luckless opponents twice, and so completely outplayed Mariposa that the latter got their hands on the ball for only four ineffective plays during this entire time.

In total yards gained, Mariposa had a definite edge, 290 to 168, as might be expected from the score. Yosemite, however, held a big lead in yardage gained from passes, 53 to 14, and due to its last-quarter upsurge brought the total first downs to an even 9 each.

Chief ground-gainer for Yosemite was Stewart Cramer, who made 74 yards in 24 attempts, averaging better than 3 yards per try, and scoring 2 of the 3 touchdowns. He also did all the punting in an efficient style, including one towering kick that went for 48 yards.

Nope, we didn't win the game, but we had plenty to be proud of. When any bunch of kids spot their opponents 55 points, taking a terrific beating for three quarters, and then come back to run those same opponents clear off the field in a mighty rush for three consecutive scores at the end of the game—well, those kids have something the like of which all of us could use.

The complete line-up follows: — RE, De Pfyffer; RT, Mernin; RG, Starr, Clark; C, Murphy; LG, Adams, James; LT, Castro; LE, Brown; QB, Phillips; RH, Rhoan (C) LH, Cramer; FB, Robinson.

	Score by Quarters				Total
	1	2	3	4	
Yosemite	0	0	0	18	— 18
Mariposa	21	21	7	7	— 55
	* * *				

On November 5 at the Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority House of U. C. at Berkeley, Sally Knowles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Knowles of Yosemite, announced her engagement to Robert Plumb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Plumb of Glendale, formerly of Yosemite.



ADDITIONAL MAP INFORMATION

CAMP CURRY—Dancing every Wednesday and Saturday, 9 to 11 p.m. Square Dancing every other Friday. Watch for announcements. Camp Curry Cafeteria.

CHURCH SERVICES—See bulletin boards.

MOVIES—Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 7:15 and 9 p.m.

GENERAL STORE—Open 9 a.m. to 5:45 p.m. (closed Sundays). Christmas gifts, cards, ski clothes, drugs, etc.

FIRE HOUSE—Next to Y.T.S. Garage. Become acquainted with fire alarm signals.

LOST ARROW—Employee's Social Club-house. Games, entertainment, fountain.

HOSPITAL—Office hours: 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 5:30 to 6:30 except Wednesdays & Sundays. Dentist, by appointment.

MAINTENANCE—Dark Room, Electric, Painting, Plumbing, Printing Departments. C-2 Warehouse, Carpenter Shop.

* * *

There will be a Special Dance New Year's Eve. Watch bulletin boards for details.

* * *

The skating rink is now open. Skates for rent at the rink rental room.

MORE LODGE PICKUPS

Wedding bells rang Monday morning at 11 when Arlesa Hughes and Sid Nock were married in the Village Chapel by Father Walsh. Marie Hagen and Walt Baxter were the attendants. The happy couple are spending a few days in San Francisco and will return to the Valley. We wish loads of luck and happiness to a mighty fine couple.

Whether the Valley induces disguises or just how people acquire their nick-names, we don't know; but there are quite a few aliases. For example; did you know Wally's name is Walter, Midge is Marion, Wini is Winifred, Toots is Sylvia, Todd is Charles, Mazie is Romaine, B. J. is Betty Jane, Whitie is Earl, Patches is Harold, and Red is David. Then there are a few we would like to print but the editor said, No!

While wondering why Betty Van Allen is so light-hearted these days, we find the real reason is a certain Howard—or Howie, a recent ski-visitor. It's a long way between Yosemite and San Mateo but thoughts cut it short.

We see Pauline Murphy putting spare time to good use as she polishes up on her shorthand between morning and lunch shifts. It comes in handy she says, especially when writing short stories.

Virginia Thompson is back in the Valley again, this time to work at Badger. She worked in the Lodge Cafeteria, as a maid, and over at Curry Cafeteria during the summer. It's nice to see you around, Ginnie.

The Ski Season finally opened and in pour the College gangs with their clanging Skis, scuffing shoes, ringing voices, long bobs, etc. But just ask anyone in the Cafeteria to describe them!

Out in the cooks' quarters we have Lewis Smith back after four years in the Navy. We hear he is single and looks after the married gals as well as the unmarried ones. When we ask him what's cookin', he smiles back "There's no harm in lookin'."

HERE'S AN EARFUL!

It is a good sport who will tell a good joke on himself! Jerry Shilko, who has taken his share of kidding recently, was troubled with his ears. One started hurting, and besides, he couldn't hear very well. It worried him a little, and he decided to consult an ear specialist the next time he went to the city.

Then one day he saw Avery Sturm at the hospital and asked him to look into his ear trouble, which he did. "You have something in there!" remarked Avery as he proceeded to pull out a wad of well-tamped cotton.

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed Jerry. "Vera told me to put some cotton in my ear three weeks ago so I wouldn't take cold in it! I completely forgot about it."



N.P.S. RAMBLINGS

Word from Ben Tarnutzer comes from the Philippines where he's now stationed. He has been kept busy with writing a daily column for the largest newspaper in the islands in addition to his other duties. Ben recently took a trip up a stream to visit one of their waterfalls!

Joe McFluke, better known to his many Yosemite friends as Ken English, will spend Christmas in the Borden General Hospital, Chickasha, Oklahoma, where he is undergoing treatment for his ears. Merry Christmas, Ken. We hope you have a speedy recovery and that you will soon be back on the Sentinel staff.

Ed and Mamie Eidam have moved and are now living at 25 East Westbrook, West Point, Mississippi, where they recently had a light snowfall to remind them of their former home at Cascades.

The Creech family, of the Hatchery, is moving to Texas where Mr. Creech has a position in a radio shop. Clarence and Agnes Chansler are now in the southland where "Chans" is located at Whittier for the State Fish and Game Dept. They are living temporarily in Pomona. The Nixons are busy these days getting the hatchery ready to receive eggs.

A recent visitor to Yosemite was Bob Sweeney, former ranger naturalist here.

Ranger Jerry Mernin is home again after a couple of years in the Navy at San Diego. Good to see you back, Jerry!

One of our local youngsters noted that the Naval Hospital was "de-commissioned" last Saturday. Guess she heard about the de-commissioning.

With the official decommissioning ceremony at the Naval Hospital on the 15th it looks as though our Navy friends are really getting ready to leave us. It's been swell knowing them and we'll find out more than we realize just how much we're going to miss them. Perhaps they won't forget us, though, and will come back and see us occasionally. We hope so.

The Kittredges have returned from a vacation during which they experienced all kinds and varieties of weather. On their trip to Seattle they felt themselves fortunate to have two clear days out of about 12, for the ubiquitous rain of the Northwest held sway the rest of the time. After warming themselves in the Southern California sunshine at La Jolla by way of contrast, they returned just in time to encounter the recent snow-storm which extended from the Sierra foothills and forced them, as well as many more travelers, to turn back on the Fresno road

and come around by way of Merced. Their daughter, Catharine Andrews, and grandson, Randy, are with them now, and son-in-law Bob comes up weekends from Merced.

We think the peregrinations of Helen Eaton, age two, are really for the book. One night, having been duly installed in her crib, she made it known positively that she wished to join her mother and father in the living room. Having been denied this privilege she thought she'd have some fun with them. After quiet had prevailed for a time, her father decided to investigate, found the crib empty and turned on her light for further search. He finally noticed two sets of tiny fingers on the edge of the cover of a cardboard carton. Helen had found a new hiding place!

With mistletoe season at hand John Wosky has been having a veritable field day with same. His first victim was Oscar Sedergren, who, deeply engrossed with official matters, failed to notice that when seated at his desk he was also seated under a lovely spray of mistletoe placed there by his erstwhile pal. This was too much for John, who finally inveigled one of the goodlooking stenos at Headquarters to plant one on Oscar's temple. We didn't realize Oscar was capable of turning such a deep crimson. 'Twas the shock, no doubt.

What we want to know is, where were the cigars when Frank Ewing became a proud grandpapa? And Grace became a grandma, and Charlotte an aunt, and Gabe and Mil grandaunts. Of course, Herb and Ruth are just incidental.

Ginny Ann's and Mary Lou's fondest hopes (not to mention Avery's) were realized when Butch (Daniel Patrick Sturm) arrived December 12, weight 6lb 10oz. Their letter to Santa Claus was not amiss with Butch's arrival timed so that he might receive the gift they asked St. Nick to bring him.

INTERESTING DOINGS OF SOME OF OUR SUMMER EMPLOYEES

The response to the request for news of our summer employees has exceeded all expectations, so much so, that we find it difficult to allot sufficient space to publish them all. The following are excerpts from letters received, which we trust will be of interest to you all.

Mary (Midge) Siemer writes from U. C. about her fellow workers at the University:

"Garth Marston was discharged from the Army and has returned to continue his many studies.

"Mary Jobson is General Curriculum major and is on the Senior Class Council.

From Patricia O'Hanlon comes mention of Shirley and Joan Cook, attending San Mateo Junior College.

Carol MacKenzie is teaching at the Manhattan Beach Grammar School, and Mitzi Reichling is managing editor of her Whittier High School paper. And in her letter she mentions Palmer on the football squad at

San Bernardino High School, and Jack Tylicki playing golf on most of his spare time from studies at Wilson High.

Along comes a note from Geraldine Young from Salt Lake City. Geraldine, who worked at the Lodge is attending the University of Utah with her sister Margery.

Both say that the skiing at Alta closely rivals that of Badger Pass. High praise, indeed!

Nancy Griffiths writes a nice letter, mentioning a few interesting items:

Yosemite's Student Council Chairman, Don Weeden, is busy with his duties as chairman of the Administrative Board, Alameda High School's top governing body.

At Mills College Jane Racicot somehow finds time to be campus Publicity Chairman while taking 21 class hours (six more than required).

At a high school journalism convention at Stanford University, Betty Griffiths, manager of the Tamalpais High School year book, bumped into Beryl Calhoun, editor of Lindsey High's yearbook. Others of the dining room gang (Camp Curry) are active at Lindsey; Joan Selby is yell leader and Bob Stivers is student body president. Betty and Beryl saw Peggy Moore, now a freshman at Stanford.

Bob McKey is sports editor of the Berkeley High School newspaper. Ted Canfield carries his camera wherever he goes and has sold several pictures to the Berkeley Gazette.

Yvonne Bordegaray reports that the campus at the University of California is well represented by Yosemite "alumni." She tells us too, about a reunion on September 15 at the Mark Hopkins Hotel of thirty employees of Yosemite Lodge. The evening included a dinner dance to the music of Joe Reichman, and gay laughter in seeing old friends again. (Ed. Note: Even if Yvonne had not declared the party a great success it is unlikely that the gathering of thirty employees of Yosemite Lodge wouldn't result in a wonderful time).

Another Yosemite summer romance, Naomi Brignall, who worked in the Curry Studio was married in San Francisco November 14 to Norman Wallis. Norm has recently been discharged from the Navy. He met Naomi in Yosemite this last summer.

Clarice Campbell writes that Joe Brainard of the Curry Cafeteria and Pool, is now the head yell leader at Long Beach Poly High.

Also Marge Dunlap, who was Counsellor at Camp Curry, is in a downtown S.F. office, but misses Yosemite very much.

We appreciate the cooperation of those who wrote news letters, among others being Betty Severin, Boyd Quinn and Roger Cinamond.

* * *

In over the Christmas holidays are Bill and Beth Birchenall. So nice to see them both again!