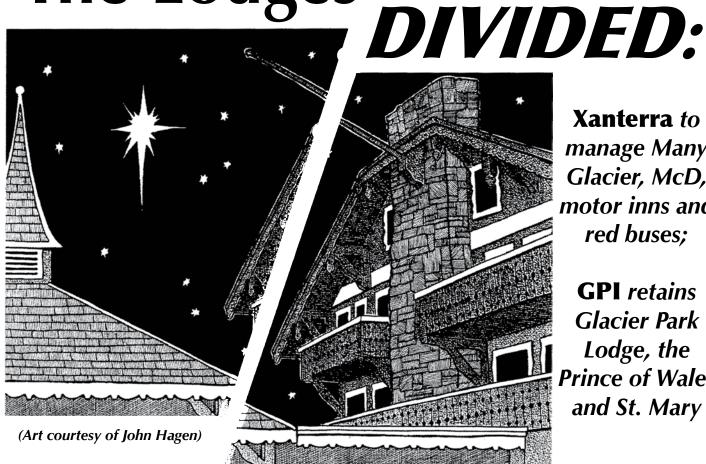
THE INSIDE TRAI

Fall 2013 [Voice of the Glacier Park Foundation Volume XXVIII, No. 3

The Lodges



Xanterra to manage Many Glacier, McD, motor inns and red buses:

GPI retains Glacier Park Lodge, the Prince of Wales and St. Mary

Also in this issue:

• 400 Attend Glacier Park Lodge Centennial Reunion • Mountaineering Tragedies Mar the Summer of 2013 • The Flood of 1964 • Many Glacier's Community Sings • FDR's Cadillac in the Calgary Stampede • Hiking in the 1940s • Great Glacier Stories • Inside News of 2013

A Salute to GPI; a Welcome to Xanterra

The Glacier Park Foundation (GPF) has enjoyed a cordial relationship with Glacier Park, Inc. (GPI) throughout the past decade. Cindy Ognjanov, GPI's president and general manager, has given exemplary service to park visitors and employees. She gave remarkable leadership during the evacuations caused by the forest fires of 2003. She worked with GPF and with current and former employees to revive the great tradition of employee music at Many Glacier Hotel.

GPF salutes and thanks Cindy as she retires from GPI. We also thank and commend the other GPI officers who have worked with us so cordially over the course of recent years. Those officers include Ron Cadrette (GPI's present general manager), Pam Taylor (longtime executive secretary), Helen Roberts (manager at Many Glacier Hotel), Kathy Eiland (manager at Glacier Park Lodge), Rachel Schmidt (group sales), Eric

Christenson (director of retail sales), Mark Ducharme (director of marketing) -- and, of course, the illustrious Ian Tippet, who managed or hired hundreds of GPF members during his 60 years with GPI.

We commend GPI for its superb assistance with five reunions of Glacier concession alumni. The first was a massive gathering in June 2002 to welcome Glacier's historic red buses back from Detroit, where they had been renovated by Ford. Two reunions strong, and Xanterra had to make an of Many Glacier alumni (in 2006 and 2010) included magnificent lobby pro- new contract. grams and helped revive the musical traditions there. 300 people attended the gearjammer reunion in 2010, and 400 attended the Glacier Park Lodge centennial reunion last July.

We empathize with our friends at GPI in the disappointment they feel at losing the concession rights in the park. We're pleased that GPI will continue to the National Park Service, we hope

manage the historic facilities at Glacier Park Lodge, Prince of Wales Hotel, and St. Mary. We look forward to working with them as they do.

Meanwhile, we welcome Xanterra as the new concessioner in Glacier. Our Park Service contacts speak highly of the company's record in other parks. It has a strong reputation for environmental consciousness and expertise in maintaining historic buildings. By all accounts, GPI's proposal was very exceptional proposal to be awarded the

GPF looks forward to working with Xanterra's Jim McCaleb and his staff as they assume responsibility in Glacier. The next two years will see centennial observances at Lake McDonald Lodge (2014) and at Many Glacier Hotel (2015). With Xanterra's cooperation and that of to see celebrations of the history of those great lodges comparable to the standard that was set at Glacier Park Lodge in 2013.

The Inside Trail takes its name from the famous old trail which connected Glacier Park Lodge with the vanished chalets at Two Medicine, Cut Bank, and St. Mary. The name thus emphasizes the publication's focus on the lore and history of Glacier National Park. We invite submission of historical. scientific, or anecdotal articles, commentary, poetry, or artwork for publication in

future issues.

Glacier Park Foundation

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The Glacier Park Foundation was formed by Glacier Park employees and visitors who have a deep love for this special place. The Foundation is committed both to the importance of wilderness preservation and to the importance of places like Glacier as classrooms where people can experience wilderness in intense meaningful ways, learning not only a love for the land, but also a respect that nurtures the skills necessary to preserve that land. The Foundation has a special interest in Glacier Park's history, traditions and visitor facilities.

THE LODGES DIVIDED: New Management in Glacier

In August 2013, the National Park Service awarded a new concession contract for Glacier National Park. To the surprise of many, the contract was not granted to the incumbent concessioner, Glacier Park, Inc. (GPI). It was awarded to Xanterra, concessioner. Glacier's facilities were run by the Great Northern through 1960, by GPI (under Don Hummel and his associates) from 1961 through 1980, and by GPI (as a subsidiary of Greyhound Food Management, of the Dial Corporation, and

Bidders were required to commit at least 1% of gross income to a franchise fee, another 2.35% to an annual maintenance and improvement fee, and 2.5% to a renovation fund for the red buses. A non-incumbent successful bidder also was required to pay GPI \$22 million to acquire its possessory interest in the lodges in the park (a sum representing the Great Northern's cost for building the lodges, subsequent concessioner investments, and appreciation).

The [Xanterra] contract ... includes all the government-owned facilities inside the park: Many Glacier Hotel, Lake McDonald Lodge, Swiftcurrent and Rising Sun Motor Inns, and the Village Inn motel. It also includes the right to operate Glacier's fleet of historic red buses.

an experienced concessioner which runs the visitor facilities in Yellowstone and numerous other parks.

The new contract extends for 16 years, from Jan. 1, 2014 to Dec. 31, 2029. It includes all the government-owned facilities inside the park: Many Glacier Hotel, Lake McDonald Lodge, Swiftcurrent and Rising Sun Motor Inns, and the Village Inn motel. It also includes the right to operate Glacier's fleet of historic red buses.

GPI retains four major facilities outside the borders of the park: Glacier Park Lodge, Prince of Wales Hotel, St. Mary Lodge, and Grouse Mountain Lodge (in Whitefish, Montana). GPI owns all these properties outright except the Prince of Wales, which it operates under a contract with Parks Canada. GPI also owns the Motel Lake McDonald on private land inside the borders of Glacier.

Glacier Park Lodge and the Prince of Wales were built by the Great Northern Railway, and historically have always been run by the Glacier more recently of Viad) from 1981 through 2013.

The Park Service solicited proposals for a new contract in December 2012. The prospectus called for renovation of rooms and furnishings in most of the Glacier facilities. Bidders had to submit a narrative

Two bids were received, from GPI and from Xanterra. The Park Service assembled a review panel of about a dozen people, including representatives from its national office, from its Denver regional office, and from other large parks with facilities comparable to Glacier's. No Glacier Park representatives were on the panel (in an effort to promote neutrality), but Glacier Park officers attended some of the deliberations to answer questions.

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describing how they would renovate the rooms, how they would provide appropriate visitor services at reasonable rates, and how they would manage the red bus fleet. (See the Spring 2013 *Inside Trail* for a detailed account of the prospectus.) The panel discussed the proposals for nearly two weeks, and then rated them on a point system. The point tally favored Xanterra, and it was awarded the new contract. The Glacier Park Foundation invited both companies to offer their perspectives for this issue, and their comments are given below.

An Introduction to Xanterra

By Jim McCaleb (Xanterra Vice President for Northern Parks)

While Xanterra Parks & Resorts is new to Glacier National Park, the company traces its experience as a concessioner all the way back to 1876 when a young quality-focused restaurateur named Fred Harvey – appalled by atrocious food served to train passengers traveling across the American Southwest – decided that he could do it better.

Harvey partnered with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway to offer at the Harvey Houses lodging and fine food served by upstanding and adventurous eastern ladies, known soon thereafter as "Harvey Girls." The Fred Harvey Company became such an important influence in the region that Harvey earned the nickname "The Civilizer of the West."

In 1901, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway built a railroad spur from Williams, Ariz. to the South Rim of the Grand Canyon, and visitation took off. In the early 1900s the Fred Harvey Company built and began operating an architectural jewel known as El Tovar, which quickly became regarded as the most modern hotel between the Mississippi River and San Francisco.

Xanterra eventually purchased the Fred Harvey Company, and it still operates El Tovar today. Xanterra is the largest national park concessions management company in the nation with operations in Crater Lake, Death Valley, Glacier, Grand Canyon, Petrified Forest, Rocky Mountain, Yellowstone and Zion National Parks as well Mount Rushmore National Memorial. Xanterra also manages operations in six Ohio State Parks, five of which include lodges and conference centers.

Since being purchased by the Denverbased Anschutz Company in 2008,

Xanterra has acquired Kingsmill Resort in Williamsburg, Va.; Windstar Cruises; The Grand Hotel in Tusayan, Ariz.; VBT Bicycling and Walking Vacations; Austin Adventures and three Seabourn cruise ships added to the Windstar line.

Xanterra has long been committed to environmental sustainability – even before it was fashionable – and its initiatives are found throughout its operations. Having constructed and maintained lodges and other structures in multiple national parks, the company is well-versed in preserving both the buildings and their historical integrity. In Yellowstone, the company's Historic Preservation Crew has worked on historic buildings such as the Old Faithful Inn, Lake Yellowstone Hotel and Roosevelt Lodge for decades to ensure they stand up to the elements and are in prime shape for guests.

Refurbish the Red Buses. Like the cable cars in San Francisco, Glacier's Red Buses are so closely associated with the park that they are often the first thing that comes to mind when vacationers plan a visit. Xanterra has extensive experience with White Motor touring vehicles in Yellowstone and is fully prepared to embark upon a program of continuous maintenance and renovation as well as the purchases of two new tour vehicles to meet the standards of the Americans with Disabilities Act.

Healthy and Sustainable Foods.

As an experienced national park concessioner, Xanterra has already established its support of the National Park Service's "Healthy Parks,

Xanterra has long been committed to environmental sustainability – even before it was fashionable – and its initiatives are found throughout its operations. Having constructed and maintained lodges and other structures in multiple national parks, the company is well-versed in preserving both the buildings and their historical integrity.

Along the way, the crew has mastered techniques and adapted tools for specific jobs. In some cases, the crew determined that simple is often better. The hand-held ax, for example, works much better than any modern power tool for notching out logs for a corner joint.

While Xanterra will be in Glacier National Park for many years to come and expects to impact many areas, its immediate goals are in the following areas:

Healthy People" initiative. The company has taken its menus beyond traditional favorites, has added some healthier preparations, has sought out local suppliers and has enacted sustainable initiatives over the years. This approach will be undertaken throughout Xanterra-operated food service facilities in Glacier.

(Continued on page 19)

A View from Glacier Park, Inc.

By Marc Ducharme (GPI Director of Sales and Marketing)

We are thankful and greatly appreciate the opportunity we have had to work with the National Park Service over the last 30 years. It goes without saying that we were surprised with the results of the most recent bid for the Glacier National Park concession contract. We felt that we put forth a very strong proposal and were optimistic that we would retain the contract for another 16 years.

We move forward in the transition with heavy hearts, coupled with a commitment to complete all transitional requirements with honesty and integrity. We welcome Xanterra, their operations and their associates into our surrounding communities and look forward to another company dedicated to marketing our wonderful area and all that it has to offer. We are working closely with Xanterra on a daily basis to ensure they are up and running by the time our contract is set to expire on December 31, 2013.

As for the future and vision of Glacier Park, Inc., following the expiration of the concession contract on December 31, we will still have a strong amount of business in and around Glacier/ Waterton International Peace Park. Inside the park, we are privileged to continue to own and operate The Prince of Wales Hotel in Waterton Lakes National Park, Alberta, and Motel Lake McDonald inside Glacier National Park.

We move forward in the transition with heavy hearts, coupled with a commitment to complete all transitional requirements with honesty and integrity. We welcome Xanterra, their operations and their associates into our surrounding communities and look forward to another company dedicated to marketing our wonderful area and all it has to offer.

In the gateways to Glacier, we will continue to own and operate Grouse Mountain Lodge in Whitefish, Glacier Park Lodge in East Glacier, and St. Mary Lodge in St. Mary, Montana. As in the

past, we are committed to maintaining and operating these historic gems and welcoming guests from all over the world to experience Glacier National Park and its surrounding areas.

A Farewell from Cindy O

By Cindy Ognjanov (President of GPI)

September 29th, 2013 marked the end of another season for Glacier Park, Inc. and our staff. Every year for the past 20 I get a bit nostalgic when we close down and everyone heads for home, or school, or on to winter jobs, but this year there was also a twinge of sadness as we closed not just the hotels but an era. The GPI executive team put their heart and souls into developing a bid for the Glacier contract that we thought no one could top. Unfortunately that isn't the way it worked out, and as everyone now knows our friends at Xanterra will be operating the Park properties next year. We wish them well and look forward to being good neighbors and partners for the next 16 years.

I now will really retire and leave the operation of the new GPI to those younger than me. I have been extremely fortunate to have been able to spend most summers of the last twenty years in Glacier, getting to know most of the thousands of

seasonal staff and feeling very blessed to have each and every one of them on our GPI team. The successes we celebrated would not have happened without the hard work and dedication of the hundreds of GPI staff. I will forever be grateful for the memories they provided me, the goals we accomplished together, and the friendships that I will always cherish.

Not all successes are measured by financial results and even though we did okay in most years, in my eyes our success was measured by meeting our goals of providing quality customer service and most importantly doing it with honesty, integrity, and respect for each other.

As always, I want to end with a quote that I feel is very appropriate to the day. It is from an author, Sonia Ricotti: "Accept what is, let go of what was, and have faith in what will be."

All my best to each of you,

Cindy O

Inside News of the Summer of 2013

by Mac Willemssen (Swiftcurrent 1967, Many Glacier 1968-70)

The summer of 2013 saw both good and bad news from Glacier National Park, along with several changes. Apparently, there were no serious bear incidents and the Park appears to have been spared any fire damage.

Jeff Mow, a 25-year veteran of the National Park Service (NPS), has been named Superintendent of Glacier National Park. Mow was previously the superintendent of Kenai Fjords National Park in Alaska. Mow assumed his superintendency at Glacier in late August.

One of the oldest seasonal rangers in the NPS worked again at Kintla Lake Campground this past summer. Ranger Lyle Ruterbories is ninety-three years old and has served as the seasonal park ranger at Kintla for the past twenty years.

Three hikers were hit by lightning July 17, 2013, on the St. Mary Falls trail. Other hikers responded to the scene and successfully administered CPR to all three victims, who were unconscious and not breathing. One victim, a child, was airlifted to Kalispell by helicopter. The two adult victims were transported by ambulance.

Charles Huseman, 64, from Packwood, Washington, died on June 26, 2013, as a result of a fall from the Highline Trail. The trail was closed at the time because of snow danger. It appears Mr. Huseman slid on a snow field and fell approximately 100 feet, landing by the Going-to-the-Sun Road.

Two Many Glacier Hotel seasonal employees died as a result of mountain climbing falls. On July 9, 2013,

Cesar Flores, 21, of Davie, Florida, died after falling about 1,000 feet on Apikuni Mountain. A second Many Glacier employee, Matthew Needham, 21, of Simi Valley, California,

by himself on Mount Jackson and Jackson Glacier. He did not have his crampons on when he began to slide on the glacier and fell 30-40 feet into a crevasse. He was able to

The summer of 2013 saw both good and bad news from Glacier National Park, along with several changes.

died as a result of a 60-foot fall on Grinnell Point on July 25, 2013.

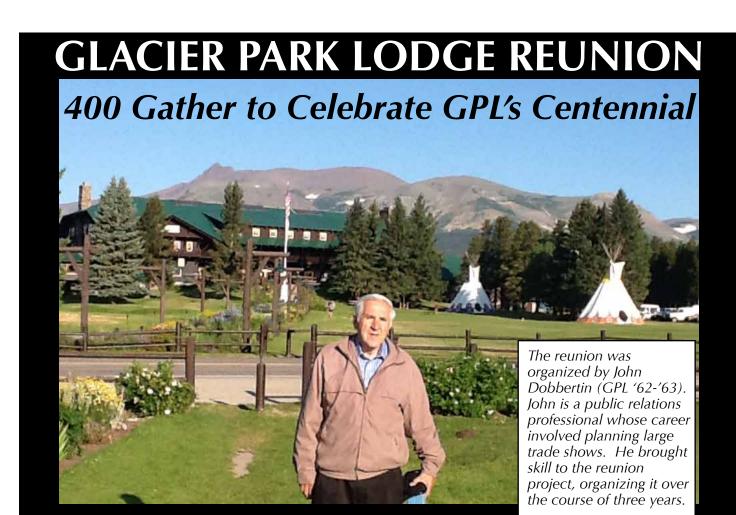
A fourth falling fatality is the subject of an upcoming murder trial in Montana. On July 12, 2013, the body of Cody Johnson, 25, of Kalispell, Montana, was found below a cliff by The Loop on Going-to-the-Sun Road. He had been missing since July 7. His wife, Jordan Graham, reported that Johnson was last seen getting into a car with two unknown people. Johnson and Graham had been married for only seven days prior to his disappearance.

On July 11, Graham told rangers she had found Johnson's body below The Loop. As the investigation continued, Graham admitted she had pushed Johnson over a cliff, resulting in his death. She claimed that it was in self-defense. A grand jury has indicted Graham for murder and a trial will take place in the future. The details of this case became a cover story in *People* magazine.

Ted Porter, 36, a former Many Glacier Hotel employee, was injured after falling into a crevasse on Jackson Glacier on September 3, 2013. Porter is the son of David Porter, a Many Glacier employee and roommate of this writer in 1968 and 1969 and with whom this writer has hiked numerous times. Porter was hiking climb out of the crevasse using his crampons and ice axe and hiked the three miles back to Gunsight Lake Campground. At the campground, he was attended by campers overnight and in the morning they were able to alert NPS authorities. A helicopter was dispatched to Gunsight Lake and Porter was transported to the hospital in Kalispell. As a result of his fall, he suffered several crushed and broken vertebrae.

Rising Sun Campground was closed for awhile and then limited to hard-sided camping because of bear incidents in August. It was reported that a black bear was attempting to sleep on the side of an occupied tent. The same bear also entered another tent and took a pillow. Apparently, the final straw came when a grizzly bear strolled through the middle of an evening ranger campfire talk.

The third oldest Harlequin duck on record was recently identified in Glacier. The duck, known to be at least seventeen years old, was found on Upper McDonald Creek. This area is an important breeding stream for Harlequin ducks, comprising 25% of known broods produced in Montana. The area also has the highest density of breeding Harlequins in the lower forty-eight states with approximately forty known pairs in the Park.



A guest called down from a third-floor room, demanding to know why her bed was shaking, and demanding that it be stopped.

by John Hagen (Many Glacier 1970-80)

On the evening of August 17, 1959, the chandeliers suspended over the lobby at Glacier Park Lodge abruptly began to swing and sway. A guest called down from a third-floor room, demanding to know why her bed was shaking, and demanding that it be stopped. Employees in the dormitories heard an uncanny rapping on the windows, which seemed to be the work of unseen hands.

Next morning, all these mysteries were explained. A tremendous earthquake had occurred at Hebgen Lake on the outskirts of Yellowstone Park, some 400 miles away. Nearly 30 campers had been killed. A number of Glacier employees quit their jobs to join in the rescue effort.

The night of the earthquake was recalled in vivid detail by Dr. Jim Tiede, Bruce DePew, and other employees of 1959 at the Glacier

For three days, the history and stories of the lodge were related in lobby programs, lectures, tours, panel discussions, and countless conversations.

Park Lodge Centennial Reunion in July 2013. Some 200 alumni of the GPL staff and another 200 family and friends of those alumni were on hand for the reunion, renting almost every room in the lodge. For three days, the history and stories of the lodge were related in lobby programs, lectures, tours, panel discussions, and countless conversations.

Getting Organized

The reunion was organized by John Dobbertin (GPL '62-'63). John is a public relations professional whose career involved planning large trade shows. He brought superb skills to the reunion project, and poured countless hours into organizing it over the course of three years.

Using old employee address lists and Internet resources, John managed to locate over 700 alumni and to give

(Continued from previous page)

them personal phone calls. He built a huge e-mail list and a website to post updates on the reunion.

John's phone calls brought him all sorts of colorful stories and striking information. Among other matters, he learned that the Charles Manson disciple (nicknamed "Squeaky") who tried to assassinate President Gerald Ford in 1975 had worked at Lake McDonald Lodge in 1970. He also

The lead musician was Mike Rihner, GPL's Entertainment Director. Mike has entertained guests in the lodges of Glacier Park since 1990. A versatile composer, instrumentalist and singer, he teaches music at the University of New Orleans.

On the first evening of the reunion, Mike took the lobby audience on a musical tour of Glacier Park. He interspersed narration, original comWest through the eyes of a cavalryman; Charlie Russell saw it through the eyes of an Indian").

On the third and final evening, Mike Rihner performed a "cowboy show." Attired in a cowboy hat and bandana, he worked through the canon of old-time cowboy songs ("Red River Valley;" "Home on the Range"), played expertly on acoustic guitar.

Speakers in the Lobby

The evening programs were anchored by memorable speakers. One was the oldest alumna attending the reunion, 92-year-old Virginia Mouw ('40-'42; '46-'50). Ginny recalled her first trip to Glacier at age 19 and falling in love with the mountains at first sight when she saw them in the distance aboard the Great Northern's Empire Builder.

Ginny described working as the "telegraph girl" at the lodge (then known as the Glacier Park Hotel or "Entrance"). She thought it the best job in the park, delivering Western Union telegrams and sending telegrams to the other lodges and Great Northern headquarters in St. Paul (much like text messaging today!). She closed her talk with a robust line from *Mother Courage* ("And though you may not long survive, get out of bed and look alive!") to thunderous applause from the audience.

Similar applause repeatedly was given to the legendary Ian Tippet, who started work in the Glacier hotels in 1950 and has worked there for 63 summers. Joe Blair introduced him simply by saying, in mock befuddlement: "If *you* were asked to introduce *Ian B. Tippet*, what would *you* say?! Give me a break!"

"Frederic Remington saw the West through the eyes of a cavalryman; Charlie Russell saw it through the eyes of an Indian".

-- Jack Gladstone

recalled this conversation (using a fictitious name):

John: "Hello; we're organizing a reunion at Glacier Park Lodge, and we're looking for John Smith."

Woman: "I'm his mother."

John: "Do you know where we might contact him?"

Woman: "He's in Nebraska in jail."

John was assisted by a committee of other organizers, including Joe Blair ('66-'67, '72), Carol Blair ('72), Jack Barry ('73-'74), Sabra Doggett ('68; MGH '69), Marion Keating ('57-'63), and Barbara Dobbertin (ex officio). They ran a highly efficient registration table in the lobby as people arrived for the reunion.

Music in the Lobby

The showcase activities of the reunion were three programs in the lobby. Each involved a number of speakers, followed by musical entertainment.

positions, and songs with evocative lyrics ("Edelweiss," "Climb Every Mountain").

During the musical tour, Mike described the construction of Going-to-the-Sun Road. He played an original piece evoking that construction at the piano, rising up the chromatic scale. Then he described St. Mary Falls, Virginia Falls, and other cascades along the road, and played a composition called "Waterfalls," trilling on the very highest keys and then descending through scale after scale down along the piano keyboard.

On the second evening, Jack Gladstone, the veteran Blackfeet composer and singer, performed. Among other numbers, he sang "The Lewis and Clark Rag" and "The Hudson's Bay Blues" (comparing the historic trading company's activities to bigbox stores, which he described as "trading posts on steroids"). He offered vivid historical commentary (e.g., "Frederic Remington saw the

Mr. Tippet had recruited the great majority of the alumni in the audience during his decades as Personnel Director for Glacier Park, Inc. He remarked that during the past days, "I've had so many of you show me the contract we sent you, and been amazed at how neat and tidy they were. I was elated that so many came down to see me, and said that you loved me, that I changed your life."

Mr. Tippet recalled succeeding Merrill Banning, "the only personnel director the Glacier Park Hotel Company had ever had ... I remember his desk, with a beautiful hand-carved sign and a place for his pipe. He liked Englishmen!" This was comforting, Mr. Tippet explained, because during hotel school he had been assigned to follow a ferocious maitre de at a Zurich hotel ("Herr Gautierre, with a huge stomach") who greeted him by saying, "I hate Englishmen!"

Mr. Tippet told many other stories and held the audience in rapt attention. He concluded, "It's miraculous to me that they invite me back every year. I love you all! It's been a great time. And I'm going to be back for many more years, so they tell me."

Another talk was given by the Rev. John Benham (GPL '66), a Lutheran pastor. He had been requested to memorialize six employees who died tragically in Glacier in the 1960s and '70s. He gave a moving and sensitive remembrance for each employee.

History Programs

A fascinating feature of the reunion was the history programs offered in the Feather Room each morning. These one-hour programs all were given on Wednesday morning and again on Thursday, due to limited seating in the room.

Mike Buck (gearjammer 60-'68, '01-'07) presented a lecture and video program on the early history of Glacier Park Lodge. He showed dozens of historic photos of James and Louis Hill, of the design, planning and construction of the lodge, of its opening in 1913, and of events in its early years.

Among other droll tales, Mike recalled Don Brustman (the transportation agent at GPL in the early 1960s) writing a stern memorandum to gearjammers. It seems that some drivers had coerced the Two Medicine Campstore staff to give them free milkshakes by threatening to park their buses at the boat dock rather than at the campstore, thus depriving the store of customers. Later, Mike's research in the Great Northern archives uncovered an almost identical memorandum from the 1920s denouncing the same abuse!

A second program was hosted by John Howard (GPL 1960s), who owns an art gallery in Missoula. John spoke about the paintings in Glacier's hotels, and especially the John Fery paintings which had been commissioned by the Great Northern in the early years of the park.

John offered many anecdotes from Glacier's history. For instance, he noted that George Bird Grinnell, who drove the Park's founding in 1910, had been scheduled to go with the Seventh Cavalry to the Little Bighorn 34 years before, but missed the trip due to other commitments.

John also related some colorful personal history, recalling that he had been "fired by Emily Moke [Don Hummel's executive secretary] three times," (including once for serenading the women's dorm with a ukulele at 2:30 AM) but, since Emily liked him, had been told on each occasion to "come back in about three days" and reapply.

The final program was a panel discussion by alumni from the pre-1960 Great Northern era. Marion Keating ('57-'63), Bruce DePew ('58-'59), Dave Olson ('59), Jim Tiede ('58-'59), and Avis and Robert Sasse (both '53-'55), told stories from those years, including the Yellowstone earthquake tales.

It's miraculous to me that they invite me back every year. I love you all! It's been a great time. And I'm going to be back for many more years, so they tell me."

-- Ian B. Tippet

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Dave recalled that in 1959, the bellmen at GPL were dressed as cowboys; in 1960, they were Indians. Avis recalled the filming of *Dangerous Mission* in Glacier in 1952, which brought famous actors to GPL. She said that "Vincent Price was the villain in the movie, but a real gentleman," where another prominent actor with a jolly media image was not.

Robert recalled that in the early 1950s, Great Northern maintenance men had a key to the gate which was closed each night at the Canadian border. One night he drove a pickup truck across the border with a new fuel tank for the motor launch International crammed in back. A Canadian Mounted Police car appeared behind him and tailed him to the boat dock in Waterton. "What is that?!" the Mountie demanded. Robert informed him, and the Mountie answered, "I thought it was a bear trap!" (Evidently he suspected the Americans of smuggling problem bears across the border.)

Stories, Stories, Stories

The best part of the reunion was the cascade of Glacier stories which were constantly shared among alumni. Funny stories, tragic stories, stories of colorful personalities, tales of universal employee experiences, and tales absolutely unique, were shared all day long in the nooks of the lobby, on the trail to Scenic Point, aboard the red buses and around the dining room tables.

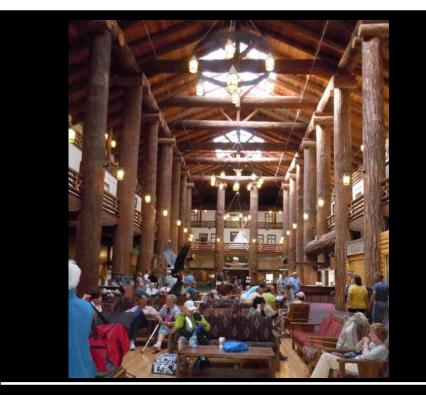
Hitchhiking stories were a major genre from the decades when very few concession employees had cars. Pete Fitzgerald ('74-'75) remembered hitchhiking home from Kalispell and being picked up by three drunks

who invited him to drive. Partway home, they directed him to stop, so that they could freshen up by jumping into the Flathead River!

Another employee recalled Mrs. Jenks, the widow of a Great Northern Railway executive, who used to stay at the lodge for much of the summer during the 1960s. Mrs. Jenks was very elderly (mid-80s), but kept a running tab in the bar which ran to legendary proportions. When the auditors found charges from the bar with ambiguous signatures, they habitually said, "Put it on Mrs. Jenks's bill."

Alumni recalled some amazing adventures -- fighting a fire at an East Glacier gas station, putting a cow in the dormitory, being confronted with shotguns during a midnight robbery at the front desk. We hope to share these tales in future editions of *The Inside Trail*.

The GPL reunion was a huge success, comparable to the 300-person Gearjammer reunion which was held in 2010. We look forward to reporting future gatherings to mark the centennials of Lake McDonald Lodge in 2014 and of Many Glacier Hotel in 2015!



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Serving the Doughboys

Many Glacier's Wednesday Community Sings

By Dan Manka (Many Glacier 1975) The day by day bellman's diary and the wonderful volumes of The Inside Trail have countless accounts of funny and irritating encounters with the "peeps." Not to discount or contradict those accounts of those events, but I did have a different slant on most of my experiences with the public at Many Glacier.

I have enjoyed reading the Many Glacier bellman's log from 1975 and a score of old issues of The Inside Trail. When I worked at Canyon Village in Yellowstone in 1972, '73 and '74, the concession employees were endearingly known as "savages," and we called the (sometimes funny, sometimes frustrating) visitors "dudes." I have read in the above writings about employees in Glacier calling the visitors "peeps." Actually, I was stuck back in the kitchen at Many Glacier and as a cook I never really worked with the guests. I spent my time dealing with fellow cooks, waiters, waitresses, dishwashers and of course the chef.

The day by day bellman's diary and the wonderful volumes of *The Inside Trail* have countless accounts of funny and irritating encounters with the "peeps." Not to discount or contradict those accounts of those events, but I did have a different slant on most of my experiences with the public at Many Glacier. I did not have to serve and please them as the bellmen, maids, and waiters did.

I was a breakfast cook and reported for work promptly at 5:30 a.m. every day (except the very center day of my summer when I overslept a little). I went off-duty at 1:30 p.m. I would usually shower, change and walk back to the beautiful Many lobby. I was enjoying having a wonderful place to read ten chapters in different books of the Bible each day. It was great to see how many of those passages went together so well.

But there I was, as if on vacation. John Hagen and a multitude of other friends would pass through the lobby multiple times as I enjoyed sitting on one of the couches, just taking it all in. Of course, 500 visitors per day were also enjoying themselves in that

They also took me to 48 states, all across Canada and elsewhere.

It is fun to talk to folks about their home state, especially when those folks are so far from home. They really appreciate finding someone who cares about where they live and knows something about their area. I really enjoyed chatting with the visitors. When I was sick, the Lord even sent me a visitor who was a doctor to help me get well. I always felt sorry for the thousands of visitors who arrived at Many from time to time on a rainy, cloudy and especially a foggy day. Out of great sympathy, I would describe for

Have you ever thought back to who all those visitors were?

marvelous lobby. I would watch them arrive in those wonderful antique jammers. I would listen as they would chat and start making their way to supper in the dining room.

Some visitors would find out that I was an employee and ask me questions. You could tell how they all wished that they could spend a whole summer in such a glorious wonderland. My favorite, life-long question for openers has been, "Where are you from?" You see, my parents took me to Many Glacier twice in the '60s.

them the mountains that they could not see while they were there.

Boy, weren't the hootenannies great! I enjoyed painting signs and props for the musical, "110 In The Shade." Of course, at Many Glacier we had the Thursday Serenades and the Concert Nights. I especially enjoyed the Wednesday Community Sing. I suppose we had one or two employees play a guitar. I know that someone used a microphone and led the hundreds of visitors (mostly senior citizens on bus tours) in one old-fashioned song after another. They were mostly old cowboy

songs and songs from the 1890s and the Roaring '20s.

Have you ever thought back to who all those visitors were? That vast sea of

served Uncle Sam in a foreign war. No wonder they loved the sing-along nights! They were born in the 1890s. Their mothers rocked them to sleep

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American senior citizens was made up of folks who were born say 65, 75 or 85 years before the 1970s. That means they were born from 1890 to 1910 (for the crowds that I knew in 1975). What do you think that thousands of those "peeps" did when they were teenagers or were in their early twenties?

Whole divisions of them were doughboys in World War I. You say, what is a doughboy? He is an American soldier who fought for freedom in the trenches of France during the Great War. He was a young man who gave up his future for your freedom to work in an International Peace Park. He was at risk, endured hardship, was gassed or wounded or imprisoned by the Kaiser's troops. He fought side by side with many of our Canadian, British, French, Australian, New Zealander, and South African "peeps" who spent great wads of money to be able to come to our hotel for just one glorious night of gorgeous scenery.

We had the honor to serve those who

with some of those songs. They lived through World War I and went on to learn the new songs during the Roaring Twenties. They received medals. The bands played as they returned to New York City from France. They wept as they stood on the deck of a

wounded in World War I fighting for your freedom to work here in this U.S. government park!" Fighting in France was just something that millions of Americans (about the age we once were while working in Glacier) did in their generation, but they did it for us.

Okay, so we did not realize whom we served back then. So what? So, they all are gone now. Bill Bailey has come home. No one goes courtin' down by the old mill stream anymore. My wild Irish rose is no longer an immigrant from Ireland; now she's born in an American suburb with a cell phone in her hand. Couples are no longer dating by riding that bicycle built for two, and the caissons are no longer rolling along over hill, and over dale.

All the doughboys are gone and we probably never asked them about

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ship and looked once again at the Statue of Liberty.

You and I mingled with them. We served them, but I never had even one of them tell me that he was a doughboy. Not even one of them bragged to me about what he did in "The War To End All Wars." Nobody ever told me, "Sonny, you ought to have more respect for me, because I was

Sgt. York, the Battle of the Somme, going "over the top," the tomb of the Unknown Soldier or General Pershing's honor guard marching up to Lafayette's tomb and saying, "Lafayette, we are here!" We served doughboys everyday in those summers, but we probably never sat down with one of them and watched a tear fall from his cheek as he told about his buddies who never came back.

Remember, they weren't all just "peeps." Many of them had learned long ago to pack up their troubles in their old kit bag and smile, smile, smile, but even if they were tired, old, or cranky, the thousands of doughboys that we served did all that I have described above - for us!

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ROOSEVELT CADILLAC

Featured at Calgary Stampede Parade



Bruce Austin drives a 1927 Cadillac used in Glacier National Park during the Calgary Stampede Parade on July 5. Riding shotgun is GPF member Ray Djuff, who arranged to have the car entered in the parade. In the back is Bob Pearson of Heritage Park Historical Village in Calgary playing the role of U.S. President Franklin Roosevelt.

(Photo courtesy of Ray Djuff)

Ray Djuff (POWH 1973-75 and '78)

The Cadillac that carried U.S. President Franklin D. Roosevelt through Glacier National Park in 1934 was one of the entries in this year's Calgary Stampede Parade.

The idea for having the Cadillac in the parade came one night in the locally by hundreds of thousands, but around the world by millions on television.

The car had only come to light little more than a year before, when it was put up for auction by the Michigan family that had owned it for 50 years and purchased by The Jammer Trust. The Jammer Trust is a Montana non-

the current fleet of Red buses when it looked like they would be lost from Glacier's roads, and again earlier this year when he worked with Glacier Park Foundation president John Hagen to again lobby to save the Reds from being lost under the proposed hotel and transportation concession contract that was eventually won by Xanterra Parks & Resorts.

The car Roosevelt used for his trip across Going-to-the-Sun Road and his stops at Many Glacier Hotel and Two Medicine Chalets was one of eight identical Cadillacs purchased by Howard Hays when he took over Glacier Park Transport Company in 1927. We know it was this particular Cadillac used, and not the other seven, because the car still had its original company number, 155, on the inner front fenders (just like each Red bus has a unique company

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spring, during dinner with my car salesman brother-in-law Peter, to promote the Cadillac dealership where he works in Calgary. I suggested that it might garner some publicity for Peter's company to sponsor the Cadillac as an entry in the parade, which is seen not only

profit headed by Bruce Austin that acquires and preserves the transportation company vehicles once used in Glacier and Yellowstone national parks.

Bruce Austin's name may be familiar from his efforts in 1999 to preserve

number). And records verified that it was No. 155 that was used by Roosevelt for the August 1934 trip.

My brother-in-law Peter passed on my idea to his boss, Jay McKeen, who took it up with Heritage Park Historical Village officials. The car dealership is a major sponsor of Heritage Park, which has a huge arrive in Calgary on July 3, two days before the parade. That would give us time to have the car inspected as a prerequisite to participating in the parade, as well as meet the Heritage Park folks under whose banner it would be entered in the parade.

The moment the Cadillac was unloaded at the dealership, it attracted

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collection of historic buildings saved and moved to the site in Calgary to recreate a village representing Alberta history from about 1875 to 1925. Heritage Park was delighted to have the Cadillac as part of its entry in the Stampede Parade, sponsored by McKeen's dealership.

Further, Heritage Park would have one of its employees, Bob Pearson, play the role of FDR and ride in the car for the parade, as well as have the car featured at the Hays Family Breakfast, a by-invitation-only Stampede breakfast put on by the family of the late federal Senator Harry Hays of Calgary. It's a very exclusive event held annually at Heritage Park and is renowned for attracting most of the net personal wealth of southern Alberta and all the politicians who hope to use that wealth.

Bruce Austin was game for all of it, and so it was arranged to have him

a crowd of curious customers and dealership employees. The vehicle would be stored in the service bays of the dealership until parade day, and the mechanics dropped what they were doing and flocked around Bruce to ask questions about the car. I'm sure the dealership lost many man-hours of work upon the car's appearance.

The next day, Thursday, was spent cleaning the car and polishing it in preparation for the parade. Bruce and I worked for several hours on the job in a service bay set aside for our use. Again, the mechanics and other staff came over to talk about the car and offer assistance, even ensuring we knew the location of the washrooms and staff break room, with a needed supply of coffee.

We were up at 5 a.m. on parade day, Friday, to be at the marshaling point in downtown Calgary by 6:30. The

parade started at 9 a.m. There was a free Stampede pancake breakfast put on for all the parade participants.

After the breakfast we got to examine some of the other entries and floats in the parade as hundreds of horses trotted by ridden by Mounties, representatives of local Native American tribes, members of the Lord Strathcona's Horse regiment, cowboys and dignitaries.

Stationed immediately in front of the car were members of several cheerleading squads representing professional sports teams in Calgary. We were flattered when a member of the Calgary Roughnecks Drill Crew came over to apply lipstick using as a mirror a headlight that we'd polished on the Cadillac.

Later, Marilyn Denis, a TV host with a nationally syndicated daily lifestyle, entertainment and talk show, stopped by with her film crew to shoot footage of the cheerleaders in front of the car, as well as pile in the back to interview FDR (a.k.a. re-enactor Bob Pearson). The footage was shown starting the next Monday on her show, which was dedicated all week to the Stampede.

While Bruce Austin is a parade veteran, with repeated appearances with Jammer Trust vehicles in the Tournament of Roses parade in Pasadena, California. I was a novice. I took my cues from Bruce and started a dignified, royal wave to the crowds lining the route. I figured we'd be in the car for 2 ½ to three hours waving, so I used the subtle royal wave to preserve my strength. Then there was our passenger, Bob Pearson. He

(Continued from previous page)

was more Teddy (Bully!) Roosevelt than staid FDR, and let out repeated Yahoos! and "What about that New Deal?" at the top of his lungs. We thought he would fade as the hours wore on, but not a chance.

We wondered if the parade watchers would figure out what the car represented and who the person was in the backseat. Bob Pearson wasn't tall, fair or slim like FDR, and in his dark blue suit and fedora he looked more like Al Capone. The answer came quickly. We overheard people point and mention "Glacier," "Roosevelt" and "FDR" as we drove the parade route through downtown Calgary. A full-page, section-front article that I'd been able to arrange in the Calgary Herald newspaper for that Friday ensured many along the parade route were in the know.

We were surprised at the number of people who came out to watch the parade. Only two weeks before Calgary had been hit by a flood caused by heavy rainfall that swamped many parts of the downtown under several feet of water. You would have never known it from the clean roads and lack of debris to the enthusiasm of the participants and parade watchers.

On Saturday, the Cadillac was on display at the dealership in a mini show and shine that featured some classic GM products that it had in its collection. Definitely the Cadillac was the star. We'd expected the show and shine to run from 9 a.m. to noon, but we couldn't get away until 2:30 p.m. as dozens of people kept dropping by to see the car. We even had an artist show up to do a sketch of the vehicle for his portfolio.

It was an early rise and shine on Sunday for our appearance at the Hays Family Breakfast. We had to be there at 6:30 a.m., although the breakfast didn't start until 8. Again, Bruce and I wondered if invitees to the breakfast would figure out what the car was about. So we intercepted people arriving for the party



A member of the Calgary Roughnecks Drill Crew uses the Cadillac's headlight as a mirror to apply lipstick prior to the Calgary Stampede Parade.

(Photo courtesy of Ray Djuff)

with a greeting of: "Good morning. Would you like to meet President Roosevelt? He's just come up from Glacier in Montana to meet all his Canadian friends."

Hokey, but it worked and hundreds stopped to shake Bob (FDR) Pearson's hand, getting into the spirit of the occasion. There were a few people who hadn't read the newspaper article, several who seemed simply to hate anything "American" due to the delay in the Keystone Pipeline, and a few diehard Republicans working in Calgary who wanted nothing to do with a Democrat, be it an actor or otherwise. A lot of people did stop, though, to greet "Roosevelt," including those who remarked about seeing

his latest movie, a reference to the Hollywood show *Hyde Park* starring Bill Murray as FDR.

At 9 a.m. we temporarily shut down the display and got to take in the Hays Breakfast. The throng included many notable people, ranging from Alberta Premier Alison Redford and Calgary Mayor Naheed Nenshi (the first Muslim mayor of a major North American city) to Liberal leader Justin Trudeau (son of former Canadian prime minister Pierre Trudeau) and Jim Peplinski, a former Calgary Flames hockey player and now a local businessman.

The highlight of the breakfast is the making and imbibing of "The Syllabub," a fanciful concoction created

Canadian TV talk show host Marilyn Denis, center, talks to Bruce Austin before taping a segment with FDR re-enactor Bob Pearson in the backseat of the Jammer Trust's 1927 Cadillac.



(Photos courtesy of Ray Djuff)



Bruce Austin, center, talks to mechanics at a Calgary GM dealership about the 1927 Cadillac used to carry President Franklin Roosevelt through Glacier National Park.

of outlandish things. The booze was real – about three bottles of gin and three bottles of white wine – but the other ingredients were meant to shock: Windex, wax, bleach, motor oil, Tums, and so on.

Of course, the motor oil, convincingly poured out of a Castrol container, was watered-down syrup, the Windex bottle held a blue energy drink, the bleach bottle contained sugar water, the Tums were candy etc. It was all done with great sincerity and meant to shock the onlookers. The newbies like me were taken aback when invited to test the brew, but soon followed the others, receiving a certificate noting we were brave enough to drink the syllabub. It didn't taste half bad.

With that and a great breakfast under our belts, we returned to our posts by the car to see the Hays Breakfast invitees off and answer their questions. Many lingered.

When the gates to Heritage Park opened to the general public, we shut it down, loaded the Cadillac into the trailer and Bruce started off on the long trip back home to Montana.

Overall, the visit was a success, and there are hints that Heritage Park may want Bruce back next year with some other Jammer Trust vehicles to display in the park and Stampede Parade. In our own way we brought a small bit of Glacier to Calgary and made the citizens of southern Alberta the wiser about a place we all hold so dear. When the U.S. budget "sequester" is over, Bruce and I will be expecting a thank-you dinner from the park folks for our publicity efforts.

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At GPL in the Flood of 1964

by Hugh Morgan (Glacier Park Lodge 1963-64; Many Glacier 1965, '67)

The fiftieth anniversary of the record Montana Flood of 1964 arrives in June, 2014. The damage has long since been repaired. Insurance claims are settled. Other disasters have come and gone. But the images of that time linger in the memories of at least two 19-year-old Glacier Park Lodge employees.

Becky Thacker and I made our way north that year in late May or early June as the University of Arizona class year wound down. Glacier Park's winter-based Tucson staff was making the same transition, all coming to prepare the lodge and the rest of the park for summer visitors.

It was raining when we arrived, continuing to rain heavily for a number of days. About the end of June's first week, the ground had become saturated and rivers had swollen to what we'd call now 500-year-flood stage. Reports arriving at the lodge included word that the West Glacier bridge was out at Highway 2, and that the Two Medicine River had taken out the bridge on route 49 between Glacier Park Lodge and Kiowa Junction. Many Glacier was isolated from Babb by the loss of a bridge. Great Northern rail lines had been washed away in several places west of East Glacier and compromised to the east.

Glacier Park Lodge, still in the opening stages, had no visitors, but was accumulating refugees from the immediate community -- some flown in by helicopter. It was on higher ground. Further uphill at the lodge water supply, Cy Stevenson and Howard Olson were working to produce potable water after a

primary line was washed away. (See *Glacier from the Inside Out*, Chapter 8) Drinking water had become a valuable commodity. In the dispensary, Becky, as a third-year nursing student, was an acceptable volunteer to help administer vaccines to prevent cholera or typhoid from the contaminated water.

A favorite employee gathering place, the fish hatchery, was washed away. Rain kept us all indoors while our inner selves longed to hit the trails and enjoy the usual blossoming spring weather on our days off. So how would normal return -- and when?

The time and dates are hazy now, but I remember the arrival of the first convention, a gathering of Montana Junior Chamber of Commerce ("JCs") members and the beginning of the visitor season. A couple of railway cars, arriving from the east,

the limits of the grand hotel.

I was working the early morning shift as a houseman on lobby cleanup when one JC (probably concluding an all-nighter) stumbled toward the stairway leading to the men's room on the floor below. He was making a speech to no one in particular referring to truth, beauty, and the American way. As I collected barware and refuse, I watched the fellow arrive at the stair top.

In one smooth movement, still holding his glass, he began a headlong roll down the stairs. He staggered to his feet again at the bottom, glass still in his hand, and found his way into the lavatory. I was more surprised and amazed than worried. But very shortly, I went downstairs to see how the guest was faring. At one of the full-length urinals, he had collapsed on the floor. I contacted

We had survived the flood. We would survive the guests. The old lodge still stood tall on high ground, and eventually the water supply would be reconnected, the gardens would grow, and the sun would shine on Glacier Park and Montana again.

were pushed onto a seldom-used siding beside the East Glacier depot, uncoupled and left. Out poured the JCs, with their party already started and the social hour well underway.

Up they walked along the soggy grass and gardens from the station, and settled into the lodge without regard to circumstances or the hour of the day. Considering the difficulties of the flood, the nonchalance of the JCs was striking. Nothing bothered them! They met, they visited, they drank, they slept -- they tested

others to help. I'm sure he survived.

That experience convinced me that everything would be all right after all. We had survived the flood. We would survive the guests. The old lodge still stood tall on high ground, and eventually the water supply would be reconnected, the gardens would grow, and the sun would shine on Glacier Park and Montana again.

(Hugh and Becky married in 1990 and live in retirement together near Tucson, Arizona.)

Hiking from GPL in the 1940s

By Virginia Mouw (Glacier Park Lodge 1940-42, 46-50)

I so enjoyed the articles about hiking in the Summer 2013 issue of *The Inside Trail*. Like Rosella Dambowy, I hiked in saddle shoes. Was there

became an obsession with me, and I wanted to hike every trail in the Park. Of course that sounds ridiculous, but I very nearly succeeded, missing only minor trails mainly in the Lake McDonald area.

Lake, and through all of the marvelous territory from there to Waterton. Stoney Indian Pass was the most spectacular view of all. Then it was up to Waterton, back over Boulder Pass and down to Kintla Lake, after which we rafted back to Polebridge.

Like Rosella Dambowy, I hiked in saddle shoes. Was there anything else?

anything else? Early hiking boots were not readily available. They were heavy and uncomfortable, or so I told myself, as I couldn't have afforded them anyhow. Saddle shoes worked very well as they were lightweight, and I was accustomed to wearing them. They offered no ankle support but otherwise were perfect hiking shoes.

Rosella's picture of Mel Ruder brought back delightful memories, as I knew him too. His Glacier photographs were all I needed when I read *The Hungry Horse News.* He did so much to advertise Glacier Park in the best possible way.

Dick Schwab, in *Hiking in Glacier* in the 1940s, hit almost everything I had ever thought important about hiking in those days. I, too, drank from any stream I came upon. I had never heard of giardia. (It caught up to me many years later in Ecuador, but that's another story.) I would be more careful now. Sunscreen was unheard of then. I always hiked without a hat or sunshade, something I have paid for the rest of my life.

Like Dick, I set out from the beginning to see as much of Glacier Park as I possibly could, so every day off, weather permitting, I hiked. It

This desire kept me coming back every possible year between 1940 and 1950, six summers in all plus a 16-day hiking trip one year when a whole summer there was not possible. This got me into all of the back country that I couldn't see with one or two days off -- from Polebridge along Bowman Lake up to Brown Pass, down to the old tent camps, Fifty Mountain and Crossley

It was a wonderful trip despite enormous blisters and a throat infection, both of which slowed me down to some extent. I also learned that it was much more difficult to hike 16 days in a row than to hike one day a week (which allowed recovery time). In 1950, I did my only missing major hike, from St. Mary over Triple Divide Pass to Cut Bank Campground. My mission was accomplished, and it was time to get on with my "real" life.

Xanterra (continued from page 4)

Upgrading Dining Venues. As part of ongoing maintenance and renovation and in order to accommodate new food offerings, Xanterra will upgrade various public dining venues.

Upgrading Lodges. Over the course of Xanterra's Glacier contract, virtually all hotels will undergo renovations and upgrades. Immediate priorities will include upgrades to Many Glacier Hotel and Lake McDonald Lodge. Xanterra will draw upon its decades of experience in such matters to ensure that structures are brought to modern standards while maintaining historical integrity.

Xanterra Parks & Resorts is eager for the 2014 vacation season to begin and very much looks forward to providing a classic national park experience to guests and to being a good neighbor and employer to those who live and work in one of the world's truly most spectacular and special places.

Xanterra also congratulates GPI on its 31 years of providing quality services to visitors in Glacier National Park and looks forward to working closely with them and other providers in the community in serving visitors to the Glacier region.

A Poem for the GPL Reunion

(by Jack Barry, Glacier Park Lodge 1973-74)

A camping sound, a tramping sound,
A rustle in the trees -I'm heading off to Glacier
For the summer, if you please.

Clear mornings up near Kintla, Ptarmigan Tunnel afternoon; A bold boot atop Mt. Reynolds, Memories passing by too soon.

A friend to share a lunch with. Tourists crowded on the Pass. Limping home with blistered feet. Abruptly running out of gas.

A bear cub swims Two Medicine. The Browning Indian Days. The Inside Trail at sunset, Shimmering in the haze.

A camping sound, a tramping sound,
A rustle in the trees -I'm headed back to Glacier
In the morning, if you please!

JOIN THE GLACIER PARK FOUNDATION

All friends of Glacier Park are invited to join the Glacier Park Foundation. Membership includes a subscription to The Inside Trail and the right to vote for directors. Please download a membership form from our Web Site (www.glacier-parkfoundation.org) or send your name, address, phone number, and park experience to Glacier Park Foundation, Box 15641, Minneapolis, MN 55415.

An annual membership in the Foundation costs \$10. A "Friend of the Park" membership costs \$25 annually, cumulating to a Lifetime membership in five installments. A Lifetime membership paid in one installment costs \$100.

The Glacier Park Foundation is a § 501(c)(3) nonprofit corporation. Contributions are tax deductible to the extent permitted by law.

(Panorama by Christine Baker)