

YELLOWSTONE OF YORE

August 4, 2005

As our time in Yellowstone grows to an end, one of the last places to visit was Fishing Bridge. This was the place where I worked in the cafeteria in 1947. In the summer of 1947, a friend of mine (Gene Swarner) and myself, lied about our ages (we were 16) and left a trip we were on with his parents. We went to work as busboys, at \$110 a month for the Curry Co.

The Park had been closed during WWII and this was the first full year it was open.



We lived in cabins adjacent to the cafeteria and were designated as “savages” The tourists were “dudes”!

In those young and foolish days, the great evening sport was chasing grizzly bears that were raiding the trash cans and dumpsters. No one ever thought about getting killed by one of them!

Today, everything has changed. The cafeteria has been torn down and a new one built at another location. Only several of our original cabins remain intact. All of the roads are newer, wider, and some have been relocated. All of the original hotels have been upgraded. The Old Faithful Lodge is the worlds largest log building, and they are just finishing an extensive structural refurbishing.

Due to the waiting time for delivery of the new computer, we decided to be off to Park City, UT tomorrow.

Dave & Bonnie