

Yellowstones



William M. Lindgren



Yellowstone National
Park

1940

1941

Yellowstone

Yellowstone, Yellowstone
Best of Any place I've Ever Known
Skys so blue, Friends so True
Call me back to Canyon days
AT Dear old Yellowstone.





Looking across
Yellowstone Lake

The Absaroka
Range in the
Distance



Across
Yellowstone Lake
Mt. Sheridan in
extreme right
of picture



Yellowstone Lake
and the
snow-capped
Mount Sheridan



Me and
Fishing Cone.



The
Dragons
Mouth

The Dragons mouth is a pulsating, thumping pool of clear hot water, agitated every few seconds by bursts of steam issuing from the throat of its gable-shaped crater in the hillside. The cavernous crater, with green coloring on the rock, and its flashing tongue of boiling water, account for its name.



Alice Kellogg and I
on Fishing Cone.

[Fishing Cone is a
hot spring mound
surrounded by the
water of Yellowstone
Lake]

Lakeshore Geyser

[The Geyser reaches a
height of from 15 to
25 feet. Often the
crater is submerged
in the water of the
lake]





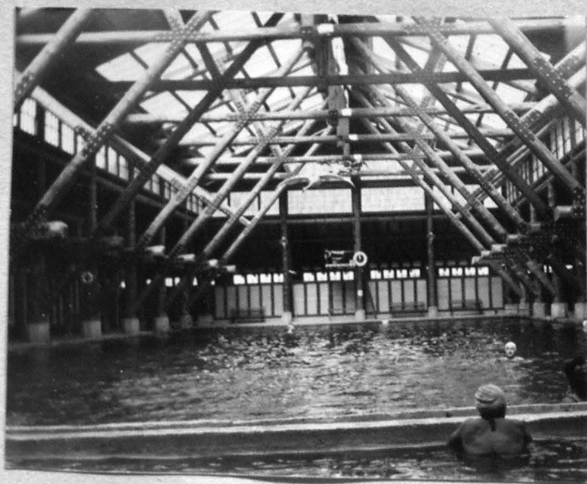
Some of the people
watching Old
Faithful "do its
stuff."

"Old Faithful"
before it reaches
its peak.





"Old Faithful"
in its glory.



Old Faithful
Swimming Pool



Castle
Geyser
Crater.



Alice Kellogg and I at
"Old Faithful."



Old Faithful
Inn.



"Bruno"
the
bear.



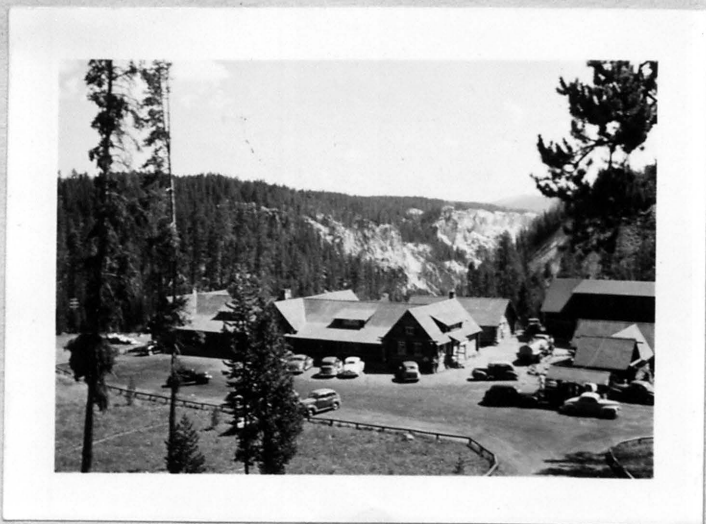
Bruno and me



Morning Glory
Pool.



Verna, Floride, and
Mary at Steamboat
Point on Yellowstone
Lake.



Pryor's Canyon Store



Beautiful
Sylvan Lake
with Top
Notch Peak
in background.



Verna and me
at Sylvan Lake



Mary, Verna, and
I at Sylvan Lake



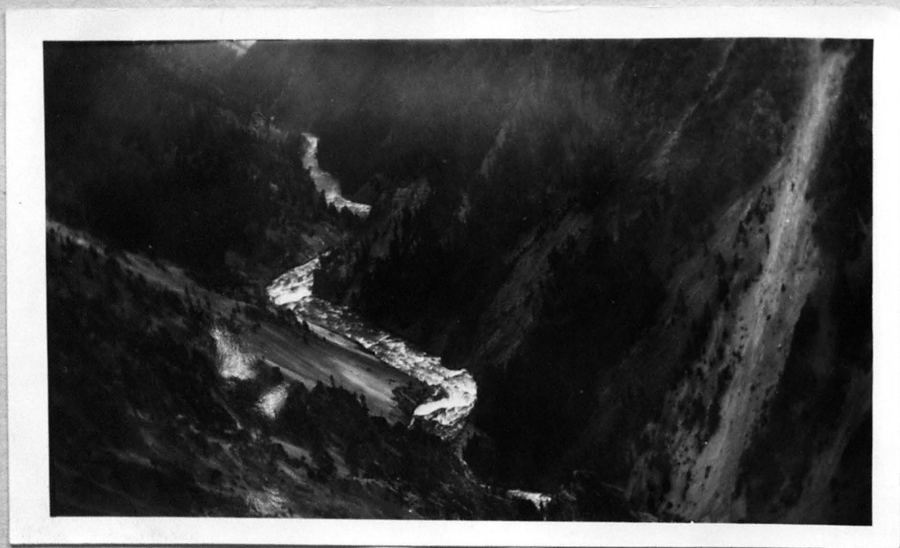
Top Hotel Boat and Sylvan Lake
as seen through the trees.



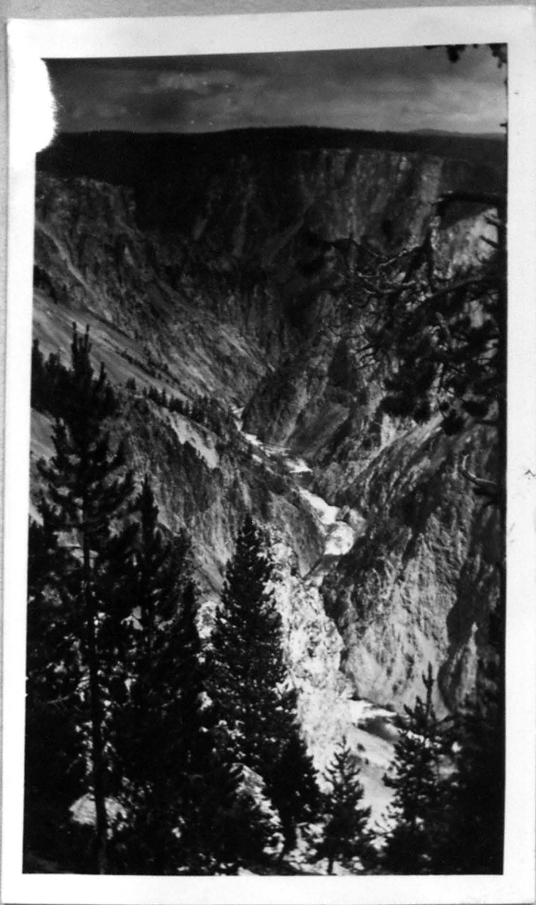
Mary and I
at Inspiration
Point.



Grand Canyon
looking towards
the Lower Falls.



Grand Canyon from Inspiration
Point - Looking away from Falls.



The Grand Canyon
of the Yellowstone
River -



Haynes Canyon Shop

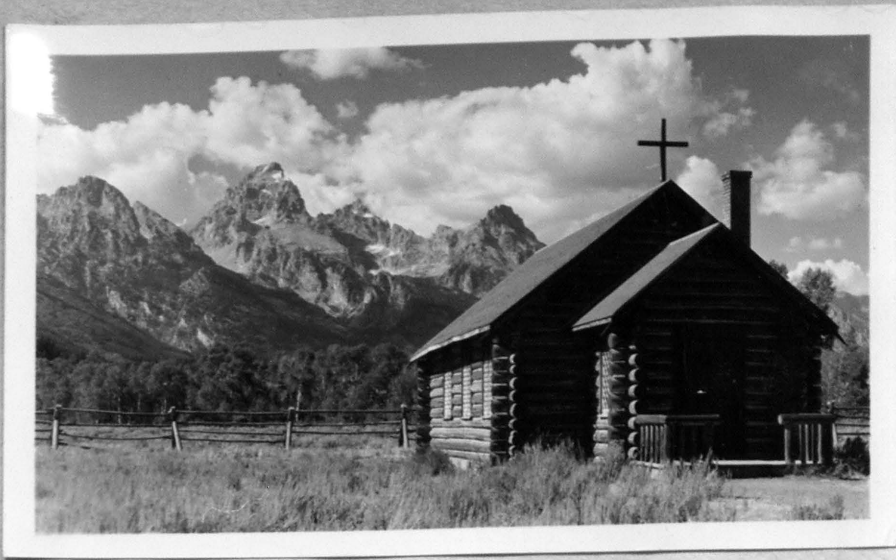


Grand Canyon



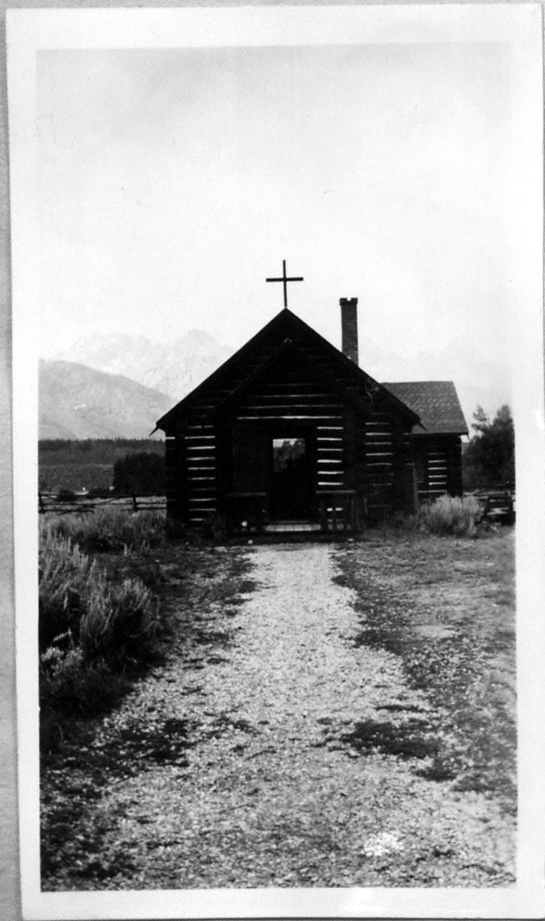
"Wash Day"
of misery

To The
TETONS
for A Day



The Church of
The Transfiguration







Looking through
window in front of
Altar in the Church
of the Transfiguration

The Teton Range in background

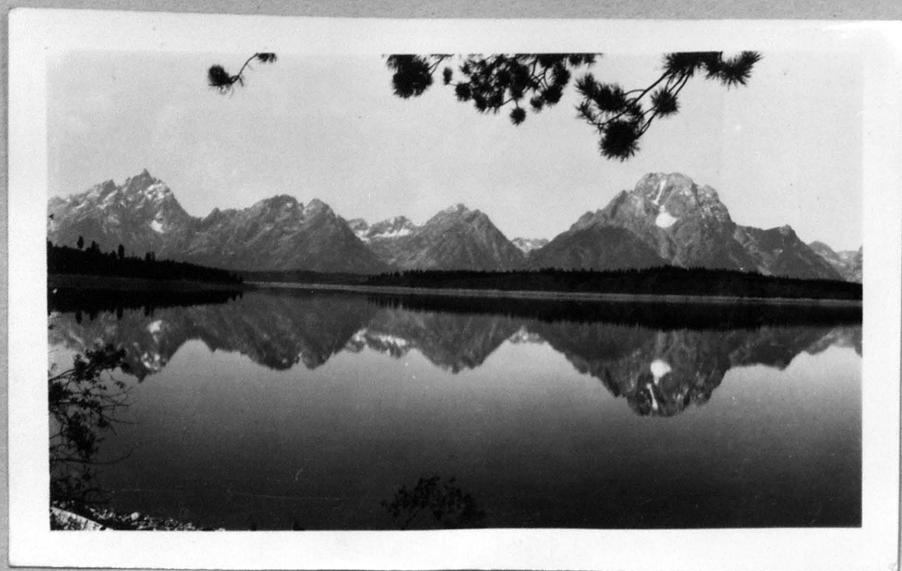


Study in
"Black"

Picture taken from
back of Church
out Altar Window

Looking
across
Jenny Lake





Jackson Lake and the Tetons.



Leaving the Tetons -

Picture taken from G Ranch

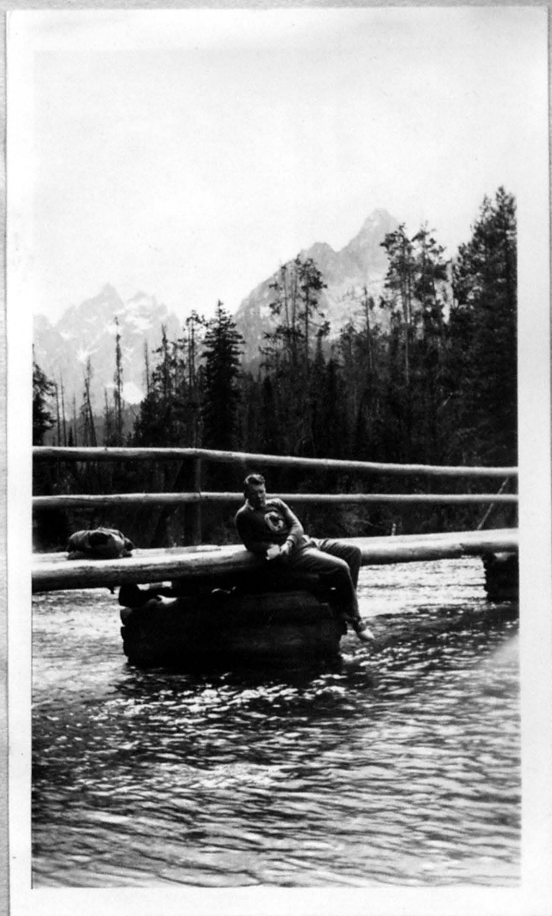


Mary "sitting on
the old top rail"

Trewinot, The Grand Teton,
and Mount Owen in
the background.

"Yours truly"

Photo by Mary.

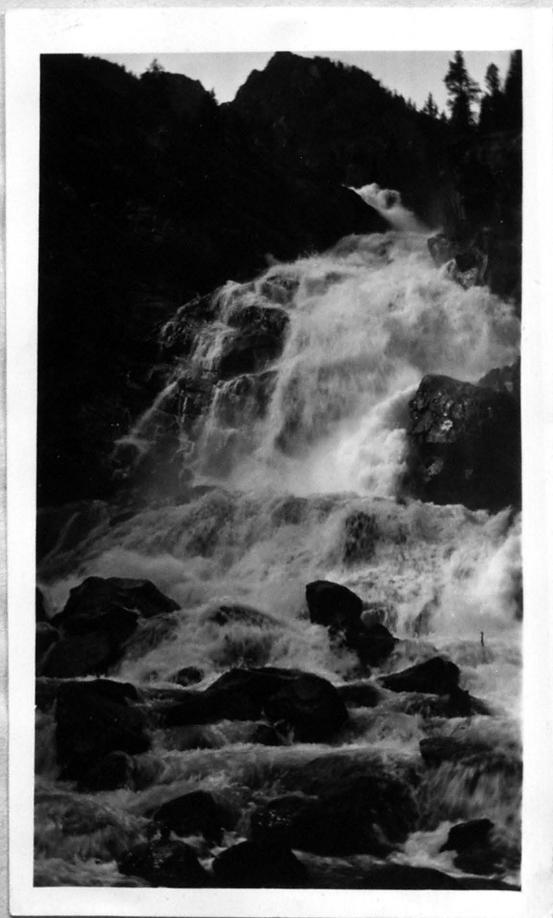




Hidden Falls

(and boy were they
hidden!)

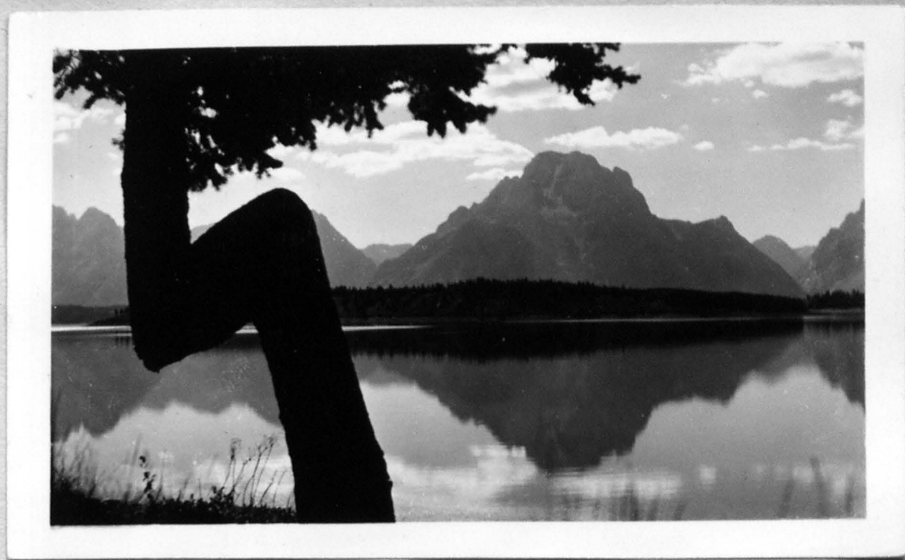
Hidden Falls





Mary and I before
leaving Tetons —
Photo taken by
[G] Ranch.

Mount Moran
and Jackson
Lake.



The
"Alpine
Glow."



Hidden Cascades
and me.



Teton Range taken from road
and across Jackson Lake



Hidden Cascades.



Teewinot and the Grand Teton
as seen through the trees
across Jenny Lake.



Storm
Clouds
gathering
over the
Tetons



The
Tetons



The Tetons
from
the
G
Ranch



Sittin' on a
rock near the
Hidden Cascades



me and one of
the G horses



St. Johns Church
at Jackson,
Wyoming.



Us waiting for the
sunrise on Mount
Washburn (4:30 A.M.)



Unknown, Yours truly, Mary,
Walt, and Dortha



Dorthea Clow scanning the horizon



Mary and I
on top of Mount
Washburn



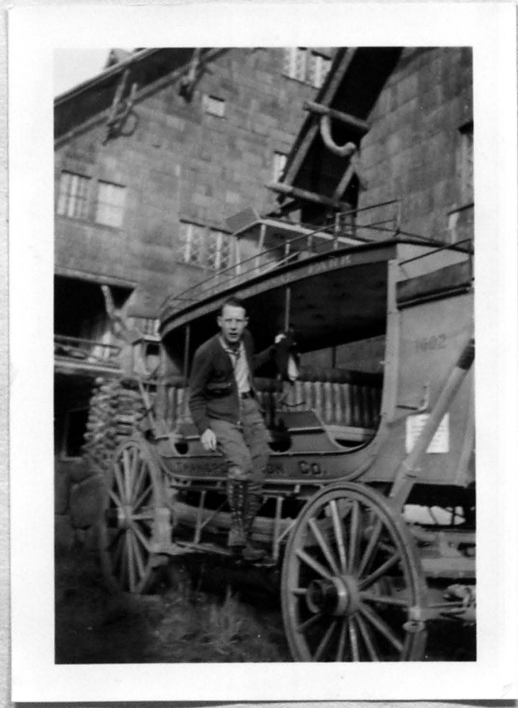
Part of the crowd
waiting for the
sunrise on Mt. Washburn



It was a Cold ride,
especially for us.
(Walt, Mary, and I)



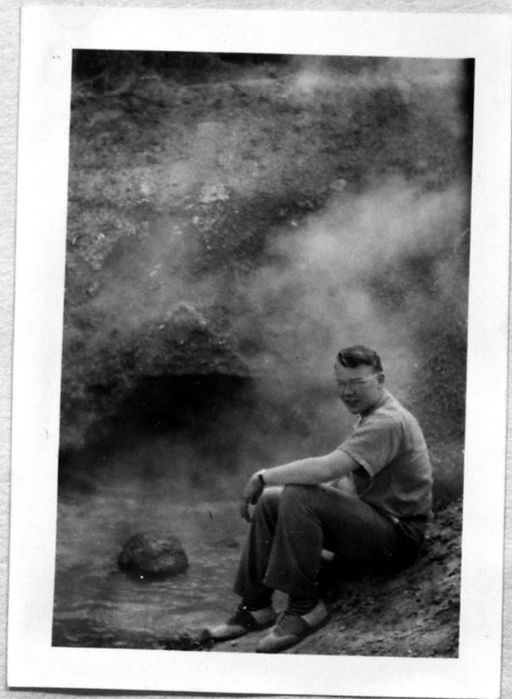
Lew and Betty



"Pete"



The Wind Blown
Tree



Me and the
Dragon's
Mouth



Yours truly at
"Inspiration Point"

Lew, Verna,
and Pete
at
Yellowstone
Lake.

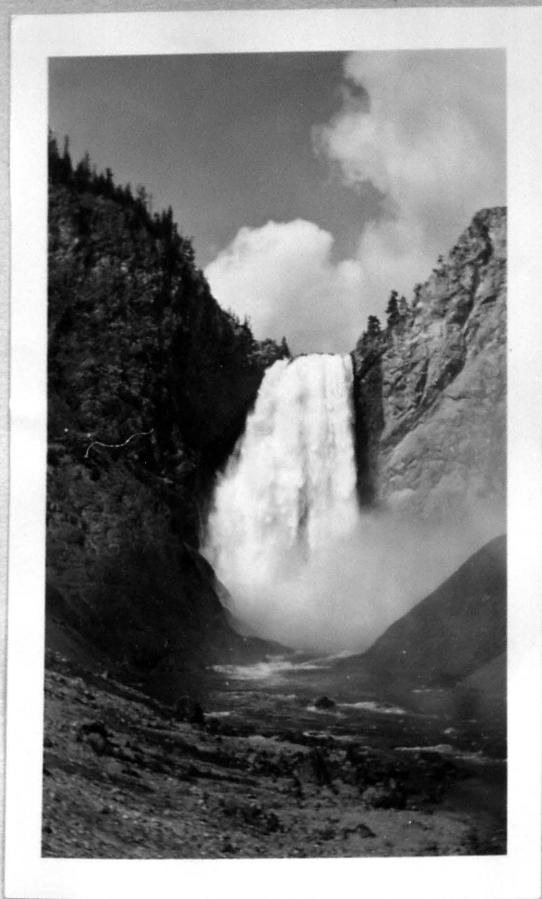


Florida,
Verna, and
me.



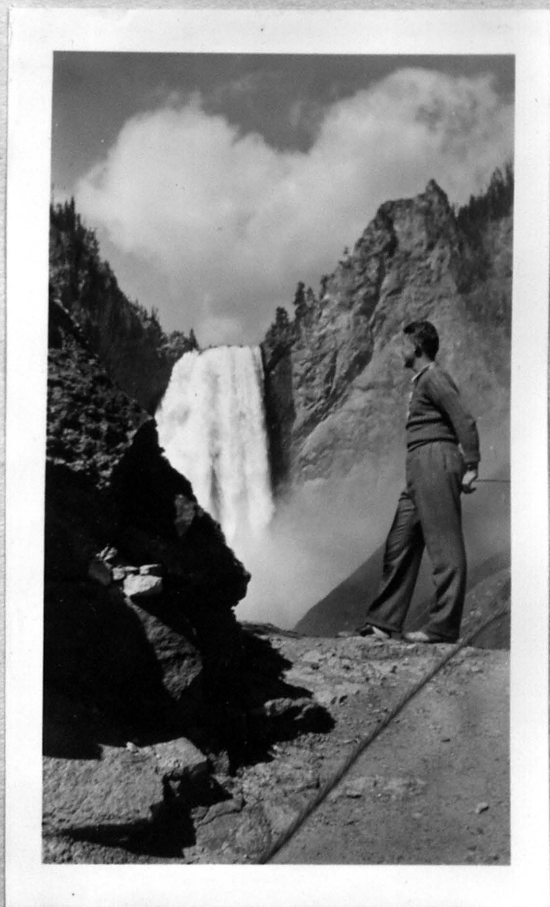
Yours truly,
Florida, and
Verna at
Sylvan Lake





The Great Falls
of the Yellowstone.

Looking at the
falls from the
bottom of Uncle
Tom's Trail.





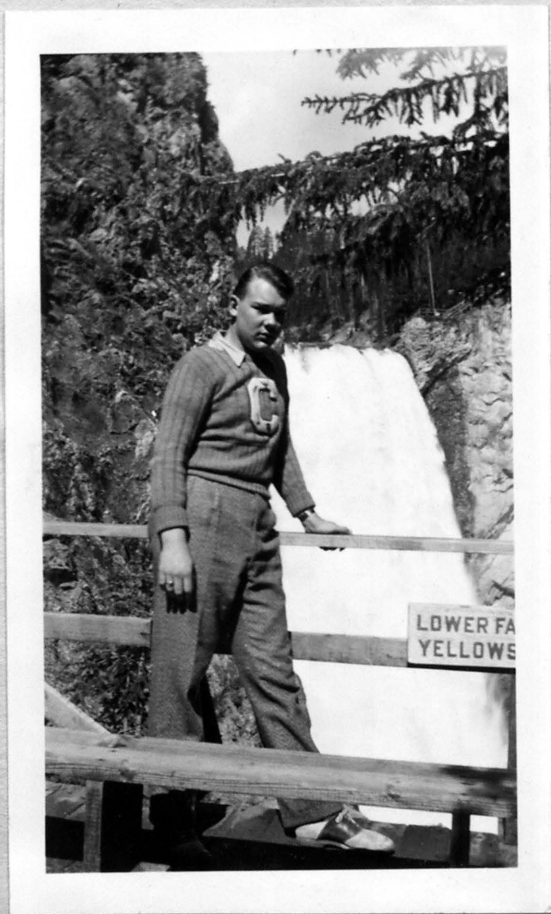
The "Great Falls
of the Yellowstone."

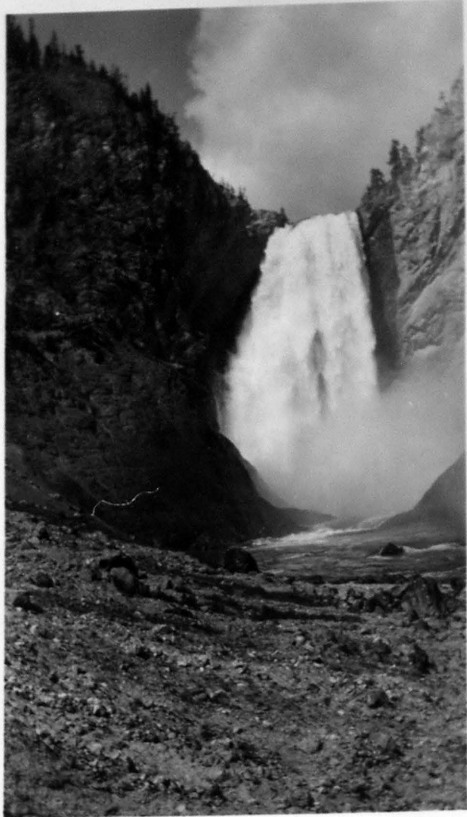
The falls drop
308 feet into the
bottom of the Grand
Canyon.

Taken from Uncle
Toms Trail.

Me and the
Lower Falls of
the Yellowstone.

"Surprise!!!" →





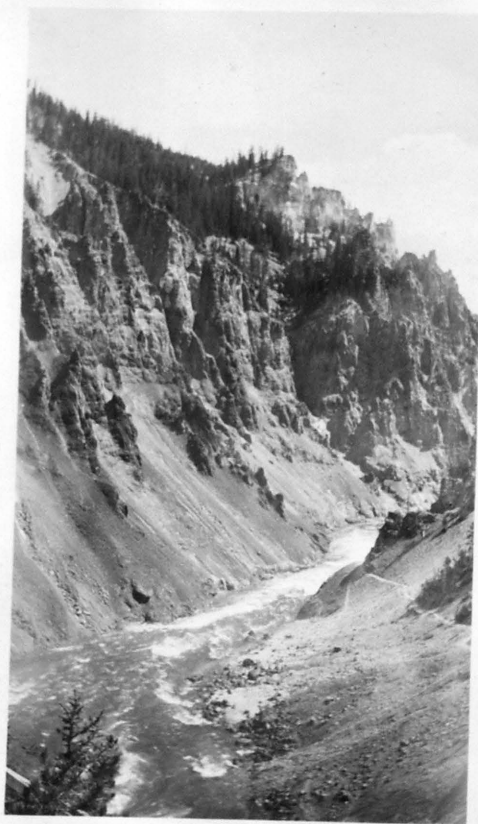
Lower Falls

3
0
8

f
e
e
t



Lower Falls



Looking Up Canyon



Petrified Tree



Lower Falls from
Artists Point.



Mary Climbing
down the Canyon
wall.



me at the peak of the
Dear Tooth Mountains



Mary and I



Mary - Lunch time
in the mountains



Looking down into the
valley from the top of the
Beartooth Range.



Twin Lakes - Beartooth mt.



Mary



Bruno



Art - by Fiero



Me and Lew



Lew and Allison





Lew



Morris



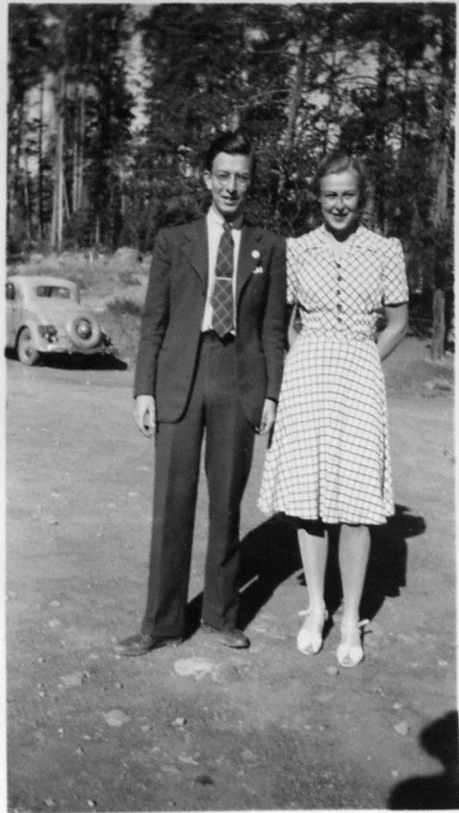
Walt and Lew



Betty and Zoe



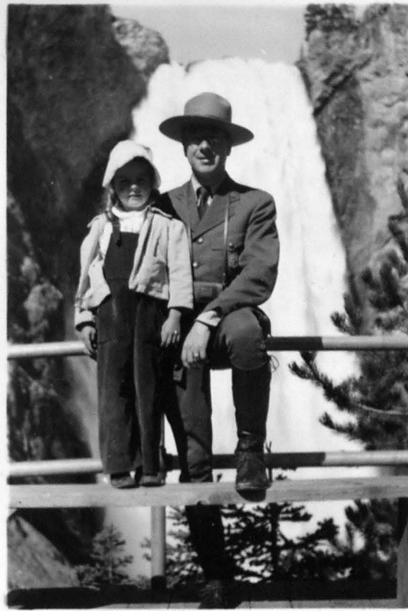
Mary, Mom Hessay
and
Leo



Walt and Allison



Oh Ranger!
Gene Young



Polly and
Harry Truman

H
A
Y
N
E
S



G
A
N
G

Pete, Walt, me, Lew Allison,
Verna, Joe, Bob, Mary, and Morris



Washday for Mary



me, Verna, and
"Da Boss"



John Jay, Gene, ~~Bob~~
Andy, Hale, Walt,
Bill, and Bob

oh
ranger



Grotto Geyser



Bill, Hale, and Bob



Hale, Bill, Bob S, Bob H



Caroline and Zoe
at Lake



The Gas House Gang
from Bryor's



Zoe and John Jay.



Pete splitting
Wood.

H
A
Y
N
E
S

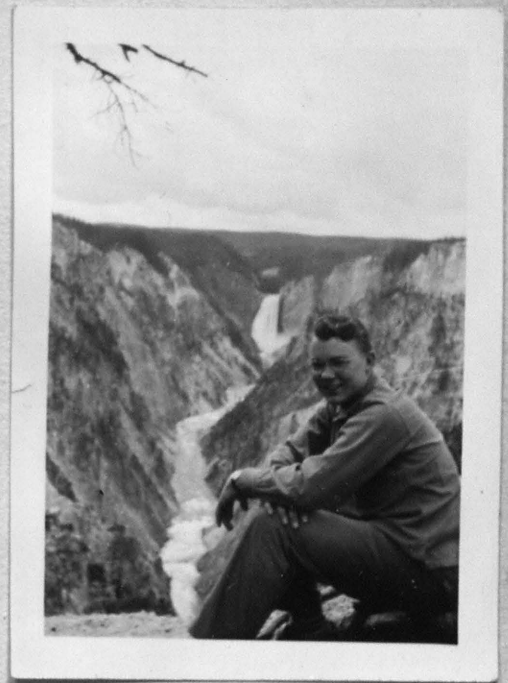


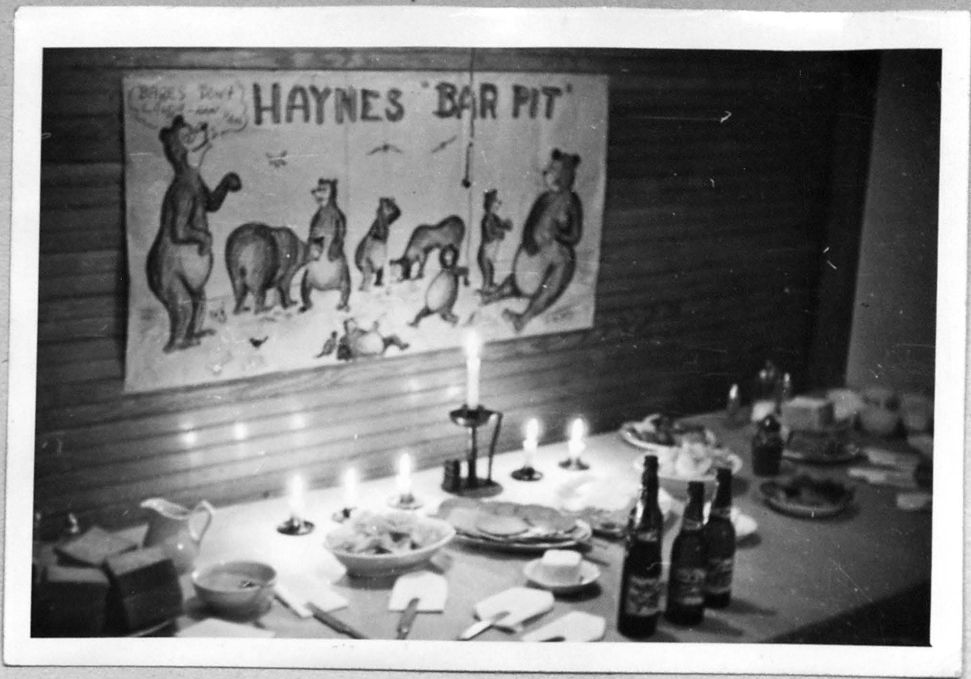
G
A
N
G

Walt, Pete, me, Lew, Allison (who?)
Verna, Zoe, Mary, Bob, and Morris.



Elmer - 4th of July





Morris the jewel of the Canyon
 Has found his place in the sun
 He has just been appointed
 Head of the nuts at Evanston

II

Now the priceless first lieutenant Zoe
 Is an A number one secretary you know
 But as soon as a mouse she spies
 Into the bosses lap she flies

III

Betty Boops a confirmed old maid
 Spent a summer at canyon that really
 There shemet a charming stranger
 Now her title is "Oh, Mrs. Ranger"

IV

That nearsighted sales man at J. C.
 Who's high pressure methods are as good
 His wife will never be seen in a sarong
 She will brain our Pete if he makes with
 a song.

V

My Deah'. have you heard of my latest
 divorce

Handled by Phelan, the finest of course
 Tho his fees are simply outrageous
 His subtle charm more than repays us.

VI

The finest of dark room technique
 Is the photographer that Life and Look
 He started in Yellowstone with an Aggie
 C-2

And we are all mighty proud of our Lew

VII

After Mary became a nurse
 She found a guy with a bulging purse
 True to her habit of being late
 Another guy was left waiting at the gate.

VIII

At this station, W.D.G.Y.
 Lindgrens voice is heard with a sigh
 Prestige has ever been his dream
 But Willy never quite got on the beam.

HI-THERE!!



Mary: This is WKGY, the Doc Lindgren broadcasting station in Minneapolis, Minnesota, USA. We now bring you a brief flash on the markets for today.
Hogs 48 Wheat unchanged to up 1 Pigs down
10 sows up as usual Piglets still pigging.
And now VA

Verna: The boopsy doopsy cornflakes people present

Bob: The three Bares in the bareless Bare Play, told by the bareless bares. Any resemblance to persons living or dead or to incidents of fact are purley intentional.

Bill, Pete, Walt: (coming out of kitchen) "through out the Life line, etc."

Pete: Cubby, youre getting old enough now to learn some of the facts of this cruel world. You're mother and I think this is just as good a time as any to teach you.

Bill: But I'm too young yet, ain't I?

Walt: Now Cubby, your'e father and I know best.

Bill: Ah! All right.

Walt: Cubby, is that any way to talk to your parents?

Bill: I'm sorry.

Pete: That's better Cubby.

Pete: Now lets begin. First you must be told about love. Someday tou'll really understand but you must famularize yourself with the BARE facts. Mother, should we tell him the story of the two BARES we once knew?

Walt: Yes, by all means.

Mary: And so papa and mama bare told cubby the story. They pointed out to him that you can't get along with women and you can't get along with out them. They pointed out to Cubby how truly gragic life can really be.
~~and then draw silly pictures about~~

Pete: Now, Cub, what do you think about those bares who repair black boxes with windows with a hammer and a pliers.

Bill: Shouldn't they use a hammer and a sickle?

Walt: Thats right son. There's one bad bare we must warn you about. Bare Lew torments all little fat bares. And if you evir get fat, keep away from him or you'll become like Old Filthy.

Bill: I'll never get fat, Mommy.

Pete: There are a few more types of bares you must know, Cub, they are the moody ones who want to go home, hate mopping floors and won't study their numbers. They are typical Livingston bares

Bill: And then, Mommy, I saw a bad bare entice a young bareess to buy a light meter when all she needed was a film. Thats wrong ain't it momy?

Walt: Of course Cubby. Did you see that Bareess that looks like a combination of Bareess Marlene Deitrich, Louise Rainer, and Clara Bow.

Bill: Yes, and do you know what I heard about her? She almost choled at the bear feed when a poor little fat bear said he couldn't eat his cabbage juice.

Walt: If you ever have to rotten-log, Cubby, do as the Bare Lew and the Bareess Allien did. Go down to the Chittenden Bridge and learn the Shoddish.

Pete: Now, Cub, there are just three more types for you to know. There is the Bare Hall who brings chickens to her litter and gets mad at the stockroom cause there ain't any Ham. And there is also a Bare who is Zoe Bare of any courage that she pounds our jewel when she sits on a toy mouse until he collapses from mental fatigue

Bill: And who is our Jewel. Is ne ASBESTAS we got.

Walt. Indeed, Cubby, but sad to relate he is leaving us soon. And then He'll have other plant to turn off, other floors to deep mopped, and other bares to keep happy. Asas and Alack.

Farewell, Dear Jewel of Mine.
For thee will we Pine.
You treated us all Zoe Fine.
Farewell, Dear Jewel of Mine.

(Creighton)

Walter B. Shelan

2704 California Street

Omaha, Neb.

or.

720 East 21st.

Cheyenne, Wyo.

Lew Ziero

2422 Como Ave.

St. Paul, Minn.

Mary Gray

1440 Lincoln Ave.

St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Charles Adams

Box 606

Livingston, Montana

Furnace Creek Camp - Death Valley, Calif.



Edward Z. Reynolds
812 Ludington St.
Escanaba, Mich.
07.

Ferris Institute
Big Rapids, Mich.

Allison Rehn

221 South Merriam
Miles City, Montana
07.

* A T Δ House

Montana State College
Bozeman, Montana

Our Summers Dream

~~Our Summers Dream~~

Our summers dream is nearly over,
and it is time to leave.

The friends we've met;
The pals that we've been making;
Parting will make us grieve,
But memories will live on.
There'll be another dawning;
So let's postpone our sad adieu
and say -
See you in Yellowstone.

To the tune of Liebestraum

