

THE DESERT TOM TOM



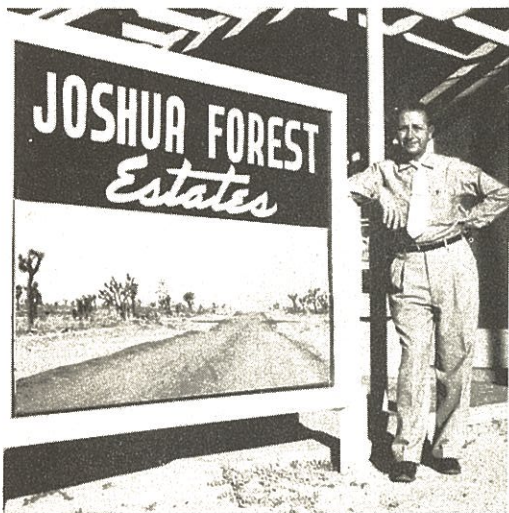
FIFTY CENTS

OCTOBER 1916

DESERT TOM TOM



Boucheys, popular seasonal Resort Cafe reopened with another of their sensational buffet dinners. Never in your life, will you eat anything better and the good naured hundreds that stood in line until two o'clock in the morning is proof of that. Red Parvis, "Cookie" Overmyer and their charming wives, Tiny and Fran, were hosts to the gala crowd opening night. The two good looking gals at the piano are Vi Ray, one of the Desert's finest musicians and Vesta Peters, currently appearing in "GHOST ROAD", Community Players' latest hit show. Boucheys is justly famous for the quality of their food and fine liquors served, every since opened in 1946. Mr. Bouchey since retiring has been travelling extensively, but was recently reported to be seriously ill. We hope he has a rapid recovery. "Red" and "Cookie" and Tiny and Fran are in for a big season.



Charles Watkins, Realtor, associated with Al Anderson in the sale of Yucca Forest Estates, and long time Realtor and Insurance Broker, says, "If there is more beautiful Desert land, I wouldn't know where to find it." The Desert TOM TOM has known Charley for many years and we wish to emphasize that he is especially well equipped from the standpoint of experience to go after the best and sell it.



Scene from interior of luxurious Samson Motel at Burnt Mountain Dude Ranch. Just across the road from The Olympic sized swimming pool and one block north of the Skating Rink and only a short walk to the Riding Stables. Beautiful morning Sun Tan out door lounge.



Fr. Creighton and Mrs. Robert Murray looking at her exquisite production of dolls which are contributed by Nita to be sold to swell the building fund for the new Catholic Church in Y. V. These dolls rival in workmanship the craft skill of the finest of doll makers. Must be seen to be appreciated.



Roger Stein (Feed and Fuel) posed with neighbor's boy and pet goat. The goat is said to be well on his way to get through school first. Roger is one man that will go to any length to bring feed or fuel to those having need of it. He says, "People who can only spend week ends on the Desert often find themselves unexpectedly in need of feed and fuel. Their week end can be easily ruined if they cannot be helped and it is a pleasure of help them." And Roger means it, folks.



Attorney Dodson and his wife, from Joshua Tree look over table of rare Desert Cacti at Barnhardt's Nursery. Att. Dodson has been closely identified with the five acre tractors, and with plans for a county owned water system. His wife "Marty" is very active in local club circles and in conducting a real estate business.



Paul Perrin and his wife Muriel with Pharmacist Bates Mariotti. Looks like Paul and Bates may have reached an agreement. Bates says he will stay out of plumbing if Paul will quit selling fishing worm oil for sore muscles and stiff backs.

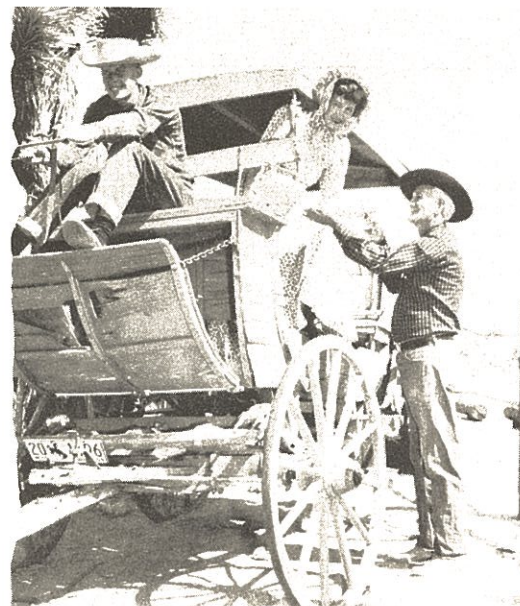
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The A. V. Samsons beautiful, close to the stars Motel houses several light house-keeping apartments in the luxury class that will suit every purse.



Available to their guests are the entire pleasure making facilities of the Burnt Mountain Dude ranch, such as hiking, dancing, swimming, horseback riding, hay rides, tennis and most anything there is fun doing.



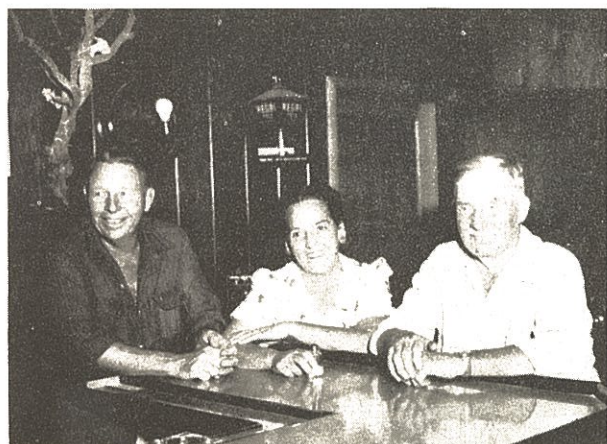
Harry Housh, Chief Wrangler of Burnt Mountain Dude Ranch, helps vacationing beauty down from old time stage coach, one of the few authentic ones to be found anywhere. Harry plans a picture to be made at the ranch as soon as proper casting can be completed, and plans to use visiting talent wherever possible. The rodeo crowds are growing each week end and plenty of new talent is showing up. Good idea, Harry.



Al Brown, Master Chef at Burnt Mountain Dude Ranch, coming up with those tempting



dumplings and stewed chicken that packs 'em into the B. M. dining room. Don't miss this, or you'll regret it.



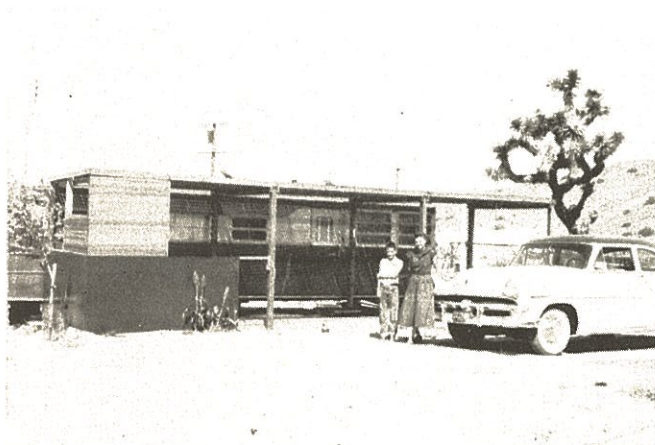
Bill and Mrs. Shreve and Earl Rising, seated at Bill's bar at Burnt Mountain Dude Ranch. Bill has made hosts of friends here.



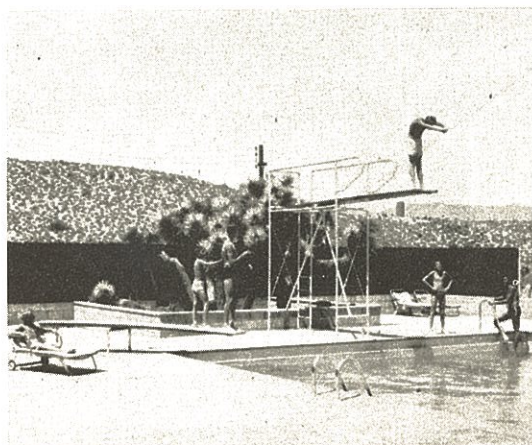
Mrs. Rumor. Has it that they might be selling out. We hope not, they're mighty nice to have around.



Did you know that choice peaches could be grown on Yucca trees? The only trouble Frank Garsky beat you to it.



Freddie and Mrs. Landgraft at their Burnt Mt. trailer park. They offer every modern convenience, and are next door to the swimming pool.



Burnt Mountain swimming pool, one of the largest and finest in the Desert is a major attraction from morning until night



This is one Indian reservation not on Federal Land or maintained by the Federal Government. Ask Harry Housh how he does it.

DESERT TOM TOM



THE DESERT CHRIST PARK CHAPEL (L) was part of the dream of the Rev. Eddie Garver of the Community Church of Yucca Valley. A few years ago he was led into a now fixed destiny of assisting Antone Martin, sculptor, into a program of immortalizing giant sized figures in concrete, steel and stone to portray the life of the Saviour concerning the most important scenes of His three years of ministry. As the work progressed, its excellence and beauty brought thousands to visit the little park and the need for a little chapel and camping grounds became apparent. This beautiful and unusual chapel was first drawn by the noted Yucca Valley Artist, Kirk Martin, and designed and built by Frank Garsky. Its ceiling of blue tinted plastic tilts and opens to the sky. It is equipped with a Hammond organ and comfortable pews, and is in almost daily use as a wedding chapel. Sculptor (upper right) Antone Martin has completed some of the tremendous groupings and has finished the first three years of his planned ten years of work. He draws no pay, lives simply, existing on his retirement social security pay. The poor box at the shrine provides enough money for the cement and steel. He is a contented though famous philosopher.

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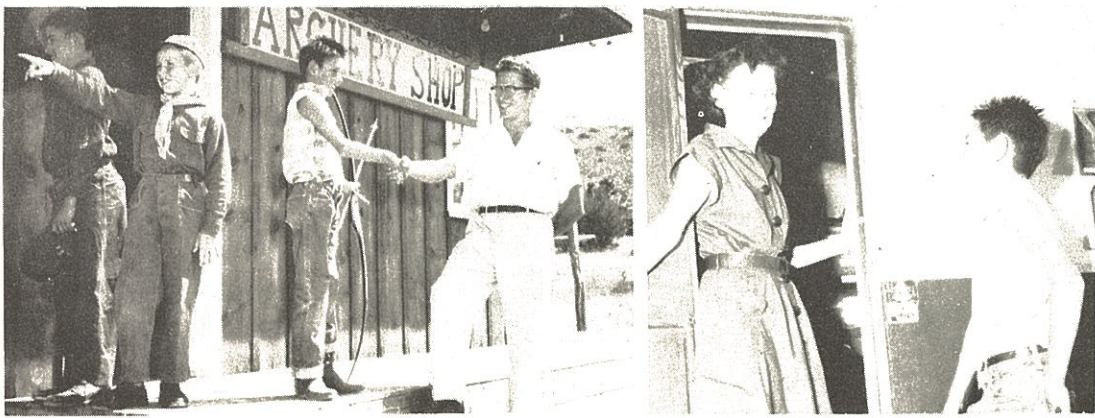
This happy family is very much in the public eye a great deal of the time. Jules Boldizar, has his own airport back of the filling station which takes all his spare time. His merry wife, Val, is very capable, indeed. When Jules is away on business she handles every facet of it as smartly as any man could do it. This picture below will give you some idea of their spick and span station but pictures alone cannot possibly make you see the beauty of their formal garden built for the pleasure of their two growing daughters, Judy and Sally. Mr. Boldizahr is the pilot who flies for the exclusive aerial photos you will see in the Desert Tom Tom. The lower picture is of his station and airport taken by Staff Photographer Ernie Peters.



Paul Perrin, Yucca Valley plumber, and field truck. His wife Muriel and both of them well known for their very active and practical participation in the Yucca Valley Community Players. Paul was recently nominated to become the new President of the Community Service Club.

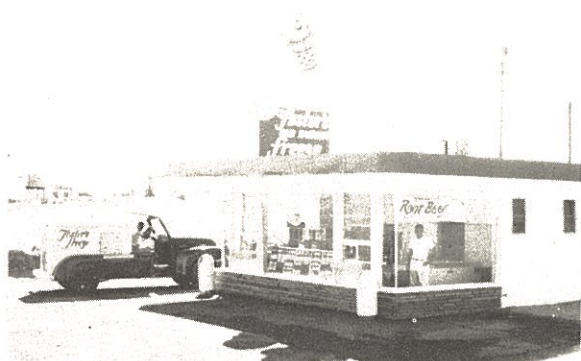


Air Photo of a section of Jules Boldizar's airport and Shell Oil Service Station on Twentynine Palms Hi-Way at Yucca Valley. Note how the trees that are only five years old obscure the buildings and large rock wall.



Mr. Wallman, local fourth grade teacher deserves special appreciation for his untiring and devoted work with the young boys of Yucca Valley. He is shown here coaching a group at the Burnt Mountain Archery Range. Young Freddy Landgraaf who is a champion junior bowler, is a member of the Y. V. Troop and is shown here with his mother who owns and operates a very modern trailer court at B. M. D. Ranch

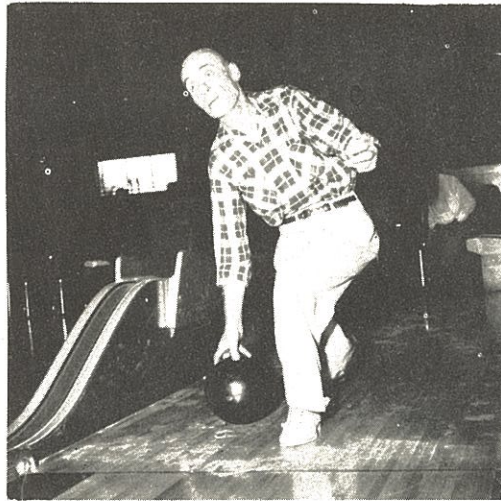
DESERT TOM TOM



FOSTERS OLD FASHIONED FREEZE



Messrs. Young and Cain pictured above and their new and sparkling plant located at the junction of Two Mile Road and Howard Way, Twentynine Palms, California. Snowy white cleanliness inside and polished, giant, chrome steel, cold storage outside, match their smiles as they establish their reputation for prompt deliveries of their wide stock of delicious 'goodies' in the field of frosted foods.



The 'Old Master Stylist' himself, Hank Hargrove, puts one down at the swank Bowladium he recently purchased at Twentynine Palms, California. In another section you will find his genial business associate, Tom Wilson, presiding over your 'pleasure' at the bar. Day and night, servicemen and civilians match skill in this most modern of Brunswick super alley arrangements. Civilians and Marine Corps are warm in their praise of this establishment, one of the finest existing.



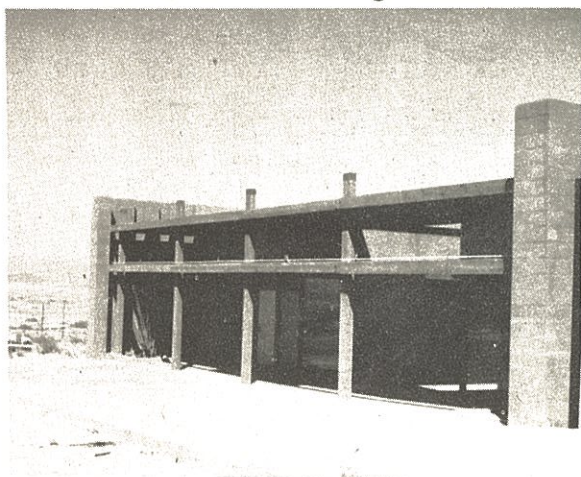
Popular Dr. Dean Fairbanks and his lovely wife Elanor of Joshua Tree with their prize dogs. The Doctor has raised many very famous racing dogs. Both the Doctor and Elanor are accomplished musicians and generously appear at many a 'jam' session throughout the Morongo Basin.



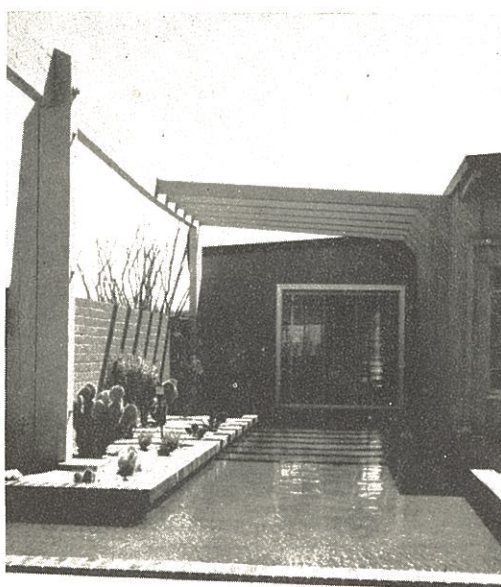
Jack Cones, the famous flying constable of Twentynine Palms township being interviewed by Vesta Peters, staff member of the Desert TOM TOM.



Yucca Valley Lions Club. These well tanned, roaring Lions, reading from left to right. Odis Ray, Roger Stine, O. D. Thomas, Bill Runyon, Bates Mariotti, Bill Williams, Art LeFevre, Paul Perrin, officials Yucca Valley Club.



Above beautiful building designed by Paul Sterling Hoag owned by attractive Mrs. Preston Green and Associates. See story Page 8.



Joshua Tree National Monument Park building entrance to Administration building showing a bit of priceless beauty of Desert floral arrangement beside this gorgeous bird bath. The entire Park Staff, headed by Sam King, are tirelessly enthusiastic in their improvement of Park displays.



Fred J. Bishop (left), Mr. and Mrs. Hlebo and Ann Bishop. Fred is high in Organized Labor Councils in Government Shipyards at Long Beach, but right now is putting the machine shop at the Marine base in order. The Bishops seem to start a new building every month just to have room for their envious friends rushing out from the city to rescue them from their terrible fate of having to live in the Desert. Vivacious Ann seems to be telling Fred, 'just how'.

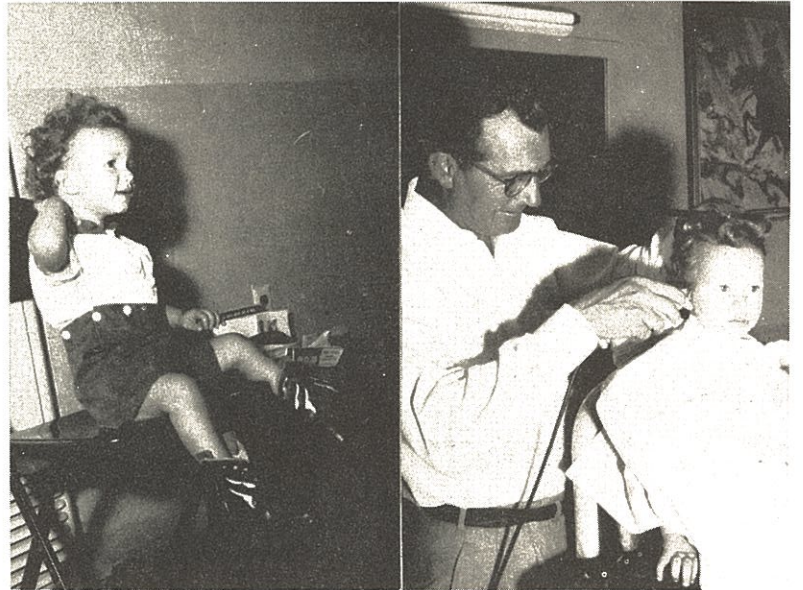
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Swank wedding in Desert Christ Chapel. (L) Lovely Barbara Corey, Bridesmaid and sister of Bride, Hilda Hardesty bridesmaid, the beautiful bride Joyce and Col. Jimmy Gibbs the groom and best man Bobby Robinson. Rev. Eddie Garver officiated. Mrs. Floyd Peters at the organ.



Martel Ferris (white shirt) editor and publisher Joshua Desert Journal most important paper in Hi-Desert and his new associate publisher George Burton Goldson shown in composing room of Desert Journal. Scoop Ferris says complete new printing plant on the way, biz compels doubling shop capacity.



Gay young blade William Thomas Garver getting his first hair cut, boots and all, says "Am I next?" Hope I'm not doing wrong, but from what I hear, that barber Odis Ray is not to be trusted when he gets you where he can bear down on the clippers. Hear he's got a drawer full of boys ears that wouldn't sit still."



Scene at Dirt Diggers party at the Frank Ferrises.



Inside shot of Hawaiian Luau Party served up by the Y. V. womens club.



Scouts Keith (L) and Robert Scott with their father Geo. O. Scott (shooting) and Freddie Landgraff (pointing) Harry Wallman Scout Master Troop No. 75. This is part of the troop that walked away with most of the awards at summer camp this year. The Yucca Valley Lions Club sponsors this troop.



Paul and Ruth Albert (L) with Lee and Marguerite Cotton at Albert's liquor store. If there is a more popular foursome in the entire Morongo Basin we've never heard of them. Paul is a member of the 185 scratch league in bowling, champion horseshoe pitcher, Ruth runs Western library for Paul and O. D. and is prominent in Eastern Star. Lee is boss carpenter on several construction jobs and in much demand as square dancer Sat. nights.



Members of the Women's club at their luau and dance were delightfully surprised when a group of wandering troubadors wandered in and laddled out the sweetest and hottest music wrapped up locally in many a day. They wouldn't say where they were from but we did gather the following names. Don Rose, piano; Cappacasa, saxophone; Pringle, drums; Bob Christensen, guitar. They can toss another jam session any time and find a lot of appreciative friends.

DESERT TOM TOM



Sunday morning scene just prior to ground breaking ceremony for St. Mary's Church of the Valley. Fr. Creighton in foreground calls prominent members of Church to step forward to assist in the ceremony.

Historic ground breaking ceremony for St. Mary's Catholic Church of the Valley, assisted by the above group of prominent Catholic laymen. (L.to R.) Jack DeLaney, Andrew Drovney, John Doonan, Jr., L. Mahlia, Robt. Murray, Fr. Creighton, Robt. Potter, Dennis Brennan, Hugh Green. This excellent site was a gift from an anonymous donor. It affords a magnificent view of the entire Valley, East to West. The Church, as a whole, has made many sacrifices to build, but is happy to announce that it hopes to complete construction by Christmas of this year.



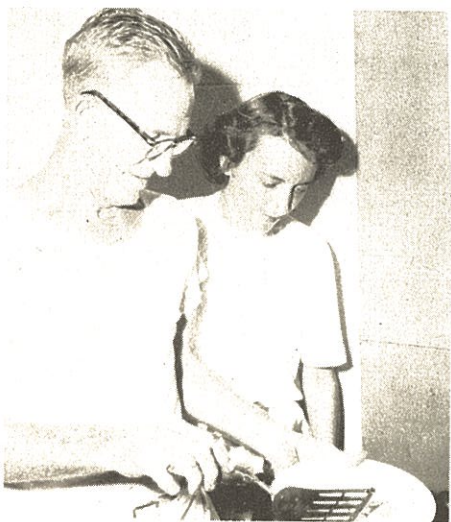
Vera Potter (upper L) with Peter Walcheck and Fr. Creighton plan sports events following weinie bake attended by large crowd. Fr. Creighton surprised the Valley athletes by easily winning the one hundred yard dash. Bob Murray (L center) drops tiredly on bench after supervising big weinie bake. Junior athletes plan with Fr. Creighton.



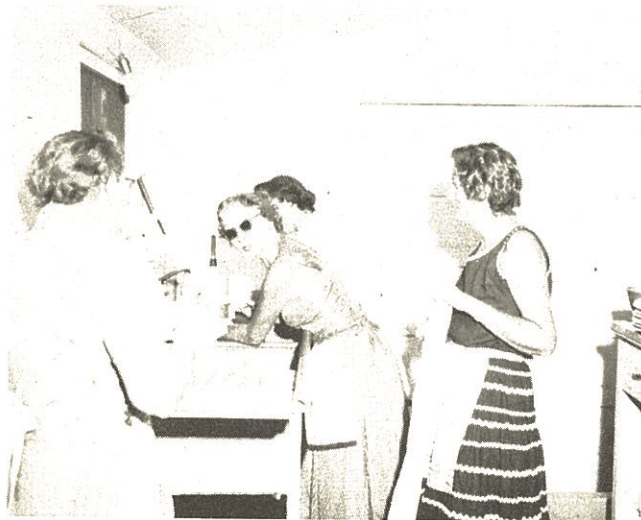
"SUNSET"
(Excerpt from the exquisite book-length poem
"Desert Magic", by Ozro Dodge Thomas.)

SUDDENLY

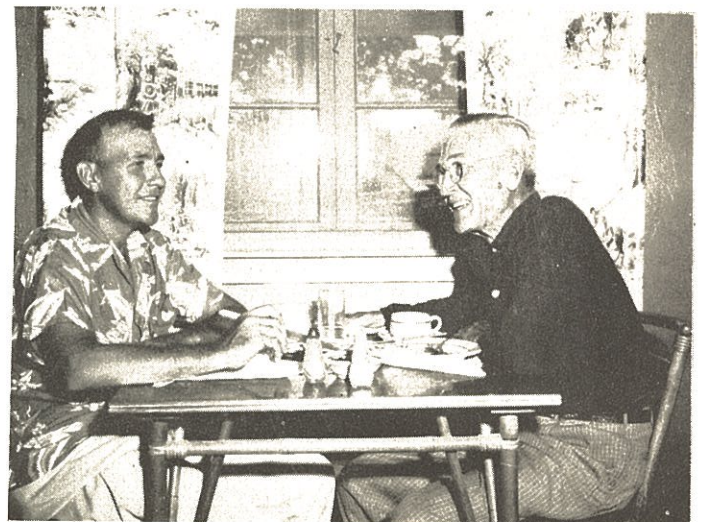
*I hear the trumpets of Heaven,
See banners streaming silver and gold.
Archangels of Glory, seven times seven,
Unroll their raiment, fold on fold.
With heart near bursting with longing
And pain.
"For just one moment," I cry in despair,
Lest my eyes never see such glory
Again,
I plead, "Leave it there, leave it there!"*



Tony Reddington, assisted by Ethel Brennan. Everyone helped and the fine breakfast that was turned out, matched the beautiful day.



Loretta Hawkins, Mrs. Wm. Piper, Ethel Brennan and Mary Ransom saw the big breakfast through, from start to finish and contributed greatly to its complete success.

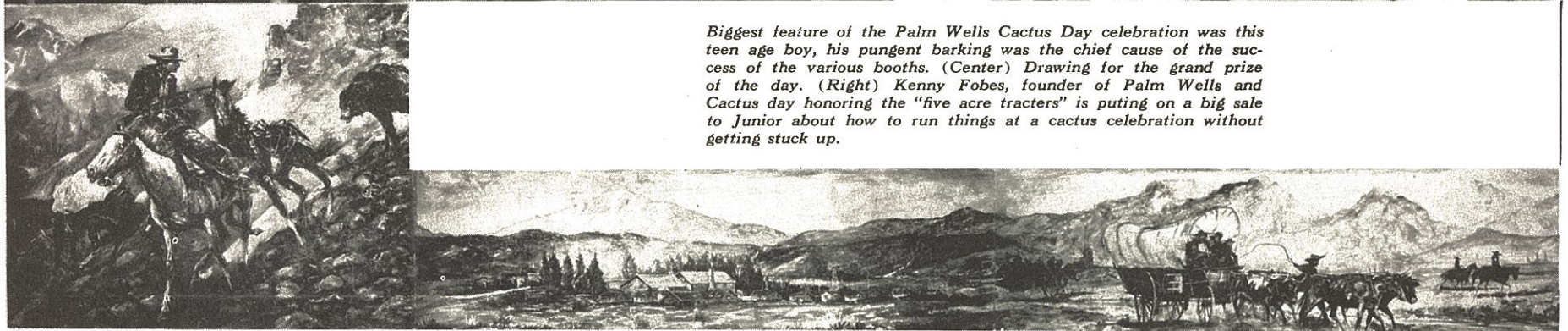


John Kreton and Wm. Piper looking very well pleased with the way everything turned out. Splendid crowd, beautiful day and completion of St. Marys of the Valley Catholic Church.

DESERT TOM TOM



Biggest feature of the Palm Wells Cactus Day celebration was this teen age boy, his pungent barking was the chief cause of the success of the various booths. (Center) Drawing for the grand prize of the day. (Right) Kenny Fobes, founder of Palm Wells and Cactus day honoring the "five acre tractors" is putting on a big sale to Junior about how to run things at a cactus celebration without getting stuck up.



For sheer artistry and daring technique, you will not find in any other mural work in this country, the walls of the Morongo Lodge dining room will richly reward you. The artists' bold and vigorous style, sweeping grace of motion yet delicacy of touch I believe unequaled by any American muralist. He has captured the whole of across the plains and mountains travail, including; blizzards, stampedes, blood thirsty Indians and raiding grizzlies, raging rivers and mile deep gorges. Not with ordinary brush and paint but with white, stained plaster walls for background, scratched the surface until the revealing white and gray lines limned scenes of surpassing beauty and power.



Silas Stanley giving instructions as to the way he wants a hillside view lot levelled for early construction. Good planning and lots of hard work build a city.

Located in the heart of the town, Silas Stanley's Real Estate office has become a land mark from which thousands have made selections when purchasing Twenty-nine Palms Properties.

SILAS S. STANLEY REALTOR



Looking down and Northward from the big water tank on the hill is this interesting and informative picture of a newly graded restricted residence site on the Grande Vista development. Marine Base in the distance.

Looking Eastward from the same area toward the center of town at "Four Corners". Three other subdivisions developed by Silas Stanley can be seen to the Eastward. The reward of imagination, skill and perseverance.





Wm. B. Burgý



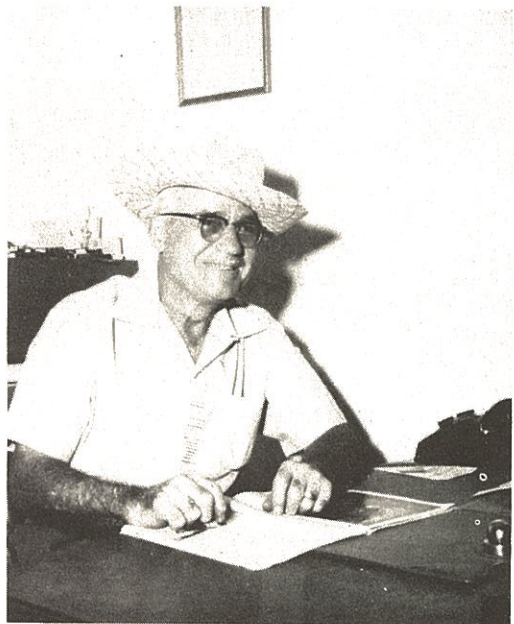
Silas S. Stanley, Developer



Joe Boles



Head Office center of town



Sam Bailey



Jimmy Rich, Manager

SILAS S. STANLEY

And Associates

by O. D. Thomas, *Editor*

For nearly twenty years, the name of Silas Stanley has been associated with desert land development and city building from San Bernardino, Apple Valley, Yucca Valley, to Twentynine Palms. Nearly twenty major subdivisions, in all, have felt the pressure of his sure, deft, touch from their drawing board stage to their fulfillment in the form of streets, public utilities, modern buildings and beautiful homes.

Literally thousands of purchasers have followed his leadership in selection of conservative purchases to speculative long term investments.

He modestly refuses to take credit for the major successes his fine organization has enjoyed in the past, and paid sincere and glowing tribute to the late Watty Watkins with whom he was so closely identified for many years, and the fine men introduced to you on this page.

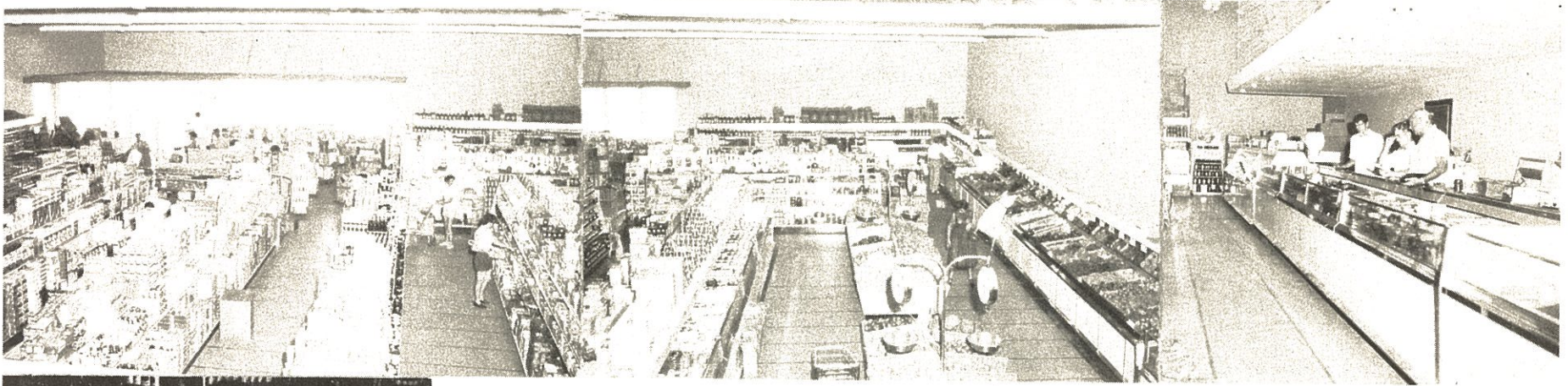
Not only has Mr. Stanley been fortunate in his associates but he is a very shrewd and farseeing man, in his own right. To illustrate a point — He is one developer that looked a few years ahead and set aside a large acreage of land adjacent to Twentynine Palms through M 2 zoning approval as industrial property. There is every indication that both light and heavy industry will soon find it very profitable to locate here. Mr. Stanley insists that world events have changed the tempo of population and industrial movement and where individuals in the past have had to wait a quarter of a century for unearned increment to yield them favorable profit, now days unusual profits in a much shorter period are the rule rather than the exception. The corps of specialists in his office smilingly insist that from an investor's standpoint, Twentynine Palms is a long way from hitting its peak and are prepared to cheerfully furnish proof of their position, and will cheerfully spend hours with any client going over their huge record listing of practically everything up for purchase or trade.

They insist that no client need ever feel any obligation because of making inquiry.

Perhaps that is part of the answer to Silas S. Stanley's continuing success as subdivider, developer and Realtor.

Silas Stanley recently said, "Destiny seems to be insisting on Twentynine Palms recognizing the fact that it is no longer a little village lazily basking in the sun, but a modern city, important in the Nation's Defense, that needs the ablest of men and wisest of far-seeing planning. The need for street lighting, sewers, better garbage disposal and policing — all practical things, is now."

DESERT TOM TOM



The Twentynine Palms Super Market proudly presents these candid photos taken the day of our formal opening.

There was a reason every face pictured here is wearing a smile.

We were happy because of your enthusiastic praise of the store and its modern facilities and the price bargains to be found all over the store. You were happy because you were given an opportunity to take advantage of our wide range of buying and lowered costs to you, plus ease of shopping. We take this opportunity of thanking you for your patronage and hope you will continue to market with us.

We shall do everything within our power to merit your friendship.

Again, The Twentynine Palms Super Market says:

Thank you.



DESERT TOM TOM



Vernon East, Market Manager



Leo Spiers, Owner.



Entrance to Super Market.

Introducing men on this page who have worked so tirelessly toward this achievement, and with whom you will deal in the future.

They wish to thank you for your consideration and kindness as they have worked with scores of you to make this dream come true.

THE TWENTYNINE PALMS SUPER MARKET



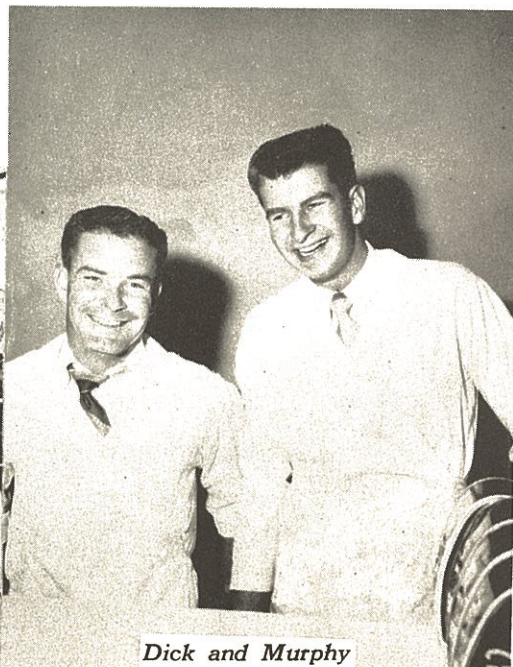
Dr. Geo. Hollenbeck Building owner. (L) C. Bakker, contractor builder



Clyde Baskerville, Assistant Manager makes a sale.



Don Grundy operator of Variety Store.



Dick and Murphy



THE MOUNTAIN ANSWERS

*I am the mountain, silver draped,
And crowned with sun-fired gold!
My mighty ribs and thews were shaped
And forged in Time's first mould.
Ten million suns have burnished me,
And carven on my changless face,
By all Time's furies endlessly,
I still hold, unmoved, my place.
But who are these that whittle at my feet?
These Lilliputians I scarce can see.
Gargantuan laughter is too much to greet
Their puffs of wind and steel that tickle me.*

*I, who wear a river for anklet charm,
And grow a beard of forest length,
Am only fretted lest they come to harm,
When pitted 'gainst my tempered strength.
And tho' they draw lightning from my thigh,
Or hold a cup, ere lancing of my veins,
To light their burrows with strange firefly,
And sprinkle water on their wasting plains;
When all they do shall crumble into dust,
Endless aeons after, I shall be!
Their playthings devoured by corroding rust,
I still shall talk above the clouds and sea!*

OZRO DODGE THOMAS