1

Muroc
(old camp)
January 1941

I never knew I had this until I ran through negs. Have no print but think this will make a pretty good, considering, pull up. It was apparently taken the same day as the other. Note light tower on right and water tower (tank) near communications shack (center of neg). Dayroom visible at left and gully w/cars parked to its right. All this puzzles me in that I'm sure I took them with my camera and Seavey used mine (or else I wouldn't have negs), but I cannot recall having a wide-angle lens. As one can see, the quality of this lens is nil, but it does seem quite wide.

2

Muroc
May 1942

Sgt Elmer Goldammer and Corporal James Ballance. Both Goldy and I are wearing regulation Army coveralls issued by the QMC. Note the insignia on our panel, strictly nonregulation. I cannot recall where or off whom we stole it. At the time M/Sgt Bobby Roth, myself and Goldy were making dayroom furniture and library furniture for the new post-December-7 dayroom and lib. Goldy's wife was soon to join him and he and I worked nights readying one of the desert shacks for his family. Roth and I had built a beautiful (we thought so) vanity for Col. Huncilman's wife and we all though it a good idea if we could surprise Mrs Goldammer with one. Roth gave us his blessing--he slept right off the shop in a little storeroom--and we worked about three nights making the vanity. The original for Mrs Huncilman having been deemed too small, Goldy and I simply enlarged all measurements (incl height) by 50%. When we finally stood it upright, all pegged, glued, doweled and shining, it stood five-foot high. We both broke up and

OVER

couldn't stop laughing. It woke Bobby Roth. He got up, came out scowling, took one look and almost went into hysterics. He just couldn't wait to get on the phone to Riverside and tell Mrs. Roth. I think he called someone over from photo lab to have a picture taken with Goldy and I mugging beside it. The truck was a lemon. Goldy drove, Bobby sat in the middle and shifted for Goldy, and I sat on the right so I could get out and pick up any wood that fell off the rack atop the truck.