



Highway 395 north of McGee Lodge, March 12, 1932.



Woody Carrington digging out his buried car on Highway 395, north of June Lake Junction, 1935. "Has anybody seen the Sno-Go?"

The 1930s

While driving home from a dance at Bodie in 1935, Woody Carrington stopped to help a man whose car was stuck in the snow and blocking Highway 395. Unable to get the man going, Woody climbed back in his car to sleep until daybreak. The next morning he awoke to darkness, completely buried in the snow.



Digging out cars.

After a long day of shoveling out lifts and trying to keep them running, McCoy asked a few of us to stop at Chair 2 and help some skiers shovel out their cars. I noticed a man holding a set of chains, totally frustrated, so I went to shovel out the front of his car. Another employee wearing a yellow suit came over and put the chains on while the man stood there complaining, "Dave McCoy's making all that money sitting in a warm house while we're out here shoveling snow in the cold." McCoy—the employee in the yellow suit—gave me a big grin.

—WERNER LAUNSPACH



Pulling a car out of a snowbank.



Clearing snow. "Pushing snow from the parking lot to Gus's Pasture, I drove over a VW Bug, didn't even know it was there. All the times I went back and forth over it—no damage. Later we got it out of the snowbank, but it didn't survive the next storms. We lifted it up with the crane and put it on top of the huge snowbank between the Warming Hut and the Inn." —Dave McCoy



Snowbanks between Mammoth Mountain Inn and Mammoth Mountain Ski Area, February 15, 1969...and the storms weren't over yet!



Fuzz Schultz's bar when the front door was still visible.

A fire at Hot Creek Elementary School in January 1969 burned our whole primary building that housed grades K-3. We still had our intermediate building for grades 4-6 and a cafeteria/multi-purpose room. We used bookcases, the piano, anything to make individual classroom areas. But we lost so many days because of the storms that we had to go to the end of June to finish the school year.

—IRENE MARON
TEACHER, HOT CREEK
ELEMENTARY SCHOOL



Later...Fuzz pondering the sunshine from his second story balcony.

In 1969 two-lane Highway 395, right, now Crowley Lake Drive, was the only road out of Mammoth. During the last week of February that winter, an avalanche on McGee Mountain wiped out the gas pumps and part of the building at Nan and Max Zischank's Crowley Lake Lodge.



John Cunningham and a buried bus, above, and another, right.

