

THE PUMPER

JULY 1993

YPSS - GAS WITH CLASS

TWENTY YEARS OF POPS!

YPSS Warehouse Manager Bill Popernik started working in the warehouse on June 21, 1974. At that time YPSS ran the same red warehouse truck around the Park 7 days a week instead of 2, paychecks arrived once a month whether you needed one or not, there were 4 employees in the warehouse instead of 2, Pops lived in the bug-infested bunkhouse instead of a trailer, we signed off with KMQ25 instead of KLT933 on the radio, we worked a 6 day week, some current YPSS employees weren't yet born, we operated 9 service stations instead of 7, and Pops raked in 2 bucks an hour. I guess they had it pretty much worked out on his evaluation that first year: "YPSS will indeed be fortunate if we can have this young man for several more years."

Pops brings a worldly charm to YPSS from his southern California upbringing. This kid grew up in Glendale and played Little League baseball with Ron Howard.

Pops has also worked several winter seasons in Yellowstone. He is the one

who, in the heat of the battle, in the middle of the season, when it's all happening, will give you "that look" and pose the rhetorical question, "What does it all mean?"

Pops runs a tight warehouse, has been on almost as many Park Championship softball teams as Nelson, had a mean left hook on the basketball court, and is widely assumed to be the best golfer with YPSS for all 20 seasons.

That warehouse truck has taken a lot of laps around the park and sixty million gallons of gas have been sold by this company since Pops started here. Ask him to tell you about the good old days sometime.

Too bad somebody didn't think to have him sign a 20 year contract for 2 bucks an hour . . .

Congratulations Pops - and thanks.

Thanks a Million

YPSS pumped the millionth gallon of the 1993 fiscal year on July 14th. Congratulations - and thank you all for the hard work.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY YPSS!

YPSS' first operating season was 1947. This company is 46 years old this summer. *SALUTE!*

Wanna Be a Mechanic?

- ⊛ Americans who are employed by automotive repair shops: 511,900
- ⊛ Additional technicians needed in the next two years to end the shortage of auto mechanics: 1 million
- ⊛ Average weekly earnings of an auto mechanic today: \$388; in 1983: \$293; average weekly earnings of a lawyer today: \$1,085; in 1983: \$625
- ⊛ Americans who say American cars need the fewest repairs and least maintenance: 40%; who say Japanese cars are the most dependable: 38%; who say German cars are: 11%
- ⊛ Americans who go to an authorized dealer for car repairs: 35%; who go to a private garage: 30%; who go to a service station: 9%
- ⊛ Americans who say they don't get their money's worth on auto repairs: 40%; who say they get good value for the money spent: 21%

Adopt-A-Highway

July 27th

**Show up at Bill Berg's
between 5:30 & 6:30
Highway Cleanup &
Garbological Awards Banquet**

Where we're from:

- * Ohio - 11
- * Texas - 8
- * Alabama - 7
- * California, Georgia & New York - 6
- * Washington - 5

YPSS STATS

Percentage of Women:
of all YPSS

Average Ages:

- * All YPSS Employees - 27.5
- * Service Station Folks - 22.6
- * Repair Service Folks - 36.2
- * Pumpers - 21.9
- * Managers - 34.9
- * Assistant Managers - 22.7
- * Office Employees - 44

So Little of What Might Happen - Does

Happen

But then again . . .

What about the poor guy who caught his finger in the unleaded filler flap of his car at Fishing Bridge? There's one we don't have a picture of for training. Hats off to ace medic Tara Munroe for administering first aid and to Chris Benden for managing the kind of station in which this type of thing can happen.

And who'd a thunk that a plastic hub cap could hurt ya'. Ask Shelli Campbell at Tower for details, but the way we hear it, this guys' brakes were superheated, he wanted to check it out, in removing the hubcap (plastic, remember) he flipped molten plastic on his own son and Shelli.

What about a wrecker driver that sleeps with the keys to the wrecker? Ask Coby about that deal . . . It **IS** a nice truck, but Coby, didn't your Momma teach you to share?

Then Randy Schoonover and Sue Anne Esterly stayed up all night to not fix the rim on Tara's car after grounding out in a Norris pothole.

And don't listen if Clark or Dan Brown offer you some moose liver. The word is it sure tasted good but they sure felt bad the next day. Something about Vitamin B poisoning - headaches, sore kidneys . . . to be avoided.

At Grant Village Sandy McGowan actually got Billy Maddux and Lane Abke out on a hike. Lane says once is enough - Billy may actually try it again.

Aimee Berg and Jennifer Sloan combined aerial and aquatic acrobatics on the Gallatin River, reportedly getting "Big Air" during an unexpected dismount from a white water raft. Despite heroic efforts by Scott Herring, Dan Woodford and Mike Nelson, Aimee and Jennifer survived. Undaunted, they joined forces with Lolita Grady to round out their weekend schedule with a snow-bound hypothermia party on Mt. Washburn. The attire was "alpine casual" with tennis shoes, towels sylishly wrapped around heads, and a sweat shirt creatively utilized as pants.