

meadview monitor



P. O. BOX 237
Bullhead City,
Arizona 86430

RETURN REQUESTED

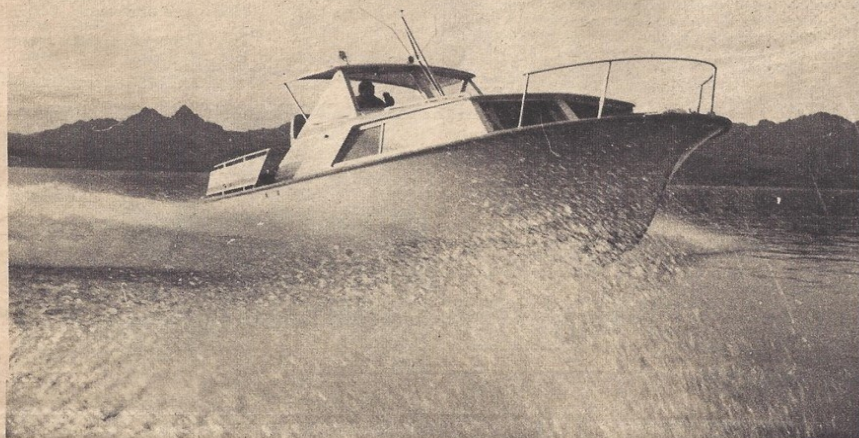
BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
PERMIT NO. 2
Bullhead City
Arizona 86430

Vol. 4, No. 5

MEADVIEW, ARIZONA

February, 1967

TWO ADVENTURE OUTINGS SCHEDULED FOR FEBRUARY



COME JOIN US! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO TEMPLE BAR, HOOVER DAM AND LAKE MEAD MARINA.

2 - 4 WHEELER CARAVAN PLANNED FOR FEBRUARY 11

By HAL BROWN

This excursion has all the ear marks of a truly adventuresome outing. It is open to the public and there are no entry fees so we invite you to join in the fun.

In the planning of such a trip, one has to check mileage from point to point, passability of trails or roads, and the over all time consumed.

One day recently, my wife Jackie, and I loaded up the Chevy 4x with gear, consisting of coffee and food enough to feed an army, two extra spare tires--and took off to do just that. We headed out across the desert, our destination being the top of the nearby Grand Wash Cliffs.

Below our home, one can see a ranch road leading off to the east. You can see it rising over three ridges before it disappears into what looks like the arroyo, at the base of those towering bluffs. I had been told that at one time this road connected to the Diamond Bar Ranch road. Our planned excursion would take us by this historical Ranch, so decided to check this route out.

The road turns out to be in good shape for about three miles, the reason--it leads to Lucky Seven stock well. This was a very pleasing sight as there were several trees shading a stock watering trough. This in turn is fed by a large storage tank that has a windmill powered pump, supplying the water.

Here the road completely disappears into a large wash so there was nothing left to do but plough in. Being so low down in this wash, it was impossible to see even a probable jeep trail. With tongue in cheek, and Jackie on the edge of the seat, we crept along this dry bed for several miles, looking for that elusive path, to either take off from or across the wash. Luck was with us, as we had made all the correct turns and a semblance of a road appeared. True enough, after following this trail for awhile, we came out on the Diamond Bar Road, and in a short time were letting down the poor man's gate at the Diamond Bar Ranch headquarters.

This ranch dates back into the late 18 hundreds and was first owned by Tap Duncan, one of Arizona's early cattle ranchers, who owned this property for many years. Later, San Francisco Hotelman, Harry Handery

purchased the ranch and finally sold it to its present owner, Dale Smith. Dale, by the way, is one of America's top Rodeo performers, having won many of the nation's highest awards in this field.

Back to our jaunt--the trip up through the canyon is very impressive, you pass out of the large Joshua forest into Arizona Juniper and Pinon Pine country. This area is well flavored with century plants and other high desert growth and is most interesting.

After traveling up this canyon for 30 minutes or so, we reached the point where the Hualapai Indian Reservation road intersects with the trail to the Grand Wash

(Continued on Page 4)

More Meadview Scoreboard Winners

The Meadview Marina has just announced the Scoreboard winners for the month ending January 21st. They stated that there were 5 winners and that an increasing number of fishermen are registering their catches.

On December 20th, Eddie Chambers of Sepulveda, Calif. won a \$5.00 certificate for the largest weekly fish. He caught a 2 lb. 8 oz. Bass on a waterdog, in Iceberg Canyon.

On December 29th, Bill Corey, of Flagstaff, Arizona, also won a weekly prize, a \$5.00 certificate, plus a \$10.00 certificate for having caught the largest bass of the month. His winner weighed in at 4 lb. 2 oz. and was snagged in Iceberg Canyon, using a rubber worm.

The next winner was Jack Hummel, from Lake Mead City, Arizona. His largest weekly catch was a 3 lb. 13 oz. Rainbow Trout, worth a \$5.00 certificate. Hummel used marshmellow for bait and made his catch in the waters of Hualpai Wash.

Two more prize winning Trout were weighed in at the Meadview Marina. One weighed 4 lb. 12 oz. and was caught on a spoon in Hualpai Wash by local resident W. C. McIntosh, and worth a \$5.00 weekly certificate.

The other Trout weighed in at 4 lb. 15 oz. and was a weekly and monthly winner. It was the largest Rainbow

(Continued on Page 12)

Boat Owners Invited On Our Feb. 25 Cruise

Scheduled for Saturday, February 25th, is an all day Boat Cruise on nearby, beautiful Lake Mead. This will be a very leisurely outing planned for friends and family groups, and everyone is invited.

Lake Mead means Outdoor Recreation! Lake Mead means swimming, it means boating, water skiing--cruises and regattas. Lake Mead means hiking and camping, and it's a sunny mecca for the amateur or professional photographer. Lake Mead also means fishing.

In fact, in the far West, the term outdoor recreation is almost synonymous with the Lake Mead National Recreation Area. Time Magazine reports that Lake Mead is the most popular of all the National Parks in the United States. The traffic to this lake has reached to over 3,700,000, and the number is still growing.

That's even more phenomenal when you consider the fact that a bare quarter of a century ago, Lake Mead didn't even exist. Construction began on Hoover Dam in 1931--and the work wasn't completed until five years later. Lake Mead is a stepchild of what has been called one of the seven greatest engineering feats in United States history.

Hand in hand with the development of this mighty man-made body of water has come a change in the American vacation and recreation pattern. Time was when Dad loaded the Mrs. and the kids in the family car and drove to either a seaside resort or a mountain retreat. Nowadays, however, the American family is looking for new worlds to conquer, on a year round basis. And Lake Mead has provided the answer to that.

Mead is the largest artificial body of water in the world, it is approximately 100 miles long; that being from Hoover Dam to above Pierce Ferry. At some points it is 16 miles wide and has 550 miles of shoreline--about the same distance as the shoreline between San Diego and San Francisco along the Pacific Coast.

Aside from fishing, Lake Mead offers other diversified activities. Non-anglers can enjoy cruises to scenic and colorful points of interest along the lake's shores and to spectacular Boulder Canyon, Iceberg Canyon, Sandy Point and other spots, too numerous to mention.

A highlight of any cruise is the sight of wild burros or bighorn sheep along the shores of the lake.

The non-angler, too, can laze in the sun at the several beaches on the lake. During the summer swimming season, park service lifeguards are on constant duty to safeguard the thousands of swimmers.

Water skiing has moved to the fore as another aquatic attraction, and each year a 75 mile race is held with top water skiers from the West competing. Another up and coming diversion at Lake Mead is skin diving. There's enough variety in shoreline and lake bottom to satisfy most ardent divers.

For the outboard enthusiast, regattas are held annually, and Lake Mead has come to be recognized as one of the foremost racing sites in the nation. Sectional, divisional and regional events have been staged on Lake Mead in recent years.

Our planned cruise is not an endurance contest, nor is it a race with time, it's just a get together, get acquainted, fun trip, so pack a lunch and come join us.

Starting point will be from the South Cove launching ramp at 9:00 a.m. SHARP, Arizona time. From there we will cruise down the lake at a leisurely pace, making stops at Temple Bar, Hoover Dam and Lake Mead Marina.

Our able boat enthusiast and sportsman, Rivoor President, Frank Glindmeier, has compiled a mileage chart for boaters using the lake. On a recent trip from South Cove to Boulder Beach, we had occasion to check it out and found the log to be very accurate. A copy of the chart is printed in this issue of the Monitor, for your convenience, and additional copies may be obtained for the asking.

Everyone is requested to bring food enough for their own party and at lunchtime we will rendezvous for a picnic at one of the nice coves.

If you do not wish to prepare your own food, you may purchase a box lunch from the Meadview Marina Snack

(Continued on Page 13)



**meadview
monitor**

PUBLISHED FOR AND BY
THE RESIDENTS AND OWNERS OF
MEADVIEW

Editor - Jackie Brown
P. O. Box 158 - Dolan Springs, Arizona



**Over The
Editor's Desk**

By JACKIE BROWN

The holidays have come and gone since the last issue of the Meadview Monitor was mailed and it hardly seems possible.

Don't know how you spent your Christmas but ours was certainly unusual, having spent the day out on Lake Mead, in the Company boat. Friend hubby and I went with Frank and Lee Glindmeier and Frank's parents, Pat and Pearl Glindmeier. Started from South Cove and headed right for Boulder Beach, which is about a two hour jaunt. From there we really toured the lake and had a marvelous time. Didn't return home until late evening; and after all that fresh air Christmas dinner tasted MIGHTY good.

Luck was with us, weatherwise, as the very next day we had a sneaky snow storm; and that is the closest this writer ever came to having a white Christmas.

It seems if you are a female with the nickname of Jackie, you are often mistaken for a man, and some of the letters we are printing will attest to this. My name is really Jacqueline, but no one ever calls me that, so guess I'm stuck with Jackie, and the consequences that follow. Thought my picture would help clear up the mystery, however.

On December 27th, the gang from Meadview was invited to the annual Christmas party at the Colorado Riviera. This affair is put on each year by the officers of Rivor, for all their employees, and it is a nice way for everyone to get to know each other.

Frank and Lee Glindmeier and Paul and Marge Mullane, hosted the event and they can be justly proud, as it was a very wonderful party.



OUR CHRISTMAS PARTY HOSTS, MARGE AND PAUL MULLANE, FRANK AND LEE GLINDMEIER.

Their chef, John McKenna, put on a meal that will long be remembered; and he especially outdid himself with the array of hors d'oeuvres. They were so appetizing in looks and taste, one had to use self control, as it would have been easy to have made a very satisfying meal, just from those goodies. And that wouldn't have done at all, as there still was a complete dinner waiting for us with a choice of Prime Rib, Lobster or Steak.

Along with the delicious food, we were entertained by Johnny Paul, who is Entertainment Director for the Showboat Hotel--AND a very funny fellow. Johnny's forte is card tricks and sleight of hand; but he is also such a comic along with it, that there never was a dull moment. All in all, everyone seemed to have a rib tickling good time.

Within the last few days we Browns had a very lovely couple move in right next door, and we find they are from our part of the country. James and Hazel Dill are their names and they hail from Hayward, California, which isn't too far from the Bay Area.

The Dills won't be permanent residents for a year or so, but will use their 12' wide mobile home for vacations while waiting for the Great Day to arrive. And to them, that means retirement.

Bert and Cookie Edson, who run one shift at the Snack Bar, must have decided they like Meadview PRETTY

well, as they have purchased 3 lots in the Central Development Area. Cookie is gathering up literature from the Bookmobile man, on desert Flora and Fauna so it looks as though they're up to something.

The Frank Georges, one of the new families at Meadview, had a visit recently from their daughter and son-in-law, the Robert Beckers. With the Beckers was their 17 year old son Mike. I must tell you about this young man, he is so talented.



MIKE BECKER DISPLAYS A FEW PAINTINGS.

Mike paints pictures, which in itself is no more than thousands of other people do, but for one so young, he is a bit remarkable. He has only been painting for 4 years, which means he started at age 13, yet his works appear to have been done by a professional. He began painting when his paternal grandmother presented him with a set of oil paints, an easel and brushes. In 8 weeks, from the time he started, he had completed 30 pictures and had had his works displayed in two public showings. All this without one lesson!

Since moving to California he began studying under Marshall Merritt, in San Jose and recently won the local level in the Hallmark Art Contest. Mike says, "I will now have the honor of continuing on into the county level, (Northern California), then there are two more steps, state and national.

When the mood strikes him, Mike paints a picture working very fast and no one has been able to slow him down. He sometimes turns out 3 or more complete paintings in one day, mostly from memory as he is too impatient to paint from nature.

Though the family has been living in Cupertino, California for some time most of young Mike's works have been displayed in Arizona. He has a show coming up in Phoenix soon and hopes to have at least 15 paintings there.

After spending a few days at Meadview I asked him if he was going to do a painting of our beautiful Grand Wash Cliffs and he just smiled; but his grandma, Clo George, said, "You just wait, one of these days he'll surprise us." And we hope so, as all of us here wish we had the ability to capture that rainbow of color which bursts forth on those bluffs each evening.

Another thing you have to admire about this young fellow, aside from his talent, is that he is so clean cut looking, and I might add, very handsome. His parents and grandparents have every reason to be very proud of him, and we all wish him well.

A most interesting couple called on us the other day, and if first impressions mean anything, you would have to say they were no less than a retired banker and his wife. Both in their 80's, but tall and straight, they made a very handsome pair. Upon engaging them in conversation, however, you are surprised to find their background was anything but what their looks would have you believe.

Their names are Arthur and Bessie Jarvis, and it turns out they pioneered this very state as cattle ranchers, doing it the hard way. They ran cattle all around this area and have ridden horses over practically every foot of where Meadview is now located. Mrs. Jarvis says that many a time they went for days without any roof over their heads, but the nearest tree.

They also reminisced about nearby Pierce Ferry, which at that time really had a ferry. This was around the turn of the century, and these folks crossed the Colorado River many times on that old ship, until about 1906. The run was discontinued in 1910, Mr. Jarvis stated.

It was fun talking to these two and you couldn't help but wonder what their thoughts were when they saw power lines, paved streets, a store, office building etc., on property they once knew to be just good grazing land.

We've been having our weekly Saturday night steak barbecues and making lots of new friends, it is so interesting to talk to all these wonderful people. Just



a reminder to all you folks coming in from fishing, on a Saturday evening, where else can you get a delicious steak dinner for \$1.50?

The last issue of the Monitor (January), has brought forth some very nice letters from some very nice folks, and we are printing a few of them here.

The one I am personally, most proud of, however, is the following one:

Dear Jackie:

As Editor of the Riviera News, may I offer my congratulations from one editor to another. Your January issue of the Meadview Monitor was terrific.

I know from experience that being editor of a paper is no easy job. Only one who has walked in these shoes can appreciate all of the sweat and toil that goes into making up a newspaper.

I know you are new at the job and also know how hard you work at it. If it is any consolation, when the Riviera News was started over two years ago, I had never written any more than a college thesis and knew absolutely nothing about being the Editor of a paper. The first few months were pure agony and then each month became just a little easier. After several issues of the Riviera News, I began to receive letters from my readers and then my job really became much easier. In time, you too will receive very nice letters from all of the friends you acquire along the way. You will be surprised how quickly you are "adopted" by your readers and how eagerly they look forward to your column.

Keep up the good work and let me know in two years whether or not my words are true!

Sincerely,
(Mrs.) Lee Glindmeier, Editor
Riviera News
Riviera, Arizona 86442
Lee: Just hope I can last two years! Jackie



DEC. 27, 1966--TWO DAYS TOO LATE FOR A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

Dear Jackie Brown:

Just having got through reading your paper from cover to cover, as I have done all the others, you have sent us. Very, very good reading I must say.

We have two lots or acres at Meadview in Unit 1. Mead Lane is on the South side and Driftwood Drive on the East side. Lot 127 & 144. We bought lot 144, 10-26-61 and lot 127 in May of '64.

Don't know just when we will build on lot 144 but are planning on it within about a year from now.

My wife will retire one year from now. I see by your paper things are really booming there now. We were thinking some, of building some motels on the two acres. Or do you have some there now?

We have about 6 inches of snow here now and more coming at the present time. Also about 20 degree above. We sure want to thank you for the paper in the past and also for future. So take it easy and good fishing.

Adios now, and hello to all the good folks there.

Francis C. Beohlehn
Rt. 2, 115 Weber Rd.
Muskegon, Michigan 49445

Dear Sir?

Please mail me two additional copies of chart of Colorado River from Grand Wash to Bridge Canyon. If the Meadview Monitor is a free publication please add my name and my son's name to your mailing list.

Thank you,
Elmer R. Crossland
P. O. Box 121
Twin Peaks, California 92391
My son's address is: Elmer R. Crossland, 11851 Weddington St., No. Hollywood, Calif. 91607.

Editor's Note: There is no charge for the Monitor, all one need do is fill out the coupon, which is printed in the paper each edition.

Dear Jackie:

Sorry we cannot make the January 28 trip to Granite Gorge. Last Memorial Day we went up there and about 40 miles further up-----great trip.

Could you please send me about 3 more copies of the January 1967 issue of the Meadview Monitor (Vol 4 No. 4).

Happy New Year
Jack Coyle
Jack Coyle Chevrolet Co.
(Continued On Page 13)

in and around meadview

By HAL BROWN



All one has to do to make the time fly, is to take on a column---thirty days seem like a week, then. And when you are building a community, such as Meadview, you have to be many places at one time, so it means spreading yourself pretty thin.

We like to be of help to people, however, and enjoy helping them to perhaps find the right spot on their property, in which to locate their mobile home, or choose the proper building site, or assist in any other way we can.

With new families moving in steadily it keeps me busy overseeing water hookups, electrical installations etc., and all the other things pertaining to an active community. Three or four times a week one of the gang has to make a flying trip, by car, to the air strip to pick up folks that have flown in to look us over. Incidentally, should any of you wish to fly in, just buzz the office complex good and loud, and we'll pick you up at the nearby Pierce Ferry landing strip.

It's getting so that anyone intending to pull on to the Pierce Ferry Road, from a side street, had better look both ways, as you are apt to be run over by a vehicle pulling a boat. The launching ramp at South Cove is becoming so popular, that more and more of these outfits are whizzing by on this much used highway.

I would like to add that the weatherman has been very kind to us at Meadview, but we did have one dilly of a snow storm last Dec. 26th. Moisture in this area is always welcome, but large quantities of snow (4 inches) to us, is rather startling. It gives us one thing to look forward too, however, lots of beautiful flowers come April and May. Old mother nature has her way of balancing things out.

Seeing all this snow brought out my longies, but that was short lived as I darned near roasted.

Much of my time lately, has been taken up in scouting out, charting and taking part in Meadview's planned excursions. Other articles in this issue will explain some of them, so perhaps you will read the stories then come and join us. We surely hope so.

In closing, I would like to share some letters received, acknowledging our publication and activities: it makes one's efforts all seem worth while.

Mr. Hal Brown:

Your first sheet came to my desk yesterday and gave me much thrill. I have always wondered who would take on the job of subdividing the Pierces Ferry region. I have been one of the persons who made it first famous as a fishing grounds.

You may recall the stories written by Claude M. Kreider and myself many years ago, "Black Bombers", many others which appeared in Field & Stream and Outdoor Life, Westways, Sunset and later Western Outdoors. One picture in particular was of me taken by Ray Chapin, then one of Americas Most Famous Photos....Was of me, flyrod in hand, Kreider standing in boat, net in hand...A 8-1/4 pound bass in the air... Taken just south of the narrows, up against the wall, looks much like the wall behind the boat in pix shown on last page. Check and let me know.

I cast my streamer fly into the big crack in the wall, let it sink for count of 30, twitched the tip of my rod and I thought I was into a rock. Then when I noticed the movement, called to the Photog...He came, motor wide open, focusing...I vibrated the rod tip, the fish jumped right in front of the camera. This picture won 2nd prize in the Union Pacific Photographic Contest.



YOU WILL SEE THIS SIGN ON HIGHWAY 93-466 AT THE INTERSECTION OF PIERCE FERRY ROAD.

AND, a 4 figure reward.

Keep me posted and I'll run a publicity item in my column "On the Road" which is read by 150,000 trailerists weekly. In fact I might bring my 16 ft. boat and come out for a few days, when water temps and weather is correct. I know the area, the conditions, and love it BUT one can be fooled. Yet, it is a paradise for real sportsmen.

Nice going Hal, put me on your regular list.

Hal Sackett
Member O.W.A.A.
Outdoorsman--Columnist
Trailer Insurance Specialist

Mr. Hal Brown:

I just received my copy of current #4 MEADVIEW MONITOR and wish to offer my compliments on this most interesting publication. It is very apparent you must have a happy community there, and Mrs. Mann and I hope to visit you in the next month or two.

I'm very much interested in your "Lower Granite Gorge Boat Cruise," would like you to enter me on your 2nd trip, April 29th. Also send a copy of the #4 issue to my companion, Winfield H. Line, 577 Indian Trail, Palm Springs, California 92263.

Mr. Line has been with me on several trips on upper Lake Mead, but never farther than the "Bat Cave", thus, we would welcome such a cruise as yours where there would be safety in numbers!

Incidentally, I put on the gun show at Hotel Sahara twice a year and would like to extend an invitation to you and Mrs. Brown to be guests of the show Feb. 23-26th. I am enclosing our mailing folder to give you an idea of what the show is all about. It is safe to say you will see upwards of five million dollars in rare antique guns--and from ALL parts of the world!

Just introduce yourselves to Mrs. Mann at the admission desk, and enjoy the show! Don't forget to look me up in the show.

Most cordially yours,
Harry H. Mann
Co-Sponsor, Director
SAHARA GUN SHOWS

Dear Sir:

I am interested in your boat trips and especially your trip listed in the Meadview Monitor for February 11, 1967, for Four Wheel Drives and Bikes. If it is open to the public.

I have a Jeep and would like very much to make the trip.



ONE OF SEVERAL INFORMATION SIGNS ON THE PIERCE FERRY ROAD.



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.



SEPTIC TANKS ARRIVING AT MEADVIEW TERRACE.

Would you kindly send me information as to starting place and time. Length of run, equipment required (camping if any). Also if there is an entry fee.

I enjoyed the Monitor and hope to receive future copies.

Thank you very much
K. L. Sadler
824 Filbert Street
Corona, California

P. S. Could you supply me the address where I can contact Mrs. Georgia White concerning the Colorado River Run? Thank you again.

Ken

"There are no entry fees, Mr. Sadler. All our trips, either by water or land, are designed for fun, with a taste of adventure. We welcome anyone to come join us in one or all of our excursions. See 4 wheel drive information story."

Every Saturday Night

Good Old Western

BARBEQUE

Serving

STEAK, BEANS, TOSSED SALAD

ROLLS and COFFEE

EAT OUT
UNDER THE STARS
You'll Enjoy It!



ADULTS
\$1.50

CHILDREN
\$1.00

SERVED FROM
5 p.m. to 7 p.m.
(ARIZONA TIME)

LAND CARAVAN

(Continued from Page 1)

Cliffs. Here you are on top of a mesa at an elevation of approximately 5500 feet. We found the temperature to be brisk enough to need a coat, while walking around.

As we traveled along this back road between the Indian Reservation and the Cliff's edge, I could, in my mind's eye, see Indians in their native dress, riding over this beautiful, immensely large mesa with its pine studded hills. Have since learned that Hualapai means "Pine Tree Folks". How appropriate, after seeing this country.

Our next stop was at the brink of a 2000 ft. drop. After winding up a faint trail, with steep hills on each side, we found an open area that turned out to be an access to what we were looking for, the edge of the Grand Wash Cliffs. You will have to see this to believe it, as my words cannot describe such beauty.

Time was slipping by and hunger was catching up to Jackie, but before I would give in to her we took off to explore another view point. This point has an easy approach and with views just as fantastic.

Hunger had now caught up to me, too, so we sat on the edge of these mighty cliffs and enjoyed our Army lunch, just enough for two. Might add that we chose a spot out of the wind and that the sun was very enjoyable.

We were sure no one had ever been up here before but after talking to Mrs. Slaughter, from Kingman, we discovered we were like the proverbial, Johnny Come Lately. As a young girl of 16, she had ridden horseback all over this area, with Mrs. Tap Duncan, as they rounded up cattle.

Another early traveler to these parts was Elton Garrett of Boulder City. Before finishing my story I am sure you will enjoy an article Elton wrote about this, for the Boulder Dam Challenge, in 1936. Here it is:

VIRGIN ROCKS GRIN AT PUNY FAIR
INVADING MOUNTAIN SHEEPS LAIR
By ELTON GARRETT

Killing deer in the Kaibab, on the north rim of Grand Canyon, might be sport to some red-blooded he-men.

But MY idea of the blue-blood among the sporting activities in the upper Lake Mead country is to hunt unexplored gargantuan boulder "gardens" in colorful canyon bottoms nearly a mile below rimrock.

But ha! the thrill of invading the front porch and parlor of a family of mountain sheep! Did you ever present yourself before a band of these scarce, wary scamperers, confident you were the first human flesh ever submitted for their approval--or disapproval?

One of those winding, beckoning side canyons tempted Duke Thayer and this nosey scribe last Thanksgiving.

Up lake 80 miles from Boulder City we chugged thru the "lower portal" of Grand Canyon, where the river at 4,000-foot Grand Wash Cliff, emerges from between two cool plateaus and becomes a lengthy lake. Five miles inside Grand Canyon they dumped our packs and us on the sandbar at mid-day. A climb to a rock ledge and a scramble through thick brush put us above Emery Falls, which is a 180 foot drop of travertine "chute."

Past the springs where the stream rises, we headed into the unknown. Would our "inverted mountain" climb bring us out back atop the south rim? We wondered.

At 4.30, dusk, we reached a Grand-scale boulder "dell." Only way on was up the smooth face of a dry "falls." Canyon seemed to end beyond this. We left our packs below the barrier, put our fingernails to work and climbed it. Fifteen minutes up-canyon we decided it did NOT box us. We'd go on next day. NOW, to our packs--before dark! In deep twilight we descended the "falls." Ten minutes later, we'd have had to camp ABOVE the falls without our bedding! With a narrow circle of stars above our faces, I talked Duke to sleep.

Next morning, on and on. That rim seemed no nearer. Two bands of mountain sheep stared at us from nearby ledges then trotted along. Seventeen miles of hiking and scaling, we came out on top, to see snow whirling 'round the Joshua trees. We looked out from the top of the cliff across more than 100 miles of desert, seeing blue segments of lake stretching between canyons and mountains. Down valley and canyon, 18 miles more, we reached Tap Duncan's cow ranch, where we gorged on venison steaks, nursed sore feet, and slept.

Soon passenger ships from Boulder City will zoom over this canyon country, including our "little" unnamed canyon, which not even Old Timer Duncan had known. How much more fun to fly over it now, after having explored it as the mountain sheep travel!

Following are a few points of information regarding Time, Gear, etc. Departure time on February 11th will be from the Meadview Marina store, at 8:00 a.m. sharp, Arizona time. Return between 4 and 5 p.m. Lunch on the cliffs. Plenty of time will be allowed, both ways, for taking pictures.

1. 4 wheel drive vehicles, any class
2. 2 wheel drive posi-traction rear drive vehicles can also make this trip. 4 wheelers will assist if it becomes necessary.
3. Trail bikes. This is a long run for a bike to make up and back. It can be done, although I suggest you plan on hauling your bike to the top, or hitching a ride in a pickup some of the way. You be the judge, it is approximately 70 miles, round trip.
4. We made it up and back easily on a full tank of gas. Our vehicle is a 6 cylinder Chevy 4x.
5. Spare tire, one a must, two a very good idea in back country safaris.
6. Food for all in your party, also water. If you wish, the food can be purchased at the Marina Snack Bar.
7. Warm clothing, as we found the air at this time of year and at this high elevation, quite brisk.
8. Cameras of your choice, and field glasses if you have them.
9. Good walking shoes or boots.

I am sure all of you folks who like to do this sort of exploring have many of your own ideas regarding the



WE'LL BE ON TOP OF THE GRAND WASH CLIFFS SOON.



GETTING CLOSER TO THE GRAND WASH CLIFFS, NEAR THE DIAMOND BAR RANCH.



OUT OF THE JOSHUAS AND INTO THE PINES.



ON TOP OF THE MESA. NOTE ROLLING COUNTRY. RANCH CATTLE DRINKING AT AN EARTH WATER TANK.

type of gear you should take along, so by exchanging ideas we can all learn.

There are acres of interesting rocks to look at or maybe collect, so you rock hounders bring containers for them.

The one thing I am sure of---the beauty of this country, as it spreads out below and around you, will be worth your effort, so fill out the coupon or register at Meadview Marina when you arrive, but come join in the fun.

We have plenty of space in our campground for those of you who have self contained trailers and campers and want to take advantage of it.

Hal Brown Box 158 Dolan Springs, Arizona 86441	
Dear Hal:	
Please register us in the 4 wheeler - 2 wheeler Caravan, February 11, 1967.	
NAME	_____
ADDRESS	_____
CITY	STATE
ZIP	PHONE
VEHICLE	NO. IN PARTY



THE OLD WAGON ROAD WE FOUND IN THE JOSHUA FOREST.



ONE OF THE VERY FEW PALM JOSHUA TREES, A TRULY DESERT SENTINEL.



JACKIE INSPECTING A DEAD CEDAR TREE NEAR THE CLIFF'S EDGE.



OVER THE EDGE OF THE GRAND WASH CLIFFS. CAMERA CANNOT CATCH THE DISTANT BACKGROUND.

Above Average River Runoff Is Forecast

An 18 percent above average spring runoff of 10 million acre-feet of snowmelt in the Colorado River Basin was forecast today by the Bureau of Reclamation.

The forecast for April through July is based on the receipt of normal precipitation over the Colorado River watershed for the remainder of the season.

Actual runoff from the Colorado River watershed for the April-July period last year, undepleted by Lake Powell behind Glen Canyon Dam and other Colorado River Storage Project reservoirs, was only 4.6 million acre-feet or 3.8 million acre-feet less than the long-time average.

Heavy snowfall in December has improved considerably the prospects of above average runoff, the Bureau of Reclamation reported. Precipitation from the storm of December 3 to 7, for example, amounted to over five inches in some areas of the Colorado River watershed.

About 990,000 acre-feet of the forecast for next spring's runoff, which is based on January 1 conditions over the watershed, is expected to come from above Flaming Gorge Dam on the Green River, and 910,000 acre-feet from above Navajo Dam on the San Juan River.

Although there will be a seasonable rise in the water level in May and June at Flaming Gorge, Navajo and Blue Mesa reservoirs, the major portion of main stem runoff storable in the Upper Colorado River Basin will be retained in Lake Powell. If an average or normal precipitation is received between now and next July, the water level at Lake Powell will reach the rated operating head level of the Glen Canyon Powerplant which is 24 feet higher than the maximum level attained last year in June.

No radical change in the water level at Lake Mead behind Hoover Dam is foreseen. However the reservoir might drop slightly throughout next summer as irrigation uses below Hoover Dam increase.

The Hoover Dam reservoir contains sufficient storage to meet all downstream irrigation, municipal and industrial needs during the next year, the Bureau of Reclamation reported.

Lake Mead's level has held fairly steady during the past year, fluctuating less than seven feet vertically, and 700,000 acre-feet in content. The Hoover Dam reservoir at present is about 1,132 feet above mean sea level and contains 15.5 million acre-feet, which is 2-1/4 feet higher and 240,000 acre-feet more than a year ago.

Lake Mead is expected to remain above its rated operating head of 1,123 feet above mean sea level with 14.5 million acre-feet of storage, or about half of its capacity.



MR. AND MRS. BOB SWARTZ, WITH FRIENDS, MR. AND MRS. FLOYD PIGG AND MR. GENE COLLINS, RESTING FROM HOME BUILDING CHORES, IN UNIT 3.



MEAD LANE, PAVED ENTRANCE ROAD TO MEADVIEW TERRACE, AND IN THE BACKGROUND, THE BEAUTIFUL GRAND WASH CLIFFS.



DECISIONS, DECISIONS - IF THE NEW YEAR IS GOING TO START OUT WITH THESE KIND OF PROBLEMS, IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG, LONG YEAR.



CHRISTMAS TIME IS A HAPPY TIME AND THESE MEADVIEW FOLKS SEEM TO THINK SO. DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY WERE LAUGHING WITH, OR AT, THE CAMERAMAN?

meadview



Enco Gasoline - Groceries - Beer

Fishing Licenses

Sporting Goods

Supplies

Ice



OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK

Mon.-Thurs.	8 - 8
Fri.	8 - 12
Sat.	7 - 12
Sun.	7 - 8



Fishing Lures

Rods & Reels



Outboard Fuel

THE MOST COMPLETE SUPPLY OF FISHING TACKLE AND SUPPLIES AT LAKE MEAD

VISIT OUR

meadview marina

SNACK BAR

SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS BEER



Breakfast

Luncheon

Dinner

Shaded Patio

"STOP IN AND CHAT"

Saint Or Sinner

Some see in it a spiritual light, with its twisted arms reaching toward heaven. Others, such as explorer John C. Fremont, regard it as "...stiff and ungraceful... the most repulsive tree in the vegetable kingdom."

But this desert tree, a member of the lily family, has found wide uses by man, animal, bird, and reptile—ranging from fibres, dyes, food, nests, weapons and once even an instrument to cheat land buyers.

First mention of the strange trees was recorded by Captain Pedro Fages in 1772 when he saw them while in pursuit of deserters who had led him into the Antelope Valley. Fages set them down as "date palms." About 70 years later, Fremont, also crossing the Mojave desert, encountered the trees and called them "repulsive."

This curious plant's scientific name is YUCCA BREVIFOLIA (which refers to its short leaves), but most historians credit its common name, Joshua, to Mormon pioneers who were reminded of Joshua, the Hebrew leader, who held his arms upward in beseeching victory in battle. The Book of Exodus says that it was Moses who held up his arms, however, not Joshua, so another explanation seems needed.

Perhaps it may be found in the unrest of 1857 when the Mormons and the United States differed. To consolidate his armed forces, Brigham Young recalled an outpost of Saints from San Bernardino. Since most of these pioneers had arrived by sea, few knew the way to Zion. As they moved into the desert through Cajon Pass the distended grotesquely pointing arms of the curious tree might have suggested a latter-day Joshua showing the way, an idea fostered in the Book of Mormon.

When limned by waning sun, contortions of the Joshua's limbs bring to mind Dante's enchanted forest where trees were actually humans in eternal torment. Despite their convolutions, the trees average 15 to 35 feet in height, and some reach 50 feet. After being seceded by vagrant desert winds, the shoot is an impudent stem which eventually forks at the tip, forks and forks again, bearing green leaves only at the extreme ends. Through a curious self-pruning process, the lowest leaves wither and fall away, leaving a scarred, gnarled old trunk which, because it lacks growth rings, defies dating. Hence desert enthusiasts credit it with age not always its due, though it does attain magnificent stands with trunks 4 feet in diameter in high desert sections of Nevada, Arizona, Utah and California.

Naturally the Yankee couldn't see such forests go to waste, so set about making use of them. The soft fibrous wood didn't lend itself to use as lumber nor fuel, but finally a visionary built a small pulp mill in Soledad Pass to manufacture paper from the trunks. A few editions of the London Daily Telegraph were printed on the stock, but it proved too expensive for large commercial use.

Panamint Indians of Death Valley use the flower buds which occur within a rosette of stiff leaves—a sort of desert cauliflower—for food. Drawing the leaves over the bud, they twist and snap, then discard the leaves and roast the bud in hot coals. It is sugary and nutritious. Its seeds and dried fruit are milled into flour and become an important barter item between tribes. Early Indians also used pigments from a red strand taken from the inner bark of the Joshua rootlets to dye baskets.

Joshuas have no great tap of interlocking root system and many topple over from moderate desert zephyrs. Though the tree is considered a normal desert flora, its distribution is erratic and found only where there is usually 10 to 15 inches of moisture available to supply it thirsty roots.

Thriving in areas where it is often the only tree, the Joshua is frequently the center of desert life. Flickers and woodpeckers drill its trunk for nests and when they are abandoned, owls, wrens and fly-catchers take over. The Scott cyclea suspends its nest from branches and wood rats gnaw its spiny leaves to guard their homes.

Perhaps more fascinating is the cycle of the Yucoa moth and its pollination of the flowers, which is the complete symbiosis between flower and insect. Yucoa flowers appear to be completely dependent upon the moth for fertilization.

Long before the benefits of Southern California were appreciated throughout the world, there were people who lived without shame or sweat, principally by selling real estate to guileless rubberneckers from the East. These rascals, with a gleam in their eye, a cheery note in their voices and a touch of larceny in their hearts, promoted "Widneyville by the Desert," which they modestly claimed to be no less than a modern Elysium. Cement sidewalks were poured, spur lines laid and townsites cut up into lots. As a final touch, a little judicious trimming and pruning was applied to the Joshua trees and on each spine and spike a cull orange impaled. "These beautiful trees, so prolific of oranges, are a natural growth," the speler said. "Their fruit will grow as big as pumpkins."

Joshua trees are many things to many people, but that was the only time they ever produced pumpkin-sized citrus fruit.

Shocking Business

The Fisheries Division of the Arizona Game and Fish Department has begun its annual round of shocking activities.

This simply means that a barge, equipped with a generator and specially designed electrodes, has gone into operation checking the populations of the more popular warm water lakes

of the state.

The barge is equipped with booms that project from the bow, and from these booms hang the electrodes. When the current is switched on, any fish venturing between the booms is given an electrical shock. Usually the stunned fish comes to the surface and is scooped up on a long

handled dip net. The fish is then quickly weighed and measured and returned to the water, where it will revive in just a few seconds, none the worse for wear.

Besides providing for lots of puns about the "shocking nature of his work," the fish furnishes much valuable information to the fisheries biologist. By comparing data from this

year's samples with those from past years, he is able to determine how successful spawn and survival have been, and how these conditions relate to water levels during these years. A careful check of these records over a long period helps the Department and cooperating agencies to adjust water levels in reservoirs to encourage fish production wherever possible.

Several hundred fish are checked in each lake and population levels are determined by percentage. No attempt is made to estimate total numbers in the lakes; rather, figures reflect the percentage of the population that each fish size represents. For instance, the report on a lake might say: 10 per cent of the bass in this lake are 12 inches long;

29 per cent are 8 inches long; etc.

Roosevelt Lake and Apache Lake have been checked so far, and both reveal very good populations of bass of all sizes. There has evidently been excellent carry-over of fish from year to year, and high water levels at the present time promise another, fish-producing year ahead.

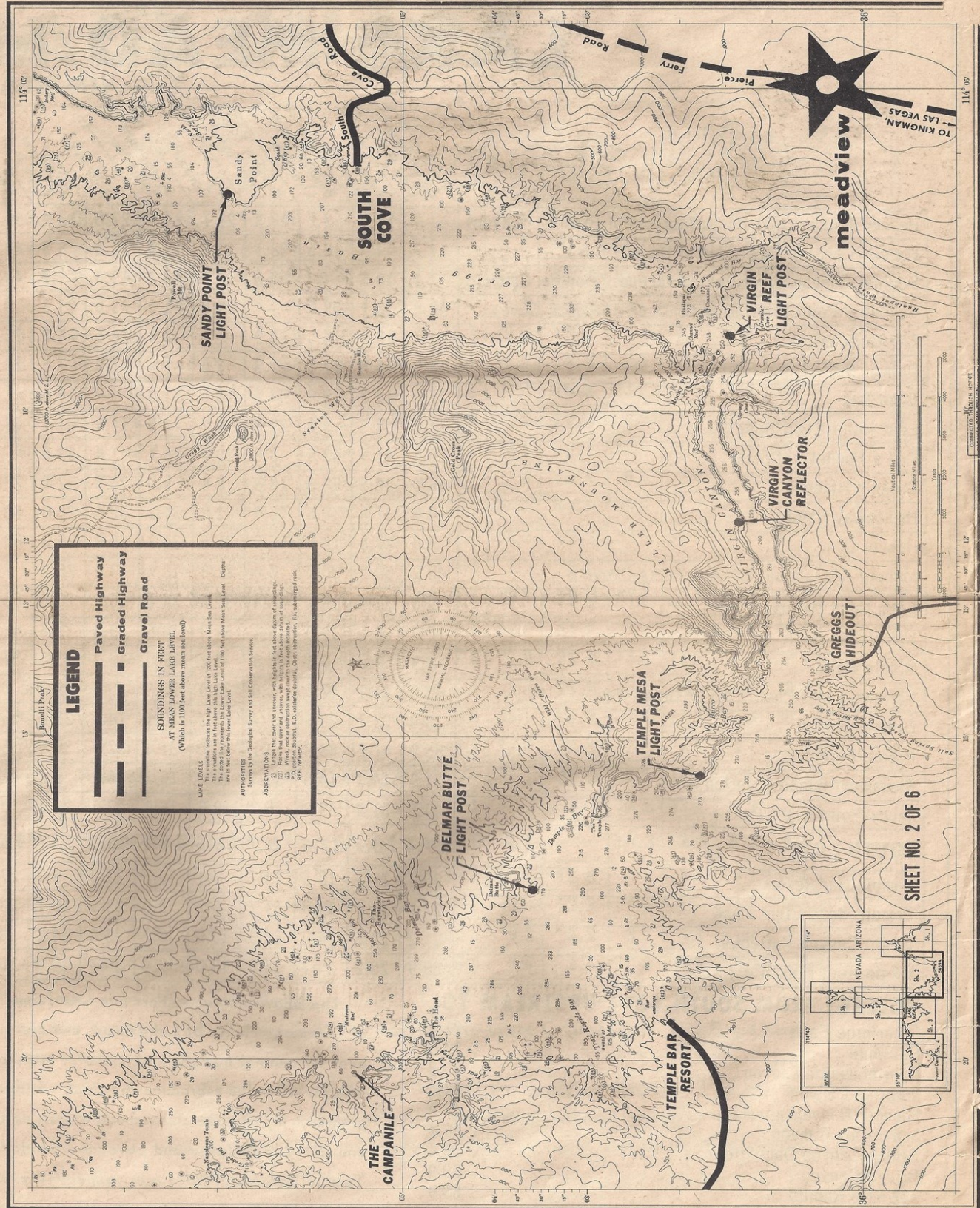


THESE JOSHUA TREES HAVE MANY SHAPES.



A MAMMOTH JOSHUA OF THE HIGH DESERT.

TEMPLE BAR-SOUTH COVE AREA



LAKE MEAD MILEAGE

(IN STATUTE MILES)

	Beacon Island Light Post	Bonelli Landing	Boulder Canyon Light Post	Boundary Point Light Post	The Campanile	Delmar Butte Light Post	Echo Bay	East Point Light Post	God's Pocket Reflector	Gregg's Hideout
Beacon Island Light Post (West end of Boulder Canyon)	---	17.7	7.2	46.8	21.7	24.5	27.0	17.0	50.6	29.5
Bonelli Landing (West side of Bonelli Bay)	17.7	---	10.5	38.1	13.0	15.8	19.9	8.3	41.9	20.8
Boulder Canyon Light Post (East end of Boulder Canyon)	7.2	10.5	---	39.6	14.5	17.3	19.8	9.8	43.4	22.3
Boundary Point Light Post (East of Driftwood Cove)	46.8	38.1	39.6	---	25.9	22.3	43.6	29.8	3.8	18.3
The Campanile	21.7	13.0	14.5	25.9	---	3.6	18.5	4.7	29.7	8.6
Delmar Butte Light Post	24.5	15.8	17.3	22.3	3.6	---	21.3	7.5	26.1	5.0
Echo Bay	27.0	19.9	19.8	43.6	18.5	21.3	---	14.4	47.4	26.3
East Point Light Post	17.0	8.3	9.8	29.8	4.7	7.5	14.4	---	33.6	12.5
God's Pocket Reflector	50.6	41.9	43.4	3.8	29.7	26.1	47.4	33.6	---	22.1
Gregg's Hideout	29.5	20.8	22.3	18.3	8.6	5.0	26.3	12.5	22.1	---
Hemenway Harbor	9.6	27.3	16.8	56.4	31.3	34.1	36.6	26.6	60.2	39.1
Hoover Dam	9.8	27.5	17.0	56.6	31.5	34.3	36.8	26.8	60.4	39.3
Iceberg Reef (South end of Iceberg Canyon)	43.2	34.5	36.0	3.6	22.3	18.7	40.0	26.2	7.4	14.1
Lake Mead Marina	9.6	27.3	16.8	56.4	31.3	34.1	36.6	26.6	60.2	39.1
Las Vegas Wash	12.3	30.0	19.5	59.1	34.0	36.8	39.3	29.3	62.9	41.1
Middle Point	14.3	7.2	7.1	33.3	8.2	11.0	12.7	3.5	37.1	16.1
Narrows Light Post (East of Grand Wash)	49.8	41.1	42.6	3.0	28.9	25.3	46.6	32.8	0.8	21.1
Overton Resort	35.8	28.7	28.6	52.4	27.3	30.1	14.1	23.2	56.2	35.1
Pierce Ferry	55.9	47.2	48.7	9.1	35.0	31.4	52.7	38.9	5.3	27.1
Ramshead Island (Overton Arm)	21.8	14.7	14.6	38.4	13.3	16.1	5.2	9.2	42.2	21.1
Sandy Point Light Post	40.5	31.8	33.3	6.3	19.6	16.0	37.3	23.5	10.1	12.1
SOUTH COVE	39.4	30.7	32.2	8.7	18.5	14.9	36.2	22.4	12.5	10.1
Temple Bar Resort	26.0	17.3	18.8	23.7	5.1	2.3	22.8	9.0	27.5	6.1
Temple Mesa Light Post	27.1	18.4	19.9	19.7	6.2	2.6	23.9	10.1	23.5	2.1
Virgin Canyon Reflector	31.2	22.5	24.0	15.6	10.3	6.7	28.0	14.2	19.4	2.1
Virgin Reef Light Post	33.9	25.2	26.7	12.9	13.0	9.4	30.7	16.9	16.7	5.1

MILEAGE FROM SOUTH COVE UPSTREAM TO:

Columbine Falls	21.4
Bat Mine	29.9
Quartermaster Canyon	35.9
Surprise Canyon	47.4
Spencer Canyon	49.9
Separation Canyon	56.4
Bridge Canyon Dam Site	59.4
Bridge Canyon	60.9
232 Mile Rapids	63.9

The above mileage chart has been compiled from the U.S. Coast and Geodetic Survey charts of Lake Mead, and are the true distances over the normal navigation channels. Starting with the Temple Bar Monitor will also reproduce the Dept. of Commerce charts of points on the mileage chart above clearly delineated. Charts 1 and 2 are reproduced and cover the South Cove-Pierce Ferry and Temple Bar-South Cove area respectively. March will have both the Temple Bar and Boulder Basin areas, while April will have both

LEAGE CHART

(E MILES)

	Hideout	Hemenway Harbor	Hoover Dam	Iceberg Reef	Lake Mead Marina	Las Vegas Wash	Middle Point	Narrows Light Post	Overton Resort	Pierce Ferry	Ramshead Island	Sandy Point Light Post	SOUTH COVE	Temple Bar Resort	Temple Mesa Light Post	Virgin Canyon Reflector	Virgin Reef Light Post
5	9.6	9.8	43.2	9.6	12.3	14.3	49.8	35.8	55.9	21.8	40.5	39.4	26.0	27.1	31.2	33.9	
8	27.3	27.5	34.5	27.3	30.0	7.2	41.1	28.7	47.2	14.7	31.8	30.7	17.3	18.4	22.5	25.2	
8	16.8	17.0	36.0	16.8	19.5	7.1	42.6	28.6	48.7	14.6	33.3	32.2	18.8	19.9	24.0	26.7	
8	56.4	56.6	3.6	56.4	59.1	33.3	3.0	52.4	9.1	38.4	6.3	8.7	23.7	19.7	15.6	12.9	
5	31.3	31.5	22.3	31.3	34.0	8.2	28.9	27.3	35.0	13.3	19.6	18.5	5.1	6.2	10.3	13.0	
0	34.1	34.3	18.7	34.1	36.8	11.0	25.3	30.1	31.4	16.1	16.0	14.9	2.3	2.6	6.7	9.4	
8	36.6	36.8	40.0	36.6	39.3	12.7	46.6	14.1	52.7	5.2	37.3	36.2	22.8	23.9	28.0	30.7	
5	26.6	26.8	26.2	26.6	29.3	3.5	32.8	23.2	38.9	9.2	23.5	22.4	9.0	10.1	14.2	16.9	
L	60.2	60.4	7.4	60.2	62.9	37.1	0.8	56.2	5.3	42.2	10.1	12.5	27.5	23.5	19.4	16.7	
-	39.1	39.3	14.7	39.1	41.8	16.0	21.3	35.1	27.4	21.1	12.0	10.9	6.4	2.4	2.7	5.4	
L	---	4.9	52.8	3.0	9.7	23.9	59.4	45.4	65.5	31.4	50.1	49.0	35.6	36.7	40.8	43.5	
2	4.9	---	53.0	6.7	12.0	24.1	59.6	45.6	65.7	31.6	50.3	49.2	35.8	36.9	41.0	43.7	
7	52.8	53.0	---	52.8	55.5	29.7	6.6	48.8	12.7	34.8	2.7	5.1	20.1	16.1	12.0	9.3	
1	3.0	6.7	52.8	---	8.8	23.9	59.4	45.4	65.5	31.4	50.1	49.0	35.6	36.7	40.8	43.5	
8	9.7	12.0	55.5	8.8	---	26.6	62.1	48.1	68.2	34.1	52.8	51.7	38.3	39.4	43.5	46.2	
0	23.9	24.1	29.7	23.9	26.6	---	36.3	21.5	42.4	7.5	27.0	25.9	12.5	13.6	17.7	20.4	
3	59.4	59.6	6.6	59.4	62.1	36.3	---	55.4	6.1	41.4	9.3	11.7	26.7	22.7	18.6	15.9	
1	45.4	45.6	48.8	45.4	48.1	21.5	55.4	---	61.5	14.0	46.1	45.0	31.6	32.7	36.8	39.5	
4	65.5	65.7	12.7	65.5	68.2	42.4	6.1	61.5	---	47.5	15.4	17.8	32.8	28.8	24.7	22.0	
1	31.4	31.6	34.8	31.4	34.1	7.5	41.4	14.0	47.5	---	32.1	31.0	17.6	18.7	22.8	25.5	
0	50.1	50.3	2.7	50.1	52.8	27.0	9.3	46.1	15.4	32.1	---	2.4	17.4	13.4	9.3	6.6	
9	49.0	49.2	5.1	49.0	51.7	25.9	11.7	45.0	17.8	31.0	2.4	---	16.3	12.3	8.2	5.5	
4	35.6	35.8	20.1	35.6	38.3	12.5	26.7	31.6	32.8	17.6	17.4	16.3	---	4.0	8.1	10.8	
4	36.7	36.9	16.1	36.7	39.4	13.6	22.7	32.7	28.8	18.7	13.4	12.3	4.0	---	4.1	6.8	
7	40.8	41.0	12.0	40.8	43.5	17.7	18.6	36.8	24.7	22.8	9.3	8.2	8.1	4.1	---	2.7	
4	43.5	43.7	9.3	43.5	46.2	20.4	15.9	39.5	22.0	25.5	6.6	5.5	10.8	6.8	2.7	---	

in the 6 U.S. Department
distances between points
his issue, the Meadview
charts with the reference
This month, charts No. 1
erce Ferry area and the
II have the Virgin Basin
sections of the Overton

Arm reproduced.

Last month's Monitor had the chart of the Colorado River from Grand Wash
to Bridge Canyon.

Extra copies of these editions of the Meadview Monitor will be kept on
hand in future months, so anyone not having the complete set, or who wishes
to replace their set of charts may do so by simply writing the Editor of the
Monitor at any time.

**UNITED STATES
ARIZONA - NEVADA**

LAKE MEAD

Mercator Projection
Scale 1:48,000 at Lat. 36°17'

BOUNDARY POINT LIGHT POST

NARROWS LIGHT POST

GODS POCKET REFLECTOR

ICEBERG REEF

PIERCE FERRY

LEGEND

LAKE LEVELS
The shoreline indicates the high Lake Level at 1200 feet above Mean Sea Level.
The elevations are in feet above this high Lake Level.
The dotted line represents the Lower Lake Level of 1100 feet above Mean Sea Level. Depths are in feet below this lower Lake Level.

ABBREVIATIONS
(2) Ledges that cover and uncover, with heights in feet above datum of soundings.
(23) Rocks that cover and uncover, with heights in feet above datum of soundings.
(3) Wreck, rock or obstruction swept clear to the depth indicated.
P.D. position doubtful, E.D. existence doubtful, Obsr. obstruction, Rk. submerged rock.

AUTHORITIES
Surveyed by the Geological Survey and Soil Conservation Service.

SHEET NO. 1 OF 6



Lakeside Lore

By TOM BERRY

This week I stopped by to see Frank and Clotee George, for a chat, and to check on Mr. George, as he'd been a bit under the weather.

The Georges have moved a 12 x 55 foot mobile home to Meadview Terrace and are about settled down to where they can really enjoy life at Meadview. And already they have become one of our most ardent boosters.

They chose a beautiful site for their home, which offers an excellent view of the Grand Wash Cliffs to the east and the Canyon country to the north. Mrs. George mentioned how she loves to watch the sun set on the cliffs, and how the colors change as the sun gets lower and lower, until at last they are a fiery red.

The Georges, who recently retired from business in Bagdad, Arizona, are fond of fishing and boating and came well equipped for these water sports. They own a 32 ft. Cabin Cruiser, powered with two outdrive units, which will enable them to stay on the lake a week or more, when the fish are biting good. And they also brought along a nice 16 ft. inboard-outboard fishing and skiing boat. So there's no excuse if they don't bring in some big ones.

Clo and Frank have a very distinguished grandson, also, and you will find quite a story about him in the Editor's Column.

The Mungers are another couple who have taken up permanent residence here, but they went a bit further as Ruth Munger has become chief cook and bottle washer at the Meadview Marina Snack Bar.

Those of you who have been here recently, may have tasted her fine stew and chili, which she makes from her own secret recipes. Walt Munger has taken over his duties at the Meadview Marina Mart and you can find him there most of the time, that is when he isn't working on their property. Their lot is located at the corner of Mead Lane and Sandy Point Drive, where they have installed a 10 x 60 ft. Mobile home.

This, by the way, is right next door to the Georges. Directly behind, at the corner of Sandy Point Drive and Grand Wash Drive, Romy and Ruth Wegscheid, of Kingman, have already set up their nice Mobile unit, for weekends and vacations.

The Wegscheids had a little more trouble getting settled than anyone else, however, as their mobile home became more mobile than they would have liked.

Arranging to meet their driver here at Meadview, Romy and Ruth drove out and waited for him to arrive.

When after waiting for several hours and their unit still hadn't shown up, they decided SOMETHING had to be wrong.

Off they took, looking for the wayward trailer and driver, and after some searching, finally found both at the intersection of Hwy. 93 and the Temple Bar Rd. It seems the driver misunderstood, and thought the Wegscheids were going to lead the way to Meadview. When he didn't see them ahead, he just continued on, ending up at Temple Bar and you can't go any further once you reach there. At this point he learned his sad error and was heading back when Romy and Ruth found him.

All this could have been very funny, except the poor fellow had gone about 100 miles out of his way. It all ended up happily though, and the Wegscheids were mighty good sports about it all.

While visiting with Mel Nelson, recently, he felt that he would like to say more about this area and from what he says, it looks like he is going to be around for quite a spell. Wouldn't you say so by reading his comments: "With apologies to Brigham Young, 'This is the Place'—the place where an old 'Snow Bird' can shake out his feathers and settle down for the winter in the warm sun, while the cold winds howl and the snow drifts, deep in the north country.

Yes, this might be the attitude of age, but we all come, sooner or later to a point where time is precious, really too precious to wait a half year to enjoy the other half.

You guessed it! I am old enough to remember some of the Old West, when you simply did not ask a man his name, his business, nor from whence he came. If you did, your query might be rewarded by an alms but most certainly with contempt for your impertinence.

It's different here at Meadview, to be friendly, a fellow is expected to introduce himself with his real name, some of his background and interests and where he has previously made his home. It is an intelligent way to establish cordial relations with many very fine and interesting people. (Can't tell, you might meet some of them while traveling in other states in the summer. They will surely be back to Meadview Arizona in the fall.)

Pardon please, if I am not accomplished enough as a writer to avoid the over use of that objectionable pronoun, while I introduce myself.

My name is Melvin (Mel) Nelson, who has had a life-long problem of itching feet--the urge to travel on. Let me assure you that I have always shed a tear in leaving friends and associates, though the irresistible force can often be alleviated for a time, it has never been subdued.

Go ahead and laugh if you like, when you see me try to light the stub of my cigar without burning my nose. It's an old habit acquired in the depression years at



ROMY WEGSCHEID IS OVERSEEING THE PLACING OF HIS MOBILE HOME IN MEADVIEW TERRACE.



MR. AND MRS. FRANK GEORGE HAVE THEIR MOBILE HOME SET UP, T. V. AND ALL.

Soobey, Montana, where the farm implement business and wheat farming gave me some hard experience.

I seem to be attracted to trouble. The next move found me (1942) with a "Government Job" in the South Pacific, making beachheads with the U. S. 3rd Marine Division.

Montana State University; my home in Polson, Montana; logging, real estate and insurance, took many of the post-war years, until finally, by accident, I was thrown into the most wonderful job--teaching high school at Frenchtown, Montana. This was a sad parting when I retired in 1963, in search of a comfortable place to spend the winters.

There was no avoiding the desert of the Southwest; but some were too hot, some too cold, some too desolate. The warm, yet invigorating climate at Meadview is much like October's Indian summer of the northern states. Yes, I think "This is the place."

FOR LOTS OF ELBOW ROOM . . .

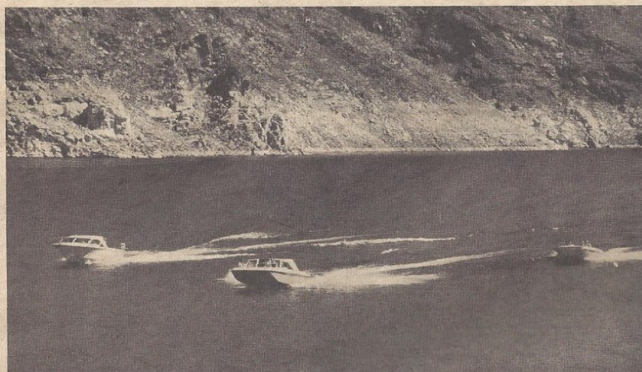
LOOK INTO THIS!

A LIMITED NUMBER OF

FULL ONE ACRE HOLIDAY HOME SITES

IN MEADVIEW UNIT 3

ALL SITES SURVEYED — GRADED ROADS INSTALLED



Meadview is another outstanding development of RIVCOR, one of Arizona's largest community development companies. RIVCOR president, Frank Glindmeier, and Secretary-Treasurer, Paul Mullane, bring to Meadview years of experience in the land planning and community development field. Current activities of RIVCOR include the completion phases of the Colorado Riviera, Arizona's most successful resort and retirement community. Located on the Colorado River, 9 miles South of Davis Dam, the Riviera best displays the results of conscientious effort and sound community planning.

Now, Meadview offers an opportunity, because of the limited acreage available, which may never be repeated. Opportunity to own a part of the area which each year attracts over three million visitors, who after one visit, return again and again to the very place where you can now enjoy a full 12 months of every year, and the land you stand on is yours alone.

Real Estate prices in Arizona have soared. That much is history, but the most exciting fact is that the price rise has only begun. Developed land prices at Meadview are far below those of comparable resort and retirement communities in other parts of the United States.

All of us have wished that we had purchased property that later rose in value to many times its original price. Now is that time at Meadview. The cash investment is so low that it takes but a few dollars each month to buy your lot and build a property nest egg for tomorrow.

A LIVING INVESTMENT

Whether you live at Meadview, or just own property here, your investment in this vital growing area is financially sound — yet the growth of the area has just begun, and the values are the finest to be found anywhere. Buy property now and watch your investment grow with this water-blessed oasis.



Priced From \$995
Only \$45 Down, \$20.58 Month

AN INVESTMENT IN LIVING

When you buy property at Meadview, you are buying a way of life that can't be found in metropolitan areas, that's unknown in the wintry North, that is unrelated to the nervous, excited pace of modern America.

We have a leisurely, relaxed life, surrounded by genuinely nice people, in an area whose climate is world famous. If you would like to live this 'good life', visit us here and see if you don't agree that this is just what you've been looking for.

MEADVIEW SCOREBOARD

(Continued from Page 1)

and was also caught on a spoon and also in the Hualpai Wash area. Lucky Mr. G. C. Shocklee took home \$5.00 and \$10.00 certificates for being the weekly and monthly winner of the largest Trout.

The total point scores to date are:

Erma M. Baker	5 points
Tex Cochran	15 points
W. C. McIntosh	20 points
Eddie Chambers	5 points
Bill Corey	15 points
Jack Hummel	5 points
G. C. Shocklee	15 points

Reports coming in to the Marina are that the fish are biting good again, so come on up and wet your line, if fishing is your favorite pastime.

The folks at the Meadview Marina extend a welcome to all, to participate in their Fishing Scoreboard.

FISHING SCOREBOARD RULES

Here's how it works. In order to qualify your catch for the scoreboard, all you have to do is weigh in your fish at the Meadview Marina store and have your photo taken to verify the catch. One point will be awarded for each game fish weighing over 3 lbs., if it isn't a weekly or monthly winner. (Only one fish can be weighed per catch, and only one fish per day) This makes it fair for local folks and visitors alike.

Each week a five dollar gift certificate will be awarded for the largest game fish caught regardless of specie. Game fish qualifying for the scoreboard are bass, trout, crappie and catfish. The weekly contest starts on Sunday morning and ends at 10:00 p. m. Saturday night.

Each month a \$10.00 gift certificate will be awarded to the largest of EACH specie of game fish logged on the scoreboard during the month. (That's a total of four monthly winners in addition to the individual weekly winners). The monthly contest ends at 10:00 p.m. on the third Saturday of each month and starts again the following Sunday morning.

The first overall scoreboard contest ends at 10:00 p.m., May 31st, 1967. The overall winner will receive a new 33 H. P. Evinrude electric start Ski-Twin outboard engine. Other beautiful prizes will be awarded to second, third, fourth and fifth place winners.

Winners will be determined on the basis of overall points for the duration of the contest. Points will be awarded on the following basis:

One point will be awarded for each game fish weighed in over three pounds if it isn't a weekly or monthly winner.

Five points will be awarded to each weekly winner. Ten points will be awarded to each monthly winner.

All points and awards are based on the largest fish by weight. Each month the weekly and monthly winners will have their picture in the Meadview Monitor and the total score board for the month will be printed, together with current point standings of the leaders. Winners will be notified and receive their gift certificates by mail. The gift certificates are good for any item or items of your choice at the Meadview Marina, including sporting goods, groceries, gas, meals or just whatever you choose.



BILL COREY SHOWS OFF A WINNING BASS. 4 LB. 2 OZ.

New Hunting & Fishing License Due

1967 hunting and fishing licenses are now available at all Arizona license dealers.

The new licenses will take effect January 1, 1967, and anyone 14 years of age or older hunting and/or fishing in Arizona must have one in his possession. Sportsmen who have already purchased their 1967 licenses are reminded that they are not valid until January 1st and may not be used during the remainder of 1966. Duck hunters may continue to use their present Federal Migratory Bird Hunting Stamps through the remainder of the 1966-67 waterfowl season.

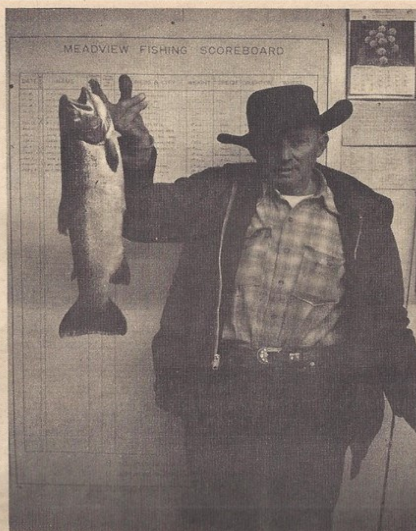
Arizona law provides that children under the age of 14 years may fish without a license, with the excep-

tion that they may take only one-half the limit of trout.

Children under 14 may hunt small game without a license provided they are accompanied by a license holder, and further provided that no more than two such unlicensed children may accompany any one license holder.

Twelve years is the minimum age for big game hunting, except that 10 or 11-year-olds who have successfully completed the Arizona Firearms Safety Course may also purchase a license and hunt big game.

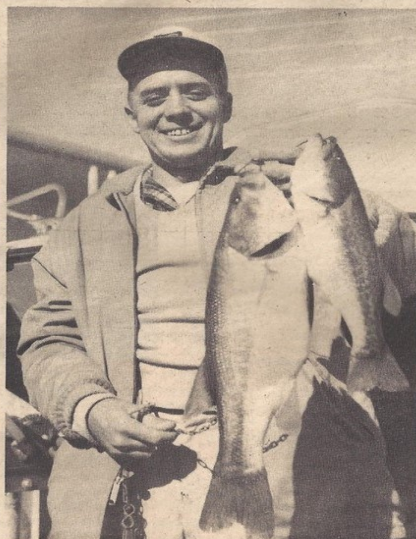
License costs will remain the same as in 1966. A complete schedule of license and tag fees, as well as up-to-date regulations, are available at license dealers and at any office of the Game and Fish Department.



G. C. SHOCKLEE HOLDING THE MONTH'S LARGEST RAINBOW, A 4 LB. 15 OZ. WINNER!



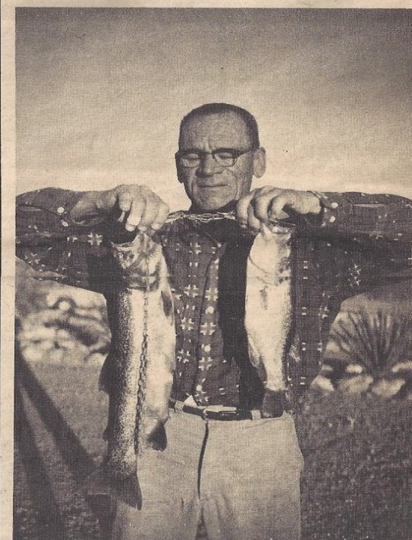
JACK HUMMEL HOLDING A 3 LB. 13 OZ. DANDY.



JOHN YOUNT OF PHOENIX, DISPLAYS A COUPLE OF BEAUTIES.



EDDIE CHAMBERS WITH A WINNER AND A DANDY RAINBOW.



MAC MCINTOSH SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE THOSE BIG RAINBOW TROUT HIDE OUT.



BANDIT SAYS "I CAN'T CLAIM A WINNER BUT I KNOW HOW TO BRING HOME THE FISH."