

Meadview Civic Association Inc.



Meadview Monitor

Nov—Dec 1977 Vol 14 No 6

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VOLUME 14 NUMBER 6

Meadview, Arizona

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 1977

FURTHER DELAY ON PIERCE FERRY ROAD REPAIRS

Looks as if there will be no real work done on Pierce Ferry Road for at least another year. In a meeting held at Dolan Springs on Tuesday, September 13, 1977, a vote of the majority of the persons attending the meeting was to cancel the proposed chip and seal repairs planned for the first 10 miles of the road starting at Highway 93 and running through Dolan Springs. The majority felt that it would just be throwing money away to continue with the plan. The road surface has deteriorated to the point where such a method of repairs simply would not work. Instead, it was felt that the money which had been scheduled for the chip and seal would be put to far better use by keeping it to be used for actual repaving when additional funds are available to do the work.

According to Supervisor Ray Wells and County Engineer Jerry Hill, the county would tear out the existing blacktop, and with the aid of Federal funds, contract with a private contractor to lay down a 2 1/2 inch blacktop surface.

Such Federal funding will not be available before October of 1978. Mr. Hill believes the county will be able to obtain about \$190,000 in funding from the government in 1978 to proceed with the paving. The county would have to

put up 10%, or about \$21,000, to cover its share of the cost.

As seems to be the usual procedure, no one in Meadview was notified of the meeting concerning the Pierce Ferry Road discussion. We more or less accidentally found out that there was to be a meeting of county park personnel and citizens of Dolan Springs, said meeting to be held in conjunction with a potluck dinner at Dolan Springs. It turned out to be a combination of two items, roads and parks.

Thus, though we must travel 30 more miles of this poor excuse for a road than people in Dolan Springs, Meadview residents had no vote in the Pierce Ferry Road decision. Though we'd probably have gone along with the majority vote on the issue, we'd still like to be able to voice our opinion on matters which have such a profound effect on us.

Mohave County Tax rates set

The Mohave County Board of Supervisors have set the 1977/78 tax rates to be billed to Mohave County property owners.

The tax rate was adopted by the Board on the deadline date of August 15th, despite the fact that the Arizona Board of

Revenue seems unable to determine what the taxable value of Mohave County really is. A preliminary valuation estimated figure furnished by the State was approximately \$200.58 million, the figure on which the Board of Supervisors set the tax rates. A

controversy is raging as to whether this \$200.58 million figure is correct. The fear of the Supervisors is that this valuation might be higher than the actual county property value when the final certification comes from the State. Nevertheless.

Continued on page 2



Freiday Construction Co. works on foundation form for new Citizens Utility telephone Co. building.



Pouring foundation & floor for Citizens Utility telephone Co new building

New Phone facility

Work started Friday, Sept. 23 on a new addition to the Citizens Utilities Co. telephone installation in Meadview.

The building is being constructed by Freiday Construction Co. of Kingman, Az. It will be 20 ft. 8 in. x 24 ft. 8 in. in size.

We'll have more on this in next issue. Material did not reach us in time for this issue.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Meadview Civic Association wishes to advise all members that interest at the rate of 8% per annum will be added to all delinquent accounts in accordance with Article II, Section 9 of the M.C.A. By-Laws. Accounts become delinquent on January 30th of each year.

In addition to interest charges, if the Association finds it necessary to file a lien against any lot, a charge of \$2.00 is made for each lot for recording the lien and a \$10.00 charge for release of the lien.

Annual Arts and Crafts

The second Annual Arts and Crafts Show and Sale was held at the Meadview Civic Center on Saturday and Sunday, September 3rd and 4th.

A number of M.C.A. members exhibited and sold their handcrafted work: such items as sun-bonnets, rugs, placemats,

pillows, sand bottles and sand paintings, Indian-style silver and turquoise jewelry, purses, hand-painted plaques, switch plate covers, copper, brass and steel metalcraft, macrame, hand towels, hot pads, handmade flowers and dolls, Christmas ornaments, paper towel

pictures, and much, much more.

The women of the Meadview Community Church not only had a table of handmade items to sell, but also sold sandwiches, cakes, pies, and soft drinks. All the proceeds from the sale of food went into the

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PUBLISHED FOR AND BY
THE RESIDENTS AND OWNERS OF

MEADVIEW

BY MEADVIEW CIVIC ASSOCIATION, INC.
Box 2499 Meadview Rt.
Dolan Springs, Az. 86441

MCA Director's Report

BY BILL ROUSEY

It may come as a shock to Meadview Civic Association members who are delinquent in M.C.A. assessment payments to discover just how much the liens being filed against their property amount to. An interest charge of 8% per year from date of first delinquency plus a recording fee of \$2.00 for each lien filed, plus the amount of \$10.00 charged to release each lien can add a sizable amount to the member's obligation. A lien must be filed for each lot.

In a hypothetical case, Mr. John Doe has not paid the M.C.A. assessments on his lot for the past four years. (We have several accounts four year delinquent.) The first lien would be filed against Mr. Doe's lot for the period through 1976 and a second would be filed for 1977. Interest charges for years 1974 through 1976, when the first lien would be filed, were \$7.60; lien recording fee would be \$2.00; lien release charge, \$10.00; amount of assessment of date of filing lien, \$50.00; so the total amount of the 1976 lien would be \$69.60. The lien to be filed for 1977 would include an interest charge of \$5.60, plus the lien recording and release

fees of \$12.00, plus the unpaid 1977 assessment of \$20.00, making the 1977 lien total \$37.60.

Thus, in the hypothetical case of Mr. John Doe, the 1976 lien of \$69.60 plus the 1977 lien of \$37.60 would make a total of \$107.20 filed against the property. Since \$70.00 was the amount of total assessments due, Mr. Doe at this point in time owes an additional \$37.20. And each year the assessments are unpaid will add another lien for the last year's assessment plus interest and lien fees.

Should Mr. Doe (or his heirs) decide to sell the property in question, all liens would have to be paid before a sale could be completed. And he may be faced with loss of his property should M.C.A. decide to foreclose its lien.

If anyone has not bothered to read the M.C.A. By-Laws, Article II, Section 9 state in part: "Should an annual assessment not be paid within 30 days of date when due, it shall bear interest from the date due at the rate of eight percent (8%) per year and the Association (I) may bring an action at law against the person obligated to pay the annual assessment, or (II) foreclose its lien."

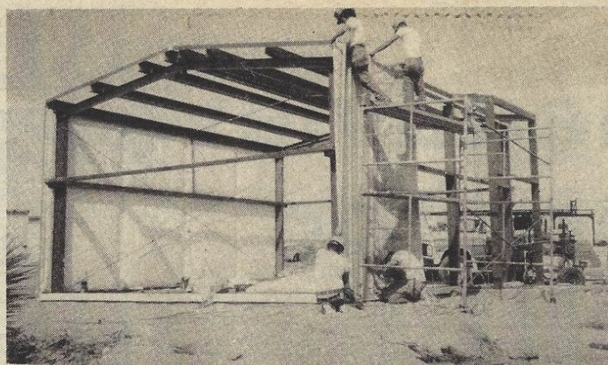
NEW YEARS EVE DANCE

THE THREE KINGS orchestra will provide music for the New Years Dance to be held at the Civic Center Auditorium on Saturday night, December 31, 1977.

All Meadview Civic Association members and Special Social members are invited to join in the revelry. You need not be an active member. Your

M.C.A. membership card is all you need for admittance. Your guests are welcome if they do not own property in Meadview and if they are your houseguests.

Music will start at 9:00 p.m. and will go until 1:00 a.m.
BYOB and ????



Start of building assembly, Citizens Utilities phone building.

---Annual Arts & Crafts Show

Continued from page 1
Building Fund of the Meadview Community Church.

Each person exhibiting and selling craft work donated two prizes to be drawn for as door prizes. Drawings were held hourly on Saturday, and about every half-hour on Sunday. The Ken Cropsey family were the luckiest persons attending. The family walked off with several of the door prizes! The Cropseys are from San Bernardino and own property in Unit 3.

Despite summertime still being with us, when many

of our local residents are away for the hot season, the turnout both days was excellent, and sellers reported doing well.

Many persons attending suggested that we hold a repeat performance just before Christmas. Therefore, as you will note in the MEADVIEW MONITOR Schedule of Activities, we've scheduled another Show and Sale to be held November 26th the Saturday after Thanksgiving Day. Hours will be from 10:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. at the Civic Center Auditorium. This will offer everyone the opportunity to

obtain some nice Christmas gifts.

To cap off the whole affair, Terry Dicker, of the Chart Room Restaurant, is preparing a special M.C.A. dinner for Saturday evening. See a separate article in this paper concerning the dinner. (Note: No turkey!)

We urge everyone who can come to join us for a fine show.

Snacks, soft drinks, coffee, and tea will be available as before, offered for sale by the women of the Meadview Community Church, with the proceeds to go to the Building Fund.

---County tax rate

Continued from page 1
less, the rate has been set and must be lived with.

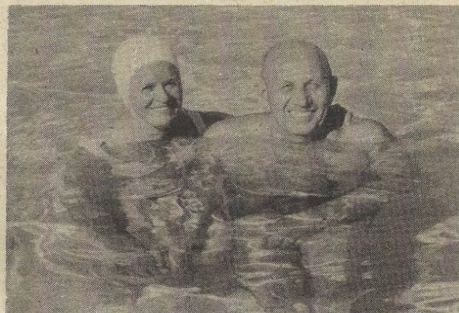
Based on the estimated \$200.58 million valuation, and considering the amount of funds required to meet the county's budgeted expenditures for the next fiscal year, the county tax rate was set at \$2.1527 per \$100 of assessed valuation.

The County high school tax rate has been established at \$2.5997, and the Mohave Community College rate is \$0.7961. Both the high school and the college tax rates were increased over last year's rates of \$0.2652 for the high school and \$0.0928 for the college. The elementary school tax rate for the

Chloride School District, which includes Meadview, is \$2.1202. The state tax rate is \$1.60.

All taxes included, Meadview property owners

will be paying a total of \$9.2687 per \$100 of assessed valuation on their property for next year as against a figure of \$8.0056 for last year.



Kay and Karl Koehler, of Bordentown, N.J., enjoy the pool at the M.C.A. Civic Center while vacationing here in August.

New adventures for "Smokey"

Smokey Knowlton, who with sons Randy and Ron floated the Colorado River from end to end last fall (Voyage of the River Love), wasted little time after completing that voyage before embarking on an even more adventurous

one.

Smokey and wife Sheila are in Alaska, after piloting an 18-foot Glastron SSV, equipped with a Mercury outboard motor, from the Mexican border up the Pacific coastline to Anchorage.

At last word, the couple were undecided as far as future plans were concerned.

A trip around the world maybe?



Living Waters

BY
DOVIE CORNELIUS

One morning several weeks ago I was awakened by a multiplicity of noises outside my bedroom window. I got up to investigate all this busy-ness only a few feet away and experienced one of those never to be forgotten moments which doesn't happen too often in a lifetime.

As all know who live here or have spent anytime in Meadview, we have lots of little creatures here in their own natural habitat who don't seem to mind too much all of us big creatures living among them. Of course there is a lot of bribery going on. I won't mention any names but there are a lot of people here who buy an awful lot of critter feed. I'm sure too that many are guilty of starving their garbage disposal in order to feed all these little critters.

The first thing I saw under my window was two little cottontail rabbits sitting as still as a rock. Only their little jaws were moving, chewing away methodically on some weeds. Just to the left of them and at the back of our lot were two small woodpeckers on the trunk of a Joshua tree. They were about two feet apart on the tree trunk and every now and then the one nearest the ground would run up to the other and fussily chatter away at (him?), receiving instant retaliation for (her?) bad manners. Then she'd return to her original spot, still fussing. They must have been married.

In another part of the yard there were twenty five or thirty quail: all making their funny, noisy little musical sounds and scratching away for seeds. Not too far from the quail, there were three or four little super-animated chipmunks. They were darting from one spot to another, quick as lightning, stopping momentarily to chew on some tiny invisible something held between two tiny front feet.

The scene itself was not really that unusual here in this desert but I had never seen so many together in my own back yard.

The unusual experience for me was that, in spite of all the activity among these little ones there seemed to be a supernaturally quiet hush in the atmosphere. This was the dawn of a new day. That time between the darkness and the light. The light had a golden glow and the atmosphere seemed to be that of another world. It seemed like a little bit of heaven had dropped down to my back yard. I felt so close to God at that moment I wouldn't have been at all surprised to see an angel or two out there. The whole world seemed to be asleep with nothing moving anywhere except these little animals.

After about five minutes of watching these precious little miracles, and soaking in the heavenly atmosphere, a question came to my mind. If this earth and everything in it were just a chance happening, then something doesn't make sense, why is everything in it's natural state on this earth and in the universe so beautiful? Everything the eye can see has it's own individual beauty. And not only is there beauty in God's creation but there is life and a purpose for that life. Every living thing, large and small, has it's own place in the propagation of life on this earth.

Another question: If the earth and the life upon it are here strictly by chance, why do we not see many monstrosities? In nature and in man? Why is not at least half of nature ugly and horrible? Why haven't we seen in real life the likenesses or reasonable facsimiles thereof of some of the creatures of science fiction films?

God confirms to me over and over the truth that He is the God of creation: A God of love and beauty: If He loves each one of His children enough to give life and breath to us, are we fulfilling His plan for each of us? Are we fulfilling His purpose for creating us? God doesn't do anything without a perfect purpose. We each and every one should have a terrific desire to know that individual plan for our own life. Not someone else's life, but my life.

All God's creatures upon the face of the earth automatically fulfill God's purpose for their life except the human species. He gave us a will to choose if we would follow Him or the imaginations of our own minds. There is none who cannot know Him and become His child. We have the power to choose life or death. The Bible says "He

Meadview School Teachers

The Mt. Tipton Elementary School in Dolan Springs opened the fall, 1977, term with four Meadview residents teaching school there.

Mrs. Marianne Huffer is teaching Kindergarten, and Mrs. Deaun Johnson is teaching first grade. Both Mrs. Huffer and Mrs. Johnson were teaching at the school in previous years. Two new teachers are Mrs. Linda Jacobson, who is teaching sixth grade, and Mrs. Jeanie Fuller, teaching Home Economics.

The school has an enrollment of 93 children this year.

Mt. Tipton is a part of the Chloride School District Number 11. The Chloride school started the year with an enrollment of 35 students.

Mr. Max Dearing is principal of the Mt. Tipton school.



L to R: Linda Jacobson, Deaun Johnson, Marianne Huffer.



Jeanie Fuller

Chartroom Dinner to replace November Potluck

Because of the Arts and Crafts Show and Sale, which is being held at the Civic Center from 10:00 a.m. to 6 p.m. on Saturday, November 26th, the potluck dinner usually held on the last Saturday of each month will be replaced by a special M.C.A. dinner at the Chart

Room Restaurant.

Dinner will be served between 6:00 and 8:00 p.m. The cost will be \$3.75 per person, which includes tip.

Reservations and payment in full must be made at least one week in advance, or no later than November 19th. Make

reservations with Bill Rousey at the Civic Center; make check payable to the "Chart Room."

A choice of two menus is offered:

#1
Beef Burgundy
With Saute Potato
Vegetable
Salad Bar
Coffee

#2
Pork Chops
With mashed potato
and applesauce
Vegetable
Salad Bar
Coffee

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Lishmans building home between vacations

Dorothy and Charles (Chuck) Lishman moved to Meadview in August, 1977, from Coalinga, Calif., where they had lived for the past 23 years. The move came after Chuck retired from Union Oil Company on August 1st, at the end of 31 years and 9 months of service with the company, after suffering a series of heart attacks. He was head gauger for Union Oil for 21 years.

The gauger samples the oil to determine the grade of oil received by checking the specific gravity, the flash and fire points, and other qualities of a given shipment. The companies purchasing oil pay for it according to the grade and quantity received, as established by the gauger. When receiving oil for the company, Chuck ran these tests and finally wrote a check to pay for the oil received.

Dorothy was born in Albert, Kansas, but moved to California with her parents when she was three years old. Chuck was born in Flint, Michigan, and his parents moved to California when Chuck was 9 months old. They both grew up in Long Beach and went through school together there. Dorothy says her first date with Chuck was when she was 13. After a period of "off-again, on-again" going together, they were married in Las Vegas, Nevada on June 28, 1941.

Chuck's father was captain of an oil tanker, and at age 16 Chuck had gone into the Merchant Marine, sailing on oil tankers. He joined the Naval Reserve in 1937, at the age of 17. In April of 1941, however, he was called to active duty in the Navy and sent to North Island at San Diego, Calif., assigned to the aircraft carrier Enterprise. But he wanted, and asked for, immediate sea duty, and so was transferred to the destroyer Perry. This ship had been converted for fleet sweep, a destroyer which swept the sea ahead of the task force ships, searching for enemy ships or submarines. The Perry was assigned to escort the battlewagons, California, Nevada and the Oklahoma to Honolulu, Hawaii, where they arrived in due course.

Chuck's enlistment was to run out on December 3, 1941. He was supposed to leave for the States on December 8th. On the 6th of December, at the sub base at Pearl Harbor, he purchased an electric food mixer and sweater for Dorothy's Christmas presents. After the purchase he went aboard the Oklahoma to visit a buddy, Nel Mason, and left the gifts with Nel, planning to pick them up next morning, which was to be that fateful Sunday, December 7, 1941.

Back on the destroyer, the morning of December 7th, Chuck had just finished breakfast and was up on deck looking around when the first Japanese planes came in over Ford Island. In Chuck's words: "They were playing 'Elmer's Tune' over the loud speaker system when another fellow and I saw these planes come down, they peeled off and started blowing up all the airplanes and hangers there on Ford Island. Of course, we couldn't believe it, we just stood there, and I said, 'Look at those crazy planes. There's hundreds of them'—of course, at that time we didn't know how many. I said, 'Look, they're peeling off.' He said, 'Yeah, probably some dumb maneuver, and all the officers over there on the beach last night on their parties.' We didn't have any officers aboard ship at all. We were tied up with the tenders, Curtiss and Medusa and ships of our destroyer fleet.

"We watched the blasted planes going up, and I said, 'Well, that's the craziest maneuver I've ever seen. They don't blow that stuff up.' The other guy said, 'They're dummies.' I said, 'They can't be dummies. They don't blow stuff up like that.' And about that time—this is all happening pretty fast—here comes this plane with a big orange ball (on the side). I said, 'Hell, they're Japs.' And he says, 'What are they doing here?' One plane came over strafing, and I yelled down in the after compartment, 'Hey, no liberty today, the Japs are here.' Someone down below yelled back, 'Boo-oo-oo, throw him overboard.' Well, you know about that time they let a bomb go off. It raised

both our screws (propellers) right up out of the water.

"We peeled out of there and started going after our guns. We were fortunate that we'd just come in from target practice and did have ammunition in our ready lockers. It was target ammo, mostly tracers and stuff, and wouldn't penetrate anything. A little two-man sub came up off our stern, and our guys just lowered the 4-inch guns and blew a hole right through the conning tower, didn't even blow it up. A new 2100 (destroyer) came steaming up there and backed in and dropped (depth) charges on it and darn near blew the stern off their own ship because the water was so shallow. We were shooting straight 4-inch projectiles at the planes.

"There were four or five destroyers tied up side by side, all using steam from one of the ships, a practice followed when in port to save using fuel and equipment on all ships. Within about 20 minutes our crew had steam up and we were underway. In the meantime, we'd shot down one plane which crashed on the tender, Curtiss.

"The Perry was pretty well shot up, but was one of the first ships out of the harbor. The Nevada started out, but was so heavily damaged she couldn't make it—the crew beached her rather than let her sink



Dorothy & Chuck Lishman

in the channel where no one else could get out. The Perry passed by just off her stern, with everybody yelling, 'Go get 'em! Go get 'em!'

One ensign had gotten aboard the Perry before it left, the only officer aboard. Chuck says the Quartermaster actually took the ship to sea.

The Perry made a circle out to sea looking for the Japanese fleet. Of course, there was none, so they headed back to Pearl. Everything was sunk or burning. Chuck wondered about his friend aboard the Oklahoma. Nel did escape, but Dorothy's Christmas gifts are still at the bottom of the harbor aboard the Oklahoma.

Chuck spent 13 months in the Aleutians. Their ship was frozen in a dry dock in Kodiak and another destroyer was sent to take over the Perry's patrol. The replacement was sunk at Unimak Pass. Then, out of dry dock, the Perry resumed patrol, and was eventually sent to the South Pacific. From icy cold, with ice in the bilges underneath the boilers, to where it was 130 or 140 degrees in the fireroom, where Chuck worked! The rest of the war was spent in the Pacific—Coral Sea, Midway, Guadalcanal, New Guinea, etc.

Off Lion's Point at Guadalcanal, the Perry lost one of her screws and the other was badly damaged. They limped into New

Caledonia, where they waited for a new propeller to be flown out from the States. Once installed, they were back in action again.

After three years aboard, Chuck was transferred off the Perry. Three days after his transfer the Perry was sunk. For 13 months of his time assigned to the Perry, Chuck didn't set foot on land. They fueled and took on supplies at sea. Of the original 337 men on the Perry when Chuck joined the ship, only about 15 remained at the time of his transfer. A man's average life span was short due to the heavy enemy gunfire when the destroyer was sent in near shores to set out buoys for use in the forthcoming assault landings, a job the Perry was often assigned to do.

After the war, Chuck went to work for Union Oil Company in the refinery at Wilmington, Calif. From Wilmington he was transferred to Bakersfield, to the pipe line department as a roustabout, progressing to fireman, engineer, and finally gauger, a job he really wanted. When starting with the company, he had wanted to become a gauger but was told that only persons with experience of 20 years or more could get such a job. Despite this, he began studying for the job, and spent much of his off-duty time with the company gaugers. And it paid off, for

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---Lishmans

Continued from page 4
when a gauger job came open, he was the only person who could qualify, and he got the job! His work aboard oil tankers had a considerable bearing on his being able to qualify.

The first three years of their marriage, Dorothy saw Chuck a total of three times. The first four years out of service saw the addition of four children (one set of twins) to the family, and the purchase and sale of four homes.

From Bakersfield they transferred to Santa Maria for 7 years, then to Coalinga for the last 23 years prior to retirement.

Chuck became involved with the Masonic Lodge, progressing through the 32 Degree. He is Past Commander of Lodge No. 72, State of California.

During the war years Dorothy worked in the office at Douglas Aircraft Company. The post-war years were spent raising her family. When the children all reached college age, she started working in the business office of Pacific Telephone Company. Chuck had major surgery in November of 1975, and hasn't been able to work since September of that year.

How did they discover Meadview? Chuck and their two sons and a daughter-in-law were camping at Temple Bar, a last fling before the two boys went overseas in military service. Dorothy was working then and could not come along.

The group had run up to South Cove in Chuck's 18-ft. Hydroskiff. They asked fishermen at South Cove if there was someplace near where they could get some ice cream. The reply was that Meadview was up on top, and the store there carried ice cream. Chuck asked how far it was to the store, and if there was any transportation up the hill. The fishermen said no, and the store was quite a ways, but one said he was going up and would be glad to take them to the store.

To make the story short, they liked the area, and eventually ended up with Chuck and Dorothy purchasing a lot, and the boys each purchasing one.

Somewhat later, or about six years ago, Chuck and Dorothy purchased the property in Unit 3 where they are building their home now, the only home in Meadview at this time to have a full basement.

Dorothy's mother has purchased a lot and mobile home about 1/2 mile from the Lishman's. She is 84 years young, and is in the process of moving in as this article is written.

The Lishmans have two daughters, Patricia, an R.N. lives in Reno, Nevada; Janet lives in Fresno, Calif. Son Gerald is in Tampa, Florida; and their oldest son, Terry, works for the California Division of Forestry and lives in Miramonte, Calif. Gerald and Janet are twins. There are five grandchildren, ranging in age from two months to 10 years.

Chuck and Dorothy are building their home themselves. The basement and the house floor are completed. They plan to start putting up studding when they return from a couple of weeks of boating on Lake Powell.



Visiting the Bill Rouseys were his sister, Marie Heidenrich, her son Mark (left) and his girl friend, Brenda and son, Jack, all from Hesperia, Calif.



The Jim Rousey family from Cornallis, Oregon, spent a week at the home of Jim's parents, Mae and Bill Rousey. L to R: Sharon, Tricia, David, Darlene, and Jim.

Attention non-MCA members

Beginning with the January/February 1978 issue of the MEADVIEW MONITOR, the newspaper will no longer be mailed free of charge to property owners who are not members of the Meadview Civic Association.

For persons who are not members of the Association but wish to receive the newspaper, a subscription rate of \$4.00 per calendar year for United States delivery only, has been established. Subscriptions with an outside the U.S. address will not be accepted at this time. Please note, the subscriptions will be handled on a calendar year basis only--subscriptions started at any time during the year will be \$4.00 and will end with the November/December issue for that year.

The new subscription policy has been established to allow those non-members who wish to do so to continue receiving the MEADVIEW MONITOR. Subscribers, or those to whom a subscription is

sent, need not be property owners--you may wish to send a gift subscription to relatives or friends, to keep them abreast of the "goings on" at Meadview.

Subscriptions for calendar year 1978 may be made any time after October 1, 1977. A check, in the amount of \$4.00 per subscription, should be made payable to the Meadview Civic Association, Inc. and mailed to the Association at

Box 2499, Meadview Route
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name and mailing address.

Subscriptions must be received no later than December 1, 1977, in order to receive the January/February 1978 issue.

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Flash flooding in Dolan Springs area

Heavy rains falling between Dolan Springs and some 10 miles south of Meadview on Thursday, August 11th, caused flash flooding in a number of the normally dry washes which Pierce Ferry Road crosses on its way down to Red (Dry) Lake. The road was closed for a few hours as a thunderstorm, which remained stationary off to the west of the road for a couple of hours, caused a raging torrent of water to flow across the roadway, carrying boulders and sand, a goodly portion of which was deposited on the pavement. The sand was about 18 inches deep on the road in one of the washes. Lightning was striking close all around the area where we were forced to stop. Not a desirable situation.

For those not familiar with flash floods, water falling on the mountains and/or higher ground on each side of Pierce Ferry Road (or any other desert road, for that matter) funnels into the dry washes, where it may rise suddenly creating a wall of water, sometimes many feet high, which rushes along moving anything in its path, even huge boulders, automobiles, or whatever may be in its way. One should never attempt crossing one of the flooded washes until certain the roadway has not been torn out. What appears to be a shallow flow across the road may in reality be several feet deep, if the roadway under the water has been washed away. Sand deposited on the road is almost like quicksand, and many persons have been stuck in the stuff until they were either shoved or pulled out.

Here in Meadview we received a nice steady rain which lasted about 16 hours. No flooding, just a gentle rain which all soaked in. As usual, most of the precipitation moved across to the south of us. It is that extra bit of rain which creates the beautiful Joshua tree forest which stretches from Meadview Unit 9 on south to Dolan Springs and has brought out a beautiful display of desert flowers once again.

Bullhead City, Arizona, some 100 miles to the southwest, suffered major damage to highways, business establishments,

and homes due to the storm, which was spawned by Hurricane Doreen (later downgraded to a tropical storm) that moved into the area from Baja, California, Mexico, and the Pacific Ocean. Bullhead City was isolated for a couple of days.

The main highway between Los Angeles, Calif., and Las Vegas, Nev., (and Meadview) was also closed for a couple of days until temporary by-passes could be built.

Despite the moisture received, we need lots more of it, especially in the

farming communities and forests all along the western United States.

There were really two storms a week apart in the Dolan Springs area. The earlier one caused lots of sand and rock to be deposited on Pierce Ferry Road between Dolan Springs and Highway 93.

Right after the storm, a road crew started striping the center line on Pierce Ferry Road without first cleaning the mess of sand and gravel off the pavement. Paint was sprayed on the stuff in a nice straight line! Then another crew came along to clear the freshly painted sand off the roadway. Now we have wide gaps in the striping where the sand used to be.

Maybe you understand such doings. I don't.

Public invited to Silent Auction

The Meadview Rock Ramblers rock club will hold its annual SILENT AUCTION on Saturday evening, November 12, 1977, starting at 7:30 p.m., in the auditorium of the Meadview Civic Association. The public is invited to attend.

Donated items ranging from just plain uncut rocks to slabs, cabs, and jewelry will be up for sale to the highest bidder. There will be many items of arts and craft work, as well as properly operating "white elephants" (treasures to someone) for the bidders to vie for.

Anyone wishing to donate an item or items for sale may do so, with grateful thanks from the rock club, but please make sure the item is in good working condition if it is something mechanical or electrical.

All proceeds go to the treasury of the Meadview Rock Ramblers for use in purchasing books, magazines, or other purposes concerning the club's activities.

For those who are unfamiliar with the operation of a SILENT AUCTION all

items are displayed on tables with each item accompanied by a slip of paper on which the hopeful bidder may write the amount of his bid. Bids start at 25 cents, with minimum increments of 10 cents each, or more if desired.

When time comes for the bidding to start (after attendees have surveyed all the goodies to be sold), the person in charge of the auction will set a timer for some specific period of time, known only to him. Bidders will be able to write down bids on items of their choice until the timer goes off indicating that the auction bidding period is over. The last name appearing on any bid slip is the lucky new owner of the item upon presenting the item, the bid slip, and payment to the cashier.

Things can get rather hectic (and fun) when more than one person wants the same item and each tries to make certain that his name appears last on the bid sheet!

As you'll find out, the "silent" part in only in writing your bid, as you try to keep someone else who

has previously bid on the item you want from discovering that you upped his bid. It's lots of fun!

Light refreshments will be served during the evening.

So come on out and join us. Christmas is just a short time off, and you may pick up some nice gifts at very reasonable prices.

Once again, **everyone** is invited. You need not be a member of M.C.A. to participate.

REMEMBER: The date is November 12, 1977. The time is 7:30 p.m. The place is the Civic Center Auditorium.

Monitor

Ads

Work

Wilson attends electronics school

Len Wilson, of Meadview, has successfully completed a six week course entitled, "Phase II, Marine Electronics School for Automated Ships." The course was given in San Francisco, Calif., and was sponsored jointly by the Marine Fireman's Union and the employees group of the Pacific Maritime Association. It is designed to prepare personnel for upgrading, and to qualify them to sail on automated ships.

On these automated ships, engine functions, ship speed, etc., are controlled electronically.

Successful completion of the course allows personnel to be promoted to a higher pay grade and to serve aboard the newer ships.

Len has been employed by the Pacific Maritime Association for the past nine years.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

MEADVIEW

Sheriff, Deputy (Dolan Spring)	602/767-3254
Sheriff (Kingman)	602/753-2141
N.P.S. Ranger (Meadview)	602/564-2220
	602/564-2380
N.P.S. Emergency Dispatcher	702/298-1011

AIR AMBULANCE SERVICE:

Kingman Aviation (24 hr.)	602/757-4706
Air Vegas (Dick Bogenreif) (24 hr.)	702/736-3599
Earl Leseberg (Boulder City, Nev.)	702/293-9906 (Airport)
	702/293-1848 (Home)

AMBULANCE SERVICE:

Sunrise Ambulance Serv. (Kingman)	602/753-6767
Mercy Ambulance Serv. (Las Vegas)	702/382-8525

● Meadview Motel

Modern refrigerated units-also some family units available in Meadview community from time to time and arrangements can be made upon inquiry in advance

● Meadview Trailer Park

40 trailer spaces, water, electricity and sewer hookups available

•Weekly and monthly rates available

Cliff & Grooms Sharp

Managers

MEADVIEW MOTEL

Box 2278 Meadview Rt. Dolan Springs, Arizona
Zip 86441

Phone 602-4-2286

Meadview tidbits---

Visiting the Leo Diemers were their son Robert and his wife Carol with their son Danny and daughter Pammy, from 29 Palms, Calif., and their youngest son, Richard, and his girl friend, Janie Sullivan, from Huntington Beach, Calif.

Ellen Miller, of Los Angeles, spent a couple of weeks in Meadview in September. Ellen owns property in Unit 8.

Norma Mikesell's nephew, Richard Gainer, of Manhattan Beach, Calif., spent a couple of days at the Mikesell home.

Dusty Neuman returned to Meadview after spending the summer at his summer home at Bridgeport, Calif.

Bob and Opal Fry are back from a vacation trip into Montana, Idaho, and Oregon.

Glen and Yvonne Larson spent the Labor Day holidays in the Los Angeles area visiting with friends.

Henry and Fran Wilson are on a round-about trip to the east coast, visiting friends and relatives along the way.

The Bill Vandagriff's were at Lake Powell for a few days and up into the mountains of Utah before returning home.

Roy Sanders returned home August 9th after undergoing minor surgery in Mohave General Hospital in Kingman, Ariz.

Visitors at the home of the Bert Bucks this summer were two friends of their son Greg, Kim Schoner and Bryan Warr.

Some of our Meadviewites who have been away for varying times during the summer have returned home again: Fred and Edith Wilson back from a trip through Idaho, Montana, Oregon, and California; Joe and Edna Jadus from a trip to Europe; Bob and Opal Fry from their trip to Idaho, Montana, and Oregon; the Leo Diemers and the Mike Mikesells from a sojourn in the mountains of eastern Arizona; Stella Dorothy from visiting in California; and Don and Jo McAlpine from a trip to Banff and Lake Louise in Canada, as well as a number of states between there and Meadview.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jadus returned to Meadview on August 5th after a month's tour of several countries in Europe. The Jaduses were accompanied by their son and his wife and a friend. They left Los Angeles, Calif., and flew to Frankfurt, Germany. There they acquired a Volkswagen 9-passenger mini-bus, in which they made an approximately 3,300 mile tour of Germany, Holland, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, and France.

They report seeing beautiful scenery, especially in Austria, and even had a snowball fight there. The snow was about 6 ft. deep at 8,000 ft. level.

Food was excellent, according to Joe. Most bakeries have coffee shops as well and sell cakes and coffee, hard on one's waistline.

The group spent a total of 24 days on the Continent.

Pat Glindmeier has arrived back in Meadview from a short vacation in Indiana to visit relatives. Says it rained all the time he was back there!

Pam Hagget flew to the U.S. from her home in Southampton, England, for a visit this summer with her sister, Mrs. Susan Owens, of Phoenix, and her brother, Terry Dicker, of Meadview.

While here, Pam was shown some of the points of interest in our area such as the Grand Canyon, the Beautiful view of Meadview from atop the Grand Wash Cliffs, Hoover Dam, and Las Vegas. On the way home, she planned to stop at Disneyland and other points of interest in Southern California, and will leave from Los Angeles International Airport.

Pam's husband, Bryan, remained in England; she's hoping they can return to Meadview together next year. Back home Pam is a bookkeeper for the P & O Ferry Lines, which operate between Southampton and Le Havre, France.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Ummel of Orange, Calif., were visitors at the home of Don and Jo McAlpine. The Ummels had been to Nebraska to attend Doyle's 50th high school reunion.

David and Sandra Fitzpatrick and their two children of Austin, Texas, spent the first week of August at the home of David's parents, Frances and Jim Fitzpatrick, who are adding a room onto their mobile home. David helped to put the roof on the addition before returning to Austin to get affairs in order before going overseas. He returned again the last week of August and was joined by his brother, Wilbur, and his 3 sons from San Diego, Calif., to spend three more days during which they worked at enclosing the room. They installed wiring, cooler, ceiling, and some of the dry wall before having to leave. The room is now completed to the point where Frances can finish up with directions from Jim. Jim suffered partial paralysis some time ago as a result of a blood clot reaching the brain, and he cannot carry on the construction work himself.

After the work session, Wilbur and sons returned to San Diego, and Frances and Jim took David to Las Vegas to catch a flight out. David is now in Korea, where he will spend the next year on duty with the Air Force.

A gift of \$75.00 was made to the Building Fund of the Meadview Community Church by Mrs. Clyde Bremer and Ruth Pipkin, both of Goldfield, Nevada. They are mother and cousin, respectively, of Dovie Cornelius of Meadview. The church sends its sincere thanks to them for their gift.

The son-in-law of Al Ewing of Meadview hit a cow on Pierce Ferry Road August 6th, killing the cow instantly and severely damaging his car.

Bob and Lorna Schultz, of Marysville, Wash., were visitors in Meadview in mid-September. They own property in Terrace 2.

And another Washington couple were in Meadview in late September, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Geyer, of Lynwood, Wash., who own property in Unit 2.

Luwana and Rich Harvey, and friends, June and Tom Williams, spent a weekend at the Harvey's Meadview home in September.

John Raymond was hospitalized as the result of an automobile accident 23 miles south of Wickiup, Ariz., on Friday, September 23rd. The vehicle he was driving was completely demolished when it went out of control. He was transported from the site of the accident to Mohave General Hospital in Kingman by ambulance. He suffered injury to a hip and lacerations to the face and body. John was released from the hospital on Sunday, and is recovering at the home of his parents in Meadview.

The Ray Campbells made a trip to Chicago, Ill., recently to see Lucille's mother, who is confined to a hospital in Oak Park. They also visited Lucille's sister and other relatives while in the Chicago area.

Mary Boyd (of Unit 3) lost her balance and fell against the door at Huffer's Market, breaking the glass and suffering cuts and bruises. We're happy to report the cuts healed nicely and Mary is fine.

Congratulations to Fay and Jess Ladd on their golden wedding anniversary which the couple observed on September 22nd.

Mohave Community College classes being given at Meadview at the present time include Silversmithing, taught by Ray Campbell; First Aid, taught by Glenn Fuller; and Sand Art, by Rose Marie Weckwerth. Other craft classes are planned for later in the year.

The lake level as of 9/30/77—1180.36 ft., up 11 ft. since 8/6/77.

Hualapai reservation fire

A lightning caused forest and brush fire in the northern portion of the Hualapai Indian Reservation burned approximately 6,500 acres of brush and pine trees in early August. Several hundred acres of Ponderosa pines were burned. The fire had apparently been burning for 2 or 3 days when first discovered.

Smoke from the fire was clearly visible from Meadview. The Reservation boundary starts just 3 or 4 miles to the east of the rim of the Grand Wash Cliffs and extends southward from the south rim of the Grand Canyon. The fire was burning in the area near the Grand Canyon.

Approximately 700 fire fighters, some of them from Colorado, Montana, and Wyoming, were manning the fire lines. Bulldozers were used to cut firebreaks, and borate bombers were used to drop fire retardant chemicals on the blaze. Water had to be hauled more than 50 miles for fighting the fire.

Rainfall from new thunderstorms helped to bring the fire under control.

There were no personnel injuries and no structural loss in the holocaust.

LETTERS
TO
THE EDITOR
ARE
WELCOME

GILL AND TERRY DICKER

CHART ROOM RESTAURANT

FINE FOOD - BEVERAGES
COCKTAIL LOUNGE NOW OPEN

CLOSED TUESDAY

HAPPY HOUR--WHERE EVERY DRINK IS
.10 CHEAPER--EVERYDAY 4 P.M. TO 6 P.M.

MARTINIS MANHATTENS MADE WITH 2 FULL OUNCES
--LIKE YOU MAKE AT HOME!

MON.*WED.*THURS.*FRI.* 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
WEEKENDS 7:30 a.m. to 10 p.m.
602/564-2229

140 Meadview Blvd. Meadview, Az.

Climb to IXL mine

BY ROMAN MALACH

The name "I.X.L." mine had attracted us for some time. That mine was listed among the early mines of Stockton Hill. Quite often we noticed the name of this mine in old records, but we had not tried to visit its site until recently.

We drove into the I.X.L. Wash adjacent to the C.O.D. Wash, where we came to stop at the entrance to the I.X.L. Canyon. At that point, the old road was torn by storm waters, leaving boulders and rocks. We looked up to the right side of the canyon, and there was the continuation of the old road on a very steep slope. It meant that we had to hike up this steep canyon side, because somewhere on the top was the I.X.L. mine, near the summit of the Cerbat Mountains. The cool breeze was inviting but the sun was shining also.

We started to climb, hiking over the badly eroded road. It was built in a zigzag way but still very steep. We wondered if any truck could ever be used on it. We also recalled other hikes to mines in a mountainous terrain, such as the C.O.D. or Boriana. Yet, the hike to the I.X.L. mine was in the steepest area we remembered. We took rest a few times, and looked back to where the wash joined the Hualapai Valley; beautiful scenery was there down below. Rest or no rest, we still had our climb to make to the top of the Cerbat range. Way up the steep slopes, we noticed something of a mine structure, and our steps became faster until we recognized a well preserved ore chute. Next to it was a small shed and a tunnel entrance, and next to that a headframe above a shaft. All of it was confined to a very small area on the canyon's side by the old road.

It was not the end of our climb, we still had to make it to the top, where another panorama came into view. On the other side of the mountain ridge and down below was the broad C.O.D. Wash and the road to the mine of the same name. On the top of the ridge, we followed the old road and came to a completely collapsed shaft and other diggings. We entered into the brush, and

reached the top of another ridge, from where the C.O.D. mine came to view.

At the top of the mountain, there wasn't much space for any mining camp, but the view was beautiful in every direction on that clear day, when we visited the site of the I.X.L. mine.

We returned to the site of the chute and hiked toward I.X.L. canyon. The old road was almost covered with vegetation, but the trace of it could be still noticed. A lot of old timber, boards and scrap wood indicated some past activities.

We started our hike down. It was harder going than the climb, because of the steepness of that old road, loose gravel and rocks, all not giving surety to each step. We made it to our vehicle, which was parked next to a corrugated iron tank lined with concrete on the inside, all in ruin. There were other signs of human habitation. We wondered if at one time the I.X.L. camp was at this place and not on the top of mountain at the mine site.

In the Schrader U.S. Geological Survey report of 1909, there are a few notes about the I.X.L. mine. It is mentioned that the I.X.L. Basin is an open basin-like area situated in the upper part of I.X.L. Wash, about 1½ miles north of Stockton Hill. It contained several mines situated on the same vein or lode. There was no explanation of the origin of the "I.X.L." name, but Schrader gave two initial type names mentioning two principal mines, the "K.P." and the "J.F.T." The K.P. mine was located in the southern part of the basin on the open ground.



It is a steep climb to I.X.L. Mine.

It was owned by Kimberly and Potts of Kingman. Water level was at 40 feet below the surface, hence the mine consisted of shallow shafts and surface openings. The deposit formed a vein or lode 65 feet wide, extending for nearly two miles. The lode carried a width of about seven feet of concentrating ore. The ore contained galena and some 60% of lead. It also contained gold, silver and copper.

According to Schrader, the J.F.T. mine was located in the upper and north-western part of the basin, and was developed to the 200 feet depth. A good producer, the mine contained gold, silver and copper.

So Schrader referred to only two mines in the I.X.L. basin.

F.L. McCracken in his report, dated June 1, 1910, gave additional information about the I.X.L. mine. He claimed that the mine produced over \$100,000 under great disadvantages, because the mining work was carried out in a crude way with no conveniences. A windlass, bucket and burro were the chief components of the production equipment.

Certainly a burro had to be used in the early days of production at the I.X.L. mine, because the steep trail to the mine would not permit the use of wagons. In later years, the trail was changed into a road, cut into the side of the canyon.

In his report, McCracken called the mine in the I.X.L. Basin by the name "Long Street Mine", or Tom Burke Mine, but admitted that it was best known as the I.X.L. mine because of its location in the wash of

the same name. McCracken gave the elevation of 5,400 feet as the location of the I.X.L. mine. He also mentioned the use of wagons in the wash, but not to the mine's site on the mountain top. He wrote about rough ground of porphyry and granite, but the ore bodies were in quartz with elements of gold, silver, lead, zinc and copper. The gold was showing in samples from the main shaft at the depth of 150 feet, becoming richer as depth was reached.

In 1910, McCracken wrote, that, in taking samples, it was impossible to get down to the big vein, where the rich ore was found, on account of the shaft being full of water. A number of samples were taken from the dumps, showing gold, silver, lead and zinc. The silver values were the highest showing \$193, \$71, \$39 and \$31 per ton. Lead was next in values from those samples.

McCracken also mentioned that the width of the vein could be seen in one of the old shafts, which had been caved in by the water. A good ore vein was noticed

at 20 feet from the surface five feet wide in nearly perpendicular position. McCracken also explained that two new claims were added, named "Comet" and "Possibility" with indications of good production. Samples from the Possibility claim showed good values in silver.

In McCracken's report, we read: "I also looked up John Lynch, the well known chemist and assayer of Los Angeles, who had a record of the ore taken out of the I.X.L. mine 25 years ago (1885) which showed an average of 200 ounces of silver per ton. In those days no attention was paid to the lead, zinc and copper, which all of this ore carried."

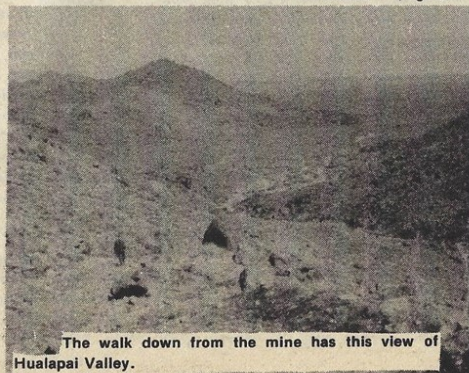
In his report, McCracken had a rough hand made drawing of the I.X.L. mine location and proximity of the Comet and Possibility claims. He also gave an impression that the I.X.L. ore bodies were an extension of the nearby C.O.D. mine deposits.

The assay report of John Lynch indicated that the I.X.L. mine was in production in 1885 and, at that time, the I.X.L. Wash was accessible by wagon twelve miles from the main railroad line.

Our inspection of the I.X.L. mine indicates that the chute, shed and headframe were in use not too many years ago. The chute, when in operation, could load a truck with ore for transportation to the railroad or mill. Yet, looking down the road from the chute, we wondered how a truck could move up and down the steep grade.

The C.O.D. mine is only a mile or so from the I.X.L. basin, and above the C.O.D. are two other mines, the White Eagle and Rico. Those mines are

Continued on page 9



The walk down from the mine has this view of Hualapai Valley.

IXL mine

Continued from page 8
similar to the I.X.L. steep location, although the road to it has no steep grade such as the one to the I.X.L.

The I.X.L. Basin is part of the Stockton Hill mining district, where, at one time some fifty mines were in operation. All of them were in mountainous and rugged terrain.

With the McCracken report, a copy of a letter was included, dated July 14, 1919, and addressed to "Dear Florence". The letter was written in Mineral

Park, and parts of it are worth mentioning. It appeared that McCracken with another man drove from Los Angeles to Mineral Park- "to do over assessment work on the Turquoise Mine", and he added, "Mineral Park is very quiet, very little mining being done since before the war, but they say that the big companies are putting on more miners. Miners get \$7.00 per day now. The last time I was over here about seven years

ago, we could hire a good man for \$3.50 to \$4.00 per day. We are getting out some good stone, some of it of a very fine quality."

McCracken concluded his letter: "Yesterday we killed a Walapai tiger. Snakes are scarcer this year, but down at the Emerald Isle, copper company mine, just below Mineral Park, they tell me that six rattlers per day is the mark. One man found three rattlers in his bed."



Loading chute at I.X.L. Mine.

MEADVIEW MONITOR IN REVIEW summer 1964

LOAN MADE FOR PHONE IMPROVEMENT

Arizona Congressman George F. Senner's office in Washington has announced that the Rural Electrification Administration has granted a \$715,000 loan to a Kingman company.

The loan will go to the Citizens Utilities Rural Company of Kingman, a subsidiary of Citizens Utilities Company, for telephone improvements in the Colorado River area.

Senner said the loan will be used to finance initial service to 998 subscribers and improve existing service to 114 customers. New exchanges and dial offices will be established at Bullhead City, Wikieup, McKellips and Dolan Springs on the Pierce Ferry Road.

The company will add 275 miles of new lines and had picked up 168 miles of existing lines from Citizens Utilities Company of Stamford, Conn.

SIX MORE MILES PAVED TO MEADVIEW

An additional 6 miles of the Pierce Ferry Road have been paved in the continuing project to entirely pave the access route to Meadview. This brings to 12 the number of miles paved in the project. Credit for the project is not only due the Mohave County Highway Dept., but to property owners in the vicinity who made substantial donations to assist in the paving.

It is understood that further Pierce Ferry Road

plans call for an additional 9 miles to be paved in the coming year, which will mean that more than 50 per cent of the Meadview route from Highway 93 will have been paved.

MEADVIEW RESORT PLANS TOLD BY COMMISSIONER

A series of improvements at the Temple Bar Resort on Lake Mead near Meadview are planned for the immediate future, Arizona Game and Fish Commissioner Martin Johnson has announced.

Johnson said that Supt. Charles Richey, Lake Mead National Recreation Area, has told a Colorado River Wildlife Council meeting in Las Vegas that:

A motel will be constructed; the restaurant remodel-

ed and a cocktail lounge added; more permanent trailer facilities will be installed; a boat storage area will be built; and new boat loading and unloading ramps will be constructed.

The construction of the new loading facilities has been something local sportsmen have clamored for for many years at Temple Bar.

Johnson said that the sessions in Las Vegas were held by the council of coordinate management and seasons for fish and game throughout the Colorado River's seven basin states.

The new commissioner also announced that a "Show Me" Tour was conducted on April 18th.



Shack, chute, tunnel and shaft-all together.

DRY STORAGE LOT

Storage For Boats, Trailers, Vehicles
Of Any Type.

1 2/3 ACRES OF FENCED AND
LOCKED STORAGE AREA

\$5.00 per month or
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Contact:
Bill Cornelius
Box 2498 Meadview Route,
Dolan Springs, Arizona-86441
Phone: 564-2278.



Remnants of large tank, concrete lined inside.

NOTICE

The Mohave County Board of Supervisors hold meetings in the Conference Room at the Mohave County Court House every first and third Mondays of each month. Meetings start at 10:00 a.m.

ARTS AND CRAFT



Norma Mikesell [dark glasses] and her sister, Peggy, with Norma's crocheted rugs and placemats, sunbonnets, and other items made for the Show and Sale.

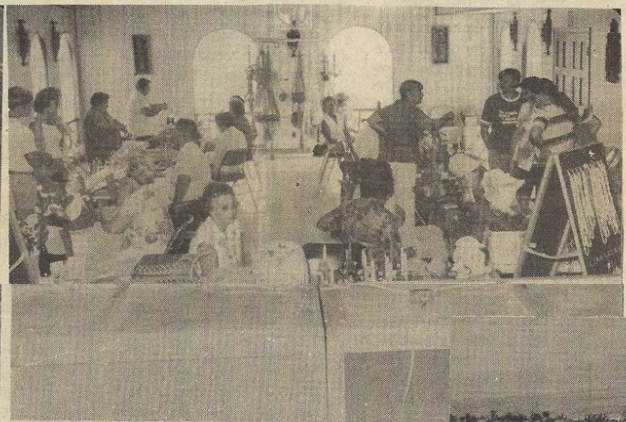


Donna Galusha, Dovie Cornelius, and Lela May "man" the snack bar. Other church members, both men and women, assisted at various times. Proceeds of the sale of food went to the building fund of the Meadview Community Church.

The 197
Show and
Auditorium
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And the
September
residents a



Rose Marie Weckwerth, with some of her sand art, jewelry, and other items.



Booths [or tables] all set up & ready to go.



14AN96
Bob and Peggy Becker bring us their popular music for the dance held Saturday evening.



Jo McAlpine [left] had metal sculptures made by hubby Don, Christmas ornaments, candle holders, and paper tole pictures; while Ann Brandon's specialties were macrame, clocks, and hand-painted owls and animals.



The swimming pool w

OW IN PICTURES

arts and Crafts
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pictures show
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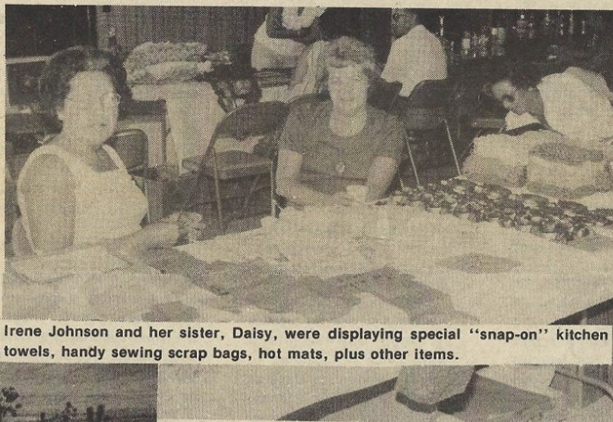
rday evening,
yed by many



Pat Wright had crocheted interesting and beautiful covers for pillows for the Show and Sale.



Ray Campbell displays some of his silver work; and Terri Raymond shows off some fine hand-painted plaques.



Irene Johnson and her sister, Daisy, were displaying special "snap-on" kitchen towels, handy sewing scrap bags, hot mats, plus other items.



George Love's display of jewelry included rings, bracelets, belt buckles, bolos, earrings, etc.



uring the weekend.



The Priscillas missionary group spent hours on end making candle and "bread dough" flower arrangements, pet rocks, stationery with real, pressed desert flowers and leaves, hot pads, Christmas ornaments, etc.



Lola Love shows off her handcrafted figurines, flowers, dolls, hand-painted light switch covers, etc.

VOYAGE OF THE 'RIVER LOVE'

High Adventure on the Colorado River

Continued from last issue
In our last episode, the Knowltons had arrived at Pierce Ferry, which is just a short 10 miles from Meadview. They spent a number of days visiting at the home of Sheila's parents, Ann and Mike Brandon, in Meadview before resuming their journey down the Colorado River.

Leaving Pierce Ferry about 5:30 p.m., they ran past Grand Wash and on through Iceberg Canyon. Just south of the canyon they paused to prepare and consume dinner before continuing on to a point just east of Temple Bar, where they camped for the night.

At 8:30 next morning they were underway, stopping at Temple Bar for groceries and gasoline. They were using the motor full time now, for there was no current here (Lake Mead) to carry them along, and they were to stop often for gasoline from here on.

Entering Virgin Basin, a huge body of water to the northwest of Temple Bar, they were met by high winds and waves. A large boat, 28 ft. or so in length, pulled alongside to warn that the area was in for a heavy blow, with waves expected to reach 4 to 6 ft. in height within the next hour, and suggesting they take cover in some protected cove immediately. Pulling into a cove, the trio made certain that all their gear was enclosed in plastic to protect it from water, then they set out across the basin. Waves were running 4 to 5 ft., and the boats were soon filled with water again. Compared to running the Canyon rapids, crossing Virgin Basin was "duck soup and lots of fun" according to Smokey.

A few miles southeast of Hoover Dam, a dirt road runs from U.S. Highway 93 down through Kingman Wash 3 or 4 miles to Lake Mead. Smokey's plans were to start the portage around the dam at this point. The distance between Kingman Wash and Hoover Dam is about 2 miles. Running down as close to the dam as allowed the trio then turned back to the wash, where they set up camp for the night.

Smokey's father-in-law, Mike Brandon, and his wife Ann, were bringing their truck from Meadview to Kingman Wash to assist in the portage. Sheila, Smokey's wife, followed her father in the Knowlton

pickup truck. They were unaware of the damage suffered by the roadway through Kingman Wash in a flash flood which had struck the area a few days before.

Next morning Randy decided to hike out along the road to meet the two trucks. Shortly after he had left the campsite, one of the National Park Service patrol boats pulled in to shore with a photographer and a reporter from a Las Vegas, Nevada, newspaper aboard who wished to interview the River Love crew. The Ranger told them of the road situation, stating the damage was so severe, that due to the expense involved, the road would not be repaired and would probably remain closed to all traffic.

As the patrol boat made ready to depart, they saw Mike and Randy approaching down the road in Mike's truck. By blazing a trail around and through the badly washed out area, they'd managed to make it down to the lake. Ann and Sheila were back at one of the bad spots, trying to fill in the gully created by the raging water to make it passable for the truck which would be loaded with the River Love. Their road building equipment consisted of a tire iron, a small shovel, and a hatchet—plus their hands!

The Ranger made ready to leave, first telling Smokey that unless he heard from him by 4:00 p.m. that they'd made it out to the highway, he'd send out a rescue party to help them.

Loading the River Love atop the camper shell on Mike's truck, the foursome started up the road, filling in and repairing it as necessary, to the spot where the women were hard at work on the most heavily damaged section. All fell to here, and eventually had the washed out area filled to the point where they felt they could make it through with their load. The spot was still so bad that there were anxious moments as the truck slowly negotiated the "repaired" area.

When they reached the highway and the "Road Closed" signs, sitting beside the signs was an Arizona Highway patrol car. At first Smokey thought the Ranger had arranged for a police escort along the highway for some 4 or 5 miles to the Willow

Beach turn-off, where they would leave the highway and follow the Willow Beach road down to the river, thus bypassing Hoover Dam. The River Love being some 14 ft. long and being loaded crossways on the truck meant their load would be much wider than the legal width of 8 ft. allowed on the highway. They waved to the patrolman, expecting him to signal them to follow him, but instead he got into the patrol car and drove off.

Replacing the "Road Closed" signs, Smokey decided that he'd better drive the truck with the River Love aboard so that if they were stopped and ticketed by the police, it would be Smokey and not Mike who received the ticket for being over width.

The boats were high enough above ground to clear all the sign posts along the roadway. Driving as far to the right side of the pavement as possible, with the other truck close behind with emergency lights flashing and hugging the center line of the two-lane road, they took off for the Willow Beach road. All the way Smokey kept thinking, "I hope that turn-off shows up pretty quick." After reaching the turn-off, then he began to worry about meeting another vehicle on this very narrow road. His worries were for naught, and soon they were at the boat launching ramp at Willow Beach. Once again the River Love was returned to her element.

It was about 3:15 p.m. when Smokey contacted the Ranger to advise him that the River Love and its crew had made it out of Kingman Wash. To move the distance of ten miles or so downstream had taken a full day.

Sheila, Smokey, and Randy left Willow Beach in the River Love, headed for Lake Mohave and Davis Dam, near Bullhead City, Arizona. Mike and Ann left for home, and Ron drove the Knowlton truck to Bullhead City to contact long time family friends, Barbara and Allen Walstead. He planned to meet the River Love at Davis Dam to help portage the craft to the river below. Running until about 10:00 p.m., the River Love finally pulled into shore at Cottonwood Cove, where the crew set up camp for the night.

The next morning it was windy and raining lightly as the River Love headed down lake. A few miles below Cottonwood Cove they saw a boat heading toward them. In the boat were Allen and Ron, come to see if they were all right, and to advise that the best spot to start their portage around the dam would be right at the dam itself, on the Nevada side of the lake. A bit later Allen and Ron headed off on their return trip to where they'd left Allen's boat trailer and car.

At the dam the River Love was met by Allen, Ron, and a National Park Service Ranger with his vehicle. The red flashing lights on the Ranger's car were used to warn motorists of danger as the boats were pulled up the face of the dam, lifted over a cement wall, and loaded onto Smokey's pickup. The Ranger led the way the short distance down the Nevada road to where they turned into a campground beside the river. Once again the River Love was launched, loaded, and made ready to go. As was usual at towns or cities along their way, newspaper reporters and photographers were waiting for interviews.

Smokey had asked the Ranger's advice on a place to camp downstream a ways since he planned to spend a couple of days at the home of their friends. The Ranger kindly offered Smokey the use of the boat dock at his own home, an offer which Smokey gratefully accepted.

With the portage around Davis Dam and the interviews over, the crew found themselves floating past Nevada gambling casinos on the right and Bullhead City, Arizona, houses and businesses on the left. Signs of recent storm damage were everywhere. Bullhead City suffered severe damage from a flash flood which struck during the same series of storms that had damaged the Kingman Wash road. There were partially buried automobiles, wreckage of houses, and all sorts of debris along the river bank and in the washes leading to the river.

The following day was spent largely at Allen's place of business. In the evening the Knowltons and the Walsteads went to see a local ball game where Allen was serving as an

announcer. At half-time he introduced the crew of the River Love and told of their journey down the Colorado. As a result many people came to see the River Love and to meet its crew.

The following day, a Saturday, at about 1:00 p.m., the crew, with Ron back in his old place in the River Love waved goodbye and pushed off. Their next stop was Needles, Calif., where they were again met by newspaper people for pictures and interviews. After the interviews were over, they made camp a very short distance below town. Sheila had remained at the Walstead home, and that afternoon she and the Walsteads drove to Needles so the two families could share a last evening together. They enjoyed a hamburger fry and visited late into the evening.

Sheila, Smokey and Randy were aboard as they cast off next morning, while Ron drove the truck. The day before, on the way down-river from Bullhead City, the River Love had passed a group of girls in canoes. Now, the next day, they again passed the group.

They ran into Lake Mead, to find Ron with the truck, sitting out on a point of land, waiting their arrival. It turned out that the truck was mired down in soft sand, and the family spent an hour in extricating it.

The group drove into town for more supplies and stopped at the newspaper office there, as they'd been requested to do. This was Sunday, but editor Mason Carroll was waiting for them.

Back on the river again after having finished their dinner, the trio started for the next obstacle in their path, Parker Dam. Sheila and Randy were doing the piloting and navigating while Smokey slept; darkness had now fallen. Some time later Smokey was awakened and told that they had apparently gone into a canyon, and in the dark could find no way out. Randy thought they'd been following the navigation lights on shore. Smokey, believing he'd been sleeping only 10 or 15 minutes was surprised to learn it had been nearly 2½ hours since he'd "dozed off."

The only thing to do now was to reverse their course and back track. Smokey, Continued on page 13

---Colorado Adventure

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who thought they were just in some cove and that they'd be back on course shortly, promptly went back to sleep. Next thing he knew, Randy was calling him. After a conference, they decided they were back at almost the same spot where they'd started, some five hours before. After that fiasco, the decision was made to spend the rest of the night there and to continue in daylight.

Next morning they had to run back to Havasu Landing for more gasoline. Later, at Parker Dam they had to wait a couple of hours for Ron to show up. Thinking they were in trouble, he had started back up-lake, searching for them.

The point below Parker Dam where the River Love was put in again had a very steep bank going some 200 ft. down to the water. Taking a turn around the truck's trailer hitch with a rope, and the other end tied to the boats, the River Love was pushed over the edge. As the line was paid out, the craft was lowered to the river and soon was underway again. No troubles!

It was well after dark when they reached Headgate Dam and set up camp. The site was infested with flies and mosquitos, and the crew spent a restless and uncomfortable night.

The portage around Headgate Dam next day was rather difficult, since the boats had to be lowered to the river through a lot of brush and bushes. The water was very shallow at this spot.

At Palo Verde Dam Smokey was busy taking pictures of the dam and let the boats drift too close to it. The boats were sucked up against the intake screen, and they had a few anxious moments trying to break free, fearing they'd be washed right through.

Below Blythe, the Farmers Bridge had been partly washed out. The center portion, under which boat traffic normally traveled, had fallen in, and they had to go through a narrow opening off to one side, barely wide enough for the craft to clear. Shallow water was becoming more of a problem, and two or three times on their way down to Martinez Lake they were forced to get out and push the boats through.

They stayed at Martinez Lake two days while trying

to get papers and permits ready for entering Mexico. Unable to obtain much in the way of information, and no permits, Smokey decided to go on to Yuma, Arizona, to see if he could obtain the necessary papers there, or at least find out what was required for entry into our neighbor on the south, Mexico.

Martinez Lake is backed up by Imperial Dam some 15 miles north of Yuma. The dam has a spillway in the center part, where excess water, if any, flows over to continue on south into Mexico. However, most all of the water which reaches Imperial Dam is diverted through control gates located on each side of the spillway. Water flows into the All American Canal from the western side of the dam, then flows through the canal to the great Imperial Valley of California, where it is used to irrigate thousands of acres of rich farm land. The gates on the eastern side of Imperial Dam divert water into canals leading to Yuma and other Arizona farming areas to the east of the river.

When the River Love arrived at the dam, sometime after dark, the water level was approximately a foot below the top of the spillway. Along the top of the dam were signs attached to steel posts set into the cement structure of the dam, warning boaters to stay away. Scouting the dam for the best location to portage around it, the crew decided the best and easiest way would be to push the boats over the spillway and use ropes to lower them down the sloping face of the dam. Lights were burning along the dam, providing sufficient illumination to work by, so the task of hauling the rig up on to the spillway began. Once on top, lines were attached to the boats and snubbed around a couple of the steel sign posts. Water was splashed over the spillway to help make the boats slide down the cement face more easily, and the craft was pushed over the edge, fully loaded. Fishermen below the dam were shining spotlights on the activity and yelling up at them, asking what was going on. The crew were too busy to respond as they slowly lowered away. At the bottom of the dam there was only a pond of water.

Moving across to the edge of the pond, they were forced to use the truck to pull the River Love across a stretch of tules and rocks to reach the river again.

A short distance downstream another obstacle barred the way, Laguna Dam. Again the crew labored to work the boats over the dam and slide the craft down to the rock-filled stream bed below. Exhausted by now, they set up camp and spent the night a short distance downstream from the dam.

The Mexican government had devalued the Peso - shortly before Smokey's arrival, and a wave of ill feeling toward the United States and its citizens was sweeping the border area in Mexico. The Mexicans feeling that the U.S. was responsible for their loss of purchasing power due to the devaluation. Family and friends began pressuring Smokey not to take the boys into the country, at least for the present. Smokey's first reaction was to disassemble the River Love, take one of the boats and attempt the rest of the trip to the Gulf of California alone. Mention of this idea to Randy and Ron brought instant protest, and an ultimate decision to try to complete their journey as originally planned.

Smokey contacted a friend of Ron's in California who spoke fluent Spanish, asking if he'd be interested in going along to act as an interpreter. He could drive the truck and meet them at whatever locations possibly in addition to interpreting. He agreed to do so, and arrangements were made for him to fly to Yuma to meet Smokey when he (Smokey) was ready to continue the voyage.

With this settled, Sheila left for home to gather together the birth certificates and other documents which Smokey, Randy, and Ron might need. She would remain at home and would send the papers to Smokey with Ron's friend when he flew to Yuma. Smokey had been operating the boats which made up the River Love under his dealer's number and had not registered them with the State. Now he felt he must have a bill of sale for each, as well as have them registered. He also needed a bill of sale for the Mercury outboard motor they were using. Everything they felt they

could do without was sent home with Sheila. The only things of value they kept with them other than the boats and the motor were their cameras.

Information as to what was necessary to enter Mexico was practically nil. Evidently no one had ever made a request to travel across the border by boat as there was so little water, and that extremely salty due to salt leaching from the irrigated farm lands and being flushed back into the river bed. The officials they spoke to told them to go ahead, that there'd be no trouble. The U.S. Border Patrol was alerted to their plans, but didn't seem to be concerned.

On November 1st, Sheila left for home. The River Love was moved downstream to a spot a few miles north of Yuma where the crew felt it would be safe to leave the craft for a day or so.

The day Ron's friend was to arrive, they drove to the Yuma airport. At the airport terminal they watched the plane land and taxi in. They walked out to meet their expected crew member, but instead of Ron's friend, one of Smokey's nephews appeared with the awaited documents. The friend's parents would not permit him to go into Mexico with Smokey due to the border situation.

Smokey decided that from this point on, he and Randy would go by boat, and Ron, along with his cousin, Jim, would follow as best they could in the truck. This decision made, they started the task of obtaining Mexican insurance for the truck and getting completed the paperwork required by the Mexican government. They would pick up their permits further downstream.

From Yuma south to San Luis, the river forms the border between the United States and Mexico. At San Luis the border turns east and the river leaves the U.S. for the rest of its journey to the Gulf of California.

Just south of Yuma is Morelos Dam, owned by Mexico. A road reaches the dam from the Mexican side of the river, but the dam is not accessible from the U. S. side. Not supposed to be accessible, that is! But Ron made it to the top of the dam from the U.S. side by climbing up a cable used to open the control gates.

None of the dam personnel could speak English, nor could they figure out how Ron got up on the dam, or where he came from. Ron was trying to determine the best way to get around the dam, but couldn't make the Mexicans understand why he was there.

All the remaining (fresh) water from the river is diverted at Morelos. Below the dam a series of canals come into the river bed carrying the leach water spoken of previously. In this very salty water they would travel most of the rest of their journey to river's end.

Smokey applied for their travel permits and was told they could pick them up the next day. That night was spent just above the dam—an eventful night, as it turned out.

Over on the Mexican side of the dam was a steel ladder reaching down from the top of the dam to a sort of shelf near the top of the canal diversion gates. This shelf, or ledge, was to allow personnel to clear debris away from gate intake screens. A cat was yowling loudly from the vicinity of the intake screens. Smokey and the boys thought it must be starving from the sounds emitting from the animal. The boys decided to rescue the feline, thinking it to be tame and lost. Ron was to be the one to effect the rescue. Apparently the cat didn't want to be rescued, for when Ron attempted to catch it, Mr. Cat started snarling, spitting, and jumping at him. Ron thought better of the rescue attempt and went back to camp. But the cat continued its yowling and finally Ron and Jim decided they just had to go rescue it. The boys still did not have permits to be over on the Mexican side of the dam, but they got in the River Love and motored over to the cat's location anyhow. They intended catching the cat in a bag, but the cat didn't think much of the idea. What with the cat's yowling, the boys yelling instructions to each other and emitting screams as the cat claws sank home, a large crowd of people was soon peering down from the top of the dam to see what in the world was going on. Now the boys were up on the dam and the cat was in the boat. The boys felt this was good—now they had him captured for sure. They got

Continued on page 14

New book published

One of our Meadview property owners has had a new book published, titled, "Supermarket Backpacker." It came out in April this year and is now in its second printing.

Harriett Baker is the author. She and husband Hal own property and have a mobile home in Unit 2. This is the second book Harriett has had published. Her first, titled, "The One-Burner Gourmet," was published in 1974.

Besides the books, Harriett is a writer of some note, having written many articles for such magazines as ALASKA magazine, SPORTS AFIELD, CANOE, MAGAZINE OF THE AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION, and others. She is an avid camper, canoeist, and backpacker who holds a degree in Home Economics from Washington State University.

In her book, Harriett gives recipes for making various camping mixes using ingredients readily available from the supermarket shelves. The foods for which recipes are given

were "field tested" by the Bakers on a 30-day canoe trip on the Peace River in Alberta, Canada, last summer.

Harriett dries frozen vegetables, makes "leathers" (fruit or vegetable purees dried to the thickness of shoe leather) blended in an electric blender, makes fancy coffee and tea mixes, and many tasty, quickly prepared (in camp) foods. They're all covered in her new book.

The book contains suggestions for brands that make good bases for her recipes, foods that stand up well under all travel conditions. It tells how to prepare nutritious meals economically. She gives clear directions for drying, concentrating, and preparing these foods at

home at a considerable saving in time and money, as well as providing foods which take up little pack space and conserve on weight.

Harriett's husband, Hal, is an Associate Director for NBS-TV in Los Angeles, Calif. The couple reside in Granada Hills, Calif., but spend some time each year at their Meadview home.

"Supermarket Backpacker" is available at leading bookstores and sporting goods shops throughout the United States and Canada. It may also be ordered from the publisher, Great Lakes Living Press, 21750 Main Street, Matteson, IL 60443. Should anyone wish to purchase the book from the publisher, the price is \$5.95 plus 65 cents for wrapping and mailing.

Arizona population grows

Arizona Population of our state of Arizona as of July, 1976, was 2,270,000. Since the last regular census was taken in 1970, it is estimated that the state population has increased by some 495,000, nearly 28%. The Arizona Department of Economic Security Office in Kingman states this is the highest for any state in the nation.

Having a total area of 113,909 square miles, Arizona had a population density of 19.9 persons per square mile as of July 1976.

According to the 1975 special census, most of the State's population is concentrated within five cities and their suburbs, how-

ever. The greater Phoenix area, including such cities as Scottsdale, Glendale, Mesa, Tempe, Peoria, and Paradise Valley, is about 831,000. Tucson accounts for about 299,000; Flagstaff for 31,000; Sierra Vista, 20,000; and Prescott with 17,000 persons. The other 1,072,000 are scattered over the State.

Mohave County's estimated population as of July, 1976, was 39,400, an increase of some 13,500 over the 1970 census figure of 25,900. With an area of 13,341.15 square miles and a population density of about three persons per square mile, we have lots of elbow room. And we love it!

CHURCH DIRECTORY

CATHOLIC
Sunday Mass. 9:00 a.m. Dolan Springs Community Center.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS
Kingman 2nd Ward 753-2460
L.G. Sorenson Bishop 753-5244
Sunday Services: Priesthood meeting, 8:30 a.m., Relief Society, 8:30 a.m., Sunday School, 10:00 a.m., Sacrament Meeting, 3:00 p.m., Tuesday: Relief Society, 10:00 a.m. Activity Night, 7:30 p.m. Wednesday Primary, 4:30 p.m.

Home Evening is held as a group meeting on Monday, 8:00 p.m. Call 564-2240 for location of meeting.

MEADVIEW COMMUNITY CHURCH
Rev. A. Geo. Anshutz, Minister
9:45 Church School, 11:00 Morning Worship, 7:00 Evening Service, 7:30 Tuesday, Prayer Service, 1:30 Monday The Priscillas Women's Missionary Group.

MEET AT CIVIC CENTER AUDITORIUM

VISITORS TO MEADVIEW



Buddy, Donnie, Bill, Brian, and Diane Norris, were house guests of the Glen Larsons. The Norrises are from Buena Park, Calif.



Son Richard, Mrs. Lucile Gasper, daughters Carla Gasper and Dorothea Hunter, of Danville, Illinois, on vacation. They plan to stop in Las Vegas on the way home; and Dorothea will stay in Colorado Springs. Mrs. Gasper owns property in Unit 6.



Elder Kim Corbridge and Elder Derek Burgess, of the Nevada-Las Vegas Mission of the L.D.S. Church were visitors to Meadview in July. Elder Corbridge's home is in Franklin, Idaho; Elder Burgess is from Langley, B.C., Canada.

---Colorado

Continued from Page 13

back into the boats again and the cat is still yowling. They started for shore, figuring they'd at least save the cat, even if they didn't catch it. The cat proceeded to get upset about this sea-going platform and started running round and round the boats. The boys were yelling, "Look out, here he comes," etc., and the more the boys yelled, the more the cat yowled and the faster it ran, and finally it jumped into the water. The cat started to swim toward shore, still making a terrific racket. The boys added to the noise with screams of, "We've got to save the cat." One of them did get hold of the cat, and to show his appreciation, the feline proceeded to give them both a good clawing. Finally, they got him in the boat again and to shore. The cat left fast, not waiting to say thanks. The boys looked as if they'd been put through a meat grinder!

To be continued

MEADVIEW MENU MAKERS

Menus from Coconino County

From the Coconino County, Arizona, Cooperative Extension Service of the University of Arizona and the U.S. Department of Agriculture, we present the following "special treat" holiday recipes:

Perhaps these two ideas will help with Thanksgiving leftovers:

TURKEY SHORTCAKES

2-½ cups biscuit mix
3 Tbsp. margarine, melted
½ cup milk
1 can cream of mushroom soup
½ milk
2 Cups diced turkey (chicken can be used)
¼ cup chopped ripe olives
1 Tbsp. chopped pimento (or onion or celery)
1 tsp. parsley flakes
1 tsp. Worcestershire Sauce

Stir biscuit mix, margarine and ½ cup milk to a soft dough. Gently smooth dough into a ball on floured board. Knead 8 to 10 times. Roll dough ½-inch thick. Cut with biscuit cutter, about 3 inches wide. Bake at 450 degrees F. on ungreased baking sheet about 10 minutes. Heat remaining ingredients to boiling over medium heat, stirring. Split shortcakes, spoon on turkey mixture between and over halves. Serves 6.

POTATOES BYRON

Approx. 4 to 5 cups mashed potatoes
½ lb. melted margarine
½ tsp. salt
Dash of pepper
½ cup heavy cream
¾ cup shredded Swiss

cheese

To potatoes, add margarine, salt and pepper. Turn into a 9-inch pie pan or casserole. Pour cream over and let stand 30 minutes. Sprinkle with cheese and bake at 375 degrees F. for 20 minutes or until cheese melts and forms golden crust. Makes 6 servings.

And apples are in season! (Best for cooking and baking are Rome Beauty, Winesap, Stayman, and York Imperials.)

APPLE BREAD

1 cup sugar
½ cup shortening
1 egg
1 cup milk
1 cup diced apples
2 cups flour
1 tsp. soda
½ tsp. cinnamon
¼ tsp. salt

Cream sugar and shortening, add egg and milk. Sift dry ingredients and add to egg mixture. Then add diced apples. Bake 1 hour at 350 degrees F.

PARISIAN APPLE CRISP

2 lb. cooking apples (about 4), peeled, cored and cut in slices
1-½ cups sugar
¼ tsp. cinnamon
¾ cup chopped almonds or other nuts
½ cup margarine, melted
¾ tsp. vanilla
Unsweetened heavy cream, softly whipped

Spread apples in buttered shallow 9-inch baking dish. Combine sugar, flour and cinnamon, stir in almonds. Mix margarine and vanilla and add to almond mixture, tossing with fork to make crumbly

mixture. Sprinkle evenly over apples. Bake at 400 degrees F. 30 to 40 minutes, or until topping is browned and apples tender. Serve warm or cool with cream. Makes 6 servings.

WELCOME TART PIE

3 cups flour, lightly spooned into cup
1½ tsp. baking powder
¼ tsp. salt
1 cup margarine, melted
1 egg, beaten
¼ cup milk
2½ lb. tart cooking apple (about 5)
1¼ cups sugar
¼ tsp. cinnamon

¾ cup chopped almonds
½ tsp. vanilla

About 1½ cups unsweetened heavy cream, softly whipped

In medium-size bowl, stir together 2 cups flour, the baking powder and salt. Beat together ½ cup butter, the egg and milk; add to flour mixture and stir to make a smooth dough. Let stand while you prepare apples and topping. Peel, core and cut apples in ½-inch slices. Combine and stir remaining 1 cup flour, sugar and cinnamon in a bowl, stir in almonds. Mix remaining ½

cup butter and the vanilla. Add to almond mixture and toss with fork to make crumbly mixture. With finger tips, stretch and press dough evenly over bottom and sides of buttered baking dish about 12x8x2 inches. Arrange apples over pastry (dish will be heaping, but settles after baking). Sprinkle evenly with almond mixture and bake at 400 degrees F. about 40 to 45 minutes, or until crust and topping are golden brown. Cool and serve with cream. Makes 8 servings.

Visitors from Kansas



Mr. and Mrs. Albert Green from near Ingalls, Kansas, were visitors at the Charles Lishman home. Albert, who owns and operates a farm in Kansas, is Dorothy Lishman's brother.

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An Indian Caravan

By Fred Wilson
(continued from last issue)

The Indian Ceremonial Dance presentation was to be given that night at 7:30 p.m. at the fairgrounds. We went early to take in the many sales booths set up by the Indians to sell all sorts of Indian craft-items such as rugs, jewelry, dolls, etc. While we were eating some fry bread at a stand we met a Hopi silversmith named Victor Coochwyetewa. It turned out later he would be the contact for the caravan for the visit to Second Mesa. We were not strangers to fry bread as we have had it at the Quartzsite, Az. Pow Wows we have attended. We were seated in the open stand waiting for the dances to start. The weather had been threatening and it soon began to rain. Not having rain gear with us, we elected to go back to camp. The Arizona Daily Sun, a Flagstaff newspaper, for the 4th of July stated the Saturday attendance for all events was 136,000, a record for the 48 year old affair.

On the 4th the caravan people sponsored a fine luncheon at a roadside place not far from the campsite. We would depart on the 5th for Keams Canyon, Az. using 1-40 east thru Winslow and north on AZ 87 to a junction with AZ 264 and then east to Keams Canyon. Our campsite was in a public park where some shade was given by cottonwood trees. The caravan sponsored a picnic supper about 5 p.m. which almost did not come off as it rained quite hard at that point. Nothing daunted, we put on rain gear and showed up. The rain quit suddenly and the picnic went along fine. There is a trading post at Keams Canyon where many fine rugs and items of jewelry were on display. The prices were a bit high for us white-eyes.

The 6th saw us leave for Victor Coochwyetewa's house on Second Mesa in the Shonogopovi village. There were two ceremonial golden eagles tethered on a building. We learned the eagles are released after the ceremonies take place. The Hopis are very sensitive about what may be photographed in their villages. Taking pictures of a kiva, a ceremonial house, is strictly a no-no. One may take photos of Indians if

permission is first secured from them. For the children pictures one usually gives them 25 cents. We went into Victor's house to see the jewelry he had for sale. Edith bought a ring from him. Victor's wife, Margaret, made fry bread for the group of 90 using a single skillet. Victor won the grand prize at the Hopi Cultural exhibit at the Northern Arizona Museum. The prize piece is shown on page 4 of the Summer 1977 issue of the magazine "American Indian Art". There is a campground on Second Mesa operated by the Hopis. Close by is a fine cultural center with shops and a restaurant.

Victor sent his son-in-law to act as guide for our visit to First Mesa. When Oraibi came into being, all the other Hopi villages were on the slopes of the mesa or in the valleys. Later, for protection, they moved to the tops. About ten miles distant one from the other, the three Hopi mesas are gigantic outthrasts of rugged, rock-capped terrain extending from the larger mass of Black Mesa. Called by the white man First, Second and Third Mesas, they are part of the roughly 4,000 square miles of the Hopi Reservation set aside by Executive Order in 1882. This reservation is something like a small island in the large sea of the surrounding Navajo Reservation. First Mesa villages are Walpi, Hano, Sichomovi and Polacca. The Second Mesa villages are Shipaolovi, Mishongovi and Shongopovi. The Third Mesa has Oraibi, Hotevilla, Bakabi, and New Oraibi. Moenkopi 40 miles to the northwest is part of Oraibi. The rich sandy land along Moenkopi Wash has been farmed by Oraibi men for many years. Old Oraibi is the oldest continuously inhabited village in the United States. We were told that no visitors may go there. We drove up on First Mesa to a point where Walpi begins. Visitors must go on foot into Walpi. A sign there states that absolutely no photos are to be taken, so do not ask. The road to Walpi thru Hano and Sichomovi is not for trailers or large motor homes. Edith bought a basket in Walpi made by Margaret Coochwyetewa,



Kachina dolls and pottery pieces were there for sale. Some kivas were being worked on and as we approached the work men would retire into the houses until we had left.

Our next campsite was to be in the Canyon de Chelly (d'shay) National Monument at Chinle, Az. On the way there we stopped off in Ganado, Az. to visit Hubbell's Trading Post, one of the earliest trading posts in the southwest and still operating. It is a listed National Historic site. The Monument campground is on a no fee basis located in a large grove of cottonwoods. We were there for just one night which didn't allow for a full appreciation of the monument's features. The canyon sheltered prehistoric Pueblo Indians for 1,000 years and served as an ancestral stronghold of the Navajo Indians. Trips along the canyon floor where the Navajos still raise crops and stock animals may be made only thru conducted tours arranged by the Thunder-

bird Lodge located near the campground.

There are self-guided tours one may take along the North and South Rims which allows viewing of the cliff dwellings and other features such as Spider Rock, an 800 ft. tall spire rising out of the canyon floor. The White House Ruins may be seen close up by a walking trail leading off from the White House Ruin overlook on the South Rim drive.

A feature story on Canyon de Chelly can be found in the March 1977 issue of the Arizona Highways Magazine.

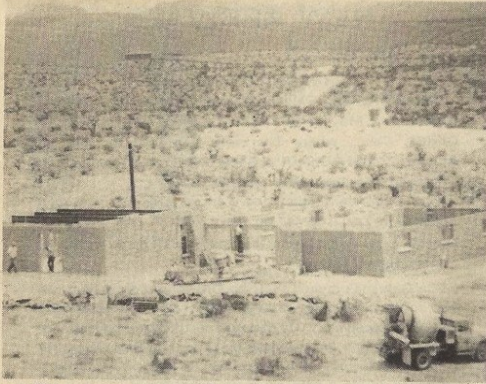
Monument Valley, Utah was our next target. We camped at Goulding's KOA. The camp location is in a picture book setting where the sloping walls of the canyon site frame the monuments in the valley below. Mr. & Mrs. Goulding who founded the trading post in 1923 have now deeded the lodge, trading post and 640 acres of land to Knox College in Galesburg, Illinois. Net

profits from the facilities go towards scholarships for Navajo students attending the college. A Mission Hospital, operated by the Seventh Day Adventists under a 99 year lease for the benefit of the Navajos, is located close by.

The next day we took an all-day tour of the valley conducted by Goulding's Lodge. 67 members of the group elected to go on this optional tour. The cost for the tour is in addition to the caravan fee. The tour vehicles are mostly 10 passenger GMC 4 wheel drive suburbans. Jack Ciy, a Navajo man, was the driver and guide for the rig we were in. He was most knowledgeable and helpful throughout the day. There is a self-guided tour one may take in the Navajo Tribal Park, but I think the conducted tour is the best way to see the features of the valley. Many Western movies have been made here including "Stagecoach" directed by John Ford. This film was the start of John Wayne's film career. The reader may have seen photographs in the Arizona Highways magazine or in other media showing Navajos herding sheep and goats over a sand dune. For our benefit such a drive was staged by a 9 year old Navajo boy, Richard Frank, on horseback. The animals were herded down the dunes to a watering place so we could take pictures of the event.

The tour included a lunch served by the tour people plus some fry bread made on the spot. Our lunch site was in the shade of a towering sheer rock wall about 500 ft. high. Later we visited a hogan to see how they are usually constructed, and lived in. We did see in the Navajo country some hogans made with dressed lumber. This one had the plastered mud on the exterior. The same Navajo woman, Susie Yantzle, who made the fry bread demonstrated the art of rug weaving to include the carding and spinning of the wool. She then showed how the hair styles for the women are fashioned. Watermelon was served later in the day at a place where we stopped to take pictures of a Navajo girl and boy with their ponies.

Continued next issue



The Jim and Mary Devlin home begins to take shape in Unit 5.



Bob, Jim, and Bill Devlin work on Jim's home being constructed in Unit 5.

A city gal visits Meadview

A teen-age city girl came to our home for a few days visit recently. Being used to all the city facilities and conveniences, she found it hard to believe that anyone could possibly survive without being surrounded by huge shopping centers supermarkets, gas stations, movie theaters, etc., along with lots and lots of people. We live in Unit 3 and must haul our water in a tank trailer from a meter station (water store to her) about four miles away. Because of the occasional snakes we find in our area, we warned her to be alert for snakes and scorpions (none were spotted during her visit, however). She couldn't believe that wild animals, snakes, and domestic cattle could roam freely around one's home. Nor could she believe the millions of moths, millers, and other night-flying insects that are attracted to the glowing electric lights and that manage somehow to get into one's home despite the screens. Asked to jot down some of her impressions, she wrote the following:

"After 6½ hours of driving, one cup of hot chocolate, one ham sand-

wich, and three rest stops, we finally reached our destination, Meadview, Arizona.

I had been told that water was scarce, but I couldn't believe that you would have to go to a 'water store' to get it. I had never seen such a thing before in my life. Next I visited the grocery store. I was expecting a Safeway or an Alpha Beta (supermarket), but this one was more like a '7-11' or a 'Stop & Go' store.

When we left the store I wanted to see the Meadview Airport (now closed). I wasn't going to get my hopes too high about the airport—I couldn't see a 'tower' anywhere. I mean, I may not be too smart, but I do know that an airport needs a tower! Well, you guessed it! No tower! This airport consisted of approximately one mile of blacktop. That's it!

On Monday evening I had time to write a letter to my father and mother, in between a lightning storm and dinner. I wrote telling them about snakes and scorpions and the hot weather, and I began to get cold chills! After finishing the letter, I asked my host if he'd mail it Wednesday. After thinking about that

awhile, I thought why not tomorrow, Tuesday? The reply: 'The mailman only comes to Meadview on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.' Now this really takes the cake! By the time my letter reaches my folks, I'll be there to help them read it.

Our big evening activity here is playing cards, or should I say playing cards and squashing bugs that flock in each time a door is opened!

I slept quite well despite the lightning flashing in my window. I didn't get to sleep late enough in the morning, though. I woke up, startled by a moo-oo-oo! I didn't say anything. Moo? Was that a cow? I jumped out of bed, grabbing my robe and camera, headed outside, and began running after the cows to take some pictures, not even thinking about snakes or scorpions. Any other time I'd not venture out without somebody with me. After taking the pictures, I suddenly realized that I was out here all alone, with nobody around except the cows and sticker bushes. I began a quick trip back, running around the house yelling, 'Cows!! Did you see the cows?!'

Christmas Tree Trek

December 16, 1977, a Friday, will see a group of Meadviewites trekking up to Diamond Bar Ranch for the annual Christmas tree search. Hopefully we'll come home with a beauty to grace the Civic Center Auditorium throughout the holidays.

Mr. Dale Smith, owner of the ranch, allows the M.C.A. to choose and cut a tree each year for our festive use. We are very grateful to him for the beautiful gift, and for allowing us to enjoy the peace and beauty of the mountains on the ranch property.

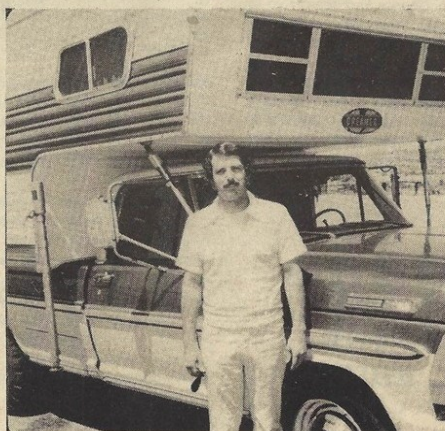
While we are on the outing, weather permitting and assuming a successful hunt for the tree, we'll go on up to the overlook high on the Grand Wash Cliffs above Meadview.

It's usually a bit nippy up at the 6,000 ft. overlook at this time of year, so if you're lucky enough to be able to join us, be sure to wear or take along some warm clothing.

Also, take along a lunch

and something warm to drink, as well as water. We'll eat somewhere along the way. And don't forget, a peanut butter sandwich tastes almost as good as a gourmet dinner when you're on such an outing, and the appetite really grows.

We'll leave the Civic Center at 9:30 a.m. Oh, yes! We mustn't forget to alert you that passenger cars cannot make this trek. You'll need a high clearance vehicle such as a pickup truck, Jeep, or other such rig.



Don Salyer, of Denver, Colo., owns property in City Center. Don is a sales representative for Colorado Controls, Inc.

Special presentation at Health Clinic

At the August Health Clinic held at the Meadview Civic Center Auditorium, a special presentation on Nutrition was given by Mrs. Marilyn Loveland, Mohave County Extension Home Economist, from the University of Arizona Cooperative Extension Service.

She brought out many basics concerning nutrition, talked about "fad" diets and how to lose weight sensibly, suggested reading labels before purchasing products, and warned against so many of the "junk foods which are consumed nowadays by both adults and teenagers. She assisted people here with answers to questions they had about various foods, which foods are richest in certain elements, etc.

We are really grateful to her for her visit. She also offered to come out and demonstrate low-cholesterol cooking at a

time convenient to persons here. She brought much interesting literature for those who attended this Clinic.

We are also grateful to Irene Bursely and Maggie Eckles, from the County Health Dept. in Kingman and the Dolan Springs Clinic respectively, who are faithful monthly commuters to Meadview for the Health Clinics here. They take blood pressure and pulse, answer questions, and assist us in any way they can, as well as arranging special programs.

Everyone in Meadview and vicinity is welcome to attend these Health Clinics which are usually held the third Wednesday of every month, from 10:00 a.m. to 11:45 a.m. in the Auditorium of the Meadview Civic Center.

NEW ARRIVALS

DONNA AND TOM GALUSHA

Donna and Tom Galusha became permanent Meadview residents in May of 1977. They moved here from West Covina, Calif., where Tom was employed by the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department, and Donna was employed as a supervisor for CONRAC.

Tom underwent open heart surgery at St. Vincent's Hospital in Los Angeles on April 16th of this year, and expects to be retired from the Sheriff's Department in the not too distant future.

The Galushas moved their double-wide mobile home to their lot in the Knolls in July, 1975, and were one of the couples to receive a 1,000 discount certificate [applicable to the price of their lot] awarded by Landex to those property owners who improved their property to make it a habitable residence within a prescribed period of time.

DOROTHY AND CHUCK LISHMAN

Dorothy and Charles Lishman have just recently become full-time residents of Meadview. They are in the process of constructing a home in Unit 3. When completed, it will be the only house in Meadview to have a basement.

The Lishmans come from Coalinga, Calif. Chuck is retiring from Union Oil Company after 32 years of service. He had worked aboard the tanker Sansinnena, which blew up in Los Angeles Harbor a few months ago. Dorothy was a service representative in the business office of Pacific Telephone Company.

SUZANNE RAVISE

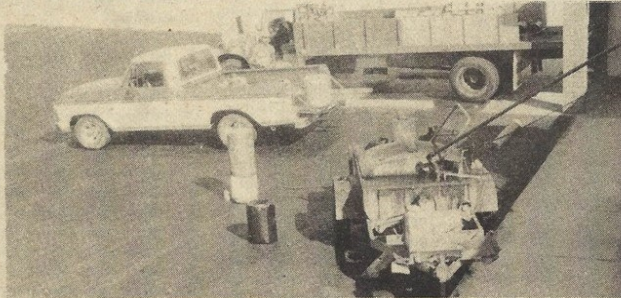
Suzanne Ravise recently moved to Meadview from Sun Valley, Calif., after retiring from Los Angeles Valley College as a French language teacher.

Suzanne has had a mobile home in Meadview since the summer of 1973, spending weekends and vacations here when time allowed.

An avid rockhound and camper, Suzanne took a trip this summer through the northwest with 5th wheel trailer which she tows with a pickup truck. Accompanying Suzanne wherever she goes is her full-size, silver French poodle, Coquette, who wins everyone's heart.



A-2-Z Employees "Hot mop" the roof at the Civic Center lounge with hot tar.



A-2-Z Roofers Equipment trucks and tar pot.

Civic Center roof repairs

The roof over the lounge portion of the Meadview Civic Center was reroofed last August 5th. The old roofing had numerous cracks in it and leaked rather badly in a few places. The old roofing material was removed and two plies of #43 Bond Ply were mopped on with hot asphalt, after which a flood coat of hot asphalt was applied. The asphalt was

allowed to set up for a period of 2 weeks, after which the roofing company personnel returned to give the roof a double coat of white roof coating to reflect some of the heat from the hot summer sun.

The A-2-Z Roofing and Supply Company, of Kingman, Arizona, did the work. Cost of the job was \$1,250 for the 1,780 square foot surface.

Efforts to obtain competitive bids for the job were unsuccessful. Only one company which does roofing and roof repairs is located in Kingman (A-2-Z). Companies located in Riviera, Ariz. (100 miles) and Lake Havasu City (150 miles) refused to bid on the job, stating that they were too busy and that Meadview was too far away for them to bid on a small job such as this.

Helpers are appreciated

On August 24th George and Jean Hoffman of Las Vegas decided to visit their property in Meadview Terrace. About 2/3 of the way from Dry Lake area, the Hoffman's International Carryall decided to act up. They were pulling an Airstream trailer behind them. They sat for about two hours in the warm sun, until the mailman came by, headed for Meadview. George hitched a ride to Meadview, where he contacted a friend, George Love. Upon returning to the scene of the breakdown, it was decided to tow both the Carryall and the trailer to Meadview, where repairs might be made in a cooler, easier way. George Love towed the trailer and Dale Lent towed the International Carryall.

That evening Tom Galusha looked over the Carryall carburetor and

found that the float was sticking on the back half of the carburetor. This was causing too much gas to go through. Everything was thought to be fixed, but after driving around Meadview for half a day, suddenly the front half of the carburetor started flooding.

On Saturday morning, Everett Harris came over and discovered the trouble, and it was repaired.

Jean and George were a little afraid to start home to Las Vegas with the trailer. So they called their daughter and son-in-law to come to Meadview to follow them home to Las Vegas. It was decided to leave their trailer in Meadview until it was certain that the car was working properly. The Hoffmans did get within 10 miles of home before further trouble occurred,

but they did get home all right.

George and Jean tried to pay those who so generously helped them, but all refused. So in the names of all those who helped them, George and Jean made a contribution of \$50.00 to the Building Fund of the Meadview Community Church.

LETTERS
TO
THE
EDITOR
ARE
WELCOME

George Plawman of Oregon City, Ore., visiting the Bill Rouseys.

ANOTHER
ARTS AND CRAFTS SHOW & SALE

Just in time for Christmas, too!

At the suggestion of many persons who attended the Labor Day Arts and Crafts Show and Sale, a repeat performance will be held the Saturday after Thanksgiving--One day only.

REMEMBER!

Sat., November 26th
10:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.

A wonderful chance to purchase lovely gifts at reasonable prices.

Coffee, soft drinks, desserts, and sandwiches will again be available, the proceeds to go to the Building Fund of the Meadview Community Church.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

Harvest Moon enjoyed by boaters

The so-called "Harvest Moon" was enjoyed to its fullest by 27 persons who participated in the August 27th weiner roast and moonlight cruise on Lake Mead, just one day before full moon.

The weiner roast was held at Sandy Point as usual, followed by the cruise up through Iceberg Canyon and back.

The base of the hibachi which was to hold the charcoal for the fire on which we were to cook the "dogs," was inadvertently left in Meadview. The grates for the hibachi had been put in the owner's boat, however, so by using some rocks to hold the grates, the fire was built in part of a steel barrel which some previous occupant of the site had set up and partially filled with sand to provide a fire pit.

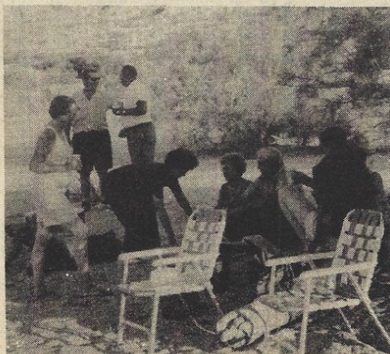
One member of our party (the hibachi owner) had the misfortune of watching some of his partially cooked weiners roll off the grate into the soft sand, picking up a generous portion of the gritty stuff in the process. Undaunted, our hero (?) hauled the doggies to the lake where he washed them clean in the lake water. And would you believe, he repeated the process a few minutes

later!! Eventually, though, they were consumed, and he stated they tasted just as good as if they'd not been bathed twice, to say nothing of having been rolled in the grainy stuff a couple of times as well.

One of the teenagers got to do some water skiing, and another attempted to learn some of the rudiments of the art, without much success, however. Glen Larson did the towing with his boat. Others enjoyed a dip in the refreshing lake water.

The temperature was near perfect for such an outing, about 80 degrees. A very light breeze put a rippled pattern on the lake surface, reflecting millions of moonbeams as we cruised up the canyon and returned. As usual, Iceberg Canyon was a beautiful sight to behold in the light of the almost full moon. Once again, as is our usual procedure, the boats were tied together at the north end of the canyon, near Boundary Point, and the group spent about an hour there as pleasant conversation flowed back and forth between the boats.

We were all safely back at South Cove ramp and had all the boats loaded on their trailers by about 11 p.m., ready for the trip back up "the hill."



'Outstanding Young Woman' award to daughter of Meadview couple

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Johnson, of Meadview, have received word that their daughter, Jeri Lu Johnson, has been chosen as one of the "Outstanding Young Women of America for 1977."

In a letter from Mrs. Dexter Otis Arnold, Chairman of the Advisory Board of the "Outstanding Young Women of America" and Honorary President of the "General Federation Women's Clubs," Deana and Duane received notice of the selection.

A portion of Mrs. Arnold's letter follows:

Congratulations! Your Daughter, Jeri Lu Johnson, has been selected as one of the Outstanding Young Women of America for

1977. In extending our congratulations to her family, the Board of Advisers realizes how proud you must be of her.

"Only a select number of young women from the entire United States receive this distinctive honor for their excellence in both professional endeavors and civic participation. These women work diligently to make their cities and country a better place in which to live. They truly are outstanding and deserve to be recognized for their achievements.

"The virtues of hard work, determination and the willingness to give of herself have certainly been demonstrated by this outstanding young woman.

(Signed) Margaret Arnold"

Jeri Lu is presently teaching English Literature at Brigham Young University in Salt Lake City, Utah. Jeri Lu, we're all proud of you, too!



Jeri Lu Johnson

Out-of-town (Meadview, that is) property owners along on the cruise were Ardee and Bert Buck, their son Greg and a friend, Austin Bernard all from Saugus, Calif., and Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffman, of Las Vegas, Nev. Also joining the group were Jim Rousey, son of M.C.A. Director Bill Rousey, his wife Darlene, daughters Tricia and Sharon, and son David, of Corvallis, Ore. Meadview residents sharing the evening were the Duane Johnsons, the Bill Corneliuses, the George Loves, the Glen Larsons, the Chuck Lishmans, the Leo Diemers, the Jim Mays, and the Bill Rouseys.

All report having spent a very enjoyable evening.



These pictures were taken at the Weiner roast at Sand Point on August 27th prior to the start of the moonlight cruise.

BUY, SELL, TRADE DEPT.

Any Meadview property owners may place an ad in the Monitor free of charge subject to the following conditions:

1. Ads will be limited to five (5) lines of 31 characters and spaces each, including name and address or phone number.
2. No real estate advertising will be accepted.
3. A limit of one ad per issue.
4. Ad will be printed in one issue only, except that a new submittal of the ad may allow its publication subject to approval of the Monitor editor.
5. Ads must be received by the Monitor editor at least ten (10) days prior to input deadline.
6. Verbal ads will not be accepted; ads must be submitted in writing.
7. Ads may be brought to the M.C.A. office or addressed to: Meadview Monitor Want Ads Box 2499 Meadview Route Dolan Springs, Az 86441

FOR SALE: Beautiful Desert Stationery, Handmade by Members of The Priscillas at Huffers' Market.

ARIZONA PLACEMAT sets of 6 boxed \$4.50. Handmade desert flower stationery; other gift items. See at Trailer Sales Off., Wednesdays 1:30-3:30. The Priscillas

OLD FASHIONED Peanut Recipes \$2 Copy. Order from R.E. Myers, 1933 Potomac, Chicago, Ill. 60622.

BIODEGRADABLE Home Care and Laundry Products. Meadview. Phone 564-2256.

FOR SALE: Deluxe Dishwasher, Butcher Block top, Sink high, on casters. Used little—\$100.00. Call 2328.

14 ft. Star travel trailer, new tires, completely rebuilt, NOT self contained. \$350. firm. Campbells, 174 Coral Isle Dr

ACTIVITIES CALENDAR

1977		NOVEMBER					1977
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	
OCTOBER 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	DECEMBER 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	1 First Aid Class 7-9 p.m. *** MCA and Landex Offices Closed	2 Bookmobile Huffers Mkt. 8:30-10:30 a.m.	3 7:30 p.m. Game Night	4 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	5 Cook Out 6 p.m. Movies Follow	
6 Full Moon Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	7 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	8 First Aid Class 7-9 p.m. *** MCA-Landex Offices Closed	9 Rock Club Mtg. 7:30 p.m.	10 7:30 p.m. Game Night	11 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. *** 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	12 Meadview Rock Ramblers *** SILENT AUCTION 7:30 p.m. MCA Auditorium	
13 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	14 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	15 First Aid Class 7-9 p.m. *** MCA-Landex Offices Closed	16	17 7:30 p.m. Game Night	18 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. *** 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	19	
20 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	21 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	22 First Aid Class 7-9 p.m. *** MCA-Landex Offices Closed	23	24 THANKSGIVING DAY	25 Full Moon 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	26 Arts & Crafts Show & Sale 10 a.m.-6 p.m. *** Special MCA Dinner 6:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m.	
27 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	28 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	29 First Aid Class 7-9 p.m. *** MCA-Landex Office closed	30	7:30 p.m. Game Night	1977 NOVEMBER		

1977		DECEMBER					1977
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	
1977 DECEMBER		NOVEMBER 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	JANUARY 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	1 7:30 p.m. Game Night	2 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	3	
4 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	5 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m. Hanukkah	6 MCA and Landex Offices Closed	7	8 7:30 p.m. Game Night	9 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	10 Cook Out 6 p.m. Movies After	
11 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	12 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	13 MCA and Landex Offices Closed	14 Rock Club Mtg. 7:30 p.m. Bookmobile Huffer's Mkt. 8:30-10:30 a.m.	15 7:30 p.m. Game Night	16 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. Christmas Tree Trek to Diamond Bar Ranch Lv Civic Ctr. 9:30 a.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	17 Cook Out 6 p.m. Decorate Christmas Tree	
18 Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	19 Silver Smith Class 7-10 p.m.	20 MCA and Landex offices Closed	21	22 7:30 p.m. Game Night	23 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	24	
CHRISTMAS DAY 25 Full Moon Sunday School: 9:45 a.m. Children 7:00 p.m. Adult 11:00 a.m. Church	26 Silversmith Class 7-10 p.m.	27 MCA and Landex Offices Closed	28	29 7:30 p.m. Game Night	30 Sand Art Class 7:30-9:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. Team Pool	31 NEW YEARS EVE DANCE 9 p.m.	

Jan 7 Cook Out—Take down Christmas Tree.



V.F.W. Post 11014 GOOD EATS!

•SECOND SUNDAY OF THE MONTH

•SPAGHETTI 5-7 P.M.

•TACO TUESDAYS 5-7 P.M.

•FISH FRIDAYS 5-7 P.M.

Check the V.F.W. Calendar to see if there is a scheduled
Dinner for Wednesdays.

DINNER SERVED TO THE PUBLIC,
MEMBERS AND

NON-MEMBERS ARE WELCOME!

COME JOIN US!

Submit Your Photos!

We would love to receive your photos of Meadview and the surrounding area. Those pics just might find a place in future Meadview Monitor publications and/or our website for other members to enjoy viewing. Please submit photographs to our e-mail address: mca@citlink.net.

V.F.W. Post #11014



VFW FOOD BANK DISTRIBUTION

Meadview Area Nutritional Assistance

Food distribution is on the Second Tuesday of each month

Starting at 10:00 am

(VFW PARKING LOT)

FOR INFORMATION CALL 928-564-2441

Equal Opportunity Provider

...★...

OUTPOST 86444



Hours of Operation

Monday - Friday 10:30 am 'til 5 pm
Saturday 11 am 'til 2 pm

LARGE SELECTION OF GREETING
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HANDMADE SOAPS . HONEY .
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BoatHouse Cafe & Grille



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&

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VIEW



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Meadview Baptist Church

Please join us, Everyone is Welcome!

Sunday 9:00 am - Praise Team Practice
9:45 am - Sunday School (For all ages)
11:00 am - Worship Service (Nursery is provided)

Saturday 4:00 pm - Praise Team Practice

Thursday 1:00 pm - Bible Study/Prayer in the
Worship Center

The first Saturday of every month there is a
Men's Breakfast at 9:00 am in the Worship Center.

www.meadviewbaptist.com
1035 W MEADVIEW BLVD.
MEADVIEW, AZ 86444



Meadview Community Church

540 Hualapai Creek Dr

Pastor Scott Lewis

Sunday

9:30 AM Sunday School
10:45 AM Morning Worship
12:00 PM Fellowship time

Wednesday Zoom

6:30 PM Bible Study

Friday

1:00 PM Bingo at MCA

- Side By Side Ride 4th Thursday of the month
- Red, White & Blue guitars 3rd & 4th Thursdays @
9:00 am—call Vern for Details (435)705-1784

Pastor Scott Lewis (928)218-1563





Meadview Civic Association

Billing Options:

Snail Mail: We would need your mailing address.

Payment Options:

Bill Pay: This you set up from your online banking.

Credit/Debit Card:

You would call or come into the office for us to process a payment.

Check: Write us a check and either bring it to the office or mail it.

Money Order:

Purchase a Money Order and fill it out and either bring it to the office or mail it to us.

Cashier's Check:

Purchase a Cashier's Check and fill it out and either bring it to the office or mail it to us.

Cash: Please DO NOT mail cash. Please come into the office and make your payment. We will always provide you with a receipt for cash payments. (Receipts for copies or faxes upon request.)

ALL GOD'S CREATURES DOG WALKING AND IN-HOME PET SITTING

Keep your pet home where
it is safe and
happy



**2013 HALO Advocacy and Rescue Award Winner
2014 Cat Fancy Animal Rescue Award Winner**

For more information, please call
Cheryl Frey at

(714) 686-8302 (cell)

IMPORTANT NOTICE NEW RESIDENTS

*Please help our emergency responders identify your
property by posting your
address in clear view.*



RESCUE TEAM

The MCA's Board of Governors has requested members to fill out a "Recommendation & Suggestion" slip to help the Board of Governors better understand how they can serve the MCA Members. The slips can be found in the office and the entrance area of the auditorium. The Board thanks all of you who have taken the time to fill out these slips. Some of the slips requested the Board of Governors to form.

Shuffle board leagues, weekly card games, bring in local music bands and have miniature golf tournaments. All excellent ideas except the part about the Board doing it! The Board of Governors has made available the setting for these recreational activities, but they truly have enough to do without facilitating a type of Club Med.

The MCA Members are encouraged to reach out to one another and form their own clubs or leagues. I suggest that you visit the office and ask one of the staff members to help you write a little article about your recreational interest, give your name, and a way for those interested to get in touch with you. The MCA will gladly put the article in the Monitor and on the MCA website.

Advertising rates

This is a Bi-Monthly Publication.

- Business Card—\$6 per issue or \$36 per year,
- 1/4 Page = \$10 per issue or \$60 per year,
- 1/2 Page—\$20 per issue or \$120 per year,
- Full Page - \$40 per issue or \$240 per year.

Please make checks payable to:

Meadview Civic Association
P.O. Box 217
Meadview, AZ 86444

Note:

- * All ads must be paid in advance.
- * Sorry, no refunds for cancellations.
- * The MCA reserves the right to edit or refuse submissions.



Meadview Civic Association Inc. The purpose of our organization is to foster & encourage the civic advancement of our members and/or property owners. However, Social Membership applications are also cogitated. In August of 1970, the owners of the Meadview subdivision determined that to maintain the friendly small town attraction of Meadview, a central meeting & recreational facility was needed. They set up the MCA with involuntary membership to property owners. A number of Meadview families agreed and the Articles of Incorporation were created and accepted by the State of Arizona. With an \$80,000 loan to erect the facility; construction of the lounge, kitchen and pool began January of 1971 and completed in July that same year.

MEADVIEW CIVIC ASSOCIATION, INC.

NAME _____ DATE _____

ADDRESS UPDATE		Please fill out and return with your payment!
Mailing Address		
City, State & Zip		
Phone #		
Alt. Phone #		

Facility & Office Hours:

Facility - 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., 7 days a week

Office - Tuesday - Friday 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. / Saturday 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

CLOSED - Sunday & Monday

**Meadview Civic
Association Inc.
247 E. Meadview
Blvd.
P.O. Box 217
Meadview, AZ
86444**

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2313

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