

# I Remember Whitney

By Leo E Mc Fadden

To the best of my latter-day reckonings, we moved from Boulder City to Whitney about 1931, when it was just a service station cum post office, a few shanty houses and Mrs Miggs' country store on the other side of the two-lane Boulder Highway.

Also, to the best of my latter-day reckonings, Whitney never became much more than that right up to the day that Governor Paul Laxalt suppress it and made it a part of East Las Vegas sometime in the early 70s.

Whitney. Just a bump in the road between Vegas and the Railroad Pass on your way to Boulder which you could miss if you blinked at the wrong time.

But I loved it and I remember it.....

My dad, I like to brag, poured cement on Boulder Dam, and we lived where we could afford to live, even if it was s shanty house in Whitney with a tent out back where we four kids slept, summer shine and winter shine.