

There's no place like home. That sentiment certainly applies to Boulder City pioneer Rose Lawson who will be celebrating her 95th birthday here on Sunday.

For Rose, "home" has been the small, neat house at 667 Ave. F at the corner of New Mexico. She and her late husband, Phil, moved into the home in November of 1931, and has been her home ever since.

Although the modest dwelling has been upgraded and improved over the years, it still retains much of the flavor and comfort of an earlier time, sitting quietly on a corner lot which boasts an impeccably kept lawn accented by small bright clusters of flowering plants.

Still spry and alert, Rose remembers with clarity those early years dating back to her introduction to her home in late 1931.

"The house wasn't finished when I arrived from Boise, (Idaho)," she recalls. [The electricity was in but there was no water yet. We had to go to a railroad car which brought water out here from Las Vegas.]

Gesturing to New Mexico Street, she recalls that it was at