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News-gazine
of Model
City on the
Marge of
Lake Mead

Boulder Dam Challenge



Hold here!
in the name
of progress!

Boulder City
Carries on
With Spirit
With Which
Boulder Dam
Challenged
Rio Colorado

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Lake Pioneers Skirmish in Sky With Wild West Adversaries, Die

Homer was a true pioneer who gave his life in his Lake Mead country for the cause of progress just as surely as did Custer in his last stand, against Indians.

Homer was a member of the Pigeon Family, a home-loving race you'd not expect to see in open war above the lake that stretches from Boulder Dam to Grand Canyon.



Youthful Homer and his 23 pals grew fond of the screened home Murl Emery made for them atop the roof of the floating boat landing on the desert waterfront.

When T. E. Cornell was imported as wet nurse to the

flock, Homer strutted about pigeon-toed and all but crowed. For Cornell had been chief pigeonier at the wild hog hunting island off Santa Barbara!

Many an evening Cornell was seen out in a power boat organizing his communication system...showing Homer and the others their course. From a mile out they returned, later from Rattlesnake Island, then from up near Boulder Canyon. One day Homer even returned from Virgin Canyon, winging proudly along above the lake...

Came a day when one of the boats was delayed up-lake 65 miles. Homer's twin brother (one of them) was sent with the news that the party would be four

BRUNO, BOULDER WON'T BE DISPOSED OF WITH A WRIST-FLIP - OPEN LETTER

You might be a great columnist to some, Mister Lessing, but to me you're an object for sympathy.

You say you're "a dawdling traveler eager to see the beauties of Nature and the wonderful works of man." Then: "My poor mentality doesn't get a kick out of looking at dams and reservoirs. I wouldn't go around the corner to look at that Boulder Dam which they are building. Just a lot of stone and cement.

Give me a dam 3,000 feet high and 300 miles long and I'd be glad to take a peek at it if it's on my way."

May the comet Bruno rocket onward, charitably shedding his light o'er a flat world! Why, Bruno, that display of streamlined snootiness qualifies you as provincial enough even to be suspected of being a New Yorker!

Do you travel as I did in the days of my youth—to brag how many states I'd hit in a month?

Boulder vicinity, far from having but one thing, a block of concrete, has desert and animal lore, scenic grandeurs, construction traditions and human interest stuff galore! A writer with two good eyes and a breadth of vision could write here all his life, and yet leave fields untouched. The country that surrounds the lake which links Boulder Dam and Grand Canyon is far from being "flat"—in any sense!

When you rub your eyes and tag in to see what it is they rave about, look me up and I'll gladly show you around.

CAN GAR WOOD run "Miss America" for a new record of more than 120 per on Lake Mead?