

Alfred

BAKER: The pass outside was the first establishment, which was very good. They had a pool table in front of the Pass, and when you got too drunk, they would take you out and lay you on the pool table until you cooled off.

UEHLING: What were the names of the other places?

BAKER: There was Mace's [Circle Bar], and there was the Blue Angel [Blue Heaven], and I forget. I never used to go in. I had no way of going into Vegas.

UEHLING: You had never been into Vegas?

BAKER: I went in the Pass one day.

UEHLING: What was the story about the man that wouldn't go down on the dam?

\* BAKER: My heavens. How will I go about that? One funny incident happened. I was on top of the dam one day, and a car drove up and parked. It had a New Jersey license, and there were three ladies. One lady, the leader of the gang, came to me and said, "When does the water go over here, mister?" I said, "It never goes over there." She said, "I saw a picture of it." I said, "I've been here every day, and I've never seen it going over." And I said, "It better not, because this is the highway to Arizona. And it never will go over here." She didn't believe me, so she went over and asked the man that gave out the information. And another time. There are two elevators which take the tourists down into the dam. The Nevada side takes them down, and the Arizona side brings them up. The was an old man that stood there, and stood there, and stood there. The guy says to him, "Don't you want to go down