

Newsletter131

Keith's Corner/McGill News

November 12, 2021

Dedicated, Determined Fishermen

Several months ago I wrote a little bit of a spoofy Newsletter (#53) about the world's greatest fisherman. The man, Dean, loved to fish. He fished the streams in Duck Creek and other valleys in the area. He was dedicated to the sport and in fact, he had one of the few rowboats in McGill during the 1940s. He liked to fish at Bassett Lake and also liked to hunt ducks there. He was, also very determined to enjoy fishing, even though he was very allergic to the sun. When creek fishing, he would wear a wide brimmed hat and dark glasses. When in his boat, lake fishing, he would wear a white Gold Medal flour sack hood, to ward off the glare from the water. That, my friends, is dedication and determination.

Another man that liked to fish was Cal, the bartender at the McGill Club in the 1940s-50s. He liked to fish the dike on the west side of the tailings. There was a nice stream that followed close to the railroad tracks. Many large trout were taken from that stream. Cal always came back with a nice stringer of nice rainbows. He liked to use grasshoppers for bait. I would see Cal out in the weeds just north of town, with a small long handled net, catching hoppers. He was very good at catching them. I asked him what his secret was and he just shrugged and said to aim the net in front of the hoppers, as they always took off in a forward motion.

Now it was hard to fish that stream as the fish could see you and also feel the vibration of your feet. You usually had to let out a lot of line downstream. I tried this and hooked into some nice ones, but with all the line out, the fish would wrap the line around a weed and then throw the hook. It was frustrating to say the least. Again, I asked Cal if there was a secret. He told me, that he dressed all in gray and only fished that stream when the tailings dust was blowing towards the stream. The gray clothes and the dust let him get closer. Now, that is dedication and determination to the nth degree. Whatever that means.

I always thought those guys were the ultimate in dedication and determination, but I was returning from Salt Lake the other day and saw the grand champion of dedicated and determined fisherman of the ages, fishing on the edge of the Great Salt Lake. His name is Joe Bones.



This guy "Bones", never quits. What is he fishing for??

This !!!!



Here's a close up. Gastly looking creature.



The epitome of dedication and determination!!

McGill News

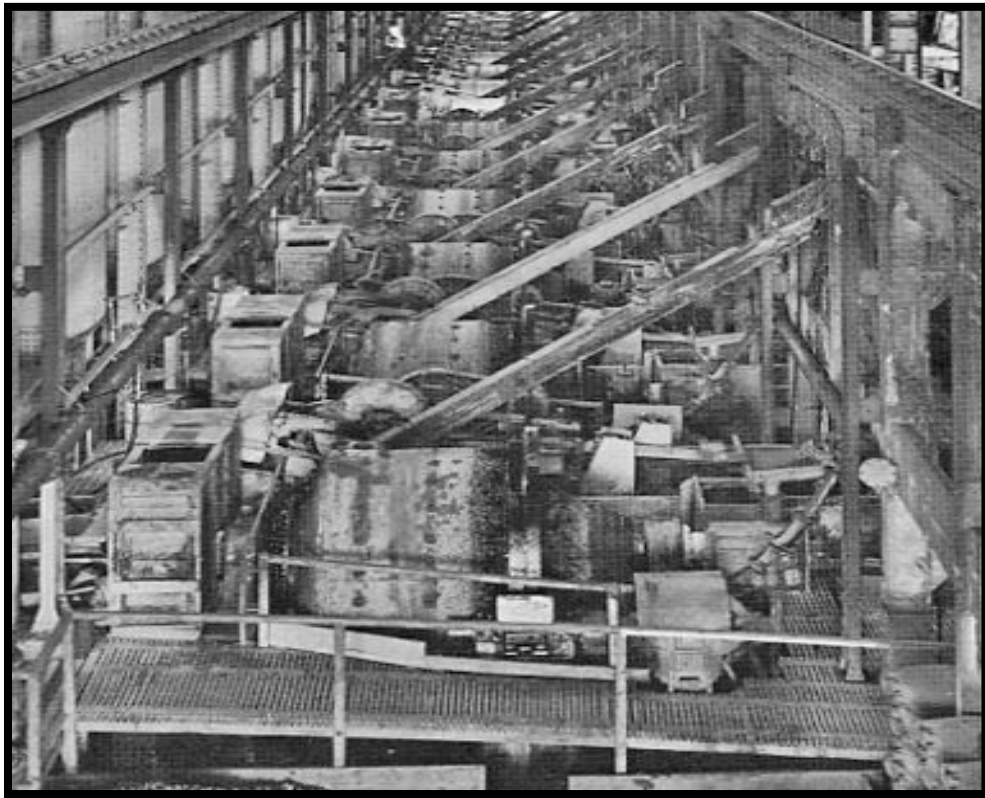
The car and truck traffic thru McGill has slowed down. The number of people visiting the Drug Store is also down. I get a lot of questions about available housing from folks from Las Vegas, S.F., L.A., Portland and Seattle. Get a lot from people on the East Coast and some from AZ. Crazy times we live in.

Oldies

1908—October 30—McGill branch of Ely Bank to open after November 1.

1928—September 28—W. H. Seabrook was a druggist at the McGill Drug Store.

Old Photo



Ball mill crushers at the mill. There is one of these at the top of the park on K Avenue. Small steel balls rolled around in these mills crushing the ore to a powder.

