

Newsletter160

Keith's Corner/McGill News

June 3, 2022

Sneaky Plans That Go Astray

I am sure that most of us have heard the old saying, “the plans of mice and men go astray” or something close to that. It probably applies to us all. So many of the plans we make in life, don’t work out the way we wanted or expected. I was thinking about this the other day, and of course my warped brain cells had to come up with a weird thought. It happens every time I think about anything. Could there be different types of plans? Of course. There are plans for school, work, retirement, vacations and many others. However, my twisted gray cells came up with the category of sneaky plans. or more politely, devious ones.

This monumental, electrifying conclusion came about, as I was going through a bunch of old photos and ran across this one.



No, I wasn't thinking of the bridge designer's plans. It reminded me of a sneaky plan hatched by Lou Denich and myself.

Lou and I were doing research at the University of Nebraska Medical School in Omaha. He was in the pediatric department and I was in the ob/gyn department. We worked in a building that was across the street from the medical school and were the only ones working there. We became good friends. We did many things together and it came about, that we both like to go fishing. Lou said he had a good spot not too far away. We decided to leave one morning at daybreak, which would give us time to fish awhile and get back to work before we were missed.

Bright and early one morning I picked him up and we headed out of Omaha, crossed over the Missouri river on this bridge and arrived at Lou's favorite fishing spot. We caught several fish and headed back to Omaha. We were busy yaking about how we pulled it off and should do this more often. I was driving somewhat above the speed limit. The approach to the bridge was around a sharp curve in among a lot of trees and in an instant we were on the bridge, or what was left of it. I skidded to a stop about 5 feet from the edge. What a heart thumper that was. I backed up and took this photo. The middle section of the bridge was sticking out of the river downstream about 50 yards with some large trees tangled up with it.

Now it was a clear day. No wind or clouds. What the heck happened to take out this bridge? It turned out that there was a huge storm farther upstream and lots of floating trees and other debris knocked out the bridge.

We had to go downstream about 20 miles to another bridge and were late to work and got chewed out. We didn't try that plan again. Now, how in the heck could we have known about a freak storm upstream that would take out the bridge to the fishing spot.

Lesson here-- don't make a sneaky plan until you check the weather in a 200 mile radius.

McGill News

The big music festival is here this week. I haven't any details one way or another, to share with you. I hope it is a good one and that Rudy will come out OK. It is quite an undertaking. It will give McGill a big lift and we sorely need one at this time.

The McGill Heritage Center plan is coming along fine. Many NL subscribers have asked where they can send donations. I am working on that and will let you know soon. I am working on a 2 page form that can be used for family histories. Hope to make it so it can be scanned and later searchable. Then folks could search for family members and it would also help the "down winders".

A man named

Chuck, can't remember his last name, came into the Drugstore and talked about getting a federal grant of some sort to help defray the costs of running the soda fountain. I have planned on having the fountain open on weekends in the summer to serve ice cream cones, maybe do milk shakes etc. The two biggest problems are isolating the fountain area and getting staff.

I had some new business cards made and they will be here today. They have our phone # , PO Box #, email address. Will start giving them out today.

Oldies

1922—July 26—The McGill Clubhouse was re-opened after being closed for a time due to a downturn in the price of copper.

1909—December 11--- H. A Stone, owner of Stone's Amusement Center and Theater, (located where the gas station is now) is in the process of upgrading and remodeling the place.

Old Photos

I was recently asked, what used to be on the vacant lot north of the Post Office. Here is a photo of the old Commissary and Boarding House. It was built in 1926 and torn down in 1961. There was a gas station later, run by Frank Tweedy, but I don't have a photo.



The theater 1928 is there and also the gas station 1928, on the corner where the fire station is now, so this photo is after 1928, but not much after.