

Newsletter191

## Keith's Corner/McGill News

January 6, 2023

### Drug Store Visitors

Another year has gone by, or should I say raced by? I was just getting used to January and all of a sudden it was September and then January again. Have the powers that be speeded up time itself? Or is it we just think it goes by faster? Probably a combination of the two.

The reason I brought this up, was that a Drugstore visitor from last January, emailed me about McGill. They were interested in the mill fire that happened in 1922. I get questions about such events and about grandparents that lived here years ago. I usually end up asking them a lot of questions. We both end up with more knowledge about the bygone days. It is surprising how many people from all over the US and many other countries know about McGill. Maybe it is because so many of the people that grew up here, left for school and jobs out in the big world.

I met a lady today that had grown up here and graduated from WPHS in 1972. After graduation, her family moved to California and then back East. She bought a house and moved back here with her Mother. She told me how thrilled she to be back here in McGill She told me how rude folks in the other states were and the amount of crime. She feels very safe, for the first time in many years. She promised to bring her Mother in to see the Drugstore.

Many out of town visitors tell me of how lucky we are to live here and many of them are actually looking for a house to buy and get out of the big city.

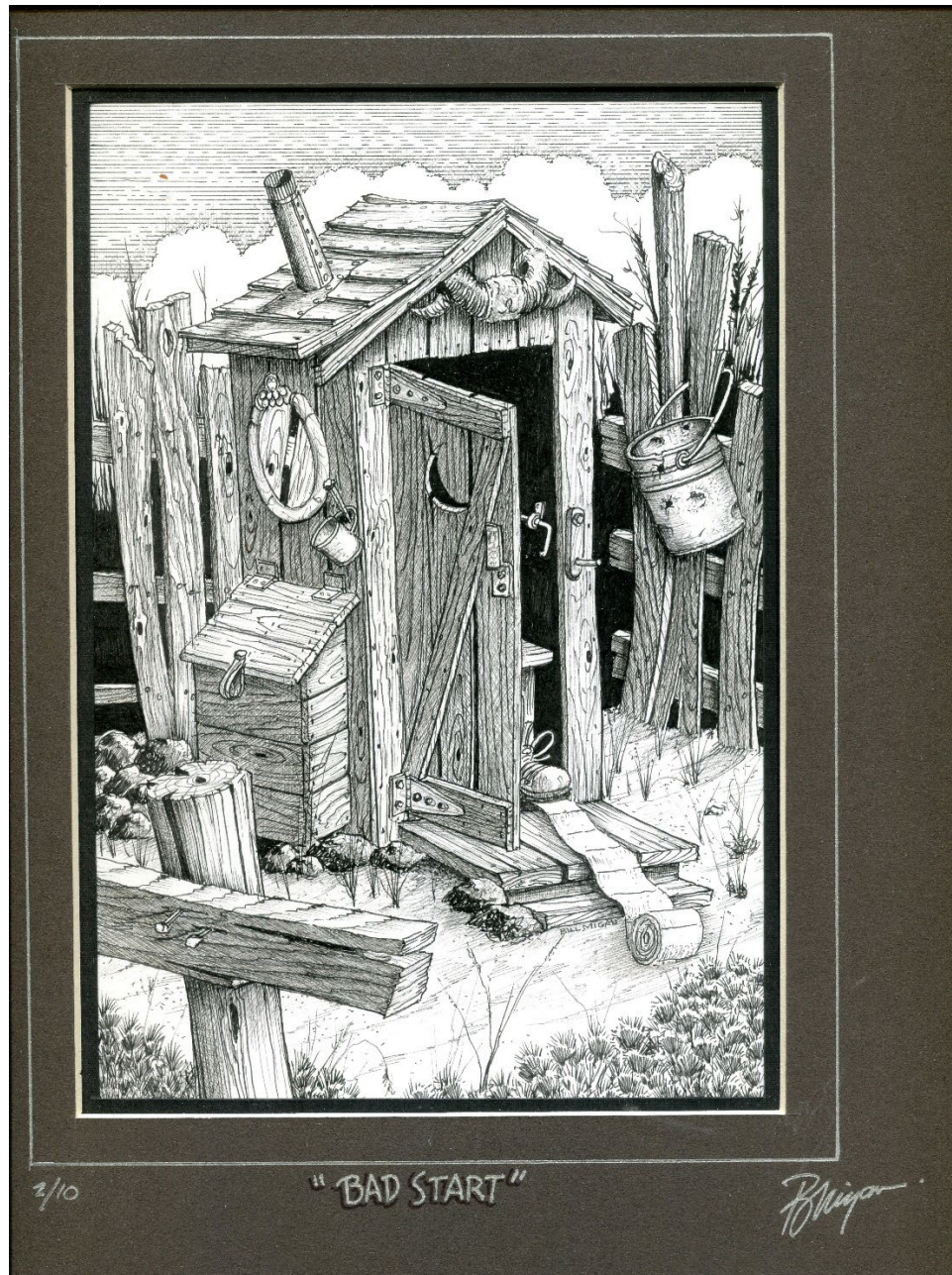
McGill may seem dull at times, but only if one lets it. There is much more to life than fancy restaurants and shows and other exciting things to do in a city. I used to speculate which is best—live in a city and visit the countryside, or live in a small town and visit the city. Each person can make their own choice, depending on their values.

This past September a young Japanese couple came in the Drugstore. They were currently living in Paris, France. They were surprised when they got to France in regard to the distances between cities. Now, after driving from San Francisco to McGill they were flabbergasted. (For the younger folks, flabbergasted means REALLY, REALLY, LIKE surprised). He was a computer expert in the business field and she was a master hair stylist. They planned to return to Japan in a few years. He spotted our ‘rocket ship’ piggy bank and wanted to buy it. He showed me on his smartphone that he collected piggy banks and had one in his collection. Ours, was only the second one he had ever seen. He was disappointed. But understood our museum status.

Two young ladies from Moscow, Russia bought some pens to give their friends in Russia. They wanted to buy one of my books, but told me that they could never get it thru customs in Russia. So sad that such nice folks don’t have the freedoms we take for granted and are losing every passing year.

An artist that lives in Nevada sent me a picture he had drawn several years ago and thought I might like. It was a total surprise and I was thrilled to have it.

So, here it is.



If you would like one, let me know and I will contact him.  
So, if your day starts like this, just remember, a new day  
will begin at midnite.

## Old Photo



This was one of the shift buses that Lewis Bros. Stages ran in 1938 to the Emma Mine. I remember the same buses running to McGill after the shift trains stopped running.

The question in NL190 was—what other building had McGill on the roof. It was the Standard Oil Building just below townsite. I have a photo of it but haven't found it yet. I enclosed NL78.