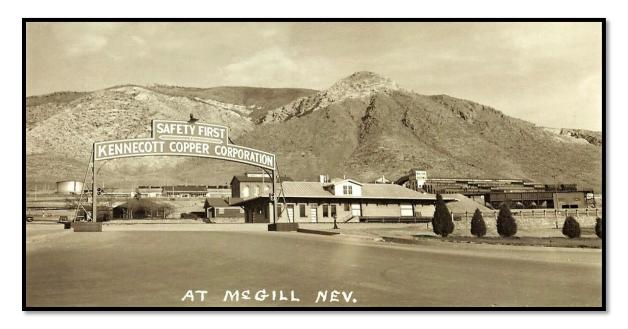
Newsletter206

Keith's Corner/McGill News

April 21, 2023

Going To Work At KCC-1954

This is the main gate at KCC. In order to pass thru this gate and go to work at KCC, one had to have been hired from the main office, located at the top of the 'circle'. You had to be 18 or older, pass a physical and have a work history. It was quite a thrill for us McGill heathens to be hired, especially the day after we graduated from White Pine High School. To have been hired in 1954 one would be at least 87 or older in 2023.

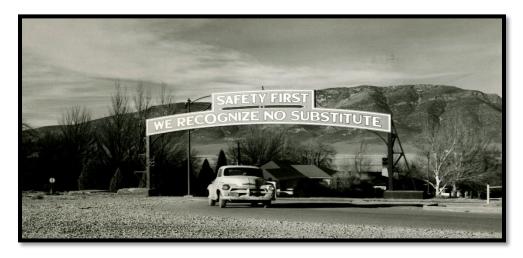


I remember that early day in June 1954. It is one that sticks with you. I was fresh out of high school and wanting to earn some money to go to college in September. There were several of my close friends, Leonard Morrow, David Robb, Dick Cooper, Bill Schroeder, Vasco Tayulor, Ted Oakberg, Wayne Slater, Gary Tidwell, John Ririe, Doug Parry and many others. We reported in at the time office, where we were assigned to different departments. Several of us were sent to the labor shack and reported to Bill Varney. He had us load into a large dump

truck, that took us down to where the gas station is now. We were given a pick or a shovel and told to pair up. One of us picked for a while and then the other one shoveled. We dug a 4 foot deep trench just off the oiled main street, from the gas station to the end of the 'circle road'. Then across the oil to the well house. This took several days. We also took turns on the cement truck.

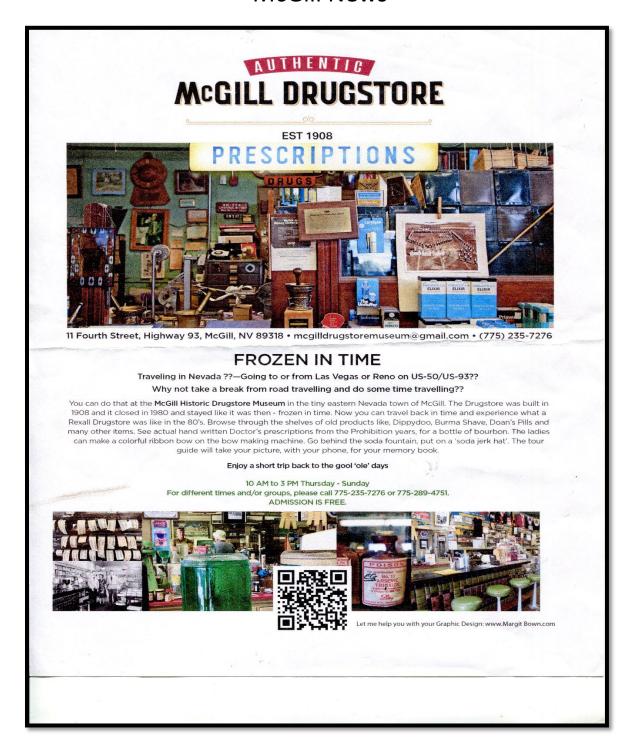
The cement truck was a dump truck that had a small door in the tailgat. The truck was parked alongside a wooden platform on the back side of the track gang shack. The cement was in 94 lb bags stacked in the shack. We had to carry a sack out to the truck and dump it in the bed. Then we shoveled gravel and sand from a railroad car and added water. Then we mixed the cement with long handled hod hoes. When the cement was mixed, we dat on the edge of the bed and headed for a house in town, to pour a sidewalk or retaining wall. We opened the small door in the tailgate and filled our wheelbarrows and then pushed them into the yard and dumped them. It was backbreaking work but, we were all young and in good shape. Most of us had worked on ranches putting up hay or on the Nevada Northern track gang.

We were all friends and knew how to work hard and with others. No one goofed off. We were all raised to work hard and get the job done. There was of course a lot of banter back and forth and kidding. It was actually sort of fun in some ways and mostly we had a sense of accomplishment. It was a good feeling and I feel sorry for those that try to slough their way thru life, letting others pull the load.



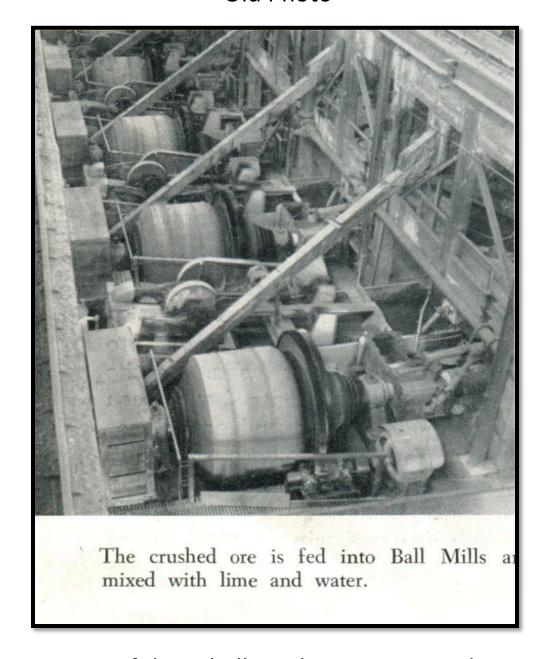
This is the side of the main gate we saw as we left KCC for the day.

McGill News



This is an ad that a very nice young lady in LV that is an expert on Graphics designed for us. If you need some graphics, email me and I connect you with her. This ad will be sent to Travel Agents around the world soon.

Old Photo



There is one of these ball crushers sitting on the ground at the top of the park on K Avenue.