

Newsletter253

Keith's Corner/McGill News

March 15, 2024

Dilemma Time

The other day I was doing some researching on the Lincoln Highway and in doing so I ran into a dilemma. I was reading about the big celebration in the June 7, 1930 issue of The Daily Times, about the completion of the highway from Salt Lake to White Pine. In the article was a paragraph about the demolition of a roaster stack at McGill.

My Newsletter#30 was about a roaster stack demo in 1929. Something didn't quite fit, so I pulled up some old photos and found a bigger puzzle. I had several photos of a stack demolition, but failed to notice a difference. Now I realize the two demos are different. Here are the photos.



I used the date off of the left photo and put the phot on the right in the Newsletter. The dynamite charges are different. Totally different demolitions.

The dilemma---Which stack was demolished in 1929 and which one in 1930, or are both dates wrong. This stuff gets quite confusing at times. I will try to find out what is correct.

Author's Note—

Last week's Newsletter²⁵² about a unique bridge, started me thinking. That of course is dangerous, especially someone raised in McGill.

With all the spying going on all around the world and one group copying another group etc.etc., I thought that Hollweird might have had a spy here in the late 1940s. They, certainly must have known about the many scientific breakthroughs and engineering feats accomplished by various McGill heathens over the years. For instance, the study of gravity. Our many experiments of jumping off garages with a pillow case or umbrella helped establish the scientific fact that all objects fall downward, not upward.

The frontiers of medical science were enhanced by our ability to stand intense pain while testing products like iodine, mercurochrome and merthiolate on our many scrapes and cuts we encountered while playing in the dirt and rocks every day.

It stands to reason that Hollyweird was interested. They stole a lot of the plots of our cowboys and Indians , cops and robbers and war games. Their biggest theft occurred when they spotted our bridge. It took them several years to do it, but eventually the made the blockbuster movie, Bridge On The River Qwai. Everyone can notice the similarities.

See, I told you, McGill heathen thinking is dangerous.

McGill News



McGill Cadets team 1940s, 50s.

It is sad to report that another of the old McGill heathens , Ellis “Joe Pete” Peterson has passed on. He was a good friend to many of us.

Joe Pete grew up in McGill as a typical McGill youngster. He loved sports and the outdoor life. His favorite sport, I think, was playing horseshoes. He was an expert at tossing the iron shoes.

Joe Pete was also a good baseball player. He lived just across the street from the McGill ballpark. Back in those days, baseball was a big thing for us kids. The typical McGill heathen spent most non-school days at the ballpark, swimming pool or in the mountains. McGill was a baseball loving town and we all strived to

be good enough to get on a team. The ultimate was being on the American Junior League team and then on the town team, Copper Sox.

A bunch of us that were too young for these teams decided to form our own team. We got together and formed the Cadets. We sold raffle tickets and did odd jobs to get the money to buy uniforms.

It was a tremendous feeling when we played our first game in our new uniforms. We not only played together but had worked together to accomplish a goal. This taught us so many lessons that helped us in later life. Such feelings are the heritage of growing up in McGill and Joe Pete was a big part of that heritage and will never be forgotten.