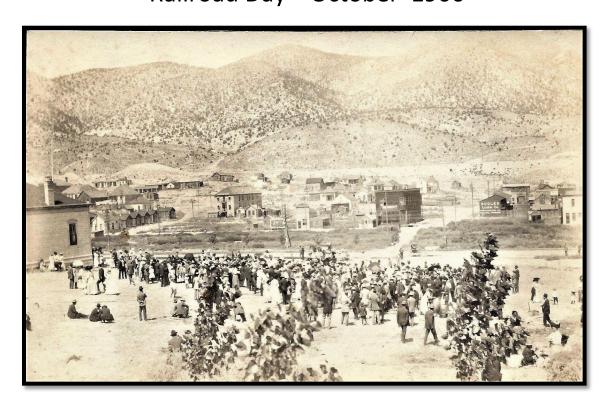
Newsletter255

Keith's Corner/McGill News

March 29, 2024
Railroad Day—October 1906

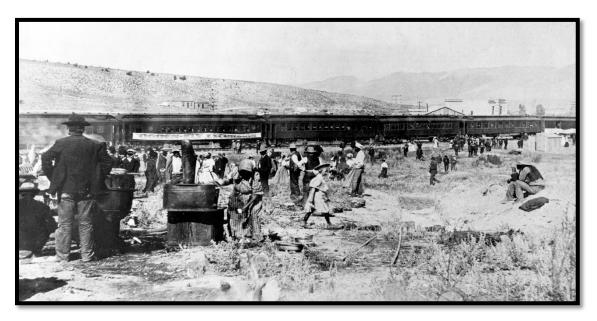


Railroad Day was one of the biggest events in White Pine. It was the day the first passenger train arrived in Ely. It was an excursion train full of bigshots and made the long trip from Ogden. It was probably as big a day as we had when Neil Armstrong walked on the moon. The steam engine to those people, was like the space shuttle is to us modern folks.

There was a big gathering on the WP Courthouse grounds. The ladies and young girls were dressed in the latest fashion of the day. The men were decked out in suit coats. The men wore hats and the ladies bonnets.



Tables were set up for the many guests to enjoy a BBQ lunch, as they all waited for the train. In the above photo you can see the train coming around the bend at the top right of the photo.



The banner on the train=="Excursion Ogden to Ely"

The last spike, was a copper one and was driven in by Mr. Reques. There were lots of flowery speeches and all in all, a great celebration.

I really miss the trains. Years ago, one could travel almost anywhere by train. All the tiny towns around the country usually had access to a train.

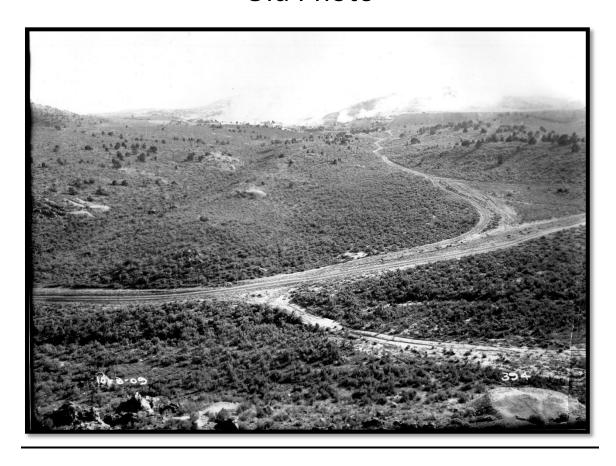
When I was in the Army in Texas, I had a friend, Ben Hubert, who grew up in Cameron, Texas. We would catch a train on Friday and head for Cameron.

With our Army IDs, the fare was almost zero. The minute the train started Ben got up and said, 'let's get a schooner of beer at the bar at the front of the coach". The bartender told us that we were in a 2 beer county, so Ben got us 4 beers. About 5 minutes later the bartender closed the bar as we crossed into another county. It was a dry one and he couldn't serve beer. The 2 beers got us through to the next wet county. It was a fun journey and I wish we could still have those old steam trains, with the smoke bellowing and the steam whistle. I miss the click clack of the wheels on the rails. The countryside was right there beside us, instead of 15,00 feet below.

McGill News

Winter hit us on Saturday the 23rd. It was a wet heavy snow and of course we need the moisture. At my age, I don't mind shoveling the rain off the sidewalks, but the snow is a different ball game. I prefer to let Person Nature do it. After all, I didn't put it there.

Old Photo



This photo is date4d 10-8-09 and on the back was labeled simply Ruth. It doesn't seem right to me. Maybe it was the road to Kimberly. Anybody?