

Newsletter327

Keith's Corner/McGill News

August 1, 2025

Dusting Off Memories

One of the things I like about writing these Newsletters is that some old timers like myself, contact me and relate a story that is new to me or that jogs a hidden memory from my feeble brain mass.

Last week's NL sparked a memory for Ivin Munson, who lived in the old Bell Telephone building in the 1940s.

He remembered the J.C. Penny Store and that a Percy Moore was the manager. Percy had two sons, Bobby and Billy. Ivin and Billy were the same age and played together.

Ivin's Mother ran the Bell Telephone office and one night there was a banging on the door. She answered and it was Bobby Moore. He sobbed and said, "call the sheriff, he's going to kill my Dad". The gunman wanted Percy to go to the Penny store and open it up so he could rob it. Mrs. Munson called the sheriff, Brian Robinson. When Brian got to the Moore home, he confronted the man who had a gun. Some shots were traded and soon Brian had the cuff's on the gunman. It was then that Brian noticed that he had been shot in the foot.

Ivin said that he was about 10 years old and that it was a memory from a long time ago. I have been trying to find an article about it in a newspaper. I remember Brian Robinson being in the sheriff's office when I was a paper boy. Earl Edwards and I would get to the office at sunup and sit and fold our Salt Lake Tribune papers being leaving for our route. He was old then and was on night shift. I wish that I had

known about him getting shot and could have asked him about it. I do remember seeing the bullet holes in Deputy Sheriff Ed Hand's car.

Ivin remembered getting candy and ice cream at the fountain in the front of the McGill Club. He also told me about the creek above the swimming pool that had watercress. He said that he took two slices of bread and made a sandwich with the watercress. It saved him a trip back home for lunch. He mentioned the rafts at the pool and how we played the rough game of 'King of the hill'.

Thanks, Ivin for the memories. It always jogs my memories and it is nice to have someone that remembers the good times in McGill back then.

Here some photos of the rafts and the little creek with watercress.





McGill News

We now have some shelves ready for display items.



Old Photo

While we are talking about the pool, here is an old photo showing the tiny tin building that was on a pier next to the diving platform. It housed the wheel that turned the valve at the bottom of the pool to drain the water.

