NEVADA

MAGAZINE

CDC 00056

No. 3, 1976 $1.00



Turquoise Mining Yields Fortunes

RODEO 76

Tuscarora
Resurrection of a Ghost Town

CAMPING: Guide to Nevada Exploration





























CELEBRATE '76

Harrah's

Hotels and Casinos
Reno and Lake Tahoe

Reservation service: toll free from Calif., Ore., Utah, Idaho & Ariz. 800-648-3773. In Nevada & other states: 702-329-4422.

NEVADA MAGAZINE
Capitol Complex
Carson City, Nevada 89710
(702) 885-5416

MIKE O'CALLAGHAN
Governor

R.E. "BOB" GOODMAN
Director, Department of
Economic Development

Editorial Advisory Board
JAMES DEITCH, chairman; WALLIE WARREN, vice chairman; Members: PAT BRADY, GEORGE CARNES, JOE DELANEY, RALPH DENTON, RUTHE DESKIN, PAUL LEONARD, JOHN MILLER, C.J. "BUD" TRIPLETT.

CAROLINE J. HADLEY
Managing Editor

BARBARA EGBERT
Editorial Assistant

JOHN BARDWELL
Designer

JIM REINHELLER
Business Manager

JOHN McBRIDE
Special Promotions

TOM VOLK
Northern Nevada Distribution

HAROLD SNYDER
Southern Nevada Distribution

Contributors
Anthony Amaral, Ola Blavatsky, Judy Casey, Phillip I. Earl, Mary Matrille, Guy Shipler, Julian Stone

NEVADA MAGAZINE is published quarterly by the State of Nevada, Department of Economic Development, Carson City, Nevada. ©Copyright 1976 by the State of Nevada. Second class postage permit Carson City, Nevada 89710 with additional entry in Denver, Colorado.

Subscription Rates
$4 per year, U.S. and Canada; $6 Foreign.
Please allow six weeks for delivery.

NEVADA MAGAZINE assumes no responsibility for damage or loss of any material submitted for publication. Full return postage must be included.

Change of Address
New address should be accompanied with old address label and sent to Circulation Department, Nevada Magazine, Carson City, Nevada 89710.

49

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

ON THE COVER
Western Rodeo
Photo by C.J. Hadley
COMING SHORTLY
Death Valley
Jarbidge Wilderness
Red Rock Canyon
Guide to Nevada Fishing

NEVADA

Volume 36 • Number 3

SPECIAL SECTION

44 **WAYFARING THE NEVADA BUSH,** by Anthony Amaral
One man's view of camping in the sage

47 **GUIDE TO NEVADA CAMPING**
Where to find whatever you want.

FEATURES

6 **RODEO '76**
The color, dust, excitement of the west's greatest sport.

10 **TURQUOISE MINING,** by R. W Miskimins
More than fifty million dollars worth of turquoise has been taken from the Nevada dirt.

15 **SPRING MOUNTAIN RANCH,** by C. J. Hadley
A piece of England in the middle of Clark County.

20 **SIN CITY CHILDREN,** by Monique Laxalt
Dice, cards, green felt; a child's view is different.

24 **FORT CHURCHILL,** by Lee Baczynski
A desert outpost built to guard the settlers and the Pony Express, this surrealistic fort is oddly attractive.

26 **LOST CITY,** by Dave Moore
When you start digging, archeologists say, call us right away.

32 **WATERLOG SUMMIT,** by C. J. Hadley
July spreads wild flowers over Elko County's peaks and passes.

34 **TUSCARORA,** by Kurt Anderson
A roaring, bawdy boomtown in the 1880's, Tuscarora now is a ghost town with a college.

38 **DEPUTY DUMP,** by Richard Menzies
Floyd Eaton, cowboy, author, bootlegger, was self-appointed constable in residence at the Wendover Dump.

YESTERDAY

18 **HANNAH KEZIAH CLAPP,** by Mary Matrille
It was in 1864 when this atypical schoolmarm was talking suffrage with the Mormon ladies of Utah.

22 **COMMOTION AT COMO**
The Paiutes were not on the warpath, but the bullets were flying, anyway.

42 **THE BALLAD OF BESSIE McCALL**
Verses for a dancehall girl.

DEPARTMENTS

14 **LETTERS,** the editors listen for a change

30 **NEVADA CALENDAR,** everything from Searchlight to Mountain City

52 **SHOW GUIDE,** places, names, and dates—especially Neil Diamond

54 **NEVADA READING,** this issue, Walker River Paiutes



Lost City
Page 26

Editorial

Our new look seems to be working.



Julian Stone

It has been a year now since the Department of Economic Development took over sponsorship of this magazine from the Department of Highways and Parks. Judging from correspondence, many readers have noticed the changes.

At the outset, we wanted to know more about you, the reader — who you are and what interests you have. So we asked the people at the Division of Agriculture and Resource Economics at the University of Nevada, Reno, to design and carry out a survey in our behalf. They contacted 2341 readers and after only six weeks 54.8% had responded. For this, we thank you.

The answers will help the magazine to give the reader what he or she wants. We learned many things, including the fact that 19.9 percent of our subscribers have been reading our magazine for more than six years; that 17 percent of our present subscribers are new and that you travel a great deal.

We already knew that you loved Nevada.

Your suggestions and requests will be considered. Among them, you asked for more stories of yesterday, articles about people, articles about recreation. You want more photographs, with less coupons backing photographic pages.

Most responsible for the changes is Robert E. (Bob) Goodman, Director of the Department of Economic Development and new publisher of the magazine. When he took over from the Highway Department last summer, Bob knew nothing about slick, four-color feature magazines, although he knew exactly what he wanted to do with it.

Nevada Magazine was Bob's instructor in a crash course that might have been entitled "Everything you need to know about magazine publishing in three tough lessons." He quickly discovered that the magazine had problems.

His first lesson was that issues printed does not mean issues sold. A nationwide distributor had copies going everywhere. It was great exposure for the magazine but the copies were coming back from everywhere too. The state had been picking up the tab, but Nevada Magazine subsequently was ordered by the Legislature to make it on its own or fold. And that ultimatum led to some confusion. Many readers thought we were going out of business and new subscriptions didn't keep pace with those lapsing.

When Bob tried to increase local retail sales he learned another lesson: Newsstand and gift shop owners don't want magazines on their racks that don't offer the same high retail mark-up as national magazines. With all the financial problems it was necessary to cut expenses and staff so the magazine could begin to pay its own way. And it is well on its way to doing that.

The magazine's recent success is credited to managing editor C. J. Hadley, whom, Goodman says, "fights all day for what she wants in the magazine and then works all night." The result has been a steady increase in subscriptions and reader interest.

It has been a year now since the changes were made and we have more subscribers than ever before. We are not smug about this development but we are encouraged. Complacency is a luxury which we cannot afford. But there is no price tag on optimism.

Julian Stone



"Clean Cut" rates, anyone?

$13.95

a day. Unlimited mileage, you pay for the gas.

How clean cut can you get? For $13.95 a day, Avis will rent you a Dodge Colt or equivalent with unlimited mileage. Or a compact car, like a Plymouth Duster, for $13.95 and low mileage charges. (These cars subject to availability.)

For $15.95, with similarly low mileage charges, Avis offers you a full-size car, like a Plymouth Gran Fury or Chrysler Cordoba. There is no drop-off charge for larger cars on one-way rentals between major cities.

(Clean Cut rates are available at most Avis locations and mileage charges vary slightly at different locations. On our special unlimited mileage rate, which is not available in the New York City or Philadelphia areas and their airports, you simply return the car to the location where you rented it.)

Sorry, there are no discounts on Avis Clean Cut rates. But at these prices, who needs them?

For reservations and information, dial toll-free 800-331-1212.

Cleaner cuts on California weekends.



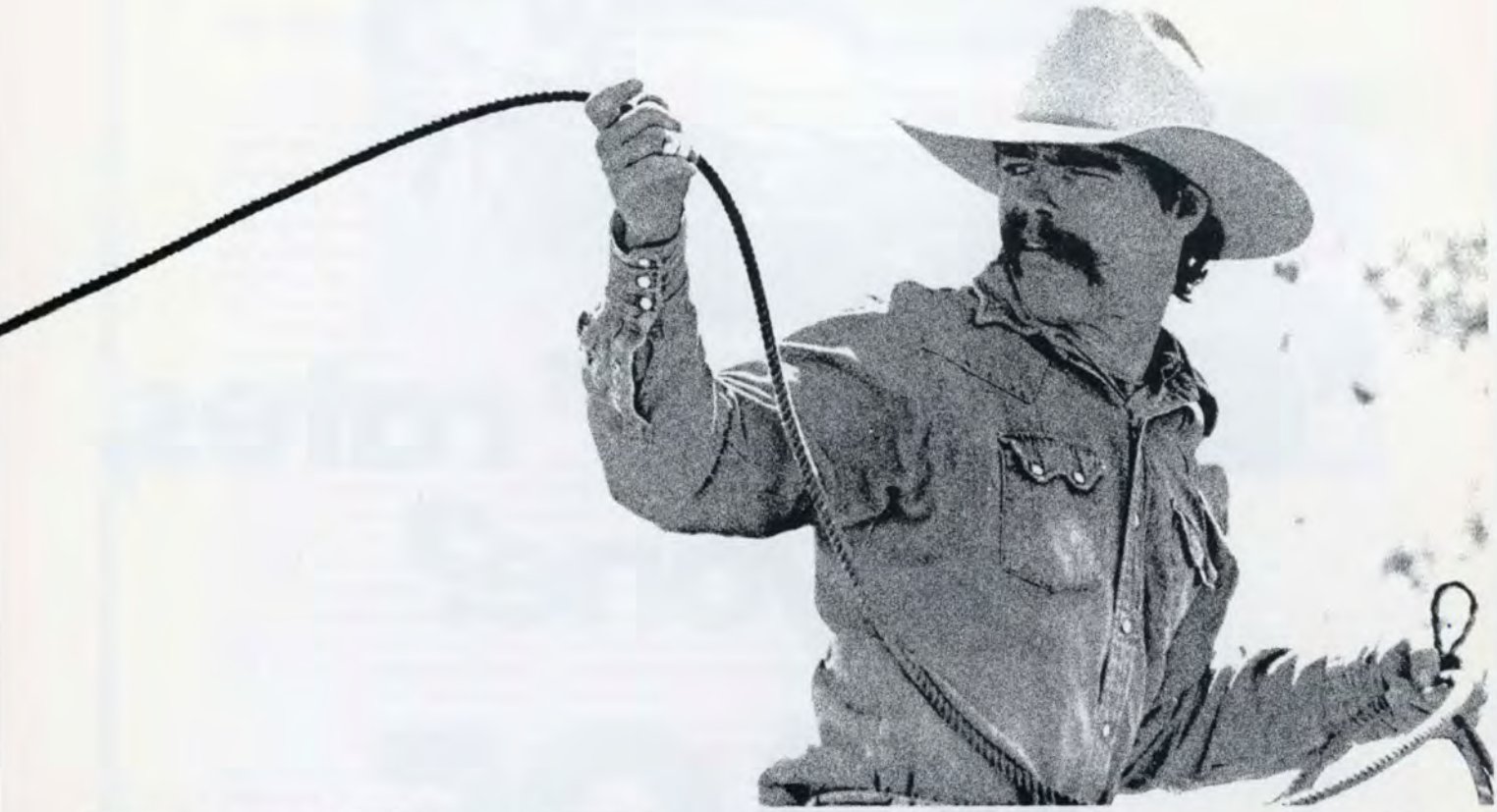
These California weekend rates all include unlimited mileage:

	a day
Dodge Colt	$12.95
Plymouth Valiant	$14.95
Dodge Coronet	$15.95
Plymouth Gran Fury	$16.95

Rates good noon Friday to noon Monday at most Avis locations in California. One-day minimum rental, you pay for gas and return car to renting city. Sorry, no discounts. Subject to change without notice. Taxes additional.

Avis

Avis rents all makes. features cars engineered by Chrysler.



RODEO 76

Rodeo is as Nevadan as pink-orange desert sunsets and bar room brawl stories from a gold-mining heyday. It typifies the rugged, individualistic labor that slapped this state on the ass and sent it grabbing, kicking, screaming into its birth of civilization.

By Terrie Nault Welmerink
Photos by C. J. Hadley

(Top) H. P. Evetts, 1974 World Champion Team Roper, pulls his rope.

(Right) You have to be fast to be a calf roper: this is the middle of the act.











Opposite page: Bull riding is the most dangerous event in rodeo; bull fighting clowns are needed for a cowboy's protection.

A steer wrestler (bottom) and hazer, at work.

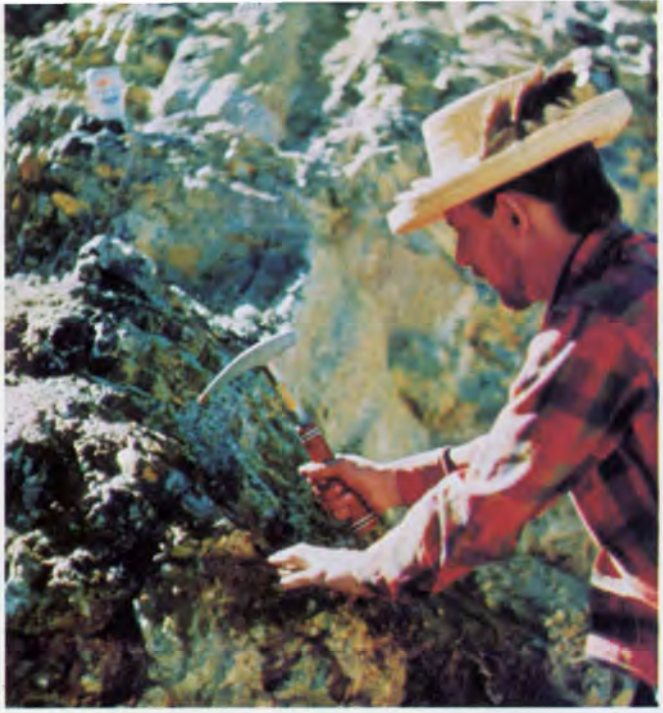
Before the contest a bronc rider checks his saddle.

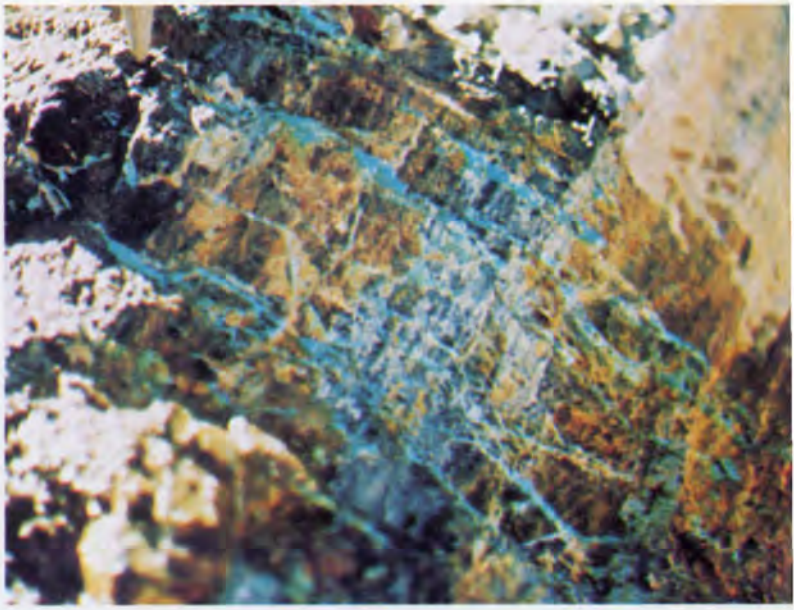
Barrel racing is an event for the girls. This is the action at turn one.

(Below) Sometimes it doesn't work. This bareback rider's bailing out.

Rodeo is a tough sport. Man against beast. Sometimes the man wins.







Turquoise Mining

More than fifty million dollars worth of turquoise has been taken from the Nevada dirt — and that's just for unpolished rock. By R. W. Miskimins, Ph.D.

The eye is strengthened by looking at a turquois. If one sees a turquois early in the morning, then he will pass a fortunate day. The turquois helps its owner to victory over his enemies, protects him against injury, and makes him liked by all men.

Muhammed Ibn Mansur *circa* 1300 A.D.

Although turquoise is by no means a newly discovered mineral, its surge in popularity over the past 10 years has made it seem so.

Experts date its use in jewelry back to around 7000 B.C. Archaeologists have found beautiful blue stones in the tombs of the earliest Egyptian kings; workings at the famous mine in Persia, Nishapur, date back well over 4000 years. Turquoise from Nishapur was a valuable trading commodity not only in Central and Western Asia, but found its way to Europe prior to the birth of Christ. The Aztecs of Mexico used polished and drilled turquoise stones in many of their religious ceremonies.

Over the centuries turquoise has been ascribed a variety of protective, calming, and medicinal characteristics by many diverse groups of people even though its major attraction has always been, and will always be, its remarkable beauty. Fine turquoise is lively and bright and is perfectly suited to its primary use — making jewelry for personal adornment. It has served widely in this function, being used in ordinary ways such as in rings and bracelets, but also in unusual ways such as for hip ornaments, breastplates, buttons, amulets, head or hair ornaments, and nose-rings. Hundreds of different kinds of utility objects — horse collars, perfume bottles, weapons, bells, charm boxes, religious paraphernalia, dinnerware, coffins, and musical instruments — have been decorated with turquoise. It has had varied and widespread use as a gemstone for over 9000 years.

Studies of turquoise areas in North America suggest a great deal of activity in prehistoric times. With the exception of limited deposits in Colorado and the occurrence of crystals of turquoise in Virginia, the turquoise areas on this continent are confined to the American Southwest. Most likely the oldest mine, and certainly the most extensively worked prior to settling of the Southwest by white men, was Cerrillos (in what is now New Mexico). An observer of this mine in the middle 1800's was dumbfounded by the tens of thousands of pounds of rock that had been moved by prehistoric miners in search of the blue gemstone. The excavations at Cerrillos are of great antiquity, likely dating back over 3000 years.

Until the past decade, the state of Nevada was considered the major producer of gem quality turquoise in the United States. Although ironclad figures of production are impossible to obtain, the state of Arizona also produces tremendous tonnage, primarily as a by-product of several open-pit copper mining operations. A large percentage of the turquoise that comes from these pits, however, is very soft ("chalk") and must be plasticized or in other ways "treated" before cutting. Suffice it to say that the state of Nevada has been and continues to be an important source of the rare blue mineral.

When one thinks of mining in Nevada, the gold and silver boom days first come to mind, and, following that, mining for minerals like tungsten, copper, and mercury. Conservative estimates of Nevada's turquoise production to date are in excess of $50 million — and that represents only rough, uncut rock and must be multiplied many times over to determine the value of finished gemstones.

Mining in Nevada, as elsewhere on this continent, was first done by Indians. This has been revealed by open pits of various sizes, small hand tools with turquoise chips nearby, and pieces of turquoise (roughly ground, polished, and drilled) that were used for personal adornment — all these dating back several centuries. In prehistoric times veins

The original find at the Bonanza Blue Mine (left) after clearing the overburden.

A loader (below) dumps the turquoise-laden host rock into the washing plant hopper.



and nuggets of turquoise were dug out of their host rock with various hammers and chisels made from stone or animal bone. Later mining by Indians was also done laboriously by hand, but the use of steel allowed them to work both faster and more efficiently.

The oldest records of turquoise mining by white men in Nevada show sporadic activity dating back into the late 1800's, but it was not until the late 1920's and the 1930's that a new industry of substantial productivity was introduced to the state. During this period many mines were being located and developed. Now famous and extensively worked mines like Montezuma, Lone Mountain, Number 8, Blue Gem, Badger, Fox, McGinness, and Godber were all in their infancy.

The character of turquoise mining has changed considerably since those early days. Where once there were small tunnels twisting into the earth in seemingly random directions, there now exist wide open pits. Where once laid a few steel hand tools, there now stands a large bulldozer, and behind it smaller tractor-type equipment, washing plants, and other tools of the mechanized age of mining.

Mrs. George (Lily) McGinness, now 76 years old, delights in recounting those early days of Nevada turquoise mining. She and her husband located the now famous McGinness Mine (actually called the "Gem" mine) in 1938. They brought a pickup load of hand tools and a wheelbarrow from Austin, about 10 miles away, and set up a base camp in Vigus Canyon. Each day the miners would walk up to the diggings — about three-quarters of a mile straight up. Their mining consisted of hand digging along small veins of turquoise in a hard black limestone, all done with small picks and chisels (tools they made themselves). In drill holes "run with a single jack" they packed explosives and slowly blasted and picked their way into the mountain. A few years later a team of six horses hauled a small compressor over the hills from the south. Now they could drill rapidly, so tunneling was done more efficiently. Turquoise veins tend to wander in every direction and Mrs. McGinness reports that their tunnel over the next 10 years went nearly 300 feet into the mountain and "looked like a pretzel."

At the end of each day, the miners brought the turquoise, most of it still attached to some host rock, down to their base camp. Mrs. McGinness would spend most of her day "cobbing," which means



Photos by Author

using pliers or a hammer and lead block to gently separate the host rock from the turquoise. She points out that, unlike today, they only kept the big pieces (often weighing in excess of 50 pounds). Rock valued over $200 a pound today was only worth about $2 a pound when she and her husband began mining. (Although the whole operation sounds small by today's standards, it must be remembered that $5 a day was considered a good wage in the late 1930's.)

Once the McGinnisses turquoise was cobbed, they had to market it, so about twice a year they loaded up their pickup truck with nearly a half-ton of turquoise and headed for the trading posts in New Mexico. As is the case today, the major buyers of the blue gemstone were involved in the manufacturing of Southwestern Indian jewelry. Mrs. McGinness recalls with amusement that some the traders would take a piece of rough rock into their cutting room, "mess it up badly," and then bring it back as "proof" that $2 a pound or whatever they were asking at the time was too high. She also found that while sorting through the back end of their truck some of the traders would "slip a pound or two into their sleeves."

The proprietors of the trading posts generally did not pay in cash. She remembers being given "tickets" for their rock — these tickets being currency at the trading posts. They traded their turquoise for rugs, leather goods, finished jewelry, and the like. Some of this they kept, the rest of it they sold. After they had been mining for a few years they became well-known and started making cash sales at their base camp and in Austin. Trading post representatives from New Mexico as well as other dealers in turquoise came to them. They sold regularly to such famous names in this business as Godber, Maisel, Hand, Wallace, and Edgar.

So what exactly is turquoise? It is a sedimentary mineral and is forced essentially by infiltration of solutions contain-

Continued on page 60

All that's turquoise is not turquoise.



Above, natural turquoise. Make sure that's what you get if that's what you want.

Selecting a finished turquoise stone or a piece of turquoise jewelry is not always an easy task. All that appears to be turquoise, or all that is sold as turquoise, is not necessarily what the buyer assumes it to be — natural gemstone. The consumer should be aware that as well as natural turquoise there is available natural rock that has been "treated" in various ways, natural rock that has been ground to powder and "reconstituted," man-made or "synthetic" turquoise, and several definitely non-turquoise stones which either natural or dyed resemble the real thing. Some of these natural turquoise substitutes require an expert to differentiate them.

Treating natural stone came about primarily because turquoise varies in hardness and the softer rock, even if it has an attractive initial color, tends to pale or turn green with age. Of course, hard natural turquoise (due to its high silica content) will not change over time and needs no special treatment. The early approaches to treating turquoise were very simple — soft, lightly colored low-grade chunks of rock or finished stones were soaked in various oils or fats. This procedure greatly enhanced the color but it was not durable. In fact, many of these old stones, as the oils left them, were more unattractive than if they had never been altered.

Modern technology now offers newer and more permanent means of treating the lower grades of turquoise through the use of plastics. Stones are impregnated throughout with clear plastics which not only enhances the color but makes that color permanent ("stabilized"), fills all porosity, and ensures a lustrous polish. Although this salvages thousands of tons of low-grade turquoise for commercial use, it is no longer considered "natural," and thus does not command the price of fine, hard untreated turquoise.

Reconstituted turquoise, unlike the plasticized stones, are generally easy to differentiate from natural turquoise. Once turquoise is ground up and then forced into chunks or finished stones it takes on an exceptionally homogenous appearance — there is no matrix and the color is even.

Synthetic turquoise is becoming more and more available, but again most of it simply does not look like something that has come out of the ground. One form appears much too pure, too matrix-free, while another has matrix that is chunky.

There are several naturally occurring minerals that are sometimes confused with or even sold as turquoise. The most common one is a copper silicate called chrysocolla, a pretty bright blue gemstone in its own right (but generally not as valuable as turquoise). Other minerals similar in appearance to turquoise include malachite, azurite, lapis lazuli, variscite, faustite, and howlite which has been dyed blue.

It can all be very confusing if a consumer is seeking natural turquoise stones and is not an expert in the field, his only protection is to deal with reputable, well-established jewelers. There are three criteria of utmost importance — the dealer should be honest, have some expertise on turquoise, and be stable (it's hard to exact a guarantee if he can't be found). Beware of "fly-by-night" businesses, street corner peddlers, vendors whose dealings in turquoise are an unrelated sideline — the list is endless. If in doubt, always demand a statement on the sales receipt as to the source and type of turquoise being purchased. If the dealer involved is unable or unwilling to say, chances are pretty good that the buyer seeking a fine, hard, natural turquoise gemstone may end up with something less. □















Mexico has more sun spots this year

If there's anything new under the sun in Mexico or any place—like Cancun, Zihuatanejo/Ixtapa—you can be sure Aeromexico flies there.

You'll first experience Mexico's sunny charms and the warmth of a "Mexican Welcome" when you board an Aeromexico flight.

And once in Mexico be prepared to have the time of your life.

Ask about a low cost Aeromexico Quality Approved tour and experience the sunny side of Mexico.



Begin with us.

See your travel agent or call

AEROMEXICO

THE AIRLINE OF MEXICO

3250 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 1114, Los Angeles, Cal. 90010
For reservations and information Call Los Angeles (213) 380-6030
Outside Los Angeles 800-252-0361

AEROMEXICO
3250 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 1114
Los Angeles, Cal. 90010

Please send me free literature on your low cost Aeromexico Quality-Approved tours to Mexico.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Letters

READERS ANSWER BACK

The "letters" page of Volume 36, No. 2 concludes with a plaintive appeal for comments from your readers; it appears to derive from your conviction that no news is bad news. Quite possibly the reason why you have received few critical letters is that your readers are bemused by the remarkable improvements in style and format and are quietly enjoying them.

You are competent editors and you have capable writers: the new *Nevada Magazine* shows this clearly. A concluding thought is that you really don't need suggestions.

Alexander Murphy
Burlingame, CA.

Being a state owned magazine is a misfortune because you cannot show the political warts, and who and what are sacred cows. But how about an honest report on good little places to eat? Not everybody is a loaded tourist. Give range of prices for a complete meal for one. If you cannot be honest, skip the bad and mediocre ones and only report the winners. Don't tell who you are, of course.

A reader
Midland, TX.

I liked the old format and style better than the new. The print seems smaller in the new style — or does it only seem so to me?

In your No. 2, 1976 issue, I liked all the stories, long or short. To me, the best were: Discoveries of a Reluctant Pioneer, Bullfrog, and Rolling Mountain Thunder. Also the picture story of Carson River.

Elwyn Meyer
El Cerrito, CA.

Thank you very much for our great state's magazine. How about a desert-natured photo contest (strictly Nevada)?

Leonard R. Tantee
Las Vegas, NV

Please turn to page 56.–Ed.

IS THIS THE PLACE?

I really wonder if Nevada Magazine is the place for stories like the interview with Milt Kamen. This is essentially puffed-up social commentary which I would expect to find in a magazine such as *People* or *TV Guide*; it has nothing necessarily to do with Nevada. If Kamen would come down off stage or stick his pointy head out of his dressing room, he would find that the real world is a good deal different. I think that an article such as this only promotes his career, not the state, its people and its heritage. The article by, or about, Leon Mandel (I can't decide which), seems to me overly abstruce for your average reader and specious as to conception and historical fact.

In general I enjoyed the issue, particularly the item by Roberta W. Stebbins. Nevada is this way.

Phillip I. Earl
Reno, NV.

MORE ON BARNSTORMING

I especially enjoyed "Barnstorming" in the January issue. My dad ran a three car automobile stage line (one Thomas Flyer and two Locomobiles) Goldfield to Tonopah from 1905 to 1908 and it was the arrival of the railroad that put him out of business.

Also of interest on my part: my brother, Al De Garmo, along with Fred Kelly, Jimmy James and Maury Graham were the first four pilots for Western Air Lines (The Four Horsemen). They layed out the mail route from Los Angeles via Las Vegas, Nevada to Salt Lake City by traveling in an old Dodge screen panel truck and staking out canvas "Ts" in the desert as possible places to land their Douglas M-2 biplanes in emergency — which they had to do many times. Al is still "on the job" in active retirement. He flew the air mail for some 20,000 hours, which is quite a while for the early days.

Glenn B. De Garmo
Nelson, NV.

THE REAL WORLD

I was born in Tonopah, Nevada and am chauvinistically proud of being a native Nevadan. Two years ago an incident occurred in Tonopah which exemplifies the spirit of the old and new Nevada which you covered so well in your January issue. Outside the Mizpah Hotel a friendly old gentleman noticed the New York license plates on my car and commented: "New York, huh. New York will never amount to anything." Surprised, I asked why. Very dryly he answered, with a touch of pride in his voice: "Why, because it's too far from Tonopah."

William T Little
Stony Brook, N.Y

I've traveled many of Nevada's roads and back trails following stories my mother told of her migration via saddle horse with wagon trains — zigzagging from Klamath Falls, Oregon on the way to Arizona. She was born in Marysville, California, as was her mother, and my great-grandparents (the John Graves who are buried in the old cemetery in Marysville). I was tracing those early folks when my mother died and continued afterward to some satisfaction. The story told was that they were with, or at least related to the Graves' family who came with the Donner Party.

Helen Beard
"The Ramblin' Grandma"
Union City, CA.

In 1921, October, I drove from San Francisco to Salt Lake City. Black top ended at Sparks, Nevada. Arrived Lovelock with two broken front springs. Laid over two days and State Senator Hart, Overland Hotel, had two new springs made by mining company blacksmith. Took foreman from Senator Hart's garage along and sent my family to Salt Lake by train. In Battle Mountain the road east via Boulder Canyon was described as 15 roads wide, 1 road deep. Left Battle Mountain and traveled over ranch land to Carlin. Arrived Salt Lake with frame of car broken both sides at engine hanger, eight days after leaving San Francisco. Eight degrees below at Wells. Stopped at Overland Hotel in Reno, three foot of snow above Truckee. Road closed the day I came over. A trip like that gives one something to think about.

Allen S. Kelty
Orlando, FL.

I enjoy your magazine but am disappointed in the fact that I am receiving outdated copies. Your show guide lists early fall shows and the magazine has arrived to me on December 30.

Anita De Paulis
Bridgewater, Mass.

We are still trying to figure this one out.–Ed.

WE LOVE YOU, BUT . . .

Love this magazine. Would really appreciate a pictorial visit to the Ruby Mountains which we consider to be a miniature Yosemite and would like everyone to see the church at Lee with the steeple contrived of three funnels. Nevada is so full of wonders it is a shame so few pass beyond the slots.

Dorothy Burks
Oakland, CA

Thank you so much for our beautiful magazine. It's much more than the pictorially popular "Arizona."

Wilma Freemyer
Las Vegas, NV

The January issue is the first of *Nevada Magazine* that I've seen and I am very impressed, not only with the magazine but with the writing and photography. The poetic description of "Valley of Fire" is very beautiful and moving.

Alma Humphrey
Reno, NV.

I read Issue 2, 1976 from cover to cover. The Arrowhead Man is extremely interesting; the Search for Riches extremely informative.

Mrs. P.L. Stulgis
Seattle, WA.

Continued on page 59



Touring

Spring Mountain Ranch

By C. J. Hadley



It could be England at the end of May but was a quiet respite from the harrowing sagebrush wastes that came before it. It has been the answer to many a parched man's prayer. It is a patch of green on an enormous stretch of brown.

Watered by a natural spring, the lovely ranch nestles beneath the sand and limestone hills to the southwest of Red Rock Recreation Area. It was an Indian game trail in the 1830's

and was used for many years as a campsite for travelers using the Spanish, Fremont, and the Mormon Trails.

In 1868 a man named Bill Williams set up a workshop on the trail. He was a blacksmith and stonemaker by trade and found much activity there. He built a stone house in which to live and work but abandoned it all in 1876.

Jim Wilson came west from Ohio to work in the mines on the Comstock. He fought during the Civil War, then settled in Clark County, filing on the Spring Mountain property. He took a Paiute wife, adopted her two sons, and ranched, supplying beef on the hoof to the mines. In 1905, when the railroad came through, the family shipped cattle to Los Angeles.

Wilson died in 1906 and his sons continued to ranch. They had problems, though, and had to mortgage the property after 13 years. In 1927 the deed was bought by Willard George and in 1944 he leased the ranch to Chester Lauck (of the "Lum and Abner" radio series). Lauck bought the property four years later and built the main ranch house (now the Visitor Center). He called his spread the "Bar Nothing Ranch" and used it as a vacation retreat and camp for boys. He built the reservoir now used for irrigation and continued with the cattle operations.

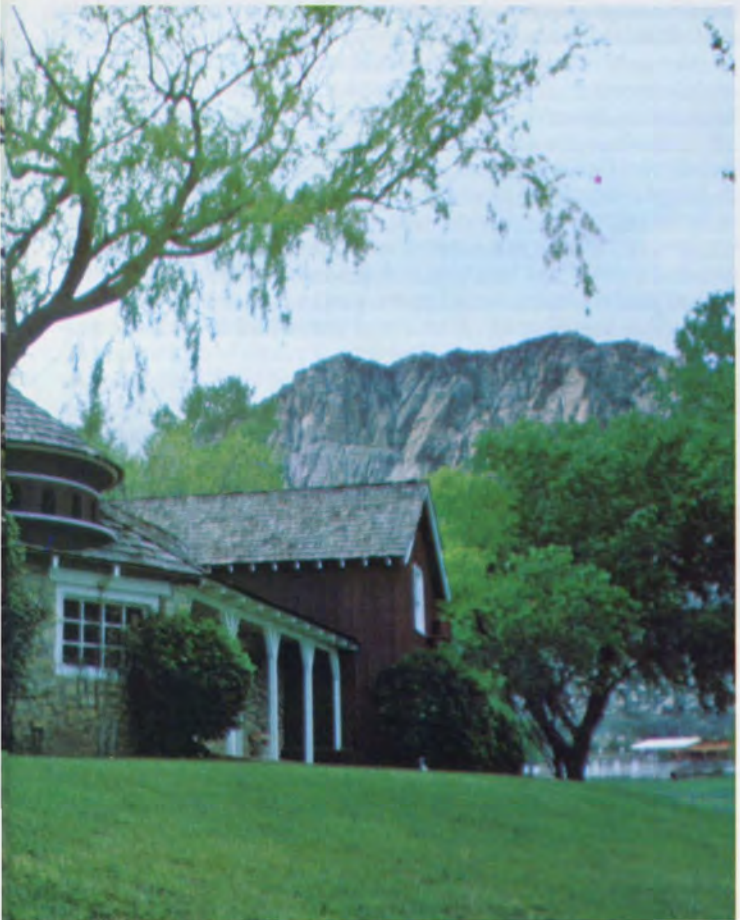
After Lauck it was owned by wealthy Vera Krupp, ex-wife of a German munitions king. She added a swimming pool and lived at the ranch from 1955 until 1964. It was the Krupp diamond that Richard Burton bought for Liz Taylor.

The ranch was sold again in 1967 to the Hughes Tool Corporation (now Summa) and used by Bob Maheu until 1972 when the property passed on to Fletcher Jones and Bill Murphy. As land developers, they bought the property to speculate with a townhouse/condominium complex. Public objections stopped that, however, and in 1974 the 528-acre ranch was sold to the safekeeping of the Nevada State Park System.











Spring Mountain Ranch cost $3.25 million. It is open to the public from 8:30 a.m. until dusk and there are special programs put on by the park system, including Paiute studies, compass walk, and microhabitats. Groups are encouraged. There is a shaded day-use picnic area, and a fee of $1 per car is charged. □



Yesterday

Hannah Keziah Clapp

It was back in 1864 when this atypical schoolmarm was talking suffrage with the Mormons of Utah.

By Mary Matrille

Nevada was going through the throes of establishing an identity of its own, when Hannah Keziah Clapp, armed with a teaching degree from Michigan Normal College and a revolver by her side, headed west with the hope of doing the same for herself. The territory, rich in opportunities, provided a new arena for those who were willing to fight, and by 1864 each had achieved part of their goal: Nevada was granted statehood; Miss Clapp had established her own school, Sierra Seminary, in Carson City.

Before crossing the country in 1859, Hannah was given some advice about how to behave when she arrived in the Utah Territory. She was told: "Don't talk religion with the Mormons, pass through quietly, don't argue with them at all or meddle with their religious views."

Not only did she ignore the advice, but she talked suffrage and women's rights with the Mormon wives and demanded to have an audience with Brigham Young. Her persistence paid off, and when she arrived for the meeting with the Prophet she found Young surrounded by guards and surmised, "The Lord does not always take care of his prophets and they are afraid for their heads." Although she had a pleasant call and was much taken with the experience, if not the man, she was disappointed by the fact that she did not see any of his wives. An armed guard was stationed at the gates of what Hannah called Brigham's harem, and no one was permitted in without permission — particularly a suffragette.

Straight-laced about many things, and with no particular love for the religion or the institutions attached to it, Hannah chafed under the preaching to which she was subjected, and wrote to a friend that many people would consider her life to be in danger if they knew what she said to the Mormons she met. She was appalled by the status of the women and would not accept their word when they told her she would like the system if only she understood it. "The women are miserable slaves, and the men are licentious knaves," she wrote, which left no question as to her willingness to understand the beauty of the system. When a woman told Hannah how she and her children had walked to Utah from New York, Hannah replied, "I told her she did more than I would for her religion, or her husband."

Hannah's attitude toward marriage was accurately summed up when she said, "When I die, no one shall write 'Relict of _____' on my tombstone. As if, even in death, a woman's identity might not be her own." In view of this, it was



Nevada Historical Society

not surprising that she never married, and when she found a compatible female companion, Miss Eliza Babcock, the lady became more than a co-worker and more than a friend. The partnership began when Sierra Seminary opened and continued for more than 35 years. The two became inseparable; alter egos, yet as different as night and day. They were said to have "lived in the same house, occupied the same room, lived absolutely the same life, and possessed one and the same purse."

Hannah was the masculine of the two. She had strong features, short iron-gray hair and wore common sense clothes. She was a participant, not an observer, and belonged to the Custer Corps, Queen Isabella Association, Nevada State Equal Suffrage Association and was a charter member of the Nevada Historical Society. Eliza was feminine, soft and delicate, dressed according to the style of the day and was happy to do the housework while Hannah made her way in the man's world of the Comstock.

As astute in business as she was in education, Hannah was able to achieve the coup for which she is best remembered. In 1875, the Nevada Legislature made an appropriation of $25,000 for fencing the plaza around the Capitol to "accord with the growing taste and prosperity of the Bonanza state." Hannah read the announcement, dispatched letters to iron manufacturers in Pennsylvania, and, upon learning the cost, submitted a bid under the name H.K. Clapp. When all the bids were in, the Clapp bid was found to be the lowest by $350. The contract was awarded, and the *Carson Appeal* covered the event stating, "Great was the chagrin of the competitors, not so much that they had lost the opportunity of making a few hundred dollars, but that a *woman* had rivaled them successfully." The job was completed and Hannah's place in state history was as solid as the iron of which the fence was made.

By doing nothing by halves, Hannah's career as an educator followed a steady climb. When she opened Sierra Seminary, with the help of Mrs. E.G. Cutler and Miss Babcock, she acted as both teacher and principal. The private school was an extraordinary one in achievement and appearance. The students worked over brightly polished desks, a result of the "whole-souled energy" of its founder. Even when Hannah held the more influential position of librarian at the University of Nevada when it opened in Reno, she continued her attachment to the children of the area by helping Eliza with the Reno Public Kindergarten.

Her appointment as one of two faculty members at the university's opening was a surprise to many. Some said that it was Hannah's ability and reputation as an educator that earned her the post, while others chalked it up to her friendship with William Stewart, the senator from Nevada. There is little doubt that her relationship with him was helpful, for Hannah's support and promotion of Stewart was described by a National Silver Party official as, "Coersion and intimidation so extensively used you cannot appreciate it unless you are subjected to it." But once she was there, she was determined to remain a permanent fixture.

Hannah had to fight to retain her position at the university. It was 1891 when Henry Yerington, then president and general superintendent of the Carson and Colorado Railroad, wrote to Stewart saying: *"It's certain that the University, during the first three years, has been looked upon by the people of this State as an immense and awfully expensive fraud, and worked simply in the interests of a few teachers and the town of Reno. This is undesirable and as I understand it the present Board of Regents intend to do all they can to straighten out matters and make the University what it ought to have been years ago – they tell me that the first great obstacle they meet is Miss Clapp, that she is unfit owing to lack of education, age, etc. to occupy the position she does: the former Board advised them of this and stated to them most emphatically that she ought to have gone long ago, but she has been kept in place because of your friendship for her."*

The battle was still raging in 1896, but Hannah hung on. She finally wrote to Stewart saying, "I dislike very much to trouble you with my troubles, but you told me to write you if my position was in any danger — I feel as tho' there were breakups ahead." Despite the obvious opposition, with or without the help of Senator Stewart, Hannah maintained her position until she retired in 1901.

Hannah Clapp always knew who she was and what she wanted. She said in a speech at the university's Tri-Decennial Celebration, "In 1887 the faculty of the University of Nevada consisted of the following important names, to wit, President Brown and Hannah Keziah Clapp." She went on, "This august assembly presided over the destinies of a microscopic student body, whom it inspired with reverence and awe."

The title of the speech, "The Spirit of the Pioneers, An Address by One of Them," fits Hannah Clapp much better than schoolmarm. □



Sin City Children

"We sometimes used dice from the Sparks Nugget as building blocks, and when I was six my favorite game was five card stud."
By Monique Laxalt

I grew up knowing the word "Nevada" to mean "snow-covered." It is an Indian word, and it reflected the land that was my home.

But when I was eighteen and old enough to take a summer job in the restaurant of a casino, the meaning began to change. I saw that it was not simply for the snow that most people came to Nevada, or to Reno, my hometown. It was for other things, which usually included bright lights and jackpot bells and a carnival atmosphere inside of doors. Vacationers looked at me and wondered aloud at the idea of growing up in Reno. To them it was a city worth visiting maybe once or twice a year, and hardly a place for settling and raising children.

Once that summer I was asked if I had learned my numbers from the face of a slot machine.

It is true that we sometimes used dice from the Sparks Nugget as building blocks. And when I was a six-year-old my favorite game was five-card-stud.

And among my first memories lies the image of a huge miner made of cardboard. He is crouching and his backside is thrust up out of the top of a highway billboard. He clutches his head, and an arrow has been shot into the seat of his pants. His motto reads "Harold's Club or Bust!"

But at the foot of the billboard a dusty trail leads away from the highway, ending not fifty feet away in two small sheep corrals. Inside one of the corrals stands my grandfather in the wind and dust of the afternoon. He is busy with a small axe or a piece of twine, and seldom looks up from the repair work on his old fences.

That is what a child's memory can do for him.

Our own home was in Reno, at the edge of town. A block away from our house stretched a field of scrubbrush, where a subdivision now stands in place of countless summer forts. The deserted lots of any town seem to be marked as children's territory, and for us it was no different. The field was a home for afternoon runaways with an hour's supply of peanutbutter sandwiches. It was the battleground for neighborhood wars. And then later it was a meadow for first romance.

There is perhaps one detail that may have been sigular to life in Reno. Sometimes we would bring our play from the field onto the street which ran by our house. We could make as much noise as any children in summer. One house on the street was especially quiet during the daytime, and with our first outbursts its

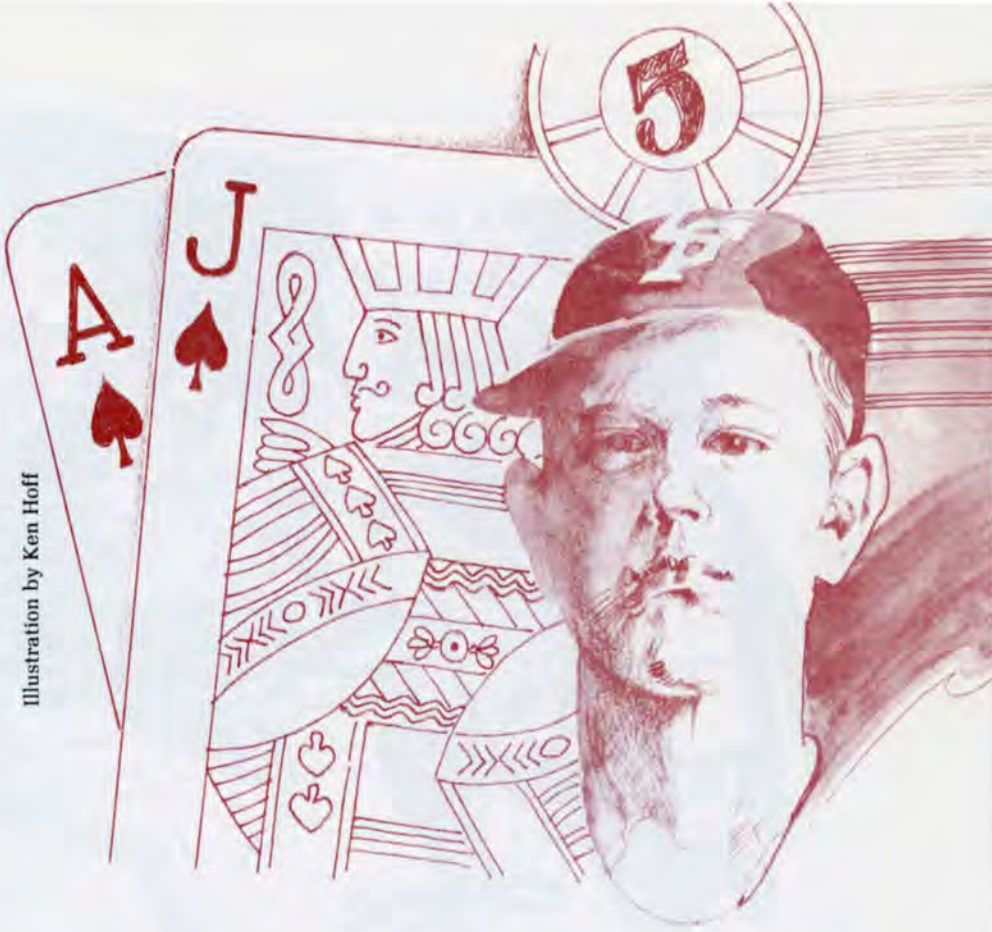


Illustration by Ken Hoff

windows were cranked shut one by one from the inside. From one other house a lady would eventually emerge, screaming hysterically, "Ed's sleeping, my husband's sleeping!" And it was the strangeness of a grown man lying in bed during the daytime that sent us tiptoeing down the street, back to the field where there were none to annoy but a few bullsnakes. We learned only later, much later, that the men in both houses spent their nights working the graveyard shift in downtown clubs.

Those were the summers, interrupted only by the days when my parents would gather up their children and drive us out of the heat of the city to the beaches of Lake Tahoe. And then too, there were the afternoons spent in the hills outside of Reno, where my father labored at teaching us the art of firing a .22.

During the rest of the year the seasons seemed to come like miracles to Nevada. School opened amidst an Indian summer that made "serious thinking" an impossibility. But soon the mornings would begin to chill, and the trees changed color until the leaves fell to the ground in vast cushions, into which we hurled ourselves.

When the snows arrived in November, Reno was like a different town. Of the trees and even the sagebrush, only skeletons remained to be covered in white and then frozen like glass figurines. On Saturdays we boarded the City Ski Program's buses and spent long, sometimes quite anguished days on the slopes of Slide Mountain.

I have little memory of the incredible cold that winter often brings to Nevada, so that spring did not especially mean a rise in temperature. What I do recall are the first buds on the trees behind our house, and the darkening of the earth as it began to melt. The land's return to life each spring is a part of Nevada that a child must know from the earliest times.

If I was familiar with any part of "established Reno" it was with the University which lies on a hill to the north of town. My father had his office in Morrill Hall, the oldest and the first building on campus. Often we would come along with my mother to drive him home at the end of the day. And usually she agreed to wait below while we dashed up the great stone steps and then three dark flights of stairs to a small room just below the belfry, where we found my father waiting. There he would lift us up, and sometimes carry us back down those stairs. And afterwards my mother and father would agree to sit down on an old bench to watch us roll and tumble down the grass hill at the gates of the campus.

In my memory, Nevada's countryside has taken strange forms.

Pyramid Lake reappears as the dark Indian faces we used to see peering out from the caves in the huge rocks about the lake. And the rough desert around it has its character in the image of the diamondback rattlers that used to slide out into the dirt road to greet us.

Lake Tahoe has become not so much the blueness of the water or of the summer sky but the brownness of our own bodies, and the smell of pine and bar-b-que mixed together.

And then there is the image of the hills. It is strongest, because it is my first. I remember being lifted up onto the bed of a huge stock-truck at night. I had to crawl about to find a vacant spot beneath what seemed like a thousand blankets. Through the back of the truck I could see the stars and the thick darkness of the open night. Then memory loses itself among the smells of dust and sage, and the sound of older children already sleeping.

I am told that this was an overnight trip to a spot in the Nevada hills where my grandfather had taken his sheep one summer.

Of later visits I remember my grandfather taking two or three of us onto his knee and handing us small glasses of wine-and-water to sip. He smelled of wine and sheep and dust, and there was no distinguishing him from the land.

Reno does not look the same now.

Perhaps the difference is that the mind of a child is not logical. It can create a paradise out of anything, if it wishes to. A child does not realize that if a man sleeps during the day, it is because he has been up all night in the pit of a downtown casino. A child can form his most serene memories out of the image of a highway billboard.

And a child can spend his growing-up years in a town such as Reno, Nevada, remembering more than anything else, not the lights of Virginia Street or the slot machines at the grocery store but the summers and winters, and the smells of dust and sagebrush, autumn and new grass.

But I am older now. From the hills above Reno I can look down on the Biggest Little City with much of the distance that a visitor sees with. I can look out at Nevada's still-unsettled deserts and valleys and mountains, and realize that they are rare, and not to be taken for granted.

Still it is a good place, even from this view. □



Yesterday

Commotion at Como

Como was a lusty mining camp in the closing days of the Civil War and despite the fact that it was reached by a twisting mountain road it was the county seat and center of activity for Lyon County.

Mining operations necessitated the cutting of numerous pines which covered the hillsides, and the logging operations reached such proportions that Paiute Chief Numaga approached the mine owners and asked them to stop cutting down the trees since they were depriving the Indians of essential foodstuff. He explained that the Paiutes gathered pine nuts each fall as one of their staple crops.

Disregarding Numaga's request the tree cutting proceeded at an even more rapid rate, but there was tension in the air since the woodcutters were well aware of the Paiutes' feelings. One day as a number of loggers were returning to Como they saw a group of Indians observing them. Perhaps it was their guilty consciences that prompted them to flee to their homes. Word spread in Como that the Paiutes were on the warpath and a message was sent to Fort Churchill requesting troops. Meanwhile a camp password was devised and residents prepared to stand off an attack.

Quite unaware of all the commotion two miners, coming up the road from Dayton after dark, were fired upon when they failed to give the password. Hearing the shots an over-anxious Como resident piled out of his cabin to help defend the town and in his rush tripped and discharged his gun. Moments later the entire male population poured volley after volley down the canyon where the two cowering miners took shelter behind a huge boulder.

By dawn the soldiers and miners had nearly exhausted their ammunition, and since there was no sign of life, they prepared to venture from the town to count the dead Indians. Much to their chagrin Chief Numaga sauntered into the camp to inquire about all the shooting during the night. He said his village had been disturbed and his warriors had been caused a great deal of unnecessary worry.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is another in a series of reprints of ads run by Harolds Club two and three decades ago featuring tales of early Nevada.

Around the world the creative way



On your private, deluxe jet accompanying you throughout your 35-day tour.

Twenty destinations: Bermuda * London * Rabat
Rome * Vienna * Athens * Istanbul * Kabul * Delhi * Agra
Bangkok * Kuala Lumpur * Singapore * Bali * Tokyo
Honolulu * Sydney * Auckland * Nandi * Hong Kong
★ Two Itineraries! ★

★ Deluxe Hotels
★ Gourmet Meals
★ Sightseeing

$4999 per person, double occupancy

Monthly departures from Los Angeles, Chicago and New York beginning September 1, 1976, throughout 1977.

Creative World Travel
254 Sutter Street, San Francisco, CA 94108 • (415) 398-2909



Touring FORT CHURCHILL

By Lee Baczynski



The year was 1860, and the Indian scare was at its peak. Much magnified rumors of Indian atrocities at William's Station filtered back to Carson Valley settlers, who demanded immediate protection for life and property. And so, in that summer of 1860, tens of thousands of dollars were spent to construct Fort Churchill, the desert outpost which guarded the Pony Express route and served as home base for hundreds of soldiers between expeditions against the Indians.

One brief decade later, the adobe buildings of the fort were sold at auction: total price, $750.00.

Initially, Nevada turned down the chance to acquire the Fort Churchill grounds in 1871; it was not until 1961 that the State finally gained clear title to the land. During those intervening 90 years, the fort served a variety of purposes, from a source for building materials for nearby structures to a brief session as an Indian school.

In the early '30's, the Sagebrush Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution took an interest in preserving the fort and managed to have 200 acres transferred to the State. The National Park Service devised some restoration plans, and the Civilian Conservation Corps went to work on renovating what was left of this once proud fort. It was during this stage that the visitors' center and the park headquarters were built.

World War II pulled America's manpower away to other ventures, and so once again the fort was abandoned, falling





Hadley Photo

victim to thoughtless vandals and Nevada's unrelentingly harsh desert climate. However, the late 50's brought a renewed interest in Fort Churchill, and in 1957 the fort became a member of Nevada's state park system.

A visit to Fort Churchill requires a bit of imagination. The buildings that remain are in ruins; others simply no longer exist, and only markers at the sites tell what structures once stood there. The park museum includes a scale model of the fort as it was originally constructed. If you stop there first and check the exhibits you'll better appreciate your walk among the ruins.

For those inclined to linger, the park maintains twenty overnight camping sites for a nominal charge of $2.00 a space. Picnicking facilities are available along the banks of the treelined Carson River, so bring your lunch and relax for a while in the shade. One word of caution: unless your car is very sturdy, we advise approaching the park on the short paved access road from U.S. 95; the road from U.S. 50, while certainly scenic, is 16 miles long, unpaved, and a real endurance test for cars accustomed to much smoother driving.

The history of Fort Churchill is an integral part of the history of Nevada and of the American west. Our nation's bicentennial year is an especially good time to visit the places where this history was written, and reflect on a closed chapter in America's story.



Photos by Author

LOST CITY

When you start digging, archaeologists say, call us right away. By Dave Moore



The Moapa Valley in Southern Nevada is known as one of the finest bottomless treasure chests of ancient history. When you start digging, archeologists say, call us right away.

Residents of Overton and Logandale have found ancient burials in their yards, and farmers pick up broken pottery in their fields along the Muddy River. Recently workmen uncovered an ancient village while digging a leech line for the high school.

These everyday gems are the remains of a Pueblo Indian civilization that blossomed along the Muddy's banks centuries before any white man stepped foot in America. At its height, around 1000 A.D., scores of villages stretched the valley's length, from Warm Springs to the Virgin River. The Pueblos raised maize and cotton, mined salt and turquoise, buried their dead and gambled in the desert twilight. Then they vanished, and the nomadic Paiutes claimed the region.

When the Pueblo Grande de Nevada — or "Lost City," as the newspapers called it — was excavated 52 years ago, archeologists were caught with their trowels in their pockets. They expected to find Pueblo ruins in New Mexico and Arizona, but never in Nevada. R.F "Chick" Perkins, curator of the Lost City Museum in Overton, explains: "The con-



Original excavations (top) were in the 1920's.



Reconstruction of original Pueblo dwellings (left).





Re-enactment of what probably used to be.

Double-bowled pot (right) perhaps used for medicine. Not common to the area.



The People of the "LOST CITY" Pueblo Grande de Nevada

(approximate dates)



Basketmaker II

Basketmaker III
First pottery makers



300 BC **300 AD** **300 AD**

Southwest Museum Photos





University student (top) at a recent dig, uncovers a burial site, possibly like the one above.

census was that the Pueblos were all east of the Colorado River, but when they found the great numbers of ruins here, that put the new boundary far west of the old one. The Lost City is the farthest western area of the Pueblos and one of the largest Pueblo II areas anywhere."

Today the story of the Lost City people is preserved at the museum in Overton, funded by the State of Nevada and located 60 miles northeast of Las Vegas. The baskets, pottery, weapons and food of the Anasazi — "The Ancient Ones" — displays their development from a nomadic desert culture before the time of Christ to a sophisticated society based on agriculture a thousand years later. On the museum's grounds several houses of waddle and dab have been reconstructed. Plants gathered by the Indians such as mesquite and mescrew grow on the terraces.

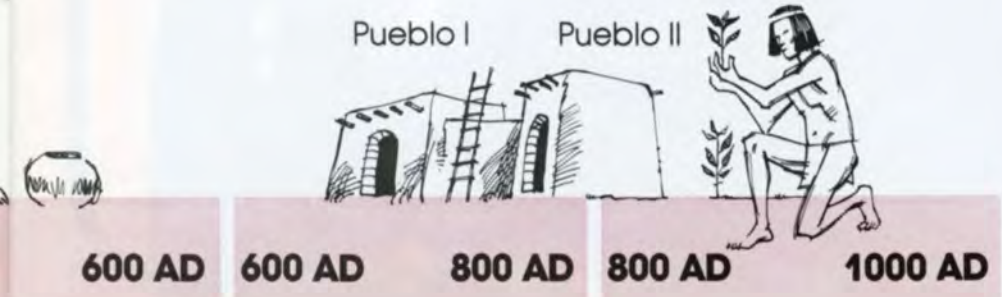
Chick Perkins has presided over the museum collection since 1956 and has studied the Lost City all his life. His father Fay Perkins and uncle John "discovered" the ruins and supervised much of the first diggings in the valley. Fay became the museum's curator in 1952.

Before the Perkins brothers signaled the alarm in 1924, The Lost City was really more overlooked than lost. Jedediah Smith had reported seeing a huge cave of salt and Indian relics as he passed along the Virgin 100 years earlier. In 1867 *The New York Tribune* announced that the "Morgan Exploring Expedition" had discovered Indian salt-works and mounds "resembling the ruins of an ancient city" in southeastern Nevada.

Continued on page 62

Chick Perkins, curator of Lost City Museum.





Archaeologists believe the Pueblo Indians had vacated the Lost City by the year 1000 A.D. From 100 to 200 years later, the first Paiute Indians came to the same area.

Nevada Calendar

DATE	EVENT	LOCATION
JULY		
1-5	Independence Commemorative Activities, Convention Center	*Las Vegas*
2-4	Back to White Pine Days	*Ely*
2-5	City Fair, Art Shows and Entertainment	*North Las Vegas*
2-5	Walker Lake Art Club Bicentennial Art Show, Convention Center	*Hawthorne*
3	Peoples Craft Show, Costume Ball 8:00 P.M., Convention Center	*Ely*
3, 4	Indian Tribal Pow Wow, Bicentennial Community Daze	*North Las Vegas*
3, 4	"Mark Twain Tonight" Hal Holbrook, Pipers Opera House	*Virginia City*
3, 4	National Basque Festival, Fairgrounds and City Park	*Elko*
3, 4	Damboree Parade, Fireworks, Pancake Breakfast	*Boulder City*
4	Bicentennial 4th of July Celebration	*Statewide*
4	CAP Fly-In Breakfast, golf tournament, concert, barbecue, fireworks	*Hawthorne*
4	Kyle Ranch Dedication Ceremonies 10:00 A.M.	*North Las Vegas*
5	Childrens Parade and Day	*Boulder City*
9-11	Gem and Mineral Show	*Jackpot*
10	Smith Valley Volunteers Fire Dept. annual barbecue and dance	*Wellington*
10, 11	Jr. Rodeo Assoc. Jackpot Rodeo, Spring Creek Horse Palace	*Elko*
11	Walker Lake Bicentennial 100 Mile Marathon 11:00 A.M. Cliff House	*North of Hawthorne*
17, 18	1st Annual Elko Antique Show & Sale, Horse Palace	*Elko*
22-25	Indian Rodeo and Queen Crowning	*Fallon*
24, 25	Chapman Invitational Mens and Womens Golf Tournament	*Ely*
29-Aug. 1	Frontier Days	*Lovelock*
31	Basque Festival	*Ely*
AUGUST		
3	Elko County Fair Parade	*Elko*
6-8	White Pine Horse Show, Curly Horse Convention	*Ely*
7, 8	Thousand Springs Water Show	*Jackpot*
13	Eureka County 4-H Fair	*Eureka*
13-15	Silver State Stampede, Fairgrounds	*Elko*
14	El Steptoe Shriners Club Picnic, Success Summit	*Ely*
14	Santa Maria Day Festival	*Dayton*
14, 15	VFW Rodeo	*Eureka*
14-15	"Jackpot of Gems," Centennial Coliseum	*Reno*
14-20	Bicentennial Celebration, concert, races, square dance	*Yerington*
15	Walker Lake Bicentennial race 11:00 A.M., Cliff House Marina	*North of Hawthorne*
20-22	Lyon County Fair & Rodeo	*Yerington*
21, 22	Pony Express Days, horse races, 1:00 P.M. fairgrounds	*Ely*
21-24	Shrine Circus, Centennial Coliseum	*Reno*
22	Eagle Valley Riders Horse Show, Fuji Park	*Carson City*
26-28	Fair of Industry	*Ely*
28-29	Pony Express Days, 4-H Fair and horse races 1:00 P.M.	*Ely*
SEPTEMBER		
3-6	Elko County Fair & Livestock Show, Fairgrounds	*Elko*
4, 5	Western Days	*Boulder City*
4, 5	Las Vegas Boat & Ski Club races and barbecue	*Lake Mead*
4-6	Hydroplane Boat Races	*Sparks*
5	Kiwanis Pancake Breakfast and Auction, Mills Park	*Carson City*
5-7	Camel and Ostrich Races	*Virginia City*
6	Labor Day Parade, Miners Day Celebration, Rock & Gem Exhibit	*Ely*
6	Annual Labor Day Rodeo & Parade	*Winnemucca*
6	Labor Day Rodeo	*Fallon*
7-12	National Championship Air Races, Stead Airport	*Reno*
8-12	Nevada State Fair & Rodeo, Washoe County Fairgrounds	*Reno*
10-12	GRA (girls) World Championship Rodeo, Horse Palace	*Elko*
11, 12	Ely Pro-Am Golf Tournament	*Ely*
13	Ely Pro-Pro Golf Tournament	*Ely*
16-19	Cactus Pete's $20,000 Open Golf Tournament	*Jackpot*
17-19	Winners Inn Golf Tournament	*Winnemucca*
18	9th Annual 100 Mile One Day Horse Race	*Virginia City*
18	Western Jamboree & Square Dance, Centennial Coliseum	*Reno*
18, 19	NSHA Horse Show, Lyon County Riders (Tentative)	*Yerington*
19	Nevada Cattlemen/Businessmen Field Day, fairgrounds	*Elko*
23-26	Nevada State Horse Show, Washoe County Fairgrounds	*Reno*
24-26	Nevada Collectors & Hobby Show, Convention Center	*Las Vegas*
25	Basque Dinner Dance, National Guard	*Winnemucca*
25, 26	Annual Ferrari Races (Tentative)	*Virginia City*
26	Eagle Valley Riders Horse Show, Fuji Park	*Carson City*
27-Oct. 12	Fall Art Festival	*Elko*
28-30	National Feed Lot Team Roping Championship, Horse Palace	*Elko*

Sammy & Company

Communicating With Entertainment
SAMMY & COMPANY

"Your Kind Of T.V. Show"



Tav

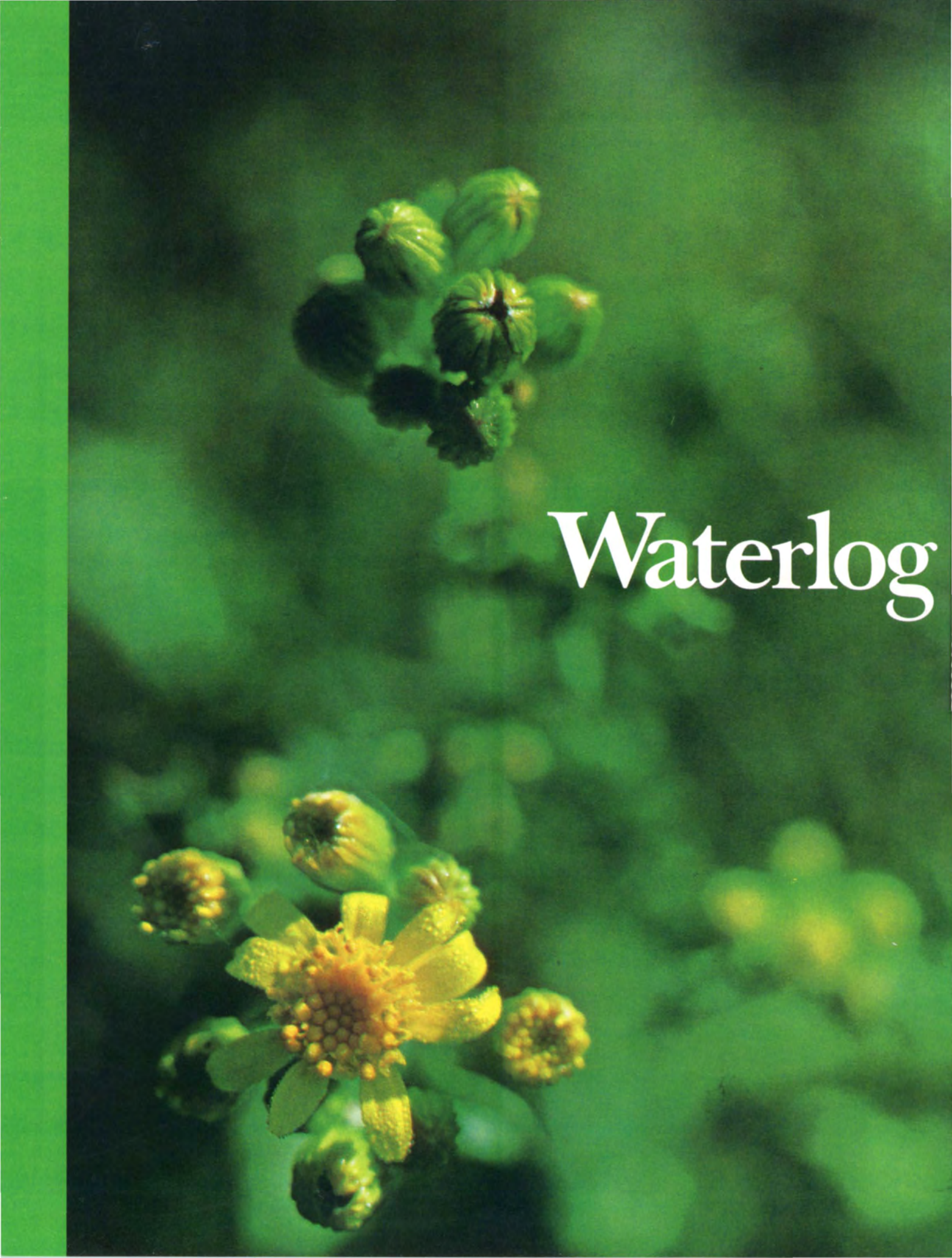
TRANS·AMERICAN VIDEO INC.

Production · Post Production · Distribution
Video Cassettes

1541 N. VINE STREET
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90028

(213) 466·2141

LAS VEGAS · CHICAGO · NEW YORK


Waterlog







Summit

By C.J Hadley

The high country in northern Elko County is smothered with flowers in early July

Some are so vivid that an entire mountain will take on their color; others are so tiny, you must kneel on the ground to discover their beauty





Yesterday

TUSCARORA

A roaring, bawdy boomtown in the 1880's, Elko County's ghost town now has a college.

By Kurt Anderson



A playful wind sent tiny funnels of dust dancing down the main street of Tuscarora. It whistled and moaned, playing its own symphony, as it blew through the cracked walls and boarded up windows of the deserted buildings. High in the sky a solitary redtailed hawk circled in the thermals, its keen eyes searching for prey, while in the wide valley below cattle grazed lazily over the rich grassland.

Today the ghost town of Tuscarora is peace and solitude.

Ninety years ago, Tuscarora was a roaring, bawdy boomtown, the largest city in all of Elko County. It was in 1864 that Steve and John Beard, prospectors, found gold about three miles southwest of the present location of town. The Beards were chased away by hostile Indians at that time but returned three years later with more men.

The town received its name on July 10, 1867 when one of the miners suggested it be named after the United States gunboat *Tuscarora*. The few citizens there quickly voted approval and the Beards' adobe brick home became the first permanent structure in Tuscarora.

Both placer gold and mineralized veins were discovered and more and more prospectors moved into the territory even though the activities of the early pioneers were seldom financially successful. One miner sluiced for a week and found his earnings were only about a dollar a day. As a result, most of those who came with dreams of great riches, left empty handed.

The Beards stayed and worked their mine and assays showed their ore to be worth from $50 to $100 per ton. To increase production, they brought in a five-stamp mill. When the railroad was completed through Elko in the spring of 1869, the Beards brought in Chinese laborers from California to help work their mine and mill.

In 1871, a miner named W.O. Weed was prospecting nearby at the foot of Mt. Blitzen. He uncovered a vein, later named the Young America, of silver ore. Word of this discovery soon spread and the tents and crude structures of new prospectors began to form the basis for the town. It was five years later that a three-foot vein of extremely rich silver was found at Mt.

Blitzen. This strike, later referred to as the Grand Prize Bonanza, started the second big rush to Tuscarora and within a few years there were nearly 3000 people in the valley.

By the 1880's, Tuscarora was the largest town in Elko County, boasting the largest Chinese Community in the United States. The town had its own newspaper, the *Daily Times-Review*, and its thirsty miners supported two soft drink bottlers as well as two breweries. The beer was palatable and cost only a nickel a glass. The remains of one of the breweries can still be seen today on the west side of the town.

During the boomtown days, Tuscarora's people held lavish parties at Plunkett's Hall; they had their own dramatic company, and watched performances by some of the finest opera and theatrical companies in the west. About one-third of the population was female and there were enough girls of marriageable age to keep the dances well attended. There was also a bull market in marriages and an article in the January 22, 1885, *Times-Review* stated: "In view of the lively state of the matrimonial market in Tuscarora, Amos Roach (freight contractor) states that his next cargo will consist of an invoice of widows — straightout and grass — of all ages and complexions, the market in Elko being oversupplied." The 52-mile stage trip to Tuscarora took about a week and many women were brought to town.

With the growing numbers of families and children, a private school was opened. The cost was 50 cents per week per student and at its height there were 179 youngsters attending class at the school. Later a public school was opened and 231 students signed up that first term.

The early 1880's were the hey days of the town; along with the school there were churches, milinery shops, two lumber companies, two butcher shops and two general stores. When Tuscarora suffered from a terrible fire in 1884 all the Chinese left, taking everything with them, including salvaged cups from their tea houses, the pipes from their opium dens, and the bones of their relatives from the cemetery. It was not too many years more before the rest of the people started to leave.

The silver and gold began to peter out, and so did the town. It was the same old story when the bonanzas of yesterday faded and passed into history. But Tuscarora didn't die. A few hearty people still live there, their trim cottages and cold-looking mobile homes offering a stark contrast to the deserted buildings that nature is trying to claim. Tuscarora is referred to as a ghost town, however it is quite different to others in Nevada because it is now a town with a college.

Nevada Historical Society



When pottery instructor Dennis Parks, now 39, paid a visit to the ghost town in 1962 he fell in love with what it had to offer. Most of Tuscarora's buildings were decaying or already gone. Some of the sagging, weathered wooden homes looked as if they would collapse at any moment, while some old chimneys stood alone, silhouetted against the sagebrush-covered countryside like tombstones.

There were seven remaining citizens living in Tuscaroran tranquility when Parks found the place he wanted to be. A soft spoken man, his beard streaked with gray, usually with a cigar in his mouth as he works and a hat covering his balding head, Parks' hands are weathered and stained from many years of working with clay. He smiles a lot — a smile of pride and satisfaction — when he recalls the early days of his teaching at Tuscarora.

The school was launched on a part-time basis during the summer of 1966. Parks was an instructor at Pitzer College in California and with the hlep of his wife and some friends, he set up a primitive summer pottery school. An old carriage shop that belonged to the postmaster in Elko was rented as a studio, equipment was whatever could be found in town. Firebricks were used from abandoned mills; clay samples from the mountains of mine tailings. An ancient rusted steering wheel was cast in cement to make a simple potter's wheel and with the local gray clay, sand and sawdust, the group pressed fire bricks to make the school's first kiln.

It took a few summers more for Parks and his family to build four more small kilns.

Finally, in 1969, under the auspices of Pitzer College, Parks started a nine-week pottery program. The 14 students who attended school in Tuscarora found it to be the educational experience of a lifetime. Even the permanent residents of town — average age about 75 — accepted the students and worked with them on many projects, ranging from sewing to maintaining the town's source of power, a temperamental old generator. They also helped the students fix up the only place that was big enough to house them all, the rundown Zweifel Boarding House, or Tuscarora's only hotel.

After the scheduled first sessions and while Parks thought about his next classes, a mining company came in and rented the hotel for the following year. Parks feared that this would mean the end of his dream but the professor breathed a sigh of relief when the company's prospectors failed to find any sizable veins of ore and left town.

Parks immediately purchased the old building, took a sabbatical leave from Pitzer, left his two sons and his wife temporarily in California, and worked alone in Tuscarora.

He spent long hours in his studio, hunched over his potter's wheel. He experimented with the local clay, and tried

Anderson Photo



Dennis Parks at his home-made potter's kiln.

different materials found in the area for glazing his works prior to firing them. He was particularly pleased with the results of glazing his creations with sagebrush ash which was found all over Tuscarora because the bush was used, in the absence of wood, to fire the old smelters.

The sabbatical went too quickly and Parks didn't want to leave Tuscarora. He resigned from Pitzer, fetched his family from California (raising the town's population to a grand 13), and then settled down to the problem of making his pottery school pay for itself.

Tuscarora College grew slowly and Parks put what little money he could gather into building or refurbishing the facilities. For his students' workshop, Parks constructed a geodesic dome, about 30 feet in diameter. It was dark and unfinished looking from the outside, with a door of rough wood. On the inside, however, the windows let in enough light to work even on overcast days. Healthy looking green plants, growing in pottery planters made at the school, hang all around the shop.

The school has grown as word of it spread. The students who attend, not seeming to mind the somewhat frontier-like existence, do have the luxury of a warm bath or they can take a dip in the town swimming hole which is an old mining pit that stays filled with water. The students tend gardens or check the livestock — including chickens, goats, ducks and rabbits — that are raised for food. Some students like to explore as many have never been in a small town before, let alone a ghost town. They also try and help the permanent residents of Tuscarora. They dig holes, for example, for water pipes for the 82-year-old woman who runs the local water company. Or they often go into the back country to help another old time resident take turquoise from his mine.

All Tuscarorans — permanent or temporary — dislike the thoughtless visitors who arrive in town thinking it's a deserted playground. Once a man with a metal detector started digging up the main street when he got a reading on his machine. Others think nothing of stomping over cultivated gardens or walking into occupied buildings.

The potters sell their wares to the more considerate tourists. Their work is displayed in what used to be the old post office of the hotel, a room which gives the feeling of yesteryear. And the work is excellent.

Parks' school is self sustaining now, helped by grants from the Nevada State Council on the Arts and the National Endowment for the Arts in Washington, D.C. The curriculum is accepted for college credit by three schools across the country and now Parks has another full time instructor to help him with classes, which run from two weeks to three months.

"Tuscarora is an alternative to the urban learning conduit," says Parks in his summation of the school. "The school is small, quiet and uncrowded. The studio is always open. There are no scheduled classes. Time is free for long hours in the studio, questions, experiments and speculation. The students are coached: dialogues rather than lectures."

In Tuscarora it's still easy to hear the sound of the wind scurrying through the old buildings and trees, to smell the scent of sagebrush in the morning air, and feel the silence of night which is broken only by the occasional hoot of an owl or the cry of a coyote. As Parks states, "Tuscarora offers a chance to escape and explore. Another perspective. The air is clean and the water clear." □

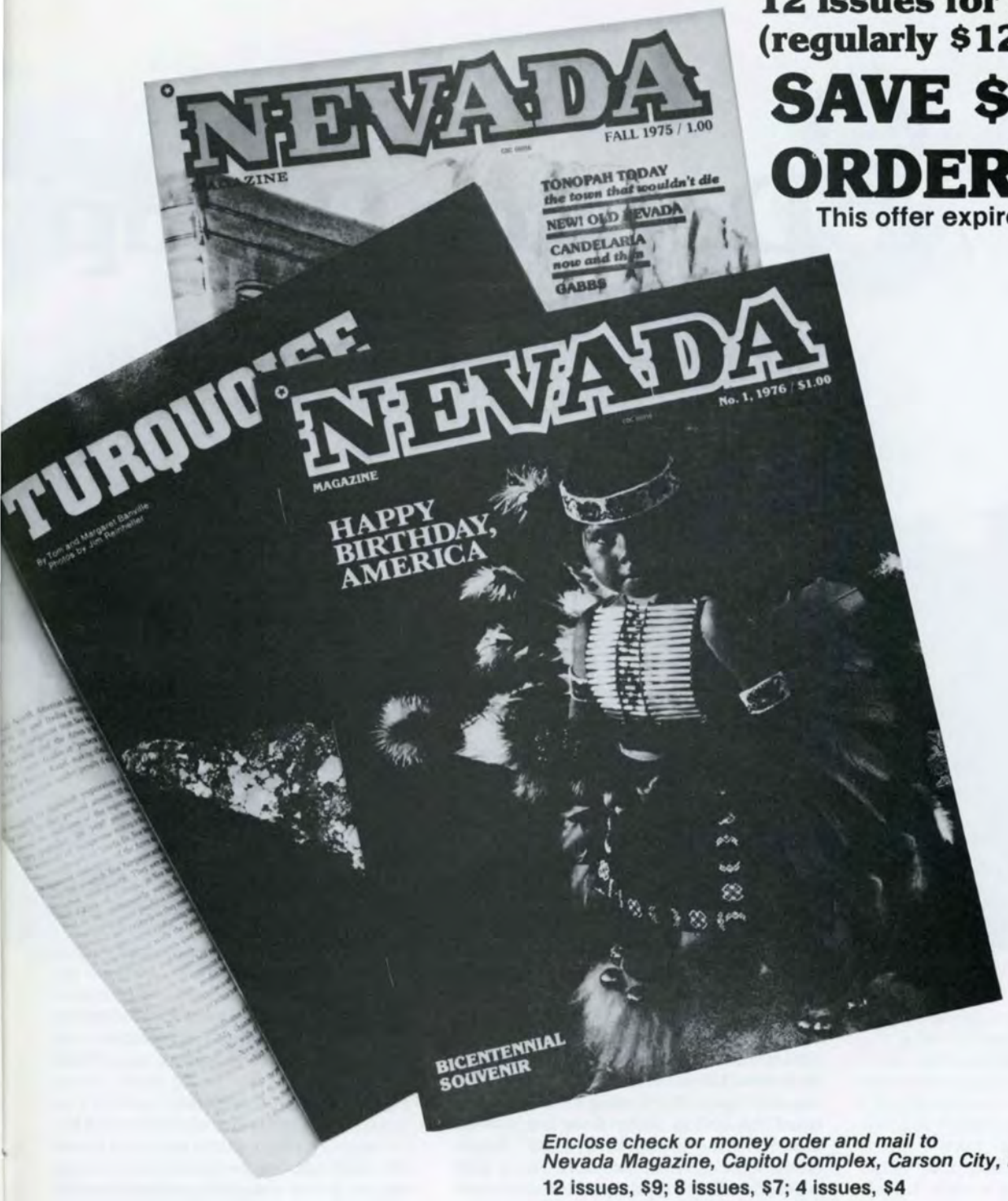
A BICENTENNIAL SPECIAL FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS...

12 issues for only $9.00!
(regularly $12)

SAVE $3.00

ORDER NOW!

This offer expires June 30, 1976



Enclose check or money order and mail to
Nevada Magazine, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV. 89710

12 issues, $9; 8 issues, $7; 4 issues, $4

MY NAME 75	SEND GIFT 75
Please send _____ issues	Please send _____ issues
Amount enclosed $_____	Amount enclosed $_____
Name _____	Name _____
Address _____	Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____	City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(List additional names on separate sheet. If you don't want to clip your Nevada Magazine, send us a letter with your order.)

Deputy Dump

Floyd Eaton, cowboy, author, bootlegger, was self-appointed constable in residence at the Wendover Dump. By Richard Menzies

The emigration of one Nevada resident might have little effect on the census, but residents of West Wendover will surely feel the loss of Floyd Eaton, who for 10 years was eccentric in residence at the city dump. A new ordinance prohibiting salvage at the dump had dealt Eaton a severe economic blow, but the coup de grace was the moving of the dump across the border to the Utah side of town. Eaton refused to commute, explaining that Utah "has too many rules and regulations to suit me."

Living on the edge of a throwaway society, Mr. Eaton had in the course of a decade managed to build a house complete with gas stove and electric lights. He had his own electrical generator, a television, indoor plumbing, and a 457 piece silverware set. And every bit of it, he said, was salvaged from junk.

Eaton's house was a rambling affair that settled each year an inch or two on the south end, a problem he remedied by attaching shelves to the walls at obtuse angles, and by sawing off the uphill legs of his furniture. The resulting effect was similar to that of the tilting room at a funhouse: the soberest visitor always felt vaguely tipsy; Floyd's dog Tina seemed to tread the living room floor on uneven legs, like the mythical Sidehill Auger. Always the consummate host, Floyd kept a pot of coffee warming on the stove and often a pan of cornbread or a dusty bottle of "confiscated" wine for his callers. Eaton's favorite occupation was storytelling, and he often talked about his early days in the South, where he was born 70 years ago in a tent on the banks of the Mississippi River.

"There was eight of us, but me and my sister was the only two that lived. We just traveled up and down the river all the time — trappin', huntin', doin' commercial fishin' That was the legal business. Illegal business — we done a little moonshinin' We had the reputation of bein' the best moonshiners that ever worked on a still. The only way the revenooers could get in where we was at, they'd have to come in a boat."

One of his duties was tending the family still. Eaton recalled a close brush with the law one day when he was caught napping on the job.

"Well, I was settin' there, and every once in a while I'd reach over and put my tin cup under that old coil. Catch me some of that hot whiskey. A hundred and ninety-two, two hundred proof stuff. And I was settin' there drinkin' it.

"And I kept hearin' sticks breakin', but there was some wild hogs around there, and I thought it was them wild hogs over there in that mash and stuff that we poured out. But I didn't hear no gruntin' And directly I heard somebody say, 'Well, it's aworkin. But there's nobody around.'

"And I turned my head and looked, and there was about fifteen of them revenooers. Over that cooker I went; I mean, I jumped it. And I hit the ground on the other side, boy, and I was movin' out. Somebody hollered at me, says, 'Halt! We're gonna fire!' Well, they shot all right. I think I heard that bullet twice, when it passed me and when I passed it!"

Young Eaton went to school in four or five different towns along the river, getting as far as the sixth grade before his parents died and "the price of fish and stuff went down. I gave up and headed out through the western country. Went to cowboyin' and wound up in Texas."

In Texas Eaton attached himself to the right side of the law, working first as a range detector, or what would be known today as a brand inspector. Part of the job entailed chasing rustlers across the Mexican border, where he got shot at "a couple of times" and acquired a liking for pretty señoritas and sentimental ballads. Eaton became a man of the world, finally hook-



Photos by Author

ing up with a nebulous outfit known as the International Rangers, which he described as "an international police association. They got offices the world over.

"When I first come to Wendover, I didn't let nobody know that I was an officer. I kept that under my hat. There were people wondered — they seen me over there all the time, wondered why I carried a couple of guns. But they never did ask me. Because there ain't no law, even in Utah, about carryin' a gun, long as you carry 'em on the outside.

"So when Earl Lacy, he come here and took over as deputy sheriff, and after I got acquainted with 'im, and found out what kind of a guy he was and everything — why, I introduced myself to him and showed him my crundentials. He just looked at 'em, and I said, 'Now if you ever need any help or anything, you know who I am and where I'm at. All you gotta do is holler any time day or night.' "

While the details of the appointment may vary according to Elko County deputy sheriff Earl Lacy, Floyd Eaton soon became an unofficial fixture on the force. Known to the townfolk as Deputy Dump, Floyd was a familiar sight with Stetson and pearl-handled .45's, patroling his beat or parked outside a casino in his decrepit Dodge, rusty handcuffs on the seat, "keeping an eye on things." Hobos resting between freights were told to move along; teenagers who liked to take an impromptu holiday from school were likely to find themselves on report, their wine confiscated and held as evidence in Eaton's liquor cabinet.

Floyd himself rarely drank, and except for his ever-present pipe, was remarkably free of vice. West Wendover's two casinos didn't tempt him, he said, because gambling is only interesting when the outcome is in doubt.

"I can go up there, sit down at one of those tables up there and have the whole title to the place in my hand if I wanted it. One time when I was in Tonopah down in Smokey Valley lookin' for rustlers down there, I went into the bar, got a drink, come back, and the little girl — she was dealin' out — she said, 'Cowboy, your money's good as anybody's.'

"I said, 'You just talked me into it.' She reshuffled the cards and set 'em out. And I just reached over and laid my hand on 'em when I cut 'em. When she picked 'em up, why, I looked over at the pit boss sittin' at the next table, dropped my hand down and winked at him and showed him the cards in my hand. In a while, I had a stack of chips about that long. About that high. And I started out with just half a dollar.

"And directly I got tired and I got up.



An officer from the gaming commission come in, and he went over and talked to the pit boss. The pit boss told him, 'He done showed me what he was doin' He's just playin.' " Whereupon the International Ranger dutifully returned his ill-gotten chips and left the pit boss to deal with the inexperienced dealer: "Hell girl, don't you know a professional gambler when you see one?"

Such stories, some drawn from experience and others invented "out of the clear blue sky" provided many an hour's entertainment at Floyd Eaton's junkyard estate. Ranging from adventures as diverse as running a ferris wheel to piloting a B-29, Eaton's tall tales were sprinkled with enough detail to keep his audience guessing, and wondering if Eaton's autobiography was fiction or non-fiction.

Encouraged by a small grant from the West Wendover Development Corporation and by Wendover's newspaper, *The Salt Flat News*, Floyd began committing his memoirs and daydreams to paper. Working with a battered L.C. Smith typewriter that he acquired from the dump, Eaton had soon pecked out a small library of novelettes and short stories bearing such intriguing titles as "Queen of Blood," "The Cop Who Fouled Up Satan's Last Trip," and "Captain Jess And The Dissatisfied Corpses."

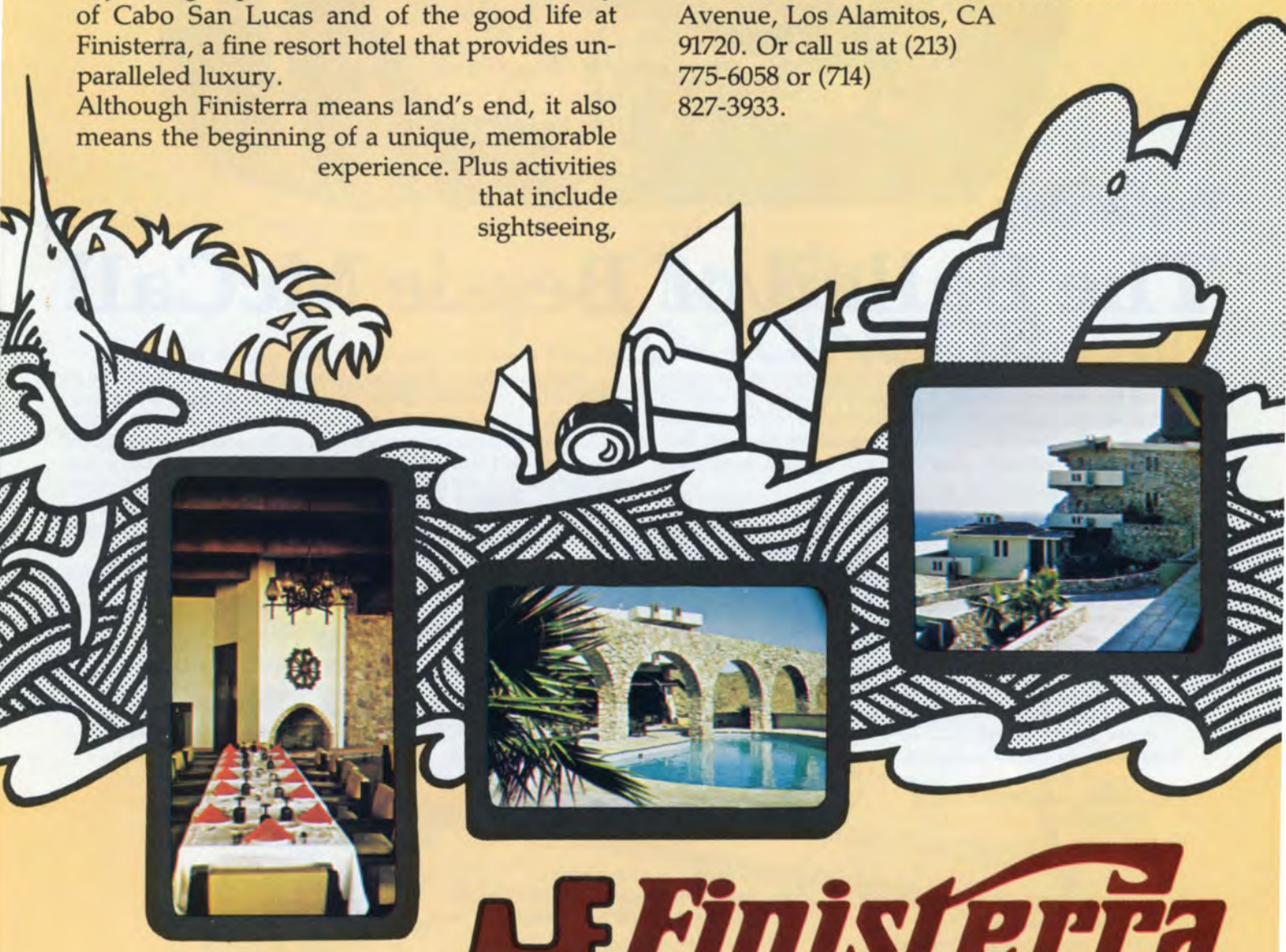
Like many another practitioner of pulpular fiction, Floyd Eaton liked to try on various pen names. Among his favorites was that of a secret agent known to the underworld simply as "El Puma." In a similar vein, the hero of another work is called Ked Cougar. In "The Cop Who Fouled Up Satan's Last Trip," the protagonist is Gringo Sanchez, a sort of Mex-Tex Faust who, bored with his career as a railroad detective, barters his soul to the devil for a shot at the good life and possibly Jean Harlow. Appropriately, Satan appears in the guise of a conductor of a train bound for perdition with a full cargo of roustabouts, drunks, and skirt-chasers. But in a surprise ending, Sanchez ends up getting the better of the devil and rescuing his fellow passengers from "that depot way down yonder."

Real life had proved less rewarding for Deputy Dump in recent months with the economic failure of the newspaper that regularly carried installments of his stories and with the closure of the West Wendover city dump. With firewood and food in short supply, Eaton's reminiscences became spiced with recipes for sweet potatoes and raccoon and fried catfish. Finally one March day Floyd packed up and left Nevada for good, leaving behind a note that he was "hoping to relocate somewhere down in the southern country where I shall be able to do a little fishing and hunting to have those things to eat you've heard me speak of often. The old dump's officially closed and it's been bulldozed off level. The old place diametrically looks naked. Hasta la vista, Floyd D. Eaton." □

The Undiscovered!

Picture a very special vacation hideaway on the tip of Baja. Here, natural beauty abounds where the Pacific meets the Sea of Cortez. Deserted beaches, quaint villages, and sparkling blue waters fill your horizons, and this is just a glimpse of the undiscovered beauty of Cabo San Lucas and of the good life at Finisterra, a fine resort hotel that provides unparalleled luxury.

Although Finisterra means land's end, it also means the beginning of a unique, memorable experience. Plus activities that include sightseeing, snorkeling, scuba diving, hunting and fishing. All in a setting of unspoiled natural splendor. You'll find out more about our undiscovered Cabo San Lucas vacation options in a free, full-color brochure. For your copy, write: Hotel Finisterra Reservations, 3662 Katella Avenue, Los Alamitos, CA 91720. Or call us at (213) 775-6058 or (714) 827-3933.



Finisterra

Like no other resort hotel, anywhere!
Cabo San Lucas, B.C. Mexico



Yesterday

The Ballad of Bessie McCall

Due to the influence of *Gunsmoke's* "Miss Kitty," the dance hall girl has become a stereotyped figure in the lore and legend of the American West. Gay, carefree, witty, an adjunct to all that was going on in that male-dominated society, her life has somehow become a vague montage of smoke-filled barrooms, drunken cowboys, rough miners, opulent capitalists, honky tonk pianos and bad whisky.

Her life, as she actually lived it, was something less than a continual round of entertainment, however. Sooner or later most girls drifted into alcoholism, narcotics addiction and prostitution. When their beauty faded, they were discarded like old shoes and most ended their days as suicides.

If Bessie McCall had had a biographer, her life would be an interesting corrective to the prescriptions of Hollywood writers, but, sadly enough, she had only a poetic eulogist. Those who were at Johnson's Dance Hall in Tonopah on the night of her death still recall the circumstances and many is the scrapbook in which the following poem has been enshrined. Written by a man who had himself fallen from a prominent place in life through riotous living, it tells Bessie's story as only a poem can.

—Phillip I. Earl

THE BALLAD OF BESSIE McCALL

In a coffin of pine, all neatly dressed,
With lights at her head and a cross on her breast,
With roses she loved scattered over her pall,
Lies all that remains of Bessie McCall —
Of Johnson's dance hall.

It was only last night she was here with the rest,
When the drinks went 'round with laughter and jest,
When a stranger appeared as the music began,
And his eyes questioned hers,
And we knew 'twas THE man.

She rose from her seat all trembling and white,
With her hand on her heart, saying only goodnight;
Then, as one in a dream, she walked toward the door,
Staggered into the night and we saw her no more —

Till we found her next morn, when gray dawn broke the skies;
There was a stain on her lips and rain in her eyes.
She had found her last rest where the black gutter ran,
And the locket she wore held the face of THE man.

Oh, the price that we pay for a single mistake,
Oh, the souls that men wreck and the hearts that they break;
But somewhere, I know, God, who pities us all,
Will care for the soul of Bessie McCall —
Of Johnson's dance hall.

In a coffin of pine, all neatly dressed,
With lights at her head and a cross on her breast,
With roses she loved scattered over her pall,
Lies all that remains of Bessie McCall —
Of Johnson's dance hall.

A sure thing in Las Vegas

The Marie Antoinette, a beautiful new residential resort condominium just one block from the world-famous "Strip." A real estate purchase that could make very good business sense.

First, we offer you the opportunity to buy with a nominal down payment. Second, the interest and property taxes are deductible. And, you can use it for business; for customers, as an employee incentive, for yourself.

The Marie Antoinette offers a total resort atmosphere. Five beautiful tennis courts, a huge swimming pool, oversized hot therapy pool, fully equipped exercise room, saunas and a beautiful poolside lounge. Quite luxurious.

The Marie Antoinette has been built with uncompromised quality Privacy and security are assured with an EntraGuard closed circuit television system, a key card secured garage and the finest smoke and fire alarm systems throughout.

The Marie Antoinette. It just might be the best place you'll ever find in Las Vegas to put your money For sure, you'll enjoy it. Look into it today

MARIE ANTOINETTE

Las Vegas' Most Luxurious Adult Condominium Residence • Studio, one, two and three bedrooms

From $35,000 to $88,500

Excellent 8¾% Financing (9% APR)





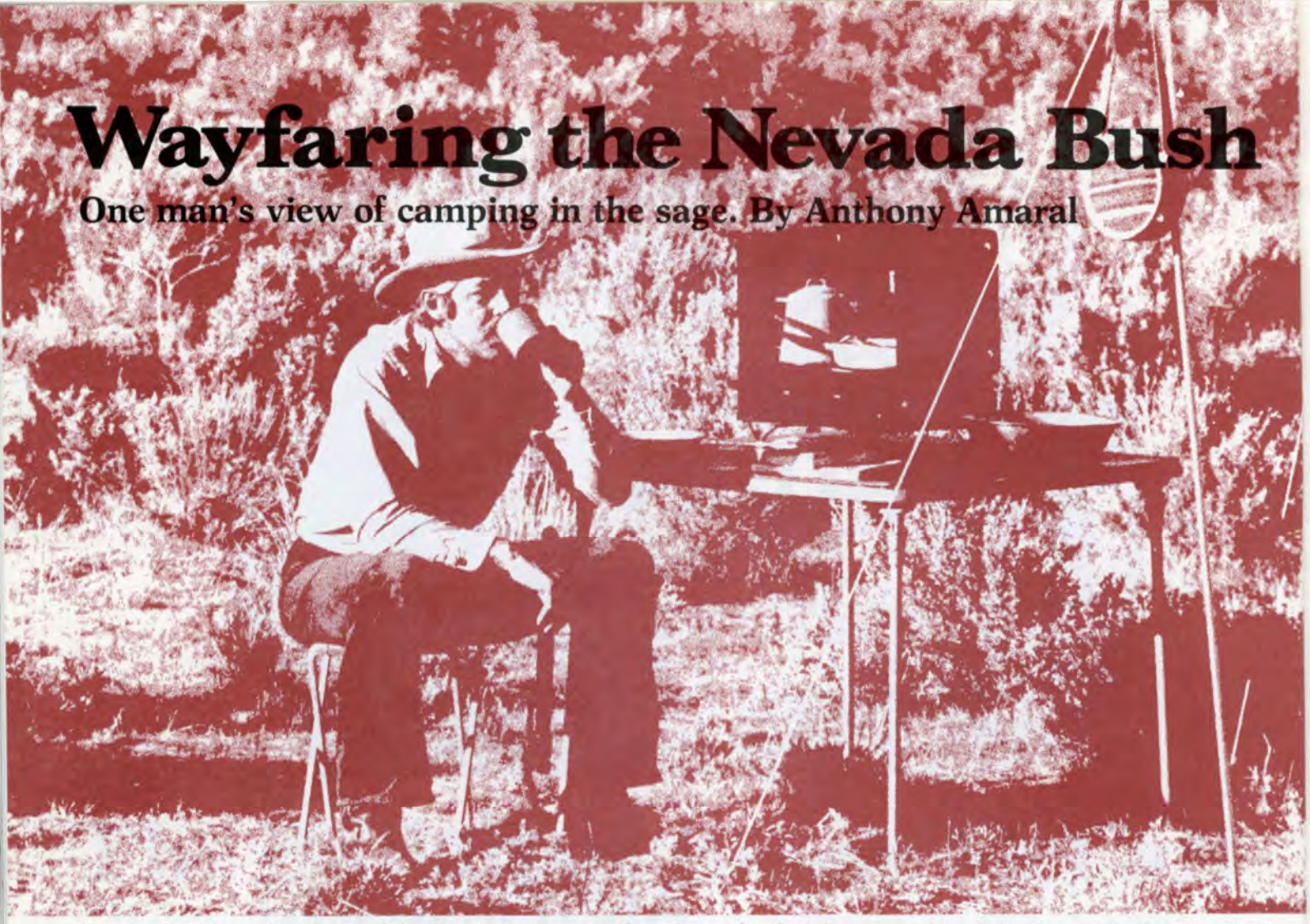
Gentlemen: Please send me your color brochure and other information on the Marie Antoinette.
Marie Antoinette • 205 East Harmon Ave., Las Vegas, Nevada 89109

Name
Address
City State Zip Phone

EQUAL HOUSING OPPORTUNITY

Wayfaring the Nevada Bush

One man's view of camping in the sage. By Anthony Amaral



"I can only tell you the charm of the desert when you too have learned to love it. And then there will be no need for me to speak." IMS

Idah Meacham Strobridge, living at a long forgotten desert railroad stop called Humboldt House, in northern Nevada, confronted the desert through miles and miles of wanderings on horseback. She learned its pleasures in vast distances and solitude, and never ceased to be in awe of Nature's most wondrous scheme.

But she understood, too, the American psyche which caused a shudder at the mention of desert. Snakes are one fright; the idea of Sahara-like heat is another. Both are real enough, along with fears of becoming lost. They are also, like a child's vision of ghosts, overly imagined, and commonsense tames the fears they arouse.

The desert is not a sterilized, arrow-pointing, trailer-squeezed camp ground; it retains enchantment. The desert is another form of ocean and like the ocean, it demands certain requirements from those who enter her domain. Commonsense is the most important.

Once this is realized, the desert traveler enters a myriad of fascinations in the desert: Collecting rocks and minerals, if that is a hobby that interests him. Or studying the fascinating ways the desert adapts its flora and fauna. Exploring old ghost towns and mining camps and contemplating the human history that marks the West of another time. Or to gaze upon a carpet of spring flowers. Or just enjoy the solitude.

Fortunately, the commonsense which is the springboard to these desert pleasures is quickly learned because in Nevada's high desert country there is no need to drive 20 or 30 miles to be alone. Spots abound just a mile or two off main highways which will set you deep into the feeling of desert camping.

Some by-ways lead into spectacular vistas on enormous sagebrush flats. Others curve into pinyon-covered hills, or willow-cushioned springs where range cattle, deer, wild horses, or game birds come to drink. Most of all, they lead into a sense of satisfying remoteness.

It's a feeling, I sense, which is quickly lost through camping in abundant luxury. I have come upon campers who gathered around themselves — including a portable television — enough paraphernalia to make it a home away from home.

Simplicity, for me, is the keynote. I prefer camping with an umbrella-type tent with sewed-in floor and full length, zippered, bobbinet screen. A few extras I like to take along are: a storm-proof bottom guard to keep out little intruders, a screened window to allow cool breezes to pass through in the evenings, and a canopy so I can sit out of the sun.

And I take along a folding chair. Am I beginning to sound luxury-minded? I am not. Just as camping in luxury fades the spirit of camping, so can any idea of showing off a sense of ruggedness. Unless that is one's way of life, don't fool yourself in the back country. You're used to a chair, so take one along. If you're accustomed to a soft bed, take an air mattress or foam rubber pad for your sleeping bag or cot. I emphasize these items because nothing kills camping pleasure faster than to be tired; and to explore and appreciate the desert, to become involved in it, requires that you be rested.

The pleasures and fascinations of the desert are in many ways hidden. They do not gape at you as do the granite walls of Yosemite or the great stone faces of Mt. Rushmore. You have to find your desert pleasures, and the best way to begin is by rising before the sun, and starting a small campfire and getting the coffee going.

Then sit down. The desert is cool now,

very silent, and the stars, more profound than ever, are at their brightest. Depending on the moon's quarter the desert is darkly shrouded or aglow with a metallic tinge. Not infrequently a coyote is still wailing in the night or the first treble bird whistles begin stirring the silence.

If you ever belong to yourself, completely, it is now. In this insulated and isolated stillness, the wildest thoughts can leap into your mind (and renew the pleasures of deep thinking!) I'll confess to one.

I am often reminded, in this setting, that it is about three hours later back East, a place I have known, and that thousands of people are at a rushing pace. Subways are jammed and traffic and people are pushing against each other. And here I sit, just me, on an enormous piece of landscape. An unbelievable sensation.

Sometimes one thinks of nothing, just absorbed in the changing light and the awakening sounds of desert life.

Soon enough, the coffee perks, snapping me out of my reverie, and far away a pink hue drifts over the horizon. Dawn is a wonderful moment on the desert. I can't describe it. I would fail as surely if I tried to describe a sunrise over the Grand Canyon. You have to see it for yourself.

After breakfast, the day is your own. You can read or hike, maybe study birds and plants, collect rocks, or just loaf, if that is what you want to do.

I prefer reading and hiking. Walking is better than driving because the engine drowns out desert sounds and worst of all, kills its silence. When you walk, you listen. Doves coo softly or flush in a sudden winging whir from beneath sagebrush. And the regal Chukar, if you are in his hilly country, can be heard in the vocal calls that announce his name, and maybe catch glimpses of mountain bluebirds skimming over the desert brush in small flocks. And always, it seems, lean jack rabbits are darting away from you.

I love the desert mountains, and so no hike is complete for me until I have climbed into the pinyon forests. In one of my favorite places there are warped and weathered watering troughs, spring fed, that sheep use on their way to summer range. Basque sheepherders carved their initials and Iberian Peninsula birthplaces in the splintering wood. Here I like to explore about, later to sit and eat a sack lunch while watching the desert below. By midafternoon I amble back to camp to relax and read awhile.

A retired librarian named Lawrence Clark Powell first emphasized the idea of enjoying a particular piece of landscape with books written about it. *Bookscapes* is what he calls the blend, and it is a good mixture. No better reading about the desert and people and things of the desert can be found than in Mary Austin's *Land of Little Rain*. She wrote of a small pocket of desert that borders California and Nevada, what she sonorously called, *The land of lost borders*. The limits of her region are not distracting. Her writing, which matches the sensitivity of her title, reaches throughout the desert lands.

Closer to Nevada is Idah Meacham Strobridge's, *In Miner's Mirage Land*. Unfortunately, it is hard to find this intensely personal book.

Easier to get into hand are Joseph Wood Kruch's *The Desert Years*, and *Voice of the Desert*. Kruch writes of southwest deserts, a different desert than Nevada's cooler, high desert lands. No matter. All desert life is specialized, and so there are similarities. These books, and Austin's and Strobridge's, are classics of biology and philosophy and humanology on the desert and good companions to have along while desert camping.

Finally, let me say something about evenings in the desert.

When you have spent enough time in the desert then you will know how atmosphere and light can parade before you sunsets of reds and pinks that appear like great barnfires on the far western horizon. The fanfare of light and the color change at sunset is never the same, just as in the evening when the stars first appear, followed shortly by a silvery glow on that side of the desert that precedes the moon's rising.

To sit outside one's tent in the evenings and watch the play of light, and be aware of such utter silence well what more is there to say?

Except, perhaps, this: If you have a feeling for country, for landscapes steeped in age, you become part of it in undefinable terms.

If these pleasures sound glossy and sentimental, it is not because of untruths, but because the desert is probably the last, true thing left on earth. And true things are the most difficult to write about. □

Look at a map of Nevada, one that shows dirt roads and trails. A topographic map is best if not too dated. Service station maps usually show detail, and county maps are probably most up-to-date and are found in magazine and gift shops throughout Nevada.

Even a cursory glance shows that for the comparatively few concrete roads that traverse the state, scores of dirt roads lead from the highways into the desert. And there sets one of the last realms beyond the ordinary environment. A camper's utopia.

But, you will need more than a map. Be prepared.

If you leave your tent or vehicle at night, wear boots and carry a flashlight. Night is the living time of many desert creatures.

Spring and fall months are best camping times. But summer camping is equally good in northern Nevada unless there is a severe heat wave. Winter camping is good in the south. If you are tent camping, take along an extra large canopy. You can use it as an added roof (supported by poles) over the tent roof. This allows insulation between the tarp and tent roof by allowing air flow. It can also be used as a cooking canopy and allow shade and rain protection.

If the weather should become hot use a camp stove to cook instead of a campfire. Heat increases enormously with a campfire. If weather is hot, have your hot meal in the evening and sandwiches or cold cereal during the rest of the day.

Always carry water, drink moderately, and wear a hat.

Whether sleeping in a tent or outside under the stars, an army-type folding cot is best, and makes for cool sleeping.

When you find an area on the map where you desire to camp and explore from and it is more than a few miles from a main road, inform local law agencies where you expect to camp and how long you expect to be there. Be sure to inform them when you do come out.

DESERT BOOKS:

The Nevada Desert, by Sessions Wheeler, Caxton Pr.: A blending of history, personal excursions, and a fine introduction to Nevada's desertscapes. Many historic photos.

The Life of the Desert, by Ann Suton, McGraw Hill: An introduction to the ecology of the desert. A popular treatment with many color photos and diagrams of desert flora, fauna and weather.

The North American Deserts, by Edmund Jaeger, Stanford University Press: The best of desert books with a special chapter on the Great Basin desert.

Camping and Cooking on the Desert, by Choral Pepper, Naylor Co., written by the editor of *Desert Magazine* and mostly a book of recipes which make eating on the desert simple, but tasty. A well-informed chapter concerns how to stay out of trouble in the desert.

Peterson Field Guide Series, published by Houghton-Mifflin Co., are excellent advisors to identifying birds, rocks, minerals, mammals.



Coronado Shores is probably a better place for your money than the bank, the market or your mattress!

To begin with, you certainly couldn't enjoy your money any more. Coronado Shores is California's most beautiful beachfront condominium resort. Complete with eight private tennis courts, beach club, health spa, sparkling swimming pools and an indoor hot therapy pool. Total resort luxury right on the beach.

As a real estate investment, you can be highly leveraged. Any appreciation takes place on the full sales price, not just on the cash invested. And, you may realize even further financial advantages through business uses. As an executive retreat, for customers, as an incentive for employees. Furthermore, it is highly unlikely that there will ever again be a beachfront resort built like Coronado Shores. It is, and in all probability, always will be one of a kind.

Coronado Shores defies comparison. In facilities, location, beauty or value. It is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to own something of inestimable value under the most advantageous terms and conditions.

Look into Coronado Shores today. It's the most enjoyable asset you'll ever find.

Coronado Shores

One, two and three bedroom condominiums from $75,000 to $425,000. EQUAL HOUSING OPPORTUNITY

Across the Bay from San Diego on the Silver Strand just South of the Hotel Del Coronado. (714) 435-6234



Att'n: Dick Maitland/Coronado Shores
P.O. Box 220, Coronado, California 92118

Please rush me information on Coronado Shores. ☐Leasing ☐Ownership

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Phone _____

In Canada, contact: Mr. A. R. Symons • A. E. Le Page Western Limited • 885 Dunsmuir St. • Vancouver, British Columbia • Telephone (604) 683-3111

A Loews Corporation/J.H. Snyder Company Environmental Community



AH, WILDERNESS

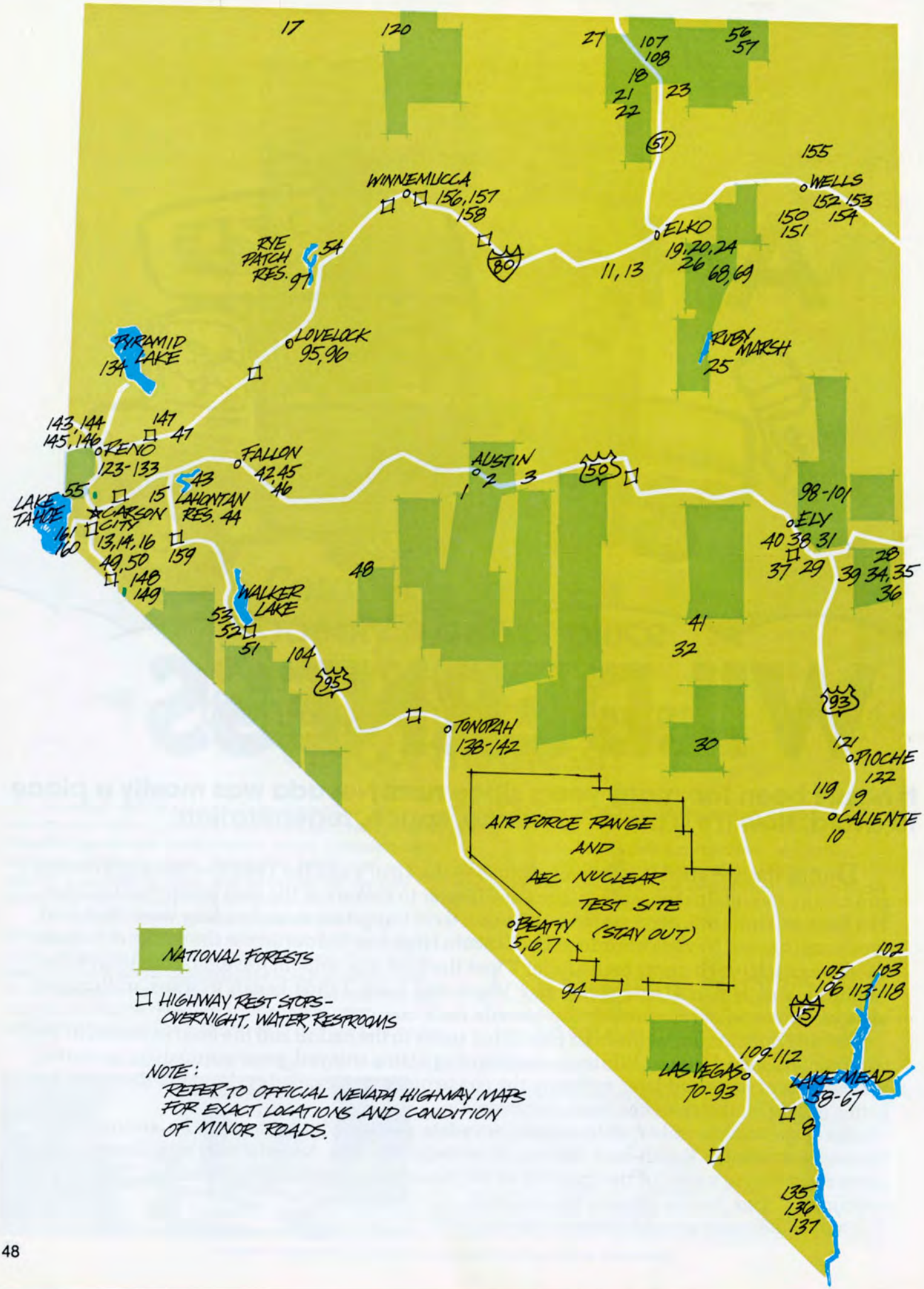
It hasn't been too many years since rural Nevada was mostly a place to avoid. Now it's a place of peace, space, regeneration.

During the two great Western migrations — the 1860's and the 1940's — Nevada's deserts and craggy mountains presented a tiresome barrier to seekers of the lush green Pacific Coast. The Oregon Trail, and, 80 years later, Route 66, were important roads heading west. Both took great care to avoid Nevada's borders. The Lincoln Highway did cut across the center of Nevada but it was such tough going for a Model T that the road was seldom traveled. And even when gambling was legalized and Reno, Las Vegas and Lake Tahoe began to draw millions of visitors, few would venture into the Nevada back country.

Nevada remains one of the least populated states in the nation and the least explored in the continental United States. While its neighboring states enjoyed great popularity, garnering the benefits of fame and later suffering the consequences, Nevada lay dormant. Recently, for better or worse, the state has been discovered.

For a growing number of travelers, Nevada's vast empty land offers an alternative to Disneyland, Miami Beach and Aspen. It is fortunate that Nevada has been found by a generation that is aware of the fragility of the desert and America's wilderness. Visitors are welcome, if they have a respect for the land.

(Maps and campground listing follows.)


17
120
27
107
108
56
57
18
21
22
23
51
155
WELLS
152 153
154
150
151
WINNEMUCCA
156,157
158
80
ELKO
19,20,24
26
68,69
11,13
RYE PATCH RES. 97
54
LOVELOCK
95,96
PYRAMID LAKE
134
RUBY MARSH
25
143,144
145,146
147
47
RENO
123-133
FALLON
42,45
46
AUSTIN
1
2
3
50
98-101
ELY
40 38 31
37
29
28
39
34,35
36
LAKE TAHOE
55
15
CARSON CITY
13,14,16
43
LAHONTAN RES. 44
161
160
49,50
159
148
149
48
WALKER LAKE
53
52
51
104
95
41
32
93
TONOPAH
138-142
30
121
PIOCHE
122
119
9
CALIENTE
10
AIR FORCE RANGE
AND
AEC NUCLEAR
TEST SITE
(STAY OUT)
BEATTY
5,6,7
94
102
103
105
106
113-118
15
109-112
LAS VEGAS
70-93
LAKE MEAD
59-67
8
135
136
137
NATIONAL FORESTS
HIGHWAY REST STOPS -
OVERNIGHT, WATER, RESTROOMS
NOTE:
REFER TO OFFICIAL NEVADA HIGHWAY MAPS
FOR EXACT LOCATIONS AND CONDITION
OF MINOR ROADS.

Advice to Campers and Travelers

Nevada is primarily a high desert area punctuated by rough mountain terrain. Many of the listed camping areas are open year-round in southern Nevada whereas areas in the northern mountains are often only open on a seasonal basis.

Summer Weather

Nevada is enormous, 110,000 square miles, with many unique weather characteristics. Temperatures can vary as much as 60°F in a 24-hour period; sudden rain or snow storms can strike at the most unexpected times; some areas enjoy only a trace of moisture in a year. Northern Nevada is very dry in summer but because of the relatively high elevations (over 10,000 ft.) temperatures can rise over 90 degrees in the daytime and drop into the 40's at night. The southern deserts are generally very hot with temperatures often exceeding 110°F. Travelers are warned to carry drinking water at all times, even when driving major highways. Be prepared for sudden rainstorms and occasional flash flooding in desert areas.

Winter

Seasoned travelers know the dangers of snow and icy roads but few are familiar with the changeable weather in Nevada. A mild spring or fall day in the mountains can suddenly become a freezing snow storm. The Sierra Nevada highways are subject to closures from November to April; travelers are cautioned to carry snow chains from September through May when driving secondary roads.

Know Where You Are Going

Many roads in Nevada are lonely and services may be far apart; even main highways may offer services only every 50 miles. Do not venture off main highways unless you know where you are going. Be sure you have enough gasoline to reach your destination and return to the main highway as many towns named on maps do not have service stations.

Check With Local Police

If you plan to go into a seldom traveled region, check with local sheriff or the Nevada Highway Patrol first. They can give you advice as to conditions and will offer appropriate warnings. Some areas are closed to campers so you can avoid trouble by checking first.

Indian Reservations and Federal Land

Most of Nevada land is regulated by the United States Federal Government. Its Bureau of Land Management maintains some camping areas, as do the National Forest Service and the Nevada State Park System. Camping and visitation is offered on some Indian reservations.

Private Property

Do not ignore "No Trespassing" signs. Private property must be respected. Do not venture into fenced areas; the fines are heavy for violations.

Hunting and Fishing

Licenses are required for all hunting and fishing in Nevada. Check with local officials or at sporting goods stores. Some areas require more than one permit.

The information contained herein was furnished by state, federal and county agencies, and private campgrounds. Conditions of the sites is the responsibility of the individual agencies or owners.

AUSTIN

1. **BIG CREEK**—2 mi. W of Austin, U.S. 50; then 11 mi. S on improved Forest Road. May 1-Oct. 15. Toilets, picnicking, fishing, and hunting in season, drinking water, 6 sites, and group areas. Max. length 22 ft., limit 7 days. Elev. 7500 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)
2. **BOB SCOTT SUMMIT**—6 mi. E of Austin, U.S. 50. May 1-Nov. 1. Picnicking, hunting in season, drinking water, 9 sites, and group unit. Toilets. Max. length 22 ft., limit 7 days. Elev. 7200 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)
3. **HICKISON PETROGLYPH**—24 mi. E of Austin on U.S. 50. Hunting in season, hiking, Indian writings, 16 sites, no water. Pit toilets. April 1 to Nov. 1. Free. (BLM)
4. **KINGSTON**—12 mi. E of Austin on U.S. 50; then 14 mi. S on St. Rte. 8A, and 5 mi. W on improved gravel road. May 15-Oct. 15. Toilets, picnicking, fishing, and hunting in season, drinking water, 10 sites, small group unit. Max. length 22 ft., limit 16 days. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

BEATTY

5. **BAR GEE**—Next to Beatty school. 15 sites; water, electric, sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., TV hookup. Rocks, hiking. Elev. 3500 ft. (PRIV)
6. **EL PORTAL**—3 blocks W of junction St. Rte. 58 and U.S. 95. 10 sites. Toilets, showers, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., cafe, swimming pool. Pets on leash. AC rental. Elev. 3400 ft. Rocks, hiking. (PRIV)
7. **LANE'S RIO RANCHO**—N on Hwy. 95. 24 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., cafe, firewood. Bike trails, softball, pool table, rocks, hiking. Elev. 3500 ft. (PRIV)

BOULDER CITY

8. **LAKESHORE**—5 mi. E of city on U.S. 93, 1.5 mi. N on St. Hwy. 41. On Lake Mead. 50 sites, full hookups. Toilets, showers, phone, laundr., babysitting. Picnicking, fishing, waterskiing, swimming, scuba diving in lake. Boat ramp nearby. Shuffleboard, horseshoes, rockhounding, and hiking. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

CALIENTE

9. **BEAVER DAM**—Pinon-juniper country. 38 mi. from Caliente. Take U.S. 93 N 6 mi., then E on improved gravel road 19 miles; dirt road 13 miles (no trailers). April 15-Oct. 15. Year-round flowing stream, hunting and fishing in season, picnicking, and 52 camping units. (NSP)
10. **KERSHAW-RYAN**—Scenic cliff and canyons. U.S. 93 at Caliente, then S on improved gravel road for 3 mi. April 15-Oct. 31. Drinking water, group areas, picnicking, and 12 camping units. Min. fee $2. (NSP)

CARLIN

11. **BRYCE'S OVERNIGHTER**—U.S. 40 and 14th St. E of town. 27 sites. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Drinking water, laundr. River. Min. fee $2.50. Elev. 5200 ft. (PRIV)
12. **CAMP-N-TOWN**—72 sites, sewer, power, laundr., pool, arcade, showers, disp. stn. Pets on leash, motel adjoining. Elev. 4700 ft. Fee $6.00 per space. (PRIV.)

CARSON CITY

13. **CLEAR CREEK**—U.S. 395, 3 mi. S of town. 12 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. No motorcycles or tents. Pets on leash. Disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, phone, laundr., tables. Creek nearby. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)
14. **COMSTOCK COUNTRY**—3.2 mi. S of Capitol Building, S of the junction of Hwys. 395 and 50. 30 sites, toilets, showers. No tenters. 30 day limit. Pets on leash. Disp. stn., emerg. medical, piped water, rec. hall, pool table. Max. length 32 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)
15. **FORT CHURCHILL**—Military outpost. On Route 2B, 1 mi. off U.S. 95 alt. Drinking water, open all year, fishing in season, hiking, group area, picnicking, disp. stn., fire pits, and 20 camping units. Visitor center. Sewage dump. Max. length 23 ft., limit 14 days. Elev. 4500 ft. Min. fee $2 (NSP)
16. **OASIS TRAILER HAVEN**—2 mi. S on U.S. 395 and 50. 20 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Nov. 1 to June 1. Pets on leash. Disp. stn., piped water, phone, laundr., babysitting. Pull through sites. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

DENIO

17. **DENIO JUNCTION**—3 mi. S of town at junction of Hwy. 140 and 34A. 11 sites, full hookups. Toilets, gas, drinking water, phone and cafe. Large preserve north of town. Nearby rock, arrowhead hunting. Wild antelope. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

ELKO

18. **BIG BEND**—79 mi. N of Elko, St. Rte. 51; 1½ mi. NE of Gold Creek Ranger Station. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, fishing and hunting in season, drinking water. 15 sites. (HNF)
19. **CARSON**—SE of town, 5 blocks. 10 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Ice, LP gas, disp. stn., mechanic, emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., cafe, babysitting, TV hookup, swimming pool. Golf, snowmobile, snow ski, tennis, horse rental, fishing and hunting, bike trails, rocks, hiking, water ski, skeet shoot. Elev. 5135 ft. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)
20. **ELKO KOA**—On Hwy. 51, ¼ mi. N of I-80. 85 sites; water, elec., 20 sewer. Toilets, showers. Ice, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., tables, snacks, playground, swimming pool. Golf, snowmobile, tennis, fishing and hunting, bike trails, rocks, hiking and municipal swimming pool nearby. Elev. 5100 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)
21. **JACK CREEK**—63 mi. NW of Elko, St. Rts. 51 and 11; or 36 mi. SW of Mountain City, St. Rte. 11A. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting and fishing in season, drinking water and 9 camping units. (HNF)
22. **NORTH FORK**—55 mi. N of Elko on Hwy. 51, then NW 33 mi. on St. Hwy. 11, NE 1.8 mi. on Forest Road 473. 8 sites. Toilets. June 15-Oct. 15. Max. length 22 ft. Piped water, fire pits, firewood. Fishing. (HNF)
23. **NORTH WILDHORSE**—65 mi. N of Elko on St. Rte. 51. April 15-Nov. 30. Boat launching, fishing in season, and 13 units. Max. length 20 ft., limit 14 days. (BLM)
24. **PANORAMA**—5 blks. S of town. 9 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Drinking water, phone, laundr. River. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)
25. **RUBY MARSH**—65 mi. S of Elko via St. Rte. 46 and Harrison Pass adjacent to Ruby Lake National Wildlife Refuge. 35 camping units, drinking water, fishing and hunting in season, disp. stn. April 1-Dec. 1. Elev. 6100 ft. (BLM)
26. **SAFARI**—11 mi. E of town on I-80 at Ryndon interchange. 78 sites; water, elec., 5 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, disp. stn., fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., snacks, playground. Horse rental, fishing and hunting, bike trails, rocks, hiking. Seasonal swimming in river, horseshoes. Elev. 5200 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)
27. **SHEEP CREEK RESERVOIR**—106 mi. N of Elko, NV via Hwy. 43 and 100 mi. S of Mountain Home, ID via Hwy. 51. Two campgrounds, tables, grills, garbage disp. stn., water, launching ramp, boat rental, fishing. Tribal permit is required to fish or camp. 19 units. (Duck Valley Indian Reservation, Owyhee, NV. 89832)

Listing Continued Next Page

Campgrounds
continued

ELY

28. BAKER CREEK—8 mi. W of Baker, Rte. 74 and improved gravel road. 17 sites. Toilets. June 1-Oct. 31. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Picnicking, fishing and hunting in season, hiking, drinking water. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

29. CAVE LAKE—Off U.S. 93, about 8 mi. S of Ely, then E about 6 mi. via the Success Summit Road. The area is undeveloped, but primitive camping is allowed. Access may be restricted during winter months. (NSP)

30. CHERRY CREEK—110 mi. S of Ely on U.S. 6, St. Rte. 38, country road and improved gravel road. June 1-Oct. 31. Toilets. 10-day limit. Fishing and hunting in season. 4 camping units. Elev. 6700 ft. (HNF)

31. CLEVE CREEK—40 mi. SE of Ely, U.S. 6-50-93; 10 mi. N on paved county road; 7 mi. NW on improved gravel road. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting and fishing in season, and 11 camping units. (HNF)

32. CURRANT CREEK—50 mi. SW of Ely, U.S. 6. June 1-Oct. 31. Fishing and hunting in season, drinking water, and 8 camping units. Toilets. No trailers. 10-day limit. Piped water, fire pits, firewood. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

33. KOA OF ELY—3 mi. S of town on Hwys. 93, 50 and 6. Toilets, showers. 100 sites, 90 water and elec. Max. length 40 ft. Pets on leash. Ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, piped water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, playground, rec. hall. Volleyball, badminton, nature trails, fishing and hunting, bike trails, pool table, rocks, hiking. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

34. LEHMAN CREEK—6 mi. W of Baker, St. Rte. 74. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting, and fishing in season, drinking water, 23 sites, and 11 special trailer units. Toilets. Max. length 22 ft., limit 14 days. Elev. 7800 ft. (HNF)

35. LEHMAN CREEK TRAILER—5 mi. W of Baker, St. Rte. 74, 2 mi. W on Forest Rd. May 15-Oct. 15, 14-day limit. Piped water, fire pits. Toilets. Fishing, firewood. Elev. 7500 ft. Max. length 32 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

36. SNAKE CREEK—16 mi. SE of Baker, St. Rte. 73 and improved gravel road. June 1-Oct. 31. Hunting and fishing in season and 8 camping units. Toilets. Max. length 22 ft., limit 14 days. Piped water, fire pits, firewood. Fishing. Elev. 8000 ft. (HNF)

37. WARD CHARCOAL OVENS—Scene of early mining activities. Off U.S. 6, 50, 93, 5 mi. S of Ely then via dirt road 10 mi. Open all year. 6 undeveloped sites. No water. Hunting in season. (NSP)

38. WARD MOUNTAIN—6 mi. SW of Ely, U.S. 6. May 1-Oct. 1. Picnicking, hunting in season, drinking water, group areas, and 22 trailer units. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft., limit 10 days. Fire pits, tables, firewood. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

39. WHEELER PEAK—17 mi. W of Baker, St. Rte. 74 and surfaced Forest Service road, June 20-Oct. 1. Picnicking, hunting in season, fishing, hiking, drinking water, 37 camping units. Elev. 9900 ft. Pit toilets. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

40. WHITE PINE—5 mi. E of junction U.S. 6 and 50, 5 mi. N of U.S. 93. 27 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Max. length 50 ft. Ice, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, laundr., tables, group camping. Golf, min. golf, snowmobile, snow ski, tennis, fishing, hunting in season, bike trails, softball, pool table, rocks, hiking, water ski, lake. Ghost towns. Elev. 6400 ft. (PRIV)

41. WHITE RIVER—41 mi. SW of Ely, U.S. 6; 20 mi. N on improved gravel road. June 1-Oct. 31. Hunting and fishing in season. 4 units. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft., limit 10 days. Drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Fishing. (HNF)

FALLON

42. HUB TOTEL—U.S. 50 and Alt. U.S. 95, 3½ mi. W of town. 35 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Ice, disp. stn., emerg. medical, piped water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, playground, firewood, group camping, rec. hall. Golf, fishing, hunting, bike trails, pool table, rocks, hiking, river. Elev. 4000 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

43. LAHONTAN—15 mi. W of Fallon, on Hwy. 50. Boat launching ramps at Lahontan Dam, Cove, and Silver Springs. Drinking water. Sewage dump. Camping. Tables and fireplaces. Swimming, boating. Fishing year around. 50 units. (NSP)

44. SHADY PARK—From Hwy. 50, ¼ mi. S on Dolf, 25 mi. S on Harrigan Rd. 6 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Piped water, laundr. Swings for children. Elev. 4000 ft. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

45. SILVER SPUR—4 mi. W of town on Hwy. 50. 5 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Max. length 40 ft. LP gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, piped water, fire pits, groc., laundr., tables. Boat ramp, dock, rents, golf, fishing, hunting, rocks, water ski. Tent camping. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

46. SOUTH MAIN—8 blks. S of Hwy. 50, 2 blks. N of Hwy. 95. 8 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Emerg. medical, piped water, phone, laundr. Nearby tennis and swimming. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

FERNLEY

47. TRAILS END MOBILE PARK—I-80, Fernley exit to old Hwy. 40 to park. 14 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Disp. stn., piped water, laundr., tables. Elev. 4000 ft. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

GABBS

48. BERLIN-ICHTHYOSAUR—Unique fossil area. Off St. Rte. 23, 1 mi. N of Gabbs (nearest supplies); paved road 12 mi., and dirt road 7 mi. to Monument. Open all year. Drinking water, picnicking, hunting and hiking. Sewage dump. 14 units. Elev. 7000 ft. Min. fee $2. (NSP)

GARDNERVILLE

49. RIVER VIEW—5 mi. S of town on U.S. 395. 18 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Max. length 35 ft. Pets on leash. Disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water. Fishing, hunting, hiking. Swimming, boat dock and water skiing on river. Snowmobiling and snow skiing nearby. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

50. WASHOE CAMP—4 mi. S of Gardnerville off U.S. 395. On Carson river. Open all year. Fishing in season, 56 sites. Drinking water and hot showers. (Washoe Tribe of Nevada and California, P.O. Box 284, Stewart, NV. 89437)

HAWTHORNE

51. ALUM CREEK—10 mi. S of town on St. Rte. 31, then W 3 mi. on improved dirt road. May 15-Sept. 30. Picnicking, hunting in season, drinking water, 13 camping units and group unit. Toilets. Max. length 32 ft., limit 14 days. Fire pits, tables, firewood. Rocks. Elev. 6400 ft. (TNF)

52. SPORTSMAN'S BEACH—15 mi. N of town on U.S. 95 and Walker Lake. Drinking water, ramadas, boating launching, fishing, boating, water skiing, rock hounding, scenic overlook. 17 camping units. No hookups. Disp. stn. Showers, pit toilets. Picnic tables. Open all year. (BLM)

53. TAMARACK POINT—An improved lakeside camp. 17 mi. N of Hawthorne on U.S. 95 and Walker Lake. Fishing in season, swimming. Max. length 22 ft., limit 14 days. Drinking water. Boat ramp, fishing, hunting, hiking, picnicking. Horseback riding, swimming. 20 units. Elev. 4500 ft. (BLM)

IMLAY

54. STUCKEY'S CAMPARK—I-80 at Mill City exit, 20 mi. W of Winnemucca. 40 sites; water, elec. Toilets, showers. Ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, snacks, AC rental, rec. hall. Boat ramp, dock, fishing, hunting, bike trails, rocks, hiking, water ski. Playground. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

INCLINE

55. MT. ROSE—20 mi. SW of Reno on St. Rte. 27, 7 mi. from Lake Tahoe. June 15-Sept. 10. Drinking water, fishing and hunting nearby. 26 units. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Fire pits, firewood. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

JARBIDGE

56. JARBIDGE—102 mi. NE of Elko, St. Rte. 51 and 2 mi. S of Mahoney Ranger Station. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting and fishing in season. 5 units. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft. Drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

57. PINE CREEK—100 mi. NE of Elko, St. Rte. 51. July 1-Oct. 31. Fishing and hunting in season, drinking water. 7 units. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft., fire pits, firewood. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

LAKE MEAD NATIONAL RECREATION AREA

58. BONELLI LANDING (Arizona)—49 mi. E of Boulder City, 15 sites. Toilets. Limit 30 days. Drinking water, fire pits, tables. (NRA)

59. BOULDER BEACH—St. Rte. 41 via U.S. 93-466. Picnic area, 80 units; campground, 338 units. Boat launching, fishing, hiking, water skiing, restaurant, store, swimming (life guards Memorial Day to Labor Day), drinking water, group area, marina. Toilets, disp. stn., showers, tables, fire pits. Pets on leash. 30-day limit. (LM)

60. CALLVILLE BAY—Located on North Shore Drive, 80 units, cafe, restaurant and bar. Fishing, store, launch ramp, and marina. Toilets, disp. stn., picnic tables. Swimming, boat dock, rentals, fishing, waterskiing, scuba diving, hiking and rock hunting. Pets on leash. 30-day limit. (LM)

61. COTTONWOOD COVE—E of Searchlight off U.S. 95, 149 units, boat launching, fishing, store, cafe, drinking water, marina. Toilets, ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., mechanic, emerg. medical, fire pits, groc., phone, tables, snacks, cafe, firewood. Fishing, hunting, hiking, rock hounding, water ski. Min. fee $2. (LM) (NRA)

62. ECHO BAY—St. Rte. 12 and North Shore Drive via U.S. 91-93-466. 166 units, boat launching, fishing, store, drinking water, marina, cafe. Toilets. Limit 30 days. Disp. stn. fire pits, groc., laundr., tables. (LM)

63. GREGGS HIDEOUT (Arizona)—80 mi. E of Boulder City. 10 sites. Toilets. Limit 30 days. Drinking water, fire pits, tables. (NRA)

64. HEMENWAY (Arizona)—4 mi. E of town on U.S. 93 then 1 mi. N on Lakeshore Road. Near Boulder Dam and Las Vegas. 184 sites. Toilets, disp. stn., drinking water, fire pits, picnic tables and phone. Boat launching, waterskiing, lake fishing and swimming and rock hunting. Hiking nearby. Pets on leash. 30-day stay in 3-month period. (NRA)

65. LAS VEGAS BAY—St. Rte. 41 via U.S. 93-466. Picnic area, 40 units; campground, 89 units. Boat launching, fishing. No hookups, disp. stn., toilets. Marina nearby. Open all year. 30-day limit. (LM)

66. OVERTON BEACH—St. Rte. 12 and North Shore Drive via U.S. 91-93-466. Campground, undesignated sites. Boat launching, fishing, cafe, store, marina. Toilets, showers. Limit 30 days. Drinking water, fire pits, groc., laundr., tables. Boat rents, fishing. Limit 30 days. (LM)

67. WILLOW BEACH (Arizona)—27 mi. SE of Boulder City via U.S. 93-466. 186 sites. Toilets, showers. Limit 30 days. Disp. stn., drinking water, fire pits, groc., laundr., tables. Boat ramp, dock, rents, fishing. (NRA)

LAMOILLE

68. LOWER LAMOILLE—2 mi. SE of Lamoille, improved gravel road. May 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, fishing and hunting in season, drinking water, group areas. (HNF)

69. THOMAS CANYON—9 mi. SE of Lamoille, imp. gravel rd. June 1-Sept. 30. Picnicking, hunting and fishing in season. Drinking water. 28 camping units. Toilets, fire pits, tables, firewood. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

LAS VEGAS

70. CALLVILLE BAY MARINA—I-15 to Lake Mead Blvd. exit, E 17 mi. to N. Lakeshore Dr., N 7.5 mi., right 3.5 mi. 25 sites, full hookups. Toilets, showers. Ice, gas, groc., phone, laundr., snack bar, restaurant. Swimming, scuba diving, boat dock and rentals. Fishing, waterskiing, hiking, hunting and rock hounding. Pets on leash. Limit 30 days. Min. fee $3.25. (PRIV)

71. CAMP VIP SAHARA—I-15 N exit Sahara, W ½ blk. to Rancho, left to park. 230 pull through sites, water, elec., and 200 sewer. Toilets, showers. Ice, disp. stn., groc., AC rentals, phones, laundr., picnic tables, snack bar and babysitting service. Swimming pool, playground and rec. hall. Golf, min. golf and tennis nearby. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4.50. (PRIV)

72. CHEYENNE—3227 Civic Center Dr. at I-15, Cheyenne Exit, E side. 77 sites, water, elec., 47 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., ice, LP gas, gas, groc., phone, tables, restaurant, babysitting, AC rents. Swimming pool. Nearby golf, trailbiking, bowling, casinos. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

73. FLETCHER VIEW—15 mi. NW of Las Vegas on U.S. 95, 18 mi. W on St. Rte. 39. May 15-Sept. 15. Picnicking, drinking water. 12 units. Toilets. Max. length 22 ft., 5-day limit. Fire pits, tables, firewood. Rocks. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

74. GOLDEN—252 Tropicana Ave. 40 sites, 20 with hookups. Toilets, showers, phones, laundr. Swimming pool. Nearby golf. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

75. HILLTOP—15 mi. NW of Las Vegas on U.S. 95, then St. Hwy. 39 for 17 mi. W. May 15-Sept. 15. Picnicking, drinking water, 36 units. Toilets, fire pits, tables, firewood. Elev. 8200 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

76. HOLIDAY INN TRAV-L-PARK—6 mi. SE on Nellis Blvd. 265 sites, water, elec., 137 sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets OK on leash. Ice, LP-gas, disp. stn., drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., tables, playground, rec. hall, swimming pool. Pool table, table tennis. Min. fee $4.50. (PRIV)

77. KING'S ROW—3660 Boulder Hwy. 150 sites, water, elec., 130 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., ice, disp. stn., phone, tables, babysitting, AC rentals. Swimming pool, rec. hall, kitchen, TV, card tables. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

78. KOA OF LAS VEGAS—4315 Boulder Hwy. 301 sites, water, elec., 84 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., ice, LP gas, disp. stn., fire pits, groc., phone, tables, snacks, babysitting, AC rentals. Two swimming pools, wading pool, teen rec. hall. Pets on leash. Nearby are rock hunting, hiking, trailbiking, bicycle and TV rentals, tetherball and volleyball. Min. fee $5. (PRIV)

79. KYLE CANYON—On St. Rte. 39; 25 mi. NW of Las Vegas, off U.S. 95. Charleston Mountain. May 15-Sept. 15. Picnicking, hunting in season, drinking water, 22 units. Toilets, fire pits, tables, firewood. Elev. 7000 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

80. LONE PALM MOTEL—3794 Las Vegas Blvd. S. 46 sites, water, elec., 30 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, disp. stn., phone, laundr., babysitting. Swimming pool and playground with golf, min. golf, tennis, trailbiking, hiking and rock hunting nearby. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

81. MACKIE'S—On U.S. 93 & 95, Boulder Hwy., near Dodge Auto sales. Shaded. 24 pull-through sites with full hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., disp. stn., phone. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

82. McWILLIAMS (LEE CANYON)—On St. Rte. 52; 40 mi. NW of Las Vegas off U.S. 95. Charleston Mountain. May 15-Sept. 15. Picnicking, drinking water, 60 units and group picnic facilities to accommodate 63 families. Toilets, fire pits, firewood. Rocks. Elev. 8400 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

83. MOTOR CAMPER VILLAGE—4401 Desert Inn Rd. 160 pull-through sites with full hookups. Toilets, showers. LP gas. AC rentals, phone, laundr., tables, babysitting. Swimming pool, playground, volleyball, badminton, table tennis. Nearby trailbiking, hiking, softball, rock hunting, golf, min. golf, horse rentals and bowling. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

84. RAMADA CAMP INN—I-15 exit Tropicana to strip, then right. 450 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Ice, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., tables, snacks, cafe. Playground, rec. hall, swimming pool. Firewood, babysitting, group camping. Min. fee $5. (PRIV)

85. RED ARROW CAMPER PARK OF LAS VEGAS—3640 Las Vegas Blvd. N. (Old Salt Lake Hwy. 91). 150 pull-through sites with full hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., disp. stn., tables, groc., phone, restaurant. Group accommodations. Swimming pool, rec. hall. Golf nearby. Caters to retired and adults. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

86. RIVIERA—Corner of Boulder Hwy. 93 & 95 and Sahara Ave. 121 pull-through sites, with full hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., ice, LP gas, phone, babysitting, AC rentals. Swimming pool, therapy pool. Nearby golf, tennis, horse rents, softball, rock hunting. Pets on leash. Min. fee $5. (PRIV)

87. SHADY ACRES—I-15 Washington exit, 3 blks. E. to Main St. 8 shaded sites with full hookups. Toilets, showers, phones, babysitting; nearby groc., laundr., ice, and restaurant. Golf course nearby. No pets. Max. length 28 ft. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

88. STARDUST CAMPERLAND—I-15 exit Dunes-Flamingo; I-15 S exit Sahara. 400 sites, water and elec., 362 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, ice, disp. stn., phone, laundr., snack bar, restaurant and babysitting. Playground, swimming pools, rec. hall, tennis and table tennis. Golf nearby. Pets on leash. Limit 3 days. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

89. SUNSET TRATEL—SE on U.S. 93 & 95 at 2860 E. Fremont. 12 sites, with full hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., phone, babysitting, AC rentals. Swimming pool. Golf nearby. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

90. UNION PLAZA HOTEL—Fremont and Main St. downtown. 300 sites. Toilets, phone, cafe. Paved parking lot with no facilities except the use of the hotel. Limit 3 days. (PRIV)

91. VIP KAMPARK—5325 Boulder Hwy. 204 sites, water, elec., 101 sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, disp. stn., groc., phone, laundr., picnic tables, snack bar and babysitting. Swimming pool, playground, shuffleboard, hiking, rock hunting and horseshoes. Separate section for families. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4.50. (PRIV)

92. WILLOW CREEK—Approx. 50 mi. from Las Vegas on Hwy. 95 N. 7 sites, 3 for trailers up to 16 ft. and 4 for tents. Fishing for small brown trout. No drinking water available. March 1-Nov. 30. (BLM)

93. WILLOW SPRING (ROCKY GAP)—20 mi. W of Las Vegas in Red Rock Recreation Lands. 19 sites, four for trailers and 15 for tents. No fees. No drinking water. Open all year. (BLM)

LATHROP WELLS

94. TOUR-REST—8 mi. S of U.S. 95 on Rte. 29. 100 sites, 14 water, 14 elec., 14 sewer. Toilets, disp. stn., drinking water, tables, firewood. Bike trails, rocks, hiking. Elev. 2300 ft. (PRIV)

LOVELOCK

95. BROOKWOOD MOTEL—U.S. 40, W. end of town. 21 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, disp. stn., drinking water, phone, laundr., playground. Boating, fishing, water skiing at Rye Patch Dam, rock hunting, river, swimming pool nearby. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

96. LOVELOCK KOA—U.S. 40, E. end of town. 45 sites, 19 with full hookups, 26 with water and elec. Shade. Disp. stn. Showers, toilets, laundr., groc., playground, phone, swimming pool. Gift shop, gas. Fishing and boating 20 mi. Butane and ice. Children welcome. Pets on leash. Open all year. $3 night for two. (PRIV)

97. RYE PATCH—22 mi. N of Lovelock, 1 mi. W of I-80, Hwy. 40 and 95. Fishing, boating, camping, picnicking. Toilets. 40 sites, drinking water, fire pits, phone, tables, firewood, group camping. Lake, river, beach, swimming, swings. Pets on leash. Elev. 4000 ft. Min. fee $2. (NSP)

McGILL

98. BERRY CREEK—5 mi. N of McGill, U.S. 93; 8 mi. on improved gravel road; 4 mi. S on dirt

road. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting in season, drinking water, 4 units. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Fire pits, tables, firewood. Fishing. Elev. 8200 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

99. BIRD CREEK—5 mi. N of McGill, U.S. 93; 6 mi. country road and improved gravel road; 8 mi. dirt road. May 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, fishing, and hunting in season. Group areas. (HNF)

100. EAST CREEK—5 mi. N of McGill, U.S. 93; 8 mi. country road and improved gravel road; 9 mi. dirt road. May 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting in season, group areas. 5 camping units. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood, fishing. (HNF)

101. TIMBER CREEK—5 mi. N of McGill, U.S. 93; 8 mi. E on improved gravel road; 4 mi. S on dirt road. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, fishing, hunting in season, group areas. 6 sites. Toilets. Max. length 16 ft., limit 14 days. Drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Elev. 8200 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

MESQUITE

102. LAZY L MOTEL AND TRAILER PARK—I-15, Mesquite off-ramp. W. end of town. 8 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Pets on leash. Ice, drinking water, laundr., cafe. Overnight. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

103. MESQUITE TRAILER PARK—I-15, Mesquite off-ramp, in town. 14 sites; 9 water and sewer. Toilets, showers. No motorcycles, pets on leash. Drinking water, laundr., tables. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

MINA

104. B & R TRAILER PARK—Off U.S. 95, 8 sites; water, elec. Toilets. Pets on leash. Ice, gas, emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, cafe. Overnight. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

MOAPA

105. DESERT OASIS WARM SPRINGS RESORT—W off I-15 at Glendale, NV Hwy. 7, 9 mi. 25 sites; 10 water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. No pets. Ice, gas, disp. stn., drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., tables, playground, babysitting, group camping, swimming pool, child's pool. Boat ramp, dock, rents, golf, volleyball, badminton, shuffleboard, horse rents, fishing, hunting, bike trails, pool table, table tennis, rocks, hiking, river, archery, horseshoes. Min. fee $12.00 for 2 nights min. (PRIV)

106. PEDERSEN'S WARM SPRINGS RESORT—W off I-15 at Glendale, St. Hwy. 7, 9 mi. 18 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Max. length 34 ft. No group camping. Swimming pool, hiking, warm springs, picnicking. Large area with no hookups. Elev. 1200 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

MOUNTAIN CITY

107. BIG BEND—79 mi. N of Elko, NV Rt. 51, 1½ mi. NE of Gold Creek Ranger Station. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, fishing, hunting in season, drinking water. 15 units. Fire pits, tables, firewood. Rocks. Max. length 22 ft. 10 mi. NE Wildhorse Reservoir. Elev. 6700 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

108. WILDHORSE CROSSING—74 mi. N of Elko, St. Rte. 51, or 10 mi. S of Mountain City, St. Rte. 51. June 1-Oct. 31. Picnicking, hunting and fishing in season. Drinking water. 35 sites. Toilets, fire pits, tables, firewood. Elev. 5900 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

NORTH LAS VEGAS

109. AMERICAN—4 mi. N of Fremont St. on Hwy. 91. 59 shaded sites with water, 19 with elec. & sewer hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., ice, disp. stn., phone, tables, babysitting, group accommodations. Swimming pool, rec. hall. Rocks, hunting & groc. nearby. Pets on leash. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

110. MONTA VADA—N on old Hwy. 91. From I-15, exit Cheyenne E about 1 mi. 14 sites, full hookups. Toilets, showers, laundr., phone. No pets. Children overnight only. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

111. PAIR-A-DICE—I-15 exit N Las Vegas, 24 shaded sites, full hookups. Toilets, showers, dressing rooms, laundr., phone. Pets on leash. No children, tents or outside cooking. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

112. TERRACE MH—3654 Las Vegas Blvd. N. 13 sites, water, elec.; 8 sewer. Toilets, showers, laundr., disp. stn., fire pits, babysitting. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

OVERTON

113. ECHO BAY RESORT—Hwy. 12, 25 mi. S of Overton, 50 mi. N of Las Vegas, on Lakeshore Road. 35 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., cafe. Boat ramp, dock, rents, fishing, rocks, hiking, water ski, lake. Pets on leash. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

114. I AND H—S. end of town on Hwy. 23. 59 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, phone, laundr. Rocks, hiking, water ski, river. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

115. OVERTON BEACH RESORT—13 mi. S. 40 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, disp. stn., drinking water, groc., phone, tables, cafe. Limit 30 days. Boat ramp, dock, rents, fishing, hunting, rocks, hiking, water ski, swimming. Min. fee $2. (PRIV)

116. PJ'S TRAILER PARK—Hwy. 12, S. end of town. 20 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, phone, laundr., rec. hall. Max. length 40 ft. Boat ramp, dock, rents, fishing, rocks, water ski, river. Close to Lake Mead watersports. Overnight. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

117. VALLEY OF FIRE—Spectacular sandstone formations and historic Indian writings. St. Rte. 40 or St. Rte. 12 off U.S. 91. 50 sites. Drinking water, picnicking, toilets, disp. stn. Visitor center. Time limit 15 days. Open all year. Min. fee $2/night. (NSP)

118. WARREN'S TRAILER PARK—Hwy. 12 NW end of town. 21 sites, water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, laundr. Close to Lake Mead watersports. Pets on leash. Overnight. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

PANACA

119. CATHEDRAL GORGE—Eroded area of spires and columns. On U.S. 93, at Panaca. Picnicking. 16 camping units. Open all year. Pit toilets, drinking water, showers, fireplaces. 14-day limit. (NSP)

PARADISE VALLEY

120. LYE CREEK—55 mi. NE of Winnemucca, U.S. 95 & St. Rte. 8B, improved gravel road, 16 mi. N of Paradise Valley Ranger Station. 6 sites. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Hunting and fishing in season. June 1-Sept. 30. Elev. 7400 ft. (HNF)

PIOCHE

121. ECHO CANYON—4 mi. E of Pioche, S 10 mi. 34 units. Boat launching, fishing, hiking. Sewage dump. Open all year. Min. fee $2. (NSP)

122. SPRING VALLEY—3 mi. E of Ursine, turn off Hwy. 93 at Pioche, 18 mi. to Ursine. Drinking water, ramadas, boat launching, fishing, water skiing, picnicking. 37 sites. (NSP)

RENO

123. CEDAR LODGE MOTEL—8 mi. S of Harolds Club on U.S. 395. 35 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers. Max. length 35 ft. Ice, drinking water, phone, laundr., tables, BBQ. No children. Elev. 4800 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

124. CHISM—1300 W. 2nd. 25 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, phone, laundr., patios. Pets on leash. Min. fee $4.50. (PRIV)

125. DAVIS CREEK PARK—17 mi. S of Reno, 11 mi. N of Carson City, ½ mi. off Hwy. 395, 63 units, 19 designated for trailers. Toilets, showers, no hookups, disp. stn., drinking water, fire pits, picnic tables. Open all year. Min. fee $2.50. (WCP)

126. FOUR SEASONS—6 mi. S on U.S. 395. 30 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, LP gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, supplies, phone, group camping. Pets on leash. Max. length 35 ft. Elev. 4500 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

127. GREEN ACRES—3400 block of S. Virginia St. U.S. 395. 30 sites; water, elec., 22 sewer. Laundr., phone, toilets, showers. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

128. RENO KOA—Hwy. 395 N 4.5 mi. from center of city, Virginia St. Panther Valley exit. 220 sites; water, elec., 159 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., supplies, phone, laundr., tables, playground, firewood, babysitting, group camping, rec. hall, swimming pool, pool table, hiking. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

129. OLD ORCHARD—U.S. 395 at 2295 S. Virginia. 20 sites; water, elec., sewer. Disp. stn., emerg. medical, supplies, phone, laundr., cafe, picnicking. No children. Self-contained units only. Elev. 4500 ft. Overnight. Min. fee $4.50. (PRIV)

130. R & R CAMPERLAND—I-80 1 mi. S on Rock Blvd. exit. 165 sites; water, sewer, elec. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, firewood, babysitting, group camping, rec. hall. Fishing, pool table, hiking, river, beach, fireplace, TV. Pets on leash. Min. fee $5. (PRIV)

131. RIVER INN—Old Hwy. 40, 4 mi. W of town. 130 sites; water, elec. Toilets, showers, ice, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, tables, cafe, firewood, babysitting, group camping, TV hookups, rec. hall, swimming pool, child's pool, horse rents, fishing, hiking, river. Pets on leash. Hot mineral baths, bicycling, steam room, entertainment, dancing, casino. Elev. 5000 ft. Min. fee $5. (PRIV)

132. TIKI VILLAGE—1½ mi. on U.S. 395 S. 22 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, gas, mechanic, emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., supplies, phone, laundr., tables, BBQ. Swimming, riding, shows, fishing. Elev. 4400 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

133. UNITED CAMPGROUND OF RENO—1.5 mi. N of I-80 and U.S. 395 Intchg., exit McCarren Blvd. 110 sites; water, elec., 47 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, disp. stn., drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, snacks, rec. hall. Fishing, pool table, rocks. Pets on leash. Overnight. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

134. WARRIOR POINT PARK—40 mi. N of Reno, 9 mi. N of Sutcliffe on Pyramid Lake Road. Open all year. 40 sites; water, showers, toilets. Limit 14 days. Pets on leash. fire pits, tables, cafe. Boating, fishing, swimming, hiking, water skiing. Min. fee $2.50. (WCP)

SEARCHLIGHT

135. CAL-NEV-ARI—Hwy. 95, 10 mi. S of town. 40 sites; elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, disp. stn., drinking water, phones, laundr., cafe, group. Casino, rec. hall, trailbiking, rocks. Pets on leash. Min. fee $2.75. (PRIV)

136. COTTONWOOD COVE RESORT—U.S. 95 14 mi. E of Searchlight. 110 sites; water, elec., sewer. Showers, toilets, ice, LP gas, gas, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., cafe, firewood, swimming pool. Boat ramp, dock, rents, fishing, rocks, hiking, water ski, beach. Pets on leash. Elev. 600 ft. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

137. SPOTLIGHT TRAILER PARK—5 mi. on Cottonwood Cove Rd. 12 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets. Self-contained only. Pets on leash. Piped water, laundr., rec. hall. Elev. 3600 ft. Overnight. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

TONOPAH

138. LAMBERTUCCI ROMA—1 mi. N of U.S. 95. 50 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., mechanic, emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., supplies, phone, laundr., tables, firewood, group camping, TV hookups. Rec. hall, swimming pool, tennis, rocks, hiking, old mines. Elev. 6000 ft. (PRIV)

139. PEAVINE CREEK—6 mi. E of Tonopah on U.S. 6; 38 mi. N on St. Rte. 8A; 10 mi. W on County Hwy. 7 sites. Group areas. Toilets, fire pits, tables, firewood. Picnicking, fishing, hunting in season, drinking water. June 1-Sept. 15. Elev. 6700 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

140. PINE CREEK—6 mi. E of Tonopah on U.S. 6, 15 mi. N on St. Rte. 8A, County Hwy. 82 NE 56 mi., 2½ mi. on Forest Road 9. 22 camping units. Group areas. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Fishing, rocks, stream. Hunting in season. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

141. SAULSBURY WASH—29 mi. E on U.S. 6, E 6 mi. on Forest Rd. 10. 10 sites. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Rocks. Max. length 32 ft. (TNF)

142. YOUNGHAN'S—3 blks. N on U.S. 6 & 95, across from Gulf stn. 9 sites; water, elec., sewer. Emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr. Pool table, rocks. Elev. 6000 ft. Max. length 60 ft. (PRIV)

VERDI

143. CRYSTAL PEAK—On Calif. border NW 8.4 mi. on Forest Rd. 21 sites. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Hiking. June 10-Oct. 15. Elev. 6700 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

144. DOG VALLEY—On Calif. border, NW 6.3 mi. on Forest Rd. 8 sites. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Hiking. June 10-Oct. 15. Elev. 6300 ft. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

145. MOE'S STATION—On Calif. border, NW 3.4 mi. on Forest Rd. 7 sites. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, firewood. No trailers. May 15-Oct. 15. Elev. 5900. Min. fee $1. (TNF)

146. RIVER BEND—First Verdi off-ramp from I-80, on Hwy. 40 W. 100 sites; 45 water. 30 elec. Toilets, showers, ice, emerg. medical, piped water, fire pits, groc., tables. Boat ramp, dock, rents, golf, fishing, hunting, rocks, hiking. April to November. Max. length 28 ft. Elev. 5000 ft. Min. $3.50. (PRIV)

WADSWORTH

147. GREEN GLENN—I-80, 31 mi. E of Reno, exit Wadsworth to old Hwy. 40. 20 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, fire pits, phone, laundr., tables, playground, fishing, rocks, hiking. Apr. 1-Nov. 1. No motorbikes. Pets on leash. Elev. 4000 ft. Min. fee $4. (PRIV)

WELLINGTON

148. DESERT CREEK—6 mi. W off St. Rte. 22, 10 mi. from Wellington. 12 units. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Picnicking, fishing, hunting. April 15-Nov. 15. Elev. 6300 ft. (TNF)

149. WELLINGTON STATION RESORT—N on Hwy. 3, 18 sites; water, elec. Toilets, showers, LP gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, tables, group camping. TV hookup. Snowmobile, trails, fishing, hunting, bike trails, ponds, museum. Pets on leash. Overnight. Min. fee $2. (PRIV)

WELLS

150. ANGEL CREEK—8 mi. SW of Wells, paved road; or 58 mi. NE of Elko. 18 units. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Max. length 22 ft. Picnicking, fishing, hunting. June 1-Oct. 31. Elev. 6800 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

151. ANGEL LAKE—12 mi. SW of Wells; 63 mi. NE of Elko. 26 units. Toilets, drinking water, fire pits, tables, firewood. Fishing. Elev. 8400 ft. Min. fee $1. (HNF)

152. RED ARROW CRESTED ACRES—I-80 and U.S. 40 3.5 mi. W of town. 100 sites; water, elec.; 65 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, disp. stn., emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., phone, laundr., tables, cafe, group camping. Swimming pool, hiking, dancing. May 1-Nov. 1. Pets on leash. Elev. 6000 ft. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

153. THE SNOR HAVEN MOTEL—U.S. 40, I-80, W end of town. 8 sites, full hookups. Toilets, showers. May 1-Nov. 1. Elev. 5800 ft. Min. fee $3.50. (PRIV)

154. WELCOME STATION—I-80, 8 mi. W of town, exit Welcome Starr Valley, N side of Hwy. 33 sites. 20 water, 33 elec., 20 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, gas, drinking water, fire pits, groc., phone, laundr., tables, group camping, rec. hall. Rocks. Elev. 5800 ft. Min. fee $3.75. (PRIV)

WILKINS

155. THOUSAND SPRINGS TRADING POST—U.S. 93, 25 mi. N of Wells. 8 sites; water, elec., sewer. Ice, gas, mechanic, drinking water, groc., phone, cafe. Hunting, pool table, hiking, dancing. No restrooms in camping area. Full hookups. Pets on leash. Elev. 5640 ft. Min. fee $2.50. (PRIV)

WINNEMUCCA

156. HAPPY DAY CAMPGROUNDS—Hwy. 409, ½ mi. E of town. 170 sites; 102 water, 102 elec., 92 sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., mechanic, emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., supplies, phone, laundr., tables, playground, group camping, rec. hall. Fishing, bike trails, pool table, rocks, hiking, river. Pets on leash. Elev. 5000 ft. (PRIV)

157. SUNSET—From I-80 1½ blks. N on Garrison St. 6 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, phone, laundr., tables. River, tennis, pool, golf nearby. Max. length 35 ft. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

158. WESTERNER—I-80 E, 1 blk. off Hwy. 20 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, drinking water, phone, laundr., playground. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3.75. (PRIV)

YERINGTON

159. YERINGTON MH—Hwy. 3 in town, 5 sites; water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, emerg. medical, drinking water, groc., phone. Pets on leash. Min. fee $3. (PRIV)

ZEPHYR COVE

160. NEVADA BEACH—25 mi. W of Carson City, U.S. 50 at Lake Tahoe. 71 camping units and 52 picnicking units. Toilets, emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, phone, tables. Fishing, hiking, beach. June 1-Sept. 30. Elev. 6200 ft. (TNF)

161. ZEPHYR COVE—U.S. 50 between Carson City and Stateline on Lake Tahoe. 200 sites; 160 water, elec., sewer. Toilets, showers, ice, LP gas, gas, disp. stn., mechanic, emerg. medical, drinking water, fire pits, groc., supplies, phone, laundr., tables, cafe, playground, firewood, babysitting, group camping, rec. hall. Boat ramp, dock, rents, golf, volleyball, tennis, horse rents, fishing, hunting, bike trails, softball, rocks, hiking, water ski, lake, beach. May 15-Oct. 1. Max length 30 ft. Elev. 6229 Ft. Min. fee $5.50. (PRIV)

BLM
Bureau of Land Management, Room 3008, Federal Buiding, 300 Booth Street, Reno, NV. 89502

HNF
Humboldt National Forest, 976 Mountain City Highway, Elko, NV 89801

LM
Lake Mead Recreation Area, 601 Nevada Highway, Boulder City, NV. 89005

NRA
National Recreation Area

NSP
Nevada State Parks, Room 221, Nye Building, Carson City, NV. 89710

TNF
Toiyabe National Forest, 111 N. Virginia Street, Room 601, Reno, NV. 89501

WCP
Washoe County Parks and Recreation Dept., 1205 Mill Street, Reno, NV. 89502

PRIV
Private campground

Show Guide

LAS VEGAS

Aladdin
736-0111
Theatre for the Performing Arts
Neil Diamond, July 2, 3, 4
Chicago, July 8, 9, 10, 11

Caesars Palace
734-7431
Paul Anka, June 24-July 7
Andy Williams, July 8-21
Steve Lawrence & Eydie Gorme, July 22-August 4
Johnny Carson, August 5-11
Julie Andrews, August 12-18
Tom Jones, August 19-Sept. 1
Open, Sept. 2-Sept. 8
Frank Sinatra, Sept. 9-15

California Hotel
385-1222
Continuous Entertainment

Circus Circus
734-0410
Free World Famous Circus Acts, 11 a.m.-midnight

Desert Inn
735-7478
Juliet Prowse & Foster Brooks June 29-July 26

Dunes
734-4741
Casino de Paris '76

Flamingo Hilton
735-8111
Hooray '76, through Sept. 29

Four Queens
385-4011
Continuous Entertainment

Frontier
734-0241
Debbie Reynolds, June 24-July 14
Ginger Rogers & Nipsey Russell July 15-August 4
Bob Newhart & Doc Severinsen August 5-Sept. 1
Juliet Prowse & Foster Brooks Sept. 2-29

Golden Nugget
385-7111
Continuous Entertainment

Hacienda
739-8911
Spice on Ice, Fiesta Showroom

Holiday Casino
732-2411
Wild World of Burlesque

Landmark
733-1110
Continuous Nightly Entertainment

Las Vegas Hilton
734-7777
Glen Campbell & Righteous Brothers June 22-July 12
Bill Cosby & Ben Vereen, July 13-31
Hiroshi Itsuki, August 1-2
John Davidson, August 3-16
Ann-Margret, August 17-Sept. 6

Marina
739-1906
Bare Touch of Vegas, Mirage Showroom

MGM Grand
739-4111
Celebrity Room:
Mac Davis, Shields & Yarnell June 24-July 7
Shecky Green, July 8-21
Open, July 22-August 4
Dean Martin, August 5-11
Mac Davis & Joan Rivers, August 12-25
Paul Anka, August 26-Sept. 8
Dean Martin, Sept. 9-15
Sergio Franchi & Pat Cooper Sept. 16-Oct. 6
Ziegfeld Room:
Hallelujah Hollywood

Mint Hotel
385-7440
Continuous nightly entertainment

Riviera
734-5301
The Carpenters & Jimmie Walker July 1-7
Petula Clark & Joel Grey July 8-21
Bobby Vinton & Myron Cohen July 22-August 4
Don Rickles and Marilyn McCoo & Billy Davis, Jr., August 5-25
The Carpenters, August 26-Sept. 8
Olivia Newton-John, Sept. 9-15
Neil Sedaka & Jimmie Walker Sept. 16-22
Engelbert Humperdinck & Chita Rivera, Sept. 23-Oct. 13

Sahara
735-4242
Don Rickles & Vic Damone, June 24-July 7
Totie Fields & Bert Convy, July 8-21
Tony Bennett, July 22-28
Blood, Sweat and Tears, July 29-August 4
Buddy Hackett, August 5-18
Jerry Lewis, August 19-Sept. 1
Tony Bennett, Sept. 2-15
Totie Fields, Sept. 16-22
Tennessee Ernie Ford & George Gobel, Sept. 23-30

Royal Inn
734-0711
Pride and Joy, June 10-July 7
Arthur Lyman, July 8-August 4
Billy Martin, August 5-Sept. 1
Pride and Joy, Sept. 2-Sept. 29

Royal Las Vegas
732-2916
Burlesque '76

Sands
735-3464
Wayne Newton & Dave Barry, June 16-July 20
Robert Goulet, July 21-August 3
Wayne Newton & Dave Barry & Jive Sisters, August 4-Oct. 5

Showboat
385-9123
Joann Bon Trio, June 22-July 18
Ben Crocker Trio, July 20-August $

Silver Slipper
734-1212
Jay Orlando

Stardust
732-6325
Lido '76, 11th Edition, Cafe Continental

Tropicana
739-2411
Folies Bergere '76, Tiffany Theater

Union Plaza
386-2444
"Who Gets The Drapes?" — Broadway Entertainment

Thunderbird
735-4111
Red Buttons & Dick Roman, June 29-July 11
Dick Clark Show, July 14-August 30

LAKE TAHOE

Harrah's Lake Tahoe
588-6611
Lawrence Welk, July 1-15
Sammy Davis Jr., July 15-19
Eddie Arnold & Don Rice III, July 30-August 12
Merle Haggard & Steve Martin, August 13-19
John Davidson & Norm Crosby, August 20-Sept. 2
Glen Campbell, Sept. 17-30

RENO-SPARKS CARSON CITY

Carson City Nugget
882-1626

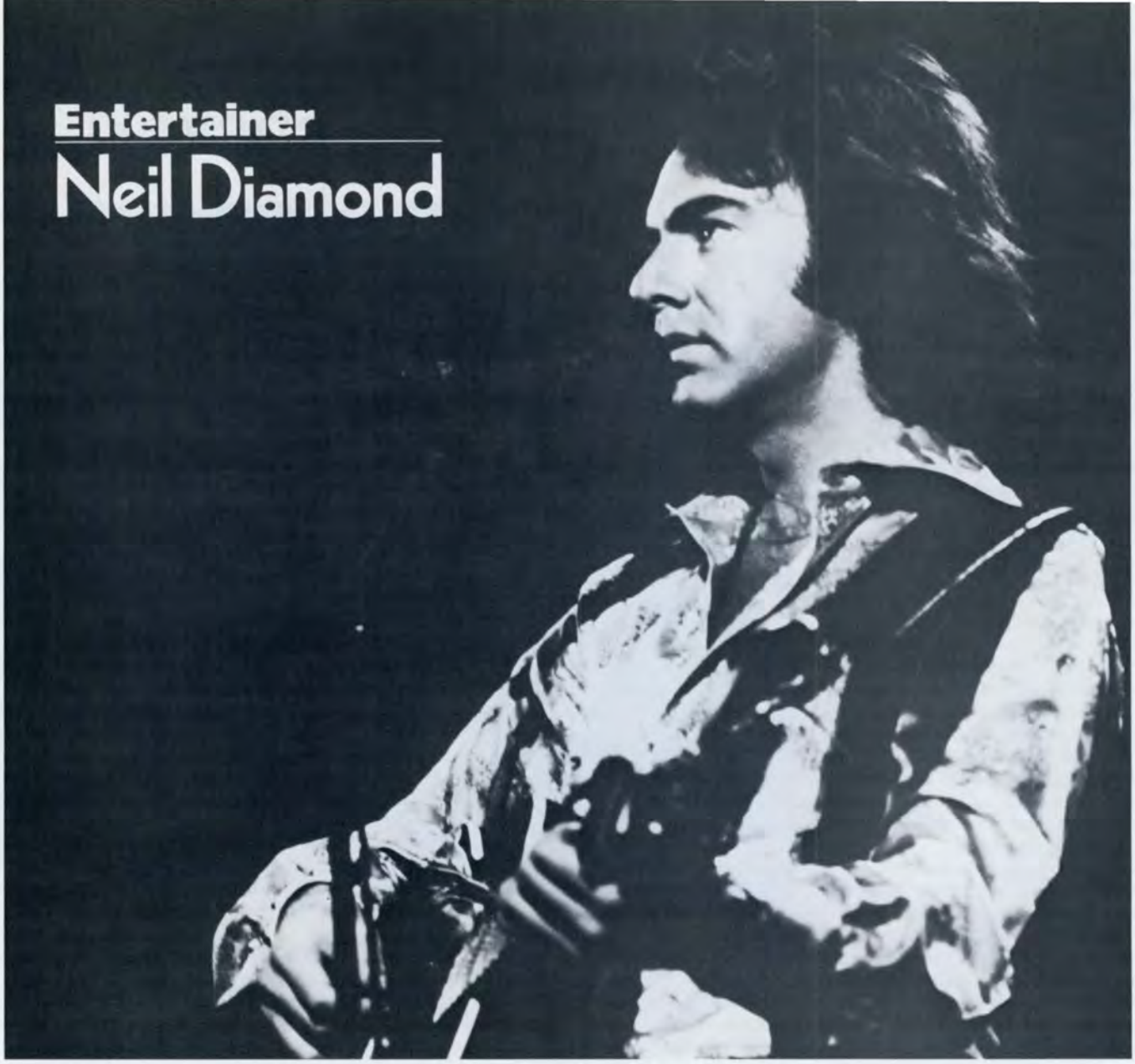
Eldorado
786-5700
Continuous nightly entertainment

Harolds Club
323-4105
The Lancers, June 22-July 18
Helen Forrest & Rosewood Junction, July 20-August 15
Pete Barbutti, August 17-Sept. 12

Harrah's Club Reno
329-4422
Vikki Carr & Sammy King, July 1-14
Connie Stevens, July 15-28
Ray Conniff, July 29-August 11
Don Rickles & Sha Na Na, Sept. 2-15
Eddie Arnold, Sept. 16-29

John Ascuaga's Nugget
358-2040
Petula Clark, June 23-July 6
Red Skelton & Emmett Kelly, July 7-28
Debbie Reynolds, August 12-25
Roger Miller, August 26-Sept. 8
Rowan & Martin, Sept. 23-Oct. 13

Dates and performers subject to change.



Entertainer
Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond has very little to worry about. He recently signed a new contract with Columbia Records which purportedly guarantees the singer-composer $5 million; he is being wooed by one of the networks for a TV Special; he will be the megastar who will open the fabulous new Aladdin Theater For The Performing Arts in Las Vegas.

It was Diamond who shocked the entertainment world three years ago by becoming the first rock superstar to "retire" while at the height of his musical career; it was Diamond who made entertainment history by becoming the first rock vocalist to take his one-man show to Broadway; it was Diamond who made motion picture industry history with his Grammy-Award winning original film soundtrack score for "Jonathan Livingston Seagull." And it was Diamond who, up until now, has resisted any and all offers from the entertainment giants in Las Vegas.

For the most part, Neil Diamond lives in comfort near the ocean, on the beach at Malibu. He has adopted his own charitable work with a boy's foundation and is quietly expending his efforts in costly, quiet philanthropic pursuits. And he seeks no publicity. He plans only one album a year from now on and his first for Columbia will be "Beautiful Noise." He will not play the West Coast in 1976.

The exact fee to draw Neil Diamond to Las Vegas is vague. Half a million dollars has been mentioned although the Executive Producer of the Theatre, Stuart Allen, will have none of that. All he will admit is "His fee is unquestionably one of the highest ever paid any Las Vegas performer, and that includes Frank Sinatra, Elvis Presley and Johnny Carson."

The new 7,500 seat Aladdin Theater For The Performing Arts was built at a cost of $10 million and the price for reserved seats to see Diamond are $20 and $30 each. No food or beverages will be served at the theatre and now more than one Strip resort is considering substituting "cocktails only" for the erstwhile dinner shows. Caesars Palace launched the "no food" dinner show during the early-May Diana Ross show. Others may follow suit.

The execs at the Aladdin say they will plow bravely on regardless. After Diamond comes the high-powered rock group, Chicago. Then we may expect Elton John, Alice Cooper, Eagles, Beach Boys also the Israeli Symphony Orchestra conducted by Mehta Zubin, a rash of ballets, operas, Broadway shows, professional basketball and tennis matches.

That's why the Aladdin's new theatre ranks as one of the big stories of the year in Las Vegas. Locals say it is second only to the passing of the invisible Howard Hughes who apparently wrote his will with disappearing ink, deposited it on a gossamer cloud and then faded, like all good billionaires, away. □

Nevada Reading

By Anthony Amaral

WALKER RIVER PAIUTES, A TRIBAL HISTORY,
by Edward C. Johnson, published by W.R.P.T Publications, Schurz, NV., 201 p., 1975, $8.00.



A Walker River Family photographed in 1893. (courtesy Smithsonian Institution)

America's westward expansion (riding on a wave of European imperialism) swarmed over the native Indian and virtually annihilated not only a culture, but a race. The assault was brutal. But the word carries a different interpretation today than it did then.

From the first trappers and explorers, then the settlers, the railroad, and finally the city builders, all were inspired with an American sense of destiny and a personal and national self-interest which pumped red, white and blue patriotic fervor through their veins. Fulfilling that destiny meant compromising the Indian way of life which was a hindrance, and the Indian himself who loomed as anathema to the American ideal. The Indian didn't fit in, nor would he, and the reservation seemed a solution short of genocide which was a bit extreme even for the American rationale.

And so history records another dirty trick in pitting one culture in feverish transition against another. In fact, the "trick" is probably history's most battered hat ever since the Spartans supplanted the Greeks, Mongols rode roughshod over eastern Europe, and Britain rearranged the world so the sun never set on its flag, the Union Jack.

In a country still young even in its bicentennial year, the American white and Indian cultural clash still carries a live nerve. The events will always be tragic but as with too much history of the West, the events carry a numbness from overtelling. The drama of the West easily slips to melodrama unless a new depth is explored, a new point of view expressed.

Indian history follows a predictable outline: intrusion by the whites, disruption of the Indian way of life, treachery, brutality, and then the reservation. Indians were forced to live on white man's terms but, frequently, on the periphery of white society.

This reviewer found *Walker River Paiutes* disappointing, simply because the author, a member of the tribe, could have added much more feeling to his history. He promised to write from the Indian point of view, but there is little of the deeper emotions, the deeper interpretations, that resulted in the already familiar attrition between his tribe and the whites.

What was the Indian's religious-mystical approach to life that made him incapable of adapting to the white's social pattern? How did the Indian better understand the idea of living with nature, virtually an Indian god, while the white saw nature as a commodity, to be hacked at, bartered, and rearranged to shape a destiny? How was the Indian torn, inside himself, when land was wrenched away from his use, then fenced? What was the Indian feeling of alienation?

Little is available on the deep cultural suffocations of the Indian, and far too much on the outward conflicts which resulted. After all, the Indian's cultural beliefs were his dignity and, in the final analysis, it was pride that suffered. Military defeats can be survived, even forgotten, but rarely the crushing of dignity. Non-Indians know little about what constitutes this dignity, and this is what this reviewer would have hoped for from an Indian author.

Even so, *Walker River Paiutes* is a thorough history of the Indians living along the shores of a desert lake in western Nevada. Chapter One, *The People*, is almost a lyrical poem of the Indians as they follow a course of life with the seasons. "The People," Johnson writes, "lived in a desert region and made the most of what they had. To them the desert was beautiful." This chapter is about as close as a reader can come to the meaning of Indian.

After white dominance over the Indian and the landscape, the history is a repetition of the known painful assimilation under a new cultural order. Worse, perhaps, these basin Indians hardly had the opportunity to vent their pride since they were grazers suddenly surrounded by predators. They never really became mounted, as did the formidable Sioux and Comanche; that at least would have been something. They were caught in the age of horse culture without the horse and at a time when a man on foot was considered no man at all.

Not many historians have taken the gentler tribes for study because there was more drama with the mounted plains tribes. Therefore, *Walker River Paiutes* is a history that is needed. What is also needed is an expression of what was the dignity and heritage of these kindly, basin Indians.

(Walker River Paiutes is a bicentennial book. The tribe received a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to do the research, and the Nevada American Revolution Bicentennial Commission provided the funds to print the book. The book was printed by the University of Utah Printing Service.—Ed.)

Nevada's History can be found in Nevada's Medallion.



Order Now.

AMERICAN REVOLUTION BICENTENNIAL 1776-1976
NEVADA COMMISSION

OFFICIAL NEVADA BICENTENNIAL MEDALLION ORDER
First National Bank of Nevada
P.O. Box 1976, Carson City, Nevada 89701

GENTLEMEN: Please enter my order for Nevada Bicentennial Medallions as indicated below. My CHECK or MONEY ORDER is enclosed for the total amount indicated. (Please do not send cash.) **Orders accepted until June 1, 1977.**

(Please Print or Type)

1st Initial — 2nd Initial — Last Name

Full Mailing Address

City State Zip Code

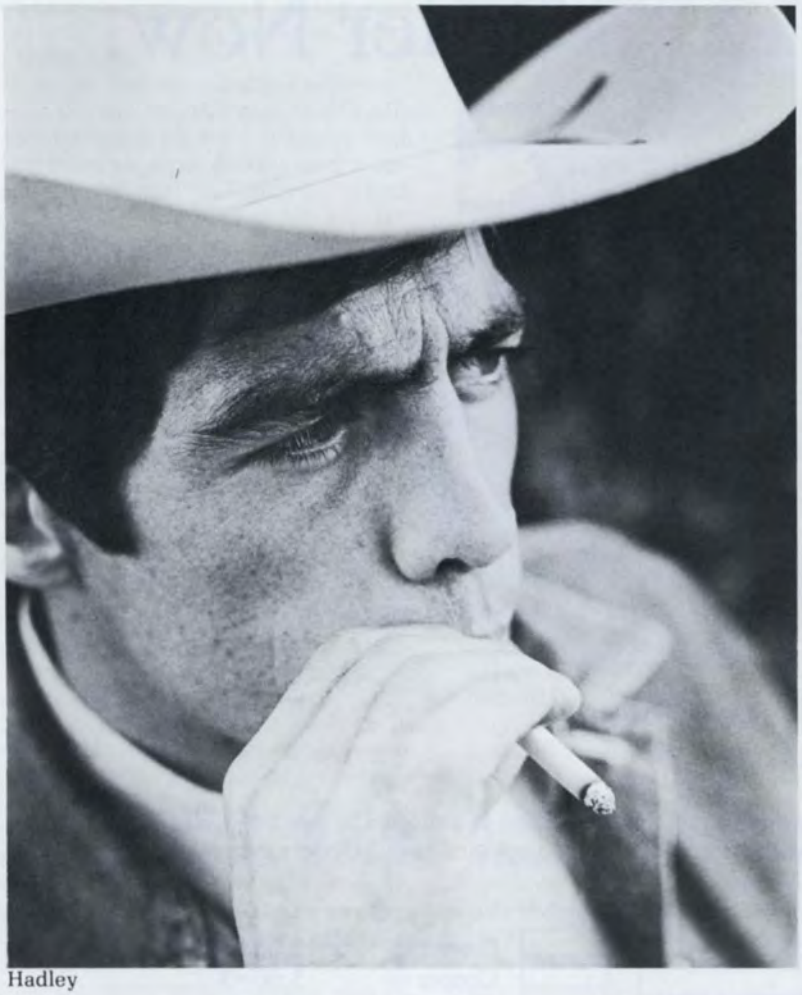
Number			
	Bronze @	$ 2.00	=$
	Copper @	5.00	=$
	Silver @	25.00	=$
	Gold @	320.00	=$
	Handling Charge		=$ 1.00
	TOTAL:		$

The Nevada American Revolution Bicentennial Commission reserves the right to reduce or cancel any order, whether or not it has been acknowledged. This offer is conditioned upon NARBC's ability to meet the demand. In the event of reduction or cancellation by NARBC, appropriate refunds will be made. Orders will not be subject to cancellation by the purchaser. There may be delay of 60 to 90 days in filling orders. Additional registry fee and postage will be required for bulk orders.

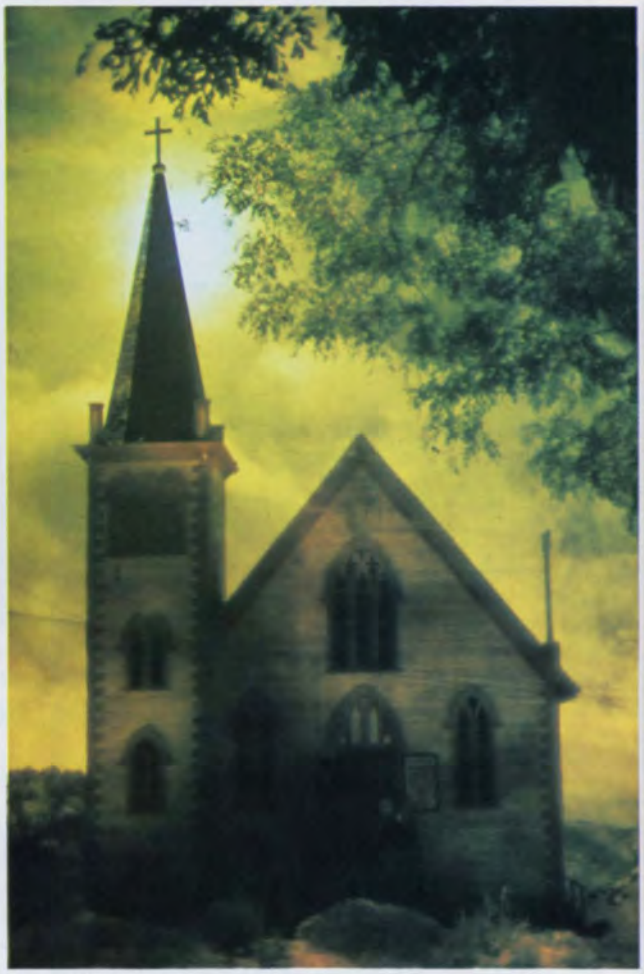
PHOTOGRAPHERS

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE PUBLISHED IN NEVADA MAGAZINE?

ENTER THE NEVADA



Hadley



Anita Nicholas

RULES

1. Maximum total of 20 photographs per entrant.
2. Color transparencies may be 35mm, 2¼x2¼, 4x5 or 8x10.
3. Color prints must be 8x8 to 11x14.
5. In addition to entry blank, each individual photo must bear entrant's name and address.
6. Each entrant must state whether entrant is amateur or pro.
7. Entrants must enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope to assure return.
8. Entries must be received no later than October 1 1976.

PHOTO CONTEST!



Mike Tackett

The editors of Nevada Magazine are always looking for another view of our state; a new photographer who sees with a different eye; one who is able to capture on film the real Nevada — its people, its drama, its history and beauty.

Anyone can enter. Amateur and professional photographers will be judged separately.

Purchase awards of $50 will be awarded for 1st and $25 for second place in both amateur and professional classes for color and for black and white. Honorable mentions will be designated in all classes.

Overall Sweepstakes winner will receive a $150 purchase award.

Judges:

Bob Stewart: Photographer and Press Secretary for Nevada Governor Mike O'Callaghan

John Bardwell: Freelance artist, Designer Nevada Magazine

C. J. Hadley: Photographer Managing Editor Nevada Magazine

Mail to:
NEVADA MAGAZINE 'PHOTO CONTEST'
CAPITOL COMPLEX
CARSON CITY, NV 89710

☐ Professional
☐ Amateur

My name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Enclosed_____ black and white prints

Enclosed_____ color prints

Enclosed_____ color transparencies

Mail to:
NEVADA MAGAZINE 'PHOTO CONTEST'
CAPITOL COMPLEX
CARSON CITY, NV 89710

☐ Professional
☐ Amateur

My name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Enclosed_____ black and white prints

Enclosed_____ color prints

Enclosed_____ color transparencies

MOVING NEVADA THROUGH ITS HISTORIC DEVELOPMENT



TEAMSTERS

A PART OF THE AMERICAN LIFE

On page 19 of your last issue, the photos of Milt Kamen used to support your feature include one with Milt and Dyanne Thorne, the luscious lady who portrays the hooker in "Norman Is That You?" But, dear editors, Dyanne's identity remains a mystery to your readers because the pictures are captionless. Now even a quick glance at Miss Thorne should be ample evidence — even to another woman — that Dyanne deserves better.

John Reible
Las Vegas News Bureau
Las Vegas, NV

I see no advantage in subscribing to a magazine that saves me nothing over the newsstand price. Please cancel my subscription.

Core E. Smith
Long Beach, CA.

It's true, a one year subscription does not save any money but you do have the benefit of having the magazine delivered to your door. There are also many special offers for subscribers which can save money. Presently we have a three-year money-saving subscription offer (12 issues) that will cost you only $9.–Ed.

I think the magazine is improving all the time and I wouldn't want to be without it. I am an old "Wonderite." Came there with my family in 1908 and stayed until 1919.

Mrs. Fred Kiesel
Glendale, CA.

Please send me a subscription to *Nevada Magazine*. Nevada, next to Nebraska, is my favorite state in the union.

Please, I am a boy of 13 and would very much like a subscription.

Alex Ward
Dayton, Ohio

I think *Nevada Magazine* has been so commercial it is losing its charm. Try getting some of your ads from something besides the Big Time hotels. Also, so much ski news gets tiresome.

Una Noble
North Las Vegas, NV

Your "new look" of your magazine is fabulous. As a former "Goldfielder" I especially enjoy the stories and characters of the turn of the Century. Your photos are so beautiful. Congratulations to all of you.

Grace "Kelly" Byrnes
Goldfield, NV (1905 to 1927)

Good luck on your magazine. I really don't care what is in it. Old time stories of the mining days or present day Nevada. I just love the area and should have been born in Nevada instead of Point Richmond, CA.

Frieda Antonino
Richmond, CA.

MORE PLEASE

I am taking advantage of your Bicentennial subscription offer and ensuring that I will get future issues of your magazine. Have been haunting the newsstand like some bird of prey for weeks, certain it will have come and gone without my knowing it. As a fourth generation Californian and a serious researcher of California history, Nevada has become my favorite state. I hope to live there someday in the not too far distant future. While you have embodied in your magazine that certain spirit of your state that I have come to admire so much, I hope you will continue to feature a broad range of subjects and not concentrate on the chamber of commerce image and the gaming interests.

In my short but passionate love affair with your state, I have met some spirited and exciting people with fascinating memories of Nevada's past. I have visited places that filled me with wonder and curiosity that are not shown on the maps. I'd like to see some features dealing with those places and people not ordinarily found on tourist maps or in the usual guidebooks.

Marilyn Borges
Turlock, CA.

We are looking.–Ed.

This is too late for your seminar and I have no suggestions as to how you can improve your magazine; you can't! I don't understand how anyone could criticize it. My last issue was the best I've ever received. I like everything about "Nevada" – the pictures and the stories. I like the coin with the state seal. I do wish New Mexico would get out one.

Irma Gower
Aztec, N.M.

NOW AT 3 CONVENIENT LOCATIONS



FAMILY SAVINGS
And Loan Association

Locally owned and Managed

FSLIC

COLLECTORS...

Start your library of Nevada Magazine right now with beautiful NEVADA BINDERS that hold 16 issues for easy reference.

And we still have a limited supply of RARE COPIES that will never be reprinted. These special collections include the 1964 Centennial issue thru 1972 issues. Back issues from 1973 thru 1975 are also available.



STATE SEAL NEEDLEPOINT PATTERN



Finished size 15" x 15"

Send check or money order to:
NEVADA MAGAZINE
CARSON CITY, NEVADA 89710

name _____

address _____

city _____ state _____

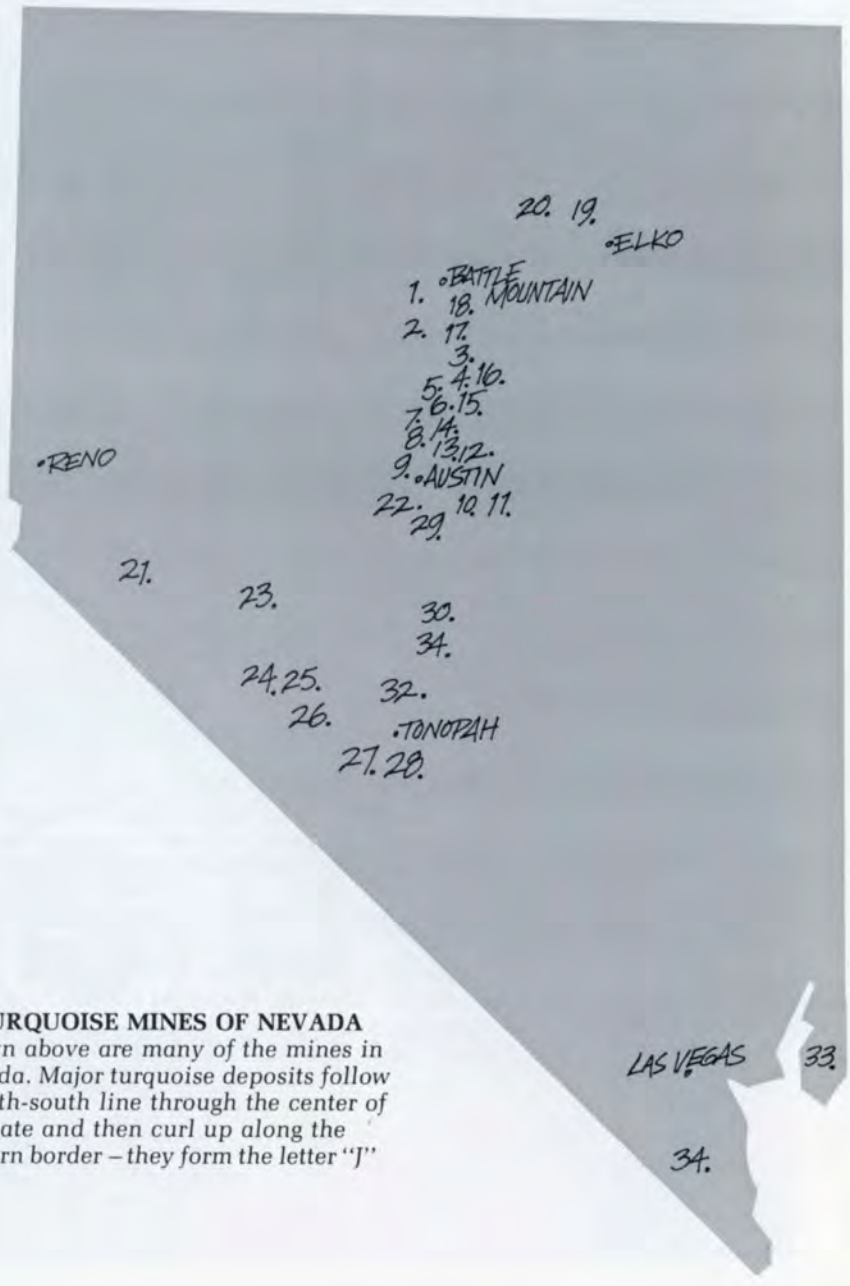
zip _____

☐	Centennial 1964 thru Winter 1968 16 issues in beautiful binder	$37.00
☐	Spring 1969 thru Winter 1972 16 issues in beautiful binder	$21.00
☐	Binder separately	$5.00 each
☐	Centennial Issue	$2.00 each
☐	State Seal Needlepoint	$2.50 each

Turquoise Mining
Continued from page 12

ing copper, aluminum, and phosphorus into a host rock. Solidification of these solutions produces turquoise — a hydrous copper aluminum phosphate. Turquoise solutions also carry various impurities as well as the basic constituents: Silica (quartz) which hardens the gem, iron which in large amounts probably accounts for most green shades of turquoise, manganese which forms attractive black patterns, clay which leaves the finished gem pitted and porous, and so on. Visible impurities and particles of host rock (both referred to as "matrix") often add interest to a gemstone as long as it is stable and hard enough to polish.

At the Bonanza Blue property in Central Nevada, the limestone host rock was heavily faulted and many of the seams were filled with turquoise. Initially, a bulldozer was used to put in roads and



TURQUOISE MINES OF NEVADA
Shown above are many of the mines in Nevada. Major turquoise deposits follow a north-south line through the center of the state and then curl up along the western border – they form the letter "J"

clear away overburden (rock not bearing turquoise) from above and around the discovery outcrop. Then the "rippers" on the back of the "dozer" were lowered into the earth and dragged through the turquoise-filled limestone. Bright blue seams ranging in thickness from one-eighth of an inch to an inch and one-quarter "bubbled" out of the ground. For several minutes, by hand, all the turquoise in sight was gathered up into a nearby bucket. After repeating this process until a depth of about six feet was reached, a third step was added. Prior to each pass with the dozer, explosives were used to loosen the host rock. As in the early days, evenings in the base camp were devoted to cobbing and sorting each day's production, preparing it for marketing.

One of Nevada's most well-known and respected turquoise miners is Clyde Wright of Fallon. He leases or owns several mines in the state including Godber, Carico Lake, Blue Boy, Green Tree, and McGinness. He began mining in 1935, originally in silver, and over the years has mined cobalt, tungsten, uranium, mercury, and other minerals. His first venture into turquoise was in 1970 on the McGinness Mine. In six short years he has become one of the few true experts in modern techniques for extracting Nevada's fine blue gemstone from the earth.

He says, "People are throwing away 40% of their ore" the way most miners approach it. He advocates using large dozers only to uncover turquoise, not to mine it. In loose rock or clays he extracts turquoise-laden host rock with small loaders. If the rock is quite hard he will drill eight-foot holes underneath the turquoise, set explosive charges, gently lift it, then move it with a loader.

In Wright's Godber operation he has set up two washing plants. They consist of a hopper that feeds into a revolving barrel which is constantly spraying water upon its contents. The rock slowly tumbles through the barrel and falls out onto a conveyor belt. Two or three men sort out the turquoise while the broken-up host rock falls off the end of the belt into a pile. Turquoise occurs basically in two forms — veins (thin seams) and nuggets (rounded nodules).

Washing plants are imperative, according to Wright, when mining nugget material. Without washing, dirty turquoise nuggets look very much like chunks of host rock. Much of the Godber mining over the past year has amounted to taking the old dumps (from the 1920's to the 1960's) and running them through the washing plant — and it has proved to be very productive.

It is interesting to note that despite all the modern technology available, Wright estimates that 80 to 85 percent of all the work done in a turquoise operation is still hand work. Someone must still swing a rock pick, pick up turquoise, cob, sort, and so on. Mining turquoise requires "a lot of just plain, hard work!"

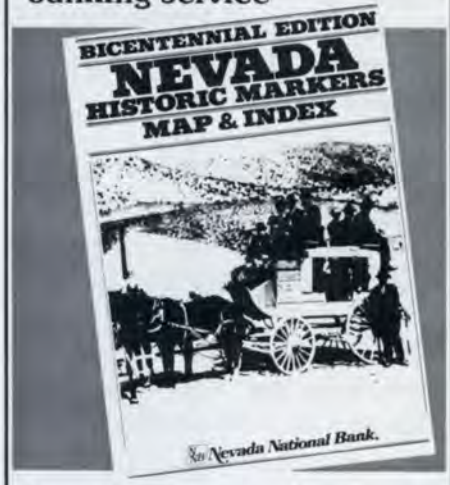
As in the early days, the production of Nevada's turquoise mines is most often sold to the Indian jewelry industry of New Mexico even though greater and greater quantities are being exported abroad. It seems that the fine turquoise of this state, gemstones coming from literally hundreds of different mines, are gaining worldwide accolades.

Nevada turquoise has its own beauty, and in fact, many of the mines produce distinctive gemstones recognizable to experts immediately as being from a particular mine. The people of Nevada can be proud of the fine array of turquoise gemstones this state's beautiful desert and mountain wildernesses provide. □

1. BLUE GEM
2. DARLING DARLENE
3. STEINICH
4. RAINBOW BLUE
5. CARICO LAKE
6. BLUE DIAMOND
7. WINDY BLUE
8. BLUE BOY
9. BONANZA BLUE
10. GODBER
11. DAMALE GEM
12. McGINNESS
13. GREEN TREE
14. BIG BLUE
15. RED MOUNTAIN
16. FOX
17. BADGER
18. LANDER BLUE
19. CARLIN BLACK MATRIX
20. NUMBER 8
21. TAUBERT
22. ZUNI
23. GABBS
24. EXCELSIOR BLUE
25. CEDAR MOUNTAIN
26. MONTEZUMA
27. LONE MOUNTAIN
28. SMITH BLACK MATRIX
29. PAPOOSE
30. NO NAME NO. 2
31. COPPER BLUE
32. ROYSTON
33. SULLIVAN
34. CRESCENT PEAK

Adventure Through Nevada's Colorful Past FREE

At any office of Nevada National Bank when you sign up for any new banking service



From Rag Town to the Gypsum Caves, this book offers a colorful and fascinating description of Nevada's 200 historical sites and pinpoints the exact location of each. A wonderful, easy to read companion when traveling the State; an exciting educational guide for the entire family.

We are proud to present this publication as a tribute to Nevada in the bicentennial year of our country.

NNB
Nevada National Bank.



A STATE'S RECORDS:

Legislative and Other Accounts of Nevada's Development

Now available to the public are copies of old Nevada legislative publications, some more than a century old. Included are Statutes of Nevada, Journals of the state Senate and Assembly, early codes and digests of the legislative laws, and some fascinating collections of state agency reports of the period.

Documents compiled and printed prior to 1917 are available in original leather bindings, while others are offered in buckram.

The documents are priceless in their historical significance as they provide insight of the legislative procedures unique to the days of Nevada's early statehood, and mirror the governmental processes which have shaped and molded one of the country's most unique states.

In addition, true collectors will find some excellent examples of printing and binding of an earlier era.

For your free price list of volumes available, write to:

Nevada Legislative Counsel Bureau
Publications Section
Legislative Building
Capitol Complex
Carson City, Nevada 89710

Lost City
Continued from page 29

Locally, the ruins were every day curiosities since the first Mormon settlers reached the Muddy in 1865. A later resident, one Dr. D.O. Beal, was known to have dug around the ruins, collecting pottery and turquoise jewelry, but Beal wasn't a talker.

After 500 A.D. the people of the Muddy, perhaps infused with new blood, acquired more and more traits of the Pueblo. Farming became their daily staple, and cotton was introduced to the valley about 800 A.D. Their pottery developed into handsome black-on-white ware. They built adobe houses with many rooms above ground, and villages abounded. This was the period of the Lost City.

"You have to remember," cautions Perkins, "this was not a solid city. It was a metropolis, of maybe 40 or 60 villages up and down the valley." He estimates that up to 3,000 people may have lived along the Muddy at its peak, a population twice that of the Moapa Valley today.

The Pueblos mined the large salt deposits near St. Thomas, the Mormon settlement drowned by Lake Mead in 1937 They also mined turquoise near the site of Hoover Dam and traded with Indians in present-day Arizona and California. They played games like the modern version of shimmy and darts, and gambled with bone dice.

By 1000 A.D. the population was dwindling and large adobe complexes were built on the low mesas above the fields. Early excavators called the positions defensive, but Perkins objects. "There was nothing defensive about it. It was a good location, right above the fields." He says radiocarbon testing has shown 1000 A.D. to be the last period of the Pueblos in the valley, not 1150 A.D. as formerly guessed.

The Lost City's sandy shroud was lifted by Nevada's governor, James G. Scrugham in 1924. As a former mining engineer Scrugham knew the Perkins, who had their own mining interests. "The Governor had read the Smith and Morgan reports," Chick Perkins recalls, "and asked my father and uncle about it. They were both born and raised here, so when the Governor came down again, they showed him the ruins. He became real excited."

Scrugham hurried north to Lovelock and enlisted M.R. Harrington, an archeologist camped at Lovelock Cave, to return with him to the Muddy. Harrington immediately started excavations, and the ruins began to reveal their secrets.

In caves and open sites the crews found traces of the earliest residents, the Basketmakers, so named for the fine baskets they wove from willows and yucca plants. Like their desert ancestors they gathered plants and hunted game such as lizards, rabbits, deer and the big horn sheep that ran in the nearby canyons and mesas.

They hunted with a weapon known the world over — the atlatl, a notched stick about 20 inches long. By flinging long arrows with this contraption the hunter lengthened his arm's arch and speeded the arrows' flight. Several petroglyphs of the atlatl are etched near watering holes in the nearby Valley of Fire.

In the late Basketmaker period, the Muddy felt the influence of cultures to the south. Pit houses appeared in the valley. The atlatl gave way to the bow and arrow. The Indians grew corn, squash and beans along the river's swampy bottomland.

All at once the Pueblos abandoned the Moapa Valley. Later the Paiutes took their place. Like the earliest Basketmakers the Paiutes were hunters and gatherers adapted to the strict demands of the desert. They ruled the region for 800 years until the Mormons, with their plows and guns, pushed the Paiutes onto reservations.

Why did the Pueblos leave in such a hurry? There is no evidence of warfare. Some archeologists have blamed drought and famine, others that the Indians simply over-farmed the desert.

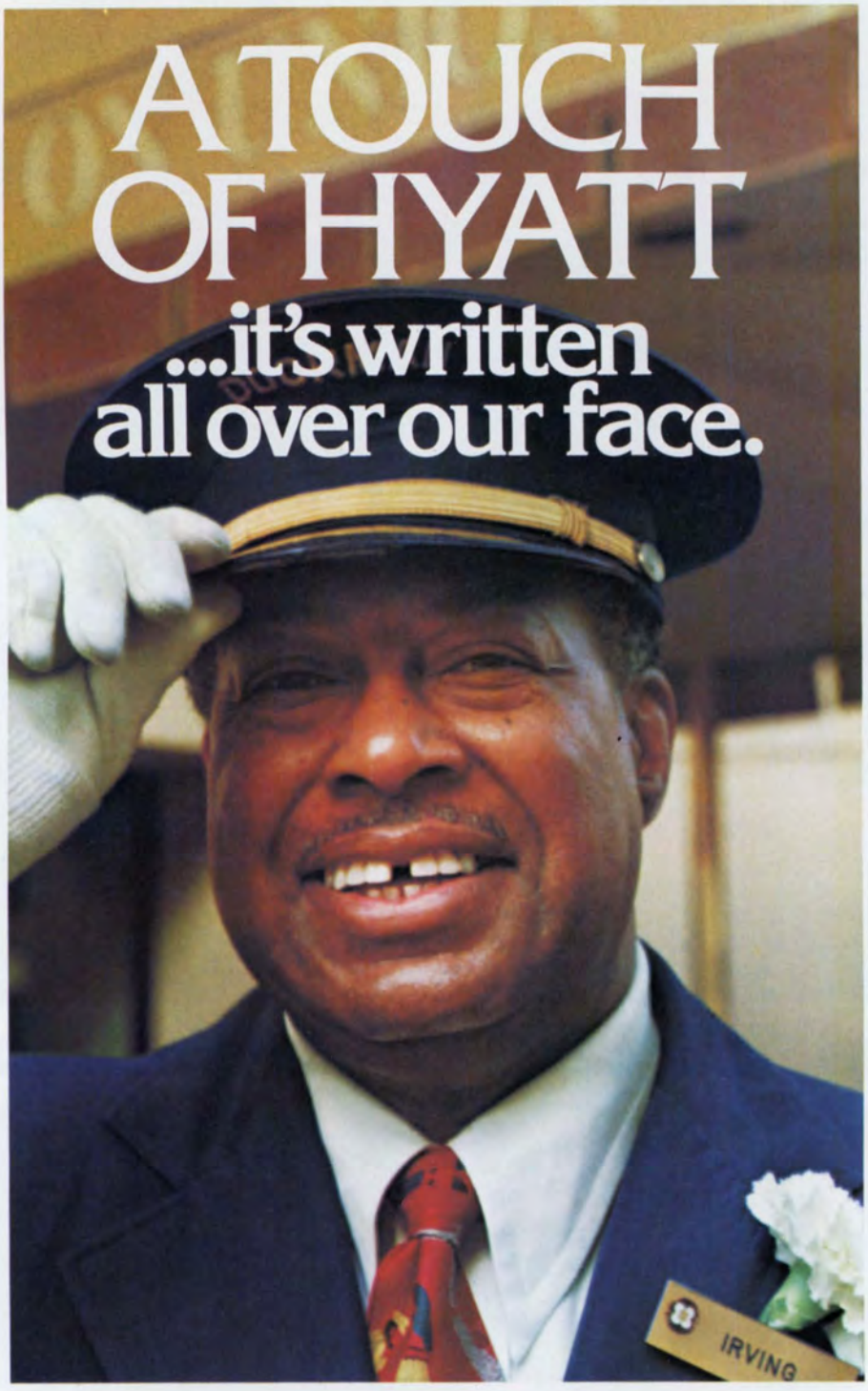
Perkins thinks malaria drove the Pueblos away. "With the swamp comes malaria and kindred diseases. They were intelligent people; too many died and they moved." Perkins cites that the Paiutes and the Mormons, who drained the swamps, also suffered many deaths from malaria chills and fever.

And where did they go? It was a restless period for Pueblos all over the southwest plateaus. From the Muddy they probably migrated eastward through Utah to Arizona and New Mexico. Hopi legends recall several clans migrating from the west, and Hopi clan symbols appear in petroglyphs in the Valley of Fire. The Lost City people may have decided to leave the frontier and settle at the heart of their civilization.

Today the digging continues in the Moapa Valley. Archeologists from the University of Nevada, Las Vegas are watching every shovelful of dirt as a new sewer system is built in Overton. Each summer, classes from Nevada and California universities have excavated ruins.

New subdivisions are springing up near ruin sites, but Perkins says the Museum can't do anything about it. "There's no way of controlling it because that's private property. They would have to pay for the survey.

"It seems every time I drive up along the valley I see a new hill dozed off." □



Meet Irving D. Appleberry, your doorman at one of our Hyatt Hotels. The smile on Irving's face says what all of us at Hyatt feel. Welcome. Expect more from us.

More individual attention. More that is new and different. More special touches, all uniquely Hyatt.

In big things like the design of our atrium lobbies. In little things like a Passport Book for no-wait-check-out.

A Touch of Hyatt. It means we're doing whatever it takes to make you want to stay with us again.

HYATT HOTELS®

We're looking forward for you.

800-228-9000 Gets you Hyatt. Worldwide. Toll Free. or call your travel agent



Like Nevada itself, Harvey's has stood the test of time.



Since 1945, Harvey's has been a part of the good life at Lake Tahoe. A part of the fun, the glamour, and the excitement of Nevada. Only Harvey's has it all—in the only state that has it all.

Harvey's
HOTEL • INN CASINOS
SOUTH LAKE TAHOE • STATELINE, NEVADA