Nevada's Olympics: The Games That Got Away • Statewide RV Guide
Great Casino Giveaways • Where To Find Native Trout

New Photo Contest Entry Blank Inside

NEVADA

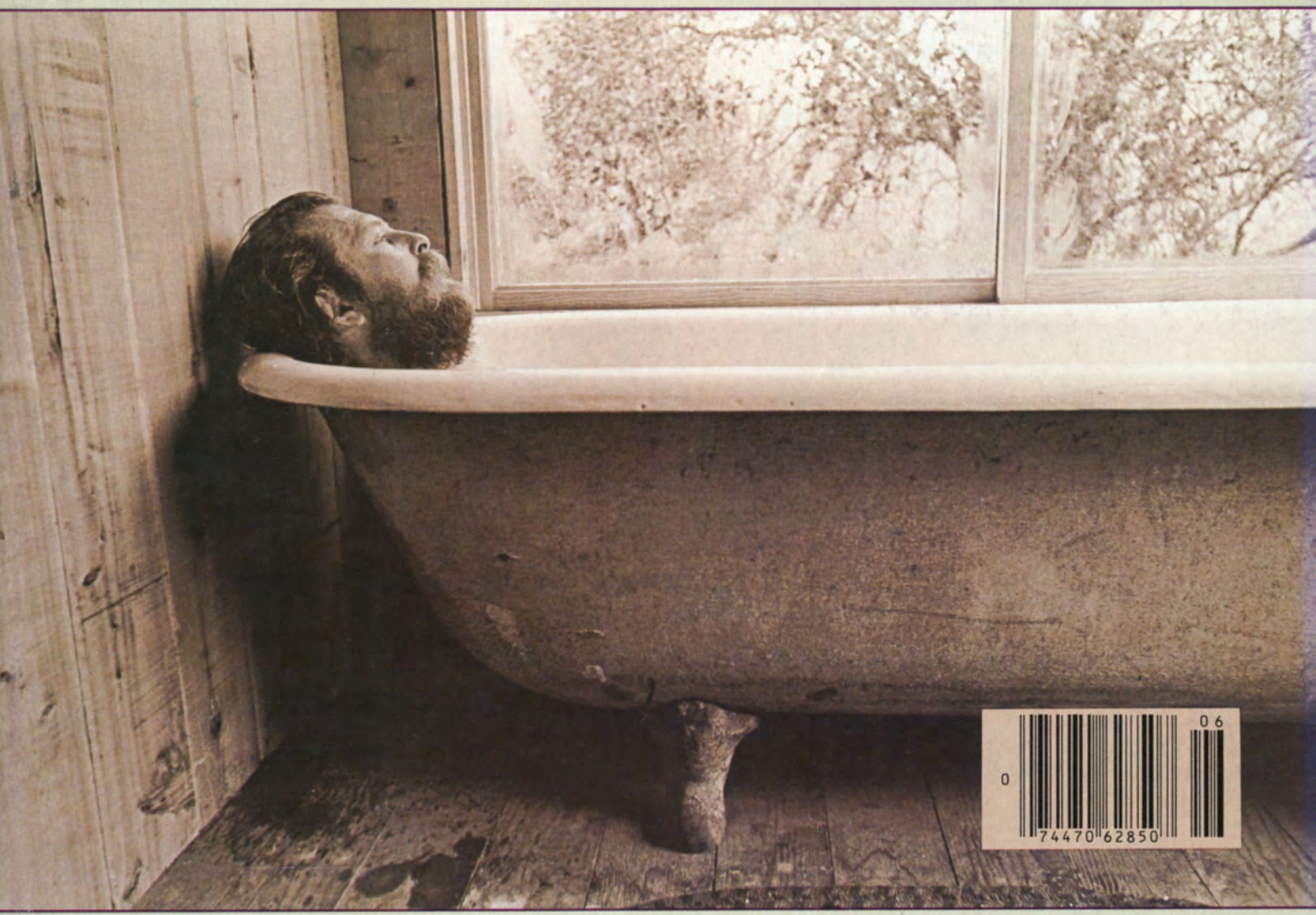
THE MAGAZINE OF THE REAL WEST

JUNE 1984/$1.75

Tonopah & Wendover: Tales of Two Boomtowns

Rodeo Cowboys: High Rides & Tough Trails

1984 Summer Camping Guide



Nevada 84 Winners Clean Up

THE GREAT ENTERTAINER



Harrah's is as exciting as it gets! Anyday, anytime. Full tilt, All out fun and games. Entertainment? Check the line up! Action? Harrah's has more of it than anybody—Reno, Tahoe, Atlantic City and the Holiday Casino/Holiday Inn, Las Vegas. Restaurants? Among the best. Quality? The finest in the gaming industry—Four-Star and Five-Star facilities. Treatment? We call it Star Treatment and you're the star.

Get the picture?

Harrah's
Reno and Lake Tahoe



At Tahoe

Loretta Lynn
Jerry Van Dyke
Apr. 20 thru 26

George Benson
Apr. 27 thru 29

Larry Gatlin & The Gatlin Brothers Band
Roger Miller
Apr. 30 thru May 3

Sammy Davis, Jr.
May 4 thru 17
(Except May 9 & 10)

Alan King
Helen Reddy
May 9 & 10

Tom Jones
May 18 thru 24

In Reno

Neil Sedaka
Apr. 19 thru May 2

Mickey Gilley
May 3 thru 16

Mel Tillis
May 17 thru 30

Charo
May 31 thru June 13

Loretta Lynn
June 14 thru 27
(Except June 20 & 21)











Reservations for Nevada: Reno/Lake Tahoe 800-648-3773; Holiday Casino 800-634-6765; Atlantic City 800-242-7724.

Reservations from inside Nevada: Reno 329-4422 Ext. 40, Tahoe 588-6606 Ext. 40.

NEVADA

Volume 44, Number 3 May/June 1984

Destination

Life in Boomtown
By David W. Toll. Famous as a mining town since Jim Butler's day, Tonopah found its second boom was just as exciting as the first. **Page 18**

Bright Spot on the Border
By Richard Menzies. Home of the Bonneville Salt Flats, the Enola Gay, and a faithful band of scuba divers, Wendover is an increasingly inviting stopover for interstate travelers. **Page 33**

Features

Nevada 84
Presenting the top shooters in the Elko museum's annual photo show. **Page 6**

Master of the Game
By Fen Montaigne. For Steve Wynn, the man with the golden touch, Las Vegas has always been a magic place. **Page 12**

Nevada's Olympics: The Games That Got Away
By William Jeanes. The man who made camel racing an Olympic sport tells how the Silver State went for the gold in the year 2000 but instead got taken for a ride. **Page 26**

Waiting For Mary
By Harry E. Webb. Everyone joked about Tommy and Mary's love affair, but after 60 years it was no laughing matter. **Page 30**

Georgie and the River Rats
By Deborah A. Whitford. After 35 years on the Colorado, Georgie Clark still stands brave before wind and wave. **Page 37**

Great Casino Giveaways
By Ann Henderson. Thanks to nutty casino promotions, jackpot winners are taking home prizes that are more fun than money. **Page 40**

Nevada Art and Artists
Boulder City artist Cliff Segerblom paints the town in Jarbidge. **Page 44**

Muench's Gallery
A peaceful, blue-water day on Lake Mead by photographer David Muench. **Page 52**

Cover: "Roger," last year's Nevada 83 contest winner, by Tad Cheyenne Schutt.



P.J. NORCUTT

Lowdown on rodeo cowboys. See page 57



JIM LAURIE

Exodus to Jean. See page 64.



Wanna bet? See page 82.

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys
By Caroline J. Hadley. In the dusty arenas of Pahrump, Wells, Las Vegas, and Reno, hard-living cowboys compete in America's toughest sport. **Page 57**

Exodus
By Rob Powers. The movie wasn't like this. **Page 64**

Hazen Daze
By Harry Chalekian. A Midwestern perspective on a Nevada good time. **Page 80**

Outdoors

Return of the Natives
By Terry Dove. Because of an ancient lake and a little luck, Nevada anglers still can have the challenge of outsmarting a native trout. **Page 46**

The Nevada Camper
By David Moore. Finding the best of the outdoors at 66 rustic campgrounds and hideaways. **Page 68**

RV Parks: 1984 Statewide Guide
More than 60 places to stay when you're in town. **Page 70**

Shows & Events

The Nevada Calendar
By Melissa Cronin. Events and celebrations taking place throughout the state during May and June. **Page 82**

Show Guide
By Melissa Cronin. Where you'll find the stars and shows in Las Vegas, Reno, Tahoe, and the cow counties. **Page 91**

Departments

Editorial
Dips in burnt umber. **Page 4**

Letters
Alfalfa challenge and Orvil. **Page 5**

Nevada Bookshelf
Antique slots, politics, and Washoe basketry. **Page 50**

Nevada Notes
An old mammoth, Rhyolite, and the return of the Carson Sink. **Page 102**

NEVADA

NEVADA MAGAZINE
Capitol Complex
Carson City, Nevada 89710-0005
702-885-5416



Caroline Joy Hadley, Editor & Publisher
David E. Moore, Managing Editor
Dale Smith, Art Director
Ann Henderson, Marketing & Entertainment
Jim Crandall, Associate Editor
Melissa Cronin, Events Editor
Patty Noll, Advertising Coordinator
Brenda Craig, Subscription Manager
Charmaine Martineau, General Assistant
Richard Menzies, Derelicts & Specials
Harry E. Webb, Cowboys & Indians
David Muench, Showcase
Norm Nielson, On The Airways
Julian Stone, At-Large
Leon Mandel, In Grosse Pointe
John Bardwell, In Las Vegas

DICK BRYAN, Governor

CONTRIBUTORS: Mary Cantore, Linda Dufurrena, Phillip Earl, Buddy Frank, B.K. Gardiner-Hughes, Russell R. Goebel, Howard Hickson, A.D. Hopkins, William Jeanes, Warren Lerude, Carol Robinson, Guy Shipler, Roger Smith, Harry Upson, Bill Willard.

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES:
Las Vegas, Reno, Carson City, Lake Tahoe:
Cynthia Kelley or Valerie Rose Glenn,
Kelley-Rose Inc., P.O. Box 20158, Reno, NV. 89515.
(702) 827-5551.

Rural Nevada & All Other States:
Caroline J. Hadley or Patty Noll,
Nevada Magazine, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV.
89710. (702) 885-5416.

NEVADA MAGAZINE (ISSN01991248) is published bimonthly by the State of Nevada at 101 South Fall Street, Carson City, Nevada. Second-class postage paid at Carson City, Nevada with additional entry in Denver, Colorado. **POSTMASTER:** Send address change form 3579 to: NEVADA MAGAZINE, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV. 89710-0005.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: $8.95 for six issues, U.S.; $9.95 Foreign. Please allow six weeks for delivery.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: New address should be accompanied by old address label and sent to Circulation Department, Nevada Magazine, Capitol Complex, Carson City, Nevada 89710-0005. **Please allow six weeks advance notice.**

NEVADA MAGAZINE assumes no responsibility for damage or loss of any material submitted for publication. A stamped, self-addressed return envelope must be included.

© 1984 State of Nevada

Printing: A. B. Hirschfeld Press
Type: Sierra Graphics, Alpha Typographers

Editorial

Dips in burnt umber.

It was September in the mountains, and Cliff Segerblom had bought a bunch of art supplies from a store in Las Vegas. The supplies were for me. There were 10 tubes of watercolors, two brushes, and a hospital bottle cut in half for water. He gave me a notebook and a small plastic palette, but there was no green paint.

"Nevada isn't green," he said. "It's yellow ochre, burnt umber, raw sienna."

There were nine of us on the trip into the backcountry, half fishermen, the others would-be artists. We met at Cactus Pete's in Jackpot, an extraordinary place in the middle of nowhere. The room I had was posh and spilled out onto a wide, green golf course. We had a prime-rib dinner while the Sons of the Pioneers played "Tumbling Tumbleweed" and other classics.

Early the next morning we headed out of town. Crossing briefly into Idaho, we rumbled down the gravel roads in four big campers and a pickup, billowing dust. As we convoyed north, west, and finally south, the sunlight on the Matterhorn encouraged us to hurry past Murphy's Hot Springs along the river bank toward Jarbidge.

By mid-morning we had gathered together outside the Jarbidge Mercantile. I was ready to paint, but Segerblom wasn't. "Be patient," he said. "We have to scout a location and then wait until the light gets just exactly right." Why argue with an expert? Segerblom is a great photographer who worked with Ansel Adams during the building of Hoover Dam. He's also a tremendously talented painter (see page 44).

It was several hours before the shadows were long enough for Cliff. His wife, Gene, had already taken the fishing group to a bend in the river, hoping to catch some supper. It was then the master pulled his gang of amateurs together to choose a site.

We walked the length of town, which took less than 10 minutes, passing the Outdoor Inn, the Red Dog, and the four-room mobile hotel. A subject isn't hard to find in Jarbidge since almost every building is tilting or falling and the wood, creeper, and wagon wheels just beg to be painted. In most seasons, except during fall hunting, Jarbidge is quiet, with only a handful of year-round residents. Segerblom selected a broken-down house that had a sagging porch and a golden hill behind. Clouds were hanging in the bright blue sky, and a small sign warned, "Slow 10 mph."

We set up, close behind Segerblom, brushes ready to follow his every move. He started slowly, outlining his subject in light pencil strokes. Then he began to paint.

Segerblom's style seemed careless, but as each bold stroke was added, sometimes one on top of the other, the painting became perfectly ordered. As we waited for background colors to dry, we talked about Jarbidge as it was long ago. In 1912 it was a bustling mountain community filled with prospectors, miners, teamsters, and millers. Dozens of families bore the hardship of long and terrible winters just for the promise of gold. Many lived through America's last stagecoach robbery, which took place in the canyon in 1916. Their homes have since sunk into the sagebrush.

Painting, the brush felt awkward in my hand. The changing shadows and colors were deepening by the second and even though I mimicked Segerblom's every move, it was hard to copy his style. After two hours, five paintings were complete. And they were all very different.

One artist dramatized the scene by using thick black outlines on everything. Another ignored the rules of scale and almost had an abstract. Yet another used colors that were not there. Mine is destined for my mother or the trash.

None were as free as Segerblom's; none came even close. But we all had the satisfaction of capturing a piece of history that may soon be lying under the tall dead grass.

As Segerblom predicted, we found no green. But I found a great deal more in the high desert's muted tones and subtle tints. I discovered cerulian blue in shadows, burnt umber and yellow ochre dips in the mountains, and a wonderful raw sienna in the asphalt leading to the Red Dog Saloon.—*Caroline J. Hadley*

NOTE: Segerblom is one of the judges in the 7th annual Great Nevada Picture Hunt. Prizes, rules, and entry blank can be found on page 28. Deadline: June 1st.

Letters

The Alfalfa Challenge

The March/April '83 *Nevada Magazine* carried an article entitled, "The Great Spring Outdoors," which included "The Golfer's Rural Triangle." It was written by Dale Crane.

In his article, Mr. Crane gives the impression that our Mason Valley Country Club may be primarily a cow pasture with patches of alfalfa here and there.

No more.

In the past two years, the club has done much to upgrade the course. I guarantee no alfalfa patches or rusty iron as hazards. Instead, ponds come into play on three holes and I'll buy his favorite drink for a par on holes number one, four, five, eight, 10, 13, 14, and 17 Just a sturdy test of shot-making down grass fairways to soft greens. I'll also guarantee to correct his slice unless he has two left hands.

I am hoping you will forward this invitation to Dale Crane directly to invite him and three of his buddies for a round of golf as guests of the club.

The play is still casual and uncrowded, with starting times unnecessary on weekdays and most weekends, so, Dale, give me a call and come on down.

Jack Mooney, President
Mason Valley Country Club
Yerington, NV

Mooney, you're on. I'll even risk playing with new balls, and if you can correct my slice, the drinks are on me.—DC

Runaway Cover

Imagine my surprise to see and hear a thundering and roaring herd of wild mustangs enter and pass through my library! Of course, that was my imagination on seeing the fabulous photograph on the front cover of the March/April 1984 issue.

Over the years, I have found all the articles to be very interesting, amusing and informative. Will it be possible to coax Mr. Tony Diebold to make some prints suitable for framing?

George Curtis Medders
DeArmanville, AL.

Medders, Diebold is delighted and will contact you directly.—Ed.

Your March/April is a knockout. Together with your sensitive and moving editorial, it captures the true essence of the state of Nevada.

Margaret Forwood
Carson City, NV

I spent my lunch hour today with your March/April issue and really enjoyed it. The layouts are looking good. But my real purpose in writing was to let you know how much I enjoyed your "Mustangs and Misfits" editorial. It was a good personal service piece with a personal touch that hit home even to an easterner.

Bonnie Joe Ayers, Editor
Maryland Magazine
Annapolis, MD.

Phones Jammed in Boulder

We in Boulder City are especially proud of the article in the Jan/Feb '84 issue entitled "The Good Life in Boulder City." Sally Ann Denton wrote an excellent article that has brought a lot of response through our office. Many people have written or called to request more information. Keep up the good work.



Boulder pioneers Joe and Mildred Kine, 1932.

Margie Fisher, Executive Director
Boulder City Chamber of Commerce

Difference of Opinion

I felt compelled to reply to Mrs. Dennis McLaughlin's letter in the March/April '84 issue complaining about the lack of stories and pictures, and the overabundance of advertising in your mag. Is she sure she is talking about *Nevada Magazine*, or does she have you confused with some other magazine?

To be sure there is a lot of advertising, but let's face facts, that's what pays the

(Continued on page 43)

NEVADA FIRST THRIFT

SAVINGS
HIGH HIGH
• INTEREST
ON YOUR
SAVINGS DOLLARS
• SAFETY
• AVAILABILITY

ASSETS OVER
$100,000,000

LOANS
CONSUMER
AND
REAL ESTATE
$1,000 TO $500,000
OR MORE
• TERM TO 15 YEARS
• LOW COST
• AFFORDABLE PAYMENTS
• RED CARPET SERVICE

RENO (3) FALLON
LAS VEGAS (6) WINNEMUCCA
ELKO INCLINE VILLAGE
ELY GARDNERVILLE
CARSON CITY YERINGTON
SPARKS NO. LAS VEGAS
HENDERSON

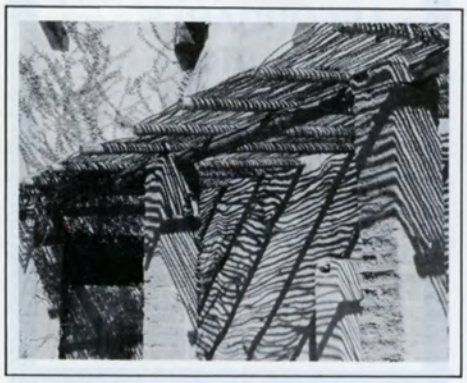
NEVADA FIRST THRIFT

Nevada 84

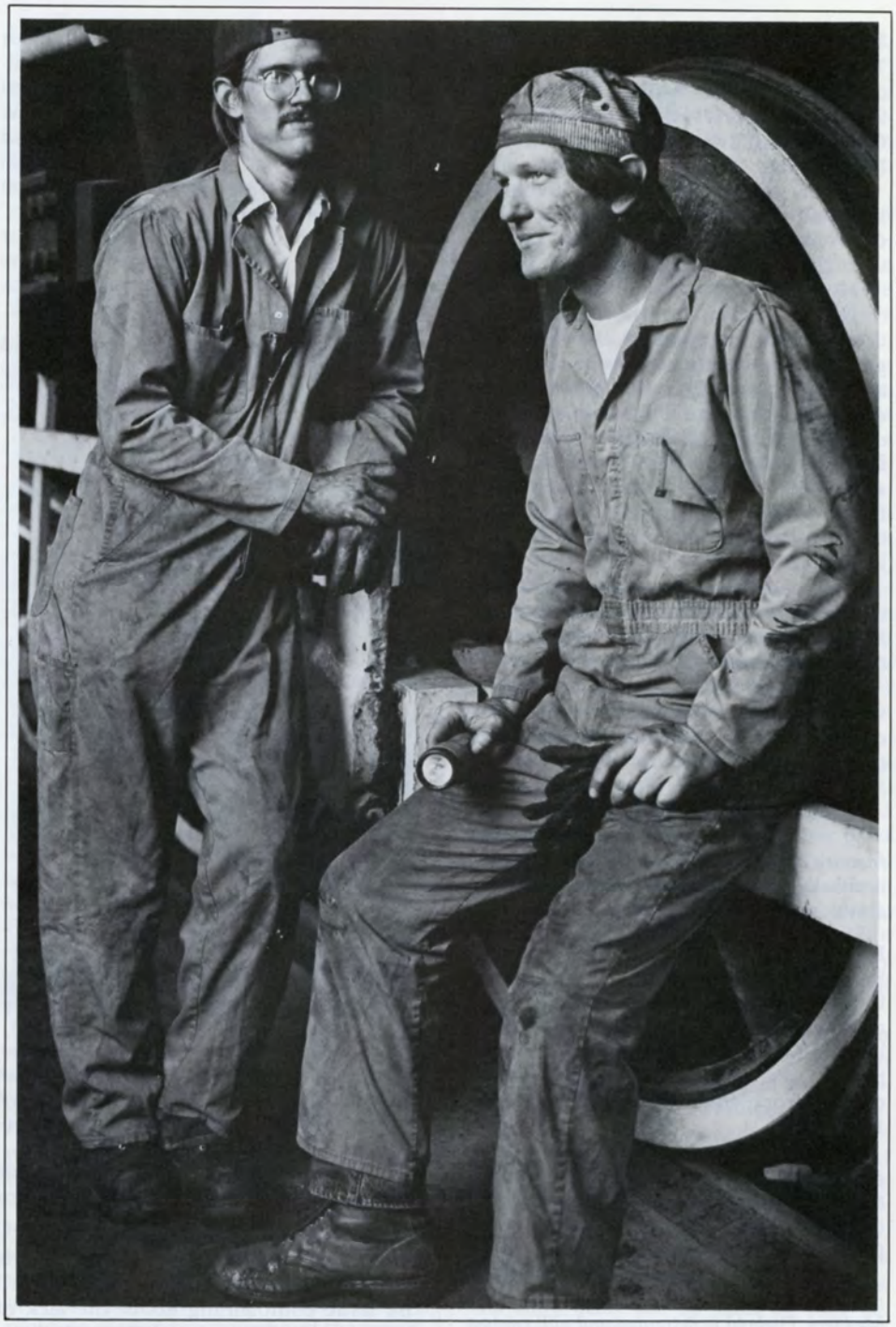
Presenting the top shooters in the Elko museum's annual traveling photo show.



"Window Screen"
Harry Upson, Reno
3rd, Black and White



"High Noon Shadows"
Tad Cheyenne Schutt, Las Vegas
2nd, Black and White



"Short Liners"
Richard Menzies, Salt Lake City, UT
Best of Show, Black and White

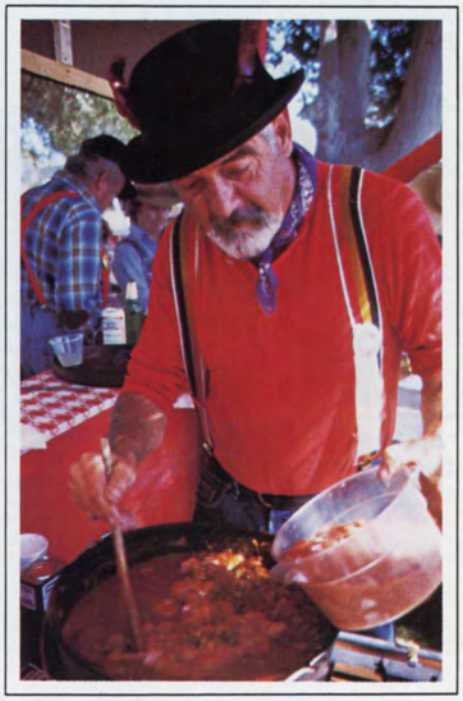
Nevada 84 is the yearly photo contest and show sponsored by the Northeastern Nevada Museum in Elko. A road version of the prestigious show—annually the most-attended art exhibition in the state with more than 100,000 viewers—is traveling again (see page 11). At its stops you'll be able to see in person the best of the competition, which drew 1,169 prints and slides from 177 photographers.



"The Old Workshop"
George Carnes, Ely
Best of Show, Color Prints



"Ice"
Ruth J. Poehlman, Las Vegas
3rd, Color Prints



"Diablo Red"
Nancy Budrow, Portland, OR.
4th, Color Prints

(Continued)



"Coming Home"
Jeanne Neubert, Salinas, CA.
2nd, Color Slides



"Avocets"
Tetsuo Roy Nojima, Fallon
1st, Color Prints



"Gone Are The Days"
Norma Agnew, Carson City
1st, Color Slides



"Untitled"
Jim Christison, Golconda
Best of Show, Color Slides



"Fall on the South Fork, Lamoille Canyon"
Judith S. Miller, Lamoille
3rd, Color Slides

Color Slides

Best of Show: "Untitled," Jim Christison, Golconda. 1st: "Gone Are The Days," Norma Agnew, Carson City. 2nd: "Coming Home," Jeanne Neubert, Salinas, CA. 3rd: "Fall on the South Fork, Lamoille Canyon," Judith S. Miller Lamoille. 4th: "Chow Line," Tammy Mori, Tuscarora.

Merits: "Nite Life," Sonnia Gore, Reno; "Sunset Las Vegas No. 2," John H. Lehr Boulder City; "Fall and Winter," Alan L. Bittler, Reno; "Island Lake," Michael H. Gallagher, Elko; "Summer Blaze," Ginger Gabiola, Winnemucca; "Convention Center" E. H. Opsitos, Carson City.

(Continued)



"Picking the Good Ones"
Ruth Tipton, Winnemucca
2nd, Color Prints

Color Prints

Best of Show: "The Old Workshop," George Carnes, Ely. 1st: "Avocets," Tetsuo Roy Nojima, Fallon. 2nd: "Picking the Good Ones," Ruth Tipton, Winnemucca. 3rd: "Ice," Ruth J. Poehlman, Las Vegas. 4th: "Diablo Red," Nancy Budrow, Portland, OR.

Merits: "In Dad's Shoes," Tad Cheyenne Schutt, Las Vegas; "The Long Winding Road," Norma Agnew, Carson City; "Michael," Judith S. Miller Lamoille; "The Cabins," Trudy Polinsky, Las Vegas; "Marina Morning," Donald G. Peters, Las Vegas; "Crystal," Jim McGuire, Reno; "Golden Glow," William Archibald, Fort Collins, CO., "Two Feet High and Rising," Carl Otsuka, Las Vegas; "Fishing Hole No. 1," Scott R. Holms, Lamoille; "Peace," Patty Norcutt, Battle Mountain; "Untitled" (Hoover Dam), Linda Hayes, Las Vegas.



"Chow Line"
Tammy Mori, Tuscarora
4th, Color Slides



"Beetle Dinner"
Harry Upson, Reno
4th, Black and White

Black and White

Best of Show: "Short Liners," Richard Menzies, Salt Lake City, UT. 1st: "Line Camp," Richard Menzies, Salt Lake City, UT 2nd: "High Noon Shadows," Tad Cheyenne Schutt, Las Vegas. 3rd: "Window Screen," Harry Upson, Reno. 4th: "Beetle Dinner," Harry Upson, Reno.

Merits: "The Purist," Chad B. Smith, Logan, UT., "Minden Milling" and "Tree Art," Harry Upson, Reno; "Deserted Home," Denise Tracy, McDermitt; "One-armed Bandit," Day Williams, Reno; "Don't Get Lost," Roger N. Johnson, Winnemucca; "Living Water," Bruce McDaniel, Carson City.

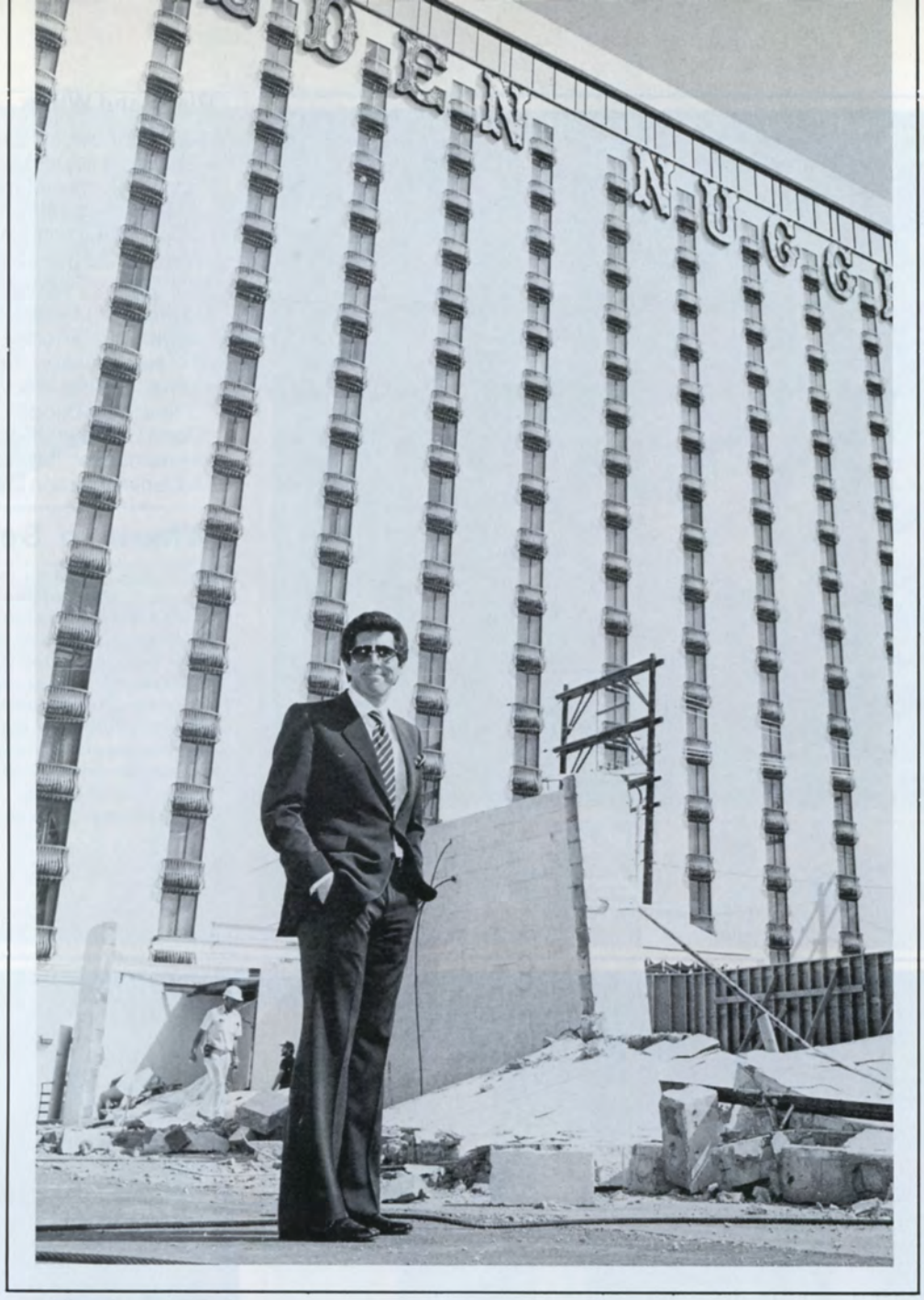
Where to See the Show

The Nevada 84 traveling photo show, which appeared in Elko and Winnemucca earlier this spring, will visit these towns this year.

Reno: May 1-June 4, County Library
Fallon: June 12-26, Community Center
Carson City: July 6-August 8, State Museum
Genoa: August 15-29, Courthouse Museum
Tonopah, September 5-19, Historical Society
Las Vegas: September 26-October 30, Las Vegas Art Museum
Las Vegas: November 6-20, Las Vegas Library
Ely: November 30-December 17, County Library
Pioche: December 21-January 9, County Courthouse



"Line Camp"
Richard Menzies, Salt Lake City, UT
1st, Black and White



Master of the Game

For Steve Wynn, the man with the golden touch, Las Vegas has always been a magic place.

By Fen Montaigne



LAS VEGAS NEWS BUREAU PHOTOS

The Golden Nugget in downtown Las Vegas and the newer Nugget in Atlantic City have prospered under the Midas touch of the boss, shown at left at a Vegas groundbreaking.

In 1952, when wild burros roamed the desert just a few hundred yards from the Las Vegas Strip and a mobster seemed to be behind every gambling hall, a big-time bingo operator from the East Coast blew into town to run the bingo parlor at the Silver Slipper casino.

Michael Wynn was a savvy promoter, a big-hearted man, and a compulsive gambler who would bet $100 on just about anything—sports, cards, craps. When he came to Las Vegas in 1952, he brought his oldest son, Steve. It was a visit the boy would never forget.

Stephen Alan Wynn, who was 10 at the time, recalls riding horses across the brown, scrubby desert and seeing bleached cattle skulls on the side of the trails. He remembers the cowboy characters in Western dress. And he remembers the gambling halls and the men who ran them.

"There was a magic in this place," recalls Wynn. "It was like steppin' back into the frontier. Casino owners were king. They owned the town. They were glamorous. They had beautiful women and lots of money."

Wynn remembers a little something about his father, too.

"He used to go to bed with me and then sneak out at night and shoot the dice at the Flamingo and the Sands."

Michael Wynn soon squandered his profits from the bingo parlor at the craps tables, and within a few weeks he and his son were headed back East.

In later life, the mixed images from the Las Vegas trip swirled in Wynn's head—the glamour of the old-time casino operators mingled with the vision of his father once again wrecking himself in a gambling establishment. It created a certain bittersweet feeling in the young man—and a certain resolve.

"When you see a person crumble and lose his self-confidence, it's a very, very horrible experience," says Wynn. "But one thing my father's gambling did was that it showed me at a very early age that if you wanted to make money in a casino, the answer was to own one."

The boy grew up and did just that. Today, Wynn not only owns the profitable Golden Nugget Hotel-Casino in Las Vegas. Five years after the arrival of casino gambling in Atlantic City, New Jersey, Wynn's Golden Nugget Casino-Hotel has become what many consider to be the premier gambling hall in that resort. Wynn, in the opinion of many Wall Street analysts, has become the most creative and dynamic casino executive in the United States.

His rise to prominence has coincided with the emergence of Atlantic City as the nation's hottest casino market. Few people, in fact, have capitalized so well on the west-to-east shift in gambling. And as the nation's rapidly growing casino industry has become increasingly dominated by bland corporate managers, Wynn has maintained the dash, flamboyance, and flair for self-promotion that characterized the pioneers of the casino business in Las Vegas.

"He's the true American dream," says Daniel Lee, a casino analyst with Drexel Burnham Lambert in New York. "Wynn is almost every ambitious man's idol. He combines the showmanship of P.T. Barnum and the wisdom of Solomon."

Wynn also has the unyielding drive—many would say the ruthlessness—of America's capitalist barons of the late 19th and early 20th centuries. In fact, Wynn sees himself as part of that entrepreneurial tradition and is an unabashed free-enterprise booster. He once visited Moscow and had to leave within a day because he became almost physically ill from what he calls "the most depressing place on planet Earth."

Wynn is a handsome, charming, silver-tongued, and highly polished 41-year-old wunderkind. He dresses in expensive, well-tailored suits. He is a sleek six-footer with perfectly styled black hair that is swept straight back. He has large brown eyes and a winning smile that reveals pearly white teeth. Some of his friends call him "the kid with the teeth, hair, and eyes." He and Frank Sinatra appear together in a Golden Nugget television commercial that has made Wynn himself something of a celebrity.

He personally is worth about $100 million, earns a $625,000 salary, and lives, in many ways, like royalty. He criss-crosses the country in a private DC-9, drives a $65,000 Ferrari, recently gave his wife a Rolls-Royce for their 20th wedding anniversary, socializes with singers and celebrities, lives in a splendid home in Las Vegas, and has a ski lodge in Sun Valley, Idaho. Wynn casually talks about how he and Sinatra go out for pizza, or how Willie Nelson, another friend, once wrote a ditty about Wynn after traveling on the executive's private jet.

"God didn't promise me a livin'," the song begins, "but a Lear and a limo will dooooo."

Wynn, then, seems to have everything. Yet there is one problem that plagues him, a problem that this consummate man of action can do little about. Wynn is slowly losing his vision, a victim of retinitis pigmentosa. Some people believe the disease—relatively rare and incurable—has made an already ambitious man even more driven.

And driven he is. His wife, Elaine, says he is "consumed." Bucky Howard, his former casino manager, says Wynn is on a "mission."

Whatever one calls it, Wynn's relentless run to the top seems spurred, in large measure, by his father. Michael Wynn was both a model for what Wynn should become and a model of what he should avoid becoming at all costs. His father was a gifted businessman, yet he also was a pathological gambler who died $30,000 in debt and haunted by his gaming escapades. Steve Wynn vowed that his life would have a different ending.

Now, Wynn sits atop a corporation whose value, under his stewardship, has increased from $40 million in 1973 to about $650 million today. His Atlantic City casino, with almost four times the revenues of the Las Vegas casino, is Wynn's main asset. Though only two-thirds the size of the larger gambling halls in Atlantic City, the Golden Nugget often has the highest monthly revenues and profits. Wynn's bright, gaudy casino—and his bold promotional and marketing moves—have lured gamblers to the Golden Nugget like moths to a flame.

"I want as my epitaph: 'Steve Wynn and the Golden Nugget: Runnin' scared straight ahead,'" says Wynn, whose accent is more West Coast than East Coast, and who often chops the "g" off the end of a word. "Not scared enough to pull up, but plenty concerned enough to know that we're in a very, very

Reprinted by permission of The Philadelphia Inquirer, *September 4, 1983.*

COME PAN GOLD WITH US!



GRAND OPENING MAY 5.

Gold Creek Panning Co. in the heart of the famous Comstock invites you to pan in Gold Creek, Gold Canyon, Silver City, Nevada. On the old French Fraction claim, site of the original Placer discovery.

Equipment, picnic tables, shade, babbling brook, instruction and snack bar. 12 miles from Carson City.

July 21-22: International Gold Panning Championship, open to all ages.

August 25: Miss Comstock Pageant, $1,000 in prize money.
Write for entry blanks.

Gold Creek Panning Company
P. O. Box 63
Silver City, Nevada
(702) 883-5308



PATRICIA MORTATI

Wynn, at right, plays alongside former champion Stu Ungar in the World Series of Poker at Binion's Horseshoe, another well-known gambling hall across the street in Glitter Gulch.

intense proposition It's like drivin' a Ferrari. It's very, very intricate. It's a high-performance piece of business. A Ferrari is wonderful to drive, but if you take your hand off the wheel, you hit the wall going 160. It has NO glide. You don't see anybody here cruisin', do you? I think we're the hungriest group on the block."

Most mornings, the first thing Wynn does is sit up in bed, grab a note pad, and call his two casinos to see how much money they won the day before. He does the same thing before he goes to bed. In between, he pursues new business with an almost maniacal zeal and speaks gleefully of how he will "frappe" the competition.

The pressure is on those who work for him, too. When he hired some of his top executives, he promised he would make them millionaires. He has done that, but at a cost.

He is known, on the one hand, for paying his employees higher wages than his competitors and for giving them generous bonuses, stock gifts, and other perquisites. Yet he is also known for treating some of his staff, particularly supervisors, in a "brutal" manner, according to several industry sources. They say he can be friendly and gracious one moment, in a black rage the next.

One high-ranking executive from another Atlantic City casino—a person who otherwise professes great respect for Wynn—says he has seen the casino president publicly dress down employees on several occasions. Once, the executive says, he saw Wynn scream at an employee and fire him as other workers looked on.

"I think his genius is so huge that he almost can't control himself," says the executive, who asked not to be identified. "He can't tolerate the least bit of stupidity."

Wynn acknowledges that he has been too rough on some employees and says he is trying to become more of a teacher than a disciplinarian.

Those who know Wynn well agree that he can be short-tempered, impatient, vain, and anything but humble. Even his wife, who generally speaks in glowing terms about his accomplishments and unbounded energy, agrees that Wynn is high-strung and pushy.

"Steve is a brute forcer," says Elaine Wynn, 41. "He takes everything on his shoulders and barges down the hall. He can be spoiled and petulant. If you don't stop what you're doing and drop everything and do what he wants, he can get testy. He's very emotionally demanding. The only time he's not demanding is when he's asleep."

She recounts how her husband will go on "creative tears" for months, absorbed in himself and the business. After learning of the large profits made by Playboy's casino in London, Wynn leapt into action. "He was determined to get a place there if it killed him and me and everybody else," says Mrs. Wynn, who is pretty, blue-eyed, and blond. "He went off the deep end."

Wynn bought the Park Lane casino in

THERE'S STRENGTH IN NUMBERS.

Some people seem to think that beef is just too good tasting to be good for you.
But the new numbers are in.* And they are impressive.

76% PROTEIN
Beef is a super source of complete, high-quality protein.

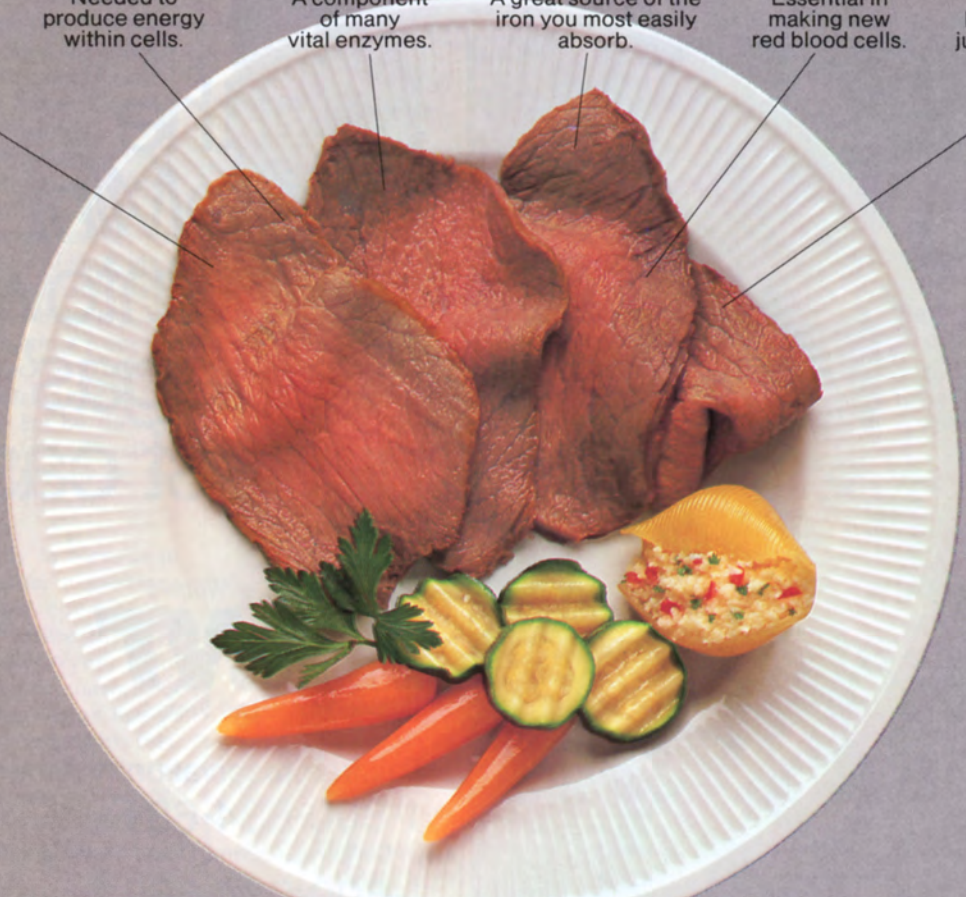
35% NIACIN
Needed to produce energy within cells.

51% ZINC
A component of many vital enzymes.

19% IRON
A great source of the iron you most easily absorb.

100% VITAMIN B-12
Essential in making new red blood cells.

13% CALORIES
You get all the bigger numbers for just 250 calories, 13% of a day's intake.**



BEEF GIVES STRENGTH.

*1983 Beef Nutrient Composition Study coordinated by the Meat Board with the USDA, Michigan State University, and University of Kentucky.
**All percentages are based on a 4 oz. serving and recommended dietary allowances, women 23 to 50 years.

©1984 Beef Industry Council and participating state councils.

Sponsored by Nevada Beef Council.

London for $5.7 million but has been unable to receive a British gaming license. As is customary, British authorities have not told him why they are withholding a license, but Wynn believes it is because he is a foreigner.

Wynn abhors corporate bureaucracies, endless memo-writing, and long-winded conferences. He is abrupt when talking business on the phone, spitting out "yeps" and "nopes" and asking questions in staccato bursts. Sitting in Wynn's Las Vegas headquarters, it is not uncommon to hear him holler out of his office for one of his vice presidents, oblivious to what the executive might be doing.

When he testified before the New Jersey Casino Control Commission in 1981, Wynn said the gambling industry was basically a numbers business, and casinos should win a certain percentage of every dollar wagered. If the casino's revenues fall below what they should be, some of his executives begin making excuses, Wynn testified. "I don't listen to them," he said. "I don't care about their stories. I dump them. That's it."

"I stroke my people a lot," Wynn said in a recent interview, clenching his favorite cigar—a Dunhill Monte Cristo No. 1—between his teeth. "But it's also established that I can bite. I think that's a necessary part of any boss. I'm not a pincushion, and I don't turn the other cheek."

Wynn is as zealous at play as he is at work. He is an avid skier and has gone through periods when he was a fanatical steer-roper, dirt-bike rider, and marathoner.

Now he has taken up windsurfing. Not long ago, he went to Hawaii and so enjoyed the windsurfing that he wanted to purchase a $760,000 condominium there. He told his wife that he might even buy a casino in Australia so he would have an excuse to stop in Hawaii and windsurf. She talked him out of the condominium and the casino.

His wife tells another, similar story. Wynn always has been fascinated by dolphins. This summer, while visiting a health spa in California, the couple went to Sea World in San Diego and saw the dolphins. Soon after the Wynns returned to Las Vegas, Mrs. Wynn looked out a window and saw her husband pacing around the back yard. He was measuring to see where he would put his dolphin pool. He insists that one day he will build the tank.

So Wynn never stops running. And because of his relentless energy, few, if any, casino corporations so strongly bear the imprint of one man. Other gambling executives may have to let decisions percolate up and down the chain of command of huge corporations such as Ramada Inns, Holiday Inns, and Hilton Hotels. Wynn—president, chairman of the board, and undisputed czar of his 5,200-employee company—can decide in a matter of minutes whether to proceed with a new program.

"He is the corporation," says Bucky Howard, who is vice president of casino operations at the Tropicana Hotel and Casino in Atlantic City, a subsidiary of Ramada Inns.

In this way, and in his wide-open style, Wynn resembles the old-time casino operators whom he admired when he visited Las Vegas as a boy. Yet he is very much a smooth, no-nonsense, modern executive. It is a rare combination.

His life story is equally unusual: a Horatio Alger tale in which the young hero leaves the family bingo business for Las Vegas, becomes friends with one of the most powerful men in Nevada, pulls off a lucrative land deal with Howard Hughes, stages a takeover of a venerable casino, and rockets to the top.

It is above all a gambling story, for, as Wynn says, "Since the day I took my first breath I have been a kid who has never had a meal, a dollar for tuition, or a piece of clothing on my back that didn't come from gambling."

Wynn's office, located on the 18th floor of his Las Vegas casino-hotel, is a lavishly decorated room that contains a hand-woven, gray-and-maroon carpet from Thailand; a black lacquer-and-brass Louis XVI desk made for Wynn in France; a



Feel the *ExciteMint* in downtown Las Vegas' newest casino!

Del Webb's MINT
Casino/Hotel Las Vegas

Toll free reservation numbers
1-800-634-6811
(in California, Arizona, Oregon, Utah and Idaho)
1-800-634-6691
(nationwide except Alaska and Hawaii)

multicolored marble table made for Wynn in Pisa, Italy; custom-made sofas decorated in burgundy-colored French fabric and a black Italian marble bathroom with a phone by the toilet.

The office also contains a bust of John Wayne; a letter signed by Walt Disney, Wynn's idol; a picture of singer Kenny Rogers and his wife, two of Wynn's good friends; and a photograph of Mrs. Wynn and the couple's two daughters, Kevin, 17, and Gillian, 14. On the office's grey-suede walls are photographs of two men. One is Wynn's father. The other is E. Parry Thomas, chairman of Valley Bank of Nevada. They, more than any other people, have shaped Wynn's life.

Life with Michael Wynn—a nervous, high-strung man who ran bingo halls from Boston to Baltimore—was a roller-coaster ride. Zelma Wynn and her two sons, Steve and Kenny, were flush with money one day, scraping for dollars the next.

Wynn attended the Manlius Military Academy near Syracuse, N.Y., and in 1959 entered the University of Pennsylvania, where he studied English literature. During his sophomore year in college he met Elaine Pascal, a former Miss Miami Beach whose father, also a compulsive gambler, played pinochle with Michael Wynn. Steve and Elaine's first date was a gambling excursion to a jai alai game in Florida.

During his senior year at Penn, Steve Wynn flew from Philadelphia to Washington almost every Sunday to help run his father's bingo parlor at Wayson's Corner, a rural crossroads in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, near Washington. His father died of heart failure in March 1963, and three months later Wynn graduated and began running the bingo game.

Wynn stayed at Wayson's for several years, calling the numbers and showing a knack for promotional ideas that he later would refine in the casino industry. Yet even though his annual income from the 1,100-seat bingo parlor reached $100,000, Wynn clearly had grander ideas.

"If you were going to be in the gambling business, you might as well be big," Wynn says. "And that meant Las Vegas."

He moved his family to Nevada in 1967, and his initial experience there was a bitter one—he invested and worked in a casino that had hidden Mafia ownership. Wynn, who federal investigators said was unaware of the Mafia tie, lost his job. But as has so often been the case, he landed on his feet. For it was through his involvement in the club that Wynn met the man who, more than any other, changed his adult life—E. Parry Thomas.

"If Howard Hughes was the glamour figure in Las Vegas in the late '60s, Parry Thomas was the power figure," Wynn recalls.

At a time when most bankers and investors wouldn't lend money to the casino industry, Thomas made loans to numerous casino-hotels and provided them with a host of banking services. In the process, he became enormously wealthy. When he met Wynn, Thomas was Howard Hughes' principal banker in Nevada.

"I could see his brightness and quickness and ability as a young man," Thomas says. "The friendship grew into a very strong friendship. It might even be described as a father-son relationship."

Looking at Wynn's career, the importance of his relationship with Thomas—which many in Las Vegas think Wynn carefully cultivated—cannot be overestimated. At virtually every important turn in Wynn's rise to the top, Thomas was there to help with large loans and good advice.

With Thomas' assistance, Wynn became president of a Las Vegas liquor distributorship. Then, in 1971 and 1972, Wynn—again with Thomas' aid—pulled off a real estate transaction that propelled him into the public eye in Las Vegas and led to his takeover of the Golden Nugget.

Wynn wanted to buy a lot next to Caesars Palace on the Strip. He knew he could either build a small casino or sell the land at a huge profit to Caesars,

(Continued on page 75)





CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., LUELLA CAINE COLLECTION

Famous as a mining town since Jim Butler's day, Tonopah found its second boom was just as exciting as the first.

By David W. Toll

Life in Boomtown



This 120-ton truck dwarfs visitors to Anaconda's moly mine, the prime mover in Tonopah's most recent boom. The first was created by prospectors like the two posing above with their burros in 1902, who explored the countryside and discovered other towns like Goldfield, Manhattan, and Rhyolite.

Virginia City has the reputation for colorful mining history in Nevada, but it's Tonopah that is turning out to be the long-term boomer. This homely old city clinging to an eroded brown stump of mountain at the south end of the San Antonio Range was born a boomtown, and it's a boomtown still.

Jim Butler struck silver here in May 1900, but his wife Belle wouldn't let him stake the claims until he got the hay in, so it was autumn before a little cluster of tents blossomed on the barren slope. In five years Tonopah was a city with brick buildings and a railroad, and Jim and Belle were millionaires and thinking about moving to California.

By the start of the second decade of the 20th century the first burst of the boom had leveled off, and Tonopah entered the Jazz Age as a raw city of mud streets, electric lights, and sputtering flivvers, a steadily producing silver factory where a tough young kid named Jack Dempsey got a reputation as a fighter.

Thirty years later Jack Dempsey was the former heavyweight champion of the world, and Tonopah's silver mines had been shut down by the government on account of the war. The Army Air Base southeast of town, where bomber crews trained for the invasion of Europe, kept the town going for a while. After that it was the Nye County seat and the thin trickle of traffic along U.S. 95 that kept Tonopah alive.

When at last the mining excitement of the middle 1970s rippled across the mining districts of Central Nevada, Tonopah had weathered 35 bad years in a row. Some of them had been worse years than others, but they'd all been hard, and the sudden turnaround was a shock.

Howard Hughes had been the first to sense that there was a future here. He had showed up with his suitcases full of money in the 1960s, when mining was still a fading memory, and bought some gold and silver mines. He'd built a sampling plant on the hillside east of town and had done some mining in a small way on the Whitecaps property in Manhattan. But nothing much came of it, and after Howard took his last ride into the sunset, mining stopped again.

But when the Hughes properties went on the market in the mid-1970s, the price of gold had been freed to seek the market level and the oil crunch had persuaded numerous American oil companies to diversify into minerals. There were nearly 70 bidders for Hughes' Tonopah-based holdings, and the winner, Houston Oil, a medium-sized Texas company with a brand-new minerals division, went right to work staffing an office and building a mill at Manhattan.

Other revivals took place around the state. Candelaria's silver diggings were being worked again, the Comstock had two companies going, and Round Mountain continued to be a major gold producer. Tonopah itself had a handful of new mining company offices. Biggest of them all was the Anaconda operation northeast of town, past the Crescent Sand Dunes where an enormous molybdenum mine and mill were being developed in the ribby hills on the site of an old silver mine.

In 1979 there were 300 construction workers and their families living out there in an aluminum village of trailers, RVs, campers, and vans. Others were crowded into Main Street motel rooms, and anything with a roof rented for $100 a month—$150 if the roof didn't leak.

There were already half a dozen other active mines within commuting distance of Tonopah. So travelers between Reno and Las Vegas, long accustomed to staying overnight in Tonopah, found that if they didn't have a room by two in the afternoon, chances were good that they'd have to sleep in their car or drive on.

Breakfast at the Mizpah Hotel became an unforgettable spectacle: 200 flannel-shirted miners in jeans and boots, many of them with beards or hard hats or both, lunch boxes at their feet. They gabbled and gobbled mightily, consuming vast quantities of hot food, while perspiring waitresses flitted through the warm din, balancing fresh platters of flapjacks and endlessly refilling coffee cups.

There were Air Force fatigues in the room, too, a reminder of the increasing activity at the old bomber base, now a missile-testing range.

And in 1980, when the MX excitement heated everything up even further, property values tripled and school enrollment went from about 400 to 900 over the summer.

Suddenly, after all the years of decline, there was construction everywhere around Tonopah and more new plans announced every day. The convention center was enlarged to half again its size, and the telephone company outgrew its tiny office and moved to a larger building (although it still took a month to get a phone). Valley Bank rolled in with a temporary office while a new building went up. An FM radio station went on the air, and a retired mail carrier from Orange County, California, opened a private post office to handle the overflow. In the evenings every pay phone in Tonopah had a line of lonesome men waiting to call their families back home.



DOUG McMILLAN

Julie Stevenson of Round Mountain competes in a Jim Butler Days mining contest.

Coleman's Grocery increased its order to 80 tons of groceries a week from Salt Lake City, but it wasn't enough for hungry Tonopah. The clerks were constantly restocking the shelves, and as one resident put it, "They were too busy to tell you they couldn't take the time to talk to you."

Terrible Herbst was prowling around looking for a likely place to build a gas station. A shopping center was being planned, a new bank was coming, another casino-hotel, a movie theater, a bowling alley....

A supermarket!

For more than a generation of Tonopah shoppers, the nearest supermarkets had been the Safeway stores 104 miles northwest in Hawthorne or 115 miles southwest across the state line in Bishop. So when the big, new Warehouse Market opened in the autumn of '81 at the new shopping center at the south end of town, people crowded into Tonopah from every crossroad, town, and village for 60 miles around. They rolled out $70,000 worth of groceries in their shopping carts the first day the store was open.

Thus did the boom transform old Tonopah.

And thus: a 500-acre subdivision of new homes, complete with school and park, built by Anaconda on the northeast edge of town to ensure their employees comfortable housing. No clearer contrast can be drawn than with the crowded snarl of narrow streets left behind by the first boom and this bland new suburb created by the second.

The new families who moved into these new homes had an immediate effect. Their presence was reflected in the schools, the Boy Scout troop, and virtually every aspect of community life. It also was reflected in a dilution of the traditional character of old Tonopah.

"When I first came here," says a former blackjack dealer at the Mizpah, "there was still a mining camp atmosphere in Tonopah, still room for the rugged individualist. There are still no closed cliques here, no top and no bottom, no one looked down on for living as they like. In fact, some of Tonopah's wealthiest families live in what might be considered sub-standard housing.

"Since the boom, though, and specifically since Anaconda came, city people began moving here with new attitudes and more rigid expectations of how things should be. But you can't judge a

book by its cover around here. People look inside you. They don't care about minor things like how you dress or where you live.

"And another thing," she adds. "Everybody around here is constantly on the verge of becoming a millionaire. And once in a while somebody actually does."

But only once in a while. Even in a boomtown fortunes come hard and not every story has a happy ending.

"We all believed in the slogan that all us locals would stick together," says a small business operator on Main Street. "But that's not how it happened. The big contracts went to Las Vegas and Reno, and all the local people got was the crumbs."

He cites the example of a local carpet layer. "He had struggled along for years, and when the boom hit and building was going on everywhere, he was ready to get in on the action. He couldn't get a contract. Time and time again the jobs went to big out-of-town contractors. He even offered to work for nothing, just to get a big contract. Nothing doing."

Faced with the invasion of miners and construction workers, some local businesses fared better. An example is Rich's, another phenomenon of the boom.

Rich's is a burger hut that became a shopping mall. That may overstate the case a little, but not much. The burger hut became a convenience store, and when there were 900 workers building the Anaconda plant, the little convenience store became larger and then larger still, eventually sprouting a second story and a second line of buildings out back.

But former proprietor Jay Aguiar says it was touch and go, even in boom times. "We've been here seven years," he says, "and I would have to think twice about starting here again there's a limit on how long you can work for nothing." Aguiar says he and his father worked a year and a half without drawing wages, and then began taking only $150 a month.

By the time the store finally began providing an adequate living, there was competition all over town. "There's no creativity in business here," Aguiar says. "Everybody wants what the other guy's already got, the same things we already have. Nobody wants to put in anything new." Aguiar recently sold Rich's and now concentrates his energies on the family business, Junestar Distributors, a small liquor and sundries wholesaler located behind Rich's on North Main.

Ken Evans came to Tonopah in the closing stages of the first great burst of activity. He came as a local reporter for the *Times-Bonanza*, replacing a man who had suffered boomtown burnout. Evans was lucky enough to find a furnished room on the second floor of the old Nyeco Building on Main Street for $75 a week. The bathroom was down the hall, illuminated only by a grimy skylight.



CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., FRANCES HUMPHREY COLLECTION

Jim Butler found rich silver ore at a place known by the Paiute name of Tonopah, or greasewood spring, while on a prospecting trip in 1900. He staked valuable claims on the hillside of the future town and then leased much of the property to other miners. The leases were not made with written contracts, which was unusual in Nevada. It is said that Butler would walk off 100 feet and seal the deal with a handshake. In the summer of 1901, the Tonopah Mining Company bought out Butler, but he insisted that the new owners honor the verbal agreements, good through the end of the year, that he had made with the leasing miners. The company did.



The Big Casino was a busy dance and gambling hall and brothel on lower Main in 1909 when conductor Jules Goldschmidt posed in front of dancers and the house band. Old timers have recalled that when the place opened late in the day, trumpeters played in the street. Locals called it "the call of the wild."



NEVADA HISTORICAL SOCIETY PHOTOS

The view across lower Main Street in 1902 shows Mount Oddie and, on the left side of the hill, Butler's original claims, including the Mizpah. The Bonanza *was the town's newspaper.*

Tonopah's Early Days

After Jim Butler's silver discovery 84 years ago, a steady stream of miners and merchants came to Tonopah, which prospered in the years before World War I despite its dry and isolated location. Tonopah and satellite towns like Goldfield and Manhattan also gave new life to Nevada's economy and population, and for many years the region dominated state politics.



NEVADA HISTORICAL SOCIETY



CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., WM. METSCHER COLLECTION

Leasers on a Butler claim sack their ore in 1901.



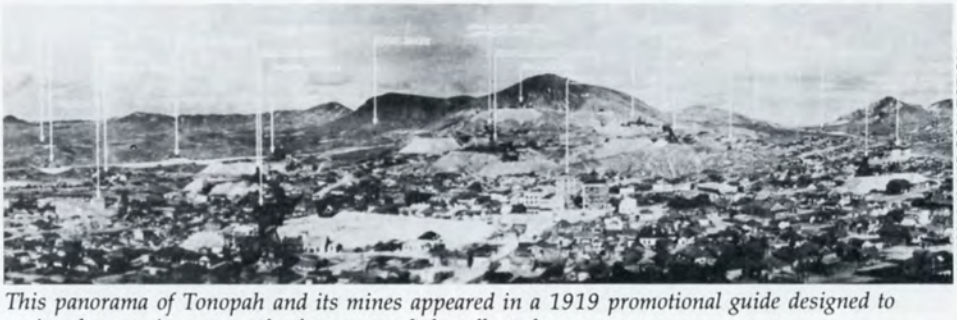
CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., NEVADA REISCHKE BROWNE COLLECTION

When Tonopah celebrated its golden anniversary in 1950, Jack Dempsey was invited to serve as master of ceremonies. As a young man the former heavyweight champ had worked briefly in the mines and had fought matches in Tonopah and other Nevada towns. To everyone's surprise, Dempsey accepted and lent his famous name to the festivities. Above he greets a fan during his stay in town.



CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., LUELLA CAINE COLLECTION

Most of the buildings that graced downtown in the 1940s can be seen today, although the theater at the right is now a motel site. In those days most of Tonopah's silver mines were closed, but because of its mid-state location, the town was becoming an increasingly important stop for travelers between Las Vegas and Reno.



LILLIAN NINNIS COLLECTION

This panorama of Tonopah and its mines appeared in a 1919 promotional guide designed to revive the town's name and, of course, to help sell stock.

Tale of Two Hotels

Each of Tonopah's big booms is memorialized by a first-class hotel. The Station House, at the south end of town, is built and decorated in fanciful western style, with a barroom, dance floor, restaurant, and an entire shopping center attached. There was an appropriate abruptness to its construction: originally planned for Steamboat Springs south of Reno, the project had become so bogged down in red tape that the developers packed up the plans and built the complex in Tonopah instead. It has flourished since its opening in 1982, and, artfully ornamented with antiques, including a display of antique slot machines, the Station House is an apt example of the modern boomtown hotel.

The first such example in the 20th century was and is the Marvelous Mizpah.

In 1905 Tonopah had captured the Nye County seat from failing Belmont and by 1907 was a thriving city of five banks, several theaters, numerous lodging houses, five newspapers, some of the most ambitious mansions in Nevada, and the Big Casino, a dance hall and brothel occupying a square city block in the middle of the sporting district.

But Tonopah had no first-class hotel, and to rectify that glaring omission the old frame building of the Mizpah Saloon & Grill was picked up off its rock foundations and dragged away to make room for a five-story hotel of the latest design and most elegant appointments.

In October of 1907, though, a national "panic" overtook the banks and money dried up. In Tonopah mining slowed and building stopped. In December the new hotel was topped off and boarded up. Not until the panic had run its course the following summer did the crews return to work.

Proclaiming itself "the finest stone hotel on the desert," the Mizpah opened in November 1908. Some 5,000 people gathered to celebrate the occasion, and the article in the next day's *Bonanza* was warm with praise. "Suites, single rooms, rooms for private business meetings, baths, lavatories, steam, hot and cold water and electric and gas service, all are complete. Nor does the weary one have to climb stairs, for an electric elevator runs from basement to garret, and should the guest desire he can stroll into the office, state that he wants to be fed, bathed and put into bed, and all these things will be attended to for him. The Mizpah is a credit to Tonopah and it eminently deserves a patronage which will enable it to maintain the high standard of excellence with which it starts. Good luck to the Mizpah."

When a husky young roustabout from the mines named Jack Dempsey first entered the hotel six years later looking for a bartender's job, the Mizpah was at its peak. But as mining dwindled after World War I, the Mizpah slipped into depression with the rest of the city.

It acquired a brief new liveliness during World War II when the Army Air Corps established a bomber training base beyond the rocky hills to the east, but that activity subsided at war's end. In the 1950s new owners erected the now-familiar lighted signs on the hotel roof that serve as a beacon for nighttime travelers climbing the 10-mile beeline grade into town from the west. The old lobby was made over to accommodate a small casino and cocktail bar, but the economic tide was still running the wrong way. The Mizpah was simply too far off the beaten track.

By the 1960s an inside room, in which the window opened into a corridor rather than to the outside, rented for $2.50 a night. These rooms, each with a bare bulb dangling from a frayed cord and a sway-backed metal bed hugging the wall for support, were great favorites with cowboys sleeping off a payday Saturday night.

But in 1936 a kid from Las Vegas had fallen in love with the homely old pile of brick and stone while traveling to a football game in Yerington. Forty years later, as president of a multi-million dollar construction company and builder of the Union Plaza Hotel at the head of Glitter Gulch in downtown Las Vegas, Frank Scott bought it. His son, Rick, supervised the three-year, $4-million restoration that resulted in a thoroughly modern hotel dressed in gleaming Edwardian finery and staffed by squadrons of starched and gartered employees. The Mizpah reopened in 1979, a glittering jewel box in the center of old Tonopah.

The Scotts envisioned a high roller's hideaway in a time-forgotten ghost town, offering a glamorous combination of luxurious accommodations, pampering service, an elaborate menu, and moderate to heavy losses at the gambling tables.

It was not to be. A sudden mining boom in Central Nevada had begun even before the doors were open. Tonopah was swarming with geologists, engineers, and heavy-equipment salesmen, and the Mizpah filled to the attic with meat-and-potato men.

Continental breakfasts are no longer served on the landings except by special arrangement, and the uniformed restroom attendants have long since been reassigned. The bellhop still wears his maroon monkey suit with the pillbox hat, but the Mizpah is once again the fine commercial hotel it was built to be 76 years ago.

Today eight motels and the two hotels, with more than 600 rooms in all, serve Tonopah visitors. Because of the town's location on the main route between Reno and Las Vegas—and with nine-channel television—the establishments are popular resting places in summer, and reservations are recommended.—*DWT*

Should the guest desire he can stroll into the office, state that he wants to be fed, bathed and put to bed, and all these things will be attended to for him.



CENTRAL NEVADA HIST. SOC., WM. METSCHER COLLECTION

The Mizpah in 1905 was a one-story affair with a saloon and cafe on the hotel's future site.

There was no electricty. His room was large, but the floor dipped 10 to 12 inches at the south wall, and the street outside was noisy late into the night with truck traffic and the fallout from the Rex Club, the Pastime, and the Mizpah up the street and the lively Joker Club downhill.

He well remembers his first night in boomtown, coming in late after the long drive from Reno and climbing the creaking stairs with his first load of belongings in his arms. Upstairs, a partly opened door splashed light out into the dark hallway, and as Evans went past it on his way to his room at the end of the hall, he couldn't resist a quick peek inside.

On an ancient bed that dipped its skirts into an ankle-deep litter of beer cans strewn across the floor, a fat, gray-haired woman reclined in her panties, reading a paperback book and drinking a beer. She caught sight of Evans standing transfixed in her doorway and raised her beer can in friendly greeting.

"Hiya, big boy," she said. "Wanna party?"

Evans did not learn until later that during Tonopah's first boom the Nyeco Building had been a prestigious business address, and that his large and airy room looking out over the boulevard had once been the law office of the great Pat McCarran, a public servant and political overlord of tremendous power and influence.

Evans moved out of the Nyeco Building (which later burned down) when his family joined him. As other families had done since the boom began, they combined households with another couple in a large house on McCullough Street. It was an old house with a shabby exterior and a raw rock yard, but it was spacious and well-heated, a highly desirable property in boomtown.

The landlord was Bob Perchetti, a local boy making very good in Tonopah. The son and grandson of Tonopah miners, Perchetti was an All-State basketball player for Tonopah High with a flat-arched jump shot tailor-made for the low-ceilinged gym. Now, more than 20 years later, he still runs and shoots in the town league and can trot to the top of the mountain towering above the city. His high school record for the mile stood until recently. He is a prime mover in the chamber of commerce, director of the convention center, and the inventor and chief choreographer of the annual Jim Butler Days celebration. He's a Boy Scout leader who, in the words of another former tenant, has "played it real smart."

After high school Perchetti went on to the University of Nevada in Reno and played on the freshman basketball team. But he didn't stick in college and pretty soon was back in Tonopah pounding nails for a living.

In the process of doing that he discovered he'd rather be doing something else, and so he began buying

Where to Go in Town

As an historic mining town, Tonopah lets visitors enjoy a great deal of local heritage and character. The town is also an excellent base for exploring the desert and colorful ghost towns of the area.

Tours and Information: Good advice, brochures, and video shows can be found at the Tonopah Chamber of Commerce at the convention center near the center of town. The chamber has two new brochures of special interest. One is a walking tour of Tonopah that shows such buildings as George Bartlett's mansion, the Mizpah Hotel, the Nye County Courthouse, and others built between 1905 and 1910. The second brochure describes driving tours with Tonopah as an overnight base—tours to fascinating mining towns like Goldfield, Manhattan, and Belmont; picturesque Big Smoky Valley, still a mining and ranching center; and Death Valley and the ghost town of Rhyolite. The phone is 702-482-3859.

History: Take the walking tour and also see the excellent collection of early-day photos and relics at the Central Nevada Museum. The museum, located at the south end of town, is open in summer from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m., Tuesday through Saturday.

Sports in Town: The swimming pool at Barsanti Park, one of several parks in town, is open all summer. There are a number of tennis courts, and the Silver Lanes Bowling Alley, a half mile east on U.S. 6, has 16 lanes as well as a popular disco.

Fishing: You can cast for trout and catfish at Sportsman's Park, an oasis 12 miles north of town on Nevada Route 376. You can fish the two ponds with a Nevada fishing license—or just relax with a picnic at this shady retreat.

Outdoors: For information on hunting, fishing, and camping, check with the chamber and also with the local offices of the BLM (482-6214) or the U.S. Forest Service (482-6286).

Lodging: Tonopah has two hotels and eight motels with a total of 607 rooms. The motels include the L&L, where in 1957 Howard Hughes and Jean Peters were secretly wed.

Restaurants: You'll find about a dozen restaurants in town, including Mexican (El Marques), Chinese (Rex Cafe), gourmet (Golden Hills, Mizpah's Dempsey Room), family (Station House, Ace Club, Jerry's, Sundowner, Burger Master, Mizpah's Pittman Room), pizza (Gold Miner's Daughter), and deli (Trailside, PR's, Rich's).

Nightlife: For high-energy rock 'n' roll, try the disco at Silver Lanes. The Station House also has dance music, usually country. The Mizpah has live listening music, with dance music usually confined to holidays like Jim Butler Days.

Events: Tonopah's biggest holiday of the year is Jim Butler Days, on Memorial Day Weekend, May 25-28. The celebration includes a parade, dances, mining contests, games, and stock car races. The annual Kids' Fishing Derby for children up to 12 is June 3 at Sportsman's Park. Another great children's day is July 4th, with a kids' parade and foot races, barbecue, and fireworks. A week later is the Tonopah Budweiser slow-pitch softball tournament. The junior high school rodeo is in early August. Then on August 17-19, same weekend as the Old Timer's Picnic, is a new event, the Tonopah Art Festival, with artists from around the West attending.—*Brenda Bland*

BRENDA BLAND



Dancing in the streets is not uncommon during Jim Butler Days, held on Memorial Day Weekend.

property. Tonopah had been in depression a long time by then, and property didn't cost much.

So when the boom struck Tonopah with greater and greater intensity, Perchetti was able to capitalize on his investments. With his brother, Buddy, he built a complex of condominiums and eventually got so busy with the convention center, renting houses, and one thing and another that he had to give up running the Rex Bar and lease it out.

Then one morning Perchetti, Evans, Aguiar, and everyone else in Tonopah woke up to discover that the tidal wave of construction workers employed to build the immense Anaconda moly project had swept away out of town and receded into the desert distances. Steady declines in mineral prices forced significant slowdowns and layoffs in the Central Nevada mines. The MX missile system was pulled off the drawing board, and the promoters and speculators scurried off after it.

The boom was over.

But this time, no bust.

Oh, there were some casualties. Foreclosures on Main Street properties, for example, which had been unheard of until the values jumped into the stratosphere. A robbery in a cafe parking lot. But the bottom didn't fall out, the way it did in '42.

For one thing, Tonopah has become something of a tourist attraction, an historic relic of considerable interest to the traveling public as well as being the halfway point between Las Vegas and Reno.

For another, mining has held up better than expected in the broad distances centered on Tonopah. Anaconda's permanent workforce has stabilized at about 300 employees, and the Smoky Valley property at Round Mountain shows evidence of being a major producer of gold for years to come.

For a third thing, activity has continued to increase at the Air Base. Security is tight, and although speculation is sometimes rife, no one can say for certain what goes on behind the heavily-guarded boundary of the base. Informed guesses suggest that there are more than a thousand troops at work in there, but the Air Force isn't saying. Neither are the civilian contractors or their employees who live in Tonopah and commute to work.

"With everything we have going for us," says Bob Perchetti, "I'd say we're into the beginning of another boom already.

"And," he adds with the eagerness that has shined from many an eye in Tonopah over the years, "this one will be the biggest yet!" □

David W. Toll of Gold Hill is the author of The Compleat Nevada Traveler *and public information officer for the Nevada Commission on Tourism.*

The Fun Stop

PALACE STATION
CASINO

I-15 at Sahara Las Vegas



Fun.
Friendly.
Now...more of it!

KARL'S
HOTEL·CASINO
SPARKS, NEVADA U.S.A.

1040 'B' Street, Sparks, Nevada
In Nevada 358-4771
TOLL FREE 1-800-648-1137
Telex 170-079

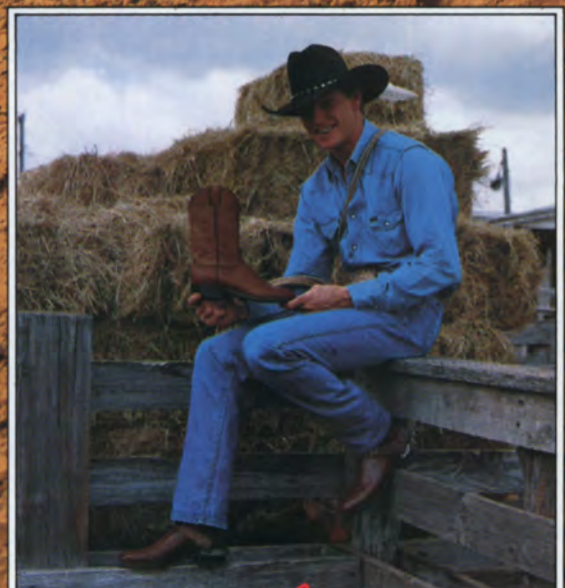
"How Good Are My Justins?"

"... Good enough to help me win five World Championship Calf Roping awards, a World Championship Steer Roping award, World Champion All-Around Cowboy and more. Justin has been making Ropers for over 30 years. They are the original Roper and are champions in their own right. I depend on my Justin Ropers for quickness and sure-footed agility, not to mention quality construction and exceptional comfort."

Shown above is Justin's Taupe elephant roper (style #3018) with 11" toffee kiddie top, deep scallop, Wellington J11 toe and leather shoe heel.
See Justin's entire line of champion Ropers at your favorite Justin dealer.

Justin®

Quality Bootmakers Since 1879



Roy Cooper

NEVADA'S OLYMPICS

THE GAMES THAT GOT AWAY

In an exclusive interview, the man who made camel racing an Olympic sport tells how the Silver State went for the gold in the year 2000 but instead got taken for a ride.

By William Jeanes

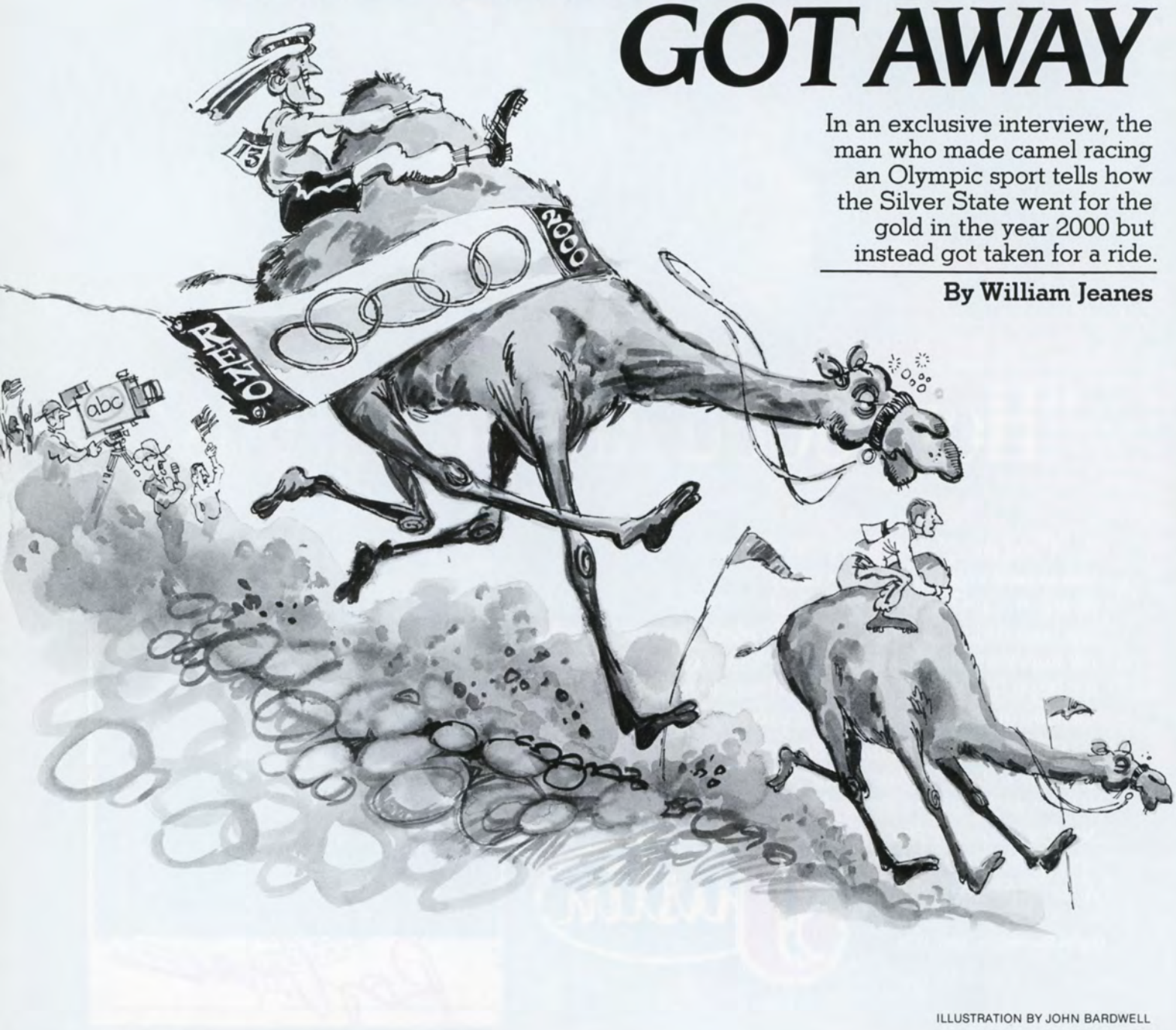


ILLUSTRATION BY JOHN BARDWELL

November 7, 2005—Luther Bunyard, marketing director for the XVIII Olympiad, held five years ago in Reno, was released from Federal prison today. Bunyard served three years of a seven-year sentence following his conviction on charges of fraud, grand theft, and cruelty to animals.

Bunyard, called "Dealer of the Reno Games," by the press, was called far worse by Nevada officials. Many Nevada residents still refuse to speak of him. Bunyard maintains his innocence, as he has since the first charges were brought against him in the year 2000.

Today, Luther Bunyard lives quietly on a 1,200-acre ranch near Quito, Ecuador. Since the first days of the controversy surrounding the 2000 Olympics, Bunyard has worked on his memoirs. Nearing completion, How I Played the Games *will be published next year by DeLorean Publishing of Sao Paulo. For an honorarium of $12,500, Mr. Bunyard has graciously allowed* Nevada *to share a few of his alibis and memories with our readers.*

Because of the outpouring of threats and crank letters, we must point out that the following are Mr. Bunyard's own views in his own words, and do not represent the position of this magazine.

Looking back, I can see where we made an occasional flub on the Reno Olympics project. Certainly the choice of Ronnie the Rattlesnake as the official mascot turned a lot of people against us right from the first. We might have known that pranksters would have a field day putting the rubber rattlesnakes into people's beds and so forth, but maybe we shouldn't have let all those sheep jokes keep us from using a bighorn. I thought Bobby Bighorn looked real cute with his red, white, and blue horns.

If we had picked Bobby Bighorn, the man at the Flying Tigers terminal would be alive today. Opening a crate with 15,000 rubber snakes in it would probably have given me a heart attack, too.

But you have to remember that Ronnie the Rattlesnake was a huge financial success. We even sold the few hundred we had left over to some religious nuts in Tennessee or somewhere. They were real happy with them.[1]

I guess the worst thing we did was change around the whole nature of the different sports. But you have to remember the reasons for this. After the Los Angeles games went down the rat hole in 1984 (a financial disaster which resulted in whole sections of Los Angeles being repossessed by a Bahamian finance company) and after the 1988 games in Kuala Lumpur were such a ratings failure on television, only the Russians would pony up the bucks for the 1992 games. They insisted, you remember, on rigging the games to favor them and their commie pals and on holding the thing in Siberia during February. Which didn't sound so bad until everybody found out that Siberia was where the *summer* sports would be contested. Face it, it's damn tough on a pole vaulter or a hurdler when it's 38 below.

Anyway, because of all that mess, no country in the world would even *take* the games in 1996. I know that there were a couple of token arm wrestling contests or something held in Greece, just so people could say there had been an XVII Olympiad, but there weren't any *real* games. Right there was when I saw the opportunity for Reno. We could get the games, the price was right, and there was money to be made for everybody. And, to me, best of all, we could rig up the games so a bunch of Nevadans could grab some gold.

So there you are. I figured we had a real gold mine but it turned out to be like some of the mines on the Comstock are today, no gold and all shaft.

When the feminist uproar came along, we just weren't prepared for it. We had thought that the Women's Cocktail Carry was a good, representative Nevada event and made a swell substitute for bicycle racing because we wouldn't have to build a velodrome or anything. But how was I to know that these East German steroid monsters that called themselves women would show up and be able to carry 60 pounds of martinis in one hand? Or that feminists would object to the whole idea?

It's real easy today to get upset about the feminist thing and I've got just two more things to say about. First, I didn't know Jane Fonda was still *alive* or that she even cared about the Olympics and I was the most surprised person in Reno when the six busloads of armed women rolled into town. Second, I don't want to hear any more about the Dolly Parton lookalike contest. I said at the time this wasn't an Olympic sport and I say it now. If you've got any complaints, take them to the state legislature. Some of the people who insisted on the contest are still up in Carson. I will say that we showed the East Germans a thing or two.

What I must defend is the video games. We went to a hell of a lot of trouble to find a sport that crossed all your basic ethnic and economic lines. Video games were the only thing that filled the bill, we thought, and remember that we won all three medals. The fact that the bronze winner turned out to be on parole and had to give the medal back was a shame but not any big deal as far as I can see. Anyway, I still don't know a more representative American sport.

The Casino Cross-Country deserves some explanation, considering the amount of punitive damages the lawsuit cost us. In this event, competitors were asked to have four drinks at a casino and then get to the restroom and back while carrying two paper cups full of quarters. The language barrier resulted in an embarassing incident or two with the paper cups, but the worst thing was the shooting. God knows, we tried to see that all the guards at Harrah's were briefed. And they all were. It's just that one of them got back from vacation on the day of the event and, thinking a robbery was in progress, shot one of the Canadians in the leg. He felt real sorry about it and I hear that he and the Canadian still exchange letters now and again. Sure, it was a big settlement, but we all knew there were financial risks in having the games in Reno when we started.

Okay, so Rockhounding might not have been the best call for a new Olympic sport. It might not have been fair to countries like Saudi Arabia or Kenya where rock collecting never got off the ground as a hobby. But what the hell about ice dancing? Or figure skating? Do you call those sports?

It's like the *Sports Illustrated* guy said in the press room: "I know why they call it figure skating. If you do it, everybody figures you're a little weird."

So we *didn't* have the luge events. We were just trying to be fair there, too. What the hell kind of chance do the Jamaicans, for example, have in that? We reckoned that the Mine Cart Push would give everybody an equal chance, even Nevadans. After all, we hadn't done any mining to speak of in years. Anyway, when the Bulgarians went off into the abyss or whatever it was they disappeared into, I was the most surprised person there. And considering that people in Bulgaria disappear all the time, I thought their coach acted pretty churlish about the whole thing.

And speaking of disappearing, I'd like to know to this day where all the jerks who were such big supporters of the Downhill Camel Races went off to. I'll admit that I thought they were a good idea, too, but I resent the fact that I was the only one who stayed around and took my medicine like a man after what happened.

The camel races, at the time, seemed like the perfect goodwill kind of thing since the Middle East countries would have a real good chance better than they stood in skiing and sports like that. And certainly the Americans were strong, thanks to the years of camel racing events out here in Nevada. Even the Europeans were enthusiastic, looking on it as a new challenge and figuring that if they could

1. Not so. Incensed members of the sect sued *(Church of the Sanctified Viper vs. the State of Nevada)* and were granted the first of many judgments stemming from the Olympics. The sect's *prima facie* claim was that the snakes didn't bite.

NEVADA MAGAZINE'S 7TH ANNUAL GREAT NEVADA

PICTURE HUNT

Entry Deadline: June 1, 1984.

Notice to Photographers: Once again you have the chance to win fame, fortune, and lunch in Nevada Magazine's Great Nevada Picture Hunt. The photos should say "Nevada," but the choice of subject is yours.

Prizes:

This year's top prizes are pure cash. First place, $250. Second, $125. Third, $75. Fourth, $50. Fifth, $25. Sixth through 15th places will win genuine Nevada sun visors. Most finishers will be featured in an upcoming issue. The first-place winner also gets a free lunch with the editors at a famous Carson City restaurant.

Contest Rules

The contest is open to all photographers. The rules must be followed exactly, or entries will be disqualified.

Entry Blank: Completed entry blank must be signed and included with photos. Only one entry blank (and one photographer's work) allowed in each package.

Photos: All photos submitted must be previously unpublished and must have been taken in Nevada.

How Many: You may enter up to 5 black-and-white and up to 5 color photos (10 maximum per person).

Labeling: Your name and address must be on the back of each print or on each slide, plus title, location, or brief description.

Color Photos: Transparencies must be 35mm or larger (If possible, present in see-through plastic sleeve. Do not use metal or glass slide holders.) Color prints must be 8x8" to 11x14" glossy or matte (not silk finish), and unmounted.

Black and White: Prints must be 8x8" to 11x14" glossy or matte (not silk finish), and unmounted.

For Return: You must enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope (no checks or loose stamps) and proper packing materials such as cardboard to assure the photos' safe return. No pick-ups at the office will be allowed.

Packaging: Send your entries in a package no larger than 12x16"

Judges

Cliff Segerblom of Boulder City is an artist, photographer, and municipal judge. His photos have appeared in *Time, Life, Sunset, Arizona Highways, U.S. Camera,* and *Nevada.*

Howard Hickson of Elko is a professional artist and photographer and the director of the Northeastern Nevada Museum. He is the originator of the museum's traveling photo show, Nevada 84.

Caroline J. Hadley of Gardnerville is editor and publisher of *Nevada Magazine.*

Tips For Contestants

- Be sure to follow all the rules.
- The judges will welcome photos of any Nevada subject. Possible topics are people, places, sports and recreation, landscapes, ghost towns, wildlife, plant life, events and celebrations, urban Nevada, and rural Nevada.
- Don't center everything.
- Make sure each photo's focus is perfect, and that light quality is the best possible.
- The little things help — like concise labeling, legible handwriting, and clear plastic sleeves for slides.
- Send in your photos with plenty of time to spare. Entries postmarked later than June 1st will not be accepted.

Mail to: Nevada Magazine Photo Contest
Capitol Complex
Carson City, NV 89710

Name: _____

Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Signature: _____

Date: _____

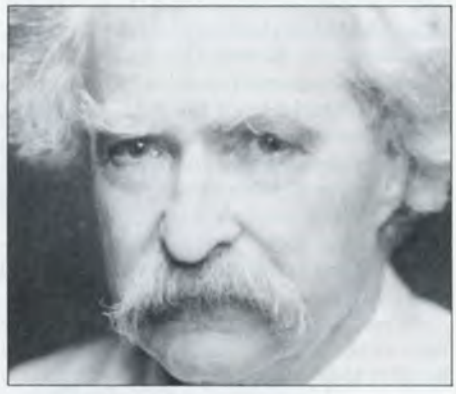
"All photos submitted have not been published before and were taken in Nevada. If my photograph is one of the winners, Nevada Magazine is hereby granted permission to use it in a future issue and in future promotions and advertising."

Number of entries: _____ b & w _____ color (slides _____ prints _____)

Fortune



Fame



Food



JOHN MARTIE

learn basketball and hockey, they could learn to jockey camels.

Again, I guess I ought to have seen the trouble coming. When the Nevada camel racers split into two groups back around 1983, there must have been more bad feeling created than I thought. But at the Reno games I didn't think anything about it when two USA teams were entered, one from Virginia City and the other from Carson City.

The format of the Downhill Camel Races couldn't have been simpler. We doped the camels and hauled them in slings up to the top of Slide Mountain where we put them in these heated circus tents until they came to and woke up enough to race. This was the first of several things the ASPCA got upset about, but if you ask me, putting a wide-awake camel onto one of those ski lifts would have been about as cruel as you could have gotten.

We tried that, you remember, with Big Emma, that camel that the Mexican team captain was supposed to ride. Well, Big Emma went crazy. She kicked the little wooden house where the lift operator stands into kindling wood and then took off for town like a Southern Baptist headed for his reward in heaven. Just outside Sparks, Big Emma ran slap into this big Peterbilt hauling grapefruit and that was the end of the Mexicans as a serious threat.

Anyway, after that we filled up the camels with a mixture of Gainesburgers (with cheese), Quaaludes, and Valium. Then we hit the mean bastards smack on the forehead with a wooden mallet. That distracted them enough so we could get them to the starting line. Except for a mild headache, they didn't seem to be bothered, and a headache was nothing compared with what happened to Big Emma.

Under Reno Olympic rules, the teams raced two camels. This meant that, in each heat, four big, smelly camels would be humping it down Slide Mountain. They used the intermediate ski trails and, during the practice sessions, didn't have any trouble to speak of. One of the camels on the Libyan squad bit off the first two fingers on its driver's left hand and had to be destroyed, but that was about all. A lot of the bleeding hearts raised a big whoop-de-do over the Libyans using an anti-tank weapon for the job, but I personally am not in favor of criticizing ethnic or religious customs where the Olympics is concerned.

What happened after that, though, was that the ASPCA came to town and put up a field office right on the course. They set up a double-width motor home with simulated birch bark sides and started watching us like a bunch of old cats staring at a kitten.

The camel event was divided into two brackets. Most of the Western Hemisphere gang was in one and the other was filled up with mostly your godless communists and people from Carson City.

To win, you had to get to the finals without being beat more than once, kind of a standard double-elimination arrangement. The Virginia City team got to the finals by putting down a strong challenge from the Japanese in the first round—I know, I know, don't ask *me* how the Japanese did that well—and then proceeded to wax the Norwegians, the Swedes, and the Romanians in that order.

Carson City had a tougher time. They barely got by the Russians in a really peculiar race. The Russians had got drunk and gambled away their uniforms the night before and rode naked. This created a whale of an uproar and, as usual, I got blamed for it. But the two Russians were all right guys. They defected rather than go home, married local girls, and opened a successful videotape store in Elko.

Anyhow, Carson handled the Colombians and the Nigerians with no sweat at all and the Russians, wearing borrowed clothes for the third-place consolation, even won the bronze. That set up the big bake-off between the USA teams, all Nevadans, for the gold medal.

This should have made all the local people happy, but it didn't. The teams had already got into a terrible fist fight at the Burger King, and the insults they started hurling back and forth at each other can't be repeated even now. Things started coming to a head when one of the Virginia City jockeys stole a Carson City uniform and then wore it to this ceremony where he acted like he was marrying this big Bactrian named Winston.

Well, marrying a camel was bad enough, but marrying a *bull* camel was too much for the Carson City team to strap on. The very next night, the night before the finals, they broke into the Virginia City barn and painted their camels' hoofs with dayglo pink epoxy paint. The stuff had dried completely before the Virginia City people found out about it and wouldn't come off without a power sander, which there wasn't time for.

So there they were the next day, all lined up for the gold medal race, the Virginia City team on camels with pink hoofs. Things had just settled down enough for the starter to fire his pistol when here came the ASPCA people, waving their arms and hollering that no way were animals whose hoofs had been covered with epoxy paint going to be allowed to race.

Well, the starter had already had about enough of the whole thing, so he went ahead and pulled the trigger. Off went the camels, headed straight for the ASPCA people.

What the jockeys saw as they got close to the ASPCA mobile home was these four people out there in the middle of the ski run holding both ends of a thick rope. They obviously thought that they were going to somehow stop this six tons of flying camels, which, you've got to admit, was pretty dumb thinking.

The camels were probably hitting 60 when they hit the rope, with the Carson team clearly ahead. One bunch of ASPCA guys went right over the edge and weren't found for two days. The others, it turned out, had tied their end of the rope to the porch of the mobile home field office. Three of the four camels got all tangled up in the rope and went off the mountain about a hundred yards farther on, dragging the mobile home after them. Big pieces of it, anyway.

The last camel, one of the Virginia City team mounts, had got a little insane by now and proceeded to do a quick rollover, leaving its driver lying unconscious in the snow. (He survived, and has one of those little Fotomat booths in a Las Vegas shopping center today.)

You might think that this disaster ended there, but it didn't. The camel kept running right on through the finish line, and just like Big Emma, headed for town. Probably four carloads of cops and highway patrolmen were chasing the camel when it came running right into the little building where the Reno Olympic Finance Committee had its offices. The camel took out a large plate glass window and got a little cut up, but wasn't really hurt at all.

Well, when the police and the troopers came running in after this crazed camel, you'd have thought they'd struck gold. When they saw me standing there holding a five-gallon gasoline can and standing in the middle of all the expense ledgers, they grinned like fools. It was plain they'd never seen anybody test a smoke alarm system before.

For me, all of the fun went out of the Reno Olympics right then and there. By the time the grand jury got through poking around into things that weren't any of its business, I had more trouble than a loudmouth in a Searchlight saloon. It depresses me to think about it.

But I don't know as I would change a thing. I met a lot of nice ex-government people in prison and finally got the hitch out of my forehand. And I learned fluent Spanish, thinking that I might relocate once I got out. All told, there's only one thing that irritates me.

I still say that there's no justification for giving the Olympic gold medal to a sorry damn camel, just because it crossed the finish line first. But I guess it was either that or give it the Russians, and when you come to your serious flag-waving and your heartfelt defense of what some expatriates call *el vita gringo,* you'll go a long way to beat old Luther Bunyard. □

William Jeanes is an internationally-known camel jockey of Olympic caliber.



ILLUSTRATION BY KATIE GROTEGUT

Horse Sense and Nonsense

Waiting for Mary

Everyone in town liked to joke about Tommy and Mary's love affair, but after 60 years it was no laughing matter.

By Harry E. Webb

It was May 18th, 1915, when I alighted from the train in Palisade, Nevada, and thought, "Holy Mackerel, there's been a mistake! This is as bad as Siberia!" A blizzard was howling like a horde of banshees as it swept up between the walled palisades that gave the town its name.

Hugging my light coat to my shivering carcass, I butted my way against the storm. That's when I bumped into Tommy Jewell, who had his sheepskin collar held tight against his ears. I shouted, "Any place around this burg where a fellow can get a drink and warm up?"

"Follow me," Tommy shouted back, "and I'll show you." I cataloged him as just another old sourdough who hadn't two nickels to rub together. As we headed for the town we couldn't see, he said, "The Eberts Hotel is just up the slope and John Swan—" but the wind erased the last sentence.

As we bent elbows and exchanged names, I learned my drinking pard was a well-known character in Palisade and Pine Valley to the south and was also in for a lot of ribbing from those I had invited to join us.

"How's your love life these days?" one of them laughed. The hotel's owner, who appeared to know a Mary White and her parents better than most, asked, "Mary still in San Jose, Tommy? Last time we heard from her folks Mary was working in a doctor's office, but that was years ago. What's the latest about her, Tommy? We hear you correspond but it's a wonder she hasn't dumped you years ago and got hitched up."

Tommy was about to reply when my old friend Gaspipe and Bob Raines, the owner of the place I was headed for, the Hat Ranch, blew in on a gust that shook the building. Naturally this called for drinks and a new start on the kidding. Seemed Tommy's love affair with Mary White was a popular subject since he got a "Hi, Tommy, how's the world's greatest lover cutting it these days?" from Gaspipe and a "Howdy, Jewell," from Raines and a remark about the affair that set the drinkers guffawing.

Later, I rode with them to the Hat Ranch, which lay seven miles up Pine Valley, and Tommy Jewell got a lift to his place. As Tommy got out, he said, "So long, pard. I like you." A simple statement, but it had a sincere ring that made me feel good. I was glad I hadn't joined the ribald laughter that told me he would never live down the jokes about his love affair.

During the rest of the ride I learned that old Tommy was sitting tight on the Jewell Ranch as he claimed an interest in it. His aged father and uncle claimed the whole works, and Tommy's claim was holding up sale of the property.

Thus matters stood, with every rancher and hired man cracking jokes—manufactured or otherwise—about old Tommy's love, and yet knowing nothing of the real depth of that love, as I was to learn through the years.

When the Jewell Ranch was finally sold, it enriched Tommy by $2,000, and he moved into the Marialdo boarding house and became the town dandy. My wife Kitty and I were on our own homestead by then, but Tommy often visited and shared Mary White's letters with us—letters that revealed their all-consuming love for each other. In one gushing with hope she wrote, "Oh, darling, now that you have that money I pray that you will come to California and after all these wasted years we can be married, or if you prefer, I will come to Palisade. Remember, dear, because of my watchful parents we never had a chance to embrace each other until I was getting on the train. Oh, Tommy dear, why did you ever let them take me away from you?"

As I read through two more pages, Tommy paced the floor. My wife said, "Tommy, I think you should go to San Jose. After all these years you two—." She got no further. "I could never have the courage to meet her," Tommy broke in as he tried to roll a cigarette. "It wouldn't be fair to her. Look at me. I've just begun to realize I'm an old man."

"You ought to know," my wife said, "that the years have probably changed her also." But Tommy was shaking with the fear that Mary might come to Palisade, so all argument was useless. I read where Mary voiced the same fears: "After analyzing my love for you, what if we met and you didn't like what you saw? Oh, Tommy, I must not harbor such thoughts, but let's face it, I'm not the slender girl as when you last saw me."

When Tommy's finances were getting low, he told us he had filed a homestead on a spot I had shown him and asked me to haul lumber and help him build a shack. This I was glad to do, and soon we had him settled in a 10-by-12 slant-roof house. Furniture and cookware were no problem, as we had plenty odds and ends of such. Food? Between the sheepmen and us he didn't want for a thing—unless it was *Mary White,* and he didn't dare have her. Several times I had ridden up on the "blind side" of the house and, hearing his voice, supposed he had a visitor, only to find he was loudly day-dreaming of his Mary.

Upon leaving the Jewell Ranch, Tommy had salvaged three objects: his saddle, a Winchester .22, and, above all things, a seven-foot-tall "secretary" which his mother had brought from Missouri. This many-drawered antique, despite its incongruity, lent an air of elegance to the room and, as Tommy said, "had strangers looking around for a woman."

He had a small pasture fenced, and we gave him a gentle horse so he could go to Palisade, which was 15 miles from his abode, or to our mailbox down on the county road. To repay me for our help he told folks I was "a second Mr. God."

Then came a day when he rode past our ranch without stopping and on his return went right on by. This puzzled us as well as hurt our feelings until a sheep-herder came down and, as he laughed, said, "I think the old man he go loco, better you go see." I went up and found Tommy planting some garden truck, and even though he talked rational enough, the sight of him gave me a shock. The scene was so hilarious it bordered on being tragic. From the top of his bib overalls to the bottom of one leg there blossomed a stretch of "granny knots" tied in strips of flour sacking. He explained that he had snagged his overalls on a tree and, not bothering with thread and needle, had punched holes with his knife and tied the rip together.

I knew there was no need for such frugality because the past two Christmases had brought large boxes from Mary with every conceivable item Tommy could use. She had anticipated all his needs, from sweets to heavy underwear and sox and woolen shirts as well as bib overalls and a carton of Bull Durham.

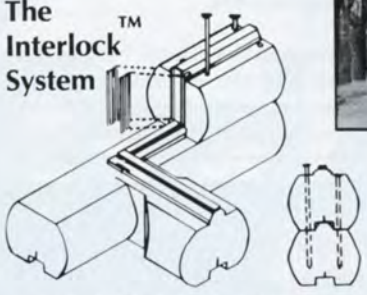
When I told my wife about Tommy's ridiculous raiment, she saw nothing funny about it. "That 60-year love of

THE LOG HOME LEADER

REAL LOG HOMES



The Interlock™ System



North America's leader in log homes wants you to see the most efficient, weather-resistant log joining system on the market today

just one of the reasons Real Log Homes is #1 in the log home industry. We offer over 30 standard log home designs, or have us help you design your dream house. Send today for our magnificently illustrated 40-page color catalog ($6.00) or pick up your copy at our model home located west of Carson City.

REAL LOG HOMES *manufactured by*
Sierra Log Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 2083, Dept. NME
Carson City, NV 89702
(702) 246-0590

Charter Member
Log Homes Council

© 1984 Traditional Mgmt. Co., Inc.

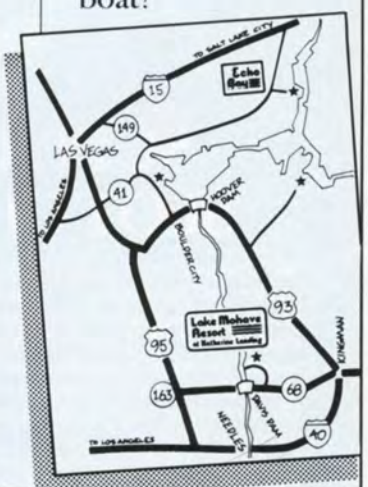
Houseboating Vacations Are for Everyone.

Choose Your Lake.

Lake Mead and Lake Mohave can provide you with the ultimate family vacation. Aboard a fully equipped and easy to operate houseboat, you can cruise the lakes in comfort and style.



Don't miss the boat!



Lake Mohave Resort
at Katherine Landing
602/754-3245

Echo Bay RESORT • MARINA
702/394-4000

Play Mate Resort Marinas

Authorized Concession of National Park Service

Resort Marinas 322 Lakeshore Rd., Boulder City, NV 89005

Please send me a free brochure.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

theirs is enough to make anyone a bit queer. Who knows, Mary may be getting the same way." Come to think of it, 60 years was one hell of a long time to carry on a romance! Well, one thing it had done was that those who had been his avid jokesters were gone, and the young ranchers had forgotten it.

Through the winter I kept pretty close watch over Tommy. One day he said, "I got some dandy Basque-style beans, so stay awhile and eat beans with me." He had heated a skillet full of beans, plenty onion, and far too much garlic, and as we were washing up the plates Tommy did something that caused me to think, "Mary should see this!" After wiping out the skillet with his dishrag, he carefully wiped his mouth and smoothed his long moustache with it.

Meanwhile it was evident he was avoiding us. Then one day when I took a couple letters up to him, he placed them in the secretary instead of sharing their contents with me. "All right," I thought, "if you prefer shunning me after telling Mary and the world I was Mr. God, so be it!" From then on I let him commune with the sheepherders.

Through the winter I made it a habit to visit him as often as convenient, and we would have him down for a woman-cooked meal, although it was evident he preferred being alone. To this I offered no comment. The hills had several old recluse miners who showed signs of "goin' queer in the head." So, winters and summers slipped by until one day a herder told me, "That old Tommy's cracking up. He says you hide behind a bush with your rifle laying to kill him." This was hard to believe, so I paid Tommy a visit and found him as amiable as when we had raised glasses to each other's health so many years before, and except for a bad cough I saw no change in him.

A few days later Sheriff Adolph Berning and his deputy, Wilbur Phillips, drove into my ranch asking how to get to the Tom Jewell place. This had us worried, and to our questions Wilbur replied, "All we know is that a sheep outfit's camp-mover brought word to get to Jewell's, so here we are." At Tommy's we found him in bed gasping for air. So, hurriedly getting him on a mattress in the bed of Berning's truck, we fixed Tommy as comfortably as possible. Berning dropped me off at my place and said, "I doubt if the old guy lasts till we get to Carlin."

Anxious to hear how Tommy was after the long, rough ride, we went to Phillips', as we and Wilbur were close friends. "We had him in the doctor's office," Wilbur said, "and Dolph and I were talking about the mining claim you and he had as pardners, and I happened to say, 'Harry's sure a fine fellow isn't he?' and Dolph replied, 'The best in the West,' and somehow Tommy managed to say, 'He's a no good son of a bitch!' And damned if that wasn't his last breath!"

Some days later there came a frantic letter from Mary White to us saying she had written Tommy three letters without getting a reply and would I let her know if he was ill? If he was she would come right up, she wrote. That called for a studied answer. We certainly couldn't tell her that her lover's last breath was cursing me.

To lessen the shock we told her of his short illness and closed with, "We were told by his Carlin friends that with his last breath he was calling for you." We received a thank-you note from Mary in which she said, "I grieve, yet I am content—and somehow, happy. God Bless You."

I knew Tommy's house would have plenty of inquisitive visitors, so to keep Mary's letters from prying eyes, I brought home the carefully tied packets of them. The last time I saw Tommy's beloved secretary it was the abode of the packrats. □

Harry E. Webb, the award-winning Western writer, has been an actor, trapper, and cowboy and lived for many years in Pine Valley in Northeastern Nevada. Webb, who once rode in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, this spring will be inducted in the National Cowboy Hall of Fame in Oklahoma City.





Bright Spot on the Border

Home of the Bonneville Salt Flats, the *Enola Gay*, and a faithful band of scuba divers, Wendover is an increasingly inviting stopover for interstate travelers.

By Richard Menzies

A unique feature of the Silver State is that gambling houses tend to prosper most at her outer edges, hugging the state line so tightly that no sooner does the highway traveler pass the silver and blue point-of-entry marker than he is instantly blinded by the glare of 10,000 colored light bulbs. It's said that night pilots often navigate by the light of these commercial beacons and rumored that Nevada is the only state whose shape is discernible from outer space, thanks to her iridescent outline.



RICHARD MENZIES PHOTOS

Jets still play war games at the old air base, where 40 years ago other pilots practiced top-secret bomb drops intended for Japan.

One of the brighter spots these days denotes Wendover, situated astraddle the Utah-Nevada border on Interstate 80. More accurately, the bright lights emanate from West Wendover on the Elko County side of town, which finds itself in the midst of a gambling and recreation boom.

Surrounded as it is on all sides by some of the most forlorn and forbidding landscape imaginable, the bright lights of Wendover appear especially inviting—or incongruous, depending upon how you look at it. After wandering over a primeval landscape where dinosaurs lately roamed, to be suddenly thrust into the glitzy glare of the casino is to experience what University of Utah professor Robert Helbling defines as the essence of surreal.

"The experience suggests a spatial, if not temporal, juxtaposition of two utterly unrelated levels of reality," writes Helbling. "A mildly paranoid painter might depict the sensation with a watch hanging limply from a charred tree stump, and an amorphous, somewhat skeletal thing lying in the foreground; the whole a symbol, maybe, of a sated civilization superimposed on the vestiges of a long-since vanished age."

In other words, Wendover is a place where no place should logically be. Approached from the east, it shimmers like a mirage at the far end of a perfectly straight, deadly boring stretch of highway spanning the Great Salt Desert of Western Utah. To wagon train immigrants of 1846, including the ill-fated Donner Party, it was known as "the fearful long drive." The wagoneers, in fact, took one look at the present site of Wendover and veered northeastward, steering their thirst-crazed oxen toward conical Pilot Peak and its blessed promise of water.

Even on today's modern interstate, the monotony of driving across the saline bed of ancient Lake Bonneville can lead to mild forms of delirium. Motorists often stop to gaze in awe at distant mountain ranges that seem to be floating in air above a horizon so vast that one can detect the curvature of the earth. Others busy themselves by rearranging rocks into little roadside geoglyphs that spell out cryptic messages such as HELP ME, SEX, or JESUS SAVES.

Not uncommonly, a car will suddenly veer off the pavement onto the flats, usually to grind to a lugubrious halt in the sticky salt bed. Sometimes the driver has fallen asleep, but just as often the action is deliberate. One stranded New Jersey native confessed sheepishly that upon seeing the famed Bonneville Salt Flats for the first time, he had determined to set a new land speed record for station wagons. (The record for passenger cars, incidentally, is held by a Pontiac that sits mired today a full mile from the nearest pavement.)

Wendover (from the old Anglo-Saxon word wenden, meaning to go or to wend)

Wendover sits squarely on the Nevada-Utah line. The town and desert attract a large sporting crowd interested in cards, slots, fast cars, archery golf (below), and even scuba diving.





came into being as a railroad station after the first tracks were surveyed across the salt flats by the Western Pacific in 1907 It was an important station, the only one in a stretch of over a hundred miles with a water supply—that being piped in 25 miles from springs at the base of Pilot Peak. Before long a typical railroad town had sprung up, complete with roundhouse, machine shops, saloons, dance halls, tents, and shanties constructed of railroad ties.

Later, when U.S. 40 was built, the business district shifted to the north a couple of blocks and assumed the form of gas stations and motels. Sixty miles from Wells and over a hundred from Salt Lake City, Wendover became a mandatory stop for cross-country travelers.

Wendover took its first inauspicious step toward becoming a gambling mecca one day in the mid-1920s when a down-and-out drifter by the name of Jim Smith alighted from a Western Pacific boxcar and decided to set down roots. Smith took a job at the salt plant, then moved uptown to become partner in managing a gas station and garage. Soon a cafe and tourist cabins were added, followed by a bar and finally slot machines and gaming tables. After his business partner died, Smith bought out his heirs and became sole owner of the fledgling State Line Casino.

According to local folklore, it was Smith who introduced the concept of round-the-clock gambling to Wendover. The story goes that the former hobo installed a single bare electric bulb in front of his establishment, stood back, and uttered immortal words to the effect: "Don't anybody ever turn that light off."

Smith's historic light bulb glowed even brighter in the 1940s when the U.S. Army Air Corps chose Wendover as an ideal spot for the training of bomber pilots and crews. Comprising a million acres, Wendover Field in its heyday was the largest military reservation on earth and is best remembered today as the place where Colonel Paul W Tibbets and the crew of a B-29 superfortress named the *Enola Gay* trained to drop a pair of top secret bombs (code name Project W-47) on the Japanese cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

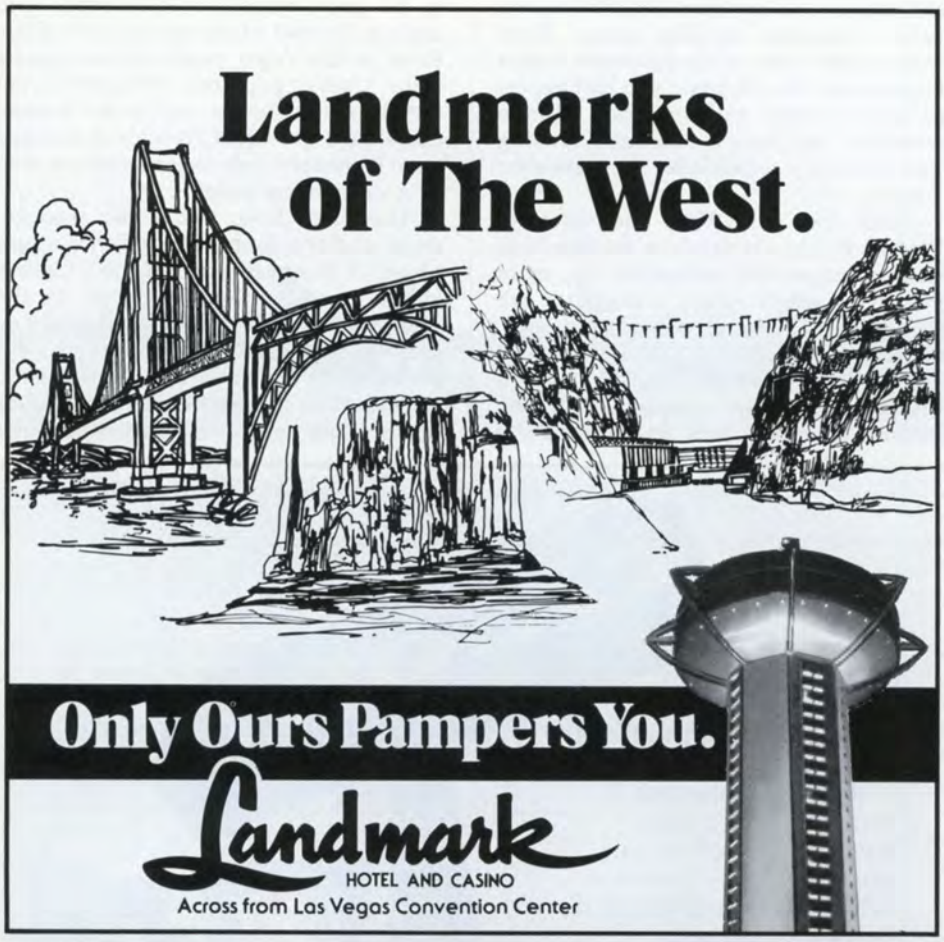
World War II brought a boom to the town of Wendover as well. Lonely airmen stationed at what entertainer Bing Crosby once dubbed "Tobacco Road with slot machines" left their squadron graffiti on the volcanic cliffs overlooking town and no doubt a good portion of their flight pay in casino coffers.

Wendover's role in the national defense faded after the Korean conflict, however, and for more than two decades the empty wooden hangars and barracks sat silent and peeling under the desert sun, while caretaker Fred Kenley and his skeleton crew whiled away the years driving golf balls across the immense (392,559 square yards) concrete parking apron. Even today a faint echo of the Andrews Sisters lingers over the old base; you half expect to turn a corner and find June Allyson wringing her hands, anxiously waiting Van Johnson's return after 40 years over Tokyo.

Until the mid-1970s, the town of Wendover also seemed to drowse in a state of suspended animation, her main industry a potash mining plant on the salt flats. But then things began to change. First there was the 1973 Arab oil embargo and the ensuing gasoline crisis. Rising gas prices, coupled with the national 55 mph speed limit, turned out to be good news for Wendover's two casinos. Instead of continuing on to Elko, Reno, or Las Vegas, weekend fun seekers from Utah's populous Wasatch Front opted for the shorter trip to the border, and almost overnight Wendover changed from its historic role as interstate pit stop to a destination point.

The State Line, under the management of Gene Jones, entered into a new phase of prosperity, as did Jim's Casino, in the hands of Jim Smith, Jr. As the demand for more rooms and gambling space grew, the jangle of falling coins was joined by an anvil chorus of construction workers. Day by day the State Line grew upward and outward; meanwhile, Jim's





"CATCH THE WINNING SPIRIT"
AT RENO'S NEW EXPANDED PEPPERMILL CASINO!

☐ NOW WE'RE TWICE AS BIG ☐ OVER 600 HOT SLOT MACHINES ☐ LIVE CABARET ENTERTAINMENT ☐ 233 OUTSTANDING ROOMS ☐ WEST'S MOST LAVISH BUFFET

TOLL FREE
800-648-6992
FOR RESERVATIONS

Peppermill Inn & Casino



saw more partitioning than the Ottoman Empire.

Wendover got another shot in the arm in 1977 when the Air Force sold most of the war-surplus air base to the town for one dollar, and suddenly Wendover found itself in possession of what has to be the most spectacular small-town airport in the world. About the same time, the West Wendover Development Council succeeded in securing land on the Nevada side of town as well as a second source of water from Johnson Springs.

New water and more tourists combined to bring economic fertility to the barren sage, as new casinos and hotels began to sprout up like desert flowers. First came the Gold Rush, backed by Texas investors, followed in turn by the Red Garter and a high-tech truck stop and motor lodge called Nevada Crossing. At least three new inns sprang up on the Utah side of town, while the State Line answered the challenge by building a 150-room hotel and vastly expanding its casino floor. Across the street the all-new Silver Smith, with 120 rooms and a 100,000-square-foot casino, is scheduled for completion in May. Connected by an enclosed skywalk spanning former U.S. 40, the Smith-Jones complex already dwarfs Wendover Will, the 65-foot-tall mechanical cowboy sign, and promises to be the rival of anything on the Las Vegas Strip.

"It's the result," says Jim Smith, "of people realizing border towns are a lot better places to compete than Las Vegas and Reno, and what we've done, we've just stayed up with it. Right now we're probably right to the limit as far as development goes; in fact, there's a moratorium on new development. People are gonna wait and see what happens. But I personally think it's just beginning."

Down at the air base, Brent Jones of Northern Nevada Aviation concurs. "Everything people have been talking about for 10 years is coming. It's been all talk so far, but it's going to happen. There's no better place for it."

Jones, who stepped out of casino management a few years back to devote his full time to flying, sees Wendover as an ideal site for a variety of aviation activities, including Reno-type low altitude air racing. Although Wendover is not served by a commercial airline, her three and a half miles of concrete runway could easily accommodate jumbo jets.

Jones is also optimistic that the past wet winter will help to restore Wendover's reputation as the home of the world's fastest racetrack. That distinction was lost last year to unassuming Gerlach on the Black Rock Desert, where Englishman Richard Noble broke the world's land speed record established in 1970 at Bonneville by the late Gary Gabelich. Noble and other speedsters have had to pass up Bonneville because of its coarse

(Continued on page 49)



JOSEF MUENCH PHOTOS

It's not all work and white water on the river when the pilot has stories to tell.

Georgie and the River Rats

After 35 years on the Colorado, Georgie Clark still stands brave before wind and wave.

By Deborah A. Whitford

As Georgie Clark looks at her 35-foot neoprene rafts lying on the cold concrete floor of the Las Vegas warehouse, she is happy. Winter repairs are almost finished, and her rafts are seaworthy—motors checked, new ropes purchased, and bags for tools and cooking equipment all neatly patched.

Such preparations are an annual ritual for the pioneer river runner. For more than 35 summers Georgie has been ferrying tourists down the Colorado River. In rapids that produce backwashes, eddies, and waves as high as 20 feet, she must scout for



Georgie Clark's party of river rats get a wet but thrilling ride in the Grand Canyon through Lava Falls Rapid, said to be the fastest of the world's navigable rapids.

a free-running current that will get her passengers down the river alive. The scene is one of the earth's most splendid geologic tapestries—the Grand Canyon.

Now in her early 70s, Georgie Clark is generally acknowledged to have navigated the Colorado more than anyone else. Several times this summer she again will don her trademark gear—white hard hat, red life vest, and yellow dishwashing gloves—and meet her Royal River Rats at the Showboat Hotel in Las Vegas. Then the group will travel by bus to Lee's Ferry, where the run starts.

After following her through white water a few times, some of her "rats" become regular voyagers or at least faithful readers of her newsletter, *River Rat News.* Others are moved to verse, like Dr. N.G. Demn, who wrote "Battle Hymn of the Colorado" after a 1967 river run:

The mariners are tossed about
Like leaves on autumn air,
But Georgie grins through wind and wave;
She doesn't turn a hair.
Delight in battle's on her face
When danger lies ahead.
From her expression, we can tell,
She'll never die in bed.

Strong and healthy, sometimes ornery, Georgie shows a disarming grin and memorable, chortled laugh when she speaks of her years on the river. Her weathered skin is etched with the fine lines of time. Her hair is short, sun-bleached, and unprimped. And her love for a challenge is the same as when, 40 years ago, she swam down the turbulent Colorado twice with explorer Harry Aleson.

Major John Wesley Powell became in 1869 the first explorer to travel the length of the Colorado and survey its 300-mile passage through the Grand Canyon. When Georgie first encountered the river, however, fewer than 100 people had been down it.

"It was 1944," Georgie recalls, "when I was swimming with Aleson in Lake Mead. I looked up at the river and said, 'Why don't we go up there?'"

"Because it's all clogged up with driftwood," Aleson explained. "Nobody comes down."

"Nobody?" asked Georgie.

"Well, damn Powell came down."

In the 1940s Georgie and explorer Harry Aleson twice swam down the Colorado in life preservers.



"For cripes sake. If Powell came down, we can."

"But," Aleson argued, "Powell came down by boat!"

Aleson finally relented, and the next year they hiked in together from Peach Springs, Arizona, and swam 60 miles down the thunderous river. "I had always been restless, always tired of everything after a couple years," Georgie says. "But the minute I got into that river, I was a goner. I fell in love with it."

After getting sucked down by whirlpools, banged against canyon walls, tossed over roaring rapids, and finally deposited on shore later than they had planned, Aleson said as his teeth chattered from the cold, "Don't you ever say 'river' to me again!"

But in 1946 they swam down the Colorado once more, only further this time—125 miles, from Phantom Ranch in Arizona. They fell behind schedule, and a Las Vegas newspaper announced, "Two Drowned in Grand Canyon," while planes circled overhead looking for them. When they swam safely into Lake Mead, oblivious to it all, Georgie thought the journalists seemed a little annoyed.

Georgie was not always surrounded by such pristine beauty and open country. She grew up in a Chicago tenement district on the edge of Lake Michigan. She says she inherited her good health from her French father and her Irish mother.

By the time the Roaring Twenties screeched into the Great Depression, Georgie was married at 17 to Harold Clark. She had a daughter, Sommona Rose, and was serving up drinks in Chicago bars. At 25, she learned comptometry, and the family moved to New York City.

One day while watching bicycle racers train in Central Park, Georgie attracted their attention. "Never rode a bike before in my life, but they taught me," she says. "They gave Harold and me bikes and pointed us in the direction of California." Leaving Sommona with her family, Georgie and Harold peddled along old U.S. 66, through the Allegheny Mountains to the prairies, across the Mississippi River, and over the plains of Oklahoma and Texas. When they reached the Mojave Desert in California, a flip of a quarter pointed them toward Los Angeles.

Georgie worked for six weeks in L.A. for a bookie, then quit. Two weeks later, the joint was closed down and employees jailed. "I've always had good luck," she says. After resuming comptometry work, she separated from Harold. Meanwhile, her mother, sister, and daughter joined her in California. Again Georgie married, but it didn't last.

Her greatest tragedy came while bicycling along coastal Highway 1 with Sommona, then 15. Sommona was struck from behind by the side mirror of a

(Continued on page 55)

WIN $100,000 FREE

playing

CA$HBALL

FAST, FREQUENT & FUN

Cashball is a brand new, exciting game that lets you in on the action. Cashball is fast, fun and best of all there's lots of winners. Come in today for your best chance to win $1...$10...$100...$1,000...$10,000...or even $100,000...FREE.



There's never been anything to match the excitement of Cashball. With nothing to lose and lots to win.

IT'S ALL FREE AND ONLY AT THE...

10 10

Sands®

CA$HBALL is a service mark of Hughes Properties, Inc.







great casino giveaways

Thanks to nutty casino promotions, jackpot winners are taking home prizes that are a lot more fun than money

By Ann Henderson







Fantasy and a little luck brought these folks fame and fortune. Left to right: 75-year-old Regina Giovacchini wins a trip to Rome and $15,000; James M. Newkirk buzzes home in a Cessna Skyhawk II; Clyde McCann is ready to cruise in his replica of a 1936 Auburn roadster; John DeHaas thanks the Crystal Bay Club for his Chevy Blazer; and Jean Kauffman gets the royal treatment and a Cadillac from the Eldorado.

It's amazing what Nevada casinos will do to attract customers. Arlin Schulz knows. The woman from Greendale, Wisconsin, is driving a 1912 Metz courtesy of the Imperial Palace in Las Vegas. Howard Lum knows, too. He's a 79-year-old Sacramentan who at Caesars Tahoe won the honor of carrying the official Olympic torch one kilometer through South Lake Tahoe this summer.

Both Schulz and Lum won their prizes at free games, benefiting from a casino theory that some things are even more fun than money. Such giveaways and special prizes are the result of the competition that unfurls as each casino tries to outdo the other by staging more unique, more expensive promotions.

"The idea is to generate excitement," says Norm Nielson of Reno's Club Cal Neva, which has $20,000 in gold awaiting some lucky jackpot winner.

Caesars Tahoe is another of the state's active purveyors of unusual prizes. Ten of its customers have won airplanes on a special slot machine. In another giveaway, a California woman guessed correctly how many billiard balls would fit in the back of a pickup; now she's driving the truck.

Thus an appreciation for freebies and bonuses sometimes pays off. Slot machines offering free pulls are the best unadvertised specials. Even snooty Caesars Palace in Las Vegas allows them on a special slot, which in recent years has rattled out $585,000 in prizes to customers who ignore goddesses bearing drinks and instead look for the coupon lady.

Free drawings and games are popular in many other casinos. Jeff Murray of Elko has the local Red Lion Inn to thank for his 1984 Pontiac Fiero. The Eldorado in Reno wants to send someone around the world—after a suitable number of drawings, of course—and the Pioneer Inn in Reno and Harvey's at Tahoe have reservations waiting in Hawaii. Harolds



Drawings and free plays paid off (clockwise) with a classic 1966 Ford Mustang for Meriann and William Hoffman, a vacation in Hawaii for Rick and Teresa Crocker, and a 1912 Metz for Arlin Schultz.

Club can't wait to give away $50,000 just for pulling a handle. And John Ascuaga's Nugget in Sparks wants to make sure you catch the big one with its Fishermen's Sweepstakes, in which a fishing license from any state means a chance to win a fishing boat, motor, and trailer. Each contestant gets an orange hat, and if he wears it at the Nugget's bar between 8:30 and 9:30 on Wednesday nights, he can drink on the house while swapping fish stories to his heart's content. (If you're just interested in fish stories, look for the bobbing orange hats at the bar.)

In Wendover the Red Garter has a machine that dispenses bonus tickets after a certain number of coins are played and after each jackpot. The tickets can be redeemed for a good time at the casino bar or for an appliance such as a microwave—whichever prize may suit the winner's taste.

If you insist on putting money into a slot machine, look for the slots that pay off in street-legal golf carts, as at the Edgewater in Laughlin, or the red Ferrari convertible at Circus Circus in Las Vegas. By hitting a progressive slot at MGM Reno, you'll win cash and also can choose between a Cadillac Seville, Winnebago Warrior, GMC Suburban, a trip around the world for four, or his-and-hers cars.

Some casinos offer the option of taking cash instead—that's $50,000 in the case of the Ferrari. The reasons can be very practical.

"A Chevy four-wheel-drive pickup was won by Canadians four times in our winter promotion," says Nielson. "They chose the cash instead because of the duty they would have to pay taking the pickup across the border."

Carl Hayden, scribe and poet laureate of the small but ever-growing town of Jackpot, has another theory on why some winners prefer cash. "There's no reason for slot players who line up four sevens to take the seven-day Caribbean cruise, plus $1,000 in cash," he says with unassailable logic. "Not when they can be in Jackpot." □

Ann Henderson, Nevada's *entertainment editor, who once won an antique slot machine at the Golden Nugget in Las Vegas, recalls when downtown jackpot winners received a pair of nylons with their loot.*

bills! We have found many of these ads helpful in planning our "Nevada" vacations. We have enjoyed a "driving" vacation to Nevada for the past eight years (alternating between Las Vegas and Reno) and plan another this summer.

Mr. & Mrs. George Schraw
Lansing, MI.

Dear Mrs. Dennis McLaughlin, re April '84. If it is a travel magazine of Nevada you are after, you came to the wrong place. Try the library at Carson City, or perhaps the Chamber of Commerce. But for heaven's sake, don't ask to mess up a beautiful publication, with a perfect mix of photos, stories, and ads! And *of course* there are *ads.* What do you think carries this great mag, anyhow?

Casey & Gene Cassidy
Saratoga, CA.

I do not wish to subscribe to *Nevada Magazine.* I was very disappointed with it. In my opinion, it does not compare favorably with such magazines as *American West, Arizona Highways, New Mexico,* and *Sunset.*

Noble C. Emery
Napa, CA.

Rockhound Alert

We want to thank you for the free publicity you gave us in your March/April '84 issue via the article by Sharon Schneider. So far, we have put out approximately 75 orders for our *Rockhound Map of Nevada* and are still receiving more each day.

We have one small request, to please note the mailing charge along with the price of a publication. We are now charging 10 percent for postage and handling on all mail orders, so the *Rockhound Map* should be $3.30, not $3, by mail.

Thanks so much for your cooperation.

Arlene Kramer
Nevada Bureau of Mines & Geology
Reno, NV

Days Gone Forever

In regard to Harry Webb's story about the Eureka-Nevada narrow gauge (March/April '84):

The little train used to throw our mail off when it came by from Palisade. Mr. George Goodfellow had a place cleared off with a post set in the middle. They would tie the mail in a bundle and throw it off as they went by. Most of the time the bundle broke and we had to hunt through the brush for the mail.

Them days are gone forever.

Norman Jackson
Enid, OK.

Hello to Orvil Jack

Can't figure out how come I missed reading "Born Again Boomtowns" by Richard Menzies in Jan/Feb '81 issue, but I did. It's only that I happened to be looking through this back number did I discover a gold mine of good writing.

Mr. Menzies being a master snooper when it comes to delving into ancient and new projects really did some "Hawkshow" snooping on these new gold discoveries and with his brand of humor the reader can enjoy some belly laughs while learning. Thanks RM for uncovering Orvil Jack for us oldtime Nevadans.

Harry Webb
Tujunga, CA.

Bananas and Pogonips

We love your magazine almost as much as we do your state. We are both semi-retired and hope one day we might retire fully in Nevada and explore the whole state at our leisure. We have been particularly interested in either the Elko area or the Lovelock area. We particularly liked the articles featuring Elko. Now,

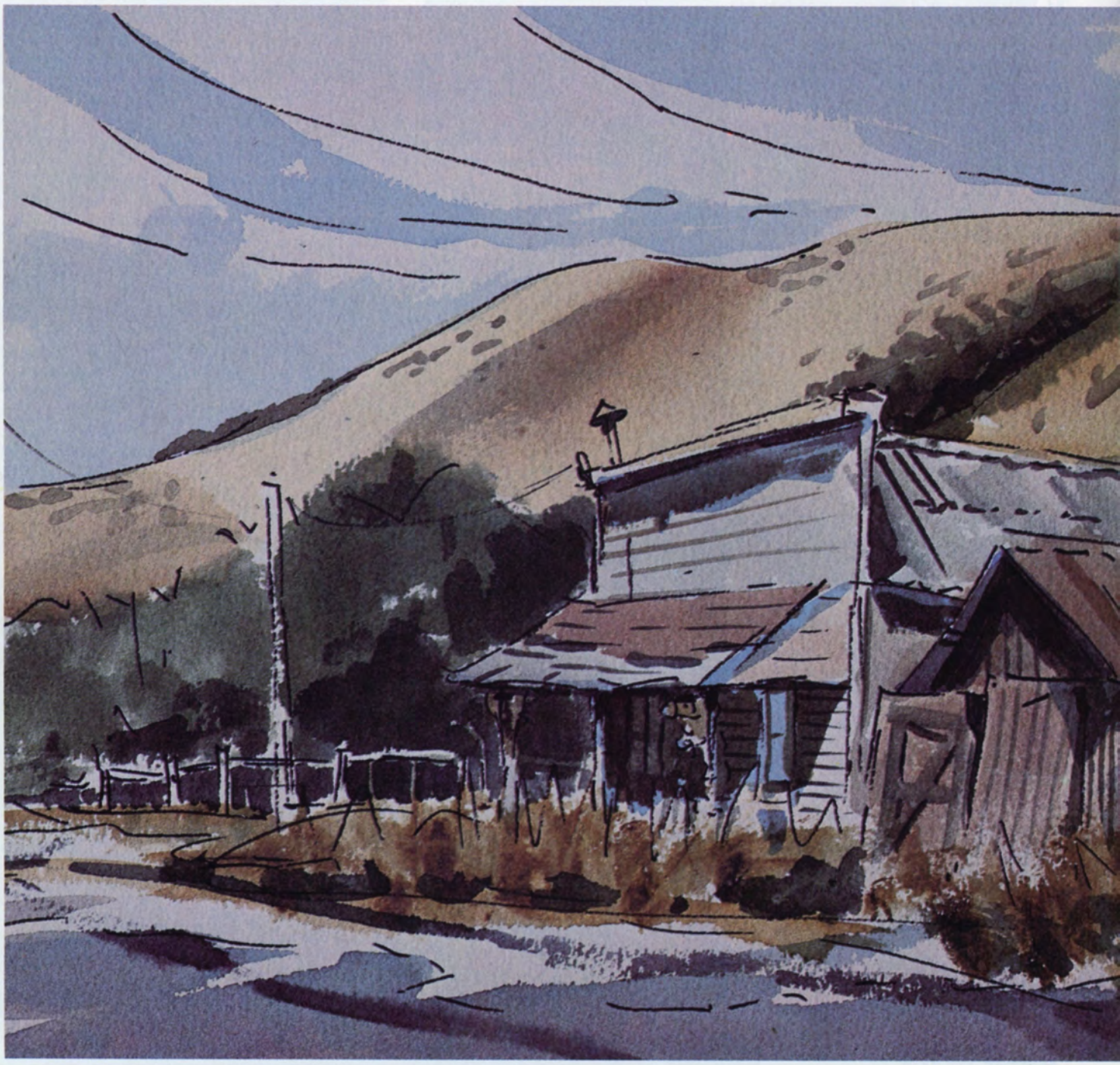
(Continued on page 98)

Subscription Questions?

If you're going to move or have questions about your subscription, be sure to let us know. (Please have your label handy, if possible.)

Just call Brenda Craig at 702-885-5416. Or write to Brenda's attention at *Nevada Magazine,* Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV. 89710-0005. Thanks!





Cliff Segerblom

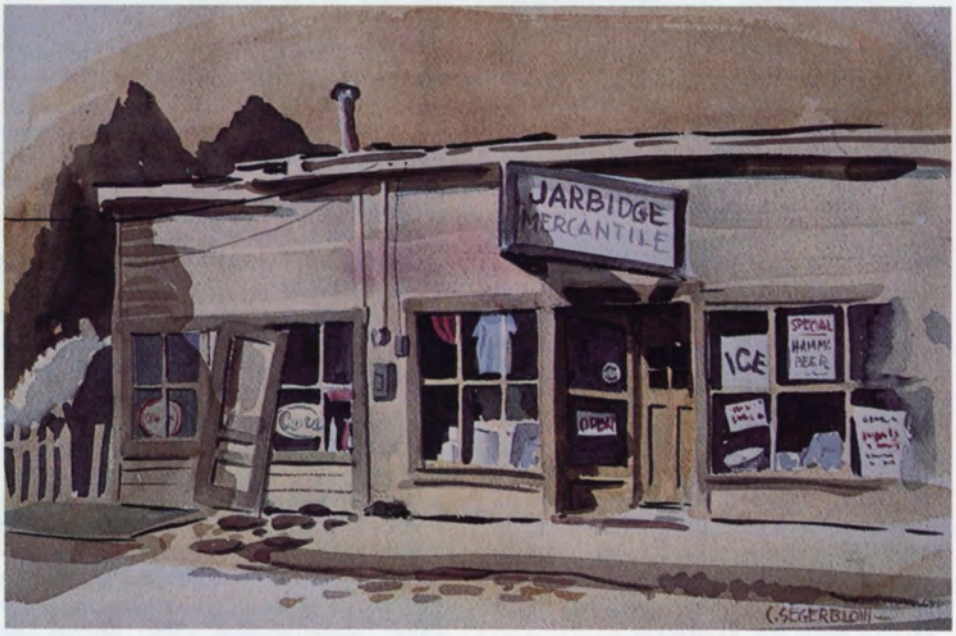
The painter from Boulder City visits the tiny mountain town of Jarbidge.



Last summer Boulder City artist Cliff Segerblom, his wife Gene, and half a dozen friends traveled more than 500 miles north to paint the tiny mountain town of Jarbidge. "I devote most of my time to covering the Nevada backcountry," he says. "I wanted to go back to Jarbidge because it's an historic place." The towns of Pioche and Goldfield are other favorite subjects of his. Segerblom recently won the Governor's Arts Award in the Visual Arts and retired after 20 years on the bench as Boulder City's municipal judge and justice of the peace. This summer he'll return to Elko County with a UNLV workshop class in time for the opening of his show at the Northeastern Nevada Museum, June 26 to August 9. He'll also have shows August 17-25 at the Burk Gal'ry in Boulder City and September 1-30 at the Winnemucca Fine Arts Gallery.



"Edge of Town"
watercolor, 12"x16"
"When you come over the hill from the Nevada side and drop into town, this is what you first see."



"Jarbidge Mercantile"
watercolor, 12"x16"
"It's the whole city in there—a store with supplies, even washing machines if you want to do your laundry."



Return of the Natives

Thanks to an ancient lake and a little luck, Nevada anglers still can enjoy the challenge of outsmarting a native trout.

By Terry Dove

Fifty thousand years ago, Lake Lahontan covered most of western and central Nevada. Turbid rivers tumbled out of the mountains and nourished the lake's waters, creating a bounty of aquatic life. A vital link in the food chain was a speckled fish that roamed the lake's depths, feeding at will on small fish, crustaceans, and insects.

When Nevada entered the 20th century, only three fragments of Lahontan remained: Pyramid, Winnemucca, and Walker lakes. The speckled trout, known as the Lahontan cutthroat, had survived handily despite the drier climate. All three lakes teemed with trout. But then the white man's commercial appetite was felt, and by 1940 overfishing, water diversion, and a general disregard for this fine fish led to its extinction in Pyramid. Winnemucca Lake dried up. Fortunately for the cutthroat—and us—a few of the big fish survived in Walker.

Now Pyramid and Walker again support thousands of hefty Lahontan cutthroat, some weighing between 10 and 20 pounds. Many of them are hatchery-raised descendants of those last Walker Lake survivors.

While the Lahontan cutthroat had to make a comeback, other native fish have long thrived in the state. Today any angler in Nevada who wishes to experience a bit of ancient history and a lot of wild country can still enjoy the challenge of outsmarting a native fish.

In all, 65 species are native to state waters. Six are game fish: the Lahontan, Yellowstone, and Utah cutthroat trout, rainbow and Dolly Varden trout, and Rocky Mountain whitefish. All have endured in a scattering of streams in Northern and Eastern Nevada.

Being a true native of Nevada waters is thus no small distinction. A native, for instance, would never want to be confused with a wild but introduced fish like the mackinaw trout, which was planted in Lake Tahoe around 1880. Brown and brook trout also are well-established now, but both species were introduced in the late 1800s, and their numbers are often supported by stocking programs.

The king of Nevada's native game fish is the Lahontan cutthroat. Real natives are still found in the Humboldt River system of Elko County. The fish also prospers in Walker and Pyramid, where it desperately needed—and got—a second chance.

For thousands of years, Indians of the Pyramid region depended on the cutthroat and cui-ui sucker for food. (The cui-ui can be caught only by Indian fishermen and is prized for its firm, tasty fillets. It exists nowhere else in the world.) When the first whites arrived, Paiutes caught both kinds of fish with spears and nets.

In the late 19th century, however, white merchants netted and shipped tons of trout to market in rail cars, while Paiutes sold fish from wagons at nearby towns and ranches. In November 1889, the *Nevada State Journal* reported that in one eight-week period a man named W.D.C. Gibson had bought and sold nearly 12 tons of trout from Pyramid and Winnemucca lakes. In 1912 one trader was shipping 10 to 15 tons of trout a week to Nevada's hungry mining towns. Sport fishermen like Herbert Hoover and Clark Gable came from around the country to land boatloads of trophy trout.

Native Nevada game fish (clockwise from lower left): Utah cutthroat, Salmo clarki utah, *is the rarest trout. Lahontan cutthroat,* Salmo clarki henshawi, *was saved in the '40s. Yellowstone cutthroat,* Salmo clarki lewisi, *lives only in Northeastern Nevada. Dolly Varden,* Salvelinus malma, *is not as fierce a fighter as the kamloops (center) or redband (lower right) rainbows,* Salmo gairdneri.

Ten-pounders were common; only those fish over 20 pounds were considered trophy size. In 1925 a Paiute named Johnny Skimmerhorn landed a 41½-pounder that still reigns as the world-record Lahontan cutthroat.

For years the cutthroat in Pyramid showed no significant decline in numbers. Their survival, however, depended on one factor: the ability to spawn upriver. Thus the construction of Derby Dam on the Truckee River in 1905 caused an environmental chain reaction that interrupted the annual spawning runs and annihilated Pyramid's cutthroat population during the next four decades.

The dam, which diverted water by canal for the Newlands Project, seemed harmless at first. It even had a fish ladder. But during dry years the Truckee's flow into Pyramid was often just a trickle. The dam's fish ladder crumbled into a useless skeleton. At the lake, a silty delta choked the river mouth, and only a few fish pushed through to spawn after 1929.

One of the first tough years for the cutthroat was 1912. A State Bureau of Fisheries employee who witnessed the spring run wrote, "From Derby Dam downstream, there were thousands of dead trout ranging in length from two to three or more feet, their decaying bodies strewn along the banks and clogging the ripples."

Thomas J. Trelease, the state's chief of fisheries, also witnessed some of the last upstream runs. Trelease, who lives in Verdi, wrote a scathing account of the cutthroat's destruction that was published many years later, in 1953, in *Field and Stream*. At one point, he wrote, "You could stand on the bank and watch them trying to get across the sandbar, floundering in the shallow silty inflow. They were pounced on by flocks of screaming gulls, their eyes pecked out, their mud-clogged gills ripped out and swallowed. You could watch them quivering on their brilliant sides, gasping and dying."

Strangely, the fishing at Pyramid later seemed to improve. Anglers were catching bigger fish—the average size doubled between 1935 and 1938—so the cutthroat's plight was generally ignored. But the bigger catches meant that no smaller fish remained. The spawning cycle had ended, and by about 1940, the lake's Lahontan cutthroat had vanished.

Meanwhile, the cutthroat of Walker Lake were also nearly gone. Diversion and the drier climate had made the mouth of Walker River an impassable quagmire, and the fish were unable to spawn upriver.

Walker's cutthroat were considered extinct by 1945, but on a hunch Tom Trelease and a fisheries team visited the lake in 1947, hoping to find some survivors. Amazingly, they seined 33 cutthroat near the river mouth. To this day no one is quite sure how the fish had survived. "They were real bruisers," recalls Pat Coffin, now fishery chief for the Department of Wildlife. "We had them in one of the cement holding ponds at the old Verdi hatchery. Most were over two feet long."

The fish eventually found a permanent home at Summit Lake, which lies in the mountains north of the Black Rock Desert. The fish were protected there and allowed to spawn in a small feeder stream. The eggs from those fish eventually helped to rejuvenate Pyramid and Walker lakes.

Another goal of state, federal, and Indian factions—to revive the natural spawning runs on the Truckee and Walker rivers—was aided by the construction of Marble Bluff Dam on the Truckee in 1975. Built three miles above the river mouth, the dam has a carefully-designed fishway to allow cutthroat and cui-ui to spawn. Both species have used the ladders in a limited way, but the silted and polluted Truckee channel has allowed only minimal spawning. The increased runoff of the last two years may improve these conditions.

In Northeastern Nevada, Lahontan cutthroats still spawn in the headwaters of the Humboldt River, where each spring the fish fill the small streams to lay their eggs just as they have for thousands of years.

The spawning period is usually in April and May, and anglers who key on this spring run can find excellent native cutthroat fishing in the upper reaches of Mary's River and the Humboldt's north and south forks. But the ideal time to fish the Humboldt system is in the fall. Springtime anglers often encounter high water and muddy or impassable roads. In September and October the mountains are free of snow, roads are open and dry, and the fish are actively feeding.

The river cutthroat are small compared to their lake-dwelling relatives, averaging six inches in length. However, most Humboldt streams support cutthroat over 10 inches, and they are scrappy fighters on light tackle.

Both forks of the Humboldt offer excellent cutthroat fishing. The North Fork is the most heavily-fished stream in the state that relies on "wild" production. It is a fast, narrow stream for most of its length, and its undercut banks and brushy pools hide large cutthroat. The South Fork is an excellent fly-fishing stream with plenty of casting room. Its native population is supported with yearly plants of rainbows.

Most of the area's small headwater streams contain native cutthroat. In the northern drainage, anglers could try Maggie, Rock, and Tea creeks and the West Fork of Mary's River. On the southern side, good bets would be Long Canyon, Smith, Pearl, and Green Mountain creeks.

Fishing the smaller streams requires caution. The slightest shadow will spook these wary fish for hours. When the water is high and murky in the spring, bait and lures are the best producers. As the water clears, flies and small spinners are recommended. The most productive flies resemble the adult and nymph forms of mayflies, caddisflies, and stoneflies.

During the late summer and fall, there is another technique that often works. Impale a grasshopper on a small hook and drift it freely downstream into deep pools and undercut banks. No self-respecting trout can resist a drowning grasshopper.

One stream in the Snake River drainage harbors Nevada's only group of Yellowstone cutthroat. The Yellowstone looks a lot like the Lahontan but has more spots and a slightly larger head. Historically it was transplanted throughout Nevada but never competed successfully with other species. Today it exists only in Big Goose Creek, a lightly-fished stream in the state's remote northeastern corner.

The Utah cutthroat inhabits a few streams in the Snake and Schell Creek ranges of White Pine County. This rare species was once considered extinct and is a survivor from prehistoric Lake Bonneville, which covered much of Utah. Compared to the Lahontan, the Utah cutthroat is usually more silvery in color and has smaller, more irregular spots. Angling for the Utah cutthroat is legal, but to help preserve the species they really should be returned to the stream unharmed.

In contrast to the Yellowstone and Utah cutthroat, the rainbow trout is plentiful from Elko County streams to Lake Mohave. Natives, however, prevail only in the Snake River system near the Oregon and Idaho border. Seven streams in this wild region support nearly all the state's native rainbows: the West and East Forks of the Jarbidge River, the South and East Forks of the Owyhee, the Bruneau River, Lake Creek, and Salmon Falls Creek. These streams offer a rugged diversion from the congested, put-and-take rainbow fishing found on the state's more popular waters.

The West Fork Jarbidge has good fishing and convenient access—once you get there. The river flows through the little mining town of Jarbidge, which, via Elko, is two hours from Wild Horse Reservoir on a steep, sometimes hairy dirt road. This route is not advised for trailers, campers, or the fainthearted. It's much easier to reach Jarbidge by way of Jackpot and Rogerson, Idaho. A good road parallels the river near town, and two campgrounds are nearby. Here salmon eggs and nightcrawlers will produce a lot of fish, but the fly-fishing is good, too. Caddis and stonefly nymphs fool some big rainbows at times, and small dry flies work well late in the season.

The Bruneau and the East Fork Jarbidge are both nestled in remote canyons, and they are accessible in a few

ILLUSTRATIONS: "TROUT, SALMON AND CHAR OF NORTH AMERICA" CHART, WINDSOR PUBLICATIONS, EUGENE, OR.

WALLEY'S
Established in
1862
HOT SPRINGS RESORT
1½ Miles South of Genoa, NV on Foothill Rd.
(702) 883-6556 (702) 782-8155

• SOAK
• SWIM
• SUN
• SAUNA



Hot Mineral Spas
Swimming Pool • Fitness Center
Historic Cottage Accommodations
New Dining & Banquet Facilities

In historic Genoa
one hour south of Reno
883-6556 782-8155

OPEN APRIL 1984
Walley's New Dinner House

Menu Features Wild
Game Specials Nightly

spots by rough roads. A good portion of both rivers can be reached only by foot or horseback.

Anglers plying either fork of the Jarbidge are likely to hook into Nevada's only other native trout, the Dolly Varden. The Dolly is actually a member of the char family, which also includes brook and lake trout. An aggressive, cannibalistic feeder, it prefers deeper and slower water than its rainbow neighbors. It has never been a popular fish; Dollies have a reputation for being weak fighters and are not nearly as plentiful as other trout. The Dolly Varden is an attractive fish, though. Its sides sparkle with lavender and orange spots against an olive background, and the fish's beauty usually compensates for its shortcomings as a fighter.

Another native fish that deserves more attention is the Rocky Mountain whitefish. This fish has acquired a poor reputation among trout anglers, probably because of its "non-game" appearance: small, protruding mouth, rough skin, and large head. But be assured that the whitefish is a fierce fighter and every bit as tasty as the finest trout.

Whitefish inhabit the state's most remote streams such as the Bruneau, Jarbidge, and Owyhee rivers, but the best whitefish angling occurs on the Truckee and Walker rivers. The fish are most active in winter, when the rivers run clear and cold, and tend to congregate in schools: catch one, and there are probably more.

Since whitefish thrive in the same water as trout, their diet is similar. They readily hit bait or flies, and small hooks are well suited to their small mouths. Nightcrawlers and salmon eggs are the best baits. When fly-fishing, stick to small, dark nymphs like a brown caddis larva or Hare's ear. When the sun is on the water, they will occasionally smack a dry fly.

On rivers like the Truckee and Walker, whitefish are the only native game fish you'll find. Perhaps one of these days they'll be joined by Lahontan cutthroats on their spawning runs, swelling the streams just as they used to. □

Terry Dove of Reno is a freelance writer who fishes the Truckee as often as he can.

Fishing Rules

For Nevada fishing licenses and regulations, write or call the State Department of Wildlife at the following offices (area code 702): State headquarters, Box 10678, Reno, NV 89520 (789-0500). Las Vegas office, State Mail Complex, Las Vegas, NV 89158 (385-0285). Elko office, 1375 Mountain City Highway, Elko, NV 89801 (738-5332). Fallon office, 380 West B Street, Fallon, NV 89406 (428-3171).

EXPLORE 110,000 SQUARE MILES OF THE REAL WEST

FISH in crystalline lakes, rivers and mountain streams.

PHOTOGRAPH a land steeped in beauty and living history.



CAMP AND HIKE in wilderness areas nestled in lush mountain valleys and serene desert settings.

GAMBLE or watch top stars perform in lavish casinos.

SUBSCRIBE to Nevada Magazine, your get-away guide to the Real West.

NEVADA
THE MAGAZINE OF THE REAL WEST

Explore the Real West in the pages of Nevada Magazine. A one-year (6 issue) subscription is just $8.95 ($9.95 outside of U.S.A.). Clip and mail this coupon today.

☐ YES! Send me a one-year subscription to Nevada Magazine.
☐ My check for $8.95 is enclosed. ☐ Please bill me later.

NAME 3H22
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

Send coupon to:
NEVADA MAGAZINE
Capitol Complex
Carson City, NV 89710



RICHARD MENZIES

The famed Bonneville Salt Flats can tempt even the most docile motorist to try for a new land speed record in a Pontiac. Unfortunately, the flats have built-in speed traps.

WENDOVER *(Continued from page 36)*

surface—a condition attributed to a falling water table.

Although the Bonneville raceway has never been much of a factor in Wendover's economy, it remains an important part of the town's identity. Richard Dixon, local grocer and auto buff, has attempted to keep the tradition alive by building the Bonneville Speedway Museum, which is Wendover's answer to Bill Harrah's collection of exotic automobilia in Reno.

Speed Week, the annual invasion of Wendover by Southern California speed freaks and their magnificent machines, is an exciting spectacle, but even more thrilling, in this writer's opinion, are the two weeks each summer when the Air Force reactivates Wendover Field as a staging area for Operation Red Flag maneuvers. Visitors are afforded a ringside seat for an impressive aerial circus and show of military might, but you should be careful not to get too close. Two years back I volunteered to take a San Diego tourist on a nocturnal tour of the "abandoned" base, only to end up being taken prisoner by a patrol of camouflaged MPs packing automatic rifles.

Much of the surrounding terrain is also posted off-limits to civilians, but there's still plenty of open public land to run wild and free in. Cross-country motorcycling has long been a favorite pastime, along with rockhounding and desert camping.

It's not generally known, but Wendover also happens to be the scuba diving capital of the Great Basin. The place is called Blue Lake, and to get there you take U.S. 50 south toward White Horse Pass about 15 miles until you come to a small road sign indicating Blue Lake. Turn left and follow a dirt road lined with empty beer cans and spent auto parts, continuing past the burned-out carcass of a '46 Chevy sedan. Just as you're beginning to feel lost, you'll round a bend and come upon a desert oasis nestled on the edge of the Great Salt Desert.

Fed by natural warm springs, Blue Lake abounds with bass and contented frogmen, Dali-ing in the sun "like a watch hanging limply from a charred tree stump the whole a symbol, maybe, of a sated civilization superimposed on the vestiges of a long-since vanished age." □

Richard Menzies of Salt Lake City at one time was the editor of the famous Wendover newspaper, The Salt Flat News.

WHERE MORE WINNERS HAVE MORE FUN!



RED GARTER CASINO®

Wendover, Nevada

Let's go play



NEVADA CROSSING

Casino/Travel Center
Wendover

On the Utah/Nevada border—
Information: Box 2000, Wendover, Nevada, 84083
Toll Free Reservations: 1-800-722-9825

The Nevada Bookshelf

Slots, baskets, and politics.

By Roger Smith

Slot Machines: An Illustrated History of America's Most Popular Coin-Operated Gambling Device, *by Marshall Fey. Nevada Publications, Box 15444, Las Vegas, NV. 89114. $29.95, 240 pages, hardcover.*
Author Marshall Fey is the grandson of Charles Fey, who, starting in 1895, was one of the first manufacturers of slot machines. Marshall and his brother, Frank, own Reno's Liberty Belle, a restaurant and slot-machine museum. Fey knows slot machines. Drawing from family heritage and extensive research, he records the history, workings, and legal fortunes of slot machines in the richest of detail. More than 400 photographs and graphics, half in color, illustrate slot history. You can find everything in the genus of slots, from iron-and-wood "cigar sellers" to plastic-and-video computer machines. The book is meant to be a table book, and for Nevadans it would be difficult to find a better book to help inspire and entertain visitors.

Looking Past Today, *by Gary Short. Duck Down, P.O. Box 1047, Fallon, NV. 89406. $3.50, 28 pages, paperback.*
This book of poems is for Nevadans or for people who want to know a "state" like Nevada by its character. Short's spare, melodic lines reflect the essential themes of the small towns and the forbidding landscapes, where highways extend empty from horizon to horizon and past atomic testing grounds, abandoned boomtowns, and the elusive desert wildlife. It is a book of *natural* history—that is, Nevada's past and present character understood through a poet's brief, vivid insights into the state's nature.

I know of no book of poems about Nevada that so consistently touches the state's vitals, the uncasinoed and unresorted temperament of a land whose unusual beauties overawed pioneers and still shock travelers. *Looking Past Today,* as the title suggests, looks to the future as well as the past, and implies thereby that anyone interested in discovering Nevada can do so with as much humor and wonder as Short has.

"Washoe Basketry," *by Marvin Cohodas, in* American Indian Basketry, *Vol. III, No. 4. P.O. Box 66124, Portland, OR. 97266. $6.95, 26 pages, soft cover.*
This monogram by a scholar of American Indian art is a thorough examination of the history and aesthetic development of Washoe basketmaking, including a close discussion of the innovations and influence of Louise Keyser (Dat-So-La-Lee). Accompanying the article are 48 photographs and illustrations that support Cohodas' analysis of basket shapes and design motifs.

Servant of Power, *by Russell R. Elliott. University of Nevada Press, Reno, NV. 89557 $11.25. 347 pages, paperback.*
Russell R. Elliot, a University of Nevada, Reno professor and eminent political historian, brings years of research to this close analysis of Senator William Stewart's role in shaping Nevada's political and legal history. Domineering and ruthlessly ambitious, Stewart became a leading attorney during the 1860s in Virginia City and was elected Nevada's first U.S. Senator. Mark Twain made fun of him and Nevada voters often were appalled by his shady political maneuvering, but Stewart nevertheless became a great power in the Senate and promoted key mining legislation. Professor Elliott seeks to evaluate and explain the great, if ambiguous, achievements of Stewart, who became almost a symbol of Western politics during the acme of his power. □

"Do the Continental in Las Vegas"

at the **MAXIM** Hotel & Casino

3 DAYS & 2 NIGHTS

ONLY $60.

per person, double occupancy, Sunday through Thursday

For Reservations call the Maxim toll free 1·800·634·6987

MAXIM CONTINENTAL Package includes: Two continental breakfasts, Cabaret Show with two cocktails, One cocktail any bar, One Maxim Lucky Leaflet, all taxes and gratuities.

maxim HOTEL/CASINO



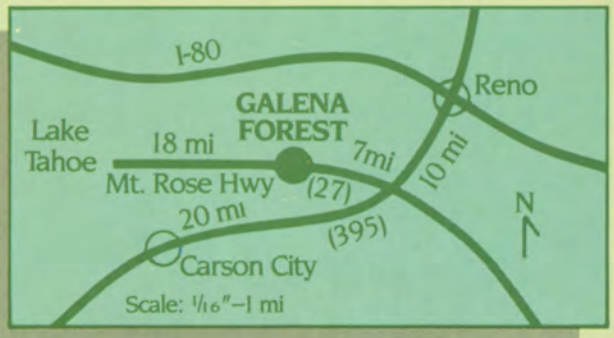


Here, Beautiful Dreams



are becoming Beautiful Realities.

Come and see your dream become a beautiful reality...
among the magnificent pines of Galena Forest Estates.
A great place to live—convenient to both Reno and Lake Tahoe
—all homesites are improved with streets and underground utilities.
Whether permanent, vacation or retirement...
now is the time to build your dream. Approximately thirty homes
have been built and many more are scheduled for construction.
Come and see what is happening at Galena Forest...
it may be one of the last opportunities.



DEVELOPED BY
Pacesetter Homes

GALENA FOREST ESTATES

Located on the year-round highway access
Mt. Rose Highway. For information, contact
Vintage Homes, Inc. Sales Agents (702) 323-3323
P.O. Box 12881, Reno, NV 89510

A Few Choice "Dreams" Still Available

NAV 830060





Muench's Gallery

At a secluded Lake Mead cove, David Muench captures the water's peaceful blue mood. Sitting on this bank, you can enjoy a view of the faraway horizon, the reflections of clouds, and even the spidery creosote bushes that grow in the rocky soil—all pleasant distractions on a quiet spring morning.

David Muench enjoys showing what he calls "a spirit of place" in his work. Muench is one of the West's great landscape photographers, and he presents selections from his Nevada portfolio in each issue.

Rodeo.
No other word says so much.
Quiet tension. Noisy excitement.
Grunts and groans and yells and cheers.
It's cowboys toughing it out against animals. And animals teaming up with cowboys. Determination and strategy against go for broke and let it all hang out.
Nothing says it all like rodeo.
And no other word says rodeo like Reno.

RENO RODEO

WILDEST, RICHEST RODEO IN THE WEST

June 19-24, 1984

To make sure you're there for the action, order tickets now.
Reno Rodeo Ticket Committee
P.O. Box 30000 • Reno, Nevada 89520
Or call (702) 329-2771







GEORGIE *(Continued from page 38)*

passing car and killed instantly. After that, Georgie decided she never wanted to bicycle again.

In 1944 she joined the Ferry Command, stationed in Sweetwater, Texas. But just as her helicopter training began, World War II ended, and she was discharged.

Then she met Aleson while hiking in Navajo country, and soon afterwards they made their remarkable journeys down the Colorado in life preservers with supplies strapped to their backs. During the next decade she divided her time between selling real estate in California and exploring the Colorado.

It was an exciting but dangerous river in those days, with rapids rushing as fast as 125,000 cubic feet per second. It was a time when red-tailed hawks hung motionless in space, and ancient Indian pottery and pioneers' belongings lay abandoned on quiet banks, undisturbed. There were wild, braying burros, grazing bighorn sheep, and miniature horses.

There were prospectors eagerly searching for the lost gold mines of John D. Lee along Tanner Trail, near Supai, buried behind a waterfall that flowed only after a hard rain. Legends developed around characters like Long Tom Watson, the miserly old prospector who found Lee's lost waterfall but forgot where it was when he returned for the gold and, in despair, committed suicide.

Georgie knew freedom then. "For a long time it was almost like I owned the canyon," she says. She traveled the underground maze of shafts in Copper Blossom Mine and explored the Nankoweap Creek, Moki, and Smith Canyon Indian ruins, where the ancient Indian petroglyphs intrigued her.

She didn't just point to the bat caves from the river below, but wandered into them, only to sink waste-deep in powdered guano and come out stinking.

It was also a dangerous time. People drowned. Georgie herself had to bury more than one victim. "I used to stop and take pictures of graves, but I quit because it was bad for business."

In 1963 Glen Canyon Dam, the source of energy for six states, was built, and things changed. First came the rangers, then regulations. The pottery and pioneer belongings were quickly gathered up and put into museums.

Helicopters now patrol overhead, and the Copper Blossom Mine is full of water, "a travesty for which we shall all pay forever," Georgie says. The miniature horses—full-grown ones were about 38 inches tall—are gone and the burros, ordered shot, were rescued by Fund for Animals and safely helicoptered out in time.

No one, not even Georgie, will ever swim long stretches of the Colorado again—it's illegal. "Probably the gold



AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE SLOT MACHINE

Large 9x12 format, 240 pages, over 400 illus. (218 in color), index. Written by the grandson of the inventor; this fascinating volume details the evolution and workings of the slot machine from its inception to the modern electronic casino slots, with every important device represented. Included is the impact of reform, raids, prohibition, depression and ultimate legalization in Nevada and Atlantic City. $29.50 plus $1.75 postage and handling. Nevada residents add $1.77 sales tax.

LIBERTY BELLE, 4250 So. Virginia, Reno, NV 89502. Autographed copies may be purchased at the Liberty Belle Saloon and Restaurant.



More Fun!

Reno's Hottest Slots
Over 1500 slots to choose from! Harolds Club offers you the greatest variety of machines available anywhere! Slots, "21", Craps, Poker and Keno, too! Come play at Harolds Club!

World's Greatest Antique Gun Collection
See the firearms that won the West... up close. Admission is free!

Darn Good Food to Boot
Enjoy a casual meal anytime in the Nickelodeon or elegant dining in the Presidential Car!

HAROLDS CLUB

Thank you, Nevada

We are celebrating our seventh year in Nevada. You have proven that "high-tech" can thrive in the Silver State!

EMDE MEDICAL RESEARCH INC.

Reno / St. Louis / Luxembourg



Load up the wagons & head for Elko!

For the fun of indoor and outdoor games no place beats Elko and the Stockmen's. For a day or a week you'll love every minute. So don't wait, take us up on our drive up package today.

DRIVE UP PACKAGE $28.00
double occupancy

Package includes a continental breakfast, and casino fun coupons worth $15. Offer good Monday thru Sunday, expires May 31, 1984.

STOCKMEN'S

Motor Hotel and Casino

For reservations call (800) 648-2345 (toll free), in Nevada (702) 738-5141.

buried behind the waterfall will never be found because the falls resulted from rainwater before the dam regulated its flow," she says. "Anyway, it's illegal to carry anything out now." Yet Georgie agrees that with 10,000 visitors yearly, there must be rules. She follows a number of rules herself as one of about 20 rafting concessionaires on the river. And although it's colder, the river is much safer, less muddy. "You don't have all those trees coming down."

Coyotes still howl, and bighorn sheep still graze along the banks, warily watching the boats. The bat caves, rumored to have more than 100,000 tons of precious nitrate, can be seen from the river.

And legends persist. Badger Creek is the spot where the Mormon missionary Jacob Hamblin killed a badger, and Soap Creek downstream is where he tried to cook it but got a soapy mixture when the fat of the badger and the alkali of the water mixed.

There are still characters like boatman Orville Miller, a chemist who makes both his own Mexican cactus suntan oil and a purple medicine for cuts and bruises. And there are traditions like blackberry liqueur in coffee or cocoa before the evening meal and initiations for soaked river rats at journey's end.

Most important of all, the rapids like Crystal Rapids (Georgie's favorite) and Lava Falls (said to be the fastest of the world's navigable rapids) are still thrilling. "I've always been looking for a second Colorado, but never found it. They just don't have 'em as good," says Georgie, who has explored rivers from Alaska to South America, not to mention launching her raft during an L.A. rainstorm and whirling along until crashing into a fence.

During the off-season she stays in Las Vegas with her sister, Rose Marie Miller, repairing the rafts and caring for her six cats, five dogs, two turtles, and migrating birds. Georgie also attends travel shows nationwide. She likes to show her river-rafting film, in which the background music is likely to include "Mariah," "Everything is Beautiful," and "Born Free." "I don't like that disaster-type music TV uses that builds up to a big crash," she explains. "To me, the rapids are a happy thing."

She claims that unless a man comes along who can give her the same thrills as riding the rapids do, she's married to the Colorado, and home is the Grand Canyon.

Will Georgie Clark retire? No way, she says. "I sincerely hope that when my time comes, that I will leave right in the middle of the activity I enjoy—river rafting." □

Deborah A. Whitford of Phoenix is a freelance writer and long-distance cyclist. She reports that Georgie Clark can be reached by writing to Georgie's Royal River Rats, Box 12057, Las Vegas, NV. 89112.

My heroes have always been cowboys,
and they still are it seems.
Sadly in search of and one step in back of
themselves and their slow movin' dreams. ©



"TAPING UP" BY TAD CHEYENNE SCHUTT

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

In the dusty arenas of Pahrump, Wells, Reno, and Las Vegas, hard-living rodeo cowboys compete in America's toughest sport.

By Caroline J. Hadley

It is hot and dusty in Hobbs, New Mexico, as the cowboy heaves his canvas bag into the hole underneath the silver bus. He's got a long way to go, but with a few borrowed dollars and a plastic blade he at least is guaranteed to reach Las Vegas.

His boots are worn at the heels, and all his dollar bills aren't nearly as thick as the can of snuff in his pocket. Even so, he'll soon be competing in a packed arena where he hopes his life will change.

It is with this kind of dream that a rodeo cowboy makes his way down a long drawn-out trail. His choice of work offers no security. There is no room for error; instead, there is desperate need for luck. If he's not in the money in Vegas, he knows he'll have to get a job to finance his way to Reno.

America's cowboy athletes spend their young lives in this way, testing their strength and limits. They compete in a dangerous sport that demands a great deal: superior physical condition, excellent balance and timing, stamina, and more than the usual moxie.

They compete for millions in prize money, but there are more than 6,000 professional cowboys, so only a few can make a living by rodeoing full time. The others work between rodeos or beg or borrow to continue their quest for a win.

Because of what is called their "try," their fearless pursuit for excellence in a furious sport, they draw more than 12

© *Chorus from "My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys," by S. Vaughan, sung by Willie Nelson.*



JAMES FAIN/PRCA



HUFFMAN/PRCA

Two Nevada cowboys to watch for are Danny Brady and Joe Marvel. Brady (top) ended 1983 in 8th place for the world bareback title. "You almost feel like you're an eagle when you're out there by yourself on a bareback horse," says Brady, who is from Henderson. "Of course, it's not so much fun when they slam-dunk you to the ground, but the bumps and bruises are worth it." Marvel (bottom) is known as rodeo's most stylish saddle bronc rider. He was world champion in 1978 but partially retired to take care of his family and ranch near Battle Mountain. His brothers Mike and Pete also are great bronc riders. Watch for them all in Las Vegas and Reno.

million spectators to dusty arenas each year throughout the country. And their hordes of fans, just for a moment, share the kind of life they dream of but would never dare live.

Even though their path is riddled with hazards, the cowboys believe that it's worth it. They carry with them a dramatic part of history, a piece of the Chisholm Trail, shades of Buffalo Bill. They have fading memories of Texas longhorns moving toward Denver and Omaha. They are distant cousins to the ranch hands who challenged riders of another cow outfit to a contest while waiting at the trailhead for the train to haul off their beef to the east. And they take with them the future, while living life their way.

Today a cowboy's dreams are clear: in Nevada, to win the bronc riding in Reno or the calf roping in Las Vegas, steer wrestling in Wells, the bull riding in Pahrump or Winnemucca. They want to wear a big silver belt buckle that proves they are the best.

And to be the best, they know they must live on the road, away from their families. They must travel up to 100,000 miles each year and compete in 90 or more rodeos, sometimes two in a day in different states. It's a lonesome road with a high cost, emotionally and financially. But it's one where friendships easily develop, grow, and hold. There is a closeness among cowboys that exists in few other groups. Cowboys encourage and help each other, sharing rooms, meals, and dreams.

Their hard-time way of life may seem surprising when you discover that Roy Cooper, 1983 All-Around Champion Cowboy, earned $153,391 last year. The fact is that without some kind of help from family and friends, an understanding boss, or an extra income, most cowboys wouldn't be able to pay expenses. Each weekend, only a few will earn enough to pay their way. Some will have to hitchhike to the next rodeo.

Others will compete in their local rodeo, looking like the real pro cowboys, and never travel down the rodeo road. But they will always remember the joy of an eight-second ride on a famous bull, of riding a bronc in the same go-round as a world champion, of talking to the cowgirls in tight jeans who hang around the back of the chutes and never know they are flirting with bartenders and shoe salesmen.

But whatever road the cowboys travel, the rodeo is always worth the wait.

Willie Nelson wails: "My heroes have always been cowboys, and they still are it seems. Sadly in search of and one step in back of themselves and their slow moving dreams...."

The young bull rider is waiting in the brightly lit bus station in Reno. His ticket was paid for by his folks back in Hobbs, and now he's going home. The dream of a new life has not come about in Nevada, and he's got to start again. He figures he'll work for a while, practice some more at the stockyards, and get in better shape. Perhaps he'll get an old, beat-up car that he can sleep in while he's on the road. He'll look up that bronc rider from Amarillo. Maybe they'll travel together. Next time, who knows, maybe it will be his turn to be someone else's hero. □

Caroline J. Hadley, Nevada *editor and publisher, has written two rodeo guidebooks and a book on roping. Once, without choice, she rode a Brahma bull.*

Rodeo's Big Seven

Because of the $14,126,700 total prize money paid out last year at the 650 rodeos sanctioned by the Professional Rodeo Cowboys Association (PRCA), the sport has become a deadly serious business. To become champions, cowboys and cowgirls must compete in up to 100 rodeos, travel about 100,000 miles, and consistently get the highest scores or the fastest times.

Two judges are used in each event. In the riding events, each judge has 50 points to score, half for the competitor, half for the animal. The perfect 100 has never been reached. In the roping events, the animal is given a head start, then time is taken. In barrel racing, fastest time wins.

Here are some of the sport's top stars, plus tips on how to judge the riders and ropers in rodeo's seven main events:

Saddle Bronc Riding

In early ranching days, bronc busting was the only way to tame a horse. It wasn't long before it became the first of the cowboy contests.

Competitive bronc riding is considered both the oldest and most difficult rodeo event to learn. Experience in breaking stock helps. Four-time world champion Monty Henson believes the psychological aspect is the most important. "A lot of guys give up," he says, "but I believe in just keeping on trying. I've seen guys get bucked off and look like there's no way they could get back on, but they do. You have to just keep lifting on the rein. You have to believe you ain't never throwed off till your head hits the ground."

The bronc rider is judged by how much he spurs, the degree to which his toes are turned out, and his control of the horse. The smoother and more rhythmic the ride, the higher he will score.

The 1983 Saddle Bronc Champion, Brad Gjermundson, has earned a quarter-million dollars in PRCA arenas, including $97,597 last year. He is 24 years old. In a few years he wants to return to his hometown of Marshall, North Dakota, and start ranching again.

Bareback Riding

Bareback riding is the youngest event in pro rodeo. It has no background in actual ranch work but during the last 20 years has become one of the most popular events in the sport.

Competitors need good balance and timing and must know how to use their feet. "You just hang on to the leather riggin' with one arm," says five-time world champion Joe Alexander. "If you don't ride them right and use your feet, you'll take a lot too much on that arm."

The rider is disqualified if he is bucked off before the eight-second whistle, for failing to spur the horse out of the chute, or for touching the horse or the rigging with his free hand.

The 1983 Bareback Riding Champion, Bruce Ford, won $84,126 and took his fourth world championship. Known for his sprawled-back, high-spurring style, Ford says, "I like to get wild and draw the judges' attention, even from a weak horse." For Ford, it works.

Bull Riding

Bull riding is the most dangerous contest in professional rodeo. The giant Brahmas or crossbred bulls are vicious, savage, fast, and powerful.

"The bulls are so massive you can't work against them", says former world champion, Doug Brown. "You have to have terrific balance and the sense to react quickly in strange situations. You have to keep your eyes open. You have to move your body every jump to keep in time with the animal."

Getting away from the bull can be even harder than the ride. Bulls want to fight, so when the whistle blows and the

CAROLINE J. HADLEY



Cowboys help each other when it's time for the contest. This bareback rider is getting ready to spur the horse out of the chute and ride to the eight-second whistle.





TAD CHEYENNE SCHUTT



JAMES M. LeGOY PHOTOS



JAMES M. LeGOY

Nevada rodeo action, clockwise from left: The bronc rider spurs out of the chute with cinch tight, rein held high. A cowgirl in fancy duds waits her turn for the barrels. The bull-fighting clown watches carefully in case champion bull rider Charlie Sampson gets in trouble. Perfect form by a cowboy and his horse shows how to stop a steer, as the bull dogger slides off the horse onto the steer's horns, ready to wrestle him to the ground. A boys' cow riding event is assisted by the clown in the barrel. Team ropers are in good shape—the header catches the steer's horns while the heeler is ready to go for the two back feet. At right, a bareback rider makes sure his resin-covered glove fits tight in the suitcase-handle rigging.

cowboy loosens his rope, he depends on the bull-baiting clowns to hold the animal's attention until he gets out of range.

The 1983 Bull Riding Champion, Cody Snyder, is a 20-year-old who grew up on a cattle ranch in Alberta, Canada. He says, "I think I've got my own style. On bad bulls, I get out over them and knee up. On good ones, I just sit up and try." He beat out some very tough bull riders last year and was good enough to win $73,772.

Steer Wrestling (Bull Dogging)

In this event, a 700-pound steer has to be caught from a running horse, which takes



VERN HOWELL



VERN HOWELL





CAROLINE J. HADLEY

perfect timing, speed, and strength. It involves two horses and riders. One is the hazer, who makes sure the steer runs straight. The other is the steer wrestler, or bull dogger, who leaps off his horse onto the steer. The cowboy grabs the horns, puts his feet in the ground, stops the steer, and then twists him to the side. Time is stopped when the steer's on his side with his head and feet pointing in the same direction.

Bull doggers are the biggest and strongest cowboys, and the event is decided by the quickest time. A good time would be under 4.5 seconds.

The 1983 Steer Wrestling Champion, Joel Edmondson, won $68,747 knocking over steers. He's a college graduate who says he is painfully aware of the economics of pursuing a world championship. "Winning the world is in the back of everybody's mind," he says, "but I'm not going to rodeo myself into a hole to do it." When you're as good as Edmondson, the money just keeps coming.

Calf Roping

To excel in calf roping, you need much more than a rigging bag, bell, and glove. You must be one heck of a roper and have a talented horse. You'll also need a truck, horse trailer, and money because this event is expensive.

In calf roping, a 300-pound calf streaks into the rodeo arena, and as soon as he crosses a predetermined barrier he is pursued by horse and rider. When the calf is roped, the cowboy has to jump off his horse, grab the calf, throw him down, and tie three legs together.

Many things can go wrong. The cowboy can miss his loop, or his horse might not keep the rope taut. The calf can kick and fight the cowboy and make for a no-time or a slow-time, which means he'll be out of the money.

"It's the horse and you and the luck of the draw," says one California roper. "You have got to run and rope him, aiming your slack right down the middle of his back, and then pitch it right straight







TAD CHEYENNE SCHUTT



P.J. NORCUTT PHOTOS

More rodeo sights, clockwise from left: during a quiet moment behind the chutes before the saddle bronc riding at Pahrump, a cowboy checks his saddle and stirrups. A fast and furious barrel racer rounds a barrel in good shape at Las Vegas. Winnemucca cowboy Mike Montero rides a leaping black bull at the Lovelock Junior Rodeo. Tim Draper of Gabbs just got bucked off a calf at the Lovelock Junior Rodeo. It sure hurt.

up in the air. If you do that it will put the calf in the best position and give you a little more time to get to him."

The 1983 Calf Roping Champion, Roy Cooper, also took first place in steer roping and became All-Around Champion Cowboy for most money (points) won in a season. Cooper's winnings totaled $153,391 last year. He won $122,455 in calf roping, $30,530 in steer roping, and $1,344 in team roping.

Team Roping

Team Roping is an event where more things have to come together more quickly than in any place else in rodeo. It takes two men, two horses, two ropes, and one steer.

The two riders have three chances between them to snare the animal correctly. The header has to catch the steer's horns or neck, while the heeler must catch both hind legs. Roping one leg means a five-second penalty. Breaking the barrier (following the steer too soon) costs 10 seconds. When the horses are in line, facing the steer, and the rope dallied (snubbed around the saddle horns but not tied), time is taken. If no legs are caught with the three loops, no time is given.

In team roping competition, age is not a factor, and neither is sex. You do need a good mental attitude, a good horse, fluid actions, and a great deal of practice.

The 1983 Team Roping Champion, Leo Camarillo, is considered the greatest heeler in team roping history. He sets the standards by which all other heelers are measured. He's won the world championship four times. In 1983 he earned $8,009 in calf roping, plus $53,161 for team roping.

Barrel Racing

Fast and furious, barrel racing needs a good rider and an excellent horse (usually a quarterhorse). The point of barrel racing is to run a cloverleaf pattern around three barrels. Fastest time wins. If a contestant knocks over a barrel, she earns a five-second penalty. A good run in this event is around 18 seconds. The Women's Professional Rodeo Association (WPRA) offered barrel racing at 630 of the 650 PRCA rodeos last year.

The 1983 Barrel Racing Champion, Marlene Eddleman, is from Ordway, Colorado. By traveling all year and riding a good horse, she won $51,840.

All-Time Best Rides

Saddle Bronc: Doug Vold, 95 points in 1979 on "Transport."

Bareback Bronc: Joe Alexander, 93 points in 1974 on "Marlboro."

Bull Riding: Denny Flynn, 98 points in 1979 on "Red Lightning."

Calf Roping: Lee Phillips, 5.7 seconds in 1978.

Steer Wrestling: Jim Bynum, 2.4 seconds in 1955.

Team Roping: Dee Picket and Mike Beers, 3.8 seconds in 1983.



P.J. NORCUTT

Glen Montero found it pretty hard to ride at the '83 Elko High School Rodeo when his bronc fell over.

DAVID BROWN

Summer Rodeo Calendar

During the summer you can find a rodeo somewhere in Nevada just about every weekend. Some are major rodeos, the big time, like Helldorado Days in Las Vegas and the Reno Rodeo. The Winnemucca Rodeo on Labor Day Weekend is also a big PRCA event. Fallon's All-Indian Rodeo and Stampede in July features a colorful Indian parade and traditional games as well as cowboy contests. There are smaller competitions, too, at towns like Schurz, Eureka, and Overton, where everyone gets a ringside seat and a great view of the action.

Following is a brief roundup of summertime rodeos around the state:

Elk's Helldorado Rodeo, May 5-13, Las Vegas Convention Center, total prize money in 1983 was $258,000. Saddle bronc, bareback bronc, bull riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, team roping, barrel racing, plus carnival, midway, exhibit hall, and parade. Rodeo events at 8pm, reserved seating $5, $7, or $9. Call 385-1221.

Reno Rodeo, June 15-24, total prize money in 1983 was $330,000. Saddle bronc, bareback bronc, bull riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, team roping, and barrel racing, plus parade, carnival, and midway. Ticket prices range $5-$9, and during finals, June 24, prices are $6-$10. On family night it's $4, 329-3877

Wells Rodeo, June 23-24, purse is $400 per event, with bareback bronc, saddle bronc, bull riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, team roping, bull dogging, and barrel racing, 8am, 752-3328, Clay Fitch.

All-Indian Stampede and Rodeo, July 20-22, Fallon, $300 added for each of the events, and over $25,000 in prize money for bull riding, saddle bronc, bareback bronc, team roping, calf roping, wild cow milking, wild horse race, senior and junior barrels, pony ride, and century team roping. Other events include the ladies mud wrestling, Miss Indian Nevada pageant, powwow, public western dance, parade, arts and crafts, and traditional hand games (gambling). Adults $4, for children 12 and under $2, 423-2544.

Winnemucca Rodeo, Labor Day Weekend, saddle bronc, bareback bronc, bull riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, team roping, and barrel racing. Plus businessmen's cow roping contest and Tri-County Fair events. Bob Tallman, announcer. Call 623-2225.

Pahrump Harvest Festival Rodeo, Sept. 15-16, saddle bronc, bareback bronc, bull riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, team roping, and barrel racing. Plus picnics, games, midway, and farmer's market, 2pm, 727-5800.

Roping Events, almost every Sat., Peppermill's Western Village, Mesquite, jackpot, 10am, free for spectators, 346-5232, Lee Staples.—*Melissa Cronin*

FREE RODEO TICKET*

WRANGLER WRANCH

AND

Wrangler BRAND

invite you to be their guest at the

RENO RODEO

"While they last, you can receive a FREE RODEO TICKET to Wrangler Night at the Reno Rodeo (June 15-24, 1984) for each men's, women's or kid's garment purchased at Wrangler Wranch.

Park Lane Mall
Reno • 826-3434
Crescent V Shopping Center
Hwy. 50
So. Lake Tahoe • (916) 544-3800
Jane Dodge Joe Alexander

the "Magnificent World" of BOOTS



"the Largest Boot Dealer In the West!"

WESTERN BOOT WORLD

SACRAMENTO (916) 338-2668

SPARKS Shy Clown Casino 358-1300

RENO 697 E. Moana Ln. 827-2668

LAS VEGAS (702) 732-8122



Exodus

The movie was never like this.

By Rob Powers

The Hebrew tribes arrived not on burros and mules, but in Broncos and Mustangs, their wash-and-wear polyester bathrobes making them look more like they were on their way to the 7-Eleven for a quart of milk than to an historic Biblical event.

They parked in a neat line on the rim of Jean Dry Lake and wasted no time setting up a colorful tent. Inside, a few frantic seamstresses made robes for all who wandered in.

The robed volunteers, who numbered perhaps 200, had come to this parcel of desert about 25 miles southeast of Las Vegas for a curious event: the re-creation of the Biblical Exodus, in which the Hebrew tribes, led by Moses, fled Egypt 3,000 years ago. Called Bridge for Peace, the project was conceived and organized by Roy Purcell, a prominent Southern Nevada artist more used to painting horses and cowboys than sheep and Egyptians.

Purcell, an undying idealist who has re-enacted other religious events like the Crucifixion, said he got the idea for Bridge for Peace after visiting the Mideast a few years ago. His original plan was to bring together the people of clashing cultures, then record the event on huge murals and donate them to officials of Israel and Egypt.

"I felt the project was needed," the artist said. "I realize you're tackling a monster, but even if you do a little thing, it's a seed that's planted." Purcell eventually was forced to move the Exodus to the desert near Jean. "To get the Israelis and Egyptians in the Sinai right now," he said, "would be asking for another war."

Some things in the re-creation, it's safe to say, won't make the final versions of the murals. Purcell will probably choose to leave out the scenes in which people inspected each other's costumes like children on Halloween. There was lots of pointing and laughter, to say the least.

He'll likely omit the yellow New Wave sunglasses one young girl wore, and while he's at it, Purcell also will take out the Sony Walkmans and Adidas tennis shoes that peeked from underneath the robes of several people. The real Moses might very well have chucked his sandals for a pair of Pumas—he was an old man, and the Exodus was a long walk—but this was supposed to be serious stuff.

Likewise, the artist will put in some pyramids, eliminate the Winnebagos, and not show the Pharaoh posing sternly as a curious bystander clicked happily away with an Instamatic.

Through it all Purcell watched with amused detachment, only occasionally offering advice as if he felt he might disrupt the gathering by joining in. "As an artist, I use models," he said, "and there are no photographs of the Exodus."

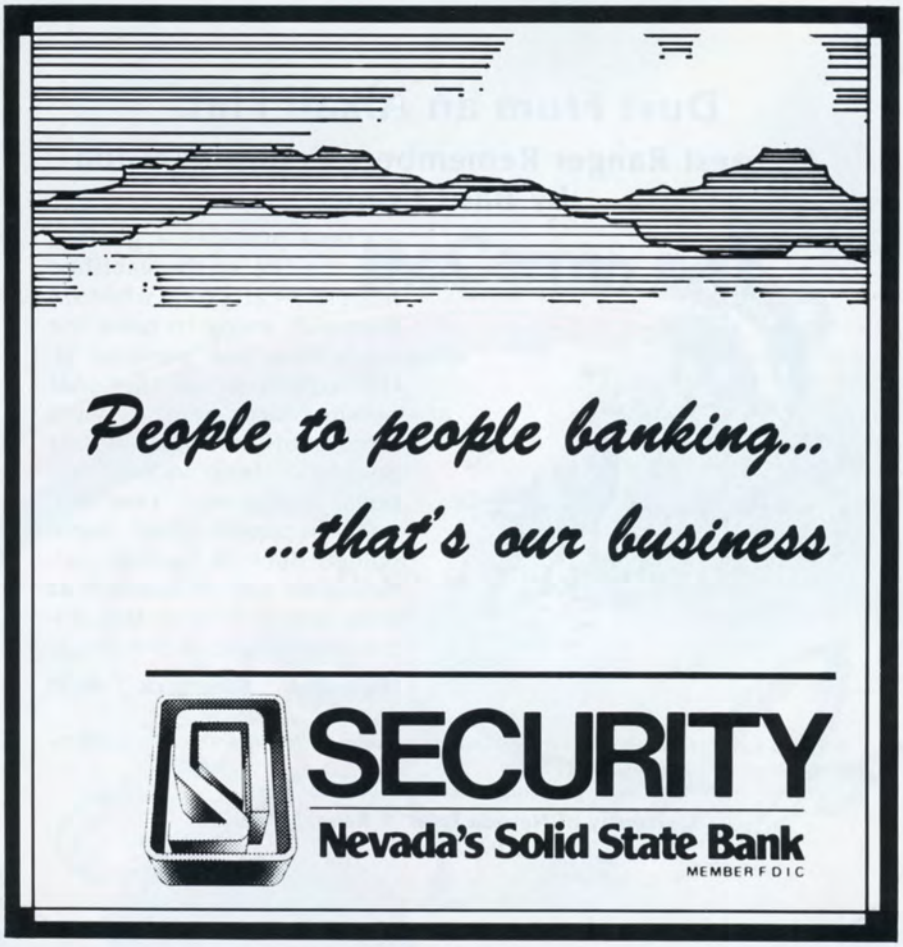
His cast was outstanding. Moses was played convincingly by UNLV art professor John Kane, who drew Purcell's attention with his cascading hair and white beard. Las Vegas neurosurgeon Lonnie Hammargren was the Pharaoh, and the crowd looked on with curiosity amid the freezing temperatures—a snow-



JIM LAURIE PHOTOS

Henderson artist Roy Purcell (top) prefers live models even if the subject is as old as Moses.





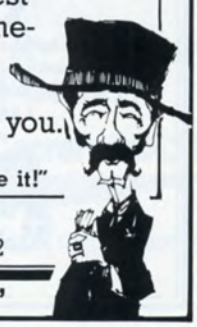
DEL WEBB'S
LAUGHLIN Nevada Club NEVADA
CASINO & HOTEL

The Fun Never Stops When The Sun Goes Down



You're invited to experience the famed Del Webb hospitality—Nevada Club style—at the friendliest spot on the sparkling Colorado River! 'Round-the-clock fun, whirling casino action, outstanding dining, great recreation—plus modern comfortable rooms. We've got it all—especially for you.

Beauregard says: "Come on over and see us. You're gonna love it!"



Fun keeps happening at Del Webb's Nevada Club,
P.O. Box 523, Laughlin, Nevada • Telephone (702) 298-2512

"Home of the famous one-pound steak dinner-$3.99"

Dust From an Alkali Flat:

A Forest Ranger Remembers Central Nevada
by Basil Crane



Crane provides a glimpse into the life of the vanished frontier — at a time when we were still trying to tame the wilderness, not preserve it. His collection of personal reminiscences paints a vivid picture of the land and its people — from Indian cowboys, suspicious ranchers, and an opinionated horse named Buck to rawhide, rattlesnakes, and showdowns at draw poker. Told in the full-flavored jargon of the range.

Illustrated Paperback $9.50

For your summer travels, don't forget *Touring Nevada: A Historic and Scenic Guide* by Mary Ellen and Al Glass. Only $7.95

Check your local bookstore or order from:

University of Nevada Press • Reno, NV 89557
(702) 784-6573

CIRCUSLAND RV PARK



421 full-service 50-amp hookups • complete laundry facilities • pools, jacuzzi, saunas
community room with game arcade • dog run • convenience store • dump station • restrooms
playground • shuttle craft and mini bus service • 24-hour registration

LAS VEGAS' NEWEST AND FINEST ON THE LAS VEGAS STRIP

From Utah, Calif., Oregon, Idaho & AZ Call Toll Free
(800) 634-6833 from All States (800) 634-3450 or dial direct (702) 734-0410

CIRCUS CIRCUS
HOTEL/CASINO



Staff in hand, star John Kane led the way.

storm loomed menacingly over the nearby mountains—as his Rolls-Royce convertible was towed to the site. Hammargren led a straggly collection of Egyptian soldiers that included former UNLV president Donald Baepler, who wore 20th-century Army fatigues, a fur hat, and a wry smile throughout the proceedings.

There had been no rehearsals—"Moses didn't have one," Purcell said—so the Israelis played follow the leader as they divided into tribes, held their banners high, and walked with a bounce for about 150 yards, trailed by a pack of Egyptian soldiers and the Army Reserve's 403rd Combat Hospital. The medics were there to pass out water and administer first aid, but, thankfully, most participants were too cold to stage a convincing fight scene.

It wasn't much of a fight, really, as Israelis on this day outnumbered their enemy by about four to one. But swords were swung and sticks were waved, and a bright pink helicopter circled overhead to record the action on film. Children laughed, and the animals brayed and bucked. Members of the 403rd rumbled along, disbelievingly, in their truck.

The march ended quickly. The helicopter made its last pass overhead and then headed north, a shrinking pink dot against the gray sky. The weather was turning colder, and an occasional snow flake found its way to the ground. Some people sought refuge in their cars, while others huddled in the tent.

Purcell, nose red from the biting air, seemed happy with the day's results. He will use the pictures taken and combine them with images he collected in the Mideast "so the murals aren't just Nevadans in the desert." All scenes will be etched on 10 specially made four-by-12-foot metal plates, and he said he expected to finish them this summer.

What will he do with the works? A couple will be displayed in Nevada, although the artist isn't quite sure where. He'd like to hang them at McCarran International Airport in Las Vegas, where they could be seen by tourists. Others hopefully will be given to the governments of Egypt and Israel. Altogether, he said, the panels would comprise the world's largest etching. □

Rob Powers is Living Editor of the Las Vegas Review-Journal.



APPEARING SOON IN LAS VEGAS

A Brand, Spanking New International Airport

For Dusty Mac, our pesky Nevada sourdough Miner, it's a dream come true. He's been tearing up the place for so long looking for his legendary "lost McCarran Mine," we had to practically build a new airport.

GOOD NEWS

And the good news is that Dusty Mac has "thrown in with us" to make McCarran International Airport bigger and better. He's advising people who use the airport where there might be some construction going on and how to best use the facility (actually, we think Dusty is still diggin' around, but we don't want to call him out on that).

TREMENDOUS GROWTH

The new airport, when completed, will be the talk of the aviation industry. It is being remodeled, at no cost to local taxpayers, to handle Las Vegas' tremendous growth needs through the year 2000 and beyond. So bear with us and give yourself a little extra time to catch your airplane. It's worth waiting for.

McCarran
INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

We'll make it bigger...and better!

McCarran 2000

The Clark County Board of Commissioners



NEVADA'S CAMPGROUNDS

There are many chances for outdoor recreation and relaxation at these 66 public camping areas around the state. The numbers on the map correspond to those in the listing at right.

The Nevada Camper

This summer you'll find the best of the Nevada outdoors at these 66 rustic campgrounds and hideaways.

By David Moore

Here are 66 great places to camp this summer. All are public, and all bring out the best in the Nevada outdoors—ghost towns, cool green forests, trout streams in the high desert, and beaches perfect for loafing. With each campground is noted its agency, campsites, and fee. No fee usually means no drinking water, and the season is May to September at higher elevations.

1. Most campgrounds in Southern Nevada fall into two categories: high-mountain and forested, like those that follow, or low desert-by-the-lake types. **Cold Creek** and **Willow Creek,** on the north side of Mount Charleston, are the exceptions. They're at middle range (6,000 feet) in elevation, and the pinyons, small trout, and pleasant sites are reminding of Central Nevada camps. In summer the two are cool retreats from Las Vegas, which is 4,000 feet lower. You can reach Cold Creek by a 14-mile paved road via the prison road at Indian Springs. The lower campground's road to Willow Creek, four miles ahead, is washed out, although trucks can make it. Willow Creek is a popular group camping area, and it's not unusual to find a hundred Boy Scouts running around the hills. BLM, no fees.

2-3. Among Charleston's best sites if you're thinking of elbowroom, bathrooms, and ponderosa pines are **McWilliams** and **Dolomite,** which sit at 8,500 feet near the top of Lee Canyon. Campers tend to stay longer here and soon know where to find the best trails and vistas. Also, McWilliams has nine special "multiple family" spaces. TNF, both 31, $5.

4. Over in Kyle Canyon, you can find peace at **Fletcher View.** It doesn't have *that* good a view of 10,319-foot Fletcher Peak, but there are trails. You can hike up the rocky lining of Fletcher Canyon, a one-mile climb. Some hikers like to make the two-mile trek up the highway past Charleston's colony of summer houses to the Mount Charleston Lodge for dinner or cocktails. TNF, 12, $5.

5. Just down the highway is **Kyle Canyon Campground.** This is the first wooded campground that travelers from Las Vegas see, so the sites fill fast on weekends. It's not hard to slip in, however, since most of the campers here are relative fly-by-nighters. TNF, 22, $5.

6. At 8,400 feet on Deer Creek Highway, **Hilltop** is favored by tent campers—the narrow roads stymie trailers—and has a good view of one of the state's highest peaks, 11,530-foot Mummy Mountain, so called because from the desert it looks like one. TNF, 36, $5.

7 For your uncle and aunt who like to socialize and talk about fish, remember **Sportsmen's Park** on the Colorado River. The sites circle close together. The campground, which has a boat ramp, is bounded by State Route 163 (traffic can be annoying) and the river, with Davis Dam overhead. Laughlin's casinos and Katherine's tackle shop are close by. Hot in summer. Clark County Parks and Recreation, 56, $4 (386-4384).

8. A somewhat more uptown place where people talk fish is **Cottonwood Cove** on Lake Mohave. This is a full-service marina with rows of bobbing white boats, an RV park, and restaurant. The lake is at its widest here—about five miles across—so you'll see more than the usual number of waterskiers and sailors in the basin. NPS, 145, $5.

9. Wake up early at **Boulder Beach,** and you'll sniff the oleanders, look up at the clear sky, feel the humidity—and only when you head to the restrooms or convenience store will you remember that this is Lake Mead's busiest campground. The plants are tall and the water near. On summer evenings rangers give talks in the amphitheater, and Hoover Dam is seven miles away. LM, 154, $5.

10. At **Las Vegas Wash** you can head west for the bright lights of Henderson or turn and drive down the hill to Las Vegas Boat Harbor. Take the latter and you'll get good lake views from camp and all the marina extras. LM, 89, $5.

11. The old port of Callville was buried by Lake Mead in 1936, but today's **Callville Bay** is a lively place. Like Lake Mead Marina (near Boulder Beach) and Las Vegas Boat Harbor, Callville Bay is less than 30 miles from Las Vegas. The marina has 750 slips, so boat watchers have a great time here. LM, 150, $5.

12. **Echo Bay** is in a slightly different orbit: further from Las Vegas and closer to Valley of Fire and Overton. The huge number of campsites—166—means you usually can find some privacy, although they're far from the water. The dock, restaurant, and laundromat down below are the social centers. LM, 166, $5.

13. At **Overton Beach** it's desert casual: there are no developed campsites, so the stay is free, including beachside spots. There's a small general store. LM, no fee.

14. The two campgrounds at **Valley of Fire State Park** are formed by stunning red sandstone formations and pocked with innumerable caves and elephant trunks that keep kids scrambling happily. Petroglyphs at Atlatl Rock are close by. It doesn't cool off here on summer nights, so the most comfortable camping is before June and after September. NSP, 38, $4.

15. There's no regular camping area at **Red Rock Canyon,** but if you're a backpacker, you can register at the BLM visitor center (open Friday through Monday) to camp above 5,000 feet on the Red Rock Escarpment. With the Spring Mountains to the north and Vegas Valley to the east, the views are as sweet as the hiking is rugged. BLM (363-1921).

16. The 28-mile dirt-road drive into **Beaver Dam State Park** may take an hour or more—trailers aren't recommended—but the canyons and pinyon-juniper woods create a cool summer hideaway. The water level fluctuates, but there is trout fishing in 15-acre Schroeder Reservoir (no motors). NSP, 52, $4.

17 On the other hand, the drive to **Kershaw-Ryan State Park** is a quick three miles from Caliente and the scene is downright tropical—a stream, vine-covered canyon walls, and even lawns. A frisbee and a few good books go a long way in this cool, green oasis. There's a superb golf course nearby as well. NSP, 12, $4.

18. **Cathedral Gorge's** campground sits on the desert floor amid the high, tan clay formations that form cathedral-like spires all around. This is a favorite place for local reunions and campers seeking showers. NSP, 16, $4.

19. The pace is slow and the focus is on fish at **Echo Canyon State Recreation Area,** a regular stop for many "snowbirds"

ILLUSTRATION BY JOHN BARDWELL

RV Parks: A Statewide Guide

Campers who travel by RV or trailer can find modern RV parks throughout the state, usually close to attractions as varied as rural fishing holes and the Las Vegas Strip. Here are more than 60 such parks, listed in geographic order from south to west to east.

	RV Park	Phone	Location	No. Units	Max RV Size	Basic Fee*	gasoline	groceries	ice	parts	tents allowed	kids	pets	swim pool	rec room
LAS VEGAS	American Campground	643-1222	3440 LV Blvd. N., NLV	19	none	$8				✓					
	Cheyenne Motel 7 RV	642-0155	3227 Civic Cen., NLV	47	none	$8		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	
	Circusland	734-0410	Strip	421	none	$10.70	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓
	Hacienda	739-8911	Strip	451	none	$9			✓			✓	✓	✓	
	Hitchin' Post Camper Park	644-1043	3640 LV Blvd. N., NLV	65	40'	$7		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	Holiday Travel Trailer Park	451-8005	3890 S. Nellis Blvd.	376	40'	$12			✓					✓	✓
	KOA Kampgrounds	451-5527	4315 Boulder Hwy.	320	40'	$11.75		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	King's Row Trailer Park	457-3606	3660 Boulder Hwy.	160	40'	$7			✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	Nevada Palace	451-0232	5325 Boulder Hwy.	204	40'	$7						✓	✓	✓	✓
	Riviera Travel Trailer Park	457-8700	2200 Palm	135	40'	$10		✓	✓	✓					
	Sam's Town	454-8056	Boulder Hwy.	208	40'	$6.50			✓			✓	✓	✓	
	Silver Nugget	649-4133	2140 LV Blvd. N., NLV	152	40'	$8	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓
	Silver Slipper	732-0080	Strip	362	40'	$10		✓	✓			✓	✓	✓	✓
	Stardust	732-6564	Strip	139	40'	$8			✓			✓	✓	✓	
LAKE MEAD	Lakeshore Trailer Village	293-2540	Boulder City	80	40'	$8.50	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
	Callville Bay Marina	565-8956		25	30'	$9	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
	Echo Bay Resort	394-4000		58	none	$9.50	✓	✓	✓			✓	✓		
	Overton Beach Resort	394-4040		13	none	$7		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
LAKE MOHAVE	Cottonwood Cove Resort	297-1464		75	none	$9	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓		
	Riverside Resort	298-2535	Laughlin	300	40'	$9						✓	✓	✓	
OVERTON	Robbins Nest Mobile Village	397-2364	479 S. Main St.	145	40'	$7						✓	✓		✓
GLENDALE	Glendale Trailer Park	864-2277	I-15	22	none	$4-$10	✓	✓	✓			✓	✓		
MESQUITE	Peppermill's Western Village	346-5232	I-15	54	40'	$7	✓		✓			✓	✓		
BEATTY	Bailey's Hot Springs	553-2395	6 mi. N. on U.S. 95	14	none	$7.50			✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	
	Bar Gee	553-2202		5	none	$7									
	Rio Rancho	553-2238		25	none	$7			✓		✓	✓	✓		✓
	Union 76	553-2241		10	none	$7.50	✓		✓		✓	✓	✓		
TONOPAH	Station House	482-9777	U.S. 95	21	40'	$10		✓	✓			✓	✓		✓
MINA	Mina Trailer Park	573-2214	U.S. 95	30	none	$7					✓	✓	✓		
HAWTHORNE	Cornell's	945-2906	Walker Lake	26	none	$8				✓	✓	✓			
	Frontier RV Park	945-2733	5th & L	40	none	$8		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
TOPAZ	Holbrook Station	266-3434	Hwys 395 & 208	45	65'	$9	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	
	Topaz Lake Marina	266-3550	U.S. 395	15	none	$6		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		✓
WELLINGTON	Wellington Station Resort	266-3896		18	none	$8						✓	✓		
LAKE TAHOE	Zephyr Cove Resort	588-6644	South Shore	130	none	$13	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
CARSON CITY	Camp N Town	883-1123	2438 N. Carson	74	none	$9			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	Comstock RV Park	246-0330	Hwys 50 & 341	24	40'	$9	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		✓
	Oasis Trailer Haven	882-1375	4550 S. Carson	18	none	$9.54					✓	✓	✓		
	Snedaker's Comstock	882-2445	5400 S. Carson	50	32'	$10		✓	✓			✓	✓		✓
RENO/SPARKS	Cedar Lodge RV Park	853-3232	12765 S. Virginia	35	35'	$9					✓				
	Chism Trailer Park	322-2281	1300 W. 2nd	35	35'	$9						✓	✓		
	Four Seasons RV Park	853-1423	13109 S. Virginia	36	40'	$10					✓	✓	✓		
	Green Acres Trailer Park	827-2482	501 W. Moana	30	none	$9						✓	✓		
	Hill-Top Bonanza RV Park	329-9624	4800 Stoltz	79	40'	$9.50						✓	✓		
	MGM Camperland	789-2129	Mill Street	450	none	$12		✓	✓			✓	✓	✓	✓
	R & R Camperland	358-8533	1405 S. Rock, Sparks	164	40'	$10	✓		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓
	Reno/Sparks KOA	323-1447	600 Newport	230	40'	$10		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	Tiki Village	825-1507	1½ mi. S. on U.S. 395	14	35'	$10						✓	✓		
	United Campgrounds of Reno	329-0688	2220 Clearacre	110	35'	$9		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		✓
VERDI	River Bend RV Park	345-0574	Old U.S. 40	60	28'			✓				✓	✓		✓
FERNLEY	Kornegay's	575-4455	West Main	12	40'	$8					✓	✓	✓		
YERINGTON	Pioneer Mobile Home Park	463-2426	West Bridge St.	15	none	$8							✓		
	Yerington Mobile Village	463-2989	South Main	5	none	$5					✓	✓			
FALLON	Hub Totel	867-3636	3 mi. W. on U.S. 50	44	42'	$8			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
LOVELOCK	Brookwood Motel	273-2438	West end of town	37	none	$9		✓	✓			✓	✓		
	KOA-Lovelock	273-2276	East end of town	79	none	$9	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
MILL CITY	Star Point Campark	538-7327	I-80	25	none	$7.50	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
WINNEMUCCA	KOA-Winnemucca	623-5797	1½ mi. E. off I-80	131	none	$9	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	Westerner Lodge	623-2907	800 E. 4th St.	25	none	$9					✓	✓	✓		
	Hi-Desert RV Park	623-4513	5575 E. Winn. Blvd.	132	none	$9		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
ELY	KOA-Ely	289-3413	3 mi. S. on U.S. 93	102	none	$9	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
ELKO	KOA-Elko	738-6898	½ mi. N. on Hwy. 6 off I-80	78	40'	$8.50	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
	Shangri-La RV Park	738-8733	1400 Mt. City Hwy.	160	none	$9		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
WELLS	Crested Acres	752-3557	3½ mi. W. off I-80	200	none	$9.50	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
WENDOVER	Nevada Crossing KOA	664-3221	I-80	39	none	$10	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		
JACKPOT	Cactus Pete's	755-2321	U.S. 93	33	40'	$2.50	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	
WILD HORSE	Wildhorse Resort	NF 6472	65 mi. N. of Elko	25	none	$10.25	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		

*Basic price may not include full hookups

during summer migrations. The campground, on a rise to the left, overlooks the reservoir, which is stocked with trout. NSP, 34, $4.

20. Up the road at **Spring Valley,** also at about 5,800 feet, the reservoir is watched by campers, who circle it like hawks. Try fishing the stream below, too. Nearby is the tiny town of Ursine and its general store. You'll meet a lot of heat-escaping Las Vegans here in summer. NSP, 37, $4.

21. One of the state's most remote camping spots is **Cherry Creek** near Adaven, 45 miles by a frequently jolting dirt road (no trailers). There's some fishing but no drinking water. HNF, 4, no fee.

22. Near Ely at 6,800 feet is **White River,** a favorite local hideaway shaded by cottonwoods and junipers. You can fish the creek and also make your own camp along the dirt road leading in. HNF, 4, no fee.

23. Between Ely and Tonopah, a good place to pull in overnight is **Currant Creek.** It's near the highway, U.S. 6, so there's some noise, but the no-drinking-water campground rates high for convenience. HNF, 6, no fee.

24. Summer sights around Ely include Wheeler Peak and the limestone caverns of Lehman Caves National Monument, and there are several excellent, developed campgrounds in that area. Three miles above the caves is **Lehman Trailer Campground.** It has pull-through sites, no hookups. HNF, 11, $3.

25. A mile up the mountain is **Lehman Creek.** At 7,800 feet, this is the busiest campground, shaded by aspens and pinyon pines, with fishing for rainbows in the creek. You can take short walks for views of neighboring valleys or take a four-mile hike to Wheeler Creek Campground. HNF, 37, $3.

26. You'll find a little more privacy at 9,900-foot **Wheeler Peak Campground** and even more stunning views. Try the forested trails to Stella and Teresa lakes, or to the bristlecone pine forest, or the longest, a four-mile trek to the top of 13,063-foot Wheeler Peak. HNF, 37, $3.

27 **Snake Creek** is funky (outhouses and tables but no drinking water) and remote (six miles in by dirt road), but it's secluded on weekdays and has good fishing. On the way is the Spring Creek Rearing Station, a fish hatchery. HNF, 8, no fee.

28. As at Lehman, you'll find high forests and fishing (some brookies) at 8,000-foot **Baker Creek,** but because the roads are dirt, not paved, the crowds are considerably less. Look for the Mysterious Rock Art Trail, where displaced Indian petroglyphs are displayed. HNF, 17, $3.

29. If at first you don't see any picnic tables at **Ward Charcoal Ovens,** they're probably in the ovens, the only place you can find any shade here. The stone ovens made charcoal in the 1870s for nearby mills. There's no campground at this state park, which is reached by a good 11-mile dirt road, but you can rough it overnight. NSP, no fee.

30. **Cave Lake State Park** is a great place to wash off the desert dust. At 7,300 feet, it has a cool, alpine quality—mountains and meadows, a quiet reservoir (5 mph max), and striking cliffs across the water from the campground, which has some shade. Rainbows and browns lurk in the lake. NSP, 20, $4.

31. The tranquil, wooded setting at **Berry Creek** is intact, but its entrance road was washed out last year. (Cleve Creek Campground was wiped out.) Berry Creek may reopen this summer. HNF, 4.

32. Above McGill at 8,200 feet, **Timber Creek** has trout, a group camping area, and flush toilets among the pines. Last four miles are dirt, but trailers can make it. HNF, 6, $3.

33. For a campground near Ely that you can get in and out of fast, stop at **Ward Mountain,** a quick right turn off U.S. 6. Plenty of room for trailers. HNF, 22, $4.

34. To get to **Kingston Canyon** you first can meander through the small settlement of Kingston, which has a bar and cafe, and then climb seven miles up a good dirt road. There's shade and good fishing along the creek, and some anglers catch nice browns in the reservoir four miles up. No drinking water, but for the first time a camping fee will be charged. TNF, 12, $2.

35. On the other side of the mountain is **Big Creek.** At 6,700 feet, it's a rough camp with grills and tables but no drinking water, and the dirt road to it is 12 miles long. But don't be astonished if there's a crowd, since groups like Austin's Lions Club use Big Creek for their annual picnics. TNF, 6, no fee.

36. After a day of exploring Austin and environs, a good place to camp is at **Bob Scott Summit** off U.S. 50. There's drinking water, hot water in the restrooms, and shady pinyons at this popular spot, which usually is full by 4 p.m. TNF, 10, $5.

37 Twenty miles east you can camp at another U.S. 50 campground, **Hickison Petroglyph Site,** where outcrops and a few trees divide up the campsites. No drinking water here, but the rock writings—you follow a short interpretive trail—are worth a visit. BLM, 21, no fee.

38. The Ruby Mountains are behind, and spread before you is Ruby Lake, where rainbow trout and largemouth bass await your cast. It's a national wildlife refuge here as well, so binoculars may help pick out the varieties of egrets, geese, and ducks that often appear. The campground at **Ruby Marsh** sits above the lake and has drinking water, restrooms, and few empty sites on summer weekends. BLM, 35, $4.

39. **Thomas Canyon** is the archtypical high-country campground—a running stream, aspens and cottonwoods that turn every fall, and a picturesque canyon that runs up into the Rubies. Sites are nicely scattered in loops and sectioned off by trees and brush. Elevation is 7,600. The little country town of Lamoille is a couple of miles down the canyon. HNF, 42, $4.

40-41. **Angel Lake** and **Angel Creek** provide cool retreats from Wells and I-80. From the freeway it's eight paved miles to Angel Creek, where the stream is occasional and aspens divide some sites. Trailers shouldn't try the four-mile, switchbacking paved road to the lake, which at 8,200 feet is half-surrounded by steep canyon walls. You can fish for rainbows in the lake or in beaver ponds below the dam. HNF, 26 & 18, $3.

42. Near Tuscarora, **Jack Creek** is three miles in from the Jack Creek Guest Ranch, and if the spring runoff from the region's tall peaks hasn't harmed the road, you can reach this remote spot at 6,500 feet. There are picnic tables, some shade, and brook trout in the creek. HNF, 9, no fee.

43. You'll find several campgrounds on the east shore of Wild Horse Reservoir, each somewhat shadeless and flat but close to the 3,000-acre lake. The newest is **Wild Horse State Recreation Area,** where you can cast for trout (boat ramps are to the north) and clean up at night with a hot shower. NSP, 33, $4.

44. **Wild Horse Crossing** is a couple of miles north on the Owyhee River. Fishermen hang out here, and the river foliage and mountain views make up for the lack of shade. HNF, 32, $4.

45. You'll find shady aspens at **Big Bend,** 12 miles northeast of Wild Horse along a decent dirt road near the old Gold Creek Ranger Station. HNF, 15, $4.

Who's in Charge Here?

You can get helpful maps, brochures, and advice on camping around Nevada from the following agencies. Each one runs campgrounds in the state, as noted in the listing. The area code is 702 throughout the state.

Bureau of Land Management (BLM), Box 12,000, Reno, NV 89520 (784-5496), or for district offices: Box 26,569, Las Vegas, NV 89126 (388-6403); 1050 East William Street, Carson City, NV 89701 (882-1631); Box 831, Elko, NV 89801 (738-4071).

Humboldt National Forest (HNF), 976 Mountain City Highway, Elko, NV 89801 (738-5171).

Lake Mead National Recreation Area (LM), National Park Service, 601 Nevada Highway, Boulder City, NV 89005 (293-4041).

Nevada State Parks (NSP), Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV 89710 (885-4387).

Toiyabe National Forest (TNF), 1200 Franklin Way, Sparks, NV 89431 (784-5331), or 300 Las Vegas Boulevard South, Federal Building, Room 215, Las Vegas, NV 89101 (388-6255).

ESTABLISHED 1919

PARKER'S

"One of the West's Better Known Stores"

Western Wear for the Entire Family

Stetson & Bailey Hats
Justin Boots
Pendleton Shirts
Tony Lama Boots
H Bar C Ranchwear
Stewart Boots
Pioneer Wear & Scully Leathers
Lucchese Boots

IN THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN RENO

151 N. Sierra St. • 323-4481

VISA • MASTER CHARGE
VALIDATED PARKING



COME TO LOVELOCK KOA

For a Fun Weekend or Days Off. Walk to casino. Shade trees, swimming pool, deli, game room, mini golf. Nearby ghost towns. Camp open 24 hrs. a day. Enjoy · Mom doesn't have to cook · Things for kids to do.

NICKEL HOUR
NIGHTLY from 7:30-8:30
5¢ beer • 5¢ ice cream
5¢ watermelon • and more
COME and ENJOY!

LOVELOCK

East edge of town on I-80, half mile to center of town.
Your Hosts: Bob & Patti Ryan
Phone (702) 273-2276



A MODEL TEE

Show off our own NEVADA Logo, white on True Blue. Highest quality 50/50 poly-cotton tee. You'll have a a fit in S, M, L, XL.

Only $6.50 each plus $1.00 postage & handling per order (any number of items per order).

NEVADA T-SHIRT
Nevada Magazine
Carson City, NV 89710-0005

46. At **Jarbidge** you can explore the old mining town, which has few services and a mountain charm—log cabins, high canyon—that is unique for a Nevada semi-ghost town. The fishing is good below and above town, where you'll find forested campsites near Jarbidge Creek. HNF, 6, no fee.

47 **Sheep Creek Reservoir** on the Duck Valley Indian Reservation is unshaded but has a reputation for good trout. It's open to camping ($3) and fishing ($4) by special tribal permits, which can be bought in Mountain City or Owyhee.

48. Half the fun about camping at **Lye Creek** is getting there because of the fine views of Paradise Valley and, in the spring, of wildflowers in bloom. The Forest Service road is in good shape; the last leg is steep and rough. It's about 17 miles by dirt to the camping area, which has huge aspens and tends to fill up on weekends. HNF, 16, no fee.

49. **Rye Patch State Recreation Area** is built around an unglamorous reservoir on the Humboldt River. Just off I-80, Rye Patch nevertheless has its fans. There are indeed a few shade trees, and the lake is open enough for serious water-skiing. The walleye fishing is well-regarded, and you don't have to camp in the campground—the beach is O.K. NSP, 25, $4.

50. Around the little border town of **Denio** are a number of little-known reservoirs and campgrounds. In the summer Onion Lakes and others are reached by tortuous dirt roads that lead high into the mountains. The camping is primitive. Your best friend around here is a topo map.

51. At **Washoe Lake State Park,** the view from your campsite is of the lake and the Sierra. Down near the shore are two miles of sand dunes and abundant bird life. The campground is modern, with showers and handsome picnic areas. NSP, 25, $4.

52. Across Washoe Valley is **Davis Creek,** which overflows with gregarious family campers and picnickers on weekends. The campsites sit among the pines at the foot of the Sierra. Washoe County Parks and Recreation, 63, $4 Washoe residents, $6 nonresidents (849-0684).

53. **Mount Rose Campground** was open just one month, July, last year because of heavy-hitting weather at that elevation (8,900 feet). The camp has pines and trails; unexpected guests last summer were two bears. TNF, 24, $5 (882-2766).

54. Sand Harbor, at **Lake Tahoe Nevada State Park,** is one of the lake's prime swimming areas because of its sandy beach and beautiful views. There's no vehicle camping, but if they register with park rangers, backpackers can camp in the Marlette Wilderness. NSP

55. If you want to camp close to the water at Tahoe, try **Nevada Beach** near Round Hill. Ticketron has been canceled,

so this summer it's first come, first served. Most sites are in the pines, although a few are as close as a hundred yards of the water. Get there early in the day and you might get lucky. TNF, 54, $7

56. **Dayton State Park** is next to U.S. 50, but find a site near the Carson River and you'll have peace and quiet, some shady cottonwoods, and trout to stalk. NSP, 10, $4.

57 **Fort Churchill** was abandoned unceremoniously in the 1860s by the U.S. Army, but it reawakens each summer as campers congregate along the Carson River. Lots of tall cottonwoods here. The fort's ruins invite inspection and photographs. NSP, 20, $4.

58. **Lahontan Reservoir** has camping at its two desert beaches as well as swimming, water-skiing, powerboating, and fishing. If the water's up, the crowds are too on holiday weekends, especially on the Silver Springs side; it's quieter to the east, on the dam side. NSP, 25, $4.

59. **Topaz Lake** has rainbow fishing through September and fine views of the Sierra. The Douglas County campground on the northeast shore has regular camping sites ($4) and RV hookups ($6).

60. **Desert Creek** sits at 6,300 feet among Jeffrey pines and cottonwoods in a narrow canyon. There's one problem: if the creek flows *too* much, it can disrupt the seven-mile dirt road leading in. Also, trucks, not passenger cars, are advised. There are some trout in the creek. TNF, 13, no fee.

61. **Sportsman's Beach,** known for its curved ramadas, is the only developed campground on Walker Lake since Tamarack Point was abandoned recently. No shade. There's good boat launching two miles south at the state park. BLM, 17, no fee.

62. **Sand Mountain** is a somewhat boisterous camping area in summer as dune buggyists, sand skiers, and other sand lovers spend all day assaulting the giant, singing dune east of Fallon. BLM, no fee.

63. **Berlin-Ichthyosaur** is two parks in one—a ghost town and the site of extremely rare fossils. This is pinyon-juniper country, with pleasantly cool nights and excellent photo opportunities around Berlin and the remains of the giant seagoing ichthyosaurs. NSP, 14, $4.

64. **Pine Creek,** a secluded campground with 22 sites near Mount Jefferson, was severely damaged in a flood last year. A few sites may be open this summer. Travelers in the area should keep an eye out for some of the elk released near Belmont five years ago. TNF, no fee.

65. **Peavine Creek** sits in a desert canyon, shaded by cottonwoods. It's popular with Tonopah residents for group picnics. TNF, 8, no fee.

66. **Saulsbury Wash** is a convenient overnight rest area on U.S. 6 about 20 miles east of Tonopah, with 12 spaces and drinking water. □

VALLEY ROAD MINI STORAGE

VALLEY ROAD MINI STORAGE

22 new sizes as low as $8.00 per month.

10% discount on first month's rent on second story units or on 6 month contract.

Daily, weekly and monthly rentals.

2075 VALLEY ROAD • RENO, NV 89512 • (702) 322-3522



Be Treated Like Royalty

Come to the Imperial Palace Hotel for 3 days and 2 nights and be treated like Royalty. During your stay, your wish is our command. For only $39.00 per person, double occupancy you will receive: Deluxe room for two nights • Welcome cocktail in Sake Bar • Cocktail Show - Imperial Theatre • Admission to Imperial Palace Auto Collection • $5.00 coupon good toward dinner in any of our specialty restaurants • Free gaming lessons • Baggage handling and taxes and gratuities on all package plan features.

(Reservations Are Subject To Package Availability)

Imperial Holiday
3 DAYS - 2 NIGHTS

$39
PER PERSON
DOUBLE OCC.

IMPERIAL PALACE
HOTEL / CASINO LAS VEGAS

CALL TOLL FREE: 800-634-6401 / 800-634-6441

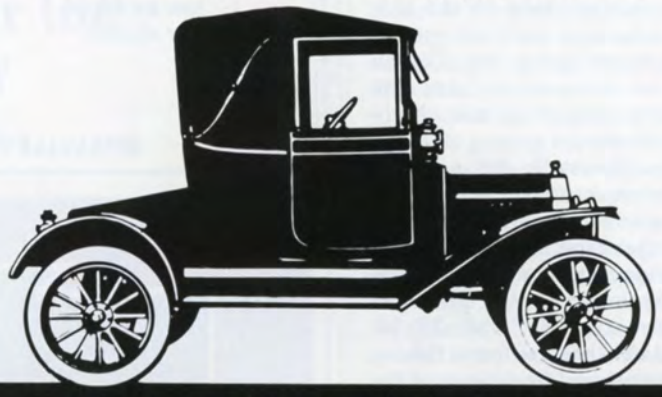
OR CALL YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

Winnemucca Travel Guide

For good times and good meetings.



Refuel your tank or satisfy your appetite.



MODEL T

TRUCK STOP · CASINO · RESTAURANT

1130 W. WINNEMUCCA BLVD., WINNEMUCCA, NV 89445
TELEPHONE (702) 623-2588

Robert A. Cashell, Chairman of the Board Dick Scott, President



Motel SCOTT SHADY COURT

("Your Home Away From Home.")

70 UNITS, ALL HAVING
STEAM HEAT & AIR CONDITIONING
DIRECT DIAL TELEPHONES
COLOR TELEVISION
INDOOR, HEATED POOL
FOR YEAR-'ROUND SWIMMING
SAUNA BATH
CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND

3 BLOCKS OFF HWY 95

2 BLOCKS NORTH OF WINNEMUCCA BOULEVARD (I-80) AT PAVILION & FIRST STREETS

P.O. BOX 672 (702) 623-3646



Get Together In Winnemucca

Winnemucca Convention & Visitors Bureau
50 Winnemucca Blvd., West
Winnemucca, NV. 89445

(702) 623-5071

Come visit us at Odds and Sorts
look around and tell your thoughts,

We've baby gifts and festive joys
embroidery and children's toys,
Assorted teas and coffee beans
antiques and prints of various scenes,
Many a quaint and beauteous thing
with which we hope some joy to bring,

And last of all we speak of flowers
when entertaining think of ours,
We will arrange for you to cater
for banquets, weddings, now or later,
The most exquisite flower display
in silk and dried or basket gay,

For your festive next occasions
let Jo Ann and Kay provide creations
Which will add a splendid look
just phone them up, they're in the book.

Odds and Sorts Boutique
602 So. Bridge St.
Winnemucca, Nev. 89445
Telephone 623-5348

STEVE WYNN *(Continued from page 17)*

which would not want a competitor a few yards from its door. The lot was owned by Howard Hughes, who had not sold any of his Las Vegas property for years. But Thomas persuaded the Hughes organization to sell the lot to Wynn, a transaction that made headlines in Nevada.

Wynn turned around and sold the lot to Caesars for a $700,000 profit. Money in hand, he heeded yet another bit of Parry Thomas' advice and bought more than 100,000 shares of stock in the Golden Nugget. The casino, though it had a good name and fine location, had no hotel rooms. Its stock also was undervalued.

By June 1973, Wynn owned enough stock to be elected to the Golden Nugget's board of directors and to be named executive vice president of the casino. Wynn said he soon discovered that the casino was in "pathetic shape." The young executive believed he had to gain control of the board of directors to turn the casino around. And so, at age 31, he made a power play that showed he could be sufficiently tough when the need arose.

Wynn visited Golden Nugget president Buck Blaine and said he had documented cases of gross inefficiency at the casino. Wynn then told the 63-year-old casino president that he would sue for mismanagement unless Blaine relinquished control of the company.

"I said," Wynn recalls, "'We can do it easy or we can do it hard. What do you say?' Bucky, sitting in that office of his, just caved in. It was my situation as a businessman to rough up Bucky Blaine. I was real glad when he said he wanted to work something out."

Wynn eased Blaine out with a $30,000-a-year consulting fee and took control of the company in August 1973. Within a year, pretax profits at the casino rose from $1.1 million to $4.2 million. After constructing a 579-room hotel tower in 1977 and making other improvements to the casino-hotel, pretax profits soon reached $12 million.

Wynn was on his way, although his cockiness, quick temper, and lightning-like dismissal of some employees made him unpopular in certain quarters of Las Vegas. He was certainly not looked upon as the shining light of the casino industry. Wynn was to achieve that stature in Atlantic City, where he rode the crest of the East Coast gambling wave to fame and fortune.

In June 1978, several weeks after Resorts International Hotel-Casino opened in Atlantic City, Steve Wynn visited the East Coast gaming town. One look at the hordes of gamblers in Resorts convinced him that he had to get in on the action.

"I had never seen anything like it," Wynn says. "It made Caesars Palace on New Year's Eve look like it was closed for lunch." *(Continued)*

The Northwest's Largest RV Dealer

CAMINO CAMPER

Phone (702) 851-1204

9125 S. Virginia, Reno



Itasca
Dolphin
Jamboree
LeSharo
Pace Arrow

Allegro
Eldorado
Southwind
Winnebago

Sales • Service • Parts

• Year Round RV Show •

Need a Loan?

Your Home Equity Could be the Answer.

If you own a home, chances are you have built up considerable equity. Now, with a little help from First Federal, you can put that equity to work for you.

If you're considering a loan, for a variety of reasons, contact your nearest First Federal loan counselor.

YOU CAN USE THE EQUITY IN YOUR HOME TO BORROW FOR:

• INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES • VACATIONS
• NEW FURNITURE • HOME FIX-UPS
• NEW CAR, BOAT, OR CAMPER PURCHASE
• REDECORATE • AND MORE

First Federal Savings
Of Nevada

Lending offices located at:

Las Vegas: 4890 South Eastern Avenue at Tropicana • 731-0110
100 South Valley View Blvd. at the Meadows • 731-0110

Reno: 5050 Meadowood Mall Circle • 785-8555 / 499 S. Virginia Street • 785-8340
2330 S. Virginia Street • 785-8342

Sparks: 2221 Pyramid Way • 785-8365 **Carson City:** 201 W. Telegraph Street • 882-7111

Fallon: 498 W. Williams Street • 423-7025 **Elko:** 487 Railroad Street • 738-8973

FSLIC

EQUAL HOUSING LENDER

Travel Guide

WILDHORSE

Wildhorse Ranch & Resort



STREAM and LAKE FISHING

Restaurant • Bar • Ice • Rooms
Mobile Home Rentals • Boat Rentals
RV Park • Horses • Laundry Room
Showers & Restrooms
Private airport with 5500 ft. runway
Fishing & Hunting licenses

Archie & Betty Corbari
Your Hosts

65 miles north of Elko
Phone: Northfork 6471 or 6472 thru Elko or, write for brochure and rates:
Via: Elko, Nevada 89801

STATELINE

Eagles Nest Inn



HEAVENLY VALLEY NORTH

FOR DINING

Breakfast • Luncheon • Dinner
With a View

Enjoy the ambiance and selections of one of Tahoe's finest new continental restaurants.

Reservations 588-6492 or 883-6478

Off Kingsbury Grade at the end of Tramway on Needle Peak Road

CARSON CITY

CARSON CITY

• Friendly
• Historic

Carson City
Chamber of Commerce
702/882-1565



PAHRUMP

PAHRUMP VALLEY

A great place to live, play, work or vacation

FOR A DAY OR A LIFETIME

For information, write or phone

Pahrump Valley
Chamber of Commerce
P.O. Box 42
Pahrump, Nevada 89041
(702) 727-5800

FERNLEY

FERNLEY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
GATEWAY TO CENTRAL NEVADA

HOME OF INDUSTRIAL LAND

A terrific location between Pyramid Lake and Lake Lahontan, 30 miles east of Reno.

For more information contact:

Fernley Chamber of Commerce
P. O. Box 1606
Fernley, NV 89408
(702) 575-4459

BOULDER CITY

Visit Historic Boulder City

Home of Hoover Dam & Lake Mead

Art Galleries • Cultural Events
Golf • Camping
Water Sports • Parks

CITY OF Boulder City Nevada

For more information contact:
Boulder City Chamber of Commerce
1497 Nevada Highway
Boulder City, Nevada 89005
(702) 293-2034

At the suggestion of a friend, Resorts president Jack Davis, Wynn visited the owner of the Strand Motel on the Boardwalk. He walked in wearing shorts, sandals, and a Willie Nelson T-shirt. Wynn walked out 25 minutes later having agreed to pay $8.5 million in cash for the motel.

Wynn razed the Strand and built the 506-room Golden Nugget at a cost of $160 million. It opened in December 1980 and was profitable immediately.

Much of the Nugget's success was because of its look. While most of Atlantic City's eight other casinos were built or remodeled in what Wynn's architect, Joel Bergman, called "pseudo neo-modern nothing," the Golden Nugget had a distinctive style. Bergman, Wynn, and his interior designer, Henry Conversano, turned the Golden Nugget into a shiny, overdone piece of Victoriana: huge murals depicting turn-of-the-century Atlantic City beach scenes; vaulted, mirrored ceilings; mirrored walls; crystal chandeliers; stained glass; marble columns; and gold-colored slot machines.

The result was a casino that sparkled. "You can have nobody in there and it looks as if there is movement all over," says Tony Hoffman, a casino analyst with Kralin & Company in New York.

The reason the Golden Nugget looks like it does is that Wynn wanted to create a fantasy world—an adult Disneyland—for his customers.

"We perceived back in 1978 that the East Coast experience is basically a gray one," says Wynn, who obviously enjoys listening to the words rolling off his tongue. "And if Atlantic City was ever gonna be excitin' and successful, it was going to be because it offered the people in this part of the world a chance to break their ordinary course of disciplined daily life and get a big dose of color and excitement and distraction.

"So we said everything in our building is going to be bright and twinkling, maybe too much so. The Golden Nugget's gonna be the last place in the world you would fall asleep. People come into this building and they get what they're looking for—a shot in the arm, a zap. It's like bein' on speed. The spectacle of the casinos—the sound of the stickmen, the Big Six wheel, the roulette wheel, all the noises, that incessant roar, that low-level hum of the slot machine arms. People love that. And when they've had enough of it, they turn around and walk out."

Wynn did not receive a New Jersey casino license until October 1981 and was not allowed to participate in the management of the Atlantic City gambling hall for the first 10 months of its operation. During that time, Robert Maxey, Wynn's top aide in Las Vegas, ran the Atlantic City casino.

In the spring of 1982, after Maxey resigned in a management shake-up, Wynn re-established firm control over the Golden Nugget and began making a number of moves that pulled the casino out of the middle of the pack and propelled it to the top. In an effort to improve service and reward employees for the Nugget's fast-growing revenues, Wynn bestowed a number of gifts on his "kids," as he calls his workers.

He bought cars for 377 casino supervisors. He gave each employee a week's bonus at Christmas. Most recently, he gave 20 shares of Golden Nugget stock—$300 worth—to every employee. No other Atlantic City casino has given such gifts to its workers.

Wynn also began a program to bring in high-rolling gamblers. He hired Sinatra away from Resorts and signed him to a $10 million, three-year contract to sing and make commercials for the Golden Nugget. He paid about $13 million for a Boeing 727, two helicopters and 15 limousines to transport wealthy gamblers to his casino. He spent $4.5 million to build six lavish suites for high rollers on the 22nd floor of the casino-hotel.

These moves have paid off. In the first six months of 1983, the Golden Nugget in Atlantic City had $123 million in gambling revenues, $4 million more than Resorts, its closest competitor. The Golden Nugget

Explore the Ultimate
in Gracious Victorian Living

THE ELLIOTT-CHARTZ HOUSE



Carson City's First and Finest
Bed and Breakfast Accommodations
Antiques Scrumptious Breakfasts
Comfortable Beds
Afternoon Sherry and Tea
Genteel Conversation

Gayle and Bud Klette

412 North Nevada
Carson City, Nevada 89701
(702) 882-5323



The fundamentals of blackjack, the basics of craps. Try your luck at roulette, keno, poker, even baccarat! Reno's only complete "Behind-The-Scenes" gaming tour For one low price you and your family or your organization can learn to play Nevada's most popular casino games and learn how to win at the same time!

THEN TOUR RENO'S POPULAR CLUB Cal Neva DOWNTOWN RENO

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL 702-348-7788

and Resorts consistently vie for first place —this despite that Resorts' 60,000 square-foot casino is a third larger than Wynn's.

"We're getting eaten alive by Steve Wynn," says one casino executive, who asked not to be identified. "A lot of people in this town look on him with a mixture of awe and fear. You admire him because he's so aggressive, but you also realize in your own self-interested way that he's out to destroy you. The things you admire about him are the things that scare you to death."

Because of the success of his casino on the Boardwalk, Wynn soon will break ground on a second Atlantic City casino-hotel, this one in the marina area. He flatly predicts that the $260 million building will be the "greatest hotel in the world" and calls it "the most delicious and adorable project conceived with love you could ever imagine."

In Las Vegas, Wynn has begun a $52 million program to build 10 floors of expensive suites and make other improvements to his casino. He is leading a move by the traditionally low-rolling downtown casinos to compete with the fancier casinos on the Strip.

Wall Street analysts say that one of the main reasons for Wynn's success is his affection for gamblers. "A lot of other people in this business look at gamblers with disdain," says Daniel Lee of Drexel Burnham Lambert. "Steve understands the mentality of gambling."

Wynn frequently walks around the casino floor and mingles with his customers. He gambles himself and has played in the World Series of Poker at Binion's Horseshoe Casino in Las Vegas. But does he, in light of his father's gambling, feel guilty about making a fortune in a business that caused his family so much grief?

"We're selling entertainment," Wynn recently said at a conference on compulsive gambling. "I resent it when I'm painted as a predator."

Wynn is standing on the ballroom stage at the Tropicana Hotel and Casino in Atlantic City, greeting a string of admirers. He has just finished speaking to the Committee of Labor to Improve Atlantic County, which has named him its man of the year. Slowly the ballroom and the stage empty.

Wynn walks to the side of the stage. The area is dimly lit, and he bumps into a metal bar. A union leader takes Wynn's arm and leads him down the steps on the right side of the stage. The union man guides him to a well-lit hallway, where Wynn thanks him and walks away, seemingly unaware that people are nodding and waving to him as he passes.

Wynn said he was 29 when he noticed he was losing his sight. The retinitis pigmentosa, which destroys the eye's

THE STATION HOUSE
TONOPAH

"Located midway between Las Vegas and Reno in the historic mining camp of Tonopah, the Station House is your modern, full service, 24 hr. Nevada resort featuring complete luxury accommodations at reasonable prices. Plan to make the Station House your Central Nevada headquarters."

HOTEL
GAMING SALOON

1100 ERIE MAIN STREET • TONOPAH, NEVADA 89049 • (702) 482-9777

COAST to COAST

New England has come to California.

New England Log Homes, Inc. (NELHI), the nation's leading log home manufacturer, has opened its Western Regional Office in Marysville, California with its new manufacturing plant coming on line.

With its California plant, New England Log Homes can better accommodate that special love of the open spaces with faster delivery at lower costs, featuring designs to highlight your personality and the wonders of the West.

Get ease of construction, low energy costs, minimum maintenance — and *your* imprint on *your* log home — thanks to New England Log Homes' more than 40 basic models and countless design options.

Send for a **free** color brochure or order NELHI's detailed Planning Kit.

Dear NELHI: ☐ Please send me your Free Color Brochure.
☐ Please send me ____ full-color, detailed Planning Kit(s), ($6.00 each), containing floor plans; interior/exterior photos; transportation, pricing and assembly information. I am enclosing a check for $____
Bill my credit card ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD
Credit Card No.
Expiration Date Month/Year
MASTERCARD BANK NO.
Card Member Signature
Please Print NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE ZIP

NEW ENGLAND LOG HOMES

Western Regional Office
1260QU Furneaux Road
Marysville, California 95901
(916) 742-0322
Outside California TOLL FREE 1-800-243-3551

NELHI
AUTHENTIC LOG HOMES

Manufacturing facilities in Great Barrington, Massachusetts; Lawrenceville, Virginia; Houston, Missouri and Marysville, California (1984).
© 1984 by NELHI

light-receiving cells, has caused his vision to diminish by a percent or two every year. Now, in dim light, Wynn sees only vague shapes and shadows. In normal light, his peripheral vision is restricted, though he says he can clearly see people and objects that are not too far afield.

Unless a cure is found for the disease, he eventually will be legally blind. Wynn, a board member of the National Retinitis Pigmentosa Foundation, has given more than $1 million for research on the ailment.

Wynn says he doubts that the disease has made him more driven, and that he does not brood over something he cannot control.

"The guy's got so much," says one Golden Nugget executive. "He's got pretty much everything but his eyes."

It is July in Las Vegas, and around noon the temperature is 104 degrees, heading to 112. Steve Wynn comes to the door of his tan, one-story, stucco-and-wood home. He is wearing a white cotton, floor-length robe, given to him by a wealthy Saudi friend. Wynn, his face deeply tanned, glances out to his driveway and the street, where eight workers' trucks are parked. An army of carpenters, electricians, and laborers is building Wynn a new bathroom, remodeling the den, pruning his lawn and shrubs, and cleaning the swimming pool.

He leads a visitor into his house, exquisitely decorated in contemporary California style—marble floors, sleek furniture, modern art on the walls.

"We're addin' on a new bathroom for me," says Wynn. "I always wanted my own dressing area. I'm goin' to have a steam shower."

The living room and dining room seem to be all windows that look out on his four-acre property—a well-groomed lawn, manzanita trees, willows, and desert flowers. A horse stable and riding track are tucked into the back of the compound.

Wynn munches on watermelon, cantaloupe, and jicama, a Mexican vegetable. He is on a health-food diet and strictly follows the "Pritikin program." He props his feet on a stool, lights a Dunhill, and looks out on his sun-drenched back yard.

"I don't know when a man is secure enough in his role, in his life-style, to begin to revel in it, to show off, and start to become what people expect him to be," says Wynn. "The point is that when a person is doing what he likes very much, he has a certain exuberance and comfort that you don't see otherwise. And I love this. I love this business, this place. But it's gotten to be very heavy now, it's gotten to be such a big deal."

Elaine Wynn—dressed in jogging shorts and a T-shirt with "Maui" printed on it—worries, too, that things have become such a big deal. The television commercials have made Wynn a near-celebrity, their bicoastal existence is hectic and draining, and her husband is being pulled in dozens of different ways by his increasingly demanding schedule.

Recently, in Atlantic City, Mrs. Wynn wanted to stroll on the Boardwalk with her husband and daughters. The family took its walk, and with them were a bodyguard, Wynn's secretary, and the stares and comments of people who recognized the casino president from his television commercials.

"It was not a family stroll," says Mrs. Wynn. "It was a parade."

Wynn worries, but not too much. In the immediate future there is the construction of his new casino-hotel, and after that, who knows.

"When I was a child," Wynn continues, "I formed this totally ridiculous, juvenile, adolescent image of Las Vegas and what it would be like to be a casino owner. I grew up, and 30 years later when the boyhood dream became a reality, I was faced with the comparison of my childhood fantasy and the reality as an adult."

He puffs on his cigar and gazes into the yard.

"You know, I was right. It's the greatest. It's still more fun than anything else." □

Fen Montaigne is a member of the Philadelphia Inquirer's *Atlantic City bureau. This story ran last fall in the* Inquirer *and other papers.*



The Valley Bank team shepherds your investments using 24 of the top stock and bond management firms in America.

Performance Investing: This multi-manager technology delivers consistently higher returns.
No one asset manager excels at all styles of investment. So, it's as important to diversify managers as it is investments. At Valley Bank, we use the correct mix of managers to smooth out the natural volatility of the market.

Our multi-manager concept has consistently delivered higher returns for individuals, pension and profit sharing plans.

Selective investments in six no-load stock and bond funds.
Our team of managers diversifies your investments through our six specialized no-load funds, each designed to perform according to your investment goals.

Mail coupon or call for more information on Performance Investing.
Learn about our multi-manager, no-load investment funds and other services available through our Trust Department.

Las Vegas (702) 386-1287
Reno, Carson City, Lake Tahoe
(702) 789-7060

MAIL TO:
Las Vegas–Valley Bank Trust Department
P.O. Box 15427 • Las Vegas NV 89114
Reno–Valley Bank Trust Department
P.O. Box 10927 • Reno NV 89510
Send me your free brochure on "Performance Investing" at Valley Bank.

name _____
address _____
city _____ zip _____

Valley Bank
MEMBER FDIC

Reno Spree/3 days/2 nights $63

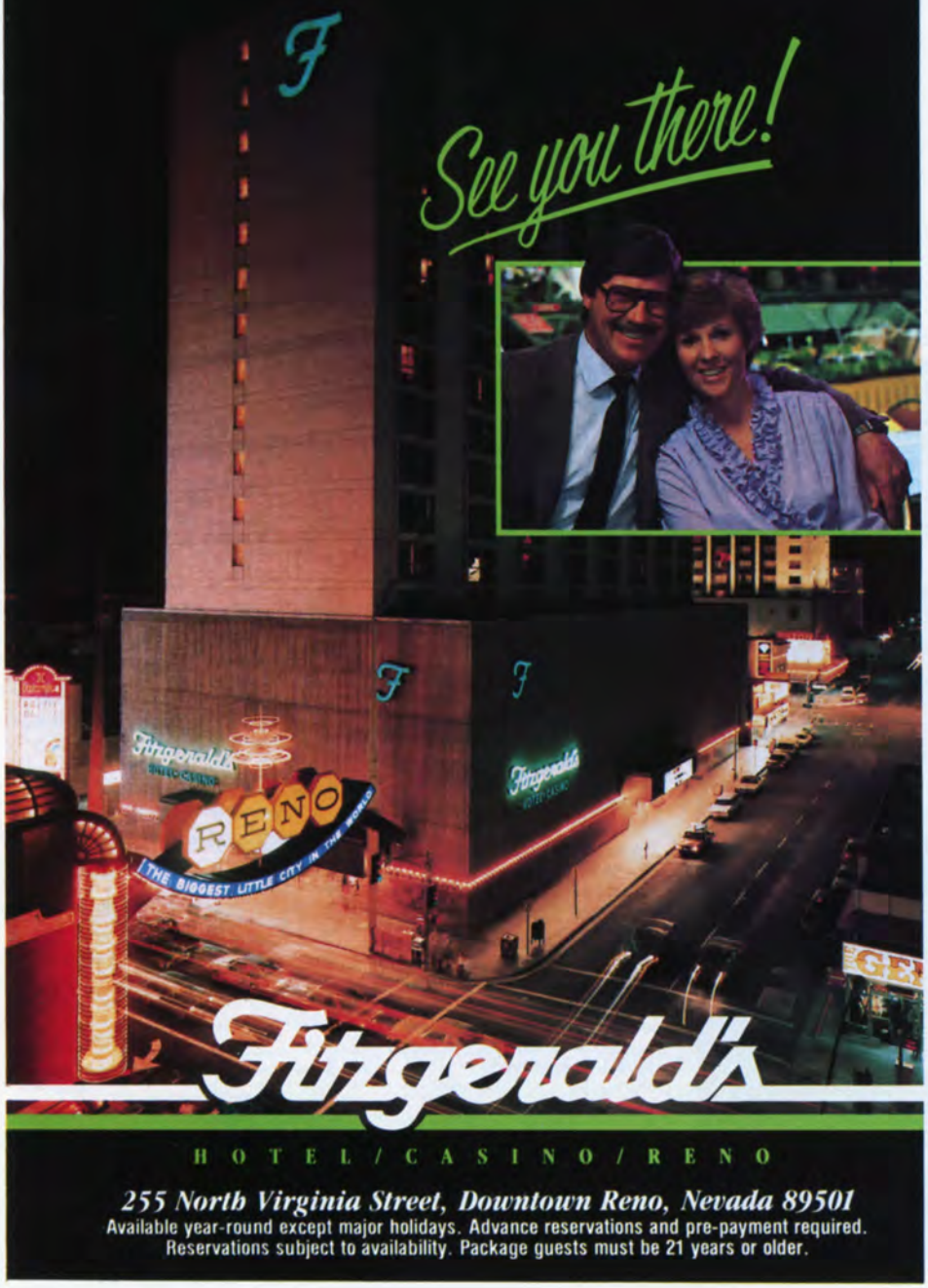
per person, double occupancy

Break loose from the everyday routines. Drive out the doldrums and shove aside the blahs. It's time to kick up your heels and let yourself get away. Just think of it. The shows. The stars. The games. They're all here and they're all part of Fitzgerald's Reno Spree. Yes, we've got a whole new world to show you and it's just a phone call away. So come on, before the moment escapes you, make your plans today.

Imagine the fun that's going on right here...right now!

Package includes: Exceptional accommodations • A buffet dinner and stage show with music for dancing • Breakfast in Mollies Garden • Two free cocktails • $1 roll of lucky nickels • An exciting cabaret show with two cocktails • 10% car rental discount.

Call your travel agent or telephone toll-free 800-648-5022



HOTEL / CASINO / RENO

255 North Virginia Street, Downtown Reno, Nevada 89501

Available year-round except major holidays. Advance reservations and pre-payment required. Reservations subject to availability. Package guests must be 21 years or older.

Hazen Daze

By Harry Chalekian

When I read the announcement, I felt excited. Hazen Day—a town celebration, a parade, a horseshoe tournament. Shades of the Midwest, and right here in Nevada!

Having recently moved here from an area where picnics and parades are commonplace, we made plans to participate in this Nevada cultural event. It was neat. It was fun. And it was different.

In the populous Midwest, parades are usually two hours long. Since the Hazen parade was scheduled for 10 a.m., we decided to leave Carson City in plenty of time to get there early. In the Midwest, parade crowds can easily number 100,000, and parking is a major concern. Since the Hazen parade was regionally advertised (in Reno), we expected a good crowd and a lengthy walk from the car to the parade.

Our 9:30 a.m. arrival in Hazen revealed a metropolitan area consisting of a bar, gas station, and grocery store bounded by a railroad track. The early crowd of watchers was easily outnumbered by the participants in the parade. We found a nice parking space within 50 feet of the parade route. The Hazen Preservation Society sure knew how to throw a parade!

As the crowd grew, the floats fell in place, and the festivities began. The parade announcer climbed onto the reviewing platform (a flatbed truck) and eloquently introduced and described each float (all six of them) as it passed. The crowd was enthusiastic and friendly, greeting floats and riders with warm applause.

The most popular float was from the Salt Wells Bordello. (Midwest parades were nothing like this.) The madam, surrounded by her entourage, seemed *very* familiar with the men in the crowd. "Hi, Charley! Hello, Pete! Hey, George! Why are you turning away?"

As the last float passed, we patiently waited for the next event to start. It soon did. The parade had circled the block and was coming by again! Without missing a swallow of his libation, the announcer once again introduced and described each float, and again warm greetings and applause were offered by the crowd.

After the parade encore, the festivities continued with the Hazen International Horseshoe Competition, a meal of barbecued beef, music, and dancing. The horseshoe tournament displayed some talented contestants, the barbecue was "gourmet," and the dancing closed out a unique and enjoyable day.

Bravo, Hazen! You've redefined my perspective of community celebrations with an event that is truly Nevada. □

The author will be at Hazen again this May and is preparing for Ione Days in the fall.



A Real Western Beauty

Peppermill's Western Village offers 31 acres of recreation, a superb 24-hour restaurant, full Nevada casino, live country-western entertainment, music, dancing, R.V Park and truck center

Opening March 1, 1984, is our new hotel addition with 125 guest rooms, swimming pool and jacuzzi. We offer golf, tennis, horseback riding, trail rides, and cook outs for those who like outdoor activities.

Located on I-15 in the green Virgin Valley of Nevada, this truly outstanding resort is your gateway to the color country of Nevada, Utah, and Arizona.

Within a two hour drive you can enjoy the awesome beauty of Grand Canyon, Zion National Park, Bryce Canyon, Valley of Fire, Lake Mead and Hoover Dam.

For Further Information & Reservations

702/346-5232



Peppermill's

WESTERN VILLAGE

P.O. Box 360
Mesquite, Nevada 89024

THE NEVADA CALENDAR

FOR MAY & JUNE

Your complete day-by-day guide to events and celebrations in the Silver State.

Compiled by Melissa Cronin



DIANNE HAGAMAN

Photo Show From Duck Valley

This May and June, visitors to the Nevada Historical Society in Reno will find an excellent special show of photographs, old and new, of the Western Shoshone and Northern Paiute people of the Duck Valley Indian Reservation. The show is part of a five-year Duck Valley project that also has resulted in a four-page tabloid and a hard-cover history of the reservation, which is on the Nevada-Idaho border. The contemporary photo above shows Ceenie Strawbuck and her granddaughter, Trina, with a litter of pups.

Las Vegas/South

May

Art Exhibit, thru 3, National Watercolor Show, Las Vegas Art Museum, Lorenzi Park, 647-4300

Frozen in Silver, thru 9/30, P.E. Larson's photographic essay of Goldfield circa 1905-07 8:30am-4:30pm Wed.-Sun., Nevada State Museum and Historical Society, 385-0115

Las Vegas Stars v. Tacoma Tigers, 1 2, & 4, triple-A pro baseball, 6:30pm on Tues., 7:35pm on Wed., Cashman Field, 386-7200

Elks Helldorado Trailride, 3, horseback riders leave Pahrump on Thurs. and join Helldorado Parade in Las Vegas on Sat., 727-5800

"Chapter Two," 3-6, comedy by Neil Simon, 8pm Thurs.-Sat., 3pm on Sun., Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Mint 400, 3-5, the biggest off-road race in the nation with 500 cars competing in 17 classes. Registration from 8am-10pm on Thurs. and Fri. at Mint Hotel and tech inspection from 8am-midnight on Fremont St. on Fri., race starts on Sat. at 9am at the Las Vegas Speedrome and follows a four-lap, 100-mile course. Mint Hotel, 385-7440

"East of the Sun and West of the Moon," 4-6, play based on a Norwegian folk tale, 7pm on Fri., 2pm Sat.-Sun., Rainbow Company Children's Theatre, Reed Whipple Cultural Center, 386-6553

UNLV v. Pepperdine, 4-6, baseball, 7pm on Fri., 1pm doubleheader on Sat., 1pm on Sun., UNLV, 739-7267

Elks Helldorado, 4-13, 50th annual celebration opens April 27-28 with street dance on Fremont St. at 7pm; 4-13, the carnival & midway, and Village Bar (continuous entertainment); 5, 9am parade down Strip; 5-13, Helldorado exhibit hall; 7-10, Wrangler Bull Fighting. Rodeo runs 5-13 with performances at 8pm, Convention Center, 385-1221

Nevada State Bodybuilding Championships, 5, competition for Mr. Nevada, Ms. Nevada, and Nevada Couples, physique show at 7pm, Frontier Hotel, 732-7074

Black Canyon Juried Art Show, 5-6, includes mixed media, oil, sculpture, and watercolors by Western artists, quick-draw on Sat. followed by auction, 10am-4pm, Recreation Center, Boulder City, 293-2034

Silk Purse Ranch Horse Trials & Festival, 5-6, top-flight equestrian competition based on the Olympic event, with dressage, cross-country, and stadium jumping at Silk Purse Ranch, near Floyd Lamb State Park. Festival with booths, dancing,

and entertainment. 8am-7pm Sat.-Sun., 645-3223

Las Vegas Stars v. Phoenix Giants, 5-8, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm on Sat., 1:35pm on Sun., 7:35pm on Mon.-Tues., Cashman Field, 386-7200

Nevada '84 Games, 6-9, spring tournaments in blackjack and craps are being held simultaneously at Holiday Casino, Harrah's Tahoe, Harrah's Reno, and Harrah's Marina in Atlantic City. There's $4 million in cash and prizes in this second of a series of tournaments in 1984; Harrah's and International Gaming Promotions, Inc., 800-426-3784

"A Song to Remember," 7 musical-biography with Cornel Wilde as Chopin, Classic Musical Film Series, 7pm, $1 Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

Professional Boxing, 10, 6pm, $15 ringside, $10 general admission, sports pavilion, Showboat Hotel, 385-9123

"Chapter Two," 10-12, comedy by Neil Simon, 8pm, Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Spring Concert, 4-6 & 11-13, 8pm on Fri., 2pm on Sat.-Sun., Las Vegas Civic Ballet Company, Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

Art Festival, 12-13, 10am-6pm, Freedom Park at Mojave and E. Washington, 386-6511

Invitational Round-Robin Team Roping, 12-13, 10am, roping arena, Peppermill's Western Village, Mesquite, 346-5232, Lee Staples

World Series of Poker, 14-17 month-long competition beginning on April 23 and culminating in the no-limit, Hold 'Em Championship on May 14-17. Over $2 million in total prize money for the series that encompasses all forms of poker from Seven Card Razz to Seven Card High, Binion's Horseshoe Casino, 382-1600

Concert, 15, folk songs from around the world, Musical Arts Chorus and Singers, 3pm, adults $3, students, senior citizens, military, and handicapped $2.50, children under 12 $1.50, Charleston Heights Arts Center, 451-6672

Billiards Tournament, 16-18, winners from regional championships throughout the U.S. compete in the 8-ball tournament for more than $1 million in awards and prizes, Imperial Palace, 731-3311

"Chapter Two," 17-20, comedy by Neil Simon, 8pm Thurs.-Sat., 3pm on Sun., Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Las Vegas Stars v. Albuquerque Dukes, 17-20, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm on Thurs.-Sat., 1:35pm on Sun., Cashman Field, 386-7200

The Great American Race 1984, 17-25, a time-speed-distance, controlled speed rally, involving 110 antique vehicles (most of them 1936 or older models) driving from Los Angeles to Indianapolis in quest of the $250,000 purse. On the 17th Whiskey Pete's Casino in Jean, NV. serves as the official race gas stop and at about 5pm the entourage will start arriving at the Dunes Hotel in Las Vegas. The public is invited to view the cars on the hotel grounds. The vehicles will arrive in Indianapolis in time to appear in the Indy 500 Festival parade on the 26th. Call the Dunes at 737-4110 or Greatrace, Ltd., at 214-348-6477

All-Star Wrestling, 18, 7:30pm, $12 ringside, general admission $8 for adults, $5 for children, sports pavilion, Showboat, 385-9123

Big Bore Handgun Metallic Silhouette Shoot, 19, Meadow Valley Silhouette Club, one mile south of Panaca, 728-4573 or 728-4682

Jazz Concert, 19, 3-5pm, Lorenzi Park, 386-6511

Spring High Power Metallic Silhouette Matches, 20, members and visitors fire 40 rounds at various lifesize animal silhouettes, 8am, $15 entry fee. Boulder Rifle & Pistol Club, at the Boulder City Rifle Range, 293-1635

Jazz and Tap Dancing Performance, 20, 3pm, Reed Whipple Cultural Center, 386-6211

Craps Tournament, 20-22, Tropicana Hotel, 739-2105



Big Deal in Vegas

For four days this May the center of the gambling world will be Benny Binion's Horseshoe Club in downtown Las Vegas, site of the oldest of card tournaments, the World Series of Poker. On May 14-17, the 15th annual playoff in the seven-card game of Texas hold 'em will attract heavy bettors like Dolly Brunson, Tree Top Straus, Pug Pearson, Amarillo Slim, Stu Ungar, and Gabe Kaplan. Each will buy in for $10,000. There are a number of satellite tournaments, however, requiring buy-ins as low as $100. That's how Tom McEvoy got into the Series last year, eventually winning $540,000 and the whole shebang.

Art Exhibit, 20-6/8, paintings by James Conaway, Reed Whipple Cultural Center, 386-6211

Las Vegas Stars v. Tucson Toros, 21-24, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

Military Appreciation Days, 24 & 26, on Thurs. at noon luncheon honoring the Airman of the Month at the Silver Nugget, on Sat. 9am golf tournament at Nellis Air Force Base followed by barbecue, call North Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce, 642-9595

"Chapter Two," 24-26, comedy by Neil Simon, 8pm, Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Lincoln County Homecoming, 25-27, art show on Sat.-Sun., flea market throughout celebration and softball tournament all 3 days with championship and barbecue on Sun., Caliente, 726-3120

Jim Butler Celebration Tour, 25-28, on Fri. bus tour leaves Las Vegas and arrives in Tonopah via Beatty and Rhyolite; on Sat.-Sun., you'll join in the Jim Butler Days festivities watching the parade, contests, and attending the Grand Ball; on Mon. return via Monitor Valley, Belmont, and Goldfield; Nevada Discovery Tours, 735-5450

Spring Mountain Free Trappers' Rendezvous, 26-28, black powder events and tepee village depicting the fur trading period from 1800 to 1840; rifle and pistol shooting; tomahawk and knife throwing; 40 miles northwest of Las Vegas on Lee Canyon Road, for information on fees and preregistration call 451-4956

Las Vegas Stars v. Salt Lake City Gulls, 29-6/1 triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

June

"Roses and Briars," 1-3, play dealing with children's perceptions of life and death, 7pm on Fri., 2pm & 7pm on Sat., 2pm on Sun., Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6553

"East of the Sun, West of the Moon," 1-3, play based on a Norwegian folk tale, 7pm on Fri., 2pm & 7pm on Sat., 2pm on Sun., Rainbow Company Children's Theatre, Reed Whipple Cultural Center, 386-6553

Las Vegas Stars v. Hawaii Islanders, 2-5, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

"The Great Ziegfeld," 4, musical-biography starring Luise Ranier as Anna Held (Mrs. Ziegfeld), Classic Musicals Film Series, 7pm, $1 Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

"Roses and Briars," 8-10, play dealing with children's perceptions of life and death, 7pm on Fri., 2pm and 7pm on Sat., 2pm on Sun., Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6553

"East of the Sun, West of the Moon," 8-10, play based on a Norwegian folk tale, 7pm on Fri., 2pm on Sat.-Sun., Rainbow Company Children's Theatre, Reed Whipple Cultural Center, 386-6553

Gin Tournament, 10-14, Union Plaza Hotel, 386-2110

Professional Boxing, 12, 6pm, $15 ringside, $10 general admission, sports pavilion, Showboat, 385-9123

"My Old Friends," 14-17 musical written by Mel Mendel and Norman Sachs, 8pm Thurs.-Sat., 3pm Sun., Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Las Vegas Stars v. Edmonton Trappers, 15-17, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

Big Bore Handgun Metallic Silhouette Shoot, 16, Meadow Valley Silhouette Club, one mile south of Panaca, 728-4573 or 728-4682

Amateur Boxing, 16, $10 ringside, $5 general admission, sports pavilion, Showboat Hotel, 385-9123

Concert, 17, excerpts from Victor Herbert's "Sweethearts" and "The Red Mill," Musical Arts Society, 3pm, free, Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

Blackjack Tournament, 17-19, Tropicana Hotel, 739-2105

"Cover Girl," 18, musical comedy featuring Rita Hayworth and Gene Kelly, Classic Musicals Film Series, 7pm, $1 Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

National 8-Ball Championship, 18-24, Union Plaza Hotel, 386-2110

Concert, 19, featuring music from Broadway shows, 3pm, adults $3, senior citizens, student, military, and handicapped $2.50, children under 12 $1.50, The Musical Arts Chorus, Charleston Heights Arts Center, 451-6672

"My Old Friends," 21-23, musical by Mel Mendel and Norman Sachs, 8pm, Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Pan Tournament, 24-27 Union Plaza Hotel, 386-2110

Art Exhibit, 24-7/20, contemporary exhibit of Na-



JAY ALDRICH

Valley Days

The residents of Minden and Gardnerville hold Carson Valley Days on June 7-10. The main attractions are Saturday with the parade and contests like the tug-of-war and beard competition. After the barbecue is the rodeo, followed by the annual 20-30 Club dance. An art show and softball tournament run throughout the celebration. Most of the action is at Minden Park and the fairgrounds.

tive Nevadan land and people by artist Jack Malotte, Charleston Heights Arts Center, 386-6383

Las Vegas Stars v. Portland Beavers, 26-29, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

"My Old Friends," 28-30, musical by Mel Mendel and Norman Sachs, 8pm, Las Vegas Little Theater, 735-0167

Festivals & Fireworks Tours, 29-7/5, bus tour from Las Vegas to Ely, Elko, Eureka, and Tonopah via the scenic and historic areas in between, 4th of July celebration in Eureka, Nevada Discovery Tours, 735-5450

Las Vegas Stars v. Salt Lake City Gulls, 30-7/3, triple-A pro baseball, 7:35pm, Cashman Field, 386-7200

Summer Arts Camp, 7/1-8/11 intensive, residential programs in piano, guitar, band, orchestra, choir, jazz band, ballet jazz, modern dance, photography, and studio arts; one-week and two-week sessions for elementary, junior, and senior high students; Lee Canyon, early registration recommended, call the Nevada School of the Arts, 739-3502

Central

May

Ely Amateur Golf Tournament, 19-20, open to the public, White Pine Golf Course, Ely, 289-8437

Jim Butler Days, 24-27 state championship mucking and double-jack drilling, arm wrestling, horseshoe pitching, parade, square dance hoedown and workshop, stock car races, kangaroo court, 6.2-mile summit run, arts & crafts show, Tonopah, 482-3859

June

Kids' Fishing Derby, 10, free fishing for kids, cash prizes given, Rye Patch Ponds, Tonopah, 482-3859

Tenth Annual Bank Club Invitational Men's Fastpitch Softball Tournament, 15-17 Marich Field, Ely, 289-4588

Bank Club Men's Slowpitch Softball Tournament, 22-24, Marich Field, Ely, 289-8446

North

May

High School Spring Musical, 3-6, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

Cactus Pete's Air Race, 5, from Lander, WY to Jackpot, 755-2321

Champagne Charity Ball, 5, dance from 9pm-2am, fairgrounds, Winnemucca, 623-2928

High School Band Adjudication, 15, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

Art Exhibit, 16-6/25, inlaid wood pictures by Neldon Bullock, Northeastern Nevada Museum, Elko, 738-3418

Elko Chamber of Commerce Home Show, 18-20, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

Pony Express Race, 19, 20-mile relay horse race, 1pm, Rodeo Grounds, Wells, 752-3355

Pigeon Races, 19, 3,500 birds released, Bay Cities Pigeon Combine, Jackpot, 755-2321

High School Spring Choral Concert, 23, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

Nevada State Bowling League, 25-26, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

High School Band Concert, 30, Convention Center, Elko, 738-4091

June

Art Exhibit, 1-7/13, bronze sculptures by Mary Ann Lohman, Northeastern Nevada Museum, Elko, 738-3418

Pigeon Races, 2, Bay Cities Pigeon Racing Combine, Jackpot, 755-2321

Winnemucca Basque Festival, 9-10, on Sat. 11:30am parade followed by weight lifting, Basque dancing, and an evening dance at the fairgrounds; on Sun. 11am Mass followed by 1pm barbecue, sheepherder bread contests, irrintze dancing and jota dancing, Humboldt County Fairgrounds and Winnemucca City Park, 623-2225

Cactus Pete's Air Race, 16, from Yuba City, CA. to Jackpot, 755-2321

Wells Rodeo, 23-24, PRCA event, 8am, rodeo grounds, 752-3328

Lamoille Country Fair, 24, arts, crafts, food, and children's games, 10am-5pm, Lamoille Women's Clubhouse, 744-4322

Art Exhibit, 27-8/9, watercolors and photographs by Cliff Segerblom, Northeastern Nevada Museum, Elko, 738-3418

National Basque Festival, 30-7/1, on Sat. parade at noon down Idaho St. to fairgrounds; at 1pm weight-carrying, weight-lifting, wood-chopping, and other Basque games at the fairgrounds; handball tournament at City Park, public dance from 9pm-2am; on Sun. outdoor Mass at 11am, barbecue, sheepherder's bread-baking contest, handball finals, at City Park; throughout the weekend are traditional Basque dancing contests and exhibitions; early room reservations recommended, Elko, 738-7135

Reno/West

May

"The Mystery of SS433," thru 6/10, film about a true tale of modern-day astrophysics, Fleischmann Planetarium, 784-4811

Photo Exhibit, thru 11/15, covers the evolution of cameras and photography, Churchill County Museum, Fallon, 423-3677

Choral Festival, 1 8pm, University of Nevada, Reno Choir, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

Reno Padres v. Visalia Oaks, 1-3, class-A pro

Hawthorne Blasts Off

The spaceship Columbia and its crew of Hawthorne astronauts won a prize for this 1983 parade float in the town's biggest celebration of the year, Armed Forces Day. The 34th annual festivities are May 16-20, with dinners and dances, an art show, beauty pageant, and other daily events. The big day is Saturday, May 19. Scheduled are morning water fights between fire departments, the noon parade through town, and an afternoon open house at the Army Ammunition Plant, which includes train rides, tours, and a barbecue.





PATRICIA MORTATI

Young at Art

Music is in the air, and ballerinas dance gracefully beneath the trees. A jazz combo warms up as young painters and photographers bend over their work. Such scenes are repeated each year at the Summer Arts Camp on Mount Charleston, where the Nevada School of the Arts offers classes July 1 to August 11. The programs, for ages 8 to 18, take place in a rustic mountain camp in Lee Canyon, 50 miles northeast of Las Vegas. The one- or two-week sessions include programs on music, dance, and the visual arts. For information, call the Nevada School of the Arts, 739-3502.

---

baseball, 7pm, Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Art Exhibit, 1-6/3, show of Jose Luis Cuevas' ink and watercolor drawings inspired by Gustav Henningsen's book, "The Witches Advocate," free, exhibit is at the Sheppard Gallery, UNR, and at Nevada National Bank at 200 S. Virginia St., 784-6573

Nevada 84, 1-5/4, photo show, Washoe County Library, 785-4526

Art Show, 1-5/30, works by Nevada artists in varied media, Nevada Artists Assn., Brewery Arts Center, Carson City, 882-9723

Kerak Shrine Circus, 3-6, Lawlor Events Center, UNR, 784-4659

Music Concert, 4, 8pm, Sierra Nevada Chorale, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

"The Dresser," 4-5, play based on thoughts and experiences shared between an actor and his dresser, 8:30pm, Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Benefit Sale, 4-5, annual garage sale that includes art-related items, 9am-4pm, Sierra Nevada Museum of Art, 329-3333

Carson City Industrial Fair, 4-5, featuring booths with products from Carson City area industrialists, Community Center, Carson City, 882-1565

Reno Padres v. Stockton Ports, 4-6, class-A pro baseball, 7pm on Fri., 1:30pm on Sat., 1pm doubleheader on Sun., Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Washoe County 4-H Fair, 4-6, State Fairgrounds, 784-4848

Ladies Invitational Slot Marathon, 4-6 & 18-20, Reno Ramada Hotel, call 788-2000 in Nevada, or 800-648-3600 to be put on mailing list

Photo Exhibit, 4-7/1, 1981 photos taken by Dianne Hagaman of contemporary life on the Duck Valley Reservation, Nevada Historical Society, 789-0190

Cinco de Mayo Fiesta, 5, Mexican food and festivities, door prizes, 7pm, school gym, Virginia City, 847-0311

UNR v. USF, 5-6, baseball, 7pm on Sat., doubleheader noon Sun., Moana Stadium, 784-4607

One-Thousand-Yard Bench Rest, 6, high power rifle competition, cash prizes, open to public, 8am, Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 323-3950 or 972-7203

Concert, 6, 2pm, UNR Choir and Reno Chamber Orchestra, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

Nevada '84 Games, 6-9, spring tournaments in blackjack and craps are being held simultaneously at Harrah's Tahoe, Harrah's Reno, Holiday Casino, and Harrah's Marina in Atlantic City. There's $4 million in cash and prizes in this second of a series of tournaments in 1984; Harrahs and International Gaming Promotions, Inc., 800-426-3784



Nevada's events, shows and celebrations are listed by region as a speedy reference for weekend trips and vacations.

Van Halen Concert, 7 7:30pm, Lawlor Events Center, 784-4444

Concert, 8, Mahler Symphony No. 2, 8:15pm, Reno Philharmonic, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

UNR v. Santa Clara, 9, baseball, 2:30pm, Moana Stadium, 784-4607

Band Concert, 9-10, UNR and Washoe County School District, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

Nevada Junior Livestock Show, 9-13, State Fairgrounds, 784-1621

"The Dresser," 10-12, play based on thoughts and experiences shared between an actor and his dresser, 8:30pm, Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Concert, 11 7:30pm, free, Air Force Band of the Golden Gate, The Chateau, Incline Villiage Championship Golf Course, 831-8778

Nevada's Second Storytelling Festival, 11-12, from 6-8:30pm nationally recognized storytellers including Bernd Estabrook, Joe Heaney, Jan Lieberman, and Robert Wilhelm perform in the Pine Auditorium; on Sat. from 9am-8:30pm will be individual group sessions with the artists, free, UNR, 322-2964

Barbershop Show, 12, 8pm, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

Reno Exhibits the Arts, 11-13, visual and performing arts, exhibits and sale, cooking demonstration by an internationally renowned chef, Convention Center, 747-6392

Hospital Olympics, 12, competition between local hospitals in the gurney race, sterile egg toss, wheelchair relay, tug-of-war, and urinal carry, Reed High School, Sparks, 323-5864

Spring Fling Rummage Sale, 12, flea market with bargains, food, and music, 10am-4pm, City of Reno, Parks and Recreation Department, Billinghurst soccer fields, 785-2260

(Continued)

RURAL NEVADA

FAMILIES HAVE FUN IN

YERINGTON

Near By:

GHOST TOWNS
3 LAKES ● 2 RIVERS
FISHING & BOATING
HUNTING
GOLFING

AIRPORT
CITY PARKS
SWIMMING POOL
24 HR. RESTAURANTS
AUGUST FAIR & RODEO

REAL NEVADA

Send for Our T-Shirts

MASON VALLEY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
P.O. BOX 327
YERINGTON, NEVADA 89447 (702) 463-3721



A SHADY DEAL

It's cool, it's chic, it even keeps the sun out of your eyes. True Blue with white NEVADA logo. Fits all heads like a glove.

Only $5.00 each plus $1.00 postage & handling per order (any number of items per order).

NEVADA VISOR
Nevada Magazine
Carson City, NV 89710-0005

Grand Prix Motorcycle Races, 12-13, championship dirt-bike race on a 16-mile course through the hills around Virginia City, 322-8083

"Sentimental Journey," 12-13, train ride from Hazen to Winnemucca and back, Basque dinner at Winnemucca Hotel, party and lodging at Winner's Inn, fees must be paid by May 4, Hazen Bar, on U.S. 50A in Hazen, 867-3066

Art Exhibit, 12-6/30, featuring 19th century and early 20th century paintings by the late Theodore Wores; recent works in wood, ceramics, and paper by Walter McNamara, free, Sierra Nevada Museum of Art, 329-3333

Hobie Race, 13, second of eight summer series races, trophies awarded, 10am skippers' meeting, open to public, Hobie Fleet 203, Washoe Lake, 322-4853

Concert, 13, concerto symphonies of the Sierra, 2pm, Pioneer Theater, 786-5105

Bench Rest, 13, 100-yard bench rest with any centerfire rifle, prizes, Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 323-3950

Arnold Palmer Day, 14, free clinic at Wildcreek Golf Course from 2-3:30pm for adults, free clinic and pictures taken with Palmer from 4:30-7:30pm at Convention Center for children 18 and under, 322-0255

Reno Padres v. San Jose Bees, 15-17 class-A pro baseball, 7pm, Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Armed Forces Day Celebration, 16-20, main events are on Sat. with parade at noon, fire department waterfights, and an Open House at the Army Ammunition Plant with train rides, a tour, and barbecue; at dusk is a fireworks display followed by a dance. The five-day celebration also includes a beauty pageant and art show. Hawthorne, 945-5896

Spring Antiques Show and Sale, 18-20, noon-9pm on Fri.-Sat., noon-5pm on Sun., tickets $2.75 and good for the entire weekend, children under 12 free, Convention Center, 785-4800

Reno Padres v. Fresno Giants, 18-20, class-A pro baseball, 7pm on Fri., 1:30pm on Sat.-Sun., Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Genoa Volunteer Fire Department Annual Firemen's Ball, 19, Genoa, 782-5220

Pacific Soaring Council Region II Championship, 19-20 & 26-28, glider competitions, rides, Douglas County Airport, Minden, 782-7627

Royal Lippizan Stallion Show, 23-24, performing horses, music, and lights, Lawlor Events Center, UNR, 784-4659

Kit Carson Rendezvous, 25-28, opening ceremonies on Fri. night with a supper, dance, and bonfire; continuing throughout celebration is a midway, bluegrass festival, Women's World Championship Spike Driving Contest, rolling pin throw, greased pole climb, tug-of-war, face painting, haystack jumps, American Indian village, and just for children—Fort Little; at Mills Park, Carson City, 882-1565 or 1-800-492-4774

Silver State Hobie Regatta, 26-27 divisional hobie points regatta, trophies in several classes, pre-register or register day of race, Hobie Fleet 203, Washoe Lake, 322-4853

Wild Bunch Stampede & Bucking Horse Sale, 26-28, bucking horse contest, calf roping, and wild cow milking at 7:30pm on Sat., 1pm Sun.-Mon., dance on Sat.-Sun., breakfast and World Championship Silver Dollar Pitch starts at 9am Mon., fairgrounds, Fallon, 423-6006

Comstock PTA Antique Show and Sale, 26-28, $1, 10am-6pm, high school gym, Virginia City, 847-0400

NRA Regional High Power Competition, 26-28, 8am, open to public, Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 323-3950

Silver State Quarter Horse Assn., 26-28, State Fairgrounds, 853-2882

Reno Padres v. Salinas Spurs, 28-30, class-A pro baseball, 7pm, Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Gatlin Brothers Seniors Golf Classic, 28-6/3. This second annual SPGA tour event at Wildcreek features such stars as Arnold Palmer, Billy Casper, and last year's winner, Don January. On Mon. is a driving contest; on Tues. a golf clinic; on Wed. the pro-am begins and Paul Hahn Jr. gives a trick-shot exhibition; on Thurs. the pro-am continues and the Gatlin Brothers perform at Wildcreek, with no-host



Muscle Bound for Glory

Some of the best physiques in the state will be revealed during the Nevada State Bodybuilding Championships May 5 at the Frontier Hotel in Las Vegas. The competitions include the Mr. Nevada, Ms. Nevada, and Nevada Couples categories. After the judging you can watch the winning forms, and maybe learn how to keep sand from being kicked in your face, at the 7 p.m. show in the Americana Room.

Seniors Swing in Sparks

Spectators will have good gallery views of golf legends like Arnold Palmer, Billy Casper, Gene Littler, and Don January during the $250,000 Gatlin Brothers Seniors Golf Classic on May 28-June 3 at Wildcreek Golf Course in Sparks. A pro-am runs Wednesday through Friday, when the pro championship begins. The final round is Sunday. Tickets run $5 to $10, depending on the day. Among the sidelights are a Paul Hahn, Jr. trick-shot exhibition on Tuesday and a Gatlin Brothers show on Thursday.

cocktails afterwards at the Peppermill. The pro tournament runs Fri.-Sun. Tickets are $5 Mon.-Tues., $7 Wed.-Fri., and $10 Sat.-Sun., Wildcreek Golf Course, Sparks, 322-0255

Fifth Annual Nugget All-American Suffolk Sheep Show and Sale, 31-6/2, show on Thurs.-Fri., sale on Sat., John Ascuaga's Nugget, Sparks, 356-3438

Reno Padres v. Lodi Crushers, 31-6/3, class-A pro baseball, 7pm on Thurs.-Fri., 1:30pm on Sat., 1pm doubleheader on Sun., Moana Stadium, 825-0678

June

Ladies Invitational Slot Marathon, 1-3 & 15-17, Reno Ramada Hotel, call 788-2000 in Nevada, or 800-648-3600 to be put on mailing list

"Ladies Night in a Turkish Bath," 1-3, comedy drama, 8:30pm Fri.-Sat., 2pm on Sun., Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Sheep Dog Trial, 3, 9am, Rolling A Ranch, Cardelli Rd., Dayton, 246-5600

Ormsby House Spring Invitational Golf Tournament, 6-9, golfing at Eagle Valley Golf Course, cocktail parties throughout the four-day tournament, banquet and trophy presentations on Sat., Carson City, call 882-1890 to get on list

"Ladies Night in a Turkish Bath," 7-10, comedy drama, 2:30pm Thurs.-Sat., 2pm Sun., Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Carson Valley Days, 7-10, on Fri. art show at Civic Hall, softball tournament starts at Lampe Park; on Sat. 10am parade from Raley's to Minden Park, NCA rodeo at fairgrounds; other events on Sat. include beard contest, Man of the Year Award, barbecue, Youth Fair, arm wrestling, hose cart races, tug-of-war, fire dept. waterfights at Minden Park, 20-30 Club dance at fairgrounds; on Sun. Lions Club breakfast, softball championship, drawing for raffle prizes, Minden and Gardnerville, 782-7456

Art Showing, 8, weavings by Ruth Mordy, Sheppard Gallery in the Church Fine Arts Bldg., UNR, 784-6658

Douglas Dudes & Dolls Square Dance, 9, 7pm, Gardnerville Elementary School, Gardnerville, 265-2997

Annual Active 20-30 Dance, 9, fairgrounds pavilion, Pinenut Rd., Gardnerville, 782-2256

Hobie Races, 9-10, skippers' meeting at 10am each day, trophies awarded for each race in several classes, Donner Lake State Park, call Reno 322-4853

Hazen Day, 10, festivities are headed by Peg Wheat as the Grand Marshall and starts off with the 10am parade, followed by melodramas at 11am performed by Reno Little Theater, and barbecued chicken dinner at noon. Also included in the fun is a street dance with music by Joe Rossi, appearances by Ginger Snap the clown, and horseshoes, Main Street on U.S. 50-A in Hazen, 867-3066



CAROLINE J. HADLEY

Kit Carson Returns

The Kit Carson Rendezvous on May 25-28, at Mills Park in Carson City, is an opportunity to relive the Nevada of the Old West—a time of mountain men and sturdy pioneer women. The frontier atmosphere is created by a mock-fort, Indian village, and trading post. There's a lot of action going on at all times with activities like the Women's World Championship Spike Driving Contest, greased pole climb, and an attempt (open to all women) to break the Guinness record for the longest throw of a two-pound rolling pin (175 feet 5 inches). For the less physical an old-fashioned midway will test wits and skill. A bluegrass festival rages on every day while special bands and dances rotate on center stage. For the hungry, authentic American Indian food will be served. For more information call 882-1565 or 1-800-492-4774.

Making Waves at Walker

All hands will be tossing lines on Sunday, June 17, when an odd-looking group of vessels gathers at Cliff House Beach on Walker Lake for the Steve Owen Memorial Liar's Race. For a $5 entry fee you can enter anything that floats as long as it isn't a real racing craft (highly illegal) and, if it has an engine, less than 10 horsepower. Past entries have included a car on pontoons, a bicycle paddled by two, floating outhouses, and rafts. There also will be a three-person canoe race and a homemade kite flying contest. For information on entries, call Boyd Jensen at the Cliff House Marina, 945-5253.



SAVE EIGHT MILES
BETWEEN KINGMAN & NEEDLES
TAKE SCENIC ROUTE
BY RIVERSIDE CASINO.



FISHING ANYONE?

DRIVE-IN FLY-IN BOAT-IN

FREE 24 HOUR FERRY BOAT

FLY into Bullhead City Airport, walk across the street and take the free 24 hour ferry boat ride to Riverside Resort and Casino!

RIVER VIEW ROOMS! POOL!

350 New Hotel Rooms. Advance Reservations Necessary.

300 SPACE RV PARK – FULL HOOKUPS

Don Laughlin's RIVERSIDE RESORT HOTEL & CASINO Laughlin, Nevada



Box 500 • Laughlin, Nevada 89046

CALL TOLL FREE – 1-800-227-3849







• Round-the-clock Menu • General Store • Gourmet Confectionery Shop • Bountiful Luncheon & Dinner Buffets • Breakfast anytime • Self-Serve Auto Diesel • Acres of Free Parking • 120 Beautiful Rooms at low rates • Propane • Air Conditioning • Color Television • Gas • Swimming Pool in central courtyard • Kids Playroom • Complete Casino open round-the-clock

For reservations call (702) 345-6000 or toll free 1 (800) 648-3790

7 miles west of Reno on I-80

BOOMTOWN HOTEL CASINO



• Round-the-clock Casino action • Live entertainment • Grandma's House Restaurant • 24-Hour Pete's Coffee Shop • Saloon • Conventions • Gem Sports Book • Banquets • Special Events • Kids Arcade • Free Underground Parking

STAR CASINO

Corner of Winnemucca Blvd. & Bridge Street
Winnemucca, Nevada • Telephone (702) 623-2525



• 99 Luxurious Hotel Rooms • Color Cable Television • Pool • Entertainment Lounge • 24-Hour Coffee Shop • Firepit Dining Room • Non-Stop Action • Genuine Nevada Hospitality

WINNERS HOTEL·CASINO

Winnemucca Blvd. & Lay Street, Winnemucca, Nevada 89445
Call (702) 623-2511 or toll free 1 (800) 648-4770

Robert A. Cashell, Chairman of the Board • Dick Scott, President

Hunter Pistol Silhouette Shoot, 10, 8am, open to public, Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 345-0225

Art Exhibit, 11-16, display of photographs on Churchill County from 1867 to the present, Churchill County Museum, Fallon, 423-3677

Reno Padres v. Rohnert Park Redwood Pioneers, 12-14, class-A pro baseball, 7pm, Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Nevada '84, 12-26, photo show, Community Center, Fallon, 423-4556

Incline Follies, 14-16, local talent show including some resident professional actors, The Chateau, Incline Village Championship Golf Course, 831-8778

Reno Padres v. Modesto Athletics, 15-17 7pm on Fri., 1:30pm on Sat., 1 pm doubleheader on Sun., Moana Stadium, 825-0678

Sierra Sports and Fitness Show, 15-17, a consumer sports show with the latest sports and fitness equipment and apparel, Convention Center, 747-6392

Preserving Hazen

The tiny railroad town of Hazen, on U.S. 50 between Fallon and Fernley, will empty and then fill up again during two major events this season. The first is the second annual Sentimental Journey Train Ride, a round-trip mass excursion on Amtrak to Winnemucca, 130 miles north, on the SP tracks. The May 12-13 overnighter includes dinner, room, and some nighttime excitement in Winnemucca. For cost and details, call the Hazen Preservation Society at 867-3066. A month later is the town's fourth annual Hazen Days, which is actually one day, Sunday, June 10. For a glimpse of last year's blowout, see page 80.

Reno Rodeo, 15-24, on Fri. the 15th, exhibit hall opens, fireworks, team penning competition starts; on Sat. buckaroo breakfast, parade, carnival opens, drill team competition starts; on Sun. team penning finals; on Mon. businessmen's steer decorating calcutta. Rodeo runs 19th-24th with performances at 7:30pm Tues.-Fri., 1:30 and 7:30pm Sat., and 1:30pm finals Sun. Rodeo "slack" events are Tues.-Fri. at 8am; dances on Tues.-Sat. nights; State Fairgrounds, Reno, 329-3877

Reno Rodeo Chili Cookoff, 16, preparation time at noon, cooking time from 1-4pm, judging from 4-5pm; live music, decorated booths, roving entertainers, free taste-testing, Harolds Club, 329-0881

Wagon Train Days, 16-17 on Sat. relive pioneer days by joining the wagon trains at Mills Park in Carson City, a barbecue and dance starts at 5pm; on Sun. wagons are saddled up at 8am bound for the 11-day trip to Sutter's Fort in Sacramento, CA. via Hwy. 50. To secure a seat on a wagon call 882-1565 or 1-800-492-4774

Stewart Indian Museum Arts & Crafts Fair and Powwow, 16-17 10am-5pm, beadwork, buckskin, and leather work, American Indians from throughout the West give traditional dancing exhibitions, Stewart Indian School campus in Carson City, 882-0622

Bowers Mansion, 16-17 living-history demonstrations, mock Civil War battles, authentic encampments, Bowers Mansion, Washoe Valley, 356-9299

Steve Owen Memorial Liar's Novelty Boat Race, 17, time trials at 9am, racing starts at noon; anything that floats can be entered, provided it is not a recognized competition racing craft. If it has an engine, it must be under 10 h.p. Some examples of past entries are a bicycle built for two, floating outhouse, car on pontoons, floating bar, and paddle boat. There's also a boat-bucket race and home-

(Continued on page 96)

RAISE YA FOUR

A Limited Edition Lithograph
450 s/n 13½"×17" **$85.00**
By one of the West's foremost artists: Hal Sutherland



Critics & Collectors Agree . . . . .

"Hal Sutherland has done it again — another marvelous work of warmth and humor."
Alfie Phillips
Publisher

"I'm sure 'Raise Ya Four' is destined to become one of the most sought-after Western art prints of the century. I would not want my collection to be without it."
Dick Duffy
Collector

"This piece may well become the standard by which we judge Western portraiture for a long time to come."
Cecilia Hite
Art Critic

It is with great pleasure that we announce the release of another exclusive, Limited Edition lithograph by Hal Sutherland. Already becoming a legend in Western art circles, Hal has a remarkable ability to capture the human warmth and vitality of his subjects. It is this ability that has brought him such prominence.

We believe "Raise Ya Four" will become a classic. That's why we've taken the pains to publish it on acid-free archival paper — scientifically formulated for fade-proof permanence in excess of 300 years, provided it is framed with normal conservation techniques.

Only 450 of these artist-signed and numbered prints will ever be available. Each print comes with a hand-inscribed Certificate of Authenticity. Early inquiry is advised.

Dealer and Representative inquiries are welcome. Information on other Hal Sutherland limited edition lithographs available upon request.

2281 Highway 20
P.O. Box 562
Sedro Woolley, WA 98284
(206) 856-1000

Skagit Station Press
Available at MGM, Reno, Nevada

PADDLEWHEEL PACKAGE

3 DAYS
2 NIGHTS
$42

PER PERSON
DOUBLE OCCUPANCY

INCLUDES
● LUXURIOUS ROOM ACCOMMODATIONS FOR 2 NIGHTS ● ONE DINNER ● ONE LUNCHEON ● ONE COCKTAIL IN CASINO BAR ● THREE BINGO GAMES ● TWO LINES OF BOWLING ● BAGGAGE HANDLING IN & OUT ● SHUTTLE TO & FROM AIRPORT ● POOL LOUNGE ● ALL GRATUITIES & TAXES ON ABOVE ITEMS

GOLF AT SPECIAL PRICE ON SHOWBOAT COUNTRY CLUB

Single Occupancy Package: $63 (3 Days, 2 Nights) Extra Nights: $14.84 Per Person, Double Occupancy.

EFFECTIVE DATE: THRU DEC. 31, 1984

SUPER SPORTS PACKAGE

3 DAYS
2 NIGHTS
$59.95

PER PERSON
DOUBLE OCCUPANCY

INCLUDES
● ROOM ● ONE ROUND OF GOLF, CART INCLUDED ● FREE TENNIS ● 2 LINES OF FREE BOWLING ● ONE BUFFET LUNCHEON ● ONE BUFFET DINNER ● ONE COCKTAIL IN CASINO BAR ● BAGGAGE HANDLING IN & OUT ● SHUTTLE TO & FROM AIRPORT ● SHUTTLE TO & FROM COUNTRY CLUB

$81.15 Single Occupancy, $29.68 Extra Night, Single Occupancy, $14.84 Extra Night, Double Occupancy, Per Person

EFFECTIVE DATE: THRU DEC. 31, 1984



FOR MORE INFORMATION WRITE:
SHOWBOAT HOTEL, 2800 E. FREMONT,
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA 89104 OR

CALL TOLL FREE
1·800·634·3484

SHOWBOAT®

HOTEL, CASINO, COUNTRY CLUB & BOWLING CENTER

Showguide

By Melissa Cronin



LAS VEGAS NEWS BUREAU

Bobby Berosini gets a hand from his costars in Lido de Paris, now in its 26th year at the Stardust. The orangutans have appeared in movies like "Every Which Way But Loose" and "Cannonball Run."

Shows & Stars

Following is a muster of the stars, revues, and extravaganzas you can see in Nevada showrooms in May and June. Schedules can change, so it's wise to call ahead for times, dates, and reservations. For out-of-state callers, Nevada's area code is 702. For the hotels' toll-free phone numbers, call 1-800-555-1212.

Las Vegas

Aladdin, 736-0111 Entertainment TBA

Barbary Coast, 737-7111 Irish Showband, 9:30pm, midnight & 2am; Royal Dixie Jazz Band, noon-6pm; no cover, no minimum

Caesars Palace, 731-7324: Joan Rivers/Smothers Brothers/Jim Stafford, thru 5/8; Rodney Dangerfield, 5/9-14; George Burns/Susan Anton, 5/16-21 Wayne Newton, 5/23-6/4 (except 5/29); Joan Rivers/Smothers Brothers/Jim Stafford, 6/6-19; Tom Jones, 6/20-7/3; George Burns/Bernadette Peters, 7/10-16

Circus Circus, 734-0410: Circus acts, 11am-midnight, free

Desert Inn, 733-4566: Broadway-type entertainment

Dunes, 737-4110: Entertainment TBA

El Rancho, 796-2222: Lounge entertainment nightly, 1 drink minimum

Flamingo Hilton, 733-3333: City Lites, revue, indf.; 8pm dinner show from $14.50, midnight cocktail show $9.95, includes 2 drinks

Four Queens, 385-4011: Dondino, indf. (except Mon.); Witnesses, thru 5/5 (except Sun.)

Frontier, 734-0240: Siegfried and Roy in Beyond Belief, thru 5/28 & 6/26-indf.; 7pm & 11pm Tues.-Sun., dark Mon.; family show on 5/25 at 6pm with 9:15pm & 12:15am cocktail shows

Fremont, 385-3232: Skin Tight, revue, indf.; 8pm & 10pm Sun.-Wed.; 8pm, 10pm & midnight Fri.-Sat.; dark Thurs.; $9.95, includes 2 drinks

Hacienda, 798-0571: Fire & Ice, ice spectacular, indf.; 8pm optional dinner show from $13.95, 8pm and 11pm cocktail show $9.95

Holiday, 369-5000: Wild World of Burlesque, indf.; 10pm & 12:30am Mon.-Thurs., 8pm, 10pm & 12:30am Fri.-Sat.; dark Sun., $6.95, includes 2 drinks

Imperial Palace, 733-0234: Legends in Concert, indf., 8pm & 11pm cocktail show $9.95; dark Sun.; Mickey Finn Show, indf.; 2 & 4pm cocktail show $8.95; dark Sun.

Landmark, 733-1110: Nightly dancing

Las Vegas Hilton, 732-5755: Bal du Moulin Rouge starring Suzanne Somers thru 6/19, Ben Vereen from 6/20-7/21 8pm dinner show from $18.50, midnight cocktail show $15; *Casino Lounge:* Liz Damon/The Reycards, 5/8-21 Sonny Turner/Liz Damon, 5/22-6/4; Sonny Turner, 6/5-15

Las Vegas Inn & Casino, 731-3222: Entertainment Tues.-Sun.

MGM Grand Hotel, 739-4567· *Ziegfeld Theatre:* Jubilee! indf.; 8:15pm & 11:45pm, $23.50; *Celebrity Room:* Mac Davis, thru 5/2; Statler Brothers, 5/3-9; Rich Little/Pointer Sisters, 5/10-23; Oak Ridge Boys/Williams & Ree, 5/24-30

Marina, 739-1500: Flashdance Fever, revue, indf., 8:30pm & 10:30pm Sun. and Tues.-Fri.; 8:30pm, 10:30pm & 12:30am Sat.; $6.95

Maxim, 731-4300: Old Tyme Burlesque, indf.; 8pm, 10:15pm & midnight; dark Tues.; $9.75, includes 2 drinks

LOANS & SAVINGS

We Stand For Strength in Savings

Atlas Thrift

OF NEVADA

RENO
4016 Kietzke Lane
Crossroads Center
826-8704

CARSON CITY
2468 Highway 50 East
883-7900

LAS VEGAS
4952 E. Tropicana
(Tropicana at Nellis)
456-0479

4640 Meadows Lane
Suite A-1 at Decatur
870-9121



Cactus Pete's & Horseshu

JACKPOT, NEVADA
On U.S. Highway 93 at Idaho Border

LUXURY HOTEL
SHOW ROOM
INDOOR MALL
CONVENTION CENTER

U.S. Highway 93 North is a short route to Craters of the Moon National Monument in Idaho and also to Yellowstone, Grand Teton and Glacier National Parks.

— TOLL FREE —
800-821-3935 (inside Nevada)
800-821-1103 (outside Nevada)

For more information contact:
Carl Hayden
Box 528
Jackpot, NV 89825

EAGLE VALLEY FRAMES

50%

DISCOUNT

To Members Everyday on all:

- *Ready Made Frames*
- *Custom Framing*
- *Stained Glass Framing*
- *Canvas*
- *Art Supplies*

Eagle Valley Frames

Two Locations to Serve You

4555 South Carson
(Corner of Snyder & Carson)
Next to the Bowling Alley
Carson City • 882-6654

523 East Prater Way
(Iron Horse Shopping Center)
Next to Gemco
Sparks • 359-1377

Come in and visit our Art Galleries!

Mint, 385-7440: Entertainment TBA

Palace Station, 367-2411 alternates indf. between: Gary Rainey, Chock Full of Country, and T.C. Wells

Riviera, 737-1755: Solid Gold, guest stars TBA

Royal Casino, 733-4000: Nightly entertainment

Sahara, 737-2424: Nightly star entertainment

Sam's Town, 456-7777· alternates indf. between: Gary LeMaster and David St. David

Sands, 733-5453: Gallagher, thru 5/8

Silver Slipper, 734-1212: Boy-Lesque, revue, indf.; 8pm, 10pm & midnight; dark Thurs., Branded, revue, indf.; 9pm & 11pm Mon.-Thurs., 7pm, 9pm & 11pm Fri.-Sat.; dark Sun., $6.95

Stardust, 732-6325: Lido de Paris, indf.; 7pm & 11pm nightly; $17.50, includes 2 drinks

Sundance, 382-6111 Nightly entertainment

Tropicana, 739-2411 Folies Bergere, indf., 8pm dinner show from $16.95, 11:30pm cocktail show $13.95

Union Plaza, 386-2444: Broadway entertainment nightly; 8pm dinner show from $11.95, 11:45pm cocktail show from $7.50

Lake Tahoe

Caesars Tahoe, 588-3515: Rodney Dangerfield, 5/4-6; Melissa Manchester, 5/24-27 & 5/31-6/3; Johnny Mathis, 6/22-27· Julio Iglesias, 6/28-7/3

Crystal Bay Club, 831-0512: Nightly entertainment

Del Webb's High Sierra, 588-6211 Entertainment TBA

Harrah's Lake Tahoe, 588-6611 *South Shore Room:* Larry Gatlin & The Gatlin Brothers Band, thru 5/3; Sammy Davis Jr., 5/4-8; Alan King/Helen Reddy, 5/9-10; Sammy Davis Jr., 5/11-17· Tom Jones, 5/18-24; Crystal Gayle, 5/25-31 Eddy Arnold/The Lennon Sisters, 6/1-7· Mickey Gilley, 6/8-14; Mac Davis, 6/15-28; Engelbert Humperdinck, 6/29-7/5; *Stateline Cabaret;* Jan & Dean, 5/1-13 (except Mon.); The Diamonds, 5/22-27

Harvey's, 588-2411 *Top of the Wheel:* Ron Rose Sound, indf.; Fortune, 5/1-20; Jan Tanner, 5/22-6/17· Al Sebay & Diamond Head, 6/18-7/8; *Casino Theatre Lounge:* Edell Anglin, indf.; Too Hot To Handle, revue, indf., Casa De Carr, revue, 5/1-27· Lou Marek's Rainbow Express, 5/7-6/3; Entertainment Committee, 5/7-13; Ernie Menehune, 5/28-6/17· Jonas, 6/4-24; David Proud, 6/18-7/15; Winchester Cathedral, 6/26-7/8

Hyatt Lake Tahoe, 831-1111 Bytes/Two's Company, 5/1-6; The Motiffs/Two's Company, 5/8-20; TBA/Two's Company, 5/22-27· Garfin Gathering/Summer Wind, 5/29-6/10; Street Talk/Summer Wind, 6/12-17· The Lelands, 6/19-7/1 Scooter & The Bee, 6/27-7/9

Nevada Lodge, 831-0660: Nightly entertainment

Reno, Sparks & Carson City

Carson City Nugget, 882-1626: The Motifs, thru 5/6; Prairie Fire, 5/8-20; The Muggins, 5/22-6/17

Circus Circus, 329-0711 Circus acts, 11am-midnight, free

Comstock Hotel, 329-1880: Weekend entertainment

Eldorado Hotel, 786-5700: Nightly entertainment, Tues.-Sun.

Fitzgerald's, 786-3663: *Cabaret:* Ink Spots, thru 5/6; Dan Miller, 5/7-27· Diamond Head, 5/28-6/10; Kenny Laursen, 5/30-6/18; Winchester Cathedral, 6/12-7/1 L.A. Strut, 6/20-7/9; Rainbow Express, 7/3-22; Star Gali, 7/11-31 *Emerald Room:* Four Tunes Plus One, thru 5/6

Harrah's Reno, 329-4422: *Headliner Room:* Neil Sedaka, thru 5/2; Mickey Gilley, 5/3-16; Mel Tillis, 5/17-30; Charo, 5/31-6/13; Loretta Lynn, 6/14-19; T.G. Sheppard/Charly McClain, 6/20-21 Loretta Lynn, 6/22-27· Suzanne Somers/Fred Travalena, 6/28-7/4; *Casino Cabaret:* Society of Seven, 5/1-13 (except Mon.); Four Lads and Their Lady, 5/15-27 (except Mon.)

MGM Grand Hotel, 789-2285: *Ziegfeld Theatre:* Hello Hollywood Hello, indf.; 8pm dinner show from $22; midnight cocktail show $18.50; *Lion's Den:* Miss Pat Collins, The Hip Hypnotist/Super Gold, thru 5/1 Gary Raffanelli & Sandy Selby, 5/2-29; Miss Pat Collins, The Hip Hypnotist/Santa Fe, 5/30-6/26; Leo's Lair: Vince Cardell/Garfin Gathering, thru 5/29

John Ascuaga's Nugget, Sparks, 356-3300: *Casino Cabaret:* "PSSST!" indf., Wright Brothers, 5/22-6/10 (except Mon.)

Ormsby House, Carson City, 882-1890: Sundance, thru 5/6; Two of Clubs, 5/8-20

Peppermill, 826-2121 Buckboard, thru 5/1-6; The Lelands, 5/8-27· Billy Armstrong, 5/14-27

Peppermill's Western Village, Sparks, 331-1069: Nightly entertainment

Reno Hilton, 785-7100: *Opera House Theatre:* Razzle Dazzle, indf.; 8pm & 11:30pm cocktail shows, Tues.-Sun., dark Mon., *Rainbow Cabaret:* Steppen Stones, 5/8-21 Jerry Sun's Fantasy, 5/22-6/11; Power Play, 6/12-25

Reno Ramada, 788-2000: Pride & Joy, 5/1-13

Riverside, 786-4400: Dancing to records of the '40s, '50s & '60s, Tues.-Sun., no minimum

Shy Clown, 358-6632: Nightly entertainment

Rural

Elko: Commercial Hotel, 738-3181 and Stockmen's Hotel, 738-5141 Red Lion, 738-2111

Ely: Hotel Nevada, 289-4414

Fallon: Fallon Nugget, 423-3111

Gardnerville: Sharkey's, 782-3133

Hawthorne: El Capitan, 945-3322

Jackpot: Cactus Pete's, 755-2321 and Horseshu Casino, 755-2331

Laughlin: Riverside Resort, 298-2535; Del Webb's Nevada Club, 298-2512; Regency Casino, 298-2439; Edgewater, 298-2453; Colorado Belle, 298-2425

Mesquite: Peppermill's Western Village, 346-5232

Tonopah: Mizpah Hotel, 482-6202; Station House, 482-9777

Topaz Lake: Li Brandi's, 266-3321 and Topaz Lodge, 266-3339

Wendover: Goldrush Casino, 664-2255; Nevada Crossing, 664-4400; State Line Casino, 664-2221 Red Garter Casino, 664-2111

Winnemucca: Star Hotel & Casino and Winners Hotel-Casino, 623-2511

Yerington: Casino West, 463-2481 and Lucky Club, 463-2868

All dates, performers and prices are subject to change. At press time, some showrooms had not completed May and June bookings, so we recommend calling ahead to confirm entertainment schedules. □

Sagebrush Gourmet

A diner's guide to the Silver State.

Following is a selective guide to reader-approved Nevada restaurants whose advertisements appear in this section. Besides descriptions of menu and atmosphere, the listings include prices, hours and other details for your convenience. If you have any comments on the establishments listed, drop us a line at Nevada Magazine, Sagebrush Gourmet, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV. 89710.

BAGEL DELI
1091 S. Virginia at Bagel Alley
Reno. 322-9458
"Home of the Stuffed Bagel" and Reno's only Bagel Factory and Kosher Style Delicatessen. As the winner of *Nevada State Journal's* award, "Best Oddball Food Treat," this restaurant features 16 different varieties of bagels (sesame, onion, onion-garlic, cinnamon apple, cheese, etc.) baked fresh daily. Bagel Deli offers 14 different varieties of homemade cream cheeses, including avocado, date-walnut, strawberry and jalapeno pepper. Kosher style meats include hot pastrami, corned beef and turkey. The combinations for sandwiches are endless and all of the above may be combined to form an omelette of your dreams! Best homemade spicy chili in the West. Cafeteria style or counter service. Eat a little or eat a lot for a little. Don't miss this treat. Open Tues.-Fri., 8-4:00; Sat., 8:30-4:00. Delivery provided.

CATTLEMEN'S
Hwy. 395, Washoe Valley
Between Reno and Carson City. 849-1500
A ranch-style restaurant, the cozy Cattlemen's offers excellent meals at a moderate price. The special sirloin steak dinner is a popular and good buy. Currently $6.45, this dinner includes a baked potato, salad, bread, ranch-style beans, sirloin steak and a glass of wine. Other entrees range from a simple hamburger steak to a filet mignon and lobster. The Alaska king crab is delicious! Open seven days a week for dinner from 5 p.m. No reservations. AE, MC, VISA.

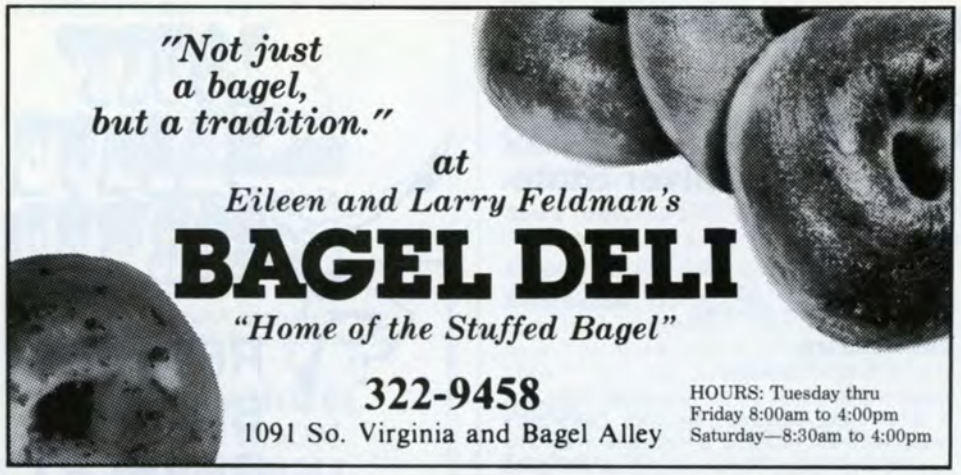
ELDORADO HOTEL/CASINO
4th & Virginia Street
Reno. 786-5700
Five outstanding restaurants at the Eldorado offering excellent meals at reasonable prices. Steaks, seafood and prime rib are featured in **The Vintage,** where complimentary wine tasting is a part of the fine dining and intimate atmosphere. Authentic Northern Italian cuisine is found in the **LaStrada.** Homemade gnocchi, ravioli and fettuccine are house specialities. The **Mardi Gras Coffee Shop** is open 24 hours and features delicious Chinese

LOUIS & LORRAINE ERREGUIBLE'S
LOUIS' BASQUE CORNER
REAL BASQUE REVELRY
AUTHENTIC BASQUE FOODS SERVED FAMILY STYLE
LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 • DINNER FROM 6 PM
PRIVATE DINING ROOM FOR SPECIAL PARTIES
Honoring
AMERICAN EXPRESS • BANKAMERICARD
MASTERCARD • CARTE BLANCHE
PHONE 323-7203
301 EAST FOURTH STREET
FREE PARKING JUST 3 BLOCKS FROM CASINOS
"RENO'S MOST UNIQUE DINING EXPERIENCE"

EXCELLENT FAMILY STYLE
BASQUE
RESTAURANT
STAR ★ HOTEL
Dining Room
European Style Food
Specializing in
our Famous Steaks
ELKO, NEVADA
ON THE CORNER
OF 3rd AND SILVER
(702) 738-9925
ROOMS RENTED
Dinner 5-9:30. Closed Sunday

WHY LOOK FURTHER?
Cattlemen's
Steaks • Lobster • Ribs
Lamb • Banquets • Drinks
Prime Rib
849-1500
Halfway between Carson and Reno
555 Highway 395, South Washoe Valley

TRY OUR
SPECIALTY DINNERS
YOUR CHOICE OF
1 lb. New York Steak
Chicken Cordon Bleu
Rainbow Trout Almondine
with all the trimmings just
$5.99
COMSTOCK HOTEL CASINO
2ND & WEST
DOWNTOWN RENO



verdi inn
GOURMET DINNERS
STEAKS • SEAFOOD • PRIME RIB
100 YEAR OLD
HISTORIC BAR
AUTHENTIC
EARLY AMERICAN
HOSPITALITY &
ATMOSPHERE
"It's worth the drive!"
8 miles west of Reno -- Hwy 80 to the Verdi turnoff
American Express,
Mastercharge, Visa
and Diner's Club.
345-0288



food in addition to regular menu. Reno's best buffets are served daily in the **Market Place Buffet.** Sunday champagne brunch is the highlight of the week. **The Deli** features great shrimp cocktails, super subs, snacks and sweets. All major credit cards accepted. Valet parking.

LOUIS' BASQUE CORNER
301 E. 4th Street
Reno. 323-7203
Louis' restaurant offers a warm, unhurried atmosphere that hints of yesterday. Master chefs prepare genuine Basque cuisine such as Tripes Callos, Poulet a la Basquaise, Paella, Boeuf Bourguignon, and entrees including Coq au Vin (chicken in red wine sauce), Lapin Chasseur (hunter's rabbit), and Ris de Veau (sweetbreads) as well as many other delicious French and Spanish Basque dishes all served family style with complimentary wine. You can enjoy a famous picon punch, cafe royal or perhaps an Izarra or choose from Louis' extensive wine list. Basque culture is reflected in the pottery, artifacts and pictures from the Pyrenees which grace the walls of the two traditional dining rooms. Louis and Lorraine Erreguible host many special dinners and parties in this authentic Basque restaurant. Ample free parking. Lunch: Mon.-Fri., 11:30-1:30; Dinner nightly at 6 p.m. All major credit cards accepted.

MINER'S CAFE AND SPECIALTY HOUSE
Comstock Hotel and Casino
Second and West Street
Reno. 329-1880
The decor of this 24-hour cafe is a colorful and faithful reproduction of the Virginia City of the 1800s when silver was pouring out of her mines. Photos of the Comstock diggings cover the souvenir type menu and the bill of fare is literally a page from the past with tasty entrees honoring bygone mining pioneers. Located on the mezzanine is the Specialty House Restaurant featuring Chicken Cordon Bleu, Idaho Rainbow Trout and the Comstock's famous 1-lb. New York Steak dinner with all the trimmings for $5.99. The Miner's Cafe and Specialty House is open 24 hours daily. AE, MC, VISA.

STAR HOTEL
245 Silver (at Third)
Elko. 738-9925
Built in 1909 as a boardinghouse for Basque sheepherders and ranchers, today the Star Hotel still houses sheepherders. But now it also offers an extraordinary family-style restaurant specializing in hearty meals, European style. Joe and Anita Sarasua offer entrees including steak, seafood, chicken, oxtails, and roasted bits of lamb prepared with onion and red pimientos. Try a picon punch and the Friday chef's special of lobster, bacalao or rice and clams (in season). Dinner includes an ample supply of soup, salad, entree, vegetables, beans, spaghetti and french fries followed by ice cream or sherbet. Fine and plentiful fare. Dinners only: 5-9 p.m. Closed Sundays. No reservations. No credit cards.

VERDI INN
Second and Bridge Streets
Verdi. 345-0288
The famous old Verdi Inn, owned and operated by the Engel family for the past 22 years, is situated in Verdi, Nevada, eight miles west of Reno, and has an antique bar 120 years old. The Inn is a dinner house with a Gay '90s atmosphere and serves such delicacies as frog legs, Coquille St. Jacques, prime rib, lamb, and steaks, just to name a few. Open seven days a week; Sun.-Thurs. 5:30-10 p.m., Fri.-Sat. 5:30-11 p.m. AE, Diners, MC, VISA. Reservations accepted. □

The 1984 Olympics start today.

To reach the Olympics, the athlete began training long ago. Years ago. Probably the better part of his or her life.

We at First Interstate Bank remind you that your participation, like ours, must also begin early. Today.

Most of the money for our Olympic effort will be spent long before the Games ever begin. Spent for equipment. Travel. Coaching. Facilities. Meals. Lodging. And sports medicine.

As an official sponsor of the 1984 Olympics, we are donating money, staff time, and facilities to help raise money for the U.S. Olympic Team.

Team up, Nevada. The 1984 Olympics start today.

First Interstate Bank



Official Sponsor of the 1984 Olympics

©1980 L.A. Olympic Committee ™

Member FDIC

made kite flying contest. Trophy presentations will be at the Cliff House one hour after the race. Cliff House Beach on Walker Lake, 12 miles north of Hawthorne, 945-5253

National Pony Express Re-Ride, 19-20, leaves from St. Joseph, MO. on 12th and goes through Nevada the 19th and 20th to Sacramento, CA., 882-1283

"Pure As the Driven Snow," 21-24, comedy written by Paul Loomis, 8:30pm Thurs.-Sat., 2pm on Sun, Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Reno-Sparks Antique Bottle Show, 23, Convention Center, 322-1856

"Valley Off-Road Race," 23-24, race over designated course in the Virginia City area. For info call 916-925-1702

Hobie Fleet 203 Fun Day, 23-24, designed to introduce the public to sailing on a hobie, free lessons, contests, Boca Reservoir, call Reno 322-4853

Royal Lipizzan Stallion Show, 23-24, Lawlor Events Center, UNR, 784-4659

Lake Tahoe Marathon, 24, run along the shores of the lake, start and finish at Incline Village Community Center, 831-8778

Smallbore Rifle Silhouette, 24, open to public, Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 323-3950

Reno Padres v. Stockton Ports, 26-28, class-A pro baseball, 7:30pm, Moana Stadium, 825-0678

"Bad Day at Gopher's Breath," 28-7/1 old-time melodrama by Al Ver Schure and Lee Ver Schure, 8:30pm Thurs.-Sat., 2pm on Sun., Reno Little Theater, 329-0661

Vintage Thunderbird Convention Show, 28-7/1, public is invited to view the car show and parade at the Legislative Mall, Carson City, for more information call Ormsby House, 882-1890

Eldorado Second Annual West Coast Wine Tasting, 29, public wine and cheese tasting including award-winning West Coast wines for 1984, $10, Eldorado Hotel/Casino, 786-5700

Reno Padres v. Bakersfield Dodgers, 29-30, class-A pro baseball, 7:30pm, Moana Stadium 825-0678

"Ride the High Country," 30, Coors High Sierra Double-Century, Century, and Half-Century bicycle events in and around the mountains of Reno and Lake Tahoe. The 200-mile timed race climbs a total of 15,000 ft. over four mountain passes; 100-mile timed race climbs a total of 8,000 ft.; 50-mile fun-ride covers nearly flat terrain and includes a picnic at Bowers Mansion. All three are one-day rides during daylight hours and begin and end at Karl's Hotel/Casino in Sparks. Food, awards, and bicycle caps. For more information on the second annual event call 358-4771

High Power State Championship, 30-7/1, opened to qualified shooters, NRA and Palomino Valley Gun Club, 22 miles north of Sparks on Pyramid Lake Hwy., 323-3950

Patriotic Music & Art Festival, 30-7/2, patriotic classical, bluegrass, jazz, country & western, and choral music; arts & crafts, military exhibits, and food booths, Village Green behind Hyatt Hotel, Incline Village, 831-8778

Coming Attractions

July

Walker Lake 100, 8, 945-5542
Ely Basque Festival, 21-22, 289-4426
Fallon All Indian Stampede and Rodeo, 20-22, 423-2544
RSVP Capitol City Fair, 26-29, Carson City, 885-4682

August

Pony Express Days, 18-19 & 25-26, Ely, 289-8877
White Pine County Fair, 25-26, Ely, 289-8877
Reno Basque Festival, 11 825-9636

September

Winnemucca Rodeo and Tri County Fair, 623-2225
Elko County Fair, 785-5141
Virginia City Camel Races, 847-0311
Nevada State Fair, Reno, 785-4306
20th Annual Harvest Festival and Fair, Pahrump, 727-5314
Clark County Basque Festival, Las Vegas, 385-5147
Reno National Championship Air Races, 826-7500

October

Las Vegas Jaycee's State Fair, 457-8832
Imperial Palace Antique Auto Run, Las Vegas, 731-3311
Nevada Day Celebration, Carson City, 882-1565
Frontier 500, 8-13, Las Vegas to Reno, 734-0110

A Reminder: to confirm dates and times, use the phone numbers listed with each event. For out-of-state callers, the area code is 702 throughout Nevada. For toll-free phone numbers, call 1-800-555-1212. □



Lake Tahoe Snow
by David Muench



In God's Light
by Linda Dufurrena



Valley of Fire
by David Muench

Put windows on your walls!

Brighten your walls with these sensational views of Nevada by well-known photographers David Muench and Linda Dufurrena. These posters measure 18" x 24" and are lithographed on fine quality coated stock. A limited edition is available for only $7.50 each or $18.00 for a set of all three, including postage and handling. Check the poster or posters you want and mail with your check to Poster, Nevada Magazine, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV 89710.

Please send me the posters indicated below:

□ Lake Tahoe Snow, $7.50
□ In God's Light, $7.50
□ Valley of Fire, $7.50
□ Set of all 3, $18.00

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

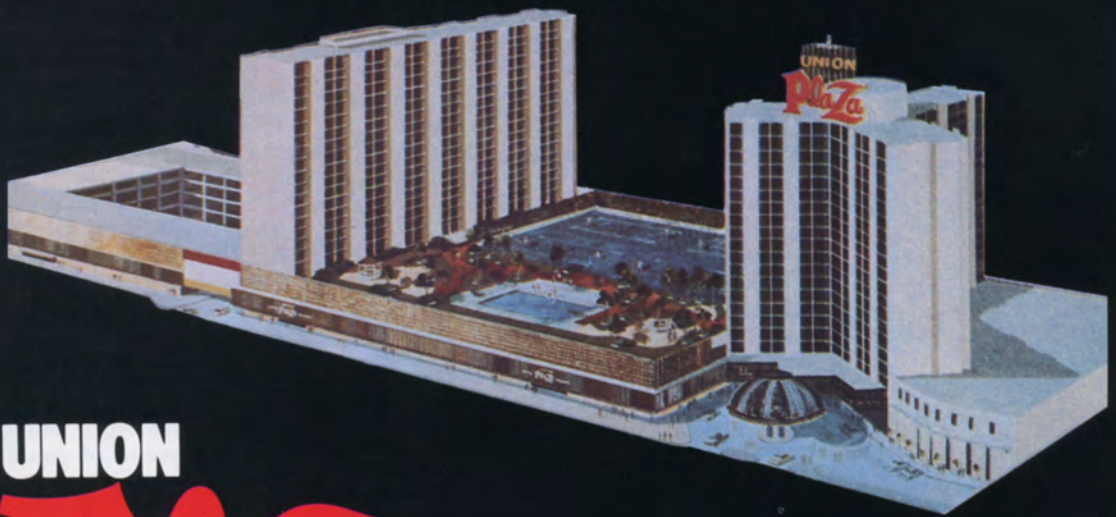
Live it UP

There's a New Way to say "Las Vegas"!
It's the Union Plaza Hotel!
Bigger...
Brighter...

More Luxurious than ever but with the Friendly Service ... Great Dining ... Broadway Shows ... Exciting Lounge Entertainment ... Swimming Pool ... Tennis Courts ... Jogging Track that ONLY the Union Plaza can give you—because the Union Plaza is the ONLY complete resort UPtown!

Easy to reach ... Easier to enjoy!

Now when you THINK Las Vegas, you'll SAY "The Union Plaza Hotel"!



UNION Plaza
Hotel/Casino
LAS VEGAS
LIVE IT UP

A NEW WAY TO SAY LAS VEGAS

For reservations call your Travel Agent or 800-634-6575





LETTERS *(Continued from page 43)*

how about one on the Lovelock and Austin area? We were told by the Chamber of Commerce that Lovelock was the "Banana Belt" of Nevada, and there was no skiing there. Also, in one of Louis L'Amour's books he mentions that an ice storm was the worst he had ever seen outside of the "pogonips" of Nevada. What is a pogonip, and how cold does it get?

Thanks for a great magazine.

Ruth Van Fossen
Springfield, OR.

A pogonip is a winter fog that occasionally descends on Nevada valleys, leaving trees and shrubs covered by an icy veil.—Ed.

Love the Jerks

I'm really impressed by your picture of the freight team on your calendar, January 1984. Especially the jerk line and jerk line mule skinner. That's an art that has gone the way of the blacksmith and the buggy whip.

Herbert S. Haire
Carson City, NV

Congratulations on one of your finest issues, your March/April 1984 magazine. Keep them coming.

I was particularly interested in Lee B. Quilici's letter regarding his dad, Domenick Quilici. Domenick and Martha Quilici were our neighbors in Wells prior to 1920. There is another Quilici that Wells should be proud of: Doctor Nate D. Quilici, M.D./Radiologist at the St. Vincent Hospital in Portland, Oregon.

E. O. Haymond
Gold Beach, OR.

We first subscribed to *Nevada Magazine* in 1977 and still look forward to each issue, and enjoy it just as much as we did the first issue.

I gave some of my magazines to a friend to look at and he promptly subscribed to the magazine. I still have all copies from 1977 on till now. We have made many trips to Nevada and are getting ready to go again.

George A. Herrick
Carroll, IA.

Your March/April edition is the best ever. So proud of you and the gang!

Sidney Stern
Reno, NV

I wanted to thank you and your colleagues for the fine treatment on the McNamara piece in March/April. The layout and color work was excellent.

Jim McCormick
Reno, NV

I have been a subscriber for a few years now and I must tell you that I do enjoy your fine magazine. It sort of fills the gap between our frequent trips to your fascinating land!

Hans R. Sjoboen
Tacoma, WA.

Classified

AIR CHARTER

COMMERCIAL AIR CHARTER, INC.
Grand Canyon tours also.

(702) 798-4060
Beeper: 381-6225

5030 Paradise Rd., #B-206
Las Vegas, Nevada 89119

BED & BREAKFAST

ORCHARD HOUSE IN HISTORIC GENOA Carl & Hope Falcke, 188 Carson Street, Genoa, Nevada 89411. (702) 782-2640.

BOOKS

"TALES OF TAHOE" by David Stollery, Lake Tahoe newspaper columnist. Fourth printing. 250 pages of Tahoe history and legend. Illustrated. Order from David Stollery, P. O. Box 1792, Encino, CA., 91316. $10.80 postpaid.

OLD WEST BOOKS, DOCUMENTS & PHOTOGRAPHS. Western Americana, Frontier Military, Indians, Cowboys, etc. Send $1.00 postage stamps for list to: **CHRIS SOWIN,** 8436 Samra Dr., Canoga Park, CA. 91304.

BOOKS

CAMELS IN THE WEST, by Deane & Peggy Robertson, 16-page newly researched booklet on imported camels at work in 19th Century Washoe and the West. Rare illustrations. $2.95 plus 55¢ postage and handling. California residents please add 20¢ sales tax. Arcade House, P.O. Box 214744, Sacramento, CA 95821.

CAMPING

HORSE CAMPING in Nevada Wilderness. Economy & family camps. Hike & ride trips. Tin Cup, 220 Wayne Rd., Carson City, NV (702) 849-0570.

COLLECTOR'S ITEMS

CASINO CHIPS
FROM ALL MAJOR CASINOS
FOR SALE
Authentic Casino Chips & Tokens Available in
ANY QUANTITY.
(Single Chip Orders Accepted)
ALSO AVAILABLE
- *Professional* "Casino Chips" Poker Sets.
- Casino Cards, Dice, Layouts, Tokens, etc.

Send $2 for SAMPLE CHIP & CATALOG
(We also Buy, Sell, Trade, Casino Chips & Tokens)
— MAIL INQUIRIES ONLY —
CASINO CHIPS
P.O. BOX H-14827 • LAS VEGAS, NV 89114
ATTN. WM. F. BORLAND, *POSSESSOR*

NEVADA MAGAZINE CLASSIFIEDS

Have your six-time ad read by almost a million Nevada Magazine readers.

RATES	1-time	3-times	6-times
½"*	$ 25	$ 20	$ 15
1"	50	41	33
2"	100	81	66
3"	150	122	100
4"	200	175	150

Rates are per insertion. Column width: 2 5/16" Height: 4" max., ½" min. Logos and line shots, no extra charge. Halftones, $45 extra per insertion. All classified ads are accepted at Publisher's discretion.

*40 characters per line including spaces and punctuation. ½" equals 3 lines.

Check or money order must accompany copy and be received not later than eight weeks prior to publication date. Example: July classifieds due May 1st. **No billings sent.**

Send orders to: Patty Noll, NEVADA MAGAZINE CLASSIFIEDS
Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV 89710

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone _____ Category _____

JENSEN

JENSEN

The Source of Electrical and Electronic Technology



With the advents of today's technologies, the disciplines in Electrical and Electronic services are no easy job. In fact, it is one of the toughest there is. And tougher still when the installation is one-of-a-kind...**custom** ...from custom specifications.

When you call **JENSEN**, you are getting trained professionals who are "WINNERS" Winners get the contract; they do the best job; they get repeat business; they are sore losers!

Let **JENSEN** show you how to get **Two Hundred Percent** out of your dollars, and deliver on time. Our Professional Winners are specially trained in Electrical Construction, Energy Conservation and Management, Fire and Security Protection, Controls, Communications, Power Systems and Lighting.

Specialists...worth knowing!

Sales/Service
Construction/Engineering

140 Jensen Street
Reno, NV 89502
(702) 322-3100

303 W. St. Louis Avenue
Las Vegas, NV 89102
(702) 385-3500

4229 Northgate
Sacramento, CA 95834
(916) 925-4000

Index to Advertisers

Atlas Thrift 91
Bagel Deli 94
Boomtown/Winners/Star 88
Boman & Associates 101
Boulder City Chamber of Commerce 76
Bowser Realty & Associates 101
Cactus Pete's & Horseshu 92
Caesars Tahoe 43
Camino Camper 75
Carson City Chamber of Commerce 76
Cattlemen's 93
Circus Circus 66
Classified Ads 99-101
Club Cal Neva 77
Comstock Hotel Casino 93
Del Webb's Mint Casino/Hotel 16
Del Webb's Nevada Club 65
Desert Mountain Realty 101
Eagles' Nest Inn 76
Eagle Valley Frames 92
Eldorado Hotel Casino 94
The Elliott-Chartz House 77
EMDE Medical Research 56
Fernley Chamber of Commerce 76
First Federal Savings 75
First Interstate Bank 95
Fitzgerald's 80
Four Queens Hotel 98
Galena Forest Estates 51
Gold Creek Panning Company 14
Goldrush Hotel/Casino 35
Harolds Club 55
Harrah's 2
Harvey's Resort Hotel 104
Hilton 32
Holiday Casino 103
Hyde & Associates 101
Imperial Palace Hotel/Casino 73
Jensen Electric 99
Justin Boot Company 25
Karl's Silver Club 24
KOA Kampground/Lovelock 72
Landmark Hotel & Casino 36
Louis' Basque Corner 93
McCarran International Airport 67
Mason Valley Chamber of Commerce 86
Maxim Hotel 50
Model T 74
Motel Scott Shady Court 74
Nevada Beef Council 15
Nevada Crossing Casino 49
Nevada First Thrift 5
Nevada Silver Crystal Jewelry Company 17
New England Log Homes 78
Odds & Sorts Boutique 74
Pahrump Chamber of Commerce 76
Palace Station Casino 24
Parker's Western Wear 72
Peppermill Inn & Casino 36
Peppermill's Western Village 81
Play Mate Resort Marinas 31
Real Log Homes 31
Red Garter Casino 49
Reno Rodeo 54
Riverside Casino, Laughlin 87
Sands Hotel 39
Security National Bank 65
Showboat 90
Skagit Station Press 89
Slot Machines 55
Star Hotel, Elko 93
Station House, Tonopah 78
Stockmen's Motor Hotel 56
Union Plaza Hotel 97
University of Nevada Press 66
Valley Bank 79
Valley Road Mini Storage 73
Verdi Inn 94
Walley's Hot Springs 48
Western Boot World 63
Wildhorse Ranch & Resort 76
Winnemucca Convention Center 74
Wrangler Wranch 63

Classified

COLLECTOR'S ITEMS

"SCENES ON SAWS"
Original oil paintings on saw blades 6" to 8"
State preference: snow, sea, mountains or desert.
$25.00 postpaid.
P & S Articrafts
P.O. Box 27493
Las Vegas, NV 89216

JEWELRY

Ludel's Jewelry
Invest in Diamonds
Leonard Ludel, Diamond Cutter
Founder
Your opportunity to obtain fine diamonds
DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER
See your very own gem stones
CUT and weighed for you
Examine them under magnification on our scopes
Our Diamonds are cut in Nevada
Fine Jewelry & Diamonds
By Appointment Only
1452 S. Hwy. 395, Gardnerville (702) 782-2646

MAPS

NEVADA GHOST TOWN MAPS. Over 300 ghost towns on Nevada topo map. Send $3.00 to: Ghost Town Maps, P.O. Box 5995, Reno, NV. 89513.

Explore old town sites with
PRECISE MAPS OF OLD WESTERN TOWNS
Large prints of thousands of detailed fire insurance maps are available for $2 a sheet from our standard library 35mm microfilm. For ordering information on either the prints or the reels, write:
VLAD SHKURKIN, PUBLISHER (415) 232-7742
6025 Rose Arbor, San Pablo, CA 94806

MINING

SPICER MINING CO. INC.
Nevada Mines & Minerals
Evaluation, exploration, development.
Located at the Boiling Pot Outfit,
8 miles north of Beatty on Hwy. 95.
JIM SPICER, Mining Consultant
P.O. Box 278,
Beatty, Nevada 89003
(702) 553-2388, 553-2442 & 553-2444

PHOTOGRAPHY

DON DONDERO, Photographer, for those people who want the best & to whom price is secondary. P.O. Box 7256, Reno, NV 89510. (702) 825-7348.

REAL ESTATE

CARSON VALLEY RANCH, 194 acres, excel. water rights. Priced at $750,000 w/excel. terms. For more info. call Douglas Properties Inc. Ask for ANNZELLE HORSLEY, 702-782-3068.

40 acre ranches. Highway 50. Dayton-Silver Springs. From $24,000. 10% down. Scalise Realty - Realtors 359-0406.

RESTAURANTS

Sharkey's
NUGGET
Something for everyone
PLUS THE GREATEST
AND FINEST
PRIME RIB IN THE WORLD
Hwy. 395
Gardnerville, Nevada

Herb's Tavern
A FREE DRINK TO EVERYONE
Any day the SUN DOESN'T SHINE in
BOULDER CITY
NEVADA
A FREE DRINK to EVERYONE
who brings in THIS AD.
Your hostess: Fran Knauss

TREE TRIMMING

COMPLETE TREE SERVICE — Our 24th year. Top, trim, remove, etc. Dangerous work our specialty. Free estimates, serving all of Nevada. Capital Tree Co., Carson City, NV 882-4666. 7am-9pm Licensed-Insured. P.S. Brush grinder rental.

WESTERN STORES

Western, English and Ranch Outfitters

Two locations in Northern Nevada:

Western Store	Hitchin' Post
1020 E. 4th Street	3080 Hwy. 50 East
Reno	Carson City
329-9107	883-3633

"Outfittenist Outfit in Nevada"

Established in 1964

ELKO BOOTERY #1

Quality shoe & boot repair

Bring in or mail to:
457 Railroad Street
Elko, NV 89801
(702) 738-9567

CLYDE GREGORY

National Cowboy Boot Repair Award Winner

Renowned for his quality & efficiency

7th pair of new heels FREE!!!

ELKO GENERAL MERCHANDISE

"Anacabe's"

48 years of quality at fair prices!

* * *

Carhartt/Levi/Wrangler/Lee
Tony Lama/Santa Rosa/LaCrosse

* * *

White Boots — Wilson Boots
In-stock & made-to-order

* * *

416 Idaho Street
Elko, NV. 89801
(702) 738-3295

WIN

WIN–WITH DICE CONTROL

Call your shots in any dice game anytime! anywhere! with honest dice control. No crap out on come out roll, plus advantage on all point throws. FREE DETAILS: Frank Robert, 7324 Reseda Blvd. Suite 105, Reseda, CA 91335.

NEVADA PINUPS

Three of NEVADA Magazine's finest color photographs, enlarged to 24x18", capture the essence of Nevada beauty. "In God's Light," by Linda Dufurrena; "Elephant Rock" and "Winter at Tahoe" by David Muench. **$7.50 each. Set of three: $18.** Please see insert envelope to order.

WALL CHARTS OF GAME FISH

High quality color, 2'x3' charts of North American and Western game fish suitable for home display. For brochure, write:

Windsor Publications
2515 Windsor Circle
Eugene, OR. 97405

Real Estate Marketplace

Real Estate Marketplace Rates:
$46 per column inch (2-5/16"), per issue.
Maximum size 4", minimum size 1"
Frequency discounts available on request.

For more information write: Nevada Magazine, Capitol Complex, Carson City, NV. 89710 or call Patty at 702-885-5416.



Serving the best of two worlds
Lake Tahoe & Carson Valley

SOLD

Bowser Realty & Assoc.

Licensed Real Estate Broker
P.O. Box 10829
Zephyr Cove, Nevada 89448

Louise M. Manoukian
Licensed Real Estate Salesman
Bus. (702) 588-6241
Res. (702) 782-2308

INVEST IN NEVADA

Residential - Industrial
Commercial - Vacation
Property

LAND & LOTS

BOMAN & ASSOCIATES, INC.
P.O. Box 2094
Carson City, NV 89702
(702) 883-2902/03

EQUAL HOUSING OPPORTUNITY

REALTOR®

DESERT MOUNTAIN REALTY, INC.

Serving all of Northern Nevada

Residential • Commercial
Business Opportunities
Raw Land • Farm & Ranch

1060 Avenue F • East Ely, NV. 89315
(702) 289-8410 or (702) 289-3038

REALTOR®

HYDE

REALTOR® MLS

293-6014

& ASSOCIATES

1325 Arizona Street Boulder City, NV 89005

HOMES—LAND—BUSINESS
PROPERTY MANAGEMENT
INVESTMENT CONSULTANTS

Live in what some call the Beverly Hills of Las Vegas. Views of Lake Mead, the golf course and mountains. Your needs are our goal. Home or Estate.

BARTON HYDE-Broker 702-293-6014

Nevada Notes

Mammoths, Rhyolite, a town divided, and the Carson Sink.

By Jim Crandall

An Ice-Age Discovery

When Oregon logger Steve Wallman saw a shiny rock on the floor of the Black Rock Desert in Northwestern Nevada in 1979, he tried to pick it up, but it wouldn't budge. The small oval turned out to be the tip of the tusk of a six-ton Ice-Age mammoth.

Archaeologists from Canada and California, Oregon and Nevada, spent two summers excavating the mammoth, and they discovered some startling facts. The bones were not fossilized but preserved in the soft, moist clay of the playa. It appeared the beast had been trapped in a muddy hole about 10,000 years ago. But the most startling discovery was a tool, a stone scraper, fashioned by a prehistoric man.

The enthusiastic diggers also found that although the bones were nearly intact, certain sections seemed to have been removed, as if by hand. They looked for more tools, and also for signs of tunneling, as the ancients would tend to dig underneath the huge beasts to expose fresh meat not rotted by the sun. But they found no other signs.

The bones were wrapped in plaster jackets and sent to a paleontologic laboratory in Borrego Springs, California, for identification and preservation. The beast was identified as an imperial mammoth, about 45 years old, male, weighing from five to six tons and standing 13 feet high at the withers.

The bones are now on display at the Las Vegas branch of the Nevada State Museum, but the research may continue. Museum scientists are eager to renew excavations at the Black Rock site to seek more evidence of humans at work. The cost of such a project would be phenomenal, and funding may be even harder to find than the mammoth.

Derailing Elko

Elko, the Northern Nevada cowtown born and suckled by the railroad 115 years ago, has severed its iron umbilical cord. The last freight, Southern Pacific's No. 8374, rumbled through town last December.

Today the trains pass by unnoticed on new rails three blocks south. Townsfolk don't miss the noise and long crossing waits, and the red-light district is finally on the right side of the tracks (depending on your perspective). Now city officials are left to ponder the gaping opportunity of developing the train-less 11-block corridor of prime downtown land.

Elko was one of 18 U.S. cities divided by railroad tracks, like Atlanta, Georgia, and Springfield, Illinois, to qualify for 95 percent federal funding. That added up to more than $40 million from the feds, with Elko splitting the remaining five percent with Southern Pacific, Western Pacific, and the Nevada Department of Transportation.

The money was allocated on a first come, first served basis, and Elko was quick not to hedge on a sure bet. It was the first, and only, town in the nation to complete the project.



DOUG McMILLAN

By moving the tracks three blocks south, Elko put the iron horse out to pasture.

Rhyolite Reborn?

The ghost town of Rhyolite has been crumbling for decades on the edge of Death Valley, with only the wind left to moan an eerie ballad of glory days long past.

But Jim Spencer of Beatty is trying to change that old tune. His dream is to purchase the entire town, restore the few remaining buildings, rebuild the rest, and turn it into a tourist town and retirement village.

His company, City of Rhyolite, Inc., has already purchased 400 acres, including the old train depot, which has been restored and opened as a restaurant and bar. His vision of a reborn ghost town may depend on surface rights to an additional 2,800 acres that are tied up in faded land deeds and federal ownership.

He hopes to wade through the red tape soon, but if he hits any major snags, he says, "We'll be forced to sell out, probably to a strip mining company."

The Sink Also Rises

Three years ago the Carson Sink was just another stretch of barren desert east of Fallon. Now it's the state's largest lake, bigger in surface area than Pyramid or Tahoe, and it's expanding still.

The Carson and Humboldt rivers usually flow onto the sink's flat surface and just evaporate as they end their desert sojourns. But the last two years have been incredibly wet. In 1983 the Carson had the greatest 12-month flow in 72 years, the Humboldt in the past 76. Last August, a U.S. Geological Survey research team determined the Carson Sink's surface to be 187 square miles. Four months later they measured 600,000 acre feet of water, and the temporary lake was six feet deep in some places.

Scientists and fishermen have speculated on the possible rebirth of ancient Lake Lahontan, which reached its maximum size about 12,000 years ago. It was then larger than Lake Ontario and about 500 feet deep at the Carson Sink.

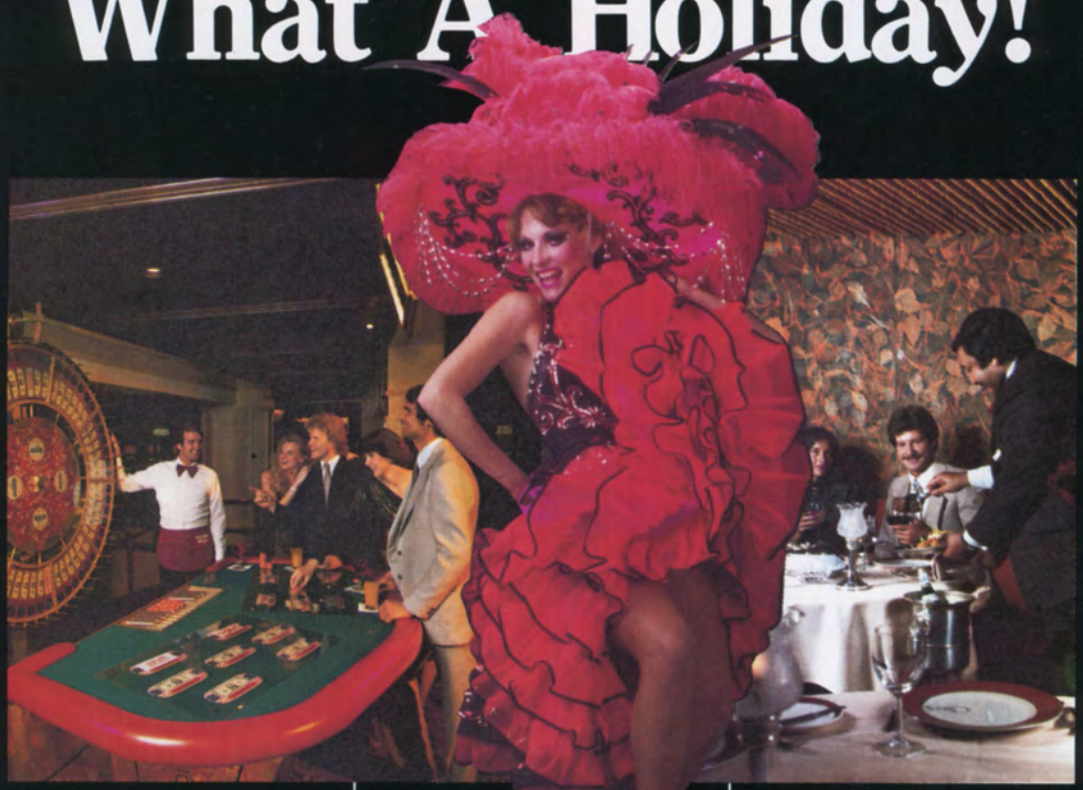
There have been a couple of other "rebirths" at the sink. In the 1860s it covered 300 square miles—a welcome sight to thirsty pioneers. And in 1890 it again rose, probably to the level it is today.

The USGS says the rising water is just a fluke and that residents of Fallon, Fernley, Wadsworth, and Silver Springs probably won't have to evacuate.

—information from Robert R. Squires, USGS

GAMING • ENTERTAINMENT • DINING!

What A Holiday!



Gaming!

Fast-paced gaming action in one of the Strip's top casinos. **Craps - 21 - Keno - Liberal Slots - Roulette - Bingo!**

Entertainment!

Enjoy Las Vegas' hottest revue, Rocky Sennes' **"Wild World of Burlesque"** in the Mark Twain Theatre.

Dining!

Great food and service in each of our three superb restaurants — **Claudine's, The Veranda** and **The Galley**.

All this in the relaxed comfort of a fabulous 1,000-room Holiday Inn!



Holiday Inn®

Holiday Inn Hotel & Holiday Casino

We Are The Action In The Heart Of The Las Vegas Strip.
Across From Caesars Palace

1-(800)-634-6765 or (702) 369-5000

JUST LOOK AT US NOW!







Celebrating Our 40th Year

It's been 40 years since Harvey's original Wagon Wheel opened as the first casino on Lake Tahoe's South Shore.

And today? The action, the excitement, the entertainment, the quality they're all better than ever! And there's more on the way. This summer we'll open a new 1500-space parking facility and after that, the sky's the limit!

Harvey's — in our 40th year, just look at us now!

Rated Mobil 4-Star,
AAA Four Diamond

Harvey's
Lake Tahoe

Harvey's Resort Hotel/Casino
Stateline, NV
TOLL FREE 800-648-3361
In Nevada 702-588-2411