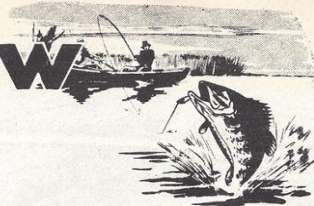


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Vol. 4, No 10

MEADVIEW, ARIZONA

July, 1967

MEADVIEW SUMMER SPECIAL TO FEATURE UNIT THREE



THIS IS MEADVIEW UNIT THREE, RIGHT SMACK-DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF REAL ADVENTURE COUNTRY. FOR FULL INFORMATION ON THE MEADVIEW SUMMER SPE-

CIAL, SEE ADDITIONAL PHOTOS AND DATA ON PAGES 6 & 7.

Outstanding Terms Announced for Acre Resort Properties

Rivcoor President, Frank Glindmeier has today announced the official opening of the Meadview Summer Special. Mr. Glindmeier stated, "Special financing terms have been made available for interested parties between now and Labor Day on full one acre sites in Unit Three. Essentially this special financing makes three acres available for about the same terms of a normal fully developed lot, to those folks who are looking for a lot of elbow room and very reasonable prices."

Glindmeier continued, "During the next two months, any three \$995 lots in Meadview Unit Three can be purchased for total terms of only \$35.00 down and \$39.33 a month. These terms for three full one acre homesites compare favorably with the regular terms on one fully developed lot in Meadview Terrace."

Meadview Unit Three is located approximately 3 miles South of the Meadview Marina Resort, store and the Meadview Information Office on Pierce Ferry Road. Unit Three is surrounded by Federal land on all sides and the boundary line of the Lake Mead National Recreation Area runs across the North line of this desirable property. Pierce Ferry Road runs right through the middle of the entire unit, providing fast easy access to South Cove Landing on Lake Mead.

Located at the Northern end of one of the largest Joshua tree stands in the entire world, sites in Unit Three offer outstanding high views of the Grand Wash Cliffs and Iron Mountain. The desert growth in this area is absolutely beautiful and both the Federal Government and Mohave County have expressed a sincere intent to create parks just a few miles South of Unit Three for the preservation of these beautiful trees and for the recreation use of the public. The gently rolling terrain of Unit Three provides an infinitely variable selection of types of building sites depending upon the individual purchaser's personal preferences.

Of the original 565 lots in this Unit, 307 lots have been already sold, leaving a total of only 258 lots. Of these, 64 are priced at \$995. Other lots range in price from \$1195 to \$1295 and have comparable terms available if you wish to select lots in this price range. All sites are surveyed and staked, and graded roads are provided to each one acre site. At these prices, of course, no utilities are included.

Harold Brown, Meadview Project Manager and Coordinator of the Meadview Adventurer's Club, stated "The property in Unit Three is some of the prettiest in the entire area. It's located right smack-dab in the middle of real adventure country, and for group use or as a dog-gone good investment, I don't think it could be beat. The altitude of Unit Three runs from 3300 to 3600 feet and on our crystal clear nights here at Meadview, the stars seem so big that you can reach up and grab a handful anytime you want."

Brown continued, "Probably a lot of folks don't realize just how big 3 acres of land is, but maybe I can explain it this way. Three acres amounts to over 130,000 square feet, or over 20 city lots in size. Three acres side by side would have dimensions of approximately 525 feet of road frontage by 249 feet deep. That's elbow room! These lots can also be later divided if the purchasers want, into smaller parcels providing another excellent investment advantage."

"I know a lot of people are going to want to take advantage of this offer when they sit down and stop to think that acreage in the immediate area of Lake Mead is not available at any price in any other location. At \$995.00 per acre, these are practically wholesale prices, and when they are gone you can guess what will happen to the price of this property. Many subdividers pay more than this per acre for prime resort land in large quantities in order to start a development. In our area at Lake Mead there isn't any land

(Continued on Page 5)

Down the Colorado River Via Grand Canyon

LEE'S FERRY TO PHANTOM RANCH

By HAL BROWN and FRANK GLINDMEIER

The time was Sunday, June 4, 1967. The place was the Showboat Hotel, Las Vegas, Nevada. This is where three people, Pete Kloehn, Frank Glindmeier and I, had

Kingman Resident Winner Meadview Fishing Derby

Herman Hunter of Kingman, Arizona, was the winner of the Meadview Marina Fishing Scoreboard Contest, thus winning for himself a new 33 h.p. Evinrude electric start, Ski-Twin, outboard motor.

By accumulating an overall total of 43 points, Mr. Hunter beat out all other contestants for first prize. Five points were awarded for each weekly winner and 10 points for each monthly winner. Additional points could be obtained for each game fish weighing 3 pounds or more, whether or not you were a weekly or monthly winner, thus Herman picked up some extra points in that manner.

Mr. Hunter, a long time Kingman resident, caught all his winning fish near South Cove, Gregg's Basin and Iceberg Canyon waters of Lake Mead. This favorite fishing area became easily accessible with the opening, last November, of the new South Cove launching ramp. This wide paved ramp is Lake Mead's newest installation and located just 10 miles beyond Meadview, it provides an easy access to the waters of upper Lake Mead and is fast becoming a favorite area for fishermen and boaters.

Other winners of the Fishing Scoreboard Contest announced by Mr. Bert Edson, manager of the Meadview Marina, were: W. G. McIntosh, Prescott, Arizona, who took second prize and won a pair of beautiful water skis. Joe Blalock of Flagstaff, Arizona, won the third prize and a nice Coleman lantern, with Earl Wood of Bullhead City, Arizona, winning a tackle box for fourth prize and Larry Vaughn of Bagdad, Arizona, was the fifth prize winner and received a live bait bucket.

Mr. Edson also said the Meadview Fishing Scoreboard Contest, which started Thanksgiving weekend, 1966, and ended May 31, 1967, was a huge success with many area residents participating and he suggested that every one be on the lookout for the dates of a new contest starting in the fall.

chosen as a meeting place to embark on a much talked of boat with a river and nature. There, by a common bond, were two other folks about to enter into this drama and share its possibilities. These were Doris Schroeder and Al Wipf.

We five were soon to meet with others and join Georgie White for a trip down the Colorado River on rubber rafts.

Although we weren't aware of it at the time, we already had the mark of adventure stamped on us by the attire we were wearing.

Once introductions were made we loaded our gear aboard Pete Kloehn's station wagon and headed for the Alamo Airport to start the first leg of our excursion. This one was by air from Las Vegas to Page, Arizona, over Lake Mead and a part of our own Meadview development.


It wasn't long until we were over the Grand Canyon and the pilot was pointing out "Lava Falls." By the way, it didn't look like much from the air but on the water it was a different story. More on this later.

Flying over Havasu Canyon is a beautiful sight with the falls cascading down the canyon through the Havasupai Indian Reservation. This canyon can only be reached by a foot and horse trail--worth the effort if

(Continued on Page 10)



MEADVIEW MARINA'S BERT EDSON, RIGHT, PRESENTS HERMAN HUNTER OF KINGMAN, ARIZONA, THE FISHING SCOREBOARD CONTEST GRAND PRIZE, A 33 H.P. EVINRUDE OUTBOARD MOTOR. HUNTER HAD A TOP TOTAL OF 43 POINTS.



**meadview
monitor**

PUBLISHED FOR AND BY
THE RESIDENTS AND OWNERS OF
MEADVIEW

Editor - Jackie Brown
P. O. Box 158 - Dolan Springs, Arizona 86441



**Over The
Editor's Desk**

By JACKIE BROWN

After a week of just loafing it's been a little difficult returning to the more serious business of a thing called work.

While my better half, Hal, was floating down the Colorado River with the Georgie White River Rats, yours truly took equal time and spent the days in Las Vegas with sisters, Cecile Rashe of Lakeport, Calif., Madeleine Pouget of Napa, Calif. and niece, Diane Whitmore from San Francisco.

It is quite something when women find themselves free of regular household and cooking duties and we gals were no different than any other women under similar circumstances. Cecile, Madeleine, Diane and I played this leisure status to the hilt and did no more than was necessary to keep body and soul together. Mostly we shopped, took in shows or just lounged around the pool, or in other words, just played "lady." Lee Glimdeter and her friend Opal Abel, from Phoenix, had been touring Southern California while Lee's husband, Frank, was also on the River Run. Cool weather on the coast drove Lee and Opal to Las Vegas so they took an apartment where we were staying. One night the six of us took in a dinner show together and guess, to a waiter, there is nothing worse than a group of women out on the town, especially when it comes time to paying the check. We fooled them, though, one of us collected the money ahead of time so we acted just like we knew what we were doing when the bill came around.

It was all a lot of fun and an indulgence this gal hasn't enjoyed for a long time but it was also wonderful to see "my guy" again. After 10 days on the river, wearing little more than swimming trunks, he looked somewhat like the Coppertone ad.

It is mighty nice (and I know Duane Johnson thinks so, too) to have his wife Deaun, and daughter, Jeri Lu, up here for the summer. Deaun is a first grade teacher at Orangewood school in Phoenix so can only come to Meadview over long weekends or vacation times. She is such a nice, friendly person, always with a smile on her face, that it sort of gives you a lift just to talk to her.

Since Arizona went on Daylight Savings Time, the evenings are so nice and long, and so balmy that one hates to go to bed. It's a perfect time to take a drive, so Hal and I did just that one recent evening. While meandering around the knolls of Unit 3 we came upon a very relaxed group of people lounging on comfortable chairs and cots, so we stopped for a chat. The foursome turned out to be Jimmie and Lela May from Clovis, California, owners of 2 acres, and their friends, the C. K. Parchmans from Paramount, California. It was nice to meet all of these folks and learn they planned to spend nearly a week at Meadview, the ladies to relax and the men to try their hand at fishing.

Bert and Cookie Edson received a letter from their daughter-in-law, Merilee, recently, and she mentioned the reaction their children had about the tank of waterdogs we keep on hand for the fishermen. Merilee said, "The kids worried and worried about the waterdogs after we left, they sure didn't want them to be used for bait!" Guess to children that would seem like a disastrous end to those little pets and as much as I can't stand looking at the squirming things, am afraid I have the same sentiments.

Merilee had one other comment that made all of us feel proud, she said, "We sure missed the steaks after we left, we ate better there than anywhere else." Wasn't that nice?

Hal and yours truly have been going swimming in the evenings at South Cove and at one of these excursions we met two of the nicest couples from California.

The Paul W. Mathes are from Olddale, which is near Bakersfield and the Gerald Hollands hail from Chula Vista. These happy folks, with their 4 sons, 2 each, had been taking advantage of the South Cove area with a variety of sports including swimming, water skiing, boating and fishing, and a few of them had some mighty fine sunburns to prove it.

Before the Hollands left the area they stopped by Meadview and bought 3 lots, thus becoming the first folks to take advantage of Meadview's 3 Acre Summer Special in Unit 3. You can read all about THAT in this issue of the Monitor.

New Additions To Meadview Staff



D. L. AND ADELE WOODY LEND THEIR SMILES OF WELCOME TO MEADVIEW MARINA STORE AND SNACK BAR.

The newest additions to the staff at Meadview are D. L. and Adele Woody. They can be found working one shift at the Meadview Marina store and snack-bar.

D. L., who answers to Woody, whether you are referring to his first name or last, was Supt. of Training and later Supt. of Personnel at the Long Beach, Calif. Post Office. In 1957 he was promoted to Asst. Postmaster of the Post Office in Lakewood, Calif. and was acting Postmaster on several occasions. After retiring in 1962, Woody successfully sold real estate with a firm in Long Beach.

For many years Adele followed her profession of hair stylist and worked in the leading salons in Long Beach, and has also owned her own shop.

Woody and Adele are the proud parents of two married daughters, both graduates of Stanford University.

This last winter Woody and Adele enjoyed the exciting experience of being Wagonmasters and leading three trailer and camper caravans of 30 to 35 units, on tours of four weeks each, through enchanting, colorful, Mexico. Their itinerary included close to 20 cities and towns.

These two charming people are fitting right in to the ways of Meadview like old pros and say they were drawn to our area because of the beauty of the desert here and because both are avid fishermen.



Dear Jackie and Hal,

I certainly want to thank you, Jackie, for everything. I had a wonderful time and I'm glad I stayed to see the River Rats come in and also to see you again, Hal, even though it was a brief visit. Enjoyed the companionship of the other "River Rat," Doris, on our flight home.

Am so glad I got to see Meadview and to meet all of the nice people you have been talking about, it will mean more now when you mention their names.

Affectionately,
Cecile Rashe

Dear Duane:

Must say I certainly enjoyed your recent boat adventure trip up the Lower Gorge. It was truly a wonderful highlight to me. In fact, I think you nice people at MEADVIEW are to be congratulated on sponsoring these outstanding trips!

I can't make the Lower Gorge trip in September, but count on my being on hand -- the good Lord willing, on the November trip. There has to be someone around to help pull friend Hal out of the water and the sand bars!

Speaking of Hal, please give him my best "Hello!" Same goes for his charming wife, Jackie and the rest of your wonderful gang up there! (Even to YOU too, since you are too smart in getting your feet wet on these trips!)

May likely see you one of these Saturday nights on your yummy steak fries --

Warmest regards,
Harry H. Mann
Las Vegas, Nevada

Editor
Meadview Monitor

Dear Sir:

We were most excited to receive the latest edition of the Meadview Monitor with the account of the River Gorge trip that we made with you. It certainly did get us to talking and reliving the trip all over again, especially when we found pictures of our boat and our group in several places.

Because of our appearances in the paper we would really appreciate it if we could get a couple of extra copies for our albums, etc.

We certainly plan to go along on your next trip into the gorge and bring some friends along.

Very truly yours
Reynold Masters
Glendora, Calif.

Will end this with something we heard while listening to an Albuquerque radio station the other night and it really gave us a chuckle. The announcer was talking about vacations and told about a woman who said that last year she and her husband had taken a trip around the world but this year they were going someplace else. Say, maybe we can get them to come to Meadview.

Boaters Enjoyed South Cove to Overton Cruise

By JACKIE BROWN

The Meadview Adventurers' Club has made it its aim to sponsor outings of a nature that all ages can enjoy. It is really pleasing when youth joins up with the grown-ups and everyone enjoys our events.

The June 24, 1967 boat cruise was designed for families who enjoy boating, swimming and sunning and the cruise from South Cove to Overton and return, allowed all three activities.

For three days prior to this date we were not sure we would make the cruise as the wind in our area was really blowing, nice to cool the temperature, but this means rough water. Luck was with us though, and the scheduled date brought forth a beautiful day with the water as smooth and quiet as anyone could ask for.

The boats left the South Cove launching ramp a little after 10:00 a.m., Arizona time, and set traveling speed at 25 miles per hour. This brought us to Twin Springs Wash, where there is a nice sandy beach, at approximately 11:30 a.m. It didn't take anyone very long to pile out of the boats and hit the water and enjoy a nice refreshing swim. In due time we did have lunch and a "get acquainted" session, then back in the water again.

One couple, the Hap Slaughters, from Kingman, had with them their two teenage grandsons, Hugh and Lee Andrews. Lee and Hugh are from Maine and are here on a two months visit with their grandparents.



LUNCH TIME AT TWIN SPRINGS WASH. L. TO R. HUGH ANDREWS, LENA AND HAP SLAUGHTER VISIT WITH DUKE LEWIS BETWEEN SWIMS.

Of all of us, these two young 'uns seemed to have had the most fun, although there were two couples from California who appeared to be enjoying themselves, also. Jim and Janice Johnson along with Duke and Arlene Lewis managed to liven things up with their antics, giving all of us a good laugh, but we never seemed to have the camera ready at the right time. They plan to go on the September 2nd Granite Gorge Cruise so maybe we'll catch them up to something, yet.



GOOFING OFF. L. TO R. ARLINE LEWIS, HAL BROWN, DUKE LEWIS, JIM JOHNSON, WILBUR SCOTT AND JANICE JOHNSON.

A most interesting twosome was a father and daughter team, Wilbur and Susan Scott from Placentia, California. They had been camping out on Lake Mead for several days and enjoying the water in their Jetstream boat. An interesting sidelight however, is the fact that they had brought along a canoe which they carried in their boat. With the canoe they were able to explore the shorelines with greater ease.

It was a bit difficult to tear ourselves away from the nice sandy beach at Twin Springs Wash but eventually we did and headed up the Overton Arm past Ramshead Island, to the Echo Bay Resort.

At the dock we were met by John Sparks, who nicely consented to drive the group up to the Echo Bay Resort installation. This is a beautiful hotel sitting high atop a hill, overlooking Echo Bay, and once inside, it seems like paradise. To walk the short, steep grade however, would have sapped our energy, so the ride from John was much appreciated.

After a visit around the premises and refreshments for some, we headed for a short run toward Overton, then back to Twin Springs Wash for another swim. The water in the lake is so delightful at this time of the year it's hard to tear yourself away from it. But all good things must come to an end and soon it was time to turn homeward as we didn't want to miss out on the steak barbecue. By that time most of us were ready for it, for as everyone knows, there is nothing to increase one's appetite like a day on or in the water.

After writing this, I'm ready for another swim.

in and around meadview

By HAL BROWN



July, that wonderful month that turns Spring around and heads it towards summer. This is the month that the school children look forward to, the month of adventure for many, such as summer camps, fishing trips, hiking, riding, sea shore, grandpa's ranch--you name it and that is what July means to so many youngsters.

We at Meadview are looking forward to the visiting American youth. We have many varied activities in and around our community that can keep youth occupied; so all you parents have to do is to get them here.

Lake Mead, right at our door step, offers all types of water sports. Swimming, water skiing, skin diving, boating, fishing or just plain goofing off along the many sandy beaches around the South Cove area.

We have, surrounding our high desert mesa, many high mountains, canyons and washes in which to explore.

These can be reached by hiking, trail bikes, sand buggies, four wheel vehicles and horses.

History has been made in one's own backyard and we are no exception. Over the past years pioneers scouted out passable trails into this vast, seemingly barren, land. Over some of these trails roads were built which brought in a new crop of pioneers. They found that our high desert was not barren and a waste land but that the mountains yielded great mineral wealth and the valleys and rolling hill terrain turned out to be excellent grazing land for stock.

When Hoover Dam was built to control the turbulent and unpredictable Colorado River and put its waters to work, generating electricity, irrigating thousands of acres of land, and furnishing water for cities that had little water previously, a vast recreation playground was created for us, our children and future mankind.

Lying in the heart of all this "fun for everyone," as Meadview does, it is only natural that we should urge you to throw your gear together and head out our way. The kids will love it and it wouldn't surprise me if you older folks do, too.

Besides a trailer park and camp ground, we do have 3 guest units which sleep from 4 to 5 and can be rented by the day, week or month. These units rent for \$8.00 a day for 2, or \$10.00 a day for four, with weekly and monthly rates. It would be wise to reserve these units in advance by either phoning our mobile number in Las Vegas, J.L. 33367 or writing me, Hal Brown, Box 158, Dolan Springs, Arizona 86441.

If you should be driving our way after dark we have a beacon light to let you know you are soon to arrive at Meadview. At one point (10 miles distant), you top a rise in the road and there, before you, is a light. From time to time this light comes into view and as you approach closer this light will turn out to be the large Enco sign standing in front of our Meadview Marina, store and snack bar.

On Friday and Saturday night the store and snack bar are open until midnight so this is a welcome sight to the late traveler. Here you can have a bite to eat or avail yourselves of groceries, beer, ice, fishing tackle, live bait, gasoline, oil, outboard motor fuel and many other things.

As you drive along Pierce Ferry Rd. on the way in, you will also notice many homes and mobile homes, which indicate how our community is growing. More and more people are finding the Meadview Way of Life is to their liking and are fast taking advantage of this high desert climate.

Perhaps one of the Meadview Adventurers' Club outings will be to your liking so keep a watch on the Cal-

Beach Party and Water Treasure Hunt

Overnight Event Set for Aug. 5th

O.K. Folks, if you have a car you can join our overnight beach party or if you have a boat you can join in our Treasure Hunt AND the overnight beach party.

The Meadview Adventurers' Club will sponsor this double header on August 5, 1967 at North Bay on a beautiful sandy beach, just north of Sandy Point, approximately 3 miles above South Cove.

Non-boaters will be ferried by Meadview Adventurers' Club members, from South Cove to North Bay, starting at 5 p.m. Arizona time, or 4 p.m. California-Nevada time. They will be ferried from North Bay back to South Cove that night if they choose, or the following morning.

If you plan to arrive by boat you can get your directions by consulting one of the Lake Mead maps or from any Lake Mead resort harbor master.

The Treasure Hunt usually lasts about 4 hours but we have added one more hour for good measure, so the deadline is 5 hours. Starting time is 12 noon, Arizona time, from South Cove launching ramp.

Remember, all ages are invited so come join us in a memorable outdoor outing.

Following is a short run down on what is in store for you. I'm sure most of you have heard of a treasure hunt. On most land type hunts you are given a list of things to find and bring back to headquarters, within a given time. This hunt varies--boats are used instead of cars and clues instead of a list of items.

These clues are in rhyme and have to be deciphered in order to locate the next one. (Consult the Meadview Treasure Hunt official rules on page 5). Familiarize yourself with the 'Treasure map, a few of the points you will recognize, most you will not, as they have been named by our Adventurers' club members to throw you off as well as guide you on the hunt.

A large map will be issued to each contestant at the pilots meeting which will be held at 12:00 o'clock noon, Arizona time, at South Cove and you must be present in order to get your first clue.

After each boat has been given their first clue, the rest is up to the participants. Those youngsters can often outsmart Pa and Ma so bring 'em along.

Swimming in the warm waters of North Bay is the

order of the day and evening, so we expect the contestants to indulge in this relaxation at the finish of the Treasure Hunt.

After a reasonable amount of cooling off time the Meadview Adventurers' Club will serve hot dogs with all the trimmings, followed by varied activities. When darkness falls a sing-along will be in order so bring along those musical instruments. Color slides taken of the Colorado River run from Lee's Ferry to Temple Bar will also be shown that evening.

(Continued on Page 5)



WE HAVE THIS CLUE ALRIGHT BUT CAN'T QUITE FIGURE OUT WHERE THE NEXT ONE IS.



HURRAY! I FOUND IT, WE SOON WILL BE ON OUR WAY TO THE NEXT CLUE.



THESE TREASURE HUNTERS ARE STUMPED, EVERY ROCK LOOKS THE SAME.



JANICE JOHNSON TRYING TO KEEP HER BALANCE ON A SURF BOARD. HAL HOLDING WHILE ARLINE LEWIS LOOKS ON.

endar of Events and plan to join us on one or more of these excursions.

The Saturday Night

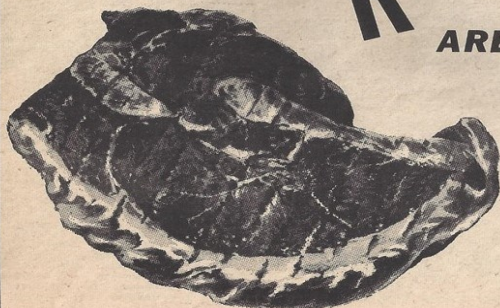
SPORTSMAN'S

BARBEQUES

ARE BEING

DISCONTINUED

UNTIL THE
LABOR DAY
WEEKEND



See Ya
LABOR DAY
WEEKEND

C'MON UP ANY TIME!
There's Always Fun!



Lakeside Lore

By DUANE JOHNSON

"Under all is the land", how can a statement be more true. Land is the basis of all wealth. Marshall Field once said, "Buying real estate is not only the best way, the quickest way, and the safest way, but it is the only way to become wealthy." We may not be able to become wealthy on a small parcel of land at Meadview but, in this changing world we live in today it is probably the safest investment we can make with our hard earned dollars and it is surely the best way we as individuals have of protecting our dollars from the inflation that is taking place today.

Did you realize that there is what could be considered a shortage of land in Arizona? Only about 14% of the total land area in Arizona is privately owned. The balance belonging to the State or some agency of the Federal Government. This fact along with Arizona's fantastic population growth is making the available land a very valuable item. The following is a quote from Mr. C. Forbes, "Our stock of everything useful which cannot be increased, becomes more valuable because there are more and more people to bid for it. The best example is Real Estate."

If you have ever considered buying land, now is the time to start. We would be happy to have you come to Meadview on a visit, either during your vacation or on a weekend, see what we have to offer and then make your own decision. We will help in any way we can to make your visit pleasant and enjoyable.

Just thought I would get in a few words this month about land so you good people wouldn't forget that we have some wonderful lots for sale here at Meadview.

Recently two lovely young girls from Long Beach, California purchased three lots in Meadview Unit 3 and have been returning for a visit every time they could squeeze in the time. On their last trip here they dropped into the office looking very disturbed and asked if they might use the typewriter. The following is a short letter they wrote and asked if I would put it in the next issue of the Meadview Monitor. "Up for another visit to our favorite place, Meadview and Lake Mead! We were surprised at how much had happened since our last visit three or four weeks ago. After one enjoyable day and night, we decided to drive to South Cove Landing. We were looking forward to enjoying one of our spots, a small sandy beach on the north side of that long inlet. We often sit there and enjoy the quiet beauty of Lake Mead while throwing sticks in the water for our dogs to retrieve.

However, today as we jumped out of the car and ran down to the beach we suddenly saw, and smelled that "our" beach was not quite the same. There were about 25 or 30 beer cans and empty bottles, all over the beach and in the water, plastic bags, can tops, bottle tops, empty cigarette packages, cigar wrappings, bits of food, seven dead fish of all sizes, remains of several campfires, old newspapers, fishheads and all sorts of fish parts where they had been cleaned, chicken bones, pieces of an old styrofoam cooler and many more items of trash. Up on top of the hill was a blue pickup with a camper which we later found belonged to the same people responsible for at least part of the mess on the beach. There were several plates of garbage, bones and other trash at the back of the pickup and on the ground. While we were picking up the beer cans and trash, a boat with a family of three came in, beached, put their fish in the water and climbed the hill to their camper.

Of course these people aren't the only ones who ignored the litter trailer at the landing, they just happened to be the ones we saw. And I'll bet these people like Lake Mead because its so "unspoiled". Can't we do something about these people who seem to have never heard of the campers Golden Rule, "Leave

Monitor For Friends

We have received many requests from property owners to mail the MEADVIEW MONITOR to their friends and relatives living elsewhere. We will be happy to put them on the mailing list. Just fill out the spaces below and mail to:

RIVCOR, Box 237, Bullhead City, Arizona 86430
PLEASE SEND THE FOLLOWING PERSONS
COMPLIMENTARY COPIES OF THE
MEADVIEW MONITOR

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STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____
NAME _____
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I am a Meadview Property Owner Yes No

Park Service Asks Bids for Lake Mead Ferry Service

The National Park Service today invited qualified firms or individuals to submit offers for operation of a passenger ferry service at the Lake Mead National Recreation Area, Arizona-Nevada.

A prospectus describing the proposed service calls for an initial schedule of one 88-mile round trip per day on Lake Mead between Hemenway Harbor, Lake Mead Marina, and Echo Bay, plus Callville Bay, when a marina is constructed there.

Deadline for submitting offers is July 31, 1967, with operations to start as soon as possible thereafter, but within one year. The boat must have a minimum capacity of 24 passengers and meet all standards and requirements of the National Park Service, the U. S. Public Health Service, and the U. S. Coast Guard.

The contract would be for a maximum of 10 years. The franchise fee to be paid by the concessioner would be based on a percentage of gross receipts.

Lake Mead, formed behind Hoover Dam on the Colorado River, recorded over 2,500,000 visits in 1966, and projections are annual visitations will exceed 3,000,000 by 1970. The Lake Mead National Recreation Area, which also includes man-made Lake

nothing but footprints-----take nothing but memories"?
Signed: Kathy and Carolyn
As we all visit Lake Mead let's try and observe that Golden Rule.

Now that school is out, I finally have my wife and daughter here at Meadview with me. Deaun is a first grade teacher in Phoenix and Jeri Lu is an eighth grader. Quite a difference from bachelor living.

From the amount of cards and letters we have received, we expect to see a lot of you people this summer during vacation time. We are looking forward to meeting all of you.

FORMATION ON THESE LOTS AND ALSO THE CAMPGROUNDS, TRAILER AT STORAGE AREA, INQUIRE AT INFORMATION OFFICE 55 THE STREET ...



MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD SWARTHOUT OF JOLIET, ILLINOIS, PAY MEADVIEW A VISIT AND TO LOOK OVER THEIR FOUR ACRE LOTS.



WELCOME TO THESE NEW MEADVIEW TERRACE PROPERTY OWNERS, LOU AND MAXINE DAVIS OF SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA.



JOHN AND PAT YOUNT EXEMPLIFY THE AVERAGE PROPERTY OWNER TIDYING UP THEIR NEW PLACE IN MEADVIEW TERRACE.

Mohave, behind Davis Dam, offers one of the finest combinations of desert scenery and water-scapes found anywhere in the United States. Ferry Service is proposed only for Lake Mead.

Additional information, including copies of the prospectus, may be obtained from the Superintendent, Lake Mead National Recreation Area, 601 Nevada Highway, Boulder City, Nevada 89005.



ALL ON ONE BIKE. CAROLYN KELLY TAKES CONTROL AS KATHLEEN TAYLOR KEEPS AN EYE ON THE TWO DOGS, BARKS AND SCRATCH.

The human race seems to have gone to a lot of trouble to improve everything but people.

Sportsword Puzzle

By ANSWER ON PAGE 15
Jack Lazzatto

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13							14				
15											
17			18						19		
20			21					22	23		24
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36						37	38			39	
40				41					42		43
44									46		47
48											49
50											51



- HORIZONTAL**
- Hires fishing rights
 - Boat club flag
 - Out-and-out
 - Yellow hire
 - Convenient steering system
 - Like Alaskan waters
 - Windup gear
 - Imitate
 - Appear, as a leaping trout
 - Sound of hesitation
 - Sleeping sickness fly
 - Fishing boat
 - Like the wide open spaces
 - Yates care of
 - Appeared in season
 - Can't boat? Drive one!
 - Take chow
 - Carrying sound
 - Barking as fish
 - Carrying of boat over-land
 - Medical title
 - Angler's cork
 - Chou
 - Chinese tied
 - Guided
 - Not a fishing boat
 - Yards
 - Compass point
- VERTICAL**
- Lasso
 - Builds defense arm
 - Brazil
 - Give for safekeeping
 - Took the helm
 - Famous Yale song
 - Ornamental vessel
 - Ritardando
 - Hottentot mustel bow
 - Runs away to wed
 - Canadian Expeditionary Force
 - Ticket part
 - Flowers for madame
 - Atlantic coast area
 - Of the dawn
 - Chinook salmon
 - What? (So what?)
 - Paulo, Angler's lure on water surface
 - Fenced, as boat rim
 - Speed-trap electronic gears
 - The fish takes the hook!
 - Tipsy fellow
 - Land measures
 - The fisher in the family
 - Half em
 - Olive-drabs
 - Vegas

Ski Cruise Was A Fun Event

The May 27, 1967 Ski Cruise, sponsored by the Meadview Adventurers' Club, was checked in as a successful event. The object of this Ski Cruise was to test the stamina of a skier and trophies were awarded to those who could make the run from South Cove to the small island in the Temple Bar basin, without falling. A distance of approximately 16 miles. The down run was for singles with a double event on the return leg.

Saturday morning dawned clear and calm and by 10:00 a.m. all entries were at the starting point ready to try their ski skill. The single skiers were started at one minute intervals on the down run, thus each skier didn't have the feeling of being crowded.



A SKI BOAT NUMBERED AND LEAVING SOUTH COVE LAUNCHING RAMP FOR THE STARTING LINE.

The course took the participants across Gregg's Basin, a fairly large body of water, past Hualapai Bay, Virgin Reefs and into Virgin Canyon.

In order to keep track of the skiers, intercom radios were used on three boats and one spotter, with radio, was posted on a high rocky reef at the entrance to Virgin Canyon. In this manner the Adventurers' Club members could detect and eliminate those skiers who fell. Speed was set at 25 miles per hour so it wasn't long



SKIERS TALKING IT OVER BEFORE STARTING TIME. NOTE THE CALM WATER.



WINNERS OF THE SINGLE SKI EVENT. REAR L. TO R. DAVIS HAYWOOD, MANUEL ARMEJO, RAY WESTEN. FRONT ROW L. TO R. SHARON WILHELM, TONI RAND AND KAREN DE LAIR.



EVERYONE LIKES TO PRESENT A PRETTY GIRL WITH A TROPHY AND FRANK GLINDMEIER IS NO EXCEPTION. HERE HE PRESENTS SHARON WILHELM OF PRESCOTT, ARIZONA, HER TROPHY.

before the first boats began to arrive at the finish point. Without realizing they had passed the finish line, one boating group continued on down lake, leading two other boats with them. They had gone past the Haystacks, a distance of about 2 1/2 miles, before Meadview's John-

(Continued on Page 7)



"What single girls are seeking is a husband with a fat wallet and a slim stomach."

MEADVIEW SUMMER SPECIAL

(Continued From Page 1)

available for developers at any price. I guess this should give the best indication of the value that we are talking about," Brown said.

Persons interested in more details on this Meadview Summer special can refer to the maps and data on pages 8 and 9 of this issue of the Monitor.

BEACH PARTY & TREASURE HUNT

(Continued from Page 3)

We are in hopes that everyone will want to make this an overnight outing and we heartily suggest that you do. In anticipation of this a good old campfire breakfast is in store for the overnights, provided by the Meadview Adventurers' Club.

Overnights are reminded to bring along all necessary sleeping gear for a stay of this sort but no food supplies will be necessary except your own personal snackings and refreshments. Coffee for the evening meal and breakfast will be furnished by the club.

Remember to consult the map on the back page of the Meadview Monitor for road directions to Meadview and South Cove if you are driving to the beach party or trailering your boat for both events.

The Treasure Hunt will start and finish at the South Cove launching ramp then on to North Bay for the overnight beach party.

Come join in on an adventure you will long remember. Take time out now to fill out the following coupon and mail it in to me. See you then.

Hal Brown, Co-ordinator
Meadview Adventurers' Club
Dear Hal:
Please register me for the Water Treasure Hunt and/or Beach Party. We will be there Saturday, Aug. 5, 1967. Treasure Hunt starts at 12 noon, Beach Party starts at 5 p.m., Arizona time.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP CODE _____ PHONE _____
TREASURE HUNT _____ BEACH PARTY _____ OVERNIGHT _____
No. In Party _____ By Boat _____ By Car _____

Mail this coupon to:
Hal Brown, Meadview Adventurers' Club,
Box 158, Dolan Springs, Arizona 86441

The quickest way to be convinced that spanking is unnecessary is to become a grandparent.

MEADVIEW TREASURE HUNT

OFFICIAL RULES

- At 12:00 a.m. (Arizona time), a pilot's meeting will be held at South Cove Landing, explaining the details of the Boating Treasure Hunt. The Treasure maps will be distributed to all persons entering the event, and the first clue handed out.
- This is a point to point water oriented Treasure Hunt, with each numbered clue leading you to the next clue location, etc., through a total of 15 different clues and locations.
- The Treasure Hunt will begin IMMEDIATELY after the pilot's meeting, but you must be at the meeting to get your first clue.
- The Treasure Hunt will not take you to any location beyond the limits of the map.
- All clues after the first one will be contained in Meadview plastic Trash Toters. Almost all of the clue locations are in plain sight if you have properly interpreted the clue and have gone to the exact location. 100 clues (all identical) will be placed in each location. Take one or two clues from the bag and leave the balance for those who follow you.
- All clues are located in Bays or Coves or on Islands, Reefs, Beaches or Points. The first 14 clue locations are specifically identified on the map. All you have to do is figure out which location fits the clue, and proceed there to locate it. The 15th clue is located on the map only generally, but the precise location can be determined from the clue itself.
- All clue locations have been selected carefully in order to afford relatively simple access in any kind of boat. You will not have to tear up the shoreline trying to find your clue. Again - - - if you are in the right location, a sharp eye will spot the clue.
- The winner of the Treasure Hunt will be the boat with the highest CONSECUTIVE number of clues, starting with clue No. 1. Notice that says consecutive. If you have numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 7 for example - you only have 4 CONSECUTIVE clues. This is intended to eliminate luck and following of the leader. In the event of a tie, the first boat registering in with the highest number of clues will be the winner.
- A handsome trophy will be awarded to the winning boat.
- Deadline for checking in your clues at South Cove Landing is 5:00 p.m. (Arizona time). Boats checking in clues after this time will not be eligible for the trophy.

UNOFFICIAL SUGGESTIONS

- Take your time to think out the answer. If you go off to the wrong location because of not completely thinking out a clue, you will have lost a lot of time.
- Use your imagination, and don't limit your thinking to a single premise.
- For gosh sakes, use the map. You haven't a chance if you don't.
- Watch out for the reefs and driftwood. (No clues have been placed in Devil's Cove because of the underwater reefs in front of this cove.)
- Good luck, good boating, and have a pleasant day on the water.

OFFICIAL MEADVIEW TREASURE HUNT MAP

LAKE MEAD
FOR
BOATING TREASURE HUNT
Saturday, August 5th, 1967



The Guest Book And I

By JACKIE GALE

Many hellos and farewells have been said since the last issue of the Meadview Monitor. It is time again to reminisce about our good times here at Meadview. The pages of our guest book fill rapidly and meeting all the new guests and chatting with them is a pleasure beyond description. Some of our guests have paid us many visits, as have the Swarthouts from Joliet, Illinois. They have been here for their sixth time. They own four lots, two in Unit #2 and two in Unit #5. They plan their vacation every year so their route will include a few pleasant hours here at Meadview. (It was my pleasure to meet them for the first time). As they sat in the Snack Bar and looked at the Grand Wash Cliffs, big smiles lit their faces. It was very heart-warming to hear remarks like Mrs. Swarthout made. "Those cliffs are so beautiful! The colors are changing all the time. Those cliffs are grand! It does us good to come here, because we love the desert so much." The Swarthouts took their leave reluctantly. As they said farewell, "so glad to have met you," and "we feel as if we have known you for ten years!", made me get a, "cinder in my eye," feeling. We hope to see them again real soon.

The remark that Mrs. Swarthout made about the grandeur of the Grand Wash Cliffs tends to set me aglow. (I just have to add a personal note right here). Jim & I purchased two lots in Meadview Terrace. Our new address here at Meadview is Lot 143 & 144, Grand Wash Drive. Like everyone who buys a lot in the Terrace, we asked ourselves "which is the best way to place the house trailer so we can see as much of the cliffs as possible?" There are more windows than wall space in our trailer and each one captures a magnificent view. It's like having a giant mural hanging in our front room. So many times as I look at those cliffs, I remember more remarks made about our mountains and our desert. Quote: "We all agree that this great, wonderful, desert holds something for us if we are in tune with Mother Nature." "The best things in life are free, the beauty of this desert." "The air is so pure and it is so quiet and peaceful here," "the "One" place for me," "I can hardly wait until I retire, so I can stay all the time." Remarks like these could fill a book and I, personally agree with all of them.

"You have to see it to believe it." That's what I kept saying when Clarence Brindley kept bringing in all those bass and crappie. (Clarence and Stella Brindley live in Yorba Linda, Calif.). The Brindleys belong to the National Travel Trailer Association and vacation from Canada to Mexico. It was a real treat to have them spend this year's vacation here at Meadview. They came for a few days and stayed over three weeks. Clarence is an excellent fisherman. No matter where he goes, river or lake, he brings them in. So he decided to do a bit of fishing at Lake Mead. That "bit" turned out to be "quite-a-bit." All that fishing called for another one of our old-fashioned, community fish-fries, at our house. Jim (he's my better half) likes nothing better than cooking fish, that is, except catching them. Pot-luck was in order for salads, desserts and gallons of coffee. (Jim and I have one of those "away back when" patios, the kind that has a dirt floor and wooden crates for chairs. That's plain old outdoor living. Those fancy patios are out).



THE CLARENCE BRINDLEY FAMILY OF YORBA LINDA, CALIF., L. TO R. DAUGHTER-IN-LAW AND SON BOB, CLARENCE, STELLA AND GRAND DAUGHTER, SUZANNE.

Eddie and Peggy Hueston came in from Palmdale, Calif. and joined us for our fish-fry. During the evening's conversation, I hear Eddie Hueston say to Clarence Brindley, "When I go fishing---- anywhere ---- all the fishermen usually get together and pay me to leave." The grin that spread across Clarence's face was a mile wide. "Me too," he said, grinning. (My ears were really leaning forward as I tried to catch all the remarks and serve fish at the same time).

Eddie proved his point the next day. He fished and fished and fished! And didn't catch a thing---- "See, what did I tell you, I'm a jinx to all fishermen! That's why they offer to pay me to leave."

"Somebody has been pulling your leg," Clarence



CHUCK AND NELLIE PASSMORE OF BAGDAD, ARIZ., PROUDLY SHOW OFF THEIR 20 FT. CABIN CRUISER. THEY ARE USING SOUTH COVE AND MEADVIEW AS HEADQUARTERS.

said to Eddie. "It's me they pay to leave."

"Nope, I'm a jinx. I can't catch any fish and no one else does while I'm around." Eddie reiterated.

"I don't believe a word of it," Clarence said, grinning that broad grin of his, and held up two stringers of bass and crappie.

Eddie beat the ground with his hat, made a dive for his fishing rod and took off for South Cove. Now that we had convinced Eddie that he just needed more practice, maybe this would solve his problem of "no fish."

Sure enough, he caught a catfish, a nice one, but dog-gone the luck, he forgot to take a net, and it got away. (Sorry about that Ed!)

One afternoon we were all sitting around in the Snack Bar having a cup of coffee. I hear Stella say to Peggy. "I'm sure getting tired of taking sponge baths." (My ears are leaning forward again). "I'd sure like to take a shower."

"Gee," I thought, "something must be wrong. They have a beautiful travel trailer. Surely it has a shower. Maybe there is something wrong with their water line. I'd better mention it to Jim, so he can repair it." These thoughts kept going through my mind. I couldn't for the life of me, figure out what it was all about. But when Stella asked me, "is the live bait tank finished yet?" and added, "I sure would like to take a bath". My curiosity got the best of me and I just had to ask. "What does our live bait tank have to do with your bath?"

Peggy looked at Stella and they both burst out laughing. "My fisherman, husband, has my bath tub full of waterdogs! He was afraid that he wouldn't have enough bait, so he put forty dozen waterdogs in the bath tub and brought them along".

The incident was hilariously funny and I just had to tell about it, so what better place than the daily fishing news for a wild one like this. (Some mornings, when Hal isn't here, I pinch-hit for him. We call KTOO Radio Station in Henderson and give the fishing news for the Meadview area and I thought this might provide a laugh for the day).

The Brindleys were great sports and a "barrel" of fun. (The next afternoon Clarence came to the Marina and helped Jim put the finishing touches to the live bait tank. I could hear Stella singing in the shower, all the way across the trailer park).



JACK LILTRELL USED THE PIERCE FERRY AIRPORT TO VISIT MEADVIEW BY PLANE. HE WAS A GUEST OF CLARENCE BRINDLEY FOR A FISHING SESSION.

Jack Liltrell, a friend of the Brindleys, came to visit them while they were here at Meadview. Jack had received word that fishing was great at Lake Mead, so he just "flew" in, parked his airplane on the landing strip and took his first vacation in five years! He liked the fishing and just "plain" relaxing so much that he stayed an extra day. Bob Brindley and family came to visit us a few days after Jack Liltrell had gone. Clarence and Stella proudly showed their son and family off. They were something to really be proud of. A real handsome couple and their little darling Suzanne, who is almost two years old.

The Brindleys and the Huestons were very wonderful and lots of fun. Next year, when vacation time rolls around, we hope to see all their smiling faces again.

We wish Peggy a speedy recovery from her broken wrist. She and Eddie had been fishing at Salton Sea, she slipped on a rock and fell, breaking her wrist. A night in the indio hospital, having her wrist set, was all the time she could spare from that busy vacation. We commend her for her cheerful spirit. (I'm afraid if it had been me, I'd have gone home to a cool house and a soft bed). Peggy came on, broken wrist and all, to visit us here at Meadview. We all signed her cast with Frank Glindmeter heading the list. She said she would keep the cast for a souvenir.

Earl Leseberg, an airplane pilot from Boulder City, Nevada, buzzed us at the Snack Bar, early one morning. So I headed for the landing strip to see what was up. It was a real delight to learn a group of "river runners" were coming down the Colorado River. The group was coming down with "The Western River Expeditions" aboard a huge rubber raft. Earl had been asked to pick up part of the crew at South Cove and fly them back to Page, Arizona.

As the raft rounded the point at South Cove, I reached for my camera. There were thirteen aboard, having so much fun that they hated to see the trip end. Meeting this lively crew made another very interesting day for me here at Meadview. The four river runners that joined Earl for the flight back to Page were: Mr. & Mrs. Fred Nickel of Phoenix, Arizona, Marie Adams of San Francisco, Calif., Mary Hallenbeck of Connecticut. Although their visit was an aerial one, they assured me that they were looking forward to the next trip, via automobile, to Meadview.



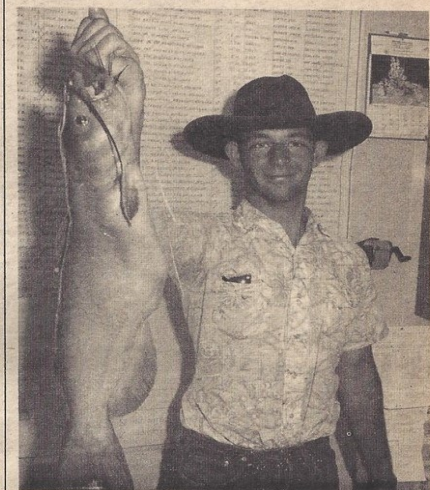
EARL LESEBERG, STANDING IN PLANE, FLEW THESE COLORADO RIVER VOYAGERS FROM PIERCE FERRY AIRS TRIP BACK TO PAGE, ARIZONA. L. TO R. MARY HALLENBECK, CONN., MR. AND MRS. FRED NICKEL, PHOENIX, ARIZ., AND MARIE ADAMS, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

We have some new neighbors in Meadview Terrace, (lot #335), Sea Breeze Lane. Lou and Maxine Davis of Santa Barbara, Calif. We welcome this very nice couple to our, fast growing, community.

If that feeling of "just have to get away for a few days" comes over you, drop everything and come on up to see us. You'll be glad you did! See you at Meadview real soon!



LARRY VAUGHN, LEFT, RECEIVING HIS PLASTIC LIVE BAIT BUCKET FROM MEADVIEW MARINA'S D. WOODY. LARRY WAS 5TH PLACE WINNER OF THE FISHING SCOREBOARD CONTEST.



LARRY VAUGHN OF BAGDAD, ARIZONA, WITH ANOTHER WINNING CATFISH, 8 LB. 1 OZ. THIS WINNER WON LARRY 5TH PLACE IN THE OVERALL FISHING SCOREBOARD CONTEST.

SKI CRUISE

(Continued from Page 5)

son Surfer could catch up and lead them back to the finish line. The three hardy skiers behind the boats stayed right with it and had an extra five mile run.

A total of six skiers completed the full down run course without falling, these were: Toni Land, Woodland Hills, Calif., Sharon Wilhelm, Prescott, Arizona, Karen DeLair, Gardena, Calif., Davis Haywood, La Verne, Calif., Manuel Armejo, Ontario, Calif., and Ray Westen, Colton, Calif.



LUNCH STOP. JUST RELAXING BEFORE THE RETURN DUAL SKI RUN TO SANDY POINT.

After all boats were accounted for the group gathered on a quiet sandy cove in Temple Bay for a swim, lunch and trophy award. This long rest stop afforded everyone a chance for relaxation; and all seemed to enjoy the opportunity to get acquainted with each other and exchange ideas.

The return run for dual skiers was also started at one minute intervals and everything went along nice and



BOTH SKIERS UP AND OFF ON THE RETURN RUN.



HAL BROWN HAD TO GET INTO THE ACT. HE DREW A PAIR OF BEAUTIES, TOO. PRESENTING THE DUAL WINNING TROPHY TO TWO LOVELY SISTERS, DENISE AND KAREN DE LAIR.

smooth until the dogleg curve at Virgin Reefs was rounded. Here the participants met up with rough water in Gregg's Basin and soon there was a process of elimination. Only two pairs of skiers reached the finish line, just offshore at Sandy Point. These were: Karen and Denise DeLair and Manuel Armejo and Elvin Harris.

On the day of the Ski Cruise we failed to get pertinent information on the trophy winners so Meadview secretary, Jackie Gale, wrote to each winner and asked for some information about themselves. Printed below are the letters they sent.

Dear Jackie:

In reply to your letter of June 4, 1967, I am employed by General Dynamics, Pomona Division, as a missile technician.

My wife's folks invited us to go to Meadview with them and since we enjoy camping, skiing and horseback riding, we decided to go.

When we saw the property and the price, we decided to buy an acre for us and our horses. My wife, Sharon, and I talked about it a lot and decided that this was the place for us.

It is interesting to note that I had only been up on a single ski four times previous to that weekend. What happened to my trophy? We have been anxiously awaiting its arrival.

We are looking forward to seeing everyone again on the July 4th weekend.

Sincerely,
David and Sharon Haywood

Hi,

I'm 14 and a freshman at North High. I like swimming, track and my favorite hobby is oil painting. I would like to try skydiving some day. I luv the Monkees and the Raiders. My favorite subject is typing and I plan to be a secretary.

Bye,
Denise DeLair

Dear Jackie:

I'm 16 years old and a Junior at North High School in Torrence.

I like all water sports, especially waterskiing, and someday I want to learn how to surf. I play guitar and oil paint. My favorite subject in school is Biology.

I like to ride Hondas. I like the Twiggy look. I love all the rock and roll groups but my favorites are the Stones. I love Mick Jagger. Two of my favorite songs are Connections by the Stones and Valerie, by the Monkees.

I hate people who pretend to be something they're not. My parents would like some extra copies of the paper when it comes out. Thank you all for being so nice to us when we were there.

Karen DeLair



WINNERS ON THE DUAL RETURN SKI RUN. L. TO R. PARTNERS KAREN AND DENISE DE LAIR, ELVIN HARRIS AND MANUEL ARMEJO.

Dear Mrs. Gale:

Thank you for the letter, it was really nice. The Ski Cruise was really great and I met so many nice people there.

I'll be graduating from Taft High School (Woodland Hills, Calif.) this month and I plan on entering San Fernando Valley State College in September, to study in the field of Chemistry, (I think, I'm not really sure).

As far as hobbies and interests go, I enjoy pool, sailing motor cycle riding, playing the guitar, (I'm not very

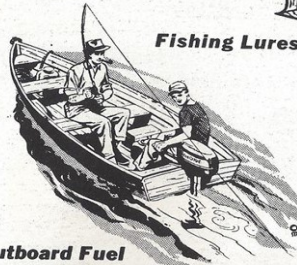
(Continued on Page 15)

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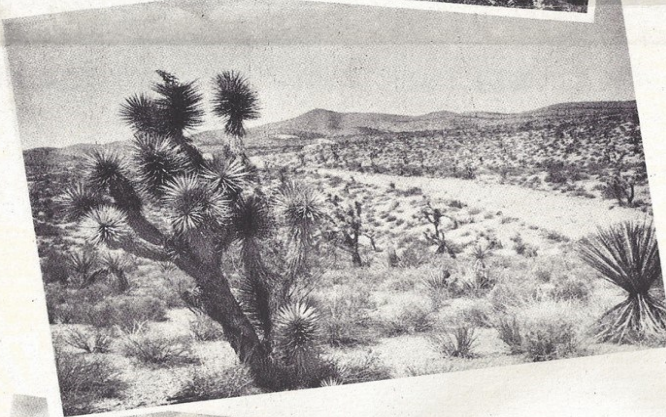
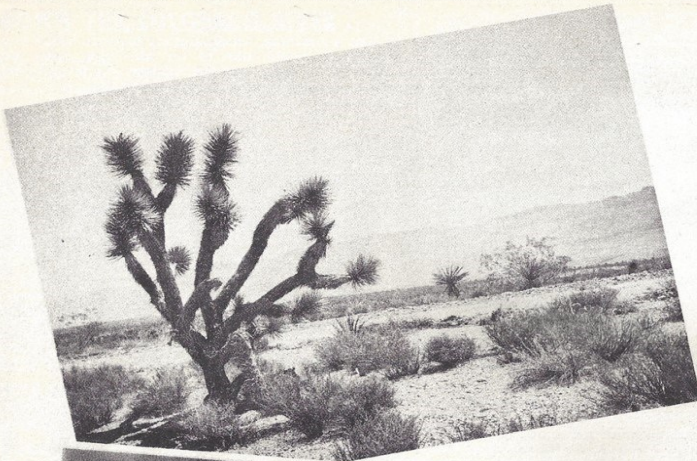
Butane - Fishing Licenses

Sporting Goods

Supplies

Ice





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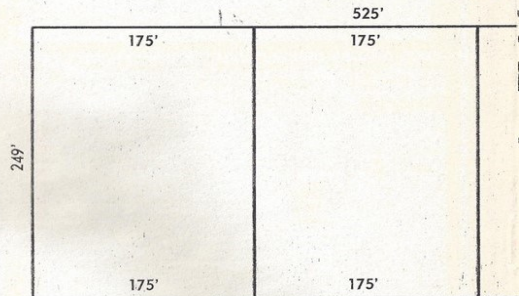
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THE TERMS OF ONE FULLY
FULLY DEVELOPED LOT**

**SELECT ANY THREE \$995 ONE ACRE
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SURVEYED, STAKED AND ACCESS R**

Now, Meadview offers an opportunity, because of the limited acreage never be repeated. Opportunity to own a part of the area which each visitors, who after one visit, return again and again to the very place months of every year, and the land you stand on is yours alone.

Real Estate prices in Arizona have soared. That much is history, but it is that the price rise has only begun. Developed land prices at Meadview comparable resort and retirement communities in other parts of the U.S. All of us have wished that we had purchased property that later rose in price. Now is that time at Meadview. The cash investment is so low, a few dollars each month to buy your lot and build a property nest egg.

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HERE'S A TYPICAL SIZE OF 3 ADJACENT**



(NEARLY 1 BLOCK LONG)
**OVER 130,000 SQUARE FEET
OVER 20 CITY LOTS IN SIZE**

ONLY \$35 DN., \$39.33

**ONLY 64 LOTS AVAILABLE AT
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THE EXACT TERRAIN
AND TYPE OF GROWTH
TYPICAL TO THE AREA.

THIS OFFER EXPIRES MIDNIGHT, SEPTEMBER 30, 1978

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SUMMER SPECIAL

1

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LOTS IN - \$2985, ONLY \$35 ALL LOTS LOTS GRADED.

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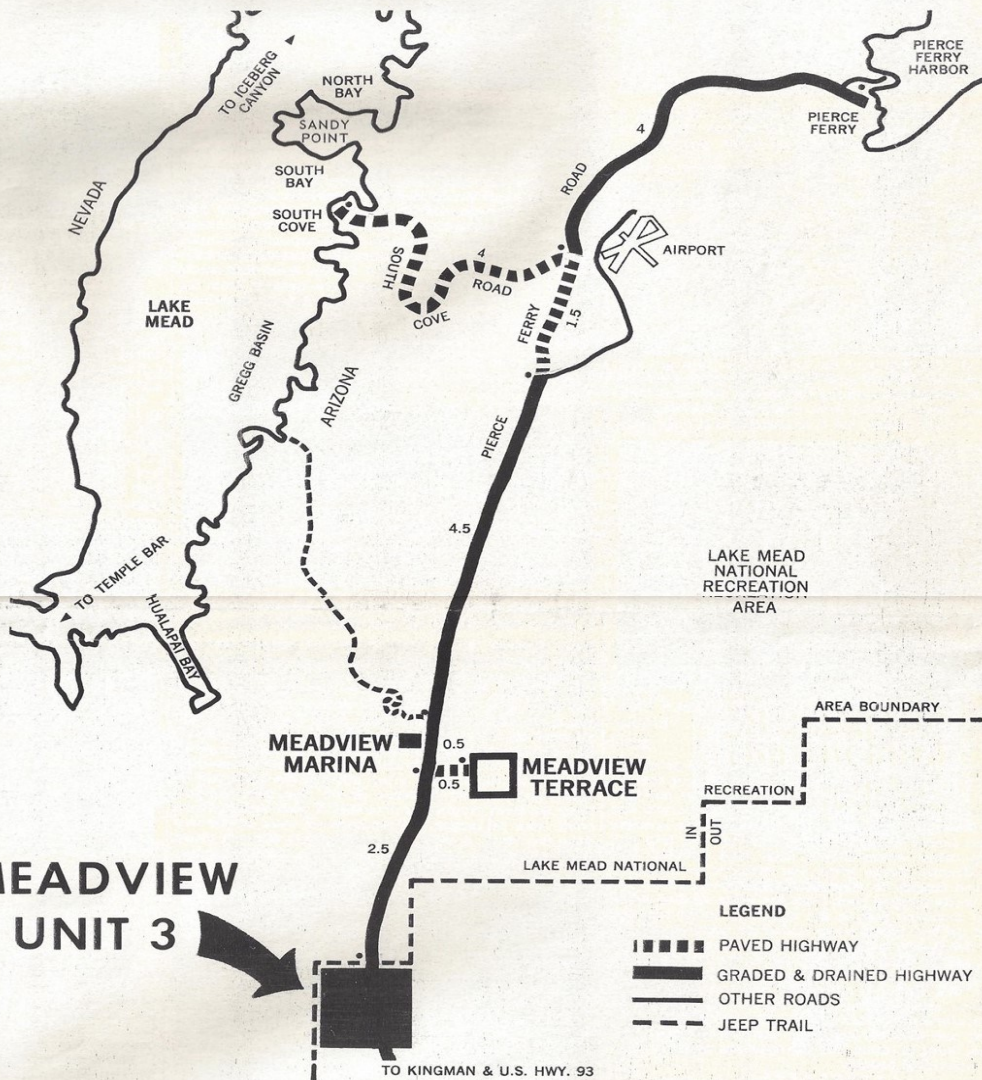
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VICINITY MAP



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FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE MEADVIEW SUMMER SPECIAL IN UNIT 3

SEND IN THIS COUPON TODAY



RIVCOR
Box 237
Bullhead City, Arizona 86430

Gentlemen:
Please send me maps showing exactly what lots are available on your Meadview Summer Special.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP CODE _____ TELEPHONE _____

DOWN THE COLORADO RIVER

(Continued from Page 1)

anyone is interested.

Most of the Grand Canyon was shut out by a terrific thunder and lightning storm, so we circled over the Shivwits Plateau, a very beautiful, rugged forested area.

After flying over the Navajo Bridge, Lee's Ferry area and the lower portion of Lake Powell at Glen Canyon Dam, we settled down at the Page, Arizona airport.



FRANK GLINDMEIER AND HAL BROWN, WEARING A HARD HAT, READY TO BOARD THE PLANE THAT WILL TAKE THEM FROM LAS VEGAS TO PAGE, ARIZONA.

After checking into the Page Boy motel, Frank, Pete and myself, visited the Glen Canyon Dam, Wahweap boat harbor and the town of Page, before a hardy meal and an early retirement.

Following is a day by day log of our exciting, interesting and wonderful river cruise as logged by Frank Glindmeier. Since Frank is more thorough on detail than I am, we decided he should take this part and I would relate a few of the fun experiences. I shall fill in a little at the end of each day. First, we would like to point out a few items of interest:

We were departing on a voyage that would take us thru 312 miles of beautiful canyon country, descending a total of 2000 feet over the 11 day trip. This is a trip that up until several years ago, only a couple thousand people have had the privilege of taking. The exact tally as to how many people have come thru the canyon to date is a little vague, but it is estimated at only 7000.



ANOTHER PLANE LOAD ARRIVING AT MARBLE CANYON AIRPORT ENROUTE TO LEE'S FERRY. VERMILION CLIFFS IN THE BACKGROUND.

Water temperatures ran from 54 degrees at Lee's Ferry to 73 degrees at Lake Mead. Each canyon that we passed thru had its own individual character and type of beauty but in our personal opinion, no canyon was any prettier or offered any more spectacular scenery than the Lower Granite Gorge which we tour into with our Meadview Adventurer's Club boat cruises. The Lower Granite Gorge gives you more of the feeling of the Grand Canyon because you can see the various steps of the walls ranging back from the river as they climb several thousand feet to the top. This is the trip that both of us had talked about taking for many years, but finally decided to take the bull by the horns and actually do it. I am sure that, of those folks on the trip, each has their own individual impressions of the canyon, the rapids, the scenery, etc. When you are dealing with aesthetics such as this, each will have their own personal preferences and favorites. The opinions shown in this log are those of our own, and while factually are precise, keep in mind that the opinions are only those of two individual people.



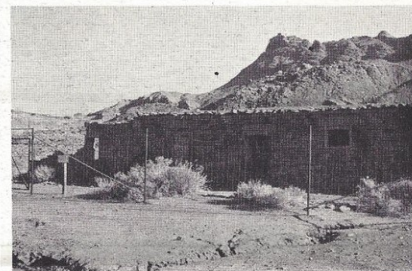
READYING THE RAFTS PRIOR TO DEPARTURE AT LEE'S FERRY.



THE NEWLY COMPLETED MUNICIPAL TERMINAL AT MARBLE CANYON AIRPORT.

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1967

Arose at 5:00 a.m. at Page Boy Motel in Page, Arizona, after having flown from Las Vegas the day previous. We had the first flight from the Page Airport to Marble Canyon and were there on schedule at 6:00 a.m. An eight minute flight to Marble Canyon Lodge and Trading Post on Highway 89 put us just a few miles downstream from Lee's Ferry, the departure point for our journey. While we waited for the truck that would take us to Lee's Ferry, another plane came in from the South Rim of the Grand Canyon and another flight from



LEE'S FERRY FORT. THE ORIGINAL STORE BUILDING IS BEING PRESERVED BY U.S. PARK SERVICE.

Page arrived. Three plane loads all jumped into the truck with the various waterproof bags and other miscellaneous gear and twenty minutes later found us at Lee's Ferry. Georgie was there, checking the people and their gear in, impatiently waiting for the water to raise. Sunday's releases from Glen Canyon Dam had lowered the river level substantially and it would still be a couple of hours before the water would be sufficiently high to depart. Finally the time came for shoving off, and at 10:15 a.m., after a quick dip in 54 degree water (very quick) we were on our way. Five minutes later the first ripple was crossed. A little splash (very cold), lots of laughs, and we knew we were on our way down the river. A total of 28 passengers were on board consisting of 11 men and 17 women, including Georgie. How's that for lopsided numbers? (In the right direction). Our first stop was just immediately upstream from



TYING UP AND UNLOADING AT OUR FIRST LUNCH STOP. NOTE HOW CALM THE RIVER IS AT THIS POINT.

Badger Creek Rapids at Mile 8. Took photos of our first real rapids and had lunch, then on downstream at 12:45 p.m. Badger Creek Rapids were not the typically big wave rapids that people think of, but consisted of fast water and a lot of rocks, the kind that are difficult for river runners. Soap Creek Rapids at Mile 11 was next, and this gave us our first taste of a rapid with waves. Then down through the Boulder Narrows, where a narrow passage remains in the river between a huge house sized boulder in the river and the narrow canyon walls. Several more miscellaneous rapids, then 24 1/2 mile and 25 mile rapids came back to back. Action was beginning to pick up. Reached our campsite at Mile 27 at

4:30 p.m. Camp was on a high beach above the river, and after a rousing volley ball game and a few songs around the campfire, everyone seemed content to turn in early after our first day on the river.

By Hal:

This was the first day of the river run and although the hour was early, my excitement was beginning to raise. The sky was filled with white clouds, indicating that the storm of the day before was breaking up. The Vermilion Cliffs were beginning to pick up a little sun light as our plane landed at Marble Canyon Airport. This was going to be a good picture taking day.



APPROACHING NAVAJO BRIDGE, A NARROW ARCH OF STEEL AS SEEN FROM THE RIVER. HWY. 89 ALT. CROSSES MARBLE CANYON AT THIS POINT.

After a short delay, Georgie's husband, Whitey, showed up with the flatbed truck that was to take us to Lee's Ferry. Here we had our first introduction to a new addition to the Georgie White crew, a three month old pup called Sambo the Second. Sambo was to be aboard our raft on the river run, his first trip. He turned out to be a good sailor and strictly a one person dog, Georgie's.

As we climbed off the rear of the truck that took us to Lee's Ferry from the Marble Canyon airstrip and saw our first closeup of the three rubber rafts lashed together, that were to be our transportation for the next 11 days, I'm sure that the strange look on everyone's face was tuned to mine--"Will we make it?" You see, each of the 27 passengers had two large waterproof bags, one for clothes, one for sleeping gear plus each



FIRST LUNCH CONSUMED AND CLIMBING ABOARD FOR THE AFTERNOON RUN. OLD BADGER DEAD AHEAD.

had a camera bag of varying sizes. On top of this, Georgie had all the food, stoves, gas, pots and a thousand other things, so it seemed. All this added up to a lot of weight. (I kept my eye on one bag in particular cause it was for the happy hour.)

All this gear had to be tied securely to the rafts to assure its safe arrival at the end of the day. Boy, have you ever watched a bunch of women tying knots? They learned fast however, and by the end of the second day could tie and untie like old pros.

The first night camp was a wonderful experience. Picture 23 people, landing on a beach 300 feet long and, at best, 100 feet deep, with a total of four salt cedar bushes for cover. Two of these bushes had to be used as shelter for the dining area and 5 gals claimed the other two. It took a while before folks simmered down and stopped wandering around looking for a likely bunk. We soon heard them saying, "Oh, H---, these bags are heavy, this is good enough!"

This first camp was really a get acquainted time and at nightfall, around a cheerful campfire, everyone had the opportunity to introduce themselves. Here is the roster of passengers from Lee's Ferry to Phantom Ranch, where we lost 8 and added 8 to fill the vacancies. Will introduce the last 8 later.

Miss Jeanne T. Brown
Banking
Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Shir L. Anderson
Banking
Minneapolis, Minn.

Stevy and (Stu) Bruce
San Marino, Calif.

Miss Shirley B. Anthony
Philanthropist
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Miss Carolyn Wischler
A.S.U. Graduate
Scottsdale, Arizona

Miss Janice Rose
State Rep. Party Sect.
Scottsdale, Arizona

Max and Manny Delbruch
Pasadena, Calif.

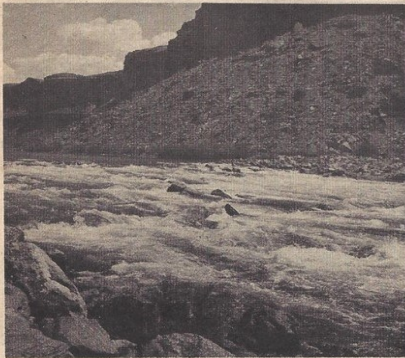
Mrs. Eileen Nelson
Retired
Minneapolis, Minn.

(Continued on Page 11)

DOWN THE COLORADO RIVER

(Continued from Page 10)

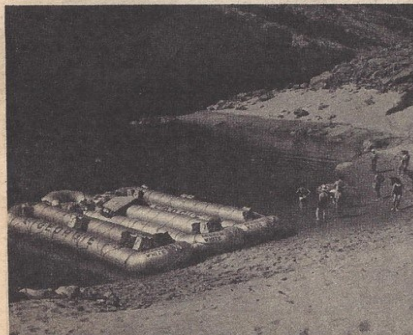
- | | |
|---|---|
| Miss Dottie Sacks
Electronics
Phoenix, Arizona | Mrs. Alice Updegraff
Substitute Teacher
Bend, Oregon |
| Mrs. Doris Schroeder
Housewife (ex Ph. Ed. Inst.)
Excelsior, Minn. | Mr. Wm. (Bill) Leutz
Engineer "Oil Fields"
Mt. Pleasant, Mich. |
| Mr. Al Wipf
Retired
Fresno, Calif. | Toby & Erwin Greenberg
Real Estate
Baltimore, Maryland |
| Mrs. Ada E. Humble
Teacher
Clatskanie, Oregon | Chet & Lynn Tingley
Chet - Chemist
Lynn - Music Teacher
Blauvelt, New York |
| Mr. Raymond Lohi
Retired-Mech. Designer
Santa Barbara, Calif. | Frank & Doris Sodolski
Tahoe Nat'l. Forrest
"Smokey the Bear"
Grass Valley, Calif. |
| Mr. C. K. "Pete" Kloehn
Chevy Truck Salesman
Long Beach, Calif. | Miss Jean Julien
Counselor of U.S. Indian
Training Program
Albuquerque, N. M. |
| Mr. Harold (Hal) Brown
Recreation & Property
Development
Meadview, Arizona | Mr. Frank Gindmeier
Community Development
& Real Estate
Bullhead City, Arizona |



WE HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK OVER OUR FIRST RAPIDS BEFORE RUNNING THEM. THIS WAS BADGER CREEK RAPID, NOT TOO AWFULLY ROUGH, BUT VERY ROCKY.



BOULDER NARROWS AT MILE 18 1/2. NOTE HOUSE SIZE ROCK IN MIDDLE OF PICTURE. RIVER CHANNEL IS TO RIGHT OF ROCK AND IS VERY CONFINED.



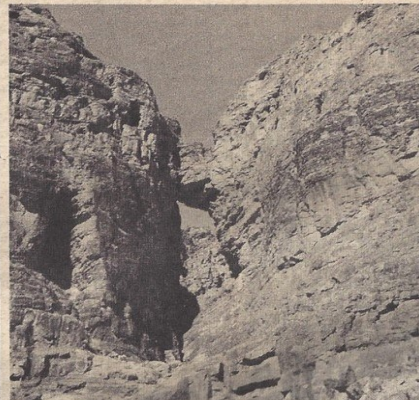
A BEAUTIFUL SANDY BAY AT OUR FIRST NIGHT'S STOP. CAMP WAS MADE HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER. A FEW VENTURED IN FOR A QUICK SWIM. WATER TEMPERATURE APPROXIMATELY 55 DEGREES.



GEORGIE WHITE AT THE HELM, VASEY'S PARADISE AT MILE 32 IN THE BACKGROUND.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1967

No one slept late this morning, for at precisely 6:00 a.m. what must have been the world's largest fire cracker was set off in our camp. The narrow canyon walls echoed and reverberated the sounds for some time. I'll have to say that this is the fastest I have awakened in a long time. A quick breakfast and we were on our way at 7:40 a.m. By this time the sun was hitting the tops of the beautiful red canyon walls, as it was the evening before, and the scenery thru here was beautiful. A very short run brought us to Mile 31 1/2, just immediately above Vasey's Paradise. A short hike was made here up the canyon wall to the remains of an old skeleton reported to be an unknown white man who had



BEAUTIFUL RED ARCH AT MILE 36.

died here many years before. Back on our way down river at 9:40 a.m. Passed Royal Arches at Mile 41 1/2 before lunch. These are beautiful cliffs of tall, red sandstone walls and look as if a sculpturer had spent years creating a masterpiece. Lunch time found us at Triple Alcoves at Mile 47. A quick swim and on downstream to Nankoweek Creek and Canyon. We stopped just below the canyon at 2:00 p.m. for the day. A hike was scheduled up to the Nankoweek ruins and also over to Nankoweek Creek for those who wished. Some did, but we just goofed off, had a swim, shave, and generally relaxed in the shade enjoying the scenery. Today's run was quite peaceful with only miscellaneous rapids encountered. Made 26 miles today, and our camp site was at Mile 53.

By Hal:

Upon settling down after the morning bombing, we all invaded the kitchen for breakfast. The kitchen on these outings consisted of any area protected from the prevailing winds by salt cedars or rocks plus six water proof gear bags, placed in a semi-circle. Two, 2 burner Coleman gasoline stoves were used inside this semi-

circle and these held three 8 quart pots. Two had boiling water for coffee, tea, postum or chocolate while one had eggs boiling. "How do you like 'em, soft, medium or hard?" "Me?" "Hard boiled is just the way I like them."

After breakfast everyone stows their gear away in their two waterproof bags, carries them aboard and ties them securely for that day. While we pack our gear Georgie is busy stowing away the food supplies. This gal, believe it or not, is up long before anyone else, readying the raft and refueling the outboard motor, preparatory to the day's run.

That day I chose the rear of the raft in order to take action pictures as we negotiated the rapids. (I took a series of color slide pictures from start to finish of this river run and plan to show them at occasional gatherings, in the future.)

That day's early stop was very welcome. We had a much larger camp site with a large sandy beach to romp on and enjoy the campfire. The energetic member of our group was Janice Rose, with her prodding, a volley ball game was started. That was a good way to work off a hardy meal.

This second camp was in a beautiful setting where a growth of quite large mesquite trees were growing at the base of a sloping, ascending wall where a trail led to some cliff dwellers ruins.



GETTING SET FOR 36 MILE RAPID.

Everyone arose in the morning seemingly refreshed. I did very well myself, in spite of the bucket of sand I poured out of my sleeping bag. On such an outing one expects a fair amount of sand, it's everywhere, but a bucketful means a prankster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1967

Up again at 6:00 a.m. and on our way at 7:30. Reached the confluence of the Little Colorado River (Mile 61 1/2) after running Kwagunt Rapids (Mile 56), a roilly one. We had flown over the Little Colorado on Sunday on our way from Las Vegas to Page and had noticed that the water

(Continued on Page 12)



RUNNING UNKAR RAPIDS. EVERYONE LOOKS HAPPY, INCLUDING GEORGIE.

DOWN THE COLORADO RIVER

(Continued from Page 11)

coming in was a beautiful clear turquoise. Today it was a very roily red, after some local showers that had happened Sunday night. We took a short hike up the Little Colorado and over to Ben Beamer's cabin. Beamer was apparently a hearty early pioneer of this area who attempted to do a little farming in this area, unsuccessfully. Further on upstream on the Little Colorado, an air mattress ride was the highlight of the day, and the swift water running thru the rocks upset several of those who ventured to try it. We left the Little Colorado River at 11:20 a.m. We stopped near Copper Blossom Mine at Mile 66 1/2 at 12:00 noon. Lunch and a hike up to the mine and old cabin. We took flashlights along and went into the old mine shaft a short distance. The walls of the shaft were coated with white salt which was quite heavily contaminated with arsenic. Beautiful turquoise stains in the white salt reflected the presence of copper.



PRESIDENT HARDING RAPID.

On downstream at 2:00 p.m. The next stop was at Mile 72, just a half mile above Unkar Rapids. Most of the party took a short hike to see additional Indian ruins and remains, but Hal and I wanted to walk downstream to photograph Unkar Rapids, the first highly touted Rapids that we would encounter on this trip. Unkar Rapids is a dandy, but didn't look nearly as fierce as its supposed rating would indicate. Georgie agreed, placing it in a middle category. Ran thru Unkar and stopped for the evening at Mile 75. Made 22 miles today.

* * * * *

By Hal:

These early hours are O.K. but--anyway, today Georgie had promised a ride on an air mattress through a mild rapid on the Little Colorado River, so we put up with the early rising bit. "Please pass the hard boiled eggs." This became a mid-morning and a mid-afternoon ritual but must admit they hit the spot.

I have seen the Little Colorado River many times from the air and vantage lookout points so was quite thrilled to see this same river first hand where I could put my feet in its waters. As Frank pointed out in his log, the water was very roily. We had to wade across the river to reach Beamer's cabin and the antics of a wader feeling his way through roily water, ranging in depth from zero to waist deep is really something, especially when there are rocks of all sizes under the crest.

One wader, cameras in each hand and holding arms high, became stranded astraddle one rock the size of a horse. Between gales of laughter, she was unseated and placed in line again. Bet Shirley Anthony will remember that ride for a long time.

The air mattress ride was a heap of fun. The water was quite warm and not nearly as dirty as it looked on first sight. Pete Kloehn stole the show that day. The idea of this caper was to ride atop the mattress for several hundred feet, in swift water, over and around huge boulders, polished smooth by the many years of passing silt. Everyone managed to stay aboard except Pete. He being a large man, on a very small mattress, met up with the underside of it on crossing the first boulder.



OUT CAME THE CAMERAS AS WE LEAVE THE RAPID'S CLUTCH.

From then on it was quite a show, with much thrashing and water blowing, until slow water was reached and the rider could get to shore. This fun soon ended and down river we started for our rendezvous with the rapids.

This night's camp will always bring fondest memories, it was a real fun time for all. On the following day we were going to loose eight of our passengers, their trip ended at Phantom Ranch.

Now, on an outing such as this, one becomes quite fond of their fellow companions and as Georgie put it, "We have just got to initiate these folks into River Rats, they have proven they can take the river. Although they can't be Royal River Rats, why don't we just make them Rats?" So we did. Georgie performed the rituals and for some reason I got to sprinkle the water in their faces, this being part of the ceremony.

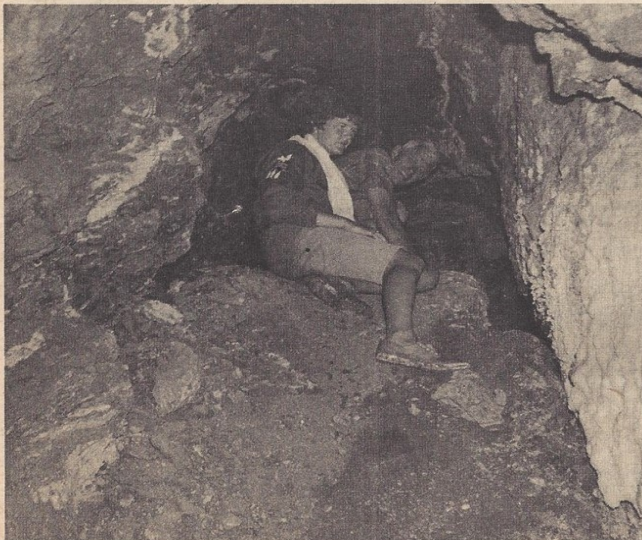
There was lots of gay laughter over these antics and after drying out over a roaring bonfire, we all turned in, looking forward to the next day and Phantom Ranch.

* * * * *

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1967

Special treat this morning. We got to sleep until 7:00

(Continued on Page 14)



INSIDE COPPER BLOSSOM MINE. IT WAS PITCH BLACK IN HERE, THESE PICTURES WERE SHOT WITH A FLASH. NOTE SALT LINED WALLS OF MINE SHAFT.



DINNER THURSDAY NIGHT AT PHANTOM RANCH. BOY, THOSE GROCERIES SURE LOOKED GOOD.



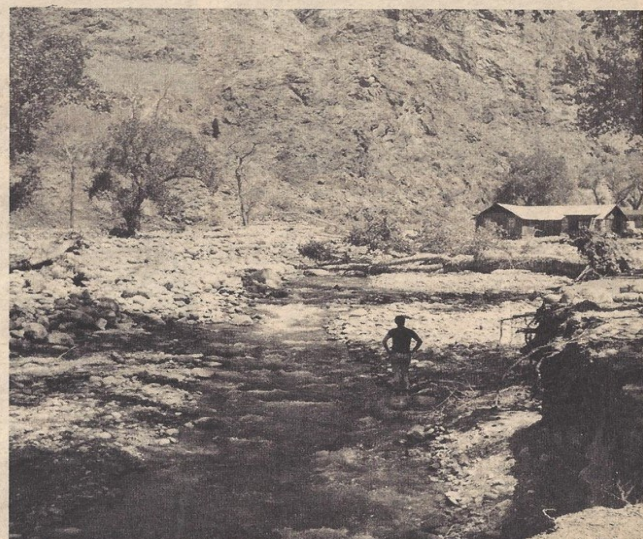
PLAQUE AT BRIGHT ANGEL CREEK DEDICATED TO JOHN WESLEY POWELL.



STYLE OF BUILDINGS AT PHANTOM RANCH.



LOOKING DOWNSTREAM AT CRYSTAL CLEAR BRIGHT ANGEL CREEK.



NEW CHANNEL OF BRIGHT ANGEL CREEK, AFTER THE DRASTIC FLOOD IN DECEMBER OF 1966. NOTE HUGE DOWNED COTTONWOOD TREE IN MIDDLE OF PHOTO.



WADING ACROSS THE LITTLE COLORADO RIVER. THAT RIVER BOTTOM WAS HARD TO FIND DUE TO ROILY WATER.

DOWN THE COLORADO RIVER

(Continued from Page 12)

a.m. Left camp at 8:15 a.m. and looking forward to the "big" one ahead, Hance Rapids. We were only 13 miles from Phantom Ranch, our stop for the day, but we were fast approaching the area of the giant rapids, and after all, that's what most of us came on the trip for. As we approached Hance Rapids at Mile 76 1/2, Georgie insisted that everyone put their cameras away. We soon found out why. Hance Rapids was the undisputed granddaddy of the trip so far. Every thing else we had seen was just a frog pond by comparison. On two occasions, we were sure that one portion of the boat was going to come on over the other side. The guys shouted, the girls screamed (or was it the other way around?) and in a matter of a few seconds, it was all over. Now the group was really getting with it. We had been initiated, and were looking forward to the next rapid with more enthusiasm. We didn't have to wait long here either. Next came Socdolager and Grapevine Rapids at Mile 78 1/2 and 82 respectively. Both these rapids would have to come in second place behind Hance, as far as roughness was concerned, but certainly stand on their own two feet anytime. A couple more miscellaneous rapids and we found ourselves at Phantom Ranch a little after 10:00 a.m. We unloaded our gear, helped load the new supplies that were waiting for us, had a refreshing swim and lunch. The afternoon was spent hiking or relaxing as each person individually preferred. We took a short hike across the Phantom Ranch Suspension bridge, up

placid stream, you can imagine what kind of damage would take place. The creek had completely changed its course in several locations, wiping out some of the existing facilities. Notwithstanding this, the whole canyon and its clear stream is a beautiful sight. As we turn in this night, we were thinking of the week remaining on the river and the various places it would take us.

By Hal:
This day's promise of a big rapid or two was fulfilled. Frank has described them very well, still, I'm sure each of us had his own special thrill and feeling of apprehension as these rapids were approached and run. The sheets of water that descended over the bow of our craft, as we plowed into 8 to 12 foot crest waves, drenched all aboard in one form or another. About the time you thought there was no more moisture, up came more of the same.

Phantom Ranch means comforts we have become used to, yet it had its nostalgic moments, too, for here we were to part with some friends. Within a few short days, four in all, we have seen these people in a foreign environment, as we were, and a kinship formed, so you don't say goodbye, but "I'll see you again, someday."

Those departing at this point were: Jeanne Brown, Shiril Anderson, Carolyn Wischler, Janice Rose, Stevey and Stu Bruce and Max and Manny Delbruch, River Rats, all.



GETTING BRACED FOR SOCDOLAGER RAPIDS. NOTE HUGE WAVE IMMEDIATELY IN FRONT OF BOAT.

Once the raft is cast off at Lee's Ferry, that's it. You have left all the comforts of home behind. As I mentioned before, your clothes and necessities are in one bag and your sleeping bag, air mattress and ground cloth, in another. Each person has a small water proof bag for his or her camera and personal items.

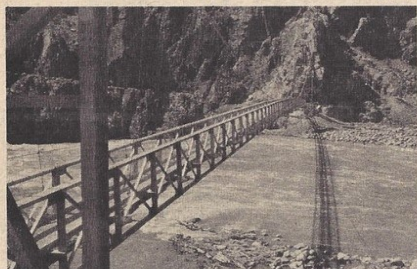
Clothes were varied but swim suits were worn mostly. Same with head gear, anything went, although a few wore hard hats. Canvas shoes on your feet completed the outfit.

Everyone aboard had to wear a Mae West life jacket and the amount of other coverage depended on how wet you wanted to get or how much sun you could take.

When the call to "come and get it" was heard, everyone gathered around the table, which was a four foot plastic wading pool on the ground. This helped to keep the sand out. At lunch time we served ourselves to cold snackings but at night Georgie served hot food. Each washed his own dishes, in sand, which makes an excellent substitute for soap.

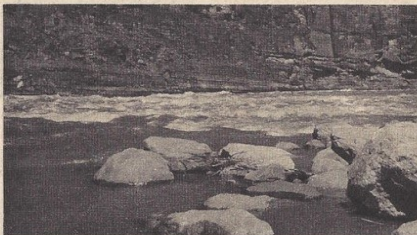
Everyone found their own sleeping spot at night and in the mornings it was up to each individual to gather up and stow all their own gear, and some had plenty!

When individuals can survive these conditions and come up smiling, and are still willing to lend a hand when needed, they have, in my book, proved themselves. (Next month: Phantom Ranch to Temple Bar, on Lake Mead)



THE NEW PHANTOM RANCH SUSPENSION BRIDGE WHICH SUPPORTS THE WATER MAIN PIPELINE ACROSS THE COLORADO RIVER.

a portion of the Bright Angel Trail and back across the river over the new suspension bridge that was built for purposes of supporting the new water pipeline, and then back to camp. Dinner was being served at 6:00 p.m. at Phantom Ranch, 1/2 mile from our campsite. I believe it would be sufficient to say that no one was late and the evening meal was delicious. Ice tea with honest to goodness ice cubes, cold beer and all those other fine things that everyone takes so much for granted on a day to day basis were certainly appreciated this evening. The hike from our camp to the Phantom Ranch took us past the Ranger Station, along Bright Angel Creek, past the campgrounds and thru the areas that had been so badly damaged last December when the largest known flood in Bright Angel Creek took place. New trails, water lines, etc. were being built at this time and were completely destroyed by the unseasonable flood. Huge Cottonwood trees were completely uprooted and destroyed as the creek ran as high as 6000 cubic feet per second in flood stage. To put this in better perspective, we had been travelling down the Colorado at a 12 to 14 thousand cubic feet per second water flow. At the time of the flood last December, the Colorado River's flow was only about 8000 cubic feet per second. If you can imagine all of this water coming down a normally clear, quiet, calm,



A PRELIMINARY PEEK AT UNKAR RAPIDS.

Most likely by this time you have some idea of the nature of this trip. By giving a few more details you will see why people prove up.



W. G. McINTOSH, MEADVIEW RESIDENT, 2ND PLACE WINNER IN THE FISHING SCORE BOARD CONTEST IS DISPLAYING TWO WINNING RAINBOW TROUT HE CAUGHT NEAR SOUTH COVE LAST JANUARY.



GERALD W. HOLLAND AND PAUL W. MATHES DEEPLY ENGRSSED IN CLEANING THEIR DAY'S CATCH OF FISH WHILE YOUNG MATHES SUPERVISES. PICTURE TAKEN AT SOUTH COVE.



THE HORSE IN THE OUTER BACKGROUND IS A WILD STALLION THAT ROAMS THIS HIGH DESERT AREA. HE IS SELDOM SEEN. WE CAUGHT HIM AND HIS SIX MARES WITH TWO COLTS, WATERING IN ONE OF THE STOCK CORRALS.

LETTERS FROM SKI PARTICIPANTS

(Continued from Page 7)

good at all), in fact just about anything that's outdoors. Swimming, camping, hiking, skiing and just lying around in the sun.

My favorite sport is water skiing. Right now I'm working on "trick skiing" which is a lot of fun. I couldn't really tell you how long I've been skiing since it's been off and on for quite a while. I've taught my younger sisters to ski. I've got 4 at ages 12, 11, 8 and 6. The 12 year old, Lori, and the 11 year old, Teri, are doing great, Joni at 8 years is learning fast and Juli, 6, will be up soon.

Our family takes many camping and skiing trips together. This was the first time my sisters and Dad had seen Lake Mead, (I was there last year) and we all thought it was beautiful. My dog, Tiger, even liked it.

Thank you all for the hospitality you showed us and we hope to see you again.

Toni Land

Sharon Wilhelm sent a short resume.

Was Maid of Wood, Salt River Valley Hoo Hoo Club, sponsored by the lumber industry.

First runner-up to Military Queen's Ball at Arizona State University.

Member of the Spurs Club.

Sophomore Women Honorary A.S.U. member of Angel Flight. (It's a National Organization).

Sharon Wilhelm

Prescott, Arizona

Dear Jackie:

We enjoyed the ski event very much. I really can't recall when we have had more fun or better water to ski in, than at Meadview.

Both Manuel and Lou (Mrs. Armijo) and family, wife Vera, son Andrew, daughter Elvera and myself, go skiing every chance we get. We belong to the Ice Breaker Club at Helen Beach House at Salton Sea Beach. Initiation was 20 mile run on January 1. (COLD- Yes).

Thanks again for the swell weekend and hope to see you again real soon.

Sincerely,

Elvin J. Harris

FISHERMAN'S CALENDAR

JULY, 1967

1	P	Mo.
2	F	Mo.
3	F	Mo.
4	P	Mo.
5	P	Mo.
6	P	Mo.
7	G	Ev.
8	G	Ev.
9	P	Ev.
10	P	Ev.
11	P	Ev.
12	F	Ev.
13	G	Ev.
14	P	Mo.
15	G	Mo.
16	G	Mo.
17	P	Mo.
18	P	Mo.
19	F	Mo.
20	G	Mo.
21	G	Ev.
22	B	Ev.
23	B	Ev.
24	B	Ev.
25	B	Ev.
26	B	Ev.
27	P	Ev.
28	P	Ev.
29	F	Mo.
30	P	Mo.
31	P	Mo.

Explanation: B Best; G Good; F Fair; P Poor. Mo. and Ev. give the best time of day, but are subject to change by local conditions.



ANSWER TO PUZZLE ON PAGE 4

L	E	A	S	E	B	U	R	G	E			
A	R	R	A	N	T	O	R	I	T	O	L	
R	E	M	O	T	I	C	O	N	T	R	O	L
I	C	Y	A	R	E	I	A	P	E	L	E	
A	T	S	U	R	F	A	C	E	E	R		
T	S	E	T	S	E	B	O	A	T	S		
Q	U	I	D	O	O	R	S					
D	R	A	B									
R	I	A	N									
Y	T	I	P	O	R	T	A	G	E			
F	L	O	A	T	S							
L	E	D										
Y	I	D	S									

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS
SPONSORED BY THE MEADVIEW ADVENTURERS' CLUB

The following events have been scheduled for the dates indicated. Full details on all of these and other events will appear in the Meadview Monitor well in advance of the scheduled date. All lake events originate at the South Cove Landing with event registration at the Meadview Adventurers' Club Headquarters, in the Meadview Information Office. All land events originate at the Meadview Information Office. (Check directional map on the back page of the Monitor for directions on how to get to Meadview.)

Set these dates aside on your calendar now. We're sure you'll have a wonderful time on each of them.

Saturday August 5, 1967 TREASURE HUNT BY BOAT ON LAKE MEAD--EVENING BEACH PARTY- WEINER ROASTING-ALONGS; A FUN EVENT FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

The Treasure Hunt will give you a chance to test your sleuthing skill as you scurry around, by boat, trying to find the clues hidden on shore. This is really a ball. That night relax at an evening beach party.

Saturday August 19, 1967 FOUR WHEELER--SAND BUGGIES--TRAIL BIKE CARAVAN TO GARNET MINE

A back country excursion for 4 wheel drives, sand buggies and trail bikes. Beautiful high country views, a trip to remember! Don't forget your rock-hounding equipment.

Saturday September 2, 1967 BOAT CRUISE INTO LOWER GRANITE GORGE. TWO DAY EVENT

This will be an overnight trip where you can either sleep on your boat or on shore. This third cruise up the Colorado River is expected to bring out many new participants as well as repeats. There is something new and exciting to see each time.

Saturday September 23, 1967 UREKA MINE EXPLORING --TRAIL BIKES ONLY

This is a trail bike trip via an old abandoned mine road, where one can look back into history. The bikes will be taken across the lake from the South Cove launching ramp, by boats, and returned the same way. We will return in time for the Sportsmen's Barbeque.

Saturday October 7, 1967 SANDY POINT BEACH PARTY--FOR NON BOATERS AS WELL AS BOATERS

The Adventurers' Club will transport non boaters from South Cove launching ramp to Sandy Beach for an over night beach party. Bring the kids as there will be lots of fun and activities for all ages.

Saturday October 28, 1967 GRAPEVINE WASH SAFARI--4 WHEEL DRIVES, SANDBUGGIES AND TRAIL BIKES

A fun day designed for off the highway vehicles. This trek will lead you through a facsimile of the Little Grand Canyon. We will visit Grapevine Springs and see a part of the old Mormon Trail.

Saturday November 11, 1967 4 WHEELER BACK COUNTRY TRIP TO MUSIC MOUNTAINS

Beautiful pine country, through the mystic Music Mountains. Far reaching, panoramic views. Return via Red Lake (dry). You will remember this outing.

Saturday November 25, 1967 LOWER GRANITE GORGE CRUISE-- CHOICE OF ONE OR TWO DAY TRIP

Repeat of Sept. 2nd trip. A real challenge to the boating enthusiast. The mighty Colorado is calling again. The tall tales told around this bonfire will be something.

Saturday December 30, 1967 4 WHEEL DRIVE CARAVAN THROUGH HISTORICAL MINING AREA

This trip is scheduled to pass through yesteryears mining country, via the areas the mountain sheep have had to themselves for ages. You will get a chance to try your skill on this trip as well as explore several old mine diggings.

Boating ENTHUSIASTS and BOAT OWNERS!

TIRED OF TOWING YOUR BOAT OVER THE BUSY HIGHWAYS?

Why not store it in our Dry Storage Yard? Fully fenced, locked and protected.... but, with 24 hour accessibility.

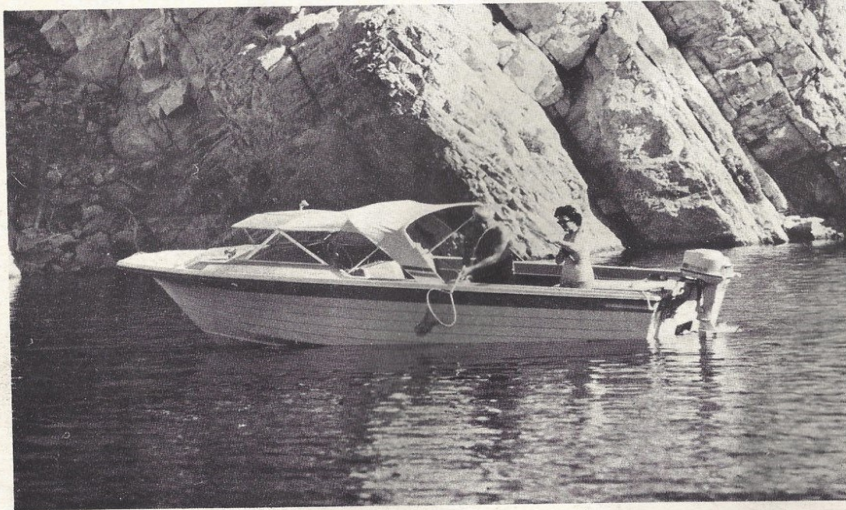
Inquire at Meadview Information Office.

ONLY \$5 24 HOUR ACCESS A MONTH

LAS VEGAS SHOW SCHEDULE

ALADDIN RUSTY WARREN Lounge: Tommy Deering Trio, Joannite Gilmore	HACIENDA HANK HENRY Show, Ink Spots.	LOUIS PRIMA Sam Butera, Bob Fletcher
CAESARS PALACE MILTON BERLE SHOW Lounge: Jackie Mason, Jana Mason	RIVIERA Thru July 1 MARTY ALLEN and STEVE ROSSI, SHEILA MacRAE Lounge: Shecky Green; July 5 Vic Damone	SILVER SLIPPER MINSKY'S BURLESQUE
DESERT INN DANNY KAYE Lounge: Happy Jesters, Jim & Pati & the Sparklers, Buddy Carle Show	SAHARA DINAH SHORE, NEW CHRISTY MINSTRALS thru July 10 Lounge: Folles D' Paris, Ronnie David, Dolls A-Go-Go	STARDUST LIDO "Grand Prix" Lounge: Nalani Kele's Polynesian Revue
DUNES "CASINO DE PARIS" Lounge: Vive Les Girls	SANDS Thru July 4 ROWNA MARTIN SHOW, Nancy Ames	TROPICANA FOLIES BERGERE Lounge: Dr. Ron Dante, Maynard Ferguson & Orch.
FLAMINGO THE SUPREMES. Starts July 29 James Brown show.		FREMONT JIM BACKUS. Starts July 6 Red Buttons
		GOLDEN NUGGET CLAUDE GRAY
		SHOWBOAT EVALANI & THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS

meadview terrace



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LAND OF LEISURE

THE MEADVIEW CONCEPT

If you're a truly dedicated sportsman who loves the great outdoors, Meadview has been designed for you. Meadview is not another look-a-like community, and is definitely not intended for "softies".

Meadview is a **DIFFERENT** kind of resort and retirement community. At Meadview there is fun and relaxation for all ages.

There are clear sunny days and sparkling crisp nights where you can reach up and seemingly touch the stars. Here is the informality that can best be described as "Western Living".

What makes Meadview different? Well, in the first place Meadview is located inside the boundaries of the Lake Mead National Recreation Area and is completely surrounded by Federal land on all sides. These lands are administered by the National Park Service and will remain public lands for all of our generations to come. Meadview is a community that can never become crowded, a community that has thousands of acres of Federal land virtually reserved for the use of all.

The Federal Government has withdrawn from private ownership all of the shoreline on Lake Mead and virtually all of the private land within ten miles of the lake itself. Meadview is an exception to this and is the only privately owned developed land inside the boundaries of the Lake Mead National Recreation Area at Lake Mead. Meadview is just two miles from Lake Mead at its closest point and as such is the closest privately owned land to the lake in existence.

For years hundreds of thousands annually have travelled to Lake Mead to enjoy its fabulous fishing and unrivalled boating. Now, for the first time, a limited quantity of fully developed properties with utilities and paved streets have been made available.

Meadview offers recreation opportunities unmatched by any other area we know of.

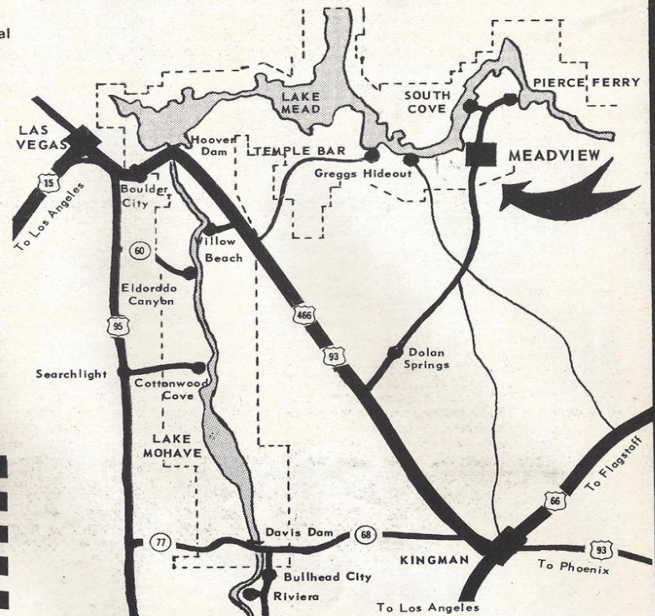
In creating Meadview, we have made every effort to preserve the natural beauty that is so prevalent in this area, and yet provide improvements and facilities that will add to your pleasure and comfort.



LAND OF ADVENTURE

Lake Mead, the world's largest man made lake, was created by the construction of Hoover Dam, and is 115 miles long with 550 miles of everchanging scenic shoreline. Although Lake Mead is man made, only nature could provide the picturesque beauty that will give you years of never ending pleasure. Whether your preference is a small outboard, a large cabin cruiser or the quiet beauty of a sailboat, there is so much to do and see that time after time, you'll be planning private excursions to explore the wonders that await around every bend.

Located in one of nature's grandest settings, Meadview offers a complete array of outdoor recreation opportunities. For the weekender or for the retiree, a delightful year around climate provides a call to fun and pleasure 365 days a year.



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... or VISIT US SOON!**

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Please send me more information about Meadview Terrace and your different kind of resort and retirement community.

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