

WORKERS' OWN OCCASION

When half of Boulder City's population staged a pilgrimage to the canyon last Sunday to swarm over the workings of the dam project, the workers themselves and their families had "their day," and . . . well, it was a great "party."

Cavalcades of Nevada state teachers, Legionnaires and other outside groups have been ushered through the tunnels and over the workings on certain special occasions.

How appropriate that the women and children whose husbands and fathers are actually doing the job should have a five-hour period set aside as a "special occasion" for them!

And how thoroughly they took advantage of the opportunity!

Seven hundred sixty-nine cars bearing 2780 persons passed through tunnel two during the period from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. while the canyon was thrown open for the workers and their families—and that's about half the residents of Boulder City!

And not a mishap.

Driving over all the crooked, upside down and backward roads of that rocky terrain, the folks got thrill after thrill and saw things they had not been privileged to see before.

And that occasion showed two things. It showed that the wives and the sons and the daughters of dam workers have a keen interest in the big job their men folks are doing. And it showed that Black canyon has been pretty much a man's world of industrial activity and business—not a picnic ground for the families. For dam workers' families are not in the habit of strolling around down there looking for "daddy," to take him the lunch pail or to see how he does it.

The women folks have pretty largely formed their ideas of the workings from what they've heard husband and father tell them.

Sunday was Christmas, and they went down, many of them for the first time, and saw for themselves. And what a kick they got out of it!