

# FROM WHERE I SIT

By A. E. CAHLAN

In the rush of covering all the Fourth of July news breaks of a compelling nature, we entirely overlooked chronicling the advent of 15,000 bass fingerlings in Boulder lake on the afternoon of that day. It was not such a big event as "spot news" for it means nothing for the present. But considering its portent for the future, it was perhaps the most important event of the day—yes of the month.

We have dreamed many dreams, here in southern Nevada, about the Boulder dam and all the possibilities it unfolds to an enterprising and energetic community. One of these is turning Boulder lake into a sportsman's paradise. That, in turn, means bringing millions of fish into its waters, and keeping it well stocked.

Boulder lake will be just another lake without additional attractions. Fishing offers the major possibilities. All sportsmen and those familiar with the tribe, realize that, and have been working hard to bring permanency to the plans for stocking the lake, realizing that it will return great dividends in the years to come. Just why some government agency has not interested itself in this problem is hard to understand. Lacking that, however, the local fish and game protective association has done and is doing a valiant job.

Fifteen thousand fingerlings are a drop in the bucket so far as Boulder lake is concerned. Without a fish hatchery locally to keep pouring in millions of fish every year, this lake will never achieve the eminence of which we have dreamed.

It is a most important event notwithstanding this, however, for

it focuses attention on stocking the lake. It has brought vividly to the minds of thousands in this area the gigantic problem ahead, and convinced all interested that more than passing effort must be put forth if it is to be solved. Perhaps the most promising plan is that which calls for an immediate federal appropriation of \$60,000 to be turned over to the federal bureau of fisheries to construct a hatchery here. That should solve the problem once and for all.

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We live in a changing era where questions of morals are concerned. If you don't believe it listen to the decision of a New York judge who holds that a husband's affair with his wife's pretty maid, if conducted discreetly and quietly is NOT legally adultery and therefore not grounds for divorce in New York state.

The French maid testifying in the wife's behalf, admitted misconduct with the husband for six months, but the judge, commenting on the evidence said: "I believe from observing her (the maid) on the stand that her statement of her relations with the defendant is true. But those relations were of a clandestine nature, quite concealed from the plaintiff, and unknown to the public. In my opinion such evidence does not measure up to the test of adultery."

You can't help but gasp a bit at the judge's decision. It apparently goes back to the old familiar adage which suggests that the sin is not in the act itself but in getting caught. Apparently adultery is legal in New York state so long as it is concealed. All of which will be most interesting to wives with husbands who are inclined to philandering occasionally.