

Contributed Much to Western Building

One never thinks of Boulder Dam construction days, that there doesn't come back vividly the picture of a tremendous mess hall, huge but spotless kitchen, a vast quantity of splendid foods, tastefully cooked, prepared and served, and thousands of hungry workmen being served at one sitting.

With it comes also the amazed wonderment that never failed to accompany a meal there—that so many men could be served from one kitchen, and at the same time.

It took a master mind to conceive and operate a mess hall on so gigantic a scale—and that it was successfully done, was no small factor in the successful conduct of the construction contract.

Many, many projects have failed—many contractors have gone broke, because they did NOT give sufficient consideration to the importance of feeding their men well. The prime requisite of a successful construction operation is comfortable living quarters and good meals. This provided, a big step has been taken toward insuring the contented crew so necessary to the smooth progress of any big job.

The successful operation of the commissary during Boulder Dam construction days was attributable to Harold S. Anderson who arrived ahead of the contractor and was ready with the first unit of his mess hall, almost as soon as the men started work.

He was a familiar figure during the construction days, and will be remembered as a generous, genial, happy individual who would never see anyone go hungry, and who loved to give whatever he could to the contentment of the men, to the advancement of the project, Boulder City and the entire community.

From Boulder Dam, Anderson branched out until his genius for mass feeding on a scale undreamed of previously, became legendary thruout the big construction camps of the west. Big projects and Anderson's commissary became synonymous, and it was fit and proper that when the magnesium plant got under way here, he should be called in to do his customary fine job of feeding the workers.

His untimely passing in Los Angeles Sunday, brings an end to a colorful career—a career that contributed nearly as much to the successful consummation of scores of big construction jobs as any other one man.

Those who knew him during Boulder Dam days in this area, will experience a feeling of personal loss, for from the humblest worker, to the big boss of the job, each knew that so long as Anderson was alive, he had a generous and kindly friend.