

NUGGETS OF BOULDER COLOR

By Elton Garrett

SPEAKING OF INJURIES

Joe: Yes sir, that was the most freakish accident I've seen on Hoover dam. The rock zinged right down past Bill's head, and missed it by a hair. Then it bounced off the cliff and hit Ralph right in the timepiece. All he got out of it was a fractured watch! Lucky? Wowie, I'll say. Good thing the rock hit a glancing blow. If it'd hit him straight, I believe his time would've been done. As it was, his time was just gone, that's all.

Art: Speakin' of gittin' hit with things. Remember the time the feller in the messhall threw a plate at one o' the hashers? Hit 'm in the head an' knocked 'm cold.

B. C. Buzzard: Yes, that wasn't so long ago. They thought for awhile the waiter had a fractured skull.

Art: That bird that heaved the plate went to the jug plenty fast, too. Nearly had a riot while the officers was takin' 'm out of the messhall but them officers usually get their man, when they go after 'm. That guy'd been drinkin' an' he got a floater off the reservation.

Joe: Speakin' of arrests, I wonder if the sheriff of Clark county could come out here on the reservation an' make arrests. Some say it's in the jurisdiction of the county and some say it isn't.

B. C. Buzzard: Well, there's been no trouble about that. The reservation police and sheriff's office work together pretty well. But speaking of jurisdiction reminds me of one that happened in Needles fifty years ago. Just read about it in the "Remember 50 Years Ago" column of the Mohave County Miner. The Mohave county sheriff was over at Needles, which is in California, one time in those early days. He saw a shooting scrape between a man named Hawks and one named Harrell. Harrell was shot through the leg. The other man was taken to Mineral Park, by the Arizona sheriff, and bound over to the grand jury in that county. The Miner, at that time said: "Just how jurisdiction was obtained in the case could not be learned at the time, but the fellow is in jail, nevertheless." That's the way it was done in those early times. They have to watch

jurisdiction much closer these days.

Joe: Shootin' scrapes, eh. Lots of that done in Vegas even now, isn't there. We've been pretty lucky out here in Boulder City about shootin' scrapes. Don't believe there've been any, have there?

Art: No, they do all their gettin' hurt down on the job. But did you ever hear about the feller that got electric shocked an' rode up to the hospital sittin' on the front seat of the ambulance with the driver?

Joe: I know one better'n that. Zeke Potash saw some of his friends off for a week an' a month on account of injuries. He'd been workin' steady every day for months, seven days a week. Wife wouldn't let 'm take a shift off. So he got hurt in the foot and got himself laid off for a few days. Went limpin' around an' got by with it for a couple of days. Didn't go see the doctor, but just had his boss let 'm lay off for a couple of days. Told his wife all about it, though, and got a lotta sympathy from her—'til one day she caught 'm limpin' on the wrong foot. Well, he hadda go back to work then!

B. C. Buzzard: Well, speakin' of injuries, they say it's open season on newspaper men when they start gossip columns. We're starting