

Their Way Or The Highway? Part 2, “Going South”

I am not sure who should be held as being more to blame, politicians for the promises they make to get elected, or voters, who knowing better, believe those promises? Take for the example the pledge made by first term councilperson Cam Clemons Walker. He assured us that if elected he would use his body to physically block the big rigs from driving through Boulder City. Well, we elected him and those big rigs continue to roll on by. As hard as I look for it I have yet to find the chalk outline that marks the spot where Cam made his promised stand.

Cam did not show any reservations about having a park named after his late father-in-law. Perhaps in this case two wrongs can make a right. (You do remember Dave Olsen’s interpretation of how “two” municipally owned golf courses really equaled “one.”) Being stuck with Broadbent Park we need a legacy to explain it. With the traffic along Nevada Highway sometimes moving slower than most people walk we should rename that thoroughfare “Walker Way.” I doubt Cam will object to the honor.

Linking Walker Way to Broadbent Park does not require any further name changes. Outside of Boulder City the most famous member of the Walker clan is Johnny. Johnny Walker has probably caused more hangovers than any other Scotch whisky ever bottled for mass consumption. Should someone coming into town ask you how to get to Broadbent Park you can reply as follows: “Take Walker Way to Fifth. (That’s right, as in a fifth of Johnny Walker). Turn right and go south on Fifth for about a half mile. The park will be on your right.”

Dick Farmer