

# BURGESS SAYS PRINCESS AND ONLY SCARE INTENDED NEW HUBBY ON VISIT

(Continued from Page One)

manently crippled. And some of the youngsters had been younger. He seldom had managed to get close to the offenders, although he managed to turn them over to authorities a few times.

On Friday, Burgess related, he had seen four boys attempting to ride one or two of his particularly pet horses. He managed to catch them, and with the idea in mind of giving them such a scare that they would not molest his livestock again, told them he was "going to drag them to death."

He did drag them, with his horse, all four boys held by his lasso rope. Planning it as a lesson, he dragged them over salt grass to avoid injury. However, one lad was on the bottom and was severely skinned, for which, Burgess confessed, he was sincerely sorry as he had not planned to carry the stunt so far.

Two of the youngsters were bruised, scratched and skinned, according to reports. All of them were really frightened and left the ranch at first opportunity. The one lad, Joe Smith, who was most seriously hurt, remained at the ranch while John Cahlan, probation officer, was summoned and took the boy to town, where he was treated by Dr. Forest Millgren.

In the meantime Burgess told J. E. Smith, the boy's father, about the incident. Burgess expressed himself as truly perplexed as how to handle the problem of boys riding and running his horses. Lecturing by officials and authorities had proved ineffective, he said, and although his object lesson Friday had been overdone until he felt

NEW YORK, Jan. 23. (U.P.)—Marian Snowden, 19-year-old oil heiress, returned to America today with her handsome Italian prince.

She denied that her mother still objected to the marriage that made her Princess Rospigliosi, and that the estate of her father, James H. Snowden, oil magnate, would be asked to take care of her prince's \$500,000 worth of debts, that she had any intention of forsaking her husband.

As to the prince, Geronimo Rospigliosi, 20-year old scion of a noble family that goes back to the fourteenth century, he was discovered searching for a missing sock. He was reticent when questioned by reporters.

"Watch out," he said, "or I shall take offense."

Marian Snowden eloped to marry the prince in Rome last November. Persistent reports from the Riviera have said that Mrs. Walter Sherman Davidson, the prince's mother, would plan to have her son-in-law barred from this country; that she planned to ask the Roman Catholic church to annul the marriage because of her daughter's youth, and that she in general abhorred the wedding.

There was no evidence of these dire reports coming true when the liner Vulcania tied up at Quarantine. Immigration officials inspected the prince's passport and approved it readily. The prince's parents of the city viewed him as a brute, he felt the situation was serious.

He stated that he had a boy of twelve himself and that he would not for a moment have hurt any of the youngsters intentionally.

was gracious and smiling, obviously serene and unworried. "Ridiculous," she exclaimed when told of the report her husband would be sent to Ellis island. "How could they do that? If they had, I'd have gone, too. Of course, I wish my mother had told me about all these plans, which everybody seems to know about but me."

"Of course, the prince is not in need of my money. He's not in debt. Of course, we're going to stay married. It's all ridiculous, ridiculous!"

The princess displayed a ring set with a tremendously large emerald, the gift of her prince. She knew nothing of the famous string of pearls he inherited from his mother, the former Marie Reid of New Orleans.

Once the prince found his sock and was thus enabled to complete his toilette and appear on deck, he was swarmed by reporters. The princess, noticing his surprise, stepped in to defend and interpret.

At first he refused to answer. "No spik English, no spik English," laughed the princess.

Another question brought the response: "Do not insist. We take offense."

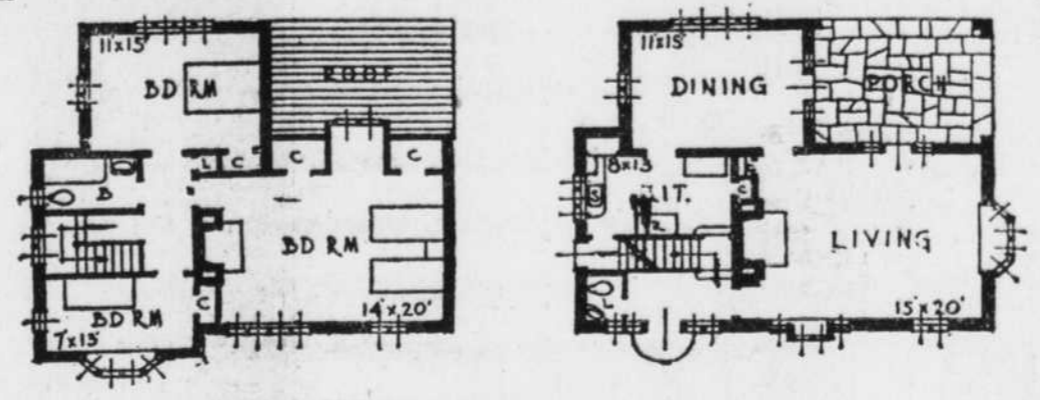
"You see," said the princess with triumph, "he's quick tempered."

After a visit here they plan to return to Rome to live in the prince's castle.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23. (U.P.)—The National Amateur Athletic Union announced today through Secretary Dan Ferris that it had arranged a tour for 11 members of the Los Angeles Athletic club's track and field team.

Other meets on schedule are the Meadowbrook games at Philadelphia February 20; the national championships at New York, February 22; the Illinois-Army games at Chicago February 25, and a dual meet against an all-star team composed of track and field athletes from schools in the Big Six conference at Kansas City February 27.

# Children Find Winter Sun On Glassed Porch



The porch of this English type house may be enclosed by windows that are similar to the leaded glass windows suggested for the whole house. Such an enclosed porch would provide a children's play room, a dining room and porch. The porch is accessible from both locations. Materials used provide contrast. Stone, half-timber and stucco are found on the exterior of the house; there is a brick chimney and a slate roof.

# MANILA COPS QUIZ SERVANTS WOMEN STAND SLUMP BETTER

MANILA, P. I., Jan. 23. (U.P.)—Household servants and friends who played bridge with Mrs. Mabel Tait, 34, wife of an American theatrical producer, on the night she died, were ordered to appear for questioning by the public prosecutor today in pursuing a theory of foul play.

The Manila Herald reported that two persons were under suspicion in the case but Assistant Prosecutor Lorenzo Tanada refused to name anyone.

Mrs. Tait's body was found floating in a bay several days ago. There was a large wound in the back of the head but an autopsy established she had died from drowning. Police believed she had fallen into the Pasig river, which flows by her home, and closed the case as accident.

Tanada said he was not convinced, since the body was found four miles from her home. Police, however, claimed the river current often reaches a velocity of seven miles an hour at low tide. The tide was out on the morning of Jan. 19 when Mrs. Tait disappeared.

Mrs. Tait formerly lived in Seattle, Wash.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23. (U.P.)—Homeless women have suffered acutely from the depression, but feminine pride and a desire to be self-sustaining regardless of prestige, have prevented them from showing signs of distress.

The conclusion was reached by research workers of the national board of the Y. W. C. A., after a three months' investigation of the economic status in depression of single working women in 17 cities. The study was made at the request of the President's organization for unemployment relief.

The survey showed that the willingness of a woman to go into household work despite loss of prestige and curtailed income, and her tendency to keep a roof over her head even if she had to go hungry to do it, kept women off park benches and out of bread lines.

Many girls were found to be living on one meal a day in order to pay room rent. Many instances of malnutrition and institution cases of mental and nervous breakdown were found.

Outside of lowering of morale and drastic cuts in income, the survey found that the 17 cities were successful in assisting unemployed women.

The 17 cities were: Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Providence, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Rochester, Hartford, Conn., Seattle, Nashville, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Fort Wayne, Los Angeles and Denver.

Women's organizations of Spokane, Wash., will erect a large sun globe on top of Mount Spokane to serve as an aerial beacon, in honor of Washington's bicentennial anniversary.

# Announcing-

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and

Dry Cleaning Plant

IN LAS VEGAS



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Let our representative explain to you how we offer a superior and quicker laundry and cleaning service.

"WE WASHRITE"

# Tonight

- Dear Deer
  - Windy City
  - I. A. Stuff
  - Pathetic
- By PHILLIP SPACE

Dear Deer what Next? With such and every used crate Jim Cashman sells this week. The owner must also take one of them darn deer eating their heads off over on the used car lot. Not but what we aren't interested in a deer, but Mr. Cashman, go darn it, has gone and got the wrong kind of a deer. If that there vacant (excuse pliz) used car lot was packed with deers instead of deers, we'd be first in line. And they'd probably be eating their heads off too.

Chicago tax problems baffle solons . . . windy Bill, and his windy finance has the windy city rather winded this time. But that's nothing rather startling. Taxes and how to pay them have baffled us a long, long time. Why not Chi?

Annex Boulder City . . . advises local business man. What the heck, Annabelle . . . annex while you're annexing and annex Reno and Salt Lake and L. A. Do a good job of it. Make Esmeralda county a park and advertise the largest city park in the world. Give patrolmen two days grub on police beats, send out postmen with pack horses. Cut out long distance telephone fees, run street cars on the U. P. right of way, Call Highway 91 Main street and Boulder highway the back alley.

Broken down with grief, saddened youngsters drag themselves about the city, heartbroken. Schools were closed by the meanest school board, just on the eve of final examinations. Suicides have driven parents frantic. A petition is being circulated by pupils to have school resumed, with examinations every day.

# Gabble Demands Sanded Bananas

Silly Gabble last night slipped on a banana peel and sat down on the alley just back of Fremont street. The Vagrant respectfully suggests to the City Commissioners that all banana peels be dipped in dry sand before being thrown on the walks. An ordinance to that effect would be greatly appreciated by Silly and a large circle of intimate friends.

# Question Box

DEAR AUNT EMMA: I am almost a total wreck due to the fact that I can't sleep nights. My wife has a habit of eating crackers in bed. Oh, dear Aunt Emma, what shall I do?  
Sincerely,  
WORRIED.  
DEAR WORRIED: Don't take it so hard. We suggest that when you retire, take with you the Handy Home Humidifier we are enclosing, which will soften the cracker crumbs.

# LAS VAGRANT

COVERS WIT AND BREATH OF CACTUS COUNTY PUBLISHED THREE TIMES TOO OFTEN

# LAS VEGAS IN RUINS Reds Pursue Russ Princess

### Soviet Agents Tear Up Child, Shoot Papers

### Black Canyon Ice Bothers Royal Pursuit

Leaping from ice cake to ice cake across the treacherous Colorado river and running frantically across the great snowy wastes of the dense Las Vegas forest, a beautiful blonde, later identified as an imperial Russian princess was captured late last night by Red agents, operating out of Caliente, under direct orders of the Soviet.

The princess, bearing important papers of international complexion, also carried the infant heir to the deposed Russian throne.

She eluded her pursuers and their pack of bloodhounds for a while when she ducked into a diversion tunnel at Black Canyon, thus diverting their attention. However they picked up the trail shortly and relentlessly pursued her.

Caught and at bay, in a clearing in the old Hidden Forest, the beautiful princess screamed . . .

"One step nearer and I'll jump."

So they all ran six steps and grabbed her so she didn't jump.

The Soviet agents, slightly confused because they did not understand English well, tore up the child and shot the papers. They later realized their mistake and apologized.

# IN FOG



Tilly Belchmore, at the U. P. Station, snapped by the Vagrant candy camera, as she stepped off a train in Las Vegas, and like other easterners, stretched her neck to see Boulder Dam.

# Police Chief Seen Napping

North Woodlawn, more commonly known as Hoover City, a fashionable Vegas suburb, received a distinct surprise last Sunday at the dedication and unveiling of the Chic Sales Memorial, when Chief of Police Gus Krumby was discovered asleep in the front room.

Aside from the excitement attending the actual unveiling, caused by the discovery of the sleeper, the exercises went smoothly.

# WEATHER

PREDICTION FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY 24: Las Vegas fair and warmer unless clouds or winds come up. Probable weather sooner or later with a warm frost. Maximum temperature (none) Minimum (absolute zero). Normal mean, Thursday.

# Television Is Opened Here

Announcement of the installation of television equipment in Las Vegas was made at a meeting of the Board of Directors in the offices of the company on the seventh floor of the Hotel Virginia.

# Fremont Street Stolen; Vegans Thunderstruck

Stolen sometime early yesterday morning, Fremont street was roughly torn from its place and spirited away by a band of men believed by local police to be Pioche gangsters. Not a clew was found until late this afternoon. No finger prints, bodies, or pawn tickets being left by the robbers. All highways have been under strict watch by state highway patrol and all persons entering or leaving the city are being searched.

A dragnet was thrown out last night in which several suspicious characters were found and searched. On one of them police are said to have found two city blocks and the new post office, but it is said that the case may not be pressed if he will return the city blocks.

This final encroachment on the domain of the noble red man was said to have been "too much," and smoke signals puffed, whoops resounded, and the tribes of Lost City Indians, dabbed in war paint, took to the war path again.

This edition of the Las Vagrant was made possible only due to the fact that the staff, being already dead, was not molested by the bloodthirsty redskins.

Linotypes were destroyed and presses depressed by the raiders but the edition was heroically published anyway, there being a way where there is a will, and Will turned up in the nick of time.

# Pueblo Tribe On War Path Ravage City

# Indignant Injuns Mad About Land Return

Las Vegas was completely destroyed last night after a bloody massacre in which every man, woman and child in the city was butchered by a fiendish band of Lost City Indians, houses and buildings burned to the ground, and vacant lots reduced to ashes.

Even the luxurious trees in the city parks were torn out by the roots.

The raid came suddenly, without warning, when the bloodcurdling war whoop of the stealthily approaching savages resounded in the ears of the startled populace.

Streetcars stopped in their tracks as bands of shooting screaming savages clattered and clanked through the city streets, scalping and slaughtering.

There were no survivors, hundreds rushed to the harbor where they threw themselves into the water but the wily savages pulled out the plug, drained the bay, and scalped the helpless refugees stuck in the mud.

A radio message to the Indian service at Washington was answered by a report in which government officials believed that the raid was the result of the recent rumor in which the Las Vegas chamber of commerce was said to have been considering giving the land back to the Indians.



THIS IS NO BULL!

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