

OBSERVATIONS

By G. F. S.

THE SHRINERS

The more than five thousand Shriners who witnessed the impressive ceremonies at Hoover Dam last Saturday night will carry with them through life memories of the most sublime scenes and thrilling experience which can come to a man.

Beneath the towering immensity of the great structure, at midnight, grouped by thousands on the sloping bulk of the upper coffer dam, the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine were filled with awe by the majesty of their surroundings.

Deep in the dark recesses of Black Canyon, lights glowed with a brilliance never before known there. Trumpets sounded the calls, echos from a thousand feet above making reply. Out of the sky, picked out by the searchlights first as a tiny bit of bright color, then glorified into the waving folds of Old Glory and the Shrine banners as the skip swiftly descended, came the illustrious Potentate of Al Malaikah Temple with Frank T. Crowe, engineer in charge of construction on the project, and Shrine officials. The Chantlers filled the Canyon with harmonies. A great band blared forth its notes. The colorful groups of officials and notable Shriners were introduced.

Then Illustrious Potentate Everett W. Mattoon delivered an address which was in every way appropriate and fitting to the occasion and the surroundings and which added to the spirit of exaltation which pervaded the very air. I would like to reproduce it in full, but must be content to give to my readers a part only.

THE ADDRESS

Children of the Prophet, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine:

We are here assembled at the destination of our great pilgrimage, a pilgrimage whose purpose is freighted with deep and more than usual significance.

Most pilgrimages are made to far-away places of the earth—places famed either for their ancient, glamorous ruins, or because they mark the spot of some religious shrine rich in hallowed legend of the past. The place to which we now are come typifies neither of these things. Its inspiration far transcends the one with which they beckon us.

We have here no crumbling ruin of antiquity—no spot whose magic lure springs only from enchanting and romantic myth of bygone day. We have here no monument to greed or vanity, whose inspiration lay in selfish, empty striving for display and ostentation. Rather do we have here a great, pulsating, life-giving triumph of modern engineering science, dedicated to serve the needs of man—to curb the devastating floods of a mighty river, to quench the thirst of millions, to transform barren wastes to fertile fields, to harness nature's force and turn the giant wheels of industry. Its grandeur and impressiveness to us should far surpass those of ancient citadel or fortress, of places or of castle, of pyramid or of sphinx.

We have here no mouldering shrine or ancient oracle whose message to religious zealot lies faintly shrouded in dim saga and legend of the past. Such is not the magnet that has drawn us to this place. Rather do we have here a great, inspiring, living achievement, pointed to the future rather than to the past, con-

secrated to the noble service of mankind, and rich in promise of abundant blessing to the civilization and progress of our day and of the days to come. Well may it excite our wonder and our pride. We may approach and contemplate this spot with no less of reverence and no less of awe than that of those devoted ones of old who made their humble pilgrimage to hallowed ground. It is for us to glory in

Meadows Is Reopened Sat.

The Meadows, Las Vegas most beautiful night club was formally

reopened last Saturday night by its owner, Frank Cornero. A brilliant company of some three hundred guests enjoyed a splendid dinner, lovely music and a clever floor show until the small hours of the morning. The music by a six piece orchestra of talented young lady musicians kept the guests dancing most of the night and the affair was reminiscent of some of those other gatherings enjoyed when The Meadows was first opened. In order to comply with the NRA code, Mr. Cornero announces that The Meadows will remain closed Monday nights, but will be open for its patrons all other nights in the week.

HOME OWNED

WARD'S

SALE SALE SALE

CASH AND CARRY STORES

BETTER BARGAINS

Home Owned



101 Fremont

Phone 15

M. E. Ward, Proprietor

Home Operated



107 South First

Phone 15

A Few of Our Specials for Friday and Saturday

<p>Boiling Beef 10c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>	<p>Veal Stew 10c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>
<p>Hamburger 10c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>	<p>Lamb Stew 10c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>
<p>Veal Steak 15c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>	<p>Sirloin Steak 19½c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>
<p>Veal Roast 15c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">CHICKENS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHOICE, HOME DRESSED FRIERS, ROASTERS AND HENS</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">APPLES, Utah APPLES</p> <p style="text-align: center;">JONATHAN, DELICIOUS and ROMAN BEAUTIES — PRICED RIGHT</p>	<p>Utah Celery 10c</p> <p>Fresh and Crisp—Large—per bunch</p>
<p>Granulated Soap 25c</p> <p>Large Package And 1 Package Super Suds FREE</p>	<p>Utah Cabbage 02c</p> <p>Per Pound</p>