Friday, December 10, 1937

LAS VEGAS AGE

Hostesses Give **Lovely Parties**

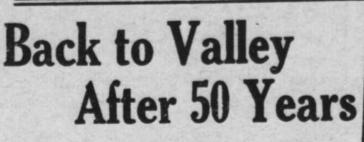
Mrs. Howard Milligan and Miss Angie Roosa were joint hostesses at two prettily appointed parties recently at the home of Mrs. W. N. Schuyler. On Friday a dinner and on Saturday a luncheon provided the occasions which were so thoroughly enjoyed by their guests. The small tables where the ladies were seated were lovely with chrysanthemum, center pieces and

snowy napery. The list of guests included:

Mesdames Kay McGowan of Los Ange'es, Will Beckley, R. R. Russell, W. E. Ferron, Ruby Thomas, Metta Riggs, Vern Perry, Clifford D Vaney, J. N. Van Meter, J. Weldon Wilson, R. R. Myers, A. W. Blackman, Florence Burwell, Roscoe Thomas, F. F. Garside, Jack Hemphill, Walter R. Bracken, C. Leland Ronnow, Frank Gusewelle, James Cashman, O. C. Boggs, Arthur Brick, Guy Burke, Wm. S. Eaton, R.B.Griffith, H. M. Morse, A. C. Grant, H. P. Marble, C. D. Breeze, Park, Marion Cahlan, A. E. Cahlan, J. D. Smith, Elmer Mikklesen, C. W.







Sam Yount, pioneer of the Pahrump Valley and Goodsprings, and now residing in Los Angeles, after a short stay in Las Vegas and a visit to the dam last week, decided to go to Death Valley to see how the place looks after an absence of more than fifty years.

The Rambler, in Death Valley Doin's says concerning the visit:

Woodbury, E. A. Francis, A. R. Grant, W. D. Vance, G. R. Van R. B. Griffith, H. M. Morse, A. C. Grant, H. P. Marble, C. D. Breeze, R. D. Balcom, C. S. Wengert, Jake Beckley, James Thorburn, J. T. Watters, R. W. Martin, Ryland Taylor, C. P. Squires, James Squires, O. W. Yates, Charles Dimock, Stanley, L. Hardy, George Zettler, Clair Wadsworth, Lloyd Hudlow, Don Schuyler, Ragnald Fyhen of Boulder City; and the Misses Maude Frazier, Ulis Newton, Constance Diskin, Evelyn Chappe, Nevada Pedroli, Roxie Copenhaver, Thelma Pedroli, Irene Barsaloux, Marcia Johnson, and Cathrine Ligon.

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Mr Sa.muel E. Yount, of San Bernardino, an ultra pioneer of Death Valley, visited the scenes of his youthful activities, last Wednesday. Mr. Yount landed in Death Valley in 1876, and worked at taking out borax at the Old Harmony Borax Works, then known as Coleman settlementright on the floor of the Valley

Mr. Yount stopped for lunch at Hotel Amargosa at Death Valley Junction. He then toured the Valley and inspected what remains of the Old Harmony Borax plant. He also glided swiftly over the paved roads in the Valley and visited Furnace Creek Inn.

He returned to hotel Amargosa for the night and was awfully disappointed and upset at his trop thru the valley. his for the reason, as he stated, that things have been all torn up beautified and modernied, until it was next to impossible for him to recognize the old landmarks, as he knew them around 60 years ago.

Mr. Yount was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Mehan and the former's sister from Michigan .

Subscribe for The Age.

He's An Industrial Worker!



HRISTMAS is close enough now I for you to be giving thought to your Christmas cards-particularly if you want this year's cards to have small daughter at a table, writing the intimate, personal quality which your own favorite photographs can best give them.

And, as an active photographer, why should you entertain any other idea? Consider the difference, to your friends, between a formal stereotyped card and a personal one bearing a pleasing winter photograph of the family, the house, or some other near and dear reminder -and your own individual message.

Inevitably your file of pictures will contain an appropriate negative. Or, if you have one that nearly but not quite fits, there is still time to improve the idea in a new picture. And if you do not do your own developing and printing, the store that does it for you can also make your Christmas cards inexpensively. The range of Christmas card pos-

No ready-made Christmas card can match the Individual, personal quality of a card that uses one of your own pictures.

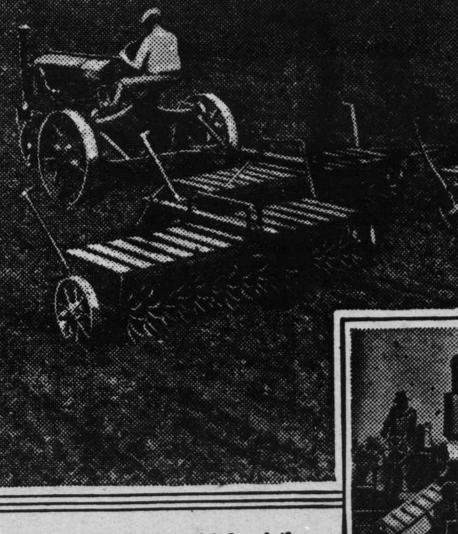
sibilities is broad-an appealing scenic view. a fireside picture o. the family group, the youngsters playing in the snow or beside last year's Christmas tree-indeed, any thing personal that suggests the holiday season.

If you wish, you can have severa' types of cards. For instance, for friends who are especially fond of your children, you could pose your with a holly wreath at a window beside her. Prints of proper size could be gummed at the upper edge inside a folded correspondence card and on the opposite side, in the child's own writing, could appear the message, "Merry Christmas from (her name), also Mamma and Papa."

You might even use humor. For example, the front leaf of a folded card might bear the note: "No Christmas card from the (family name) this year." Inside could be a photograph of the front door, with a large sign hanging from the door knob:

> OUT THROWING SNOW BALLS

> > John van Guilder.



VOU would naturally think of the I man operating the tractor as a farmer. And he is a farmer, but he's also an increasingly important figure in the industrial world, not only as a consumer but as a producer. He's engaged in hoeing up a field of soy beans which later, after passing through various factory processes, you'll be using in the form of paint and varnish, soap, linoleum and scores of other products. Consumers Information points out that 91 million pounds of soy bean oil, a comparatively new crop for American farmers, was produced in one recent year. Of this amount, 21/2 million pounds went into the soap kettles, 5 million into linoleum and 13 million into



paint and varnish. This brand new market for American farmers, who are now growing a large number of industrial as well as food products, has been developed, like many others, through the vast research programs undertaken by American industry, whose laboratories have added untold millions to the national wealth and also thousands of jobs for American workers.