

Family Reunion Takes Place Here

The gathering of five generations will take place here tomorrow when Mrs. J. C. Larson of Oakland and Mrs. Joe Bailey of Wells arrive for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stephens.

Mrs. Stephens is the daughter of Mrs. Bailey and the grand-daughter of Mrs. Larson. These three together with Mrs. Stephens daughter Mrs. Frank Scott and Mrs. Scott's infant son, Richard Walter, complete the five generations.

Other relatives attending the family reunion will be Mrs. Evelyn Dangberg of San Jose and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Dudley and son Norman of Wells.

When They're Not A-Writin' Songs

By Joseph R. Flicsler



At top: Erno Rapee, A.S.C.A.P. Below: Maurice Baron, A.S.C.A.P. Insert: Al Stillman, A.S.C.A.P.

COMPOSERS and authors by no means depend for their livelihood on the results of their creative talents. Royalties from the sale of sheet music and phonograph records have diminished to but ten per cent of their former values. Royalties received through the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, which licenses the public-performance-for-profit rights of their works, are never sufficient to give these creators a life of ease.

Song writers must work. They cannot live on airs. Most of them choose for their daily occupation a position in the amusement field, with theatres, production companies, orchestral units, etc. They manage to distinguish themselves in these occupations, since generally genius is versatile.

Three members of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, and on occasion, a fourth, are intimately associated with the creation and production of music in the largest theatre in the world, the Radio City Music Hall.

Erno Rapee, A.S.C.A.P., director of all music and conductor of the great orchestra, is the head of the Music Production Department.

Maurice Baron, A.S.C.A.P., dean of the staff's composers and arrangers, has the job of creating new music or arranging older music to fit every revue staged in the theatre.

Al Stillman, A.S.C.A.P., is the staff librettist of the Music Hall, and must write the words to fit the music which fits the revue.

On occasion Kay Swift, A.S.C.A.P., distinguished woman composer, now associated with the World's Fair, has contributed her talents to the work of presenting musical entertainment in the Hall.

Mr. Rapee is the composer of "Charmaine," "Diane" and "Angela Mia." Mr. Baron is the composer of "Serenade Orientale," "Indian Wedding Festival" and "Lake Song." Mr. Stillman has written the lyrics for "Virginia," "Forever and a Day" and "Tell Me That You Love Me." Miss Swift is the composer of "Fine and Dandy," "Can't We Be Friends" and "A Moonlight Memory."

(Music Features & Photo Syndicate)

Rambler Writes of Death Valley

DEATH VALLEY JUNCTION, Apr. 4—Messrs. A. S. E. Beall, citrus grower of Ventura and C. A. Beall, mining man of N. Hollywood, brothers, toured Death Valley over the week-end and stopped off at Death Valley Junction last Saturday for a few hours rest and relaxation.

Bill Foley and Frank Mc Donald of Shoshone teased and tantalized the Rambler one day last week at the Junction by handing him a 6 pound chunk of what he pronounced a beautiful specimen of silver-gold ore, which they also said would run "way up there" in value per ton, but they would not tell exactly where the specimen came from, but stated that people in the Death Valley district would soon hear more about the prospect from which it was taken.

They say it is from a prospect right on the rim, or margin of Death Valley and not so far from the Junction. We will give further details when and if they are unfolded and made public.

We have been hearing some good reports recently from the Inyo Consolidated property in Echo canyon, which has been operating for several months, but the Rambler does not know any reliable, authentic news from there. Jack Granger, a quiet unassuming young business man from the east is local manager. They have had several distinguished mining men at the camp during recent months. The property is located 12 or 15 miles up a rough side-road above Furnace Creek, in the Funeral Range.

Mrs. Alice Putnam, sister of H. P. Gower, visited in the Junction several days last week. Mrs. Putnam's husband was killed in a plane crash recently in South Africa where they had gone shortly before, and where he was engaged as a mining engineer. Before her marriage, Mrs. Putnam had trained in and was later Supervisor of nurses in Methodist Hospital, Los Angeles. Recently she was doing special nursing, working out of Cedars of Lebanon hospital in Hollywood.

While here she received a long distance 'phone call from a former young woman patient recuperating

in Los Angeles, asking her to accompany her through the Panama Canal to New York; which invitation she accepted and left immediately for Los Angeles by automobile.

Mrs. Putnam explained that she had nursed the young woman who extended the invitation to her, thru a long seige of illness, known as granule-cytosis. (We had to go up to the hospital and get Doc Shrum to unravel that one for us). But anyhow, its a new disease, (among these up-to-date doctors—ultra-—to date), in which the white blood corpuscles, for some unknown cause dwindle down, almost to the "wink-in' out" point. They reduce down for instance, from normally around 6,000 or 7,000 to as low (in this case) as 600, per cubic millimeter.

A recent wedding of young people, residents of Park Village, on the floor of the Valley, was that of Mr. Alfred (Al) Segars, to Miss Eleanor Perrin, which took place in Las Vegas on March 4. Mr. Segars is employed in the highway department of the government service, while Mrs. Segars is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Louis Perrin, the latter in the government employ in Death Valley National Monument.

Again, one of the big municipal busses drew up Saturday evening in front of the Amargosa hotel opposite the plaza, and unloaded 31 tourists and sightseers from Santa Monica. Having made the long trip from the beach city, they were tired and hungry. The party, which was headed by Mr. Plumer, city councilman, registered for the evening meal and a good night's rest, at the Amargosa. Later in the evening the hotel lobby was virtually turned over to this jolly, congenial party and their members, guests of the hotel and we natives were royally entertained for the better part of two hours. The party carried with them a particularly interesting entertainer in the person of Homer Harris, a youth right from Texas with his banjo, cow-boy costume, bandana and all. He proved not only an interesting entertainer, but is a splendid physical specimen. He stands 6 feet, 5 inches in his stocking feet, is well proportioned and has a captivating personality. His entertaining was well received. The Santa Monica visitors toured Death Valley on Sunday, registered at Furnace Creek Camp Sunday evening, and returned home Monday.

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