

LAS VEGAS AGE

SOUTHERN MOUNTAIN LEADING NEWSPAPER

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ACCOMODATIONS NEEDED

Capt. Joyce, prominent horseman, dude ranch owner and publisher of the Arizona Maverick at Phoenix, Arizona, is an authority on western life and its attractions and the things necessary to entertain the wealthy class of tourists which support such high class and expensive resorts as Palm Springs, Coronado, Santa Barbara, Agua Caliente and others.

His prescription is to keep the West wild and wooly and then provide plenty of tourist resorts, dude ranches and such things for entertainment.

Capt. Joyce declares that about all he can do is "whittle, chew tobacco and ride a hoss." Nevertheless he started the extensive dude ranch business in Arizona and made a huge success of it.

"Las Vegas is the gateway to the greatest tourist area in America, which extends from Death Valley on the west and includes the Boulder Dam and Lake Mead region; the Southern Utah National Parks and North Rim of the Grand Canyon; all of the scenic Northern Arizona country and into New Mexico," said Captain Joyce. In this section travelers want and expect to see things typically western. "But," he said, "Las Vegas is still sadly lacking in high class tourist resort hotels and dude ranches."

FLYING COTTON

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting Tuesday, the subject of cotton flying from the cottonwood trees came in for discussion and the indications are that the suggestions of the Age, made many times in the past, will be followed.

The cottonwoods, in the opinion of many, are the finest tree for this desert region. They grow more rapidly than any other variety, give grateful shade while still young, spread widely, bowing the streets with refreshing green during the heated season and are easy to start and keep growing.

Their chief drawback is the spring shedding of cotton by some of the trees. This gives the streets a shabby appearance for a few weeks and creates something of a fire hazard, it is claimed.

Since cotton is shed by but a few of the trees, it appears that the cotton nuisance could be entirely eliminated by removing the offenders and because nearly everywhere in the city the cottonwoods are too near together, without destroying the shade or marring the beauty of our streets.

City Engineer Baker is having the offending trees marked so that they may be identified after the cotton season is past. The city should take steps for removing them or having them inoculated with a substance which is said to render them sterile, before the next season.

Las Vegas was changed from a desolate desert, hot, dusty and unforbidding, into a beautiful little city by cottonwood trees. We should do everything possible to keep that comfort and beauty by eliminating the cotton-bearing trees.

OBSERVATIONS Rambler Writes Of Death Valley

By C. P. SQUIRES

GOOD FOR US—

Las Vegas Annual Helldorado and Rodeo is the means of circulating many new dollars through the channels of local trade. Yet, were the financial profit entirely lost, it would still be good for us.

The human animal about once in so often needs to cut loose and play around a little. That is what we all do during Helldorado week and for a month or more in advance.

This whiskered, cowboy, western stuff, I have no doubt does the community a lot of good. We are encouraged to relax and get better acquainted. We find that the world is not such a hard and serious place after all but that there are a lot of fine, companionable people in it we did not recognize before.

And the sight of our own red shorts and bewiskered faces as seen in the mirror, give us many a good laugh. And Heaven knows we need a few laughs.

HORSES AND COWS—

Las Vegas, in the previous years of the annual Helldorado and Rodeo, has created a name for itself as a part of the real old West. To such an extent has our reputation grown that we ourselves are surprised, because, not so many years ago Las Vegas was solely a railroad town.

Now we splurge as if we were part of the Comstock or the Mother Lode of '49. And, not only do travelers look on us as the vanishing end of the "Last Frontier," but they hasten here to get acquainted with us before we go.

Las Vegas grew up with the automobile and had little to do with horses for many years. Now, since the Rodeo spirit struck us, the streets often ring to the clash of hoofs and some of our women are just as clever riders as any of the men.

A RACING CENTER

Several years ago Las Vegas made a start toward horse racing and now we have a fine meet every fall.

Las Vegas has a favorable climate and conditions for raising fast horses and in time may become one of the race track centers of the west.

Lutheran Church Annual Festival

The First Lutheran Church of Las Vegas will hold its first annual mission festival next Sunday in the Mesquite Clubhouse where the church has its regular services.

Inspirational services will be held at 3:30 p.m., with a guest speaker, the Rev. Walter E. Kraemer, formerly of the Lutheran Boys Boarding School in Ambur, North Arcot District, South India. Following this service supper will be served by the Ladies Aid Society.

At 7:00 p.m., there will be a lecture on India by the Rev. Kraemer, who will exhibit motion pictures and curios during the course of the lecture. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Reservations for the supper are to be made to Rev. E. A. Wessel, 519 South Sixth Street.

DEATH VALLEY JUNCTION, Cal. —Three coaches carrying 100 CCC enrollees, arrived at Death Valley Junction late Wednesday night over the T & T, having come north from Lathrop, Texas over the U.P. to Crucero. The boys were in the charge of Lt. Tearman and were met at the Junction by Government trucks (Death Valley Pullmans), and taken to Funeral Range Camp, on the floor of the Valley. Their stay here will be temporary inasmuch as they will later be transferred to a northern camp.

Several dyed-in-the-wool fans journeyed to Beatty, Nevada, last Sunday, and witnessed the ball game there between the Death Valley Junction team and Beatty. There are several new ball-players among the members of the office force and company store here and with the old 'stand-byes' a crack team is being assembled here.

Mrs. Lucille Walls, assistant waitress at Hotel Amargosa, fell on the slick shower-room floor last Tuesday afternoon and was rendered unconscious for a short time. In the fall, Mrs. Walls struck the back of her head against either the wall or the floor, and it was thought for a time that she might be seriously—or even fatally—injured. However after a few days' rest she recovered sufficiently to resume her work, and now seems to be normal.

Isadore Dockweiler, a prominent lawyer and politician of Los Angeles and party, registered at Hotel Amargosa and passed the night there last Friday. Mr. Dockweiler is one of the owners of the old Pahrump rancho, 30 miles southeast of Death Valley Junction. The party left Saturday morning for Los Angeles by way of Las Vegas and Boulder Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Craig of Omaha are passing an indefinite vacation period in Death Valley, and are registered at Furnace Creek Camp. Mr. Craig is an official government photographer and is taking a number of photographs of Death Valley scenes.

Frank Tilton, carpenter at the T. and T. Shops, spent several days last week in Las Vegas. Frank has been having a lot of trouble with his feet recently, so it looks like this modern civilization and paved streets don't work so well after all. Forty and fifty years ago, Frank, while drivin' twenty-mule teams, trod over the hot sands of the desert, and we never heard a single complaint from him about sore feet, but it seems this modern civilization has its drawbacks.

SOUTHGATE CHAPTER ENJOYS SOCIAL HOUR

Southgate Chapter, O.E.S., met in regular session Monday evening. After the business session a social hour was enjoyed with Mesdames W. S. Park, Lillian Pistole and C. P. Squires as joint hostesses.

The chapter has extended an invitation to Desert Chapter at Boulder City for a luncheon at the Temple on Tuesday, May 10. Mrs. Oscar Peiffer is Chairman of the luncheon committee.