LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES LIGHTAING EXPR

OWEL CROSLEY, JR., PRESIDENT OF CROSLEY RADIO CORPORATION, AT THE AGE OF THIRTEEN BOUGHT AN OLD BATTERY, A BATTERY FAN MOTOR AND SOME ODDS AND ENDS FOR \$ 200 AND BUILT A HORSELESS CARRIAGE OF HIS OWN.

Rambler Writes Of Death Valley

DEATH VALLEY DOIN'S-

W. W. Cahill, vice-president of the T. & T. railway, left the Junction tion, is passing a prolonged vacation in Los Angeles and vicinity.

W. I. Nuttman, general manager of the Inyo Consolidated Mines Co., made a business trip to Los Angeles returning to the mines on Friday.

Mrs. Steve Collins of Ash Meadows, 12 miles north east of the Junction, is pasing a prolonged vacation with her sister and friends at Balboa Beach.

Mrs. Charles Greene and son Bobbie, left last Saturday, a week ago, for Riverside where they will visit for an indefinite time with Mrs. Green's son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Himes. Mrs. Himes will be remembered here as Miss Doris Green. Mr. Himes was employed for several years by the Borax Co. here at the Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Montgomery

spent a couple of days, during the past week in Las Vegas, shopping. They report Las Vegas and vicinity as looking prosperous with business, generally, very good.

It was a pretty busy place at the Emergency Hospital a week ago last week-end. This was due to a tonsil clinic being held there Saturday and Sunday when Dr. Carl J. Shaffer and his wife as assistant, performed tonsillectomies upon four children and one adult. They were aided by the local staff at the hospital. The children were from families having a hard pull to make "ends meet," and the Inyo Chapter of the Red Cross generously volunteered to stand a part of the costs of the operations and hospitalization.

Mrs. Jack DeArman has returned home after a ten days' visit with friends in Los Angeles, and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gilbert of Upland, stopped off for a few hours at the Junction last week, on their way to the camp of the Inyo Consolidated Mines Co., in Echo Canyon, in the Funeral range. Mr. Gilbert and his wife have been coming to the district for several years, he be-

the group of claims upon which the Inyo Consolidated Co. is operating.

Tommie Trengrove who departed a couple of weeks ago to spend his vacation at Catalina, returned last week, and is now employed in the railroad construction gang on the T. & T. below Baker.

Mr. Chas. Brown, merchant from Shoshone, was in Death Valley Jct. last Thursday on business. Mr. Brown is now a candidate for the office of state senator from Inyo and Mono counties, the primary election for which will occur on August 30th.

Miss Ruth George is enjoying a prolonged visit with friends in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Fredide George last week conveyed Mrs. Herbert Toles to a ter will submit to needed major surgery. On the trip Mrs. George visited with the family of her parof Baldwin Park.

ing one of the original owners of with their wives, spent the past Panamint Valley, and about 12 or

weekend on an outing and fishing trip on Lake Mead. The big 100mile body of water impounded by the great Boulder Dam. One member of the party reports to the Rambler that the lake was calm and serene, the weather was fine, and there were "schools" of fish, Informant further stated that they caught very few fish because their "bait" wasn't right.

A recent fishing expedition from Death Valley Jct., on Lake Mead, went in pretty heavy; chartered a gasoline launch, got up at 3 o'clock in the morning, after sleeping a few hours at the edge of the lake, and went at it in earnest. But just about the time they got good and ready in a good boat with plenty of bait, the blasted wind came up, and the great rollers came deuced near upsetting their boat. In fact, the two prominent businessmen, fishermen from the Junction, had a hard struggle with the waves, and were mighty glad to reach the shore alive. When asked by the Rambler about the fish in a sort of cross examination, one of the participants admitted that while there were plenty of fish in the lake, the fish came nearer getting them than they did the fish. We think the fishes "had the laugh" on both the fishing parties above mentioned, whether they used it or not. We've heard stories of some awful "whoppers' 'in Lake Mead, already, and the lake is only two or three years old.

We read an item in a recent issue of the Inyo Register, from the management of Panamint Springs, on the west side of the Valley, stating that they had in turn read a statement "in our Death Valley Correspondence" that -'all the hostileries in the Valley are closing for the summer." The original statement was virtually true, because all of the hotels and lodging places on the floor of the Valley are now closed, the last one, Furnace Creek Camp, having remained open until May 20th, at which time it was officially closed. Furnace Creek Inn closed on schedule this year, May 1st, or at least during the first week in May. Also, Stovepipe Wells closed around May 1st. This leaves no place, down in the Valley for lodgers to stop for the night, though gasoline and oil may be had all through the summer, at the Camp service station and meals, family style, will be served to a limited number of transients at the old Ranch House, where a few farm hands and date culturists are accommodated.

This leaves Panamint Springs about the only hostelery at which full meals and good wholesome accomodations may be had throughout the summer, on the west entrance to the Valley. The Rambler can vouch for the hospitality and good service extended the wayfarer at Panamint Springs, because he tried it out just recently, and wishes to pronounce it excellent. The Springs resort had just been newly laid out and the buildings constructed within the past year, and has proven a popular, pleasant place to stop. We are informed that fresh, Los Angeles hospital where the lat- gravity-flow water was obtained at considerable work and expense ,by driving a tunnel thru the nearby mountain, and thus diverting the ents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Connell, flow of pure, fresh water from the opposite side of the mountain. The place is located on the state high-Wm. Huston, mill foreman, and way, about 35 miles west of Stove-Irvin Taylor, mechanic at the mill, pipe Wells, a few miles west of