

Rambler Writes Of Death Valley

Mrs. Owen Montgomery, who, during the tourist season, serves as deputy postmistress at Death Valley Junction, left last Monday for a summer's sojourn out of the heat of the desert. She went to Sacramento where she will visit indefinitely in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Vernard O. Davis. Later she will go to one of the southern California coast resorts for the remainder of the summer where she will be joined by Mr. Montgomery.

Mrs. W. H. Brown and Mrs. Fred George of Death Valley Junction, left early last week for Los Angeles where they will spend a week visiting friends.

Jimmie O'Connell, Bill Walsh and W. H. Brown, legionnaires, motored over to Las Vegas last Friday evening to attend the meeting of the Nevada State Legion in session there. Wodrow Wilson, Fred George and Frank Tilton accompanied them.

Mr. W. W. Cahill spent a couple of days last week in Las Vegas on business, returning home Friday evening. He then left the Junction Saturday afternoon for Los Angeles and Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Paulsen and children, Miss Goldie and David, accompanied by Mrs. Paulsen's sister, Miss Mollie Berg, spent the past week in Los Angeles on a shopping excursion, returning home Thursday evening.

Mrs. H. P. Gower and daughter, Miss Mary Lillian, drove out to Death Valley last Friday to attend the wedding of their friends, Miss Malfred Berg to Mr. Ivan Lowder, on Sunday morning. They returned Sunday afternoon to Hollywood where they are spending the summer and where Miss Lillian will graduate on June 23d, from Hollywood high school.

Mr. Charles Greene and several close friends of the family have received messages announcing the arrival of a new son in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Himes, in Riverside, during the past week. Mrs. Himes will be remembered as Miss Doris Greene, formerly of

Death Valley Junction. Mrs. Greene and son, Bobbie, have been with Mrs. Himes for the past several weeks.

Johnnie Long, express messenger on the T. & T., returned to the Junction last Sunday to resume his run on the road between Cruzero, on the Union Pacific, and Beaty, Nevada, at present the northern terminus. Johnnie has been passing a prolonged vacation with his family in San Bernardino.

Death Valley Junction ball team and several faithful fans, loyal supporters of the team, journeyed last Sunday to Goldfield, where the muckers tackled the gold-diggers on the latter's grounds. However, possibly due to the sharp rise in elevation, the Junctionites did not seem to function properly in the rarified atmosphere about Goldfield and were defeated by the score of 16 to 8. The Rambler made the trip to the mile-high mining camp and enjoyed the day immensely. We left the Junction under a clear sky and warm atmosphere, wearing straw hats and in shirt sleeves. But long before reaching Goldfield, the temperature became noticeably cooler, heavy clouds were encountered, and before reaching our destination a heavy rain storm was passed through, with chilly weather and a temperature of 56 at Goldfield. When we left on the return trip the temperature was 52 and heavy wraps and overcoats were in demand. While in the ghost camp, the Rambler sought out several friends, among them Editor Hopkins of the News-Tribune, who is gamely getting out news notes of value to those on the outside who are at all interested in mining progress in the Nevada district. We also had a short conversation with Heinie Miller, the famous blind miner of Goldfield, who talked in an optimistic mood relative to his own affairs and the future of the district.

Mr. and Mrs. Paddy Miles, accompanied by their friend, Mr. Don Shrader, made the trip to Las Vegas last Saturday evening, returning home late Saturday night.

FIRST DEATH VALLEY WEDDING

What is believed to have been the first orthodox wedding ever to occur in Death Valley proper, was that last Sunday morning, June 12th, when Miss Malfred Berg was united in marriage to Mr. Ivan Lowder in

Benny's Comedy "Props"



JACK BENNY'S most successful "props" for use in creating comedy for his Sunday night air show on NBC have been his violin and his antiquated Maxwell, the latter brunt of many an hilarious moment during the past few months. The "Bee" playing fiddle—and the ancient auto are pictured herein as well as the Benny race horse which will figure largely in broadcasts throughout the remainder of his present series.

THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS

Check Below And See If You Have Any Of The Signs

Quivering nerves can make you old and haggard looking, cranky and hard to live with—can keep you awake nights and rob you of good health, good times and jobs. Don't let yourself "go" like that. Start taking a good, reliable tonic—one made especially for women. And could you ask for anything whose benefits have been better proved than world-famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Let the wholesome herbs and roots of Pinkham's Compound help Nature calm your shrieking nerves, tone up your system, and help lessen distress from female functional disorders. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of this time-proven Pinkham's Compound TODAY



without fail from your druggist. Over a million women have written in letters reporting wonderful benefits. For the past 60 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped grateful women go "smiling thru" trying ordeals. Why not let it help YOU?

a beautiful ceremony at Famous Furnace Creek Inn at 6 o'clock a.m.

The ceremony which was particularly unique and impressive because of the pleasing personalities of the contracting parties, and also due to the setting, the time and the place, was performed by the Reverend Charles H. Powell, retired Episcopal minister, of Independence. The wedding took place in the beautiful palm gardens, beside the artificial lake, adjacent to Furnace Creek Inn. The music of rippling water, flowing from sparkling mountain spring above into the little lagoon below, furnished Nature's music which blended beautifully with the wedding march played by an old friend, Mr. Arthur Qualey. Preceding the wedding march Mrs. H. P. Gower sang, beautifully, the Desert song. Misses Mary Lillian Gower and Goldie Paulsen served as flower girls. Following them and preceding the bride, Mrs. Gower carried a large bouquet of white carnations. The bride was attended by her sister's

husband, Mr. Carl Paulsen, while the groom was accompanied by Mr. H. P. Gower. Following the ceremony and profuse congratulations of friends, the wedding party repaired to hotel Amargosa, at Death Valley Junction, where a wedding breakfast was served. Later in the day the happy couple left on a two weeks' honeymoon, initiated by a day's boat trip on lake Mead and thence to southern California points. The bride is the sister of Mrs. Carl Paulsen and has made her home with the Paulsens here at Death Valley Junction for several years, while employed in various capacities by the management of hotel Amargosa. She possesses a pleasing personality and is very popular with all who know her. The groom has been employed as stenographer by the Borax Co. in their offices for several years and came here from Pomona. They will be at home to their friends, in their bungalow here in Death Valley Junction after July 1st.