

# Wrambler Writes Of Death Valley

(By The Rambler)

Willard Thayne, power shovel operator at Coen's Clay camp, north of town, got out of the rather hot weather which prevailed hereabout for several days past. He struck out late Friday evening for Tonopah, up where the atmosphere is cool and crisp, to spend the week-end. The Coen Company have just recently reduced the working time of their employes from the usual six-day week for five days, giving them Saturday and Sunday off.

Shriff W. H. (Bill) Thomas, of Nye County, Nevada, located at the county seat, Tonopah, made another trip down to Pahrump and Johnnie last week, picking up witnesses and additional evidence in the case of the suspected stabbing last week, of Tom Holmes who died in the Nye County hospital, Wednesday morning, July 13th, from a wound in the abdomen.

Mr. and Mrs. William Huston, the former being foreman of the old borax mill here, which now grinds and roasts and crushes the clay for the Coen Clay Products people, left last week for a two weeks' vacation. They will visit Coronea for a few days with the family of their son, Bill Huston. They will later take Bill, his wife and two children with them to Newport Beach, where they will occupy a community cabin for an indefinite time. Still later the Hustons will visit Mr. Huston's mother at Downey, and will be present in Los Angeles on July 29, at the wedding of his niece, Miss Elizabeth Cabral, who is to be married on that date to one of the chemists in the employ of the Shell Oil Company.

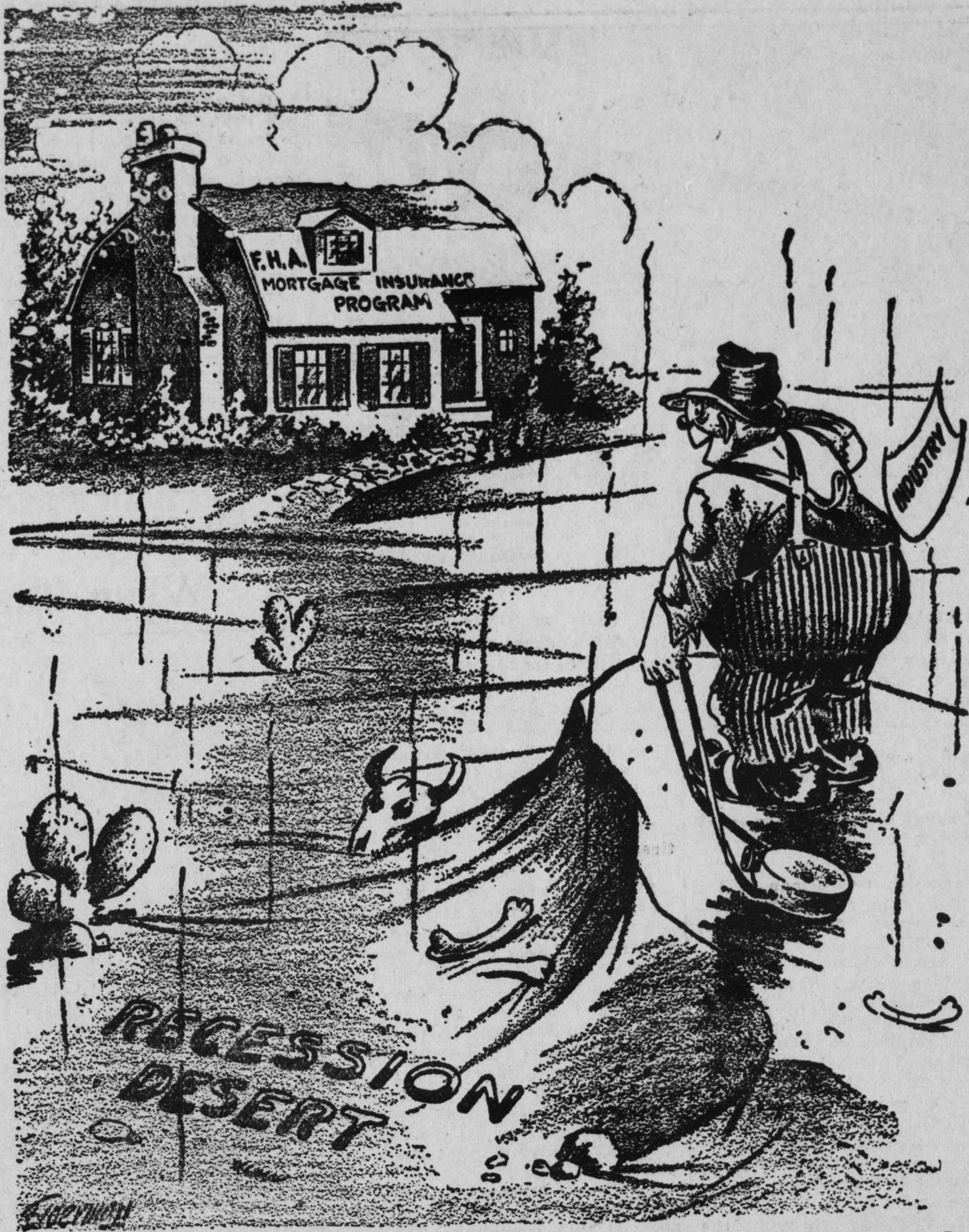
Roland Nunnelee, arrived back in Death Valley early Saturday morning by auto from near Fresno, where he has been employed in the cotton compressor. He was suddenly thrown out of work by complete destruction of the plant where he was working, by fire, the night before. In addition to loss of the plant, several thousand bales of cotton were also destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Walls, both of whom have been employed through the past tourists' season by the Borax Co., here at the Junction for several years past, are passing the summer months at a small mining camp in the Panamint mountains near Telescope Peak. They have just concluded a few days' visit to Hotel Amargosa at the Junction, and departed for their camp last Sunday.

Mr. John Huges of Parump ranch, in Nevada, was in town one day last week. He reports a fine crop of hay, principally alfalfa and barley, and states that he is feeding around 300 head of young hogs for the market.

Taking it as a whole this has been a very mild, comparatively cool summer, as summers come and go, in Death Valley. However, during the past week or ten days it has begun to warm up just as it does practically every summer. During the past week the temperature here at the Junction has been going up during the after part of the day from, say 2 to 6 o'clock in the even-

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Not A Mirage. (Courtesy of Washington Post)

ing, to around 110 F., and then recedes during the night or early morning to 90 or even 86 degrees, by 5 or 6 o'clock A.M. When we consider that the temperature runs about 10 degrees higher down on the floor of Death Valley than is registered at the same time here at the Junction, hence, the maximum down in the Valley for the past few days has been running around 116 to 125. Mr. French Gilman, botanist for the government at Park Village, in conversation with the Rambler last Friday, remarked that the record high temperatures in the Valley for this year had been reached on Thursday, July 21st (the preceding day) when it reached 125 degrees at the Funeral Range CCC Camp, where government registrations are taken. The camp is now dark, the enrollees and staff being camped up at Wild Rose at an altitude of between four and five thousand feet.

The Rambler, listening in at his neighbor's radio one night last week, heard the announcement of the

death of a mining engineer by the name of Herman E. Van Thijn, who, with a companion, also an engineer, by the name of Frank Wicks, while looking up some properties in the southern tail of the Valley, had some difficulty with their car. It seems Wicks left Van Thijn and proceeded to obtain help, water, etc., and while gone, Van Thijn became bewildered and started himself to get out of his dilemma but collapsed.

This was not in Death Valley proper, but was at the south entrance to Death Valley, a few miles west of the main highway, near Saratoga Springs. This is some 50 or 60 miles south of Death Valley Junction.

This being the time of year when campers and prospectors occasionally run across scorpions, rattle snakes, etc., the Rambler has arranged with our local doctor to get a little "dope" on this subject which we hope to give out in this column in subsequent articles, also, later we will ramble around and

find out about these home coolers which are making the desert the most pleasant place in Christendom to live and sleep in, even during the hot days and nights.

**AIR MAIL FROM ENGLAND TO AUSTRALIA, NINE DAYS**  
BRISBANE, Australia—The accelerated Empire Air Mail service between England and Brisbane, Australia, is now operating. The time will be 9 days with two services a week. This will be shortened when night flying is introduced.

Almost all Australian garden honey is from the Eucalyptus tree, says Mrs. C. A. Hungerford, of Belfin, an apiarist.

It is not collected by bees from garden flowers. All the gardens in Australia would scarcely provide enough flora for one of Australia's big bee men.

The problem of preserving the Eucalyptus will be a major topic for the annual conference of the Commercial Apiarists' Association of New South Wales.