

Rambler Returns To Death Valley

The Rambler has been ramblin' about some recently, and has neglected the news notes from Death Valley District. On the morning of August 16th, he, with Mrs. Rambler, left Death Valley Junction on his annual two-weeks' vacation trip. We left at 5:10 A. M., traveling in a westerly direction, right through over the very floor of the Valley. One place we struck is 170 feet below sea level, but it was not so hot at that time of day.

We stopped at Panamint Springs Station, 35 miles west of Sove-pipe Wells, which, though still closed for the summer season, enabled us, through the courtesy of the caretaker there, to enjoy hot coffee and toast. Then we sped over the picturesque new highway, the Darwin "cut-off," to Lone Pine. We did not stop until we reached Independence.

Here, owing to the fact that we were to be absent from home at the primary election, on August 30, we were permitted to vote at the Clerk's office, which we did, and were so courteously aided by the county clerk and her deputy, that it was a pretty hard job to vote against her, right there, writin' it down, almost in front of her face. But we're not sayin' jus how we voted.

But The Rambler did want to cast his vote (and that of the Missus, too, if he could) against every high-handed candidate that was givin' us a lot o' hooley about supportin' and workin' for too many of these here, old-aged persons. We certainly respect the President for his stand, and his announcement that is simply a fantastic dream; sort of a short cut to Utopia; also commend Governor Merriam for similar stand, condemning the hooley-mongers for trying to get votes by mis-leading the old people and the simple. Most of them know better—if they don't know enough to go to congress. (Them's the Rambler's sentiments).

But we almost forgot our vacation trip. We continued, after votin on north, where at Bishop we hunted up Editor W. A. Chalfant, of the Inyo Register. Then we continued on north, into Mono county, aimin' to see that famous little city, Carson, Nevada, and later Reno, "The Biggest Little City In America." Here we arrived, 8:00 P. M., of the first day, and here we will remain till next installment.

—RAMBLER (in an awful hurry)

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Taylor and children, Richard and Donald, have returned home from New Mexico, where they passed their summer vacation on Mr. Taylor's ranch.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, and 16 months old son, Allan, have returned home, after passing the summer with relatives at San Diego.

A five-inning ball game, played between the Shoshone and Death Valley teams last Sunday, resulted in a score of 19 to 6, in favor of Shoshone.

In writing political history the historians of the future will probably refer to 1938 as the year of the big purge.

Special Train Visits Vegas

"Gil" Gilmer, manager of Western Union in this city, has received word that a special train from Montreal, Quebec, will arrive tomorrow (Saturday) morning at an early hour, bearing a large delegation of representatives and officials of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Montreal.

The special train is scheduled to stop here while the passengers go

to see Boulder Dam and Lake Mead and then proceed to Los Angeles for the American Legion Convention.

News of all the world will be broadcast direct from Treasure Island during the 1939 World's Fair of the West on a major network as part of the Christian Science Monitor exhibit.

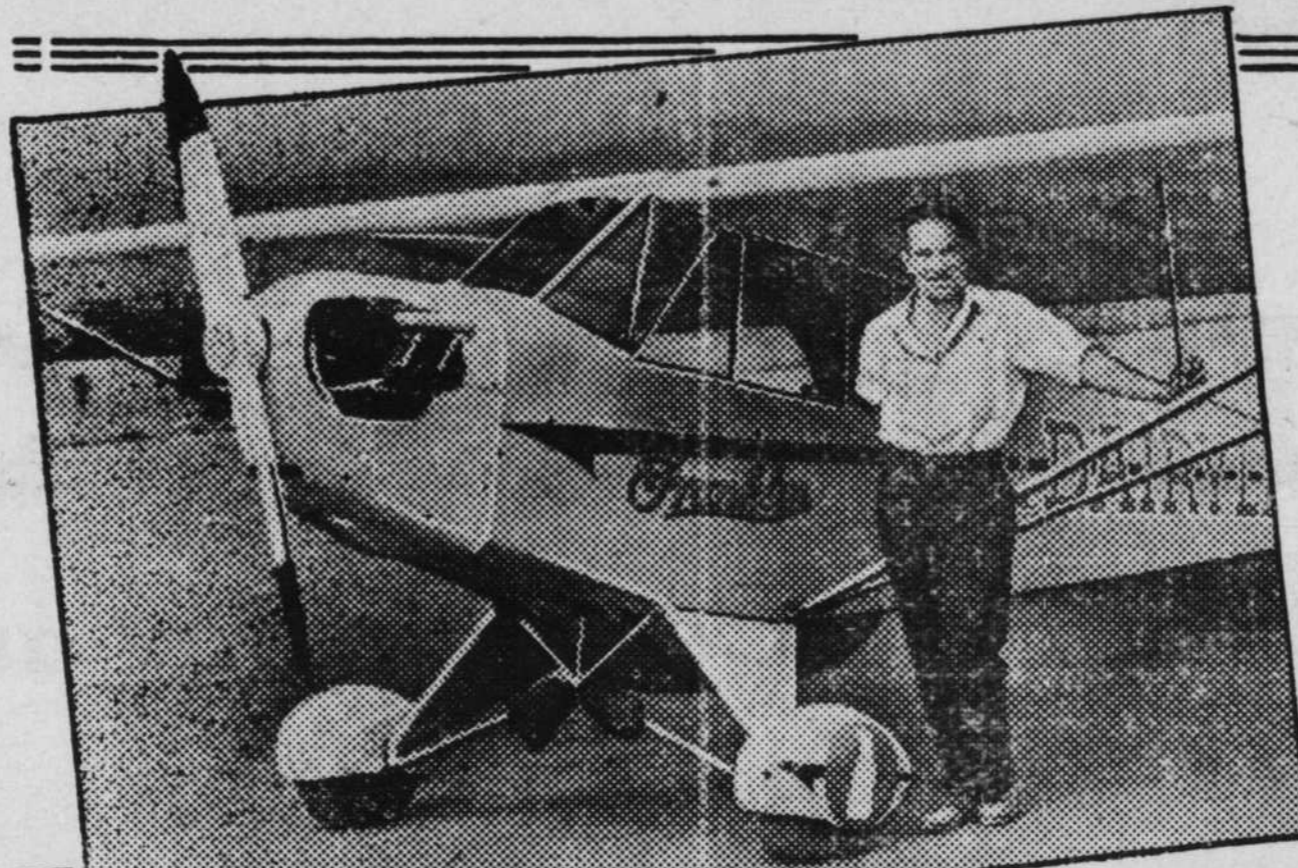
Collecting contemporary American paintings for that section of the \$20,000,000 Fine Arts show at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition is Roland McKinney, former director of the Baltimore Mu-

seum of Art, who will travel 25,000 miles during his quest.

How miners are rescued and cared for in disasters will be revealed at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition, with a spectacular "explosion" of Treasure Mountain and a "rescue" twice daily.

An emergency operating room will be part of the completely equipped hospital on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay throughout the 288 days of the World's Fair of the West.

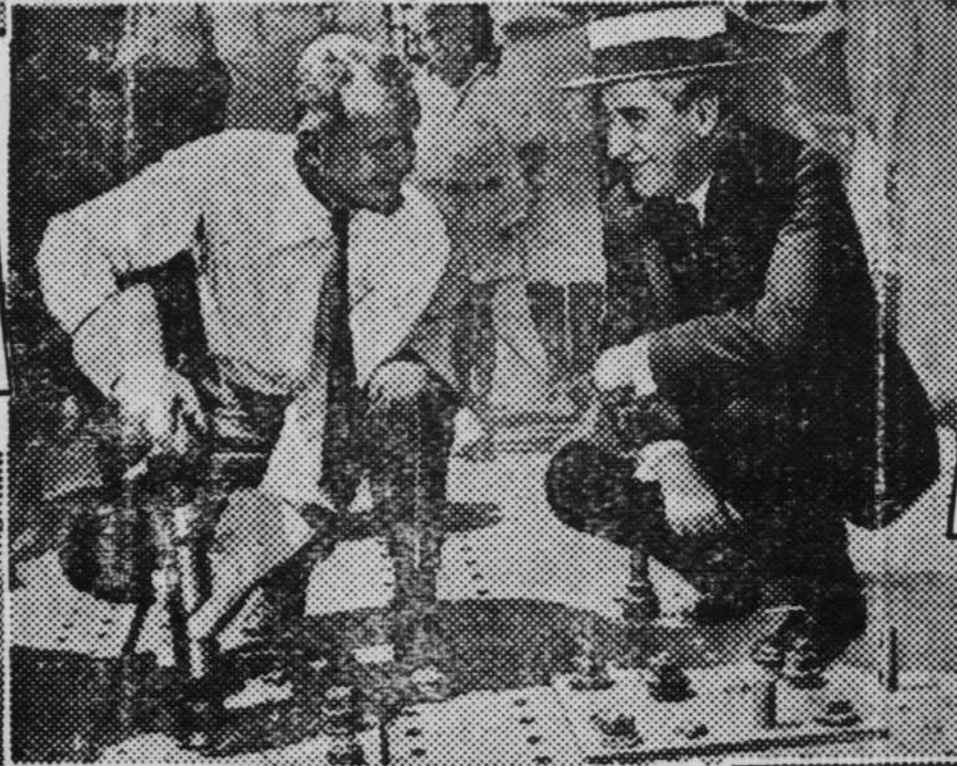
In The WEEK'S NEWS



THE FLYING PROFESSOR—Howard Allen of Syracuse, N. Y., astronomy instructor, who was co-pilot, in a Franklin powered Cub, with Merrill Phoenix in the endurance record flight for light planes at the New York State Fair.



LINDBERGH'S IN POLAND—Col. Charles Lindbergh, American airman who has made his home in England, and Mrs. Lindbergh, arrive at Warsaw by private plane on their way to Moscow where they viewed the air display.



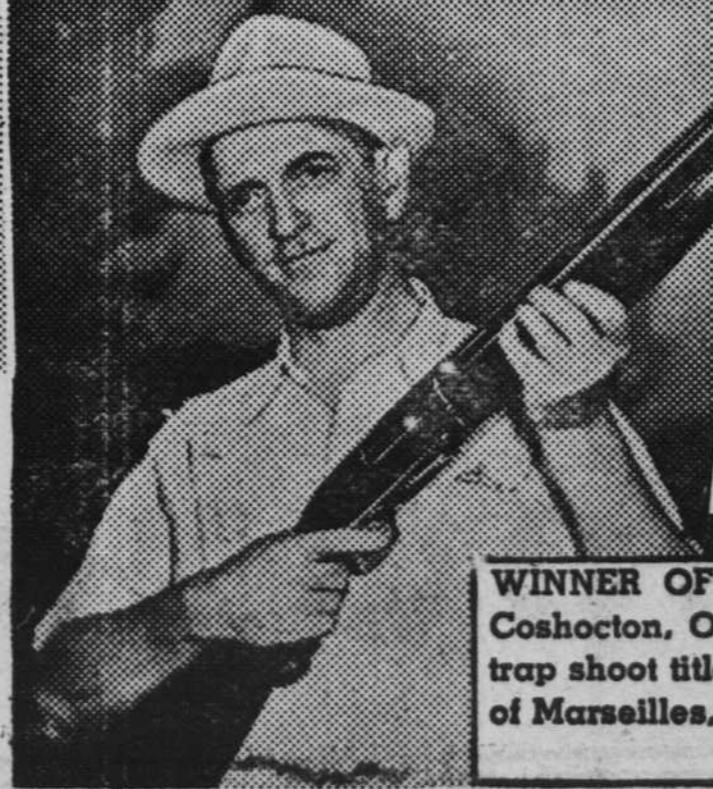
LEVIATHAN'S SUCCESSOR UNDER WAY—Rear Admiral Emory S. Land (left) drives the first rivet into the keel of the new transatlantic liner being built for the United States Lines as Vice-President A. J. McCarthy looks on. This will be the largest and fastest American liner and a running mate to the Manhattan and Washington.



"PASSED" FOR COLLEGE—Less casual than tweed, but equally correct is this smartly tailored suit of nut brown wool selected by Joan Fontaine. It has novel leather clasps and unusual pocket arrangement. Typical for college is Joan's pull-on hat of green felt.



LARGEST CANTALOUPE GROWN—This muskmelon weighs 12 pounds, the circumference in width is 29½ inches and in length 31½ inches. It was grown on a farm at Elmhurst, Illinois. This phenomena is attributed to processing and treating of the seed before planting.



WINNER OF TRAP SHOOT TITLE—Ortello W. West from Coshocton, Ohio, won the men's Grand American Handicap trap shoot title at Vandalla, Ohio. West defeated Parr Rhines, of Marseilles, Ill., 23 to 22, after they had tied at 99 out of 100 in the big classic.