

Advance Plans For Christmas

The New Yorker has salvaged the following bit of Yuletide interest for the benefit of humanity.

NOTICE TO FRIENDS

As I am planning to leave Austin about the middle of the month for California, it is desirable to me that all gifts intended for my Christmas presents be left at my home on or before December 10. If you do not see this notice, deferred presents can be sent to my new address which I will forward from California.

CAROLINE SMITH,
606 N. Main Street.

—Austin (Minn.) Daily Herald

Well, have a pleasant trip and drop us a line when you're ready for your birthday presents.

Radio Features Vegas Race Meet

The All-Year club on November 23 featured the Las Vegas Race meet along with Boulder dam and Lake Mead in a clever broadcast over the Don Lee Radio station, Los Angeles.

Limited space prevents our reprinting the very interesting historical and descriptive matter on the Colorado river and the dam, but we are printing below that portion of the broadcast devoted to the race meet:

Midway between the pine-clad Charleston mountain and the barren canyons walling in the Colorado river is the roaring frontier town of Las Vegas—gateway to Boulder dam in one direction, gateway to Charleston peak in the other.

Happily, the complexion and the carefree, expansive disposition of this colorful cattle and mining city has lost none of its rip-roaring, "howdy stranger" atmosphere. Happily, I say, because these open-handed and open-minded westerners, with their 10-gallon hats, their loud shirts and tri-cornered neckerchiefs, provide a tangy leaven to the sublime experience of a visit to the Boulder dam country—a happy contrast between the ruggedness of nature and the ruggedness of man.

Right now the hilarious excitement of Las Vegas swells in a chorus pitched to a note even higher than usual—for this Saturday, November 26, marks the opening of the annual race meet at Las Vegas—and between the workers from Boulder dam, the cattlemen, railroad men, miners, desert rats and prospectors, from the surrounding country; socialites, dude ranchers and sportsmen from all parts of the nation, Las Vegas is really heading for a two-week "ground swell" as untamed as the Colorado in its most tumultuous days.

Thoroughbreds of important stables in all parts of the nation are among the 150 horses entered: Gustavia, winner of the State fair six-furlong handicap at Great Falls, Mont., and of important races at the Ak Sar Ben track at Omaha; Maple Dream and his jockey, Jimmy Adams of Long Acre, N. Y., and Tilamook fame; the Charles June horses, to be ridden by W. L. South, a well-known jockey in Chicago and Detroit racing circles; L. Ruth, to be ridden by Don Zufeldt, who won four starts at Santa Anita last year; Better Bark and Daybreak, also

winners at Santa Anita last year, and—oh yes—Lyle Whiting, who is coming direct from Shreveport, cancelling his riding engagement at New Orleans, answering the call of Las Vegas, to ride his parents' horses at the frontier town's famous race meet.

Thoroughbreds, so they say, are proud and temperamental—but Las Vegas doesn't go for high-hat stuff no more in its stables and on its race tracks than in its famous gaming rooms where white tie and tails sit next to flannel shirts and dungarees around the roulette table—and LIKE it, brother, LIKE it. Bob Kaltenborn, chairman of the race track meet, just sent us word that

among the race events there'll be burro races, and if you don't think these western donkeys will get just as much sugar as the thoroughbreds—or that betting won't run as high on their race—you just don't know your Las Vegas.

Family trees, financial ratings and social positions mean as little in Las Vegas as the pounding of the chastened Colorado river against the walls of Boulder dam—Las Vegas is a city of laughter, in a state of mirth, in which all men are leveled to a single plane of square-shooting and good fellowship.

The horse race season spreads over this and next week-ends, with eight races each day, November 26,

27 and December 3 and 4, each race sponsored by one of the Las Vegas merchants—and I've a hunch a lot of Las Vegas personality will be injected into the running of each of these frontier town classics.

Wide open as the country surrounding it, colorful as the painted rocks around the great Colorado gorge, Las Vegas, the gateway to Boulder dam, invites you to share its Old West hospitality every day in the year, but more especially during the two coming week-ends, when the nightly excitement is rivalled by the daytime thrills on the Las Vegas race track.

My compliments and good afternoon.

In The WEEK'S NEWS

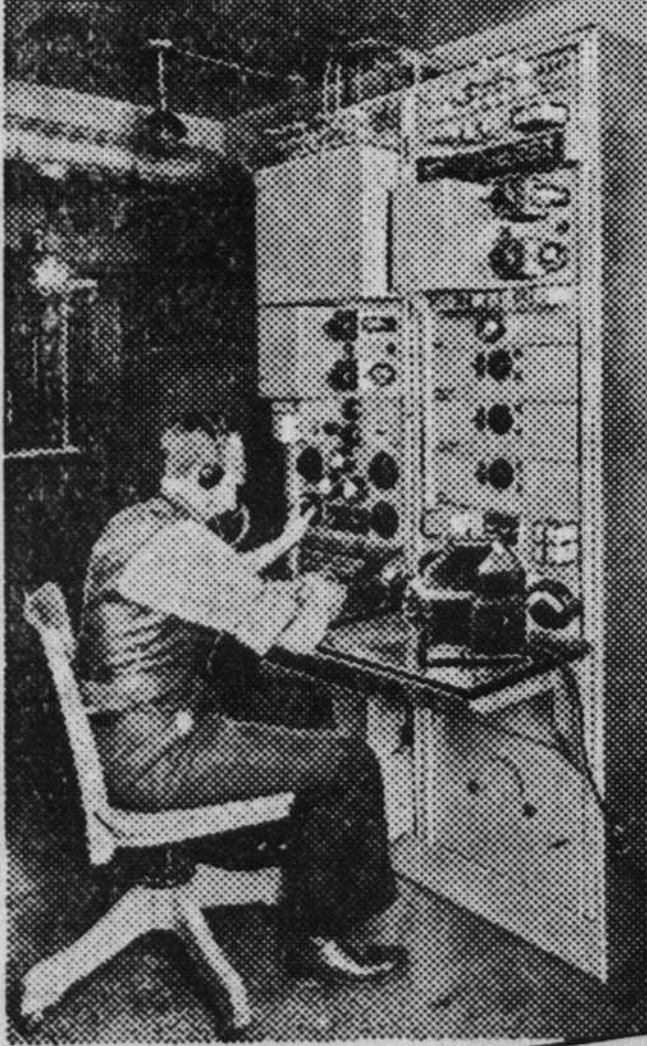
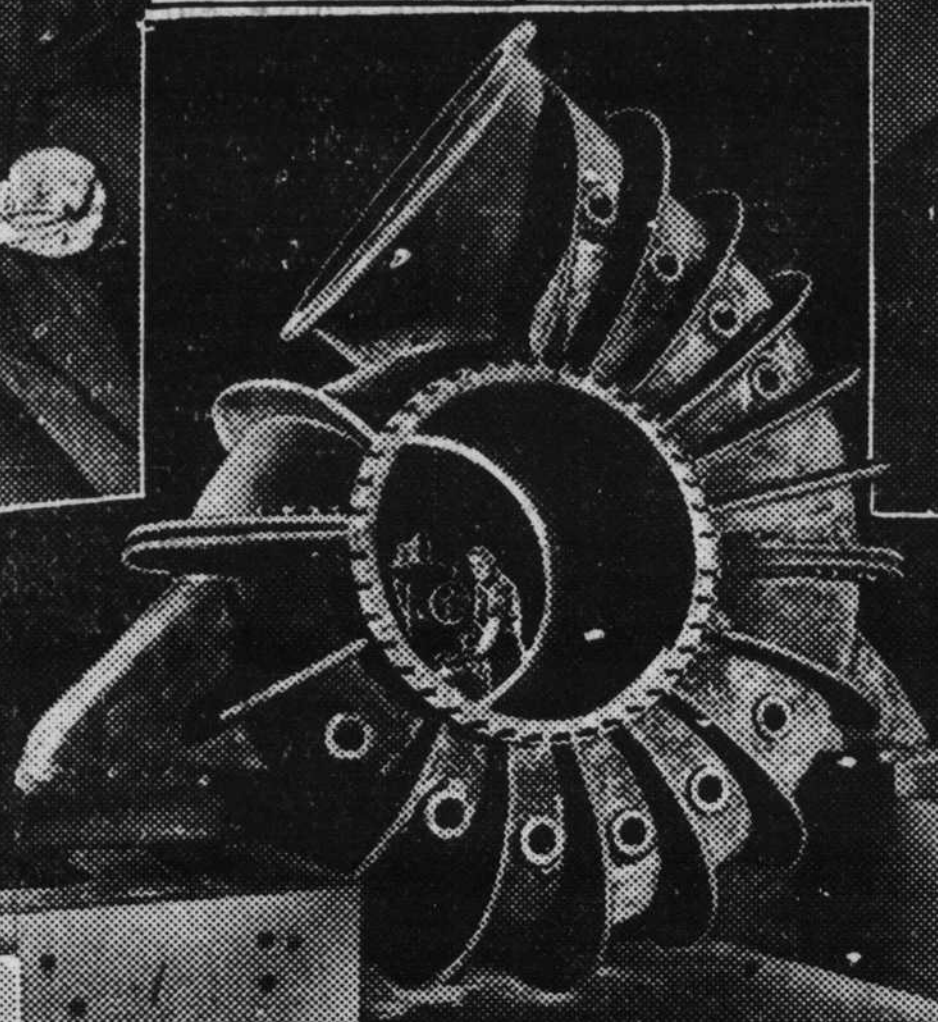


PEARL BUCK WINS NOBEL PRIZE—Pearl S. Buck, former American missionary in China and author of the novel "Good Earth," received the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1938. The award is worth about \$40,000.

GIGANTIC "DRAGON IN STEEL"—This huge 45,000-pound "dragon in steel" is under construction in the Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Company plant for the Racine Pumping Station of the Chicago Sanitary District. Each complete motor driven pumping unit will weigh 135,000 pounds and will be capable of pumping 375 cubic feet per second of sewage and storm drainage.



AMBASSADOR CALLED HOME—Ambassador Hugh Wilson who was recalled from Germany, to report to Washington on Germany's Anti-Semitic Campaign.



SHIP-TO-SHORE RADIO PHONE used to direct operations of tugs. Control terminal of the system which makes it possible to pick up the phone in the home office of The Atlantic Refining Company, Philadelphia, and reach any one of the company's tugs operating within the area of the port.



ROLL YOUR OWN—Above is the rear view of coiffure worn by Lucille Ball in the RKO picture "Trailer Romance." The hair is waved back from forehead, brushed smooth from crown of head to nape of neck and the ends turned up in a roll from a point just back of the ears.



EMPLOYED BY WPA WORKERS—When Ray Gordon was fired from a WPA road job in St. Louis, Missouri, his fellow workers who believed he had been given a raw deal, agreed to contribute a nickel a day each until he received the regular WPA wage of \$56 a month. Gordon is now back in his old place.