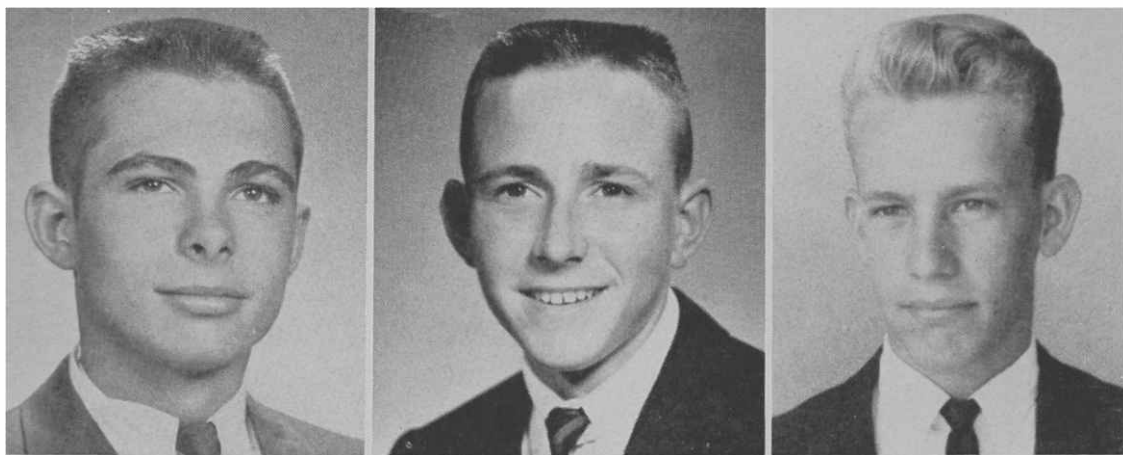


3 Arizona Boys Receive \$500 4-H Scholarships



Pritchard

Jones

Smith

Three 4-H Club boys from Arizona, representing Yuma, Coolidge and Thatcher, were named national winners of \$500 scholarships at the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago recently.

The winners are Tom Pritchard, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pritchard of Yuma, recipient of a \$500 educational scholarship as a result of his work in the 4-H agricultural program. He received his award from International Harvester Company.

Dan Jones, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde B. Jones of Route 1, Coolidge, named a national winner in the 4-H beef program. His \$500 educational scholarship was donated by E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, Inc.

Glade Smith, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Keith E. Smith, Thatcher, who operate an 80-acre quarter horse ranch. For his seven years of work in 4-H electric projects, Glade won a \$500 scholarship given by Westinghouse Electric Corporation.

Tom, Dan and Glade were among 23 Arizona 4-H Club members attending the national meeting in Chicago.

An Arizona highlight of the Congress was modeling of a wool dress and coat ensemble by Marianne Richey, 17, of St. Johns, in Apache County. Marianne was winner of the annual state 4-H dress revue at the 4-H Roundup on the U of A campus last July.

Southern Arizona and the lands where dwelt the ancient Hebrews, a reading of certain portions of the Bible can be most enlightening about our own locality.

One cannot live long in this region without coming to recognize the supreme importance of water in a dry and thirsty land. Through the ancient Hebrew writings, the *leitmotiv* of water recurs constantly. In biblical narratives the importance of water is evident. Abraham's servant knows the preciousness of water, and determines to choose as a bride for Isaac that maid who will give him to drink and will draw water for his camels — the supreme act of friendship toward a stranger traveling in the desert. And when Laban receives this man in his house, he pours out water so that he and those with him may wash their feet. One has to know the dust and the heat of the desert to appreciate fully this gesture. Life is not possible for many hours in the desert without water. We can understand the heart-breaking despair of Hagar, whom Abraham had sent out into the wilderness with young Ishmael. She took with her bread and water. "And the water was spent in the bottle," we read, "and she cast the child under one of the shrubs."

The Bible records disputes over the scant supplies of available water. There is fighting over the wells Isaac has redug in the valley of Gerar, and were it not for Moses' aid the shepherds might long have delayed the daughters of Jethro from watering their father's sheep. Disputes over water are not unfamiliar to me. (After all, I shared a well with a neighbor in the desert at the time he installed a swimming pool.) There is scarcely a day that in the Tucson press we do not read of conflicts over water. Sometimes, a decision is sought with the aid of a gun, sometimes through an appeal to the courts. After years of litigation, the United States Supreme Court not long ago handed down a verdict in a dispute between Arizona and California over rights to the waters of the Colorado, but the problem is far from being resolved. The water-rights disputes of the nomadic Hebrews are not remote to us who live in or near Tucson.

Much of my life has been spent near mountains in British Columbia and in Idaho. It has long seemed to me understandable that the psalmist should sing, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills . . ." I have sought, my-

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Cultivating Our Garden

By Arthur H. Beattie

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the third portion of the talk which Dr. Beattie gave before the meeting of Gamma Sigma Delta, honorary society for agriculture. Readers will note that each published portion of the talk is complete in itself, making it a coherent unit of itself.

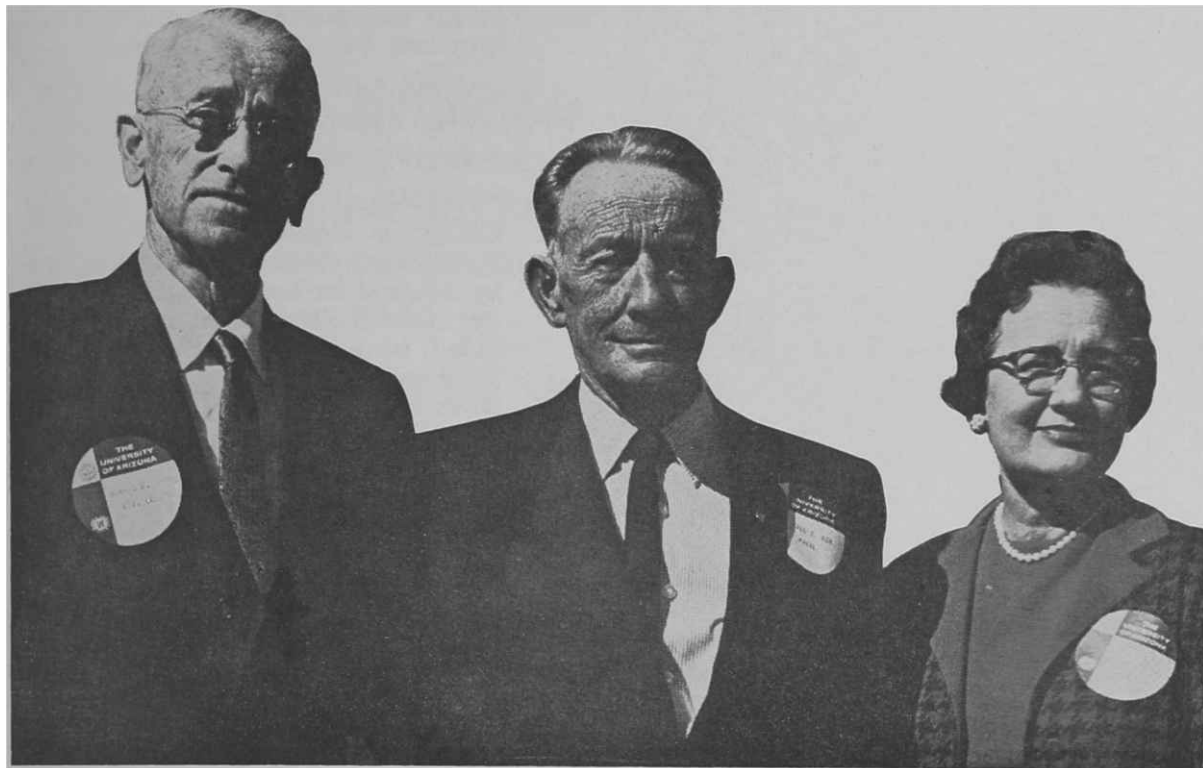
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I should like to speak briefly of the role of reading in opening our eyes to the world about us, to the familiar scenes of daily life we so often, in our blind haste or deep preoccupation with trivial things, fail to observe. You who are concerned with crops and cattle should take a special interest in reading which gives you a deeper understanding of our own region. I should place in the foremost

position among those writers who help us to see and know the Southern Arizona desert in which we live Joseph Wood Krutch of Tucson. I find myself recommending frequently his books to students I am encouraging to gain a greater breadth of intellectual background—to students in the sciences who have an inadequate appreciation of literary style and of human values, and to students in the humanities whose interest in science needs to be developed. Few writers are so effective in bridging the chasm between the scientific and the humanistic cultures as Dr. Krutch.

We need not turn to purely local and contemporary authors, however, to find readings which permit us to better comprehend the world about us. Because of certain marked similarities in climate and terrain between

At University Day Program



Fred T. Ash, who is an agricultural and business leader in Pinal County, was one of 120 county officials and others from the state's 14 counties who attended the University Day program on the U of A campus in late November.

Pictured with Mr. Ash, center, is Mrs. Ash, and, at left, Howard Baker, assistant director of the U of A Agricultural Extension Service.

Mr. and Mrs. Ash live at Winkelman and own the P-Z ranch in Pinal County. He is president of the Kearney Rotary Club and member of the Pinal County Extension Board.

The 120 Arizona extension board members, county supervisors, county clerks and other officials heard, on University Day, talks by U of A Pres. Richard A. Harvill, Vice President Marvin "Swede" Johnson, Dean of Agriculture Harold E. Myers, and Extension Director George E. Hull.

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self, in the contemplation of mountains, an escape from pettinesses and annoyances. What I had not known, however, prior to moving to Arizona, is the character of the high mountain in the desert. Day after day in the hot season I have seen a small, fleecy cloud form in the morning immediately about the summits of the Santa Catalinas to the north, and the Santa Ritas to the south, as the air currents over the desert were deflected along the mountain slopes, and in the cooler atmosphere over the peaks their moisture content was condensed. I have

frequently watched that small, white cloud billow into a towering thunderpeak enveloping the whole mountain top, and from the hot, sunlit valley heard the reverberating thunder, and seen the discharge of such formidable voltages of electricity that the lightning might leap several thousand feet from thunderhead to thunderhead. From my former office window, I have observed such storms far to the southwest over the lofty peak of Baboquivari. My reading has given me only a most superficial acquaintance with a few legends of the Papago Indians. Elder Brother, a divine spirit, dwells in a cave high up the peak of Baboquivari. His presence is mani-

fest in such a storm. And knowing the desert peaks, and the legends about them, I think I can understand better how the story of Moses talking to God on the mountain arose, and when I read that story I can relate it to my experience here. "And Mount Sinai was altogether on a smoke, because the Lord descended upon it in fire: and the smoke thereof ascended as the smoke of a furnace, and the whole mount quaked greatly. And when the voice of the trumpet sounded long, and waxed louder and louder, Moses spake, and God answered him by a voice."

In regions such as ours, when the rains come they fall as violent cloudbursts, turning dry washes into rushing torrents which carry huge boulders and great quantities of debris into the valleys. Perhaps the memory of such flash floods is in the mind of him who sings in Psalm 46, "Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea." Any stranger to our region who in his ignorance has purchased a house in a valley or on the sands of the flood plain learns the following summer the aptness of Christ's allusion to him who built upon the sand. "And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it."

Yet the desert depends for life on those same destructive rains. The sudden change effected by them is almost miraculous. Overnight, grass appears on bare slopes; bushes that had seemed a lifeless tangle of naked branches are covered with green leaves; flowers blossom everywhere. And as you know the Papagos of our region, when the floodwaters had softened the sunbaked soil of their valley fields, made holes in the ground with a sharpened mesquite stick hardened in the fire, and planted their corn and beans.

The Hebrews of biblical days knew well such transformations. We read, for example, "Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God which is full of water; thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it. Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; thou settlest the furrows thereof; thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof . . . The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing."