

# ANCIENT MAYAN CEREMONY RE-ENACTED IN SPLENDOR

**WHITE SWIMMING POOL DEDICATED WITH STRANGE AND BEAUTIFUL PAGAN RITE OF SACRIFICE OF MAIDENS TO THE GODS; COSTUMES MOST GORGEOUS**

The new, deep swimming pool of the Misses White on Garcia street was dedicated with Mayan mid-twelfth century splendor and religious ceremony yesterday afternoon as a score of Mayan dignitaries and soldiers came back to earth, as a hundred or more Santa Feans looked wonderingly on.

"Dedicate to me but the lives of your two fairest maidens, that my Pool may have its fitting tribute, and the skies shall pour forth their saving floods."

This was the message the lamenting and drought-stricken people had heard centuries ago, and to "cure" the ill a strange sacrifice was offered, thus propitiating the offended rain deities.

The climax of the ceremony yesterday, as half a dozen centuries ago, was reached as the lovely maidens, led in fragrant chains of wild blossoms, and enveloped in lilac-colored incense floating up like veils of gossamer, approached the fatal pool, into which they were to be hurled.

**SACRIFICE IS ACCEPTED**

As the maidens sank, there was a groan and a cry from the assembled multitude. But soon tears were turned into joyous laughter—the maidens rose amid peans of exultation. The rain deities were appeased—the sacrifice was accepted.

**MORLEY WRITES SCENARIO**

Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley, noted Mayan authority and intrepid explorer just back from Yucatan, wrote a clever scenario outlining the "motif" of the ceremony, and Witter Bynner, American poet, read a sparkling ode.

**IN THREE SCENES**

Dr. Morley tells the story in his scenario better than any reporter could describe it. In three scenes the great sacrifice of the maidens fair to propitiate the angry rivers of rain and crops is thus described:

**SCENE I. THE COURT**

Chac Xib Chac (the very red man).  
The Halach Uinic of New Chichen Itza and his Queen, Nicté Ha (The Water Flower), are seated under their high dais at the edge of the Great Pool of Sacrifice, surrounded by their court.

Drought, famine, death a dread triumvirate stalk the land faking their heavy toll on every side.

Nakuk Pech, the Court Herald, standing on the brink of the pool cries forth this cruel condition, the court and people lamenting with him.

He tells, however, of a recent oracle delivered by the Great Feathered Serpent, the Giver of Rain and Life, that if the suffering people find his sacred pool and sacrifice therein the lives of the two fairest maidens of the nation, following this practice once a year until the end of time, he, the Great Emptier of the Heavenly Bowl, will pour waters on the perishing land and cause the crops to grow.

"Dedicate to me but the lives of your two fairest maidens, that my pool may have its fitting tribute, and the skies shall pour forth their saving floods."

"This," continues Nakuk Pech, "the Great Chac Xib Chac has ordered and the court and populace are assembled to see the sacrifice done."

**Drums, Rattles and Conchs.**

**SCENE II. THE PROCESSION**

Continues Nakuk Pech his ode:

"The two fairest maidens in all the city have been selected for this honor: Nictécab, Flower of the Night, and Nictékin, Flower of the Day; and now they approach preceded by temple servants strewing flowers, and led in fragrant chains of wild blossoms. Incense swirls around them in religious ecstasy. They approach the fatal pool, followed by Ahkin Mal, the High Priest of the Feathered Serpent.

From a pouch at his side Ahkin Mal takes the sacred black meal of the North and waits it thither that the Bacab, or patron, of that direction may not frown upon the approaching sacrifice. Similarly takes he the sacred yellow meal of the East, the red

Two stalwart temple servants, the doughty El Balam (Black Tiger), and the no less redoubtable Yum Oim (Lord of Death), grasp the shrinking Day flower, for it is ordained that she must suffer first, and approach the brink.

The slanting rays of the dying sun gild the scene with indescribable glory, the air is hushed, the people silent, waiting, waiting, waiting.

Swinging the swooning Day Flower in ever increasing arcs the brutal Black Tiger and Lord of Death suddenly hurl her far out over the sparkling waters, and seizing Night Flower despatch her thither, scarcely before the other has touched the water.

The populace with bated breath watch the surface of the pool.

The maidens sink, a sepulchral groan tears the multitude. The maidens rise again and strike out joyfully cutting the water with their slender bodies, a mighty shout of joy goes up, a paean of thanks. The sacrifice has been accepted.

**Drums, Rattles and Conchs.**

**BYNNER'S ODE ON SACRIFICE**

Mr. Bynner's ode on the sacrifice was as follows:

(The Court Herald speaks).

When Chac Xib Chac commands, his people to obey  
For Chac Xib Chac, the Very Red Man, holds sway  
As Uinic of New Chichen Itza, and even his Queen  
Nicté Ha, the Water Flower, for all her proud mien  
As his consort, has had to learn not to speak when he speaks.  
(It's a lesson that has taken her weeks and weeks).

But I, Nakuk Pech, his Herald have been told,  
Because His Majesty is suffering from a royal cold,  
That I may life my voice this day in a cadenza

And beg the gods to lift his influenza.  
For the Red Man himself must lower his eyes

When the Great Plumed Serpent shakes the skies,  
His Majesty's cold is of course the major ill

Among misfortunes on this templed hill,  
But drought and famine have come and plague and death

All in one blast of the Great Serpent's breath;  
So on Wednesday last the King sent Ahkin Mal

To intercede with the Serpent of the Sky,  
And Ahkin Mal, with his arms out to

## The Right Breakfast for Workers

**Eat Food that Supplies  
"Balanced" Ration After  
Night's Fast**

If you feel tired, hungry, "fidgety" hours before lunch, don't jump to the conclusion of poor health. Thousands have unenergetic mornings because they start days with breakfasts lacking in certain food elements.

To feel right, you must have a well-balanced, complete breakfast ration. At most other meals—lunch and dinner—you get it. But breakfast is a hurried meal, often badly chosen.

Thus Quaker Oats, containing 16% protein, food's great tissue builder, 58% carbohydrate, its great energy element, plus all important vitamins and the "bulk" that makes laxatives seldom needed, is the dietetic urge of the world today.

It is food that "stands by" you through the morning.

Get Quaker Oats today. Grocers have two kinds: Quick Quaker, which cooks in 3 to 5 minutes, and Quaker Oats.

## Quaker Oats

"Build it here,  
"And bid the Kin prove worthy to rule

"By sacrificing once a year

"Two virgins. They must be beautiful

"As the tender newborn mountain-kid—

"But this is an excellent chance to be rid

"Of girls who smoke. Have I make myself clear?

"Or of girls who are not quite dutiful."

So the King and the Priest and one other adult

Are taking this moment in which to consult.

And they beg you with conchs and rattles and drums

To pray for a while till the sacrifice comes.

(The people respond till the Herald is given a whispered word by the Priest and, gives it in turn to the people).

Ahkin Mal tells me that his choice has been approved;

And we hope that the god will be properly moved

When the pool receives two willing brides

And their sacrificial clothes besides.

We have chosen Nicotine, Flower of the Day.

As one of the girls to give away

And the other, the one who will stand on the right.

Is going to be Moonshine, Flower of the Night.

Ahkin Mal, as usual,

Will conduct the ceremonial—

With sacred meal for all four quarters.

That the gods may bless our land with waters

After the drowning of our daughters.

It's black meal for the North, for the West it's white,

East yellow, South red—I think that's right.

And now you may watch with—well, with discretion:

Here come the girls in the sacred

- Three Temple Boys . . . . . The Dasburg boys, Johnny Meem.
- Warriors . . . . . Eddie Brooks, Ashley Pond, Jim McMillan.
- Court Ladies . . . . . Alice Corbin, Aggie Brooks, Jane Baumann, Gladys Brown Fiecke.

**THE COSTUMES SPLENDID**

The costumes were resplendent, revealing the glories of the Mayan age. Mrs. Dasburg, as the queen wore a Hindu sarang of turquoise blue. From the lobes of her ears were pendant gilded tea balls as primitive earrings. For the scepter there was a gilded egg beater and her gorgeous necklace was made from tea strainers.

Mrs. Dasburg's costume and the costumes of others in the cast revealed a note of satire as well as of ingenuity and frequent visits to the Five and Ten cent Store, the product transformed into glittering golden royal trappings.

Mr. Henderson carried out the red tones of his name, "The Very Red Man," and his face was a sunset.

As the high priest, Dr. Morley was as splendid as the lily. He wore a Central American jaguar skin on his back, a purple silk vestment adorned with broad borders of real gold thread; cream colored silk stockings; Yucatan sandals and several enormous jewels. His head gear consisted of feathers of many colors.

The maidens, sacrificial offerings, affected a Roman costume of flowing veils with flowery wreaths on their heads.

Governor Hagerman and Judge Wells as the Temple Servants who led the maidens, had gorgeous costumes of waving blankets set off with gold embroidered silks and satins.

The warriors were mighty swash-bucklers, golden shields glistening in the sunlight, formidable spears and other implements of war striking a note of 12th century barbaric splendor.

The Court Ladies were knockouts with their wonderful bonnets of ancient design, their silken garments and multitudinous necklaces.

Bynner as Court Odist and Herald was a super Indian, in abbreviated costume.

Jane Baumann sang most touchingly, "The Land of the Sky Blue Water" the Mayan swan song, before the maiden-sacrifices were pushed into the drink.

Everyone said the costumes were the most beautiful, the most stunning and the most appropriate worn at any ceremony, ancient or modern, witnessed here.

## RADIO FIGHT IS STARTED IN K.C.

### Judge Grants Injunction to Stop Stations Infringing on Each Other's Time

Chicago, Ill., July 29 (P)—An injunction restraining one radio station from infringing on the broadcasting time of another station of the same wave length with which it had a time division agreement has been granted in Kansas City, but whether the decision will have any effect on the air confusion resulting from a recent ruling that the commerce department had regulatory authority, appeared doubtful.

Judge Albert L. Reeves held in district court at Kansas City that a radio broadcasting station having accepted a license from the government was bound to observe the terms of that license. The injunction restraining station WOS, the state marketing bureau at Jefferson City, from infringing on time granted station KLDS, operated by the re-organized

Flaids, and plain Quality

The

church of Latter Day dependence, Mo.

Judge Reeves held in accepting licenses to yield a division of the federal government's regulate and license radio said, being assumed being under the constitution.

Officials of the government at Washington pressed the belief that would have no general as to stations having agreements between them broadcasting hours.

The National Association in New York 536 radio stations