

# LAS VEGAS AGE

SOUTHERN NEVADA LEADING NEWSPAPER

The Age Building, 411 Fremont Street, Las Vegas, Nevada

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered in the Postoffice at Las Vegas as Second Class Matter  
Subscription Rates — \$2.50 Per Year

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William H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building, Chicago, Ill.  
Thos. F. Clark Co., Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York City

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## AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION

Today all Las Vegas is host to the State Convention of the American Legion.

Las Vegas welcomes the boys of the Legion—and the ladies of the Auxiliary.

## THE CASH BOY

Once again the Federal Bureau of Investigation has, with local officers, solved the kidnapping of a child. The latest outrage was the kidnapping of little James Cash of Princeton, Florida. Not only was little James kidnapped from his home, but he was brutally slain—probably even before his frantic parents were desperately trying to raise the \$10,000 demanded for his safe return.

The 'sob sisters' however will soon be at work—trying to justify the taking of Jimmy Cash's life. We might suggest to the Florida authorities to send Franklin McCall out here to Nevada—there might be less kidnappings after we got through with him.

## "MATING TIME"

Spring is here and so are the politicians. Now is the time, as it is every four years or so, for the political bigwigs to get the old right hand in operation.

Only three short months in the future we will be going into the little booth at the election precinct and placing the little "X" after some name for this and that.

We will be thinking of the promises that so-and-so made us four years past—and how, as usual—everyone of them failed to come to pass. We will listen again to the last minute pledges of the politician who has the secret of how to cure all of the evils of the world, and ours in particular.

We must have these elections—and politicians—so just be patient. They will be just the same this year as they have in years gone past.

## TIMELY

United States Attorney E. P. Carville in his address before the American Legion convention hit a note that could be well taken by the parents of America. Carville spoke on the "Crime Situation Among Children."

His address should be read by every parent in America—and the parents should take stock in the truth of his sayings.

## DON'T WASTE WATER

As is usual every year, the Las Vegas Land and Water Company is making a plea to the people of Las Vegas to conserve water.

That is a fine idea. To waste anything is criminal. However, it might be a good idea for the Las Vegas Land and Water Company to take steps to supply the people of the city with the water it needs for flowers, trees, lawns and

## OBSERVATIONS

By CHARLES P. SQUIRES

### MALIBU

I am most fortunate in being asked to spend a day or two with my friends, Dorothy and Kyle Palmer at their lovely Malibu Beach home. It is one of the few homes to which, I feel, an invitation is not purely perfunctory or for politeness sake. Of course I wanted to go and so it happens I am seated in the glass-enclosed lounging room in front of the house looking out on the mysterious Pacific, with green lawn and a riotous profusion of bright flowers surrounding me, trying to put my feelings of happy contentment into words.

Malibu Beach, my friends claim, is the choicest stretch of sea sand on the whole Pacific coast and they have much to back their assertions. It is, for the length of a mile or two, a private beach from which the thousands of Sunday pleasure seekers are barred. It is quiet, restful and remote from the turmoil of everyday life. The only signs of feverish activity are two fishing barges lying, one perhaps half a mile and the other a mile from shore between which the little Malibu pier a mile away, launches ply with loads of eager fishermen. The waters in this part of Santa Monica Bay are said to provide the best fishing of any in Southern California. Because of the sheltering, far reaching Point Dume off to the west, the waves are not too boisterous for comfortable bathing and some of the dangers of rip tides encountered at other resorts are lacking.

Then too, the beach is not the only attraction of Malibu. The great Sierra Madre mountain range here breaks abruptly into the sea. So that my hosts, according to their changing moods, may feast their eyes on the grandeur of the everlasting hills and wooded canyons to the north, or the peaceful ocean to the south.

The great Malibu Ranch owned by the Fredrick K. Rindge estate, comes to the coast along here for many miles. For some years there has been a sort of feud on between the California authorities and Mrs. Rindge over the efforts to build a highway along the beach and through the mountain areas of the ranch. The fight appears to be resulting unhappily for the Rindge interests, fortunately for the general public, because the coast highway here is one of the finest drives of the kind in the west. On the other hand, the desire of Mrs. Rindge to keep this property secluded makes it possible for some fortunate ones to enjoy such charming retreats as this one I find with my friends.

One thing which surprises one at Malibu Beach is the profusion of flowers and the many cosy, green lawns, quite a happy contrast with the disorderly sand yards generally found with beach cottages. And, while the Malibu Beach houses are not generally of the palatial or showy type they all appear to be

charming and delightful as is this of the Palmers at which I am happy

### SIERRA MADRE

The lovely little city of Sierra Madre snuggles peacefully in the lap of the great Mother Mountain, one of the most charming of the little cities surrounding Los Angeles. It differs from other nearby suburbs in lying at an altitude of from 1100 to 1300 feet above the sea. It is about 45 minutes from Los Angeles by electric car and 20 minutes by automobile and many of the Sierra Madre residents go to business daily in Los Angeles.

Choice shrubbery and flowers grow to perfection in Sierra Madre and here is the world famous wisteria vine with its great area of vivid blossoms, to which thousands of tourists are attracted every year.

Sierra Madre is not one of these feverish, high pressure cities such as Las Vegas, but is a place where peace and comfort can be enjoyed to the utmost. A breath of cooling fog at night and morning tempers the heat of a bright midday sun so that there is little or none of the sultry oppressiveness found in so many other inland towns of southern California. I find that Sierra Madrans are about the most patriotic of people when it comes to upholding the reputation of their home town as the very acme of peace, quiet and contentment.

### REDLANDS

It is more than fifty years since I first saw Redlands as a vast area of desertlike, seemingly barren country. Judson and Brown had the great vision which led to the building of the original Bear Valley dam and the piping of water to the Redlands which, from a desert became in a few years one of the beauty spots of California.

The lovely city long ago reached its growth and its zenith of beauty. There are some additional areas of land fit for improvement but, since the city decided not to participate in taking Boulder Dam water through the great aqueduct of the Metropolitan Water District, there are no other sources of water and Redlands will remain about as it is.

The city to which I devoted several years of my earlier life has fulfilled the most optimistic dreams of its founders and now is basking in the sunshine of accomplishment. There are many beautiful homes here but not much civic enterprise for the reason that those who bought and improved their places many years ago are quite satisfied to grow old in comfort and contentment without any further striving. And what more is there to seek than Redlands people already, in a large degree, now enjoy?

### VISITING THE FERRONS

Mrs. Guy Baker of Los Angeles, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ferron. She was honored while here by a luncheon at the Apache cocktail lounge given by a group of her old friends.

human consumption. Water is a necessity. If the Las Vegas Land and Water Company can't supply the demands of the present City of Las Vegas, it is time we find it out and get the city on the way to a municipal system for the future city of Las Vegas.

We need water in the summer—not notices NOT to use water.