

# LAS VEGAS AGE

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## THE SELLOUT COMPLETED

France and England have humbled themselves before the shrine of the Nazi leader Adolph Hitler. England, France, and Germany met Thursday to blow the war clouds away that have hovered over Europe for the past month.

Herr Hitler gave the terms upon which war would be averted — the dismemberment of little Czechoslovakia. The little democracy was not even given the courtesy of representation at her own funeral.

I almost admire Hitler for making the great English lion purr like the old house cat. Just what France and England will do — or sacrifice — when Hitler decides to take over part of France, is a question. Maybe big hearted Chamberlain would cede part of the United States to Hitler just so long as it would not cost England anything.

## COLLECT

As long as goodhearted Chamberlain is in a giving mood maybe he might grant America a few billions that are long past due—from the world war of twenty years ago.

## A NEW NELSON

A trip to the little mining camp of Nelson is really a treat. Today, we see power lines connecting the mines of the district. The well known "put-put" of the gas engine is almost a thing of the past. Nelson is a district of activity.

The new Eldorado School — the pride of the district — is something to be proud of. For forty years Ike Adcock has dreamed of a school for the children of the Nelson district. Today his dream has been realized — and we found Ike working on the school grounds — justly proud of his labors.

## CITY LICENSE REVISION

We hear much discussion on the drastic revision of the city license schedule. There certainly was room for revision in the city license setup. We are not in favor of higher licenses for our business institutions — but when the little corner store pays more for the privilege of doing business than the big corporation — revision is necessary.

We believe, however, that the city commission would be wise in taking the public into its confidence and let the tax payers know what is going on in our city finance.

What is the city bonded debt? What is our county bonded debt? What do the property owners of Clark County and the City of Las Vegas have to pay in the next twenty years? We'll break the news to you gently. You will get an itemized statement of your indebtedness next week.

Better get the smelling salts handy.

## INTERESTING TRIP

H. A. Squires, who has been resident engineer on a highway project at Battle Mountain the past year, arrived here last Friday night. He and his mother Mrs. C. P. Squires, left Saturday morning for Yosemite and a trip over the "Golden Highway" which will take them to the old mining camps of the "Mother Lode" country.

## ALMOST FORGOTTEN

Whatever become of that old personal line: "He resigned to accept a more lucrative position"?

—Toledo Blade.

The 13,000,000 automobile crossed the Henry Hudson bridge over the Harlem river the other day. Henry wouldn't recognize the old place if he were to see it now.

## OBSERVATIONS

By CHAS. P. SQUIRES

### WORLD'S CROSSROADS

More than ever The Biltmore, Los Angeles, is at the "Crossroads of The World." Not so long ago San Francisco was considered "the port" of Western America, but it is so no more. Its great hotels are losing their charm and vitality as ocean, air, rail, bus and automobile travelers concentrate on Los Angeles as the vacation travel center of the west. So it is natural that Los Angeles hotels of all classes should hum with cativity and that The Biltmore, the largest, finest and most beautiful hotel in Western America should stand forth as the center of all that is brilliant in the West.

I find that many Las Vegas people appreciate the advantages offered by The Biltmore and are more and more getting The Biltmore habit. Many who for years have been stoping at some of the other Los Angeles hotels are now finding that The Biltmore provides more for the dollar in luxury, comfort, beauty and service than any other hotel at which they ever registered and that, in addition to the pleasure the hotel itself provides, the flow of world traffic through its corridors is a never ending show of distinguished and interesting people from every country.

I marveled at one thing on my recent stay at The Biltmore—the ravages of time leave no marks and everything is as spick and span, bright and new as when I first saw it more than fifteen years ago. The reason for this is the program of constant improvement and modernization carried on.

The Pacific Coast nowhere else offers so much in the way of pleasant night life with its banquets and balls, private dining rooms and parties, the Bowl, the Rendezvous, Salon de Apertifs, the Lounge, the Grill and all the places for music, dancing and conviviality as The Biltmore and for me, one day at this great hotel provides more thrills than a week at any other place I know.

Baron Long and his distinguished assistant, my old friend Charles Baad, have done a noble work for Los Angeles. They took The Biltmore at the very trough of the depression when more than half of its floors were closed and dark, and made it the brilliant spot of the West. To this work Los Angeles owes much of the prosperity she has achieved during recent years, because The Biltmore is truly the front door of Los Angeles.

### RENO, THE BRIGHT

Reno holds its reputation as the brightest spot in Nevada in spite of the progress Las Vegas is making toward a competitor for that distinction.

I spent several days in the Nevada metropolis recently and observed that the night spots are well patronized and that evening lasts all night.

"Club Fortune," the most recent addition to the entertainment resources of Reno, is quite a gorgeous spot and its tango room is crowded nightly. I am told that the owners of this resort are about to spend a large amount in redecorating and remodeling the place in spite of the fact that it seems to the casual observer to be already quite up to the minute.

I saw our old friend Jim McIn-

tosh in his usual place at the Bank Club where he has been most of the time for some years. The place is crowded almost every hour of the day and night. The Palace, a more recently established Club seems also very prosperous, and there are many smaller gaming places scattered over the town.

The Colombo, a brilliant dining town, seems to be doing a fine and dancing resort in the heart of business and other resorts in the outskirts such as the Tavern, the Cedars and others entertain a good crowd every night I am told.

Reno's hotels also seem to be well filled. The Riverside, catering to the money-spending class, is re-dited with drawing to Reno many wealthy divorcees, whose money keeps the wheels, roulette and automobile especially, going around. The Golden, the old standby which has sheltered some of us often during the past thirty years, is being steadily modernized. Its new coffee shop is one of the attractive additions of recent years.

Reno is prosperizing also by reason of new mining developments in the north central portion of the state. The recently developed Getchell mine bids fair to restore to Reno something of her former glory. However, we can hardly expect that such brilliance as come to the city when more than a million dollars a month were flowing through her financial streams from Goldfield and Tonopah will ever be repeated.

Nevertheless, Reno is plenty bright and one may prolong his evening to daylight without causing comment.

When a West Side man was asked by his wife to explain the difference between direct taxation and indirect taxation, he replied: "When you ask me for money, that's direct taxation; when you go through my pockets while I am asleep, that's indirect taxation."

—Exchange.

**A**MONG the culinary masterpieces of the South is beaten biscuit and this is a good time of year for those of us who aren't Southern housewives to do a little neighborly borrowing of this recipe. For beaten biscuit is the perfect accompaniment to a cool green bowl

of salad. Follow the directions carefully and your beaten biscuit will have that real Southern touch.

### Tennessee Beaten Biscuit

4 cups sifted cake flour, 2 teaspoons salt, 2 teaspoons sugar; ¼ cup cold shortening, ¼ cup cold sweet milk, ½ cup ice water.

Sift flour once, measure, add salt and sugar, and sift together three times. Cut in shortening. Combine milk and water, and add to flour mixture, a small amount at a time, mixing until dough cleans sides of bowl. Run dough through food chopper twice. Toss on slightly floured board, shape into sheet about 12x3 inches, and beat with rolling pin until smooth. Fold over and beat again 3 minutes. Roll dough in square sheet. Cut in strips, 1x3 inches, prick deeply with fork every ¼ inch. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 25 minutes, or until delicate brown, then decrease heat to slow oven (275° F.), open oven door, and bake 1 hour longer. Makes 2 dozen biscuits.

