

# LAS VEGAS AGE

SOUTHERN NEVADA'S 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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## NEWS

The G. O. P. (grand OLD party) now has a Clark County headquarters. You just can't keep the "good old party" down—if you fight them long enough they are sure to come to life.

## THE RALLY

Eleven hundred seventy five plates were served at the republican rally Tuesday evening after Las Vegas had listened to former United States Senator Tasker L. Oddie and other candidates speak in the Memorial Auditorium.

Never before in Clark County history has such a gathering been witnessed.

The republican county central committee is deserving of a lot of credit for their efforts in endeavoring to make the affair a huge success. Former United States Senator Oddie and other republican candidates appreciate the efforts of the central committee—(even if it was a democrat who staged the meeting).

In any event on November 8th, it will be democrats and not republicans that will make it possible for the election of members of the republican party.

## RACE MEET

The scheduled fall race meet is receiving the support of every community in our surrounding territory. More horses have been entered than can possibly be started in the four day meet.

Winter racing will soon be one of the main attractions for southern Nevada. Let's keep up the good work.

## OIL

For weeks we have heard of the rumors that "black gold" has been found near Arden. The drilling that has been going on during the past year on the Arden Dome ten miles south of Las Vegas has been one of the most interesting items of Nevada progress.

At a depth of 1700 feet, we are assured that as yet no oil has been found—BUT THEY HAVE ENCOUNTERED GAS—AND IT BURNS.

Oil to Nevada would mean more than fifty Boulder Dams. Let's help the drillers get the hole down into the ground — and oil.

## ELECTION TIME

When election day nears we may expect to hear more or less of the old promises — and bunk. However, when charges of a criminal nature are made against ANY OFFICIAL who is seeking re-election, those charges should be aired. They are either TRUE OR FALSE.

We will give District Attorney Roger Foley every courtesy in our columns to clear him of the grave charges made by an attorney of this city.

Are you guilty — or not guilty — Mr. Foley? The people of this county are ENTITLED TO KNOW THE TRUTH.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Woodbury and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ferron will entertain at Charleston Lodge on Saturday evening, November 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Kimble attended the Kiwanis district convention in Santa Monica the past week-end.

## OBSERVATIONS

By CHAS. P. SQUIRES

### FRANK GRACE

The old-timers of Las Vegas are grieved to hear of the death of our old friend Frank M. Grace who resided here for several years after the town was established. He was superintendent of the Las Vegas & Tonopah railroad when it was under construction in 1905-06, when railroading in this remote desert country was not the comparatively soft and easy life it is today.

I remember one of the great trials of Frank's life in those early days was the effort to establish a motor-stage line between Las Vegas and Tonopah. Large cars of the then most modern type were purchased by the company and sent by railroad to Las Vegas. All Frank was expected to do was to operate them over the two hundred-miles of desert between Las Vegas and Tonopah. Of roads in the modern sense there were none. The twelve, sixteen or twenty mule freight teams, each hauling a freight wagon with two trailers managed to make the trip between Las Vegas and Beatty in about a week. What was called a road was a series of meandering tracks cut hub-deep through the silt and sand and the heavy awkward auto stages of that day could not negotiate them. Several runs were made and occasionally they would be able to bring a passenger through from Beatty in two or three days. The unfortunate travelers would arrive in Las Vegas that summer, hot and hungry with dust caked all over their faces, hands and clothing.

Of course Frank made a strenuous effort to "build" a new road, but highway building in those days consisted of dragging a heavy rail over the ground to remove the brush and the largest rocks. And a few trips over the new route would leave it in the same almost impassible condition that other wagon tracks were in.

So it was a great relief to Frank when the powers that were at the head of the stage enterprise gave it up. For some years thereafter the big cars occupied the garage on Main street a short distance north of the corner of Stewart and Main. I have no idea whence they finally disappeared.

Some years later the railroad itself was taken up and now is an almost forgotten episode in the history of southern Nevada, but we will never forget Frank's never failing patience and courtesy during those trying times.

Frank Grace was one of the early home builders of Las Vegas and his fine home at the corner of Fifth and Fremont was long among the best in the city. There Mr. and Mrs. Grace loved to entertain their friends and neighbors.

For many years Mr. Grace has been prominent in railroad circles at San Diego as assistant to the general manager of the San Diego and Arizona. The family home was at Chula Vista.

To those of us who knew Frank Grace in the beginnings of Las Vegas, he will always remain a memory of a kindly, scholarly, distinguished gentleman and his passing brings us real regret.

### ALEXANDRIA COMES TO LIFE

The famous old Alexandria hotel at Fifth and Spring streets. Los Angeles, has been resurrected from what appeared to be sure death and

is again about to take its place as one of the bright spots in the life of Los Angeles after years of gloom.

In the early days of the century when the Alexandria was new it was considered about the swankiest thing in hotels in this western country and it took the leadership in popularity away from The Angelus, corner of Fourth and Spring, which had for a while been the bright and shining social center of the town.

The Alexandria "Indian Grill," in the basement, was a delightful night spot with its imitation casement windows out of which one could gaze over limitless expanses of desert and mountain. There first came to American night clubs the Hawaiian orchestra with the dusky members wreathed in leis. Their steel guitars and sweet voices instantly appealed to the public and the Hawaiian music fad spread to all the night clubs in the country. There also as a cheaper substitute for champagne. Los Angeles became familiar with the attractions of sparkling burgundy.

Now the resurrection of the Alexandria recalls pleasant memories of the times we stopped there and the Rotary luncheons which were held for years in its banquet room. We hope it will long endure to repeat its former distinction.

Yes, Spring street is coming back—in fact is already back.

## RHEUMATISM

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