

The Show-Down vol. 1 no. 10

Extracted on Apr-24-2024 12:28:40

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[[box]] Denver Dots and Dashes By T. S. Williams [[/box]]

A Charity Benefit Show will be staged at the Roxy, October 1-2. The management will personally pay the cost of the performance and all the proceeds will be placed in a fund to provide coal, wood and clothes for East Denver's needy his winter. A committee will be chosen to investigate the worthiness of all cases and their decision will be final. Mr. Abel Davis, owner of the Roxy, states that in case the show does not come up to his expectations financially, he will give his personal check for the deficit. There were many families who suffered last winter because of failure to get relief and others who had been dropped for various reasons, this fund will alleviate suffering while these unfortunates are re-adjusting their living conditions. East Denver is solidly behind this worthy cause.

The V. F. W. Convention came, saw and conquered. Hotels here had to remove everything breakable from the rooms of delegates as they seemed to get the greatest of pleasure in destroying personal property. Bedding was torn to shreds, rugs ripped from floors, windows smashed. Show lobby advertisements moved into the streets. A group tore the clothes from a citizen in the heart of the business district and forced him nude in the presence of women and children. If this was a convention we would like to see just what a mob would do worse, except destroy life

There are Girl Orchestras and there are Girl Orchestras, but the Harlem Play Girls are tops as far as Denver is concerned. They breezed into town the first of September in their pullman bus and swept the dancing public off its feet with swing rhythm like nobody's business. Not only does their playing get you but their floor show, produced from members of the orchestra, was plenty hot. Bookers and dance pavilion owners fought for a chance to talk to their manager, Edward Stecker, and the Rainbow succeeded in coaxing him to return for six weeks engagement in November. A clean bunch of girls that are certainly a credit to the profession.

Happy McGowan certainly deserves much applause for the way in which he put over the the midnight show at the Roxy, September 5th. Carolyn Welch, acrobatic dancer who was the spot at the Harlem Night Club of Kansas City Missouri last winter, appeared at her best at his show. Velma Smith spilled the blues all over the place in a big way while Verla Powell tapped her way into the hearts of the audience. Bettie Jane Rickoff was the only member of the other group to appear, and her classy versatile entertainment was well received. Harry Nelson presided at the piano and Dion Muse was the monologist.

Big things are happening with the big brass band, Mr. William Graham is out gunning for appearances at all important civic entertainments where bands are used. The local Union, white, used every possible method to keep our band out of the Veterans parade, but they were not only in the parade but made most of the visiting bands of the other group sound like a bunch of school kids at rehearsal. We are not boasting when we tell the world that we've got a band.



When Mrs. Blossom Franklin became Mrs. Blossom Skinner, Sept 5th, Miss Oma Ruth Brown, one of Denver's best soprano soloist, rendered two beautiful numbers, she was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Etta Linda Clinkscale, pianist and choir directress. Mrs. Skinner is also choir directress and pianist, we referred to her in these columns some time ago as the biggest little musician in Denver.

I'll see you again when the frost is on the pumpkin.

MUGGIN' Continued from page 2.

Russell Wright known theatrically as Gigolo was arrested here and taken to Sandusky, O., where his wife was waiting to press charges of neglecting his minor children. They arrested him at the Elite where he was emceeing the floor show. The next night the band at the Elite, that of Burn Campbell walked out and went to Pittsburgh. From all this you can see that the Elite is not doing a heck of a lot.

The now-dark Log Cabin here is preparing to open for the duration of the Legion Convention at least. Well I'll see you next month when I'll be singin' Hinky-Dinky Perlez Vous like a veteran and not a Civil War Veteran either.

ST. LOUIS' SPOTLIGHT continued from page 3.

Pittsburgh Courier ace reporter and columnist, and Jerry Rhodes, a former St. Louisan who has made good in the world of medicine in Chi Town. My mission was in interest of the Show-Down, trying to learn how the mag was clinking in the Windy City. In my nite club travels I found the Three Step Sons and Strange Mann from the Joe Jackson Revue stopping the show at "Swingland" formerly Dave's Place; the Woods Sisters answering encores at the Club DeLisa; Jean Brady, the lady of song, stealing Larry Steele's show at the Panama; Dorothy Adams, song and dance stylist, a headliner at the Annex, the west side's most exclusive spot; that team of Brown and Brown is the real thing at the Grand Terrace... News from the coast says Callye Dill is back at Club Alabam by popular demand after playing Seattle and Spokane, Washington's nite spots for several weeks...Cleo Brown is also a feature up and down the coast... Hawaiian looking Hortense Barnes, protege of Bernice Wheeler, and later professionally trained by Fulton Alexander, is back in town. Miss Barnes spent two weeks in New York where she was offered a place at the Cotton Club. In St. Louis she is known as one of the Fultonettes.

Welcome to Maurice Dancer, our Associate Editor. Your version of "Green Pastures" makes me really want to see it when it shows in this town.

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