

By Edwin Misurell

THE varied getty who comprise New York's Cafe Society are in pretty much of a jitter these days. They've just received a verbal blast so hot with fury it has melted the ice in every scotch and-sock from 42nd to 90th Street.

The volcanic denunciation came from showgirl Mary Dowell, who hails from Texas, after she'd been banged on the eye, bitten and kicked—so she said—by no less than a United States Senator!

"Ph-ph-phooey," spat out pretty Mary, whose nickname is "Bluttern" Sam. "You can have your Cafe Society. It's too tough for me. I'm going back to Texas and wrestle steers. At least a girl doesn't have to fight with them in L-t-t-tasta!"

Mary, who worked for Billy Rose at the Casa Mañana, didn't confine her scathing words to early morning brawls in New York's darkened canyons of steel and stone. Before she finished telling of steers she had taken in the whole city.

"Manhattan's just a bad, bad city. You can walk along the street in Fort Worth and say 'good morning' to anybody and it's no more than a friendly salutation. In New York, if you say 'hello' to anyone you don't know, you are immediately misunderstood. If a girl doesn't look straight ahead and walk fast, she gets a wolf pack at her heels."

"Sam," of course, wasn't always sour on New York. Growing up in Fort Worth, she had a completely different idea of life in the big city. In her vivid imagination it was one vast Utopia that promised love, success and wealth to all who entered. She used to stutter about it continually to her school chums and her father, police chief of the Texas city. She vowed that some day she would go to the big town.

That was why she immediately answered Billy Rose's call for tall showgirls for his production at the Texas Centennial two years ago. She felt that the distinctive showgirl might send her to Broadway at some time or other.

Because of her beauty and extreme height—she's 6 feet 3

inches tall—"Sam" was immediately hired. She, and about a dozen other lovely Texans, became one of the popular features at the Centennial.

When the Casa Mañana show closed in the southern state, Rose hired almost the entire troupe for the nightclub revues he planned to put on in New York. "Sam," naturally, was overjoyed. Things had worked out just as she had planned; she felt her girlish dreams would soon become wonderful realities.

Not long after the arrival of the beautiful Texana in New York, the show at the Casa Mañana was proclaimed a hit by all who saw it. "Sam," however, wasn't as happy as she thought she would be. In Fort Worth, the showgirls had been celebrities, but here Broadway refused to treat them as such. She was distinguished by the coarseness of New Yorkers.

"A show girl is a big shot in Texas," stammered "Sam" to her friends. "The Casa Mañana girls were the prime subject of conversation in Fort Worth, honey. But not up here!"

"Sam," bittern towards Cafe Society and the city in general reached its top, however, after her alleged early sports smacking at the hands of the sports senator. "I know now what senators from Washington do in New York," she says. "I wish I knew then."

"Morton Downey introduced me to this senator. Well, honey, how was I to know what he was like? He was a perfectly nice-looking old gentleman."

Anyway, the senator and me gets around and about and catches a few drinks. We wound up at the Stock Club. Then we got into a cab, and he says—"To the Ritz."

"Listen, I didn't stutter a syllable. Right away I said, 'To the Plymouth.'"

"To the Ritz, in the Plymouth south, Ritz, Plymouth... Well,

Goings On of the Modern Night Club Elite Were a Bit Too Much for Her, Says Husky Mary from Texas —So She Went Back to the Ranch to Wrestle Steers

Phooey! on CAFE SOCIETY!



Beautiful Mary Dowell Gave Cafe Society and New York the Cold Shoulder After She Was Socked (She Said) by a Senator.



"Bluttern" Sam! Showgirl stands 6 feet 3 inches tall but it doesn't distract from her showgirlism. In the lead she blasted Senator and his Night Life before she went home.



Showgirl Barbara Buzister Wearing Dark Glasses and a Filter.



Note the Colorful "Mama" on Lariat, Cameron Winslow of the U. S. Navy.



Lady Bonnet Lois de Fre had Her Nose Broken and Her Eyes Blackened.

The Borrowing Blonds began to Toss Loaded Nightclub Glasses Around the Swanik Night Club Because Handsome Arturo Ramos Wouldn't Pay Attention to Her. Artist George Kree Depicts the Rumpus Above.

he was paying the fare and the cab headed for the Ritz. I started to climb out and the old senator started beating my brains out. He popped me on the eye, bit me and kicked me. I had to wear dark glasses for two weeks, and all the chicks in the show kidded me about my black eyes."

It was shortly after the sensational story that Mary delivered her scathing indictment of New York night life before her verbal verbal attack in particular their endless chase after something vague and shadowy—and their insupportable squabbles.

More than one person agreed with what "Sam" said. The list of Cafe Society members got famed for their hostility is exceedingly long. A little fracas in Hubert's restaurant on Madison Avenue recently placed William Moore, son of "Dinky" Moore, the center-field-and-cabbage king, in the grouping.

According to Barbara Buzister, beautiful Smithfield Ham heiress, Moore bopped her in the eye because she had asked him to leave her table. Barbara further stated that Bill wait-

ed for her at her hotel, where he beamed another colorful blow. She had to wear dark glasses for a number of days afterward to cover the "mouse" brought on by the blow. She filed an assault complaint against Moore, but withdrew it when he apologized publicly in court.

A visit in the Stock Club also caused the very social Lariat, Cameron Winslow of the U. S. Navy to don dark glasses. While he was seated at a table close to the dance floor, Johnny "Taron" Williams glared at him with Mrs. James McKinley Bryant. The movie star thought Winslow attempted to burn the dress of his dance partner with a cigarette. He knocked the cigarette out of the lieutenant's hand and an argument started. Punches began to fly and the navy man wound up on the floor with a "stinger." Identity of the fat-windstar still remains a mystery.

Mrs. Natalie Tess Winslow accused "Taron" of striking her husband's preer. He, in turn, threatened a \$500,000 libel suit. Winslow issued a statement advising Johnny of throwing the fatbird out.

Female members of Cafe Society also trade punches on their own occasions. Look what happened to Arturo Ramos, second husband of Standish (the Heiress) Millers Rogers. He was seated at El Morocco the other morning with Adelaide Bennett when a chic blonde strolled in and plunked herself at the next table. She knew Ramos, so he bowed. But that wasn't enough for her. As the evening wore on she became tipsy and continued to gaze at the handsome Argentinian.

At about 3 A. M. she started to cry over his inattention. A moment later she caught him by leaving fully-loaded nightclub glasses over her shoulder. A number of the patron who were seated nearby with scotch and eye got a second centing—on the outside.

Waiters came on the run and the lovely blonde swung her fists with abandon. She wouldn't leave until Ramos left with her, she said. Embarrassed Arturo walked her into the lobby and then ducked. Friends took the screaming beauty home.

Friends had to take attractive Lois de Fre to a doctor some months back after she visited the Yacht Club. Her

nose had been broken in a rumpus there. Lois, who is famed as Broadway's lady bouncer, stands 6 feet 3 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds. She said her assailant was Lew Dyer, brother of star Fannie Brice. Her 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighs 140 pounds.

Lois appeared later with two black eyes and a bandaged forehead in court and charged Lew with assault. By the time the warrant officer next looking for him, he had left—in the direction of California.

Cafe Society was amazed that Lois hadn't been able to come out on top in the scuffle—she certainly looked as though she should. Similarly, it felt that "Bluttern" Sam" should have found the Senator an easy opponent.

There were many White Way wite-

agree who felt that "Sam" was merely looking for publicity; that she wasn't sincere in her denunciation of Cafe Society and New York. They changed their minds, however, when her show closed and she turned down offers to work in Ben Madrona Rivera. "I'm going back to the home folks and stayin' there," said "Sam."

She did, too.

