



DISHING THE DIRT

Who's Who on the Broadway Scene

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The Cat's Meow, as everybody knows, is quite the hot spot for aspiring musicians and actors, such as Elliot Nash, the Jazz Pianist who believes Broadway director Edgar Fitzpatrick will be her ticket to stardom. Elliot seems to feel threatened by newcomer Brett Burgess, who only recently came in from France, and already seems to have an in with Fitzpatrick. Completely undeserved, according to Elliot, but we'll let ticket sales do the talking!

As for Edgar, his upcoming show is the talk of the town. Everyone, and we mean everyone, wants to et involved somehow. Too bad Edgar is too busy being "involved" with a certain someone's wife rather than focusing on his work... a keen observer claims to have spotted Mr. Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Edith Fontano going to a show together, as a couple! Maybe someone should talk to Raye Reynolds about this. Of course, Raye isn't too fond of Edith, so who knows what would come out of that?



And as for poor Felix, he should have been more careful. Even the flappers seemed to know he was up to no



good. "Starlet" Ella Landeau suspects that he'd been too loud about his disdain for actresses mingling with the upper crust as a way of diverting the attention from his money troubles. Hmm...

But, darlings...speaking of actresses, we could hardly believe our eyes when we walked into Cat's Meow and saw Alex Preston! We had almost forgotten about her and how she used to light up the stage...but it seems that June Palmetto is now the star to watch. Looks like Alex would rather hit the bottle than the stage these days. We all know that Felix Fontano had been watching June, anyway...but you didn't hear it from us...

Also seen at The Cat's Meow: Jefferson Mitchell, Wall Street whiz, and his muckraking wife Claudia. They stuck closely together, sharing their secrets...we heard a few of those, too,

but we can't tell them here! All we will say is that Judy Jordon needs to clean up her act before she gets hurt. And as for well-known track owner and inveterate gambler Duke Carillo, he would be wise to hire Roger Webster sooner rather than later to represent his business affairs, which seem rather a mess.

The staff at The Cat's Meow seemed to be in a bit of a disarray, too - Calvin Carpenter, usually a sharp one behind the scenes, couldn't tell milk from Moxie, if you know what we mean, and we're sure you do...Old Poppy Gebhart needs to do something about him, and soon: if you need a tip for who to hire, call us, Poppy!

All the pretty young things were dressed, of course, by Jacqueline Jacobs.

