

LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE

"For Those Who Deserve The Best"

NOW BEING READ WEEKLY BY AN ADDITIONAL 2,000 JEWISH LEADERS ALL OVER THE WORLD, COURTESY OF HOTEL SAHARA

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NEWS
STAND
PRICE
15¢

ARAB MILITARY RESERVES REPORTED

EGYPT MOBILIZES TROOPS



"Oy Vey-Gas"

THE BEST IN ME TO YOU

BY JAY TELL

Mr. Excitement Wayne Newton's Frontier opening is his most electrifying Strip stint yet! We often recall "the Newton Brothers" at Bill Miller's Riverside in Riverside in Reno, nearly a decade ago. Mother Tell's "good erk" helped vault Wayne to the top. Mrs. Newton once told our mater: "I never had one bit of heartache with Wayne or Jerry."

And we know why: In 1963 Wayne, who always boosts Las Vegas youth, opened Mike Tell's Twin Lakes Twist, Nevada's first teenage nightclub. Those evenings Wayne and friend Bobby Darin were cheered by 5,000 grateful teeny-boppers. The stars appeared gratis, between Strip shows. So, we'll continue to "qvell" every time Wayne Newton and brother Jerry inspire their usual tumultuous standing ovation!

Worthy cause: Sands exec, Charlie Kandel's Scholarship Fund which has dispersed \$30,000 to 115 needy students since 1961. There's no stipulation as to sex, race or religion. Send your

YAHREITZ TONIGHT AT BETH SHOLOM

Friday, July 18, 1969

- Jack Franklin
- Morris Adelson
- Julius White
- Ruby Kolod
- Labe Leib
- Joe Binstein
- Harold Carsh
- Morris Ruben
- Ben Goffstein
- Louis E. Cowan
- Minnie Satovsky
- Goldie Brown
- Jennie Genether
- Fanny Cupshaw
- Riva Perlman
- Buzi Leza Ducenka
- Lena Tarr Stein
- Rose Rofey
- Lena Fisher

check today, and give Charlie -- who never finished the eighth grade -- a note of thanks he richly deserves. Charlie proves the warm heart that beats under the cold exterior of Las Vegas.

Special acclaim must go to beautiful Jacqueline Dougat of PZAZZ '70 at the Desert Inn, a Don Arden-Frank Sennes million-dollar super-spectacular. This French bombshell puts the ZAZ in PZAZZ, whatever that is! It must mean Zingy, from A to Z, flows smoothly like the alphabet and covers the

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RICHARD FIELDS BAR MITZVAH



RICHARD

Richard Fields, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack M. Fields, who will become a Bar Mitzvah during services at Temple Beth Sholom, on Saturday morning, July 19, 1969.

Rabbi Aaron S. Gold, spiritual leader of the Temple, will officiate and conduct the services, which commence at 9:00 A.M. Cantor Joseph Kohn will chant the liturgy. The parents of the Bar Mitzvah will host the congregation to a Kiddush, which will be held in the Temple's Social Hall immediately after the conclusion of the services.

LONDON (WNS) -- Egypt was reported to be calling up its military reserves and to have ordered a partial mobilization. The reports, emanating from Arab diplomatic sources, did not indicate the size of the call-up but said the mobilization included amphibious train-

ing on the Nile River and was accompanied by a continuing purge of Egyptian Air Force officers. Convoys of heavy arms, trucks and trailers loaded with military equipment under blankets were reported to have passed through Cairo suburbs on way to Suez Canal.

FR./ITAL. ARAB DEAL

PARIS (WNS) -- Egypt has signed an agreement with the French-Italian Socia consortium for construction of a 207-mile oil pipeline to connect the Gulf of Suez with the Mediterranean. The \$144 million, 42-inch line will bypass the blocked Suez Canal and carry 50 million tons of oil with expansion for 70 million tons volume planned for a later date.

(Israel has begun preliminary work on its own oil pipeline to bypass the canal using the port of Eilat at the southern terminus. The line will run across the

Negev to Ashkelon, the new port nearing completion on the Mediterranean south of Tel Aviv.)

The Egyptian pipeline, to be completed by the end of 1970, will run from the city of Suez on the Gulf of Suez to just west of Alexandria, crossing the Nile River north of Cairo.

(The oil refineries in Suez have been completely destroyed by Israeli gunners as a result of the almost daily artillery exchanges between Israel and Egypt across the Suez Canal.)

WEINSTEIN AT WAILING WALL



PROMINENT LAS VEGAS ATTORNEY EDWARD WEINSTEIN CHATS WITH A FRIEND AT THE HOLY WALL IN JERUSALEM DURING RECENT VISIT TO ISRAEL.

TELL TALES

"One Man Plus The Truth
Constitutes A Majority"

BY JACK TELL



Jay. Al. Phooey

Long time no see.

Which reminds us (because we never miss an opportunity to turn a phrase) of the goof-off period during our college days when we collected a long series of D's. You guessed it -- long time no c.

But to get back, it's been a little bit since we delivered an honest-to-goodness column in this space, and in all truthfulness, we're scared out of our wits in attempting one right now. What with the incessant ringing of the phone by some nut to tell us what a great job Jay is doing, and idiots stopping us on the street to congratulate the Israelite on the terrific pieces being submitted by Al, its enough to drive us into an inferior complexity. No matter how much we keep convincing ourself they just got off lucky and they can't be anything but a couple of hacks who couldn't possibly know anything about verbiage, when we get hit with the next compliment from a bug and our ego shrinks another notch.

What ingrates mortals be. The same honest, decent, understanding readers who heretofore had expressed appreciation for OUR columns, have tumbled into raving, incomprehensible, wheedling coddlers of a couple of word manglers, who wouldn't know a dangling participle from a split infinitive. So what if Jay and Al get off a dime to cover events and mingle with people to bring back reports on the local scene. Who wants that kind of junk? Surely the readers prefer the verbose prolixity of a self-appointed authority on every subject from politics to pugilists. Wouldn't they? We asked a couple of our best friends and severest critics. The responding silence was deafening.

Who cares what some know-nothings think. They probably applauded "Boys in the Band" and enjoyed "Portnov's Complaint." Ignoramuses, we say. Didn't they appreciate our picking Humphrey and Mirabelli? Where else could anyone read the beautiful reasons we gave, even though they lost? And what about the classic literature we rendered on our grandchildren, those sweet, charming, delightful little (ugh) angels. Here is the first paragraph of a column (which never saw daylight) we'd written on those two little dears:

Tornadoes struck the nation over the Fourth of July weekend. The first, a mild one, in Toledo, caused some \$26,000,000 in damage. The second hit with savage fury on West Tara, when Bonnie and Michele Tell invaded Las Vegas to spend the holidays with their grandparents. Ohio's storm lasted some four minutes and twelve seconds. In Southern Nevada, the catastrophe commenced Thursday evening and continued long, deep and consecutive until Tuesday noon. Toledans immediately commenced the task of digging out and rebuilding. They are practically back to status quo. We'll never recover. We can get used to balancing on three-legged chairs and overlooking the deep scratches in our best furniture, and who cares about half the pages ripped from our most cherished books. Its our nerves that refuse to stop jangling. How can they when both eyes will never again be closed together in restful repose. One or the other will ever remain open in fear of playful hands wielding a meat cleaver.

There you have it. Let's see Jay or Al come up with erudition like ours. Where will you find such warmth, ten-

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