

# LAS VEGAS

# SHOW EAST



## KIRSCHNER COVERS ABARETS BY AL KIRSCHNER

Last week on May 8th one of my favorite men was born. His name is Harry Truman. At the age of 85 he still uses the same old expression, "Give 'em Hell". We are not well enough versed in International Politics to say how great he was, but history proved that his decision to drop the Bomb stopped the Japs, and then the Germans. History shows that a large number of Japs died as a result of the Bomb. History also shows 6 Million Jews died as a result of a German Stink Bomb by the name of Hitler.

Most of us don't believe true stories because they are stranger than fiction but here goes with a conversation with Sam Stessel the famous mink skin

dealer in New York. "Sam I heard you got married, how cum?" "Well Al business was real bad and I had this wonderful bookkeeper and couldn't pay her, so I married her. Now I have a free bookkeeper, a good cook plus some other fringe benefits." His wife Norma will probably get mad when she reads this, but it is true.

Anybody who passes up the four B's at the Flamingo doesn't enjoy fun. The four B's are Beautiful, Bawdy Belle Barth. This fabulous funny lady entertained Dr. Morris Lieberman and his pretty Marcia, my Miriam's niece and nephew from Detroit. They loved the performance and will no doubt spread the word about Belle's knowledge of

the human anatomy when they get home. Belle is at her best. Don't miss her.

Must commend my children captains—Dauna DuCharme, Brad Phinik and Greg Miller who helped me get a load of toys and clothes together for St. Judes Ranch. Hey you other kids get on the ball and drop clean clothes and toys at the Master Furrier in the Somerset. Bobby Berent, the Tower of Pizza Man, was nice enough to pick up all the packages and deliver them to St. Judes in Boulder City (chalk up another nice guy).

Actually nothing beats traveling, unless you enjoy home life. My better half goes out of her way to buy beautiful furniture, delicate dishes, good records and order a nice swimming pool from Pollard and when I get home the first thing she says "where are we going to have dinner?" Actually we shouldn't complain. Last weekend Milton Frank (exec at the Stardust) advised the Aku Aku and we must admit we have never eaten finer gourmet Polynesian food. Incidentally if you leave it up



**DESERT INN SINGING SENSATION, DICK ROMAN, HAS BEEN KEEPING THE HOTEL'S LADY LUCK LOUNGE THE SWINGINGEST PLACE IN TOWN. THE HANDSOME SINGER IS SEEN AT 10 P.M., 1 AND 3 A.M.**

to your captain he will select the most delectable dishes. Maury Roseman tells about the time someone knocked and asked for some food.

Maury said would you eat yesterdays Roast Beef? The mendicant said certainly, so Maury said "come back tomorrow because we're

having Roast Beef to-night."

Let's leave food and tell you about a wonderful evening at the Tropicana. Bill Bray was right. He touted us into showing our visiting dignitaries the Follies Bergere and they were delighted. This spectacular show left our Eastern friends breathless. The stop in the Blue Room at the Tropicana was an excellent climax to an enjoyable pleasant night. They loved Cugat and were thrilled with Charo. Please don't miss a night of fun. Go and visit this great-great place. Incidentally say hello to Will Zimmerman in the pit—he always has a good story. Esther Corbin claims she moved to Nevada because that's where men are men and women are women. I agree with Esther this is a good combination. Love the expression when my friend walked out of the shower "I feel like a new man." The funny thing was that my friend is a girl.

Mark Forman came to town to visit his mother on her day last Sunday, he and we visited the Latin Fire Follies at the Thunderbird.



**CONGO SHOWROOM**

**Jack Benny**  
**Kaye Hart**

**SAHARA**

