



Ed Sullivan, the opportunist, hit a new Show Biz Low, in our opinion, this past Sunday (9th) with the presentation for the first time in our country of the Beatles; I chose not to dignify their performance with my opinion. I am sure the attendant publicity generated a vast audience for the Sunday night TV show. God, for everyone should take a look at England's revenge. If we had known that the "Mother County" was so bugged, we could have dredged up the tea in Boston Harbor or something. In the words of Jack Kogan, "Wow!" They were scheduled to be seen again this past Sunday (the 16th). With our luck, they probably were.

CAPSULE COMMENTS: (Taking the Strip Hotels South)

SAHARA. CONNIE FRANCIS, a very assured and multi-successful young songbird with great appeal to the record buyers and here, too, since the Sahara brings her back. Dave Berry makes you laugh. Sit-down Comic Shelley Berman, and tenor lyricist, Sergio Franchi replaced Connie and Dave on Tuesday.

THUNDERBIRD: ANYTHING GOES, a Monte Proser production which means that it is a thoroughly professional proceeding. Peter Marshall replaces Dick Shawn and makes it a better show as a whole. Eileen Rodgers is well cast and Irv Benson is worth the price by himself. Cole Porter music.

RIVIERA: PEGGY LEE, a stylist of the first order who sings better when in love or is it the other way around. An excellent performer. GUY MARKS is a truly added attraction. Funny man. Xavier Cougat with wife Abbe Lane opened in the Riviera big room on Tuesday.

STARDUST: LIDO SHOW, the very best of the big lavish productions on the strip. A hardy perennial. It is for the person who prefers to enjoy the show based upon the pretty girls, the obvious cost and the pretty girls.

SILVER SLIPPER: LILI ST. CYR, who does what she does better than anyone and HANK HENRY, who is alone at the top of his field, too, combine with other competitors to give you a laugh filled eyeful.

DESERT INN: MCGUIRE SISTERS, who are here year after year and always different - and good. They even sing in tune! Jimmy Durante one of the all time greats, along with his side kicks, Eddie Jackson and Sonny King were the McGuire's replacements?

NEW FRONTIER: HOLIDAY ON ICE or whatever it is called. Wick and Brand make it, if they are still there. DON'T MISS CLARA WARD.

SANDS: VIC DAMONE, who sings better, with or without chip on shoulder, than practically all the boy type singers: PLUS PHIL FOSTER, a great monologist in his own right and God Father to practically all of the new comedic arrivals. Good show but in for only one week. Jack Entratter brought in the King, Nat Cole yesterday, Wed. Feb. 19th.

CASTAWAYS: HOLIDAY IN THE ORIENT, so-so show which is reportedly getting better, but I think the formula for here is Pearl Williams, etc. Personally, I wish they would give the WOODY HERMAN HERD another outing. This is without a doubt the best working band regardless of race, creed, color or arrangements.

FLAMINGO: JACK CARTER, who overwhelms you and I suggest you give in happily. You will, anyway. Also, and one

\$50.00 DIDN'T HELP JACK

By WILLIE BRYANT

Jack Walker, a former bellhop in one of Omaha's top Hotels is a native of Omaha. His career started on an elevator, where he would sing to the passengers who enjoyed him so much that the management kept him on the elevator, and raised his salary to compensate for the loss of tips he would suffer by not answering bell calls. One day a man, who said he was a Talent Scout for several record companies in Los Angeles, for a small fee of \$50., offered to give Jack a lead to be recorded, and that with his voice, he couldn't miss. Jack quit his hotel elevator job came to Hollywood, went around to all the companies the scout gave him, but the recording people had never heard of him. They wouldn't even listen to Jack sing, so he came to my former partner, Leonard Reed who is one of the boss vocal teachers. Leonard also sets up acts for Records and Night Clubs. Cliff can really sing and, under the guidance of Leonard Reed, he will be ready as a radio for the big time real soon. When the "Bellhop" becomes a star say you saw his picture and read about him in THE VOICE.

hell of an also, is JULIE LONDON. A strong evening. On Tuesday they were replaced by Pearl Bailey and Harry Richman, the Sinatra of the Stone Age. This one should be fabulous.

DUNES: CASINO DE PARIS, which, in all fairness we haven't seen. Reports are all very good especially RELINE RENAUD but you would never know it from the cut they used on the commercial for Radio. Shame on somebody.

TROPICANA: FOLIES BERGERE, almost the equal of the LIDO in opulence. The edge is here because of two great acts, GEORGE MATSON and BOB WILLIAMS.

If you like the idea, we will do it once a month. Next week we will tackle the lounges and CASINO CENTER.

RECORDING REVIEW: ELLA (Ella, who? Forget it) THESE ARE THE BLUES. VERUE Lady Fitzgerald with Wild Bill Davis, Organ; Roy Eldridge, Trumpet; Ray Brown, Bass; Herb Ellis, Guitar and Gus Johnson, drums does ten of the great Blues, including

(Continued Page 12)

Don't Pay For DISRESPECT

Money is the only universal force that demands respect from all people, everywhere. Money is power. The might of nations is measured in dollar signs. The yardstick measures collective, and not individual wealth as it scales the strength of nations. The greater the collective wealth, the more respect, in the eyes of others.

The formula of collective wealth yielding commensurate power, applies to ethnic groups among the people of a nation, exactly the same as national wealth measures the relative might of one country in the eyes of other countries.

The poor nations are weak nations. The rich nations are strong nations. Nations become strong when the wealth of its people is put into a collective national program.

A nation may have many citizens of legendary wealth, but if that wealth is not geared into the socio-economy to provide more and better jobs for the people, that nation is weak nation, because it lacks collective wealth.

If we, as a minority group, wish to strengthen our position in our communities, our states and our nation, we must use our individual wealth in a collective fashion. Divided, we have no voice

because our individual purchases make little impression! United we shall have a resounding voice, heard in every cash register in every community. Unity is strength - especially spending unity.

When we learn to spend our dollars with pride, and spend nothing where we can have no feeling of pride, we will be heard in those places where we spend, and we will soon hear from the empty tills of the places we ignore.

Dollars are power. If the Negro combines his dollars in a selective purchasing program, he will quickly gain respect. However, if the Negro continues to purchase disrespect, by spending his money with persons or firms who turn a deaf ear to our plea, he will convert none of those indifferents into crusaders for Civil Rights.

The Negro must take the initiative in awakening indifferent Americans to aid in our program. There is no pain more startling than a pinch in the pocket, or a cut in the cash receipts of a man in business.

Any business man who opposes our program must be completely denied every penny of our individual spending. The man who offers no expression of sympathy with our deprivation, deserves no more of our money. The man who says he

never realized our plight, deserves a sparse few of our coppers.

We must learn to invest our dollars only in those places where dividends of respect and human recognition are returned.

We must make a start somewhere. We can use this publication as a directory of respect for Negro interests.

The advertisers in the Voice are publicly announcing their belief in the system of free enterprise by spending their advertising money in the Voice. The least we can do in return is to help the ones who help us.

We urgently appeal to every reader to spend his money with the business firms which advertise in the Voice. They keep your Voice alive.

Don't continue to purchase disrespect by

(Continued Page 8)

DOWNTOWN SPECIALS

'60 FORD

Tudor Fairlane "500", radio, heater, V-8, Cruiseomatic.

\$995

'58 CHEV

4 Door 9 passenger wagon, V-8, automatic, power steering.

\$895

'57 CHEV

2 Door V-8, automatic, air conditioned, extra clean.

\$795

'56 HAWK

Studebaker's 2 door sport coupe that is made for fun lovers.

\$545

BANK FINANCING AVAILABLE
ED FOUNTAIN

Used Cars
318 L.V. Blvd. No.
384-4094

"SUGA'R HILL"

Lexington and Miller

JOIN THE NAACP

OFFICE MANAGEMENT

INCOME TAX

L. Z. "Jack" Jackson

Paramount

PROFESSIONAL & COMMERCIAL BOOKKEEPING SERVICE

318 Las Vegas Blvd. North
384-4094



KELLY'S LIQUORS

810 W. Bonanza
382-7555



BRUCE'S LIQUORS

2027 N. Revere
642-4394



EL RIO CLUB GAMBLING CASINO

Wine
Liquor



Beer
Barbecue

"Slots That Pay"

PH: 642-4070

REVERE & "H" STREET
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA