

It really wasn't in our stars to send everyone down to the Sahara this week, but it should be in yours. This venerable casino is doing SRO business with Joey Heatherton and Flip Wilson (followed by Miss Heatherton and Jerry Lewis next week). Pay no attention to the name comics or the food at the dinner show...Miss Heatherton is the sexiest blonde working in town, and presents a show of Tiffany class from start to finish.

from start to finish.

Not that Flip isn't flip; Flip is Geraldine. The black hooker turned philosopher gets away with murder, and a lot of other things that real people couldn't. Wilson's drag is more than high camp, it is rollicking humor that pulls guffahs even from the Klansmen. It would have been a good week for a pseudo-Diana Ross finish, as Geraldine closes the show, but weakly. He needs an exit. However, you will get your money's worth of celebrity contact and will get your money's worth of celebrity contact and laughs to boot, with stories that only Flip can tell. Pity so much of his material was burned up on TV. Even at that, old jokes pull laughs under enthusiastic

presentation: Flip succeeds. His violent pacing of the stage was the only other drawback.

Joey reawakens the Julie London touch in torch songs, though uniquely her own way. Her dynamite voice burns through a weak opening number;

FLIP WILSON



following straight Flip her energy is too much cold shock. My opinion is that When I Fall In Love would make a more dramatic and more successful open for her cut crystal vocals. With more energy than is humanly possible (have you ever seen one lady outdance the entire Rockettes?), Joey stuns us with Rio, putting the audience in her hip pocket (and, oh, what hips) and stealing the rest of the show.

Joey makes good use of all three costumes. Not only are her outfits perfect to the last sequin, but she actually uses every seductive inch of them to perfection. The audience participation is fun, and Feeling Alive conveys a tremendous amount of loving emotion. In You Made Me Love You she displays her absolute control of both herself and her audience, with a nifty segue into a dreamy dance sequence featuring body movements as smooth as the magic of Kalanag's silks.

Joey opens for Jery Lewis this coming week, continuing strong combos for the Sahara. Jerry, of course, is one of the great Greats, although reputedly tempermental offstage. Here is a comic genius who owns the right to the nightclub stage; throw away



JOEY

any mixed emotions you may hold for his movies and slapstick. A performer who has beaten his way to the top and Still works for his audience, as Jerry does, deserves just about as much adoration and honor as can be given by a critic. My readers know I don't bull about calling the shots the way I see them. I don't care if you think you will love Jerry or hate him...in the Congo Room at the Sahara, you Will love every inch, every

Gayla Bond happened to be my dinner com-panion; her food review is given here in brief: fresh fruit cup fresh, but needed a touch of Kirsch. The salad fresh, but not "smart" looking; the roquefort dressing was on the tart side. The cream of chicken soup had excellent potential, but the mixture of cornstarch and butter and flour roux (which gave it ex-cellent flavor and body) was undercooked. The vegetables were frozen and atrocious, and the cheesetopped baked potatoe was indelicately oversalted. The prime rib was pathetic; a second rate cut (we had ordered it thinking to be on the safe side). A Pommard 1976 was excellent, with attractive body, bouquet, and flavor. Service was ridiculously non-existent, forcing us to start badgering everyone from camera girl to cigarette girl for a refill on the water glasses. Coffee never arrived. In the past, Lorenzo has proven a most conscientious waiter and this has proven a most conscientious waiter and this writer would recommend that you ask for him by name when you are being seated; I was sorry we did not have him this time around.



Dionne Warwick is about to feel quick changes in her life, especially when it comes to love. This dynamic Taurus, who opened Wednesday at the Sands, is a Taurus right down to her toenails. She has so many planets in her natal house that if she stops too long, her earth signs will take root.

Just now, her Uranus is about to conjunct with her Venus in Scorpio, opposite her moon and her natal Uranus. Zounds! It sounds like she's going to be hit from all sides by flying zodiacs. Actually, it means love, not just for Anyone Who Had A Heart, but for Dionne Warwick. We all love romance when it come, lucky lady, her.

Bob Newhart, you're about to get a boost in your career! Bob's facing a hot October, with Saturn about to sextile his Pluto. This will be a testing time for Bob, self doubts and massive soul-searching. At least, after the transition, he'll be delighted with what emerges (and so will his audiences.

If you find yourself getting irritable over little things, Bob, relax, your Venus is opposing your Uranus. This, too, will pass and brighter days are ahead (if you snap at your wife over nothing, you can

make up for it with flowers on pay day).

Glen Campbell will have a surprise visitor next
Oct. 16 when he opens at the Desert Inn. Saturn is
trining with his natal moon, Venus, Mercury, and

Mars, and a friend from the past is "in the stars".

Glen shares with Dionne Warwick a heavy concentration of earth signs. This isn't anything to be sneezed at...in fact, every time Glen sneezes, they deliver a whole bundle of new money (while the rest of us work for a living). This "benefit" has given Glen occasional lapses...he hasn't always worked as hard for his audiences as he could have...but we'd all be tempted to coast if we had stars with a touch of

Midas.

The Uranus/Venus opposition is playing havoc with romance right now, Glen just can't figure it out, but we can...it's written on the charts. Optimism prevails, Glen will find that all works out for his own best interest in the end.

The easy road to riches has put Glen into a meaningful new search for something in life beyond the material. Like last week's report on John Davidson, he is right on track for pursuing that line of thought. Spiritually, you may expect Glen Campbell to grow...and it will show.

Watch Out Sammy Davis, Jr! The week of October 1 will be expensive! Sudden changes will affect

your life, causing you momentary worry about your life, your future, your career...but it's only a hot flash! Actually, Uranus is conjuncting with your natal Saturn and trining with your natal Uranus...and lots more activity is going on, too extensive to mention

If you think, Sammy, that life has been neat and peachy-keen just now, watch out.



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