## The SENTINEL-VOICE, May 1, 1986

## Entertainment

## BILLIE ROWE'S NOTEBOOK

## **Time Does Have Wings and Will Fly**

Time does have wings and flys faster when you have reached the high side of forty. However it fails to effect all of us alike. Out there in ''Lost Wages,'' a good buddy of mine pulled out all the memories and celebrated reaching another mile post which few of our pals have reached. Much of her colorful life is worth writing about, but nobody can do it better than Alice Keyes herself, from Las Vegas:

"Dearest B. Rowe: I arose at the usual hour, 6 a.m. The sun is shining brilliantly, the wind is blowing fiercely, it's

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now near 9 o'clock and I am still piddling around. Where does the time go? Can it be that next month (May) will mark the 50th yr. since this wide-eyed California gal first became dazzled by the glamour of N'York. In retrospect, it was the pace of N'York that made the greatest impression on me who came from the "laid back'' environs of Southern California I remember shortly after arrival Allan McMillan asked me to write a guest column for him, but I don't recall the paper he was writing for. I remember writing of my impression of

and reactions to the sights and sounds, the fascination that Central Park held for me, the tawdry gayety of Coney Island, the remarkably and frightening experience of riding in one of those lofty skyscraper's express elevators; the beautiful beaches of the big Atlantic Ocean. They are whiter, prettier and more expansive than those along the Pacific in Southern Calif., the public ones anyway. I also recall noting that of all the show girls, I had considered Marion Egbert the prettiest and Cleo Hayes the most attractive.

Speaking of a half century ago, I was feted and celebrated to an incredible degree on the occasion of my seventy fifth b'day, March 18, acting like 65. The festivities went on for a solid week. I was in such demand,

it was necessary to schedule my activities. I suppose it has something to do with the fact that the longer you survive in this mad whirl, the more the survivors of any closely knit group feel the desire to hang on to each other. At any rate, my family, daughter and grandsons, observed the approaching date with a luncheon at Mt. Charleston Lodge, a favorite recreation spot for me. Long, the oldest "grand," will enter law school this fall. Aaron, the youngest will graduate from high school May 27. On Sunday, all the local show girls who are the dearest and nearest, and whose longevity of friendship is tenderly valued, hosted a gala affair at the Desert Inn Hotel and Country Club. It will never be forgotten by this b'day girl or the other D.I. guests. Attending were Dottie Seaman West, Carita Herbert, Bea Bryant, Ann Porter Bailey and her grownup daughter, grownup Kimberley, who jet'ed in from L.A. with Micki McMillan from Sidney Poitier's office, Mavis Harris, the local realtor and Fanny Grant Jones. She and her husband John are transplanted N'Yorkers where she was a member of the Bon Bons and the Vivants. Tuesday morning, my

actual b'day, I went to work, thank goodness, because the day started with a call from our Governor, Richard H. Bryan. He welcomed me into the official status of Senior Citizenry and assured me that I had many brilliant, productive years ahead and expressed his wish that they would all be in association with him. At lunch time, to my very real surprise, and joy, in walked all the above mentioned celebrants, including my family and Doris Femenella, pres. of the Barbara Jordan Democratic Women Caucus, Inc. of which I am an incorporator and founding member. They all had been invited to participate in a big surprised luncheon fashioned by my staff of the State Labor Commission. What a b'day for your poetry reciting way back buddie who loves Isadorable; Alyce Keys. LINES: Carl

NEWS LINES: Carl McNair, father of astronaut Dr. Ronald McNair, who is dubbed the first authentically Ameican hero of the post Civil Rights era, is making a

big hit on his rounds to get the Ron McNair Foundation of the launching pad. He was the most popular celeb at the opening of Renard Rochon's initial Harlem's Popeve Famous Fried Chicken and Biscuits. This is Rochon's first business venture out of N'Orleans where for six yrs. he was chief administrator to Mayor Dutch Moriel and headed the transition team on the new Mayor Sidney Barthelemy. At the Popeye opening in "McNair opening in

woman Carol Maloney

Rep. Charles Rangel, our

man in Congress, was

awarded the Ad Council's

Silver Bell for his push

against drug abuse. Pres.

Warren Burger and Trans.

Sec'y Elizabeth Dole were

OF THEY WE WRITE: The

press folks at Columbia

Pictures tell this scribe that

"Jo Jo Dancer, Your Life Is Calling" is uniquely a

personal project. It marks

the directing debut of

Richard Pryor who also stars

in the fantasy, co-wrote and

produced same. Others say it

comes across eye level like a

lot of living also done by the

star . . . Tin Pan Alley has it

that Allen Klein is offering

\$10,000, unquestioned, for

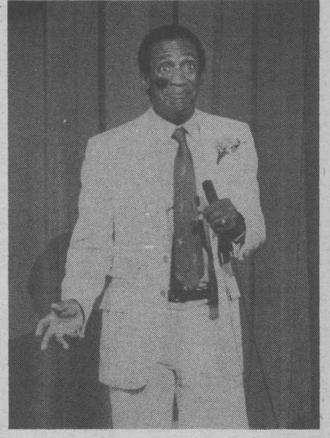
Reagan,

also honorees.

Chief Justice

pledged her full support .

film or video footage of Sam Cooke performing 'Wonderful World.'' The classic of the late legendary singer has returned to top ten status in the European market. However Allen is about trying to make a movie around the life of the singer who was stupidly gunned down in the prime of his life and career . . . What is this about Lou Hammond recruiting 250 college women to serve as hostesses for Avon during the 4th of



**Bill Cosby** 

July festivities in the Big Apple. Hope it will be an integrated bunch of lovelies It was once said that when E.F. Hutton speaks, everybody listens. A few weeks ago E.F. acted and now everybody in the advertising business seems to be talking, but E.F. isn't listening. Paying the pros and cons no never mind the sudden ly belabored brokage firm has signed the amazing Dr. Bill Cosby to shine its tarnished image as T.V. and print spokesperson. The hope is that the Cosby credibility will pull E.F. up rather than its problems rubbing off some of his incredible public affection. One thing for sure he will be well paid for the experiment which is another breakthrough STAY LOOSE . . . Billy Rowe is a syndicated columnist.



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