Jack Curtis

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER !



WILLIAM BENEDETTI

Nevada State Chess Champion

(Story on Page 9)

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15¢

March 31, 1951

NOW . . . .

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AMERICA'S FOREMOST COMEDIAN

DANNY THOMAS

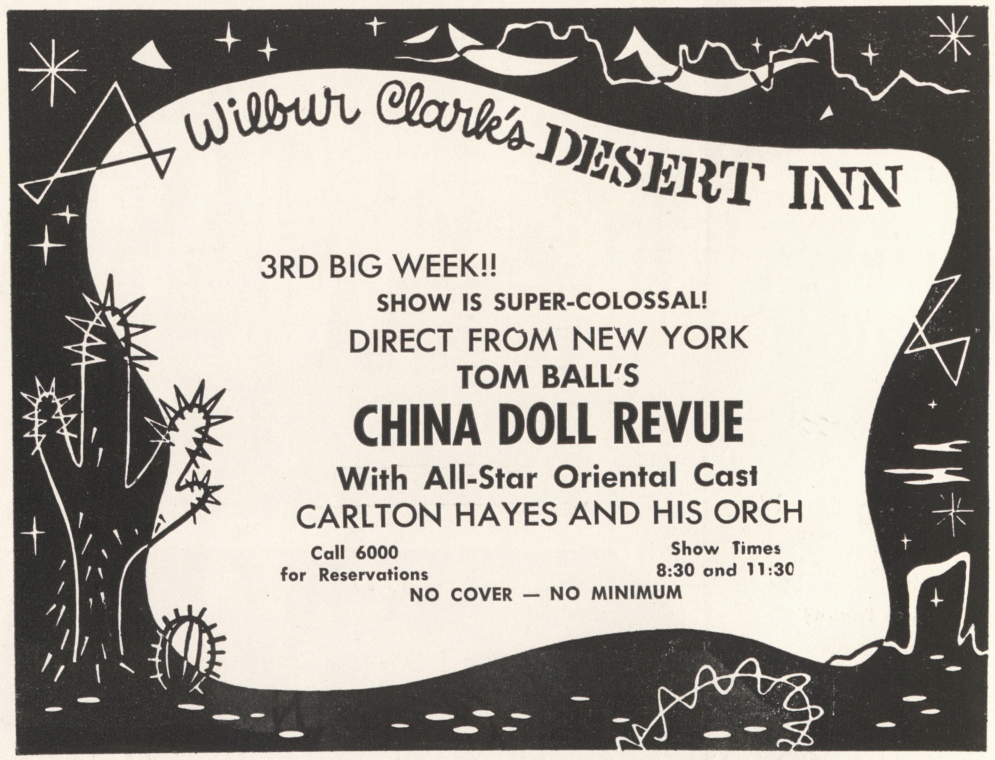
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2, NO. 50

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES
"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ
DEAR MOM, BY MARDIE
CHUCK AND FLUFF IN PARIS
HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS
REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ
VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER
FBI, BY J. EDGAR HOOVER
THE WATCHBIRDS
THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY
CHESS, BY FRED SOLY
WHAT'S DOIN'?, BY JOHNNY

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Las Vegas High Spots

EL RANCHO VEGAS—At the sign of the windmill. Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Mirror bar. Western bar. Famed Chuck Wagon buffet and breakfast. Floor shows nightly. Phone 1300.

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Jack Goritz'
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 2 MARCH 31, 1951 NUMBER 50

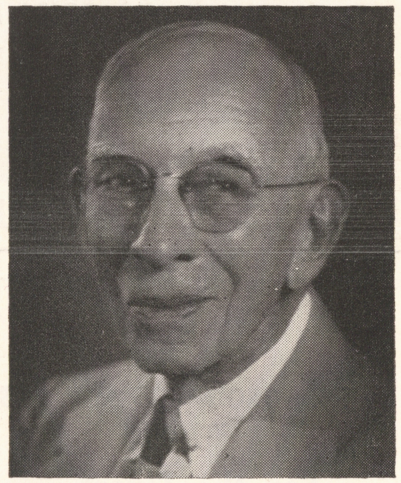
OBSERVATIONS . . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

LAST WEEK I told something of the project to build a dam in Boulder Canyon of the Colorado River, undertaken by Henry C. Schmidt, beginning about 1909, which was made impossible by World War I.

The war, starting in 1914, killed most of the reclamation projects until about 1919 when interest in Colorado River development revived. Secretary of the Interior Lane made some public statements which indicated that the Government would encourage such projects. He went so far as to suggest that in cases where private capital was not available for the project ,the Government might assist in the financing by guaranteeing the bonds. That seemed to offer a very necessary aid in financing and revived interest in my pet Boulder Canyon project.

In 1919 and the early months of 1920 there was some public interest in Colorado River development. I had two friends in the Los Angeles city government, Lester L. Robinson, a member of the Los Angeles Bureau of Water and Powr, and William B. Mathews, Los Angeles city attorney. I went to Los Angeles and got them together and discussed the idea. Both agreed that the Colorado River held the final hope of ample water and power for Southern California, it being apparent even then that the Owens Valley Aqueduct, as great and expensive as it had been, was not great enough to justify the building of a large city and the complete irrigation of the rich Southern California farm lands.

An organization in Los Angeles called the League of the Southwest seemed to be the ideal channel through which to arouse interest and create publicity in the idea and about the first of January 1920 some pretty definite



plans were made to hold a great convention in Los Angeles to publicize the idea of developing the Colorado River (which, from my standpoint, meant Boulder Dam).

Arnold Kruckman, secretary of the organization, arranged most of the detail work preliminary to the convention, the date for which was set for April 1, 2 and 3. Of course, we were all gratified when a number of the great men of the nation accepted invitations to be present and speak at the convention. Among the national figures who came and took part were Seiberling, then a leader in the manufacture of rubber tires, and William Jennings Bryan, both of whom addressed the great audiences which packed Trinity Auditorium.

Of course, I was anxious to have Nevada represented by Governor Emmet D. Boyle, to whom I had written

(Continued on page 32)

"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"

OPENING
SUNDAY, APRIL 1
EDDIE COLE'S
Three Loose Nuts
AND A BOLT
SONGSTRESS
VIVIAN DANDRIDGE
EXOTIC DANCER
TONDALAYO



OPENING
SUNDAY, APRIL 1
EDDIE COLE'S
Three Loose Nuts
AND A BOLT
SONGSTRESS
VIVIAN DANDRIDGE
EXOTIC DANCER
TONDALAYO

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?
SHOW TIMES: 10:00 P. M.—1:00 A. M.—3:00 A. M.
CONTINUOUS DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT — 9 P. M. 'TIL ?

MIKE WERNER'S DIXIELANDERS
FEATURING
JACK COON ON TRUMPET

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SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
"HARVEY"
James Stewart
"LET'S DANCE"
Betty Hutton Fred Astaire

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



BROKEN VOWS

When love's been shattered
And romance scattered
When lips have spoken
Vows that were broken

With pledges forgotten
Love soon turns rotten
Hearts that once mingled
Are strange and singled

YOUR GLANCES

My days are trances
My nightly dreams
Run in restless streams
Of your delightful glances

NO PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

Today will die tomorrow
Tomorrow will never come
Now we may mourn in sorrow
Yesterday, that did succumb

A LIFE SAVED

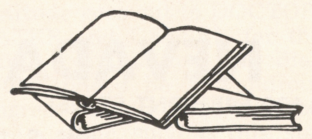
Drive slowly; leave liquor alone
The life you save, may be your own

THE UNBORN, THE LIVING AND DEAD

We all love men unborn
Yet dead men we do mourn
No life lives forever
And dead men return never

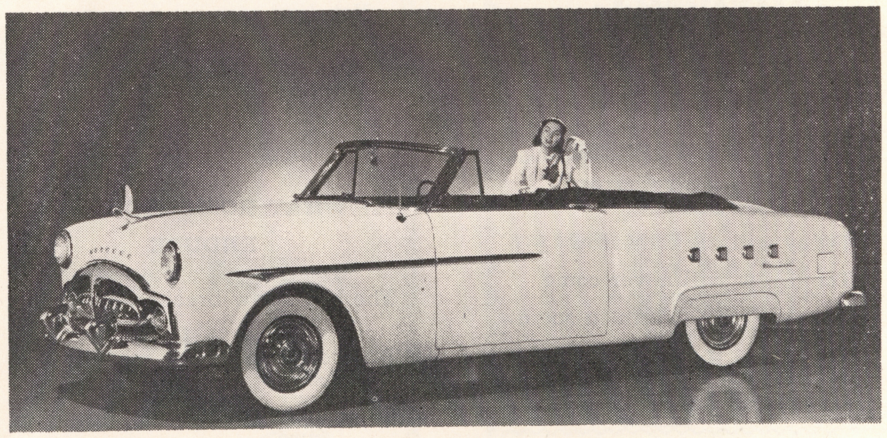
WHAT ROMANCE CAN ENDURE

The last straw breaks the camel's back
And romance breaks, when love is slack
So who in the world knows for sure
What love romance can endure?



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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

On our front cover is WILLIAM BENEDETTI, who recently won official recognition as the Nevada State Champion Chess player. Mr. Benedetti received his initial tutelage from the great master, Jose Capablanca, 15 years ago. Since then he has competed in many tournaments and has been accredited with several championships. Today he holds the rank of master in this game. This is the first time Las Vegas has played host to such a tourney. The person responsible for bringing it here is FRED SOLY, owner of the popular MONTE CARLO CLUB and our chess columnist. Fred hsa a great deal of admiration for the skill that William displayed in the contest. It wasn't an easy victory. There were 20 aspirants, including seven state chmapions from the West. Mr.Benedetti graduated from the University of San Francisco and is now affiliated with Charles E. Catt, in preparation to taking his bar exams, next year. We are pleased to add our congratulations to the many others and are sure WILLIAM BENEDETTI will attain an even greater success as an attorney.

WE ARE going to "make like Kate Smith" this week, and start off by saying, "Hello, everybody!" The old adage that persists about your not missing anything until you are away from it, is so true. Everybody enjoys a vacation, now and then. However, when it's an enforced reprieve from everyday duties, it somehow doesn't feel quite the same.

It has been almost three years since I trod on any soil other than that belonging to Nevada. When you become accustomed to living in the relaxed atmosphere our town has to offer, you forget the habits of big city dwellers. As most of our friends know, Mrs. C. and I went into Los Angeles for medical consultation. We did our best to evade being caught in the multitude of pedestrians and street traffic. During our second day in that vastly populated area, we decided to take a short stroll. While slowly meandering down the avenue, we were violently swept away from one another. For an instant, we felt as though we had been drawn into the center of a maelstrom. When we finally stopped spinning, and our eyes began to focus again, we looked around to see what Satanic device had held us in its grasp. Upon noting the reason, we both felt a little foolish. We had **dared** to trespass on dangerous ground. Foolishly, we had sauntered on that expanse of sidewalk that is reserved for buses to unload and pick up passengers. Never again. We had almost forgotten how uncivilized people could act, during rush hours in the city. We escaped with shinned shins, topped with a few minor scratches and bruises. I suppose we shouldn't complain. It **could** have been worse. Don't misunderstand. We aren't trying to underestimate Los Angeles, or any other metropolis, of its ilk. We simply prefer the calmer atmosphere that prevails right here. The Princess and I received a wonderful welcome from JOHN LOCHHEAD and his partner, owners of the HOTEL CLARK, in downtown L. A. The entire staff seemed to outdo itself to make our stay a most comfortable and pleasant one. JULIUS, formerly with the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, is the kitchen head in that hostelry and concocted some delicious meals for us to devour while we enjoyed the programs offered on our television set. We enjoyed the TV, but appreciated the palatable delicacies, even more. Oh. yes, while we are still on the subject, we have a mesasge for our fellow townsmen. Please be grateful when you ride in one of our local cabs. If you ever were a passenger in a Los Angeles cab, you'd know what we mean. We are definitely not the neurotic type and usually have the utmost faith in those who pilot taxis. **But,** both the Princess and I returned home with strained muscles in our right legs. Those boys **really** give you a ride. During every second in which we occupied a cab, we kept pressing on non-existent brakes. How we escaped being in an accident, I'll **never** know. We're convinced our guardian angels were working overtime. Seriously, though, it was a most wonderful feeling to see Las Vegas looming in the distance, as we drove back on Highway 91. We missed all of you and want to say thanks to you, Las Vegas, for being such a warm and congenial town . . . We'd also like to thank the complete personnel at the MOORE-WHITE CLINIC in L. A. for the care and attention they afforded us. Our heartfelt gratitude goes out to DOCTORS WESTWATER and GESSEL for their painstaking examinations and diagnoses. It would indeed be a wondrous step of progress if our fabulous town could have a clinic, such as this, staffed with physicians who specialize in every type

(Continued on page 29)

THE

SHAMROCK HOTEL

"Home of the Tuesday Nite Jam Session"

PRESENTING NIGHTLY

Shari Long

"Just to Sing Your Songs"

AT THE PIANOS

SIL SILVERS and CHUCK BARBEE

YOUR HOSTS

DUKE WILEY and HOWARD BAXTER

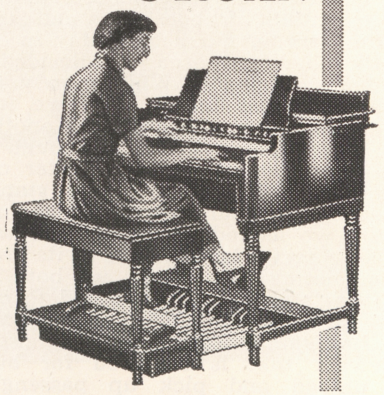
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CHICKEN POT PIE
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FRIED SPRING CHICKEN
(PAN-FRIED IN BUTTER)
Open 6:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.
BREAKFAST ALL DAY
116 NORTH FIFTH STREET

HAMMOND ORGAN



Come in, SEE IT, HEAR IT . . . better yet, SPEND AN HOUR with it yourself.

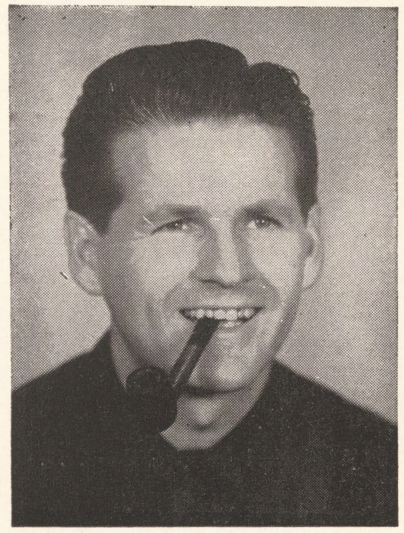
Four models from which to choose, starting at $1285 f. o. b. factory

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WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN



SO SPRING has begun to bust out all over the place and it is now that a young man's fancy is supposed to turn to!! I've been flippin' my fancy all around town and, up to now . . . NOTHIN'! 'Course, me bein' the non-aggressive type leaves me the lonesomest lug in Las Vegas come moon-time each evening. I wonder if it would be possible to change that chant to sound something like letting the gal gender reroute their fancies in the general direction of the guy gender with the coming of spring every year, instead of just during a Leap Year.

I've gone through two such years since my marital status was returned to the singular and so far there have been no desirable damsels leaping in my direction. Now I'm sweatin' out 1952!! If things keep on like this I might end up with just gray hair, getus and no gal . . . and what is your problem, Prunella? . . .

The Hotel Elwell has begun a fancy job of face lifting this past week. What used to be the beanery will become the bar and vice versa. It looks to me like a good move. Bill Elwell was telling me that when the club is set up on the corner they will have room enough to have a nice lounge and entertainment as well as a much larger bar. In reciprocation, the old 202 Bar and Casino will become a short order lunch counter. To corn a phrase (and I'm a master of pun fun) . . . "The coffee and cruller concession has switched to Calvert's and chips." . . . Wadida say? Wada say? . . . Bill figures it will take at least a month or so for the transition, so around that time you can keep your eyes peeled for the big opening of the new setup! . . . Tonight (March 31) is closing night for the DUBONNET TRIO in the Rose Room at El Cortez Hotel at Sixth and Fremont streets. Tanya, Til and Mac are three of the finest people, as well as fine musicians, that you'd ever want to meet and have really made a host of friends in their short stay in our town. They are closing to take a two weeks vacation before returning to what seems to me to be a steady job if I ever saw one (and I saw one once). For the past five years this trio has been playing the six months season on the old Hearst Ranch at Pleasanton, Calif., which has become one of the most famous and elaborate dude ranches in the country. They open there the 14th of April and I, personally, would like to see them return to our town come 'long about turkey time. Taking over in the Rose Room Sunday night will be a fine new group of musicians that will call themselves the BOB WALKER QUARTET. These are local men and once again I'm gonna say that we have some mighty fine men in our local Musicians Protective Union No. 369. It would take half of my column to try to tell you all of the possible combinations these boys will be capable of working out. I'll just put it this way: Each man is able to play at least four different instruments, they all sing, and the combination I'm most anxious to see and hear is the one where they all play guitars. These men comprise the group: BOB LEE, GENE SANDUSKY, JOHNNY PEARSON and BOB WALKER. I'd like to see these men go some place . . . (30 minutes later) Hadda stop to hear the Lone Ranger. He and Tonto are a couple of nice boys, ya know! . . . You'll find your old friend, and mine, SAMMY LICHTER, in charge of the Sports Book in the PIONEER CLUB. He will take over Monday, April 2, and BILL CURLAND will find he has a good man on the job. It's good to see Sammy up and around and on the road to health again. Good luck to you in your new venture, Sammy . . . I'm forever amazed at the constant action of the slot machines at the MONTE CARLO CLUB but my amazement was melted into understanding the other evening when I talk-

(Continued on page 23)

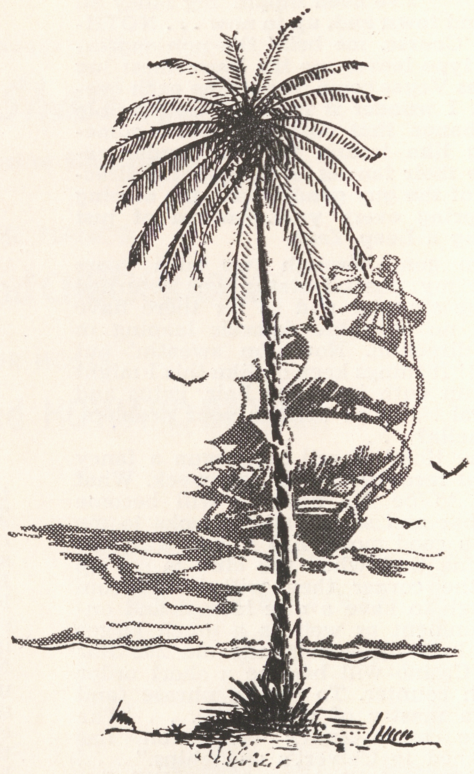
In approximately ? weeks . . . we will delight your palate with such exotic potions as . . .

Dalagang Bukid

Subic Bay

Zamboanga 151 Swizzle

Tempestuous Siren, etc.



PLUS SOME NEW ONES . . .

Flamingo Pi Yi

Rancho Vegas Road Cocktail

Last Frontier Never Say Die

Desert Inn Dry Float

Thunderbird Gold

Thank you for your patience!

GRAND OPENING OF

Al Cooper's

Beachcomber

WILL BE REAL SOON!

Serving Food Delicacies of the Tropic Isles

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



Remember last week
We had left me
On the flight ramp of
The L. A. airport reading
Maw's instructions, to-wit,
"Universal-International,
Stupid."
After waiting the same
Length of time for
My baggage as it took
To get from
Las Vegas to L. A., I
Grabbed a handful of
Yellow Cab and started
To the Studio in
Universal City.
Arrived there in fast
Time, per my instructions
To the taxi driver that
I was in a hurry. I'd
Hate to ask that fellow
For a glass of water.
He'd probably take me
Out and drown me.
When you sit down in
The cab, there is a
Little notice that
The passenger should sit
Back and relax, and some
Other instructions about
Enjoying the ride.
And something about
Traffic causing sudden
Stops.
The only time he stopped
Was when he had to
Get my head out of
The driving compartment
When he once slowed
Down from about 60
To 40 when the
Signal light wasn't properly
Synchronized to his speed.
Out La Brea, over
Highland,
Onto Ventura Speedway
(Sometimes called "Freeway").
The next thing I knew
He was standing alongside
The taxi, door open,
My bag on the sidewalk,
And he was saying,
"Did we make it in time?"
I nodded my head in
The affirmative.
I couldn't talk as yet.
You see, when we started,
He went so fast that
My heart, which generally
Jumps into my mouth
When I ride in L. A.
Traffic.
Dropped to my feet,
Due, no doubt, to the
Force of the wind whistling
Into my wide open mouth.
When he told me the
Toll charge, my normalcy
Returned and I went
Into the casting office
To report.
Lew Sherrell was talking to
Joan. He saw me and
As he shook hands, he
Opened the door
With his left hand and
Pushed me out into
The hall before I could
Say "hello" to the
Casting gang.
It was about three
Hundred steps to our
First stop.
Steps did I say?
I have short legs and
With Lew pulling me along
By the arm, it was only
One hundred jumps.
I just hit the ground once
To his three steps
All this time he kept
Up a line
Of instructions and
Information
Interspersed with questions,
I. e.,
"You made good time
"Getting here,
"This part is a
"Very good one.
"How's Maw?
"The fellow who was
"To do the part
"Suddenly took down

(Continued on page 33)

SO LONG FOR A WHILE . . .

THANKS A MILLION

FOR A WONDERFUL ENGAGEMENT

Leaving the "Fabulous" Flamingo Hotel
Wednesday – Opening at the

FAIRMONT HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO
Tuesday, April 17th

HOPE TO SEE ALL OF YOU SOON



BILL CLIFFORD

AND ORCHESTRA

ME, TOO! MARY MARSHALL

The Story of the FBI

. . by J. EDGAR HOOVER
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU

STRENGTH THROUGH UNITY

DURING the past several years the FBI has received widespread cooperation and support from police agencies throughout the country. Without it, the work of the FBI would be greatly handicapped. But the FBI has opposed any national police system and has maintained that the answer to effective law enforcement is not nationwide consolidation but scientific training, careful selection of personnel and whole hearted cooperation between agencies in all matters of mutual interest.

The real test, proving the accuracy of this law enforcement blueprint, was the recent war. There was not a single successful act of enemy-directed sabotage in the United States. Enemy agents were blocked, cornered and caught, whenever they appeared. And the underworld has found American law enforcement stronger, faster and more closely united than ever before in the history of the country.

From the FBI headquarters in Washington, D. C., is supervised the network of 51 field divisions covering the United States and her territorial possessions. Every case investigated in the field is supervised and coordinated at Washington!

Like a highly geared war plant, the FBI has its assembly lines, its central service pools, its machinery to bolster the senses of sight and sound so that experts may harness the physical sciences in their war against spies, saboteurs and criminals.

on crime trends in the U. S. This national crime barometer permits police throughout the country to keep in touch

The FBI has been designated by Congress to maintain a nationwide survey with the activities of the criminally inclined—to meet them forewarned and forearmed.

Watching the FBI machinery, making certain it functions effectively, is the job of the FBI director. The morale, discipline, loyalty and efficiency of an organization are no stronger than its chiefs.

The vast majority of criminals immediately confess when arrested by the FBI; and, not too strangely, many have complimented the FBI on the fair treatment given them. Lawbreakers have learned that FBI agents "get the facts first." When a man is arrested, it is because evidence has been developed pointing to his guilt. During the last fiscal year, 97.1 per cent of all criminals investigated by the FBI and prosecuted in federal court were convicted!

Most of the bureau's work was "preventive" during the war emergency. Returns to the taxpayers in fines, savings, recoveries and Renegotiation Act claims adjusted in favor of the Government, all of which were the result of FBI investigations, totaled more than $54,300,000 during the last fiscal year. This figure exceeds by more than $5,000,000 the entire cost of all FBI operations during the year. During the same period, 5250 federal fugitives were located.

JULES
RESTAURANT
(SILVER SLIPPER)
LAST FRONTIER
VILLAGE
HIWAY 91

"Fabulous
Las Vegas"

MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK
TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Bortz

El Rancho Vegas

Show opening March 28

For a treat to top all treats, don't miss the dynamic, French bombshell, now heading the new revue in the ROUND-UP ROOM. The name of FIFI D'ORSAY holds international fame and actually needs no introduction to anyone. When Miss d'Orsay makes her entrance, the entire audience is so enthralled that food and drink become secondary. Her continental mastery of comedy has established her as a female Chevalier. We have never witnessed a more vivacious entertainer. Miss d'Orsay undoubtedly contains more energy than ten others combined. Wait until

(Continued on page 33)

LAST FRONTIER

March 23 through April 6

There is talent galore in the RAMONA ROOM in the person of four men and a miss, known professionally as the MODERNAIRES. This quintet of headliners are the sensational singing stars of the CBS radio show "Club 15." The pride of Coral Records, these luminaries offer a vast amount of clever material, including smooth vocal blendings and hilarious comedy. This room has been packed to the hilt, with patrons clamoring for more of the songstylings made popular by the famous Modernaires . . . PATRICE HELENE and JAN HOWARD bring their dance satires and comedy routines from a long and successful tour of theaters, hotels, clubs and television engagements. Whether you prefer the Charleston, Apache, Jitterbug, Gypsy, Bolero or Oriental dancing, Patrice and Jan are "inimitably your" choice . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS present two beautiful numbers, one of which is done in Mombo tempo, featuring BETTY LONDON . . . The experienced and skilled hand of AL DONAHUE is felt in the excellent musical backgrounds and enjoyable dance periods . . . DON BAKER is at the organ, to fill intermissions with lilting listening.

Flamingo

March 22 to April 4

What more can we add to the mountains of praise which have been written about the phenomenal ANDREWS SISTERS in the last 15 years? Their recording hits have led almost every musical craze for the past decade, from "Bie Mir Bist du Schoen" to "Apple Blossom Time" and many others. The FLAMINGO ROOM is honored to welcome PATTI, MAXINE and LA VERNE on their 15th anniversary engagement. The nation's top female recording trio have a complete file of your favorite tunes, plus brand new songs and comedy bits, in their unique, relaxed style. Wait until you see the profile they do on the wives of the famous cowboys, Autry, Rogers and Cassidy. We guarantee you'll enjoy it . . . BILLY RAVES, international juggling humorist, is one of the hardest working performers we have ever seen. He does a combination juggling-tap dance, displaying perfect timing and an amusing sense of comedy . . . The JOSEPHINE EARL DANCERS present a new set of terpsichorean transitions in rich costumes . . . BILL CLIFFORD and MARY MARSHALL, and the orchestra, continue to prove themselves one of the most popular aggregations ever to fill the bandstand.

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

March 20 to April 16

The PAINTED DESERT ROOM presents the unusual Broadway success, Tom Ball's "CHINA DOLL REVUE," a brilliant and picturesque production, consisting of 35 Oriental entertainers. In the starring spot are MING and LING, who present impressions, songs and comedy to please all show-goers . . Featured on the bill are the ASIA BOYS, whose balancing routines never lose the interest of the patrons . . . We wish we had enough space to mention each and every one of the performers in the manner they so richly deserve. However, believe us when we say that

is one of the most unique presentations ever to be displayed in Las Vegas . . . We must mention the excellent dancing of the famous "CHINA DOLLS," consisting of the world's most beautiful Oriental show girls. Against an exotic background of Oriental decor, the choreography is a pleasing blend of Asiatic symbolical dancing and modern American jive, all done in daring and vivid costumes . . . CARLTON HAYES directs his orchestra in a difficult and intricate score and he and his musicians remain on the bandstand for patron dancing.

Thunderbird

March 29 through April 11
(Not a review)

Last Vegas is in for a treat when NAPOLEON REED makes his initial appearance in our town in the NAVAJO ROOM. According to the advance publicity, Mr. Reed is "one of the finest singers ever to grace the stage." We remember his performance in "Carmen Jones" and agree his singing is superb and individual . . . Co-starring on the same bill is lovely BEVERLY DENNIS, billed as the "Cream of Wit." This adorable lassie has been hailed as one of the finest singing comediennes of the day. We're sure you will enjoy her special satires . . . You will be amazed at the various routines performed by ARTIE JAMES, foremost skating stylist. This is his third appearance in our town. That, in itself, should prove how well liked Mr. James is . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS will introduce a Mexican Siesta number, featuring the prima ballerina CHRISTINA CARSON and lovely BEVERLY RICHARDS on the vocals.

CLUB BINGO

Show presented April 1
(Not a review)

MILTON PRELL will be beaming when he sees the crowds jam his BONANZA ROOM to watch the show starring EDDIE COLE'S — THREE NUTS AND A BOLT. The famous name (Cole) and the group of music men should tell a story in itself. We feel young Cole will some day give his



brother "King" some real competition. According to the advance notices—it's possible! . . . On the same bill, an up and coming songstress, offering sister Dorothy some competition also—VIVIAN DANDRIDGE. This sepian chipper should be what the doctor ordered for that needed lift. In fact, we believe Vivian will place you on "Cloud 8" and keep you there until her final encore . . . TONDALAYO, exotic dancer, is the "fireball" on the bill. We were informed that Mr. Prell had all of his draperies and curtains fireproofed for this engagement. 'Nuff said!

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

The SILVER SLIPPER SALOON gives you a full evening of entertainment, starting at 7 p. m. and continuing 'til the early bright hours of 5:30 a. m. Vaudeville, burlesque, and Gay '90s fun are all rolled up in one bright package of continuous gayety . . . We'd like to welcome the COOPER SISTERS, who bring their good-natured and good-humored songs to the SILVER SLIPPER footlights, and add a special and talented touch to the night's proceedings. You're all invited to dance between the shows, the whole night through.

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Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

Hollywood's established actresses and promising starlets cannot allow themselves to be dubbed as "slowpokes." Experience has taught them that they must be able to dash from movie-set to radio station, press conference, charity benefit or gala party—with very little time permitted for after-work beauty routines.

Popular JAN STERLING'S stints on the stage and in such Paramount movies as "The Mating Season" and "Ace in the Hole" have kept the actress extremely busy. Upon short notice, Jan is frequently asked to hurry from the sound stages to an interview or radio broadcast—yet she is expected to look her best at all times. To cope with such situations the sultry blonde star has several "tricks" to solve her last-minute grooming problems.

If Jan discovers she has a broken nail, she reaches for a roll of transparent mending tape. She cuts the tape to fit the nail, seals it on, then dabs the entire nail with her favorite polish . . . If the bright lights of the stages have tired her eyes, she soothes them with a homemade solution of one teaspoonful of boric acid powder in a pint of warm water.

When time permits, Miss Sterling takes a quick shower, then follows it with an all-over eau de cologne spray. If her favorite necklace suddenly displays a broken clasp, the young actress of "The Mating Season" doesn't let it upset her. She just reaches for a handy length of velvet ribbon, knots pieces at the end, and ties them together in a pert bow at the back of the neck . . . If her hair is oily, she puts clean cotton in the teeth of her comb, then removes the oil as she combs her blonde tresses.

Jan believes an actress must look her very best on and off the screen—and she practices what she preaches.

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Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

Let's talk about "dream clothes"—the kind of fabulous gladrags that every damsel from 16 to 60 dreams that some day she will flaunt before her admiring public.

Workers on the Hollywood sound stages see almost as many "dream clothes" as they see glamour girls—for almost every motion picture boasts its share of out-of-this-world creations . . . In the soon-to-be-released George Stevens production, "A Place in the Sun," Elizabeth Taylor models a striking evening gown of white nylon net. The skirt looks like an enormous mass of white "foam," which has been delicately sprinkled with tiny white violets. The bodice is form-fitting and strapless, with a generous sprinkling of white violets accenting the bosom.

JANE WYMAN wears a "dream dress" of pink satin and tulle as BING CROSBY'S leading lady in "Here Comes the Groom." The bodice is strapless generously embroidered in pink sequins and fits like a second skin from bustline to waistline, then flares smartly over a full tulle skirt. The skirt, by the way, consists of three tiers of delicate shades of pale pink tulle. With it, Miss Wyman wears brilliant earrings, a necklace of brilliant half circles, and long pink satin gloves embroidered in pink sequins.

As the concert pianist of Hal Wallis' "September Affair," JOAN FONTAINE wears a gown of stiff white satin. The neckline is strapless and resembles an open fan. Embroidered lavishly in brilliants and gold thread, the bodice fits snugly at the waistline, then falls into generous folds. A "flying panel" of satin, also embroidered in brilliants, accents the skirt. With the gown, Miss Fontaine teams a three-strand necklace of pearls and small pearl earrings.

Yes, these clothes are the kind that make dreams come true.

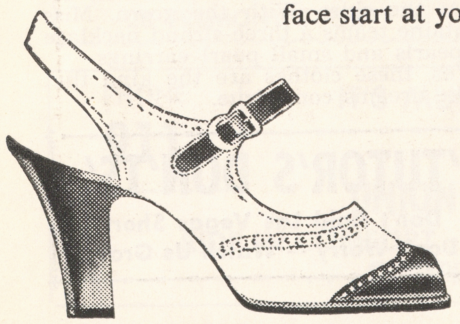
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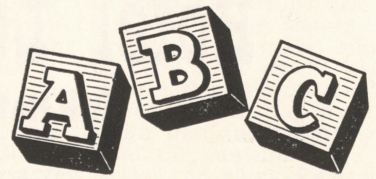
WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

ed to "Mac" McMahon who was telling me that on his shift alone last Monday night there were 300 jackpots! That's in one EIGHT HOUR swing shift, and on a Monday night. Do you wonder why the machines are always so busy? The unnecessary requirement of extensive elucidation is fully evident. WOW-EE! . . . The crowd was lighter but the jammin' was brighter at the Tuesday night session at the SHAMROCK HOTEL. 'Course I didn't get there until about 2:30 ayem and a few of the early arrivers had already gone. This was okay with me 'cause it left that much more room for Dee and me to trip the light fantastic. Believe you me, we needed the extra room 'cause she is insisting that I learn to do those breakaway jitter-bug routines. And me strictly an old Balboa man. As the evening wore on, our tootsies wore out but in the meantime we were witnessing some fine jammin'. Outstanding during the evening was the set that included a variety of interpretations of the old Ellington tune "Caravan." My own personal trend of thought in regard to these sessions we have in our town is that you should never miss any of them because you never know when you'll be missing the best yet. On the other hand it may be that my curiosity surmounts that of most folks. Opening last Thursday night in the SHILLALAH ROOM at the Shamrock Hotel was the lovely little SHARI LONG, who offers you the pop tunes of the day and possesses a voice and style bordering on that of Doris Day. SHARI has done TV, radio and club work around San Francisco and Los Angeles but began her career in the Midwest. Musical background will be provided by SIL SILVER and CHUCK BARBEE at the twin pianos . . . BERNIE REZNICK is back in the employ of Uncle Sam but is on a 30 day leave to clear up his affairs. Bernie has been connected with the Las Vegas Club bingo game ever since the closing of the game at the Eldorado Club some time ago. Along about the 23rd of April he will report for duty to Nellis Air Base where he will be stationed for the time being, at least. Who's to predict what "the Uncle" will do with anyone? . . . By the time this mighty missive meets the public MATT HOWARD will have been out of the hospital and holing up at home for convalescence after a return engagement with the operation he had not too long ago. If this is to become repetitious, Matt, I'd suggest a zipper, or a hook and eye arrangement on the incision! Leastwise, hurry and get back among us as soon as possible . . . The two most light-hearted people in Las Vegas this past week were EDNA and BENNY SHORT. About the middle of Monday (March 26) a little bundle of glee called JANICE LEE came into their lives and, as Benny says, "She couldn't have been more of a natural. She weighed in at 7 pounds 11 ounces! 7-11!" May I add my heartfelt congratulations to those of all your friends who know how long you've waited for this occasion . . . Last week I had an item in the column about the return of BUDDY GROVER and LANNY SHORE to the Desert Inn and the Lady Luck Bar and also of the new member of the group, GEORGE HERMAN. In some way or another the part about George was omitted from the final printing so I'm gonna try it again. I say that George is a new member but actually he is the original bass man of the group as it was formed approximately five years ago. These three men comprise the GROVER-SHORE TRIO who play nightly at the Lady Luck bar, and the brand of music that they offer is capable of satisfying the most particular of tastes . . . So I gently lifted the telephone pole to my shoulder and as I wound in the reel the snow slid off my back like three pounds of hamburger. How that motor ever kept running was a mystery to me because the white doilies were starched a lot too stiffly and there was a heavy fog drifting in from the desert. My mother always taught me that three was the right time regardless, and if you are of the same mind we'll choose up sides and tiddle de winks. (tiddling a wink is not easy). After you have boiled the eggs for three minutes, mix well and serve on a chilled lettuce leaf. Bring your relatives and you will be sure to. And about that center punch you borrowed, we have . . . uh . . . I . . . wadidy say? Wotsee talka bout? . . Ya see what can happen to you if you don't get the proper rest? . . . Goodnight, folks! See ya next week! . . .

JOHNNY.

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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS . . . by MARTIN LEWIS

MR. FANCY PANTS TALKS ABOUT FAN MAIL

HOLLYWOOD'S Mr. "Fancy Pants" has very definite ideas on how his fellow film folk should react to fan mail. According to BOB HOPE, Paramount's popular comic from Cleveland the great and near-great of cinema city should pay closer attention to the letters they receive from fans.

"And I don't mean the letters that praise an actor or actress," Hope pointed out during an interview. "No player ever learns anything by believing his own publicity or the letters of praise that movie-goers write. A star should make it a habit to examine the others—the ones that berate him for a performance. Believe me, those are the letters I study and keep."

Being a frank fellow, Bob admits that these critical letters—and he gets his share, just like every other guy and gal in Hollywood—have helped him considerably during his amazing screen career.

"Hollywood stars often get the false impression that they can do no wrong," remarked Robert. "Few people who actually work in the movie industry have the courage to tell a player what they really think. So what happens? It becomes plenty difficult to obtain an honest-to-goodness criticism of one's work. But ask the average movie-going guy and gal what they think of your work and you'll get the truth. These folks pull no punches. They speak their minds."

Every hero and heroine who works in the movie studios receives a number of letters from crackpots begging for money, a job or even a trip to the film capital. But the average fan, says Hope, writes an honest and intelligent letter. He makes a point of saving the epistles that make sense and offer constructive criticism.

If the afore-mentioned letters have something to do with Bob's movie career, the funnyman takes them to his bosses at Paramount or shows them to his producer . . . If the suggestions concern his radio show, he sends the letters to his writing staff.

"While the fan letter won't change my radio or picture format entirely," explained Bob, "it might result in a



change in certain situations or jokes . . . For example, not long ago I stopped making friendly cracks about Bing because I was afraid the public was getting tired of our feud. A few weeks later, I began to receive mail from fans who demanded to know why I had stopped ribbing 'heavy hips.' I discovered that they liked the way old Crosby and I kidded each other and, instead of being tired of the routine, they actually wanted more of it."

When Bob and his studio bosses were thinking-out-loud about a leading lady for the current technicolor saga, "Fancy Pants," the fans bombarded Paramount with postcards, letters and even telegrams suggesting LUCILLE BALL. Seems they liked the idea of Bob and the clever redhead as the top twosome in "Sorrowful Jones," and they wanted Lucille and Old Ski-Nose reteamed in "Fancy Pants." They got their wish, too. What's more, box-office receipts of the comedy are not only proving that the film's a hit, but that the fans were wise in their choice of a leading lassie.

Along the same line, Hope also has received numerous letters asking if he and Bing are going to make another "road" film. They have made five to date and were rather skeptical about making a sixth. But the fan mail has convinced them that the public wants still another of the funfilms . . . "I've got a few letters to show Paramount when we make our next 'Road' clambake," grinned the comedian. "Several fans want **me** to get the girl the next time. I think I'll forward those letters to old gravel-throat."



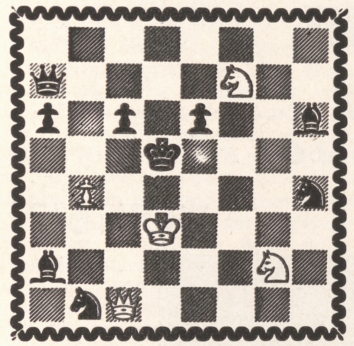
DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

. . . by **FRED SOLY**
PRESIDENT, LAS VEGAS CHESS CLUB

PROBLEM NO. 94

Black 9



White 5
White mates in two.

Solution to problem No. 93: Q-B4ch.

I am proud to say that the first Nevada Chess Tournament ever played in Las Vegas was a complete success. We had champions from several Western states as participants and it was their opinion that this was the best and largest tournament held west of the Mississippi excluding California.

Several factors were responsible for this unusaul success: The response received by the chess players of Nevada; the participation by players from other states; the valuable cooperation of the Last Frontier Hotel in furnishing the room and other facilities; the generosity of local merchants in donating the prizes; the publictiy given by the local papers and the radio stations and finally, the financial help received from the Golden Nugget and the Monte Carlo Club. To all these people and business houses I want to make public the appreciation and gratitude of the Nevada Chess Association. Without their valuable help I could not have conducted this tournament.

I admit it was a small sacrifice in my part, not so much for the complicated work involved in directing the tournament, but for not being able to participate myself. As much as I like chess, I decided that someone had to do the work and I got ready to assume the responsibility. The 1952 tournament will be held in Reno under the direction of my good friend, Raymond A. Smith, and I know he will do good job.



The names of the winners have been know for several days, but I want to repeat them here: The honor of being the open champion went to O. W. Manney, Arizona champ, who played like a master and won every game but one, that lost to no other than William Benedetti, our 1951 Nevada champion. Second place was won by Phil Neff, a young man from Salt Lake City, who surprised everybody with his deep knowledge of the game. He also lost to our present champion and drew with Lou Page, current Utah champion. Third place, together with the Nevada championship, went to William Benedetti who only lost two games to both the 1949 and 1950 Nevada title holders, Taber and Gedance.

William Taber and Maurice Gedance tied for fourth place. I do not want to find excuses for Maurice Gedance not winning again, but I know he had been ill with pretty serious sinus trouble a few days just before the contest. He admires the new champ as a very strong player but also told me: "I shall return."

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

of medicine. Their investigation is most thorough and we doubt that they are ever stymied by any case . . . It couldn't happen to a nicer guy department: BILL CLIFFORD and his excellent aggregation of musicians will open at the FAIRMONT HOTEL in San Francisco on Tuesday, April 17. The boys will have the pleasure of working with one of their favorites, in their opening show. She is that ever-great song artist, LENA HORNE. We'll miss Bill very much and hope he'll return—fast, like a bunny. The same applies for his lovely vocalist, MARY MARSHALL. Incidentally, Bill may go on a summer tour with Miss Horne, during which they would appear at various summer resorts . . . Among the happiest fathers in town is RUBY, one of the owners of the DESERT INN. He is actually tickled pink since his wife, ESTHER, and children, ELAINE, DANNY, 15, and ANNETTE, 4, have joined him. His happiness will be complete when LEONARD, 18, completes his high school term in Cincinnati and joins the family circle. We know her parents will make Elaine's 12th birthday (March 30), the most memorable one she has ever had. It's good to see you all, folks. But—save a little of that sun for us—please? . . . HOP-A-LONG CASSIDY lost a great fan when REX BELL sent an autographed picture of himself to MICHAEL COHEN. The photo was inscribed: "To Michael—my very good buddy." The lad, who is temporarily staying with his aunt in Long Beach, is the 6-year-old son of SAMMY "QUINELLA" COHEN, top race-book operator of the CLOVER CLUB . . . It isn't very often that we permit something to rile us to the point of gritting our teeth—BUT—when it does happen, we just can't shrug it off, without comment. If any of our motoring tourists find it necessary to have some mechanical repairs made, we certainly hope they refrain from calling upon a certain local outfit. We discovered we had to pay $5.00 for a mere push, in order to get our car started. If that's the fee for a small service, you can just about imagine what they would charge for work that would require the use of their dainty fingers. They must feel that every potential customer is a Vanderbilt or a Morgan. Next time, we'll call a cab . . . It's much cheaper! . . . It'll happen any day now. LORETTE LOCHHEAD is on the verge of presenting her husband with another child. Both JOHN and his lovely wife are hoping for a boy this time. (Please, Lord!) The Lochheads have three adorable daughters who have been pestering their parents for a baby brother. We're keeping our fingers crossed . . . So many nice things happend to us at the HOTEL CLARK, that we hope our readers will forgive us if we keep referring to it. We were surprised and pleased to renew our acquaintance with OLLIE FRANKS, who is now married to John Lochhead's partner, and is Mrs. ? ? ? (Come on Ollie, drop us a line and tell us how to spell your new name. We can say it, but we're afraid to put it into print, lest we spell it incorrectly.) That gal is such a wonderful person and still plays the comedienne, even though she has retired from the stage. She runs around the hotel, joking with everyone. Ollie has really captured the hearts of all of the patrons and employes with her "regular" attitude and her earthiness. As we checked out, we saw this bundle of personality, lugging a box of candy, as tall as she, and distributing it to everyone in the place . . . After much persuasion from the medics, BENNY GOFFSTEIN left town last week to have that much needed operation on his nose (Deviated Septum). The FLAMINGO HOTEL EXECUTIVE didn't want to leave because the baby is expected any day now. The doctors predict a boy. If so, B. G. will hold one of the biggest "Pidya Nabens" ever seen in fabulous Las Vegas. By the way, Benny's operation was most successful and he hopes it won't be long before he is completely healed . . .If you are among the many who appreciate a dance that is a dance, make it a must to attend the event that will be held in the SILVER SLIPPER BALLROOM, Friday, April 20. THE LAS VEGAS WOMEN'S BOWLING ASSOCIATION is having its annual get-together on that evening. If you like dancing and fun (as who doesn't?), all you have to do is get yourself some tickets and put the date on your calendar. Contact MARGE THURNBLAD at the NEW VEGAS BOWLING LANES and she will make certain you obtain all the ducats you will need. Come alone—or bring your friends. Everyone is welcome . . . When we saw him the other day, we had some difficulty in recognizing our eminent sheriff, GLEN JONES. He has something resembling a mustache, sprouting beneath his nostrils. (Robert Taylor type?) . . . Another duo preparing for that "production to top all productions," are GEORGE MORO and RUTH LANDIS. This popular Mr. and Mrs. team is really beaming—in full gear. Wonder if the newcomer will don "the pink" or " the bluue"? That gal Ruthie is going all out to insure a complete layette for the Moro offspring,

(Continued on page 30)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 29)

who is expected to make an appearance sometime in July. Congratulations, folks! It's wonderful to see such happiness . . . There was a happy reunion backstage at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, on March 22. When the MODERNAIRES were preparing to make their initial appearance, PAULA KELLY (the gal with the group), and AL DONAHUE, re-discovered one another. No, not in a romantic sense. Paula sang with Al's orchestra during the years between 1937 and 1939. If you noticed an extra lilt in her voice that evening, it was because Paula was happy to be surrounded by all of her ex-co-workers and her former boss . . . Another person, whose absence is bound to be felt by our town, is MAXINE LEWIS, FLAMINGO HOTEL show producer. This conscientious gal has quite an itinerary to fill. Miss Lewis is now on the East Coast, on a talent buying tour, and may continue on to Paris. We feel sure she will bring back the finest talent available. We're hoping M. L. will be able to combine a little rest with business on this trip . . . All of the employes at the CLUB BINGO are happy now that DEBBIE PRELL is once again on the scene. Debbie has had her share of that virus bug which has been taking an unmerciful toll. It's good to see you looking your old, cheerful self, Mrs. P. . . . The fact that people still love their neighbors was undoubtedly proven to us, not too long ago. By now, everyone knows that FRED ELSWIT, and his wife, perished in an airplane disaster. Fred was the West Coast representative for the WILLIAM MORRIS AGENCY. The couple left behind them, two youngsters. Mrs. Elswit's sister, mother of three children, adopted the orphaned children and treats them as her very own. Now, the almost unbelievable part of this story: The children are receiving weekly checks from the William Morris Agency. These checks are based on the commissions Fred would have received, if he were still alive. Mr. Elwit had made advance bookings, covering a year, previous to the fatal accident. To our knowledge, no other agency has ever made such an allowance. We salute the members of the William Morris Agency. We know your concern and help are duly appreciated . . . We were sharing a pot of tea with CARL LANDBERG, bass player with ORTEGA'S ORK at the LA RUE, the other evening. The appearance of the ANDREWS SISTERS at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, set Carl in a reminiscent mood. He recalled playing on the same bill with them and HENNY YOUNGMAN at the Flatbush Theater in Brooklyn in 1939. Carl, the girls, and Mrs. Andrews were quite solemn (offstage), during that engagement. You see, it was the time that Norway was invaded and all of the people we mentioned in this item are Norwegians, wtih relatives in their mother country . . . DOLORES and FRANK HOWARD, owners of the SINGAPORE RESTAURANT in Chicago. are in town. They are the guests of HELENA and GEORGE CAPRI and are completely sold on our fabulous town. Seems our climate is slightly different from the one their home town has to offer at present . . . Two weeks ago, our residential list grew a bit when MR. AND MRS. AL FEINBERG came to Las Vegas. The couple were married here, three years ago. Al has been a distributor for the Schenley Company for the past 15 years. Now, he is the manager of the NEVADA BEVERAGE COMPANY. He and his wife LEE jumped at the opportunity to settle down here. Their only regret is that they couldn't do it sooner . . . We had a sneak preview of the summer uniforms the girls will wear at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. Wow! They are very colorful and will do a lot to enhance the beauty of the place . . . "Bless yore heart," BILLY McCANN. This Irishman is a bartender in the Sky Room of the DESERT INN. He very generously sent us an original remedy, and we have only one thing to say. Where are the crutches? . . . We were visiting with SAMMY "QUINELLA" COHEN, at the Clover Club Race Book the other day, and couldn't help but notice that many race book operators were placing or "hedging" off with Mr. Cohen. Seems as though, Sammy is fast becoming the "Bookmakers' Bookmaker," in Las Vegas. He has and always will, accept all wagers on the "nags" regardless of amount. He books and pays off—always with a smile. This is the policy that is continuously drawing the best sportsmen in town to the Clover Club each and every day of the week . . . The sun-tans being sported by AL COOPER and ED SHANE will certainly add to the atmosphere of their BEACHCOMBER RESTAURANT, when it opens (whcih should be real soon). We're looking forward to sampling some of that Hawaiian food and tropical drinks. Just the thought of it has us drooling. Hurry up, fellas! . . . Our sincere thanks to ALLARD ROEN, handsome young executive of WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. Your thoughtfulness and concern is truly appreciated . . . Here's one for the books! People very seldom limit their purchase to one or two bottles of their favorite liquor, when patronizing the

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 30)

THRIFTY LIQUOR STORE. On the level, we saw it happen the other day. Five different customers bought five cases. According to DAVE WOLZINGER, owner of this ultra-modern store: "It happens very often." Apparently, the buyer saves some money, shopping in this manner . . . Say, BILL KRUSE! When is it going to happen? We are still waiting for our 1951 Packard convertible. We know you have a termendous amount of orders for this "beauty on wheels." But — remember — we are FIRST! . . . Penny roulette has been eliminated from the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER'S SILVER SLIPPER GAMBLING HALL in order to make way for real roulette. BALLARD BARRON certainly lives up to his creed to provide all conveniences for the players and patrons .This spot provides a quiet setting and concentration, uninterrupted . . . LIBERACE is now commanding the largest salary of his career, during his current engagement at the SCHROEDER HOTEL in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He will be back in town in a few weeks and we're ready to lay odds on his packin gthe room—more than ever before . . . Believe it or not, luscious LIZ TAYLOR is dividing her dates between ex-mate NICKY HILTON and TED BRISKIN, ex-husband of bouncing BETTY HUTTON. Now we know what is meant by "that's Hollywood!" . . . A letter from DICK CONTINO informs us that all is well. Dick sends regards to his many friends. From the raves he included about ANN BLYTHE, we are inclined to believe there may be something to the rumors about this two-some becoming a "coo-some." (Apologies to Lady Michael.) . . . Today's RED CROSS job is a tremendous one. It serves members of the armed forces, their families—procures blood plasma—trains first aiders—teaches home nursing—and recruits millions of volunteer workers, aside from providing disaster facilities, across the nation. Let's do our part to support the 1951 RED CROSS FUND CAMPAIGN . . . In order to use his own car, LEE McKEE must ask NOLA HAHN'S permission. Lee is so busy at the LA RUE RESTAURANT, he seldom uses the crate. So, Nola makes sure the battery receives the necessary charging. It's amusing to hear Mr. McKee offer Mr. Hahn various excuses, in order to drive his own auto. If the reason isn't substantial in Mr. Hahn's opinion, Lee has to take a cab—or walk! . . . Conspicuous by his absence is ROBERT STOCKING, general manager of the DESERT INN. He and his lovely wife are attending the 1951 Midwest Hotel Show, being held at the Hotel Sherman in Chicago. While in the Windy City, the Stockings will be the guests of LEONARD HICKS, vice president of the the CONGRESS HOTEL . . . **We wonder if anything has been done to correct the present lack of lighting on "Suicide Strip," commonly referred to as Highway 91? Earlier in this column, we made reference to the warmth and congeniality of our town. Why can't our highway have a personality, equivalent to that description, after the sun goes down? As it stands now, it appears to be what it has been**

(Continued on page 33)

"VAQUERO"

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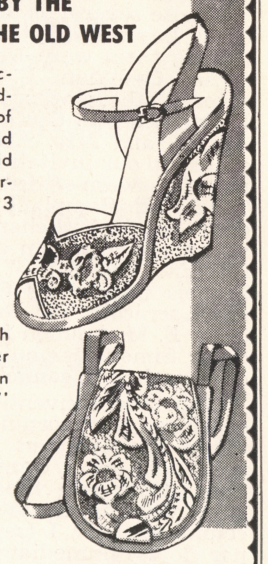
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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

several times about the Colorado River project. Governor Boyle was very much interested and seemed sympathetic toward the project. But he wrote me that he did not think it wise for him to pledge the State of Nevada in favor of the enterprise until more of the details had been worked out and he had a chance to study the enterrpise as an engineer. But he said: "Charlie, you go ahead and attend the convention as my personal representative and you choose those you think can be helpful and I will appoint them delegates to the convention of the League of the Southwest."

It was a disappointment to me and others in Las Vegas that Governor Boyle, brilliant and with a fine personality—a born leader of men—did not see fit to represent the state of Nevada, but it was gratifying that he had appointed me his personal representative, with the privilege of choosing others as delegates to the convention.

I chose several as delegates and Governor Boyle promptly appointed them. Among them were Dr. Roy W. Martin, James Cashman, E. W. Griffith and several others whom at this moment I cannot recall. Our congressman, Sam Arentz, and Mrs. Arentz came in response to our invitation. The states represented were Arizona, by Governor Thomas E. Campbell and former Governor (Judge) Richard E. Sloan, who was made chairman of the convention; Governor Dwight W. Davis, of Idaho; Francis Cutler, for California; Governor Larrazola, for New Mexico; Governor E. M. Ammon for Colorado; Governor Simon Bamburger, of Utah, and others whom I cannot now remember.

After the convention convened and organized the morning of April 1, 1920 the most important business was appointment of a committee on resolutions. Chairman Sloan appointed the governors of each state members of that committee, and I (representing Governor Boyle) immediately became known to the convention as Governor Squires of Nevada.

The Committee on Resolutions immediately secured an office in the building and started hearings. Every state had some particular idea which ought to be in the report. The only opposition to the development of the Colorado River came from various groups of club women who voiced strenuous objection to any dam in the Colorado River because it would destroy Grand Canyon, one of the most glorious works of nature.

The committee on the evening of April 12 heard the last of many who wished to speak before the committee. The business sessions of the convention were to close at noon on the third. We as a committee had no report prepared. Finally the chairman, Governor Davis, said: "I have observed that Governor Squires has taken notes all through our sessions. If there is no objection, I will request him to prepare a report to present to this committee in the morning for such changes as are necessary so that we may present it to the convention for adoption before it adjourns."

I worked all night and by 9 o'clock the next morning had 10 copies of a set of resolutions to present to the members of the committee, with the urgent necessity for a great dam at or near Boulder Canyon set forth in the very first paragraphs. The other members of the committee were satisfied, so the resolution was submitted to the 2000 delegates at the convention and passed without a dissenting vote.

That evening a group of us had a banquet at the City Club, with William Jennings Bryan as the principal speaker. He kept us roaring with laughter for an hour or more and all together we had a gay time. Boulder Dam had seemed assured.

That, briefly, is how the campaign started which, about 10 years later, resulted in starting construction of "Hoover Dam." Because of the very far reaching and valuable publicity which the name Boulder Canyon had received we kept that name in the Act which authorized construction of the dam, although it was built in Black Canyon, 20 miles below Boulder Canyon.

That in brief is how the fight which lasted 10 years started. At the close of the convention of the League of the Southwest, April 3, 1920, we thought we had the world by the tail, with a downhill pull. Another time, perhaps, I may explain how we came to run into troubles which delayed the dam nearly 10 weary years.



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THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 13)

"With Virus X.
"What time did you catch
"The plane?
"We have to see
"Mr. Rosenberg, the
"Producer, first.
"His cottage should be
"Right around here.
"What did you shave for?
"Here it is."
During all this I
Didn't say a word.
I had to conserve my
Wind for
Jumping.

(To be continued.)

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 16)

you hear her do her special material, including the nostalgic rendition of "My Man." Nothing could top that performance . . . On the same bill is JIMMY AMES, Movieland's mad comedian. This kid acts as though he were born with a laugh in his heart. If our instinct proves correct, Jimmy Ames is on his way to the head of the ladder . . . The fellow who very capably handles the m.c. chores is BUSTER BURNELL. This talented chap is an accomplished tap dancer and vocalist and is featured in the routines with the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS . . . JACK SCHOLL and his GYPSY ENSEMBLE are pleasing the patrons with their sentimental music while GUY LANDIS and JIMMY DiSTEPHANO still weave their superb bass and accordion stylings.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 31)

proven, "Suicide Strip." Maybe we should use stronger terms. Death rides on that thoroughfare, daily. Wouldn't it be a worthwhile investment to set up the proper lighting system and prevent the unnecessary bloodshed that is slowly, but surely, giving us an undesirable reputation? However, our primary concern is not for our reputation. Most importnat, above all else, is the safety of humanity. There are enough lives being lost elsewhere, in gory battle, without our contributing toward the gruesome figures. Light or eternal darkness? Which are we going to offer? May we stress again, most important of all—is the safety of humanity . . . and that's for sure.

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