Jack Curtis

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER !



BETTY HARTMAN

Nevada State Bowling Champion ——1951

(Story on Page 9)

15¢

April 7, 1951

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2, NO. 51

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CHUCK AND FLUFF IN PARIS

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THE WATCHBIRDS

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

WHAT'S DOIN'?, BY JOHNNY

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

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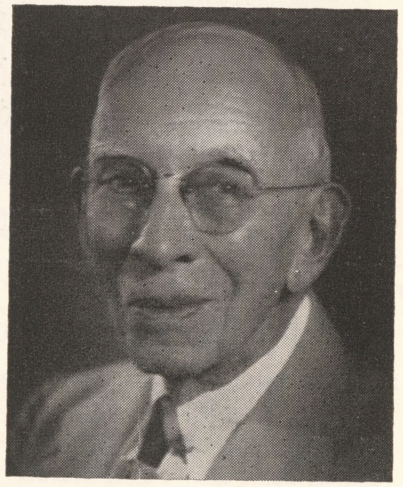
SHOP 'TIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Bortz's
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 2 APRIL 7, 1951 NUMBER 51

OBSERVATIONS

. . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES



WHEN the convention of the League of the Southwest held in Los Angeles April 1, 2 and 3, 1920, adjourned, we who almost had dedicated our lives to the Boulder Canyon Project, were flushed with victory.

The great convention of something like two thousand delegates, many of them prominent men of the nation, as its final act adopted and approved a resolution, of which, through what I considered extreme good fortune, I was practically the sole author. I really did a good job, because I had so closely followed the proceedings that I knew the delegates from the western states wanted and I wrote a paragraph pleasing to each of them. I knew that the people of Nevada and California and Arizona also, I then thought, wanted a great dam built in the Colorado River to store water for irrigation and produce electrical power for the use of the people.

So, after the introductory paragraphs of the Resolution I wrote this:

"Whereas; it has been shown by the investigations of the government that a great dam may be built at or near Boulder Canyon on the Colorado River, as proposed by Ex-Secretary Lane, adequate to control the destructive floods of the Colorado River and of sufficient capacity to supply water for the irrigation of 1,500,000 of land in addition to that now under irrigation, with a productive capacity of $150,000,000 in wealth annually, with a livelihood for over 1,000,000 of our population.

"And Whereas; the power available from this reservoir will be sufficient to supply the electrical energy for large portions of the states of California, Utah, Nevada, Colorado and Arizona.

"And Whereas; the storage of water at this site will not in any way interfere with the further development of the river in the upper portions of its drainage basin.

"Now therefore, be it resolved: That the United States Reclamation Service be requested and urged to proceed with diligence with its investigations of this site, with a view to its very prompt construction.

"Resolved: That Congress is hereby requested to appropriate the sum of $50,000 for the use of the Reclamation Service in completing the investigation of the Boulder Canyon Reservoir site and that such appropriation be made available at once * * *"

That gave the Boulder Canyon Project its first nation-wide publicity and resulted in some activity on the part of the government. One feature of the paragraph requesting appropriation of $50,000 for use of the Reclamation Service, quoted above, was that in our Reso-

(Continued on page 34)

NOW . . .

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AND A BOLT
SONGSTRESS
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•
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LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE
HIWAY 91

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



THE PASSER-BY

Dawn breaks slowly along the beach.
Through the haze comes the sea-gulls screech.
Wet shells and stones attract the eye
Of the careless passer-by.

A marble white, a sapphire blue,
A faded green, a true rose hue,
Sea kelp is strewn along the strand,
Left by high tides upon the sand.

The soft shell crab digs for shelter.
Tiny snipes run helter skelter.
The haze is lifting from the sea.
Behold! The passer-by is she!

CAPISTRANO SWALLOWS

Out of the heavens, blessed and kissed
Clouds of gray swallows like a morning mist,
A miracle; for on this appointed day
An annual visit they always pay.

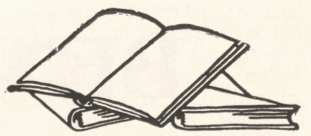
FATE

Fate waits for all men born
Then looks on them with scorn.
She takes no man's lure
For joy is never sure.

IT MATTERS NOT THEREAFTER

The blue jay comes with weary wing
Always ushering in the spring.
Comes the robin close to follow
Yet his summer song rings hollow.

Then to watch the green fields growing
The lark; harvest time and mowing.
Comes my darling with her laughter
And it matters not thereafter.



Thanks to All Our Friends and the Many Visitors
in "Fabulous" Las Vegas for a Most Succesful
Engagement at the

El Rancho VEGAS



PATTI MOORE

— AND —

BEN LESSY

ME, TOO: LARRY GREEN, ACCOMPANIST

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Gracing our front cover this week is BETTY HARTMAN, recently acclaimed as the Nevada State Bowling Champion for 1951. Betty came to Las Vegas from Flint, Michigan, approximately three years ago. Just before she left the East, her team won the City Women's Bowling Tournament. However, her first single victory was won in Boulder City this past Sunday, April 1. Despite the fact that it was "April Fool's" Day, Mrs. Hartman chalked up two high 500 series which, when combined with her team event, resulted in a smashing 1610 total. According to our investigation, this is the highest pinfall recorded by any female Nevadan, in any tournament held in this state. It was a heartwarming sight to watch all of her fellow bowlers cheer the champ to her ultimate triumph. We have a hunch that BOB HARTMAN, cheering from the grandstand, added the necessary incentive. When we tried to get Bob's reaction, he would say nothing more than, "I love her." But, when we saw how much more his chest had expanded, there was no need for further questioning. Bob and Betty are a popular couple with a handsome 2½ year old son, BILLY. We have a hunch this youngster is going to enjoy the trophy his mother brought home. All of the bowlers have a great amount of admiration for Mrs. Hartman. She uses a 16-pound regulation bowling ball. When it hits the pins—they just HAVE to fall down. At present, Betty is carrying a 170 average which is even envied by some of our males. To you, "FABULOUS" BETTY HARTMAN, goes our salute of the week. We wish you continued success, with more and greater accomplishments . . . and that's for sure.

I READ an article in this week's Life Magazine, April 2, 1951, that made me feel nauseated. The title of the story was "Waynesville Cashes In." If you read it, I'm sure you must have shared our sentiments to the utmost. If you haven't seen it, get the magazine and you'll understand the reaction. The opening paragraph is on page 37. Waynesville is a town in Missouri, doing its best to drain every penny from our men in uniform. An accompanying photo shows three soldiers with their wives and children, standing outside of a ramshackle hut they call home. In this questionable abode, there is NO hot water—NO heat—NO bathroom and NO bath. The rent on these huts is $100 per month. There is another so-called residence depicted, renting for $180 a month. This is a real "high-class" place. For the extra $80, these tenants are practically "GIFTED" with an outhouse and an outdoor sprinkling system, ironically called a shower. Senator Esies Kefauver and his committee are supposedly "cleaning up." Why don't these esteemed gentlemen get out their brooms and shovels and do some housecleaning in Waynesville, Missouri, along with the other cities that have not, as yet, received publicity? Why should these men, in our country's uniforms, training to defend our country, be made to pay their hard-earned money for filthy hovels? If Senator Kefauver would go out on a limb and REALLY "clean up," he would be doing a tremendous service to these citizens who gave up their own comfortable homes to preserve our democratic rights. Present conditions are more important than digging into the records to see what certain individuals did 30 or 35 years ago. We want a healthy and sanitary future for our children and all members of the younger generation. Is this too much to ask? Or—isn't this matter of sufficient importance to our government? What do you say, Washington? Let's help that guy in our uniform to keep his faith in his country. A heavy heart cannot win any war.

This past weekend many phony $20 bills were passed in our town. Practically every club and hotel was caught off guard and are now stuck with the bogus bills. We saw one of them last night and can truthfully say, after comparing good 20 dollar tender and the counterfeit one, we would have been taken too! The bill is one of the best we ever saw and looks genuine enough . . . with the exception of the paper. However, just in case these passers are still in town, examine each and every bill you receive and look for these numbers' B 709-09-801 D. Any $20 tender with those numbers are counterfeit. So be careful! . . . DANNY THOMAS, America's foremost comedian, who opened at the FLAMINGO HOTEL last Thursday, is donating his entire two-week salary to the "City of Hope," a non-sectarian hospital in Los Angeles. The amount in question is estimated at $30,000. Because of his over-sized generosity, Mr. Thomas is one of the most respected and admired men in show biz. Now we know why Danny Thomas is such an earnest worker. The sob in his heart won't permit him to refrain from helping people—whether through his brilliant comedy—or his ever-ready

(Continued on page 23)



At the Center of Everything

LOS ANGELES

WHEN RECOMMENDING HOTELS IN LOS ANGELES MENTION THE

HOTEL CLARK

426 South Hill (Near Fifth Street)

550 Rooms with Bath
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AND HIS ORCHESTRA

For Your Dining and Dancing Pleasure

PHONE 6171 FOR RESERVATIONS

THE WATCHBIRD

. . . by MICHAEL NEALE (LADY MICHAEL)

WE OPEN with an apology to JACK CORTEZ for being late to make our deadline with last week's column. However, excuses are numerous and flagrant. Rehearsals and opening at Earl Carroll's were drawn out and tiresome and after the second show opening night we just wanted to go home and fall in bed. BUT, we stayed up until the wee hours writing Lord knows what kind of drivel only to be too late for last week's issue. We found out we'd missed it through a dear and loyal friend who came to see our show here in L. A. after seeing it umpteen times in Vegas. He is SHERLOCK, our favorite dealer at the EL RANCHO. It was indeed a pleasure to the whole cast to see Sherlock's smiling face and shining pate in the front row . . . Tah ever-so, Jack, for your opening night wire, we have it over our mirror in the dressing room and when we close here it goes into our scrap book for posterity.



We had the same opening night "nerves" we always get no matter how often we've done the show and when we spotted ANNETTE and AL RITZ (of the famous brothers), we felt more at home. GEORGIE JESSELL was there with a pretty young thing, and across the aisle from him was MICKEY ROONEY and JONIE TAPPS. PATTI MOORE, of the team LESSY AND MOORE, was dancing with LENNY KENT and as they turned to wave they bumped smack nito JACKIE COOGAN and jarred him back to this earth from whatever heaven he was dancing in with his lovely partner. EVELYN LEWIS was with cattleman HYMIE BLACKMAN. Evelyn left the next day for New York where she will rehearse with the ARDEN-FLETCHER line which will open at the DESERT INN in a few weeks. AL COOPER couldn't make the opening as he has too much to attend to in opening his BEACHCOMBER on the strip, but he was with us in spirit, or rather, TERRY DUGAN, for he sent her four of the most beautiful orchids she's ever received. And speaking of flowers, the LATIN QUARTER chorus wishes to thank KING'S RESTAURANT on Santa Monica for the exquisite basket of flowers they sent for our opening night.

HUMPHREY BOGART told EARLE WILSON—now that Bogey's bald—that bald headed men are sexier. It's the hair on your chest that counts. This statement will make a lot of bald headed men happy, but what of the bald chested men? Perhaps Max Factor will devise a chest toupee for them . . . MILTON SYDE, who used to be our bossman at the RANCH HOUSE on the strip, way back when we did our Coo Time broadcast, now has another resaturant on another "strip." It's called SWITY'S and it's on Sunset Boulevard and the bar-b-q ribs are out of this world . . . DANNY FRANK told us this story of the Hollywood starlet who broke off with her boy friend and mailed back his ring stamped: "Glass—Handle With Care."

We had an amusing letter from JEANNE MALONE who says she ran smack into that gorgeous ROBERT MONTGOMERY in an elevator in the Brill Building, and when they revived her he had already gotten off. A perfectly good swoon gone to waste. Jeanne saw a preview of "Tales of Hoffman" with MOIRA SHEARER, MASSINE and JARMILA NOVOTNA. We quote Jeanne who is our New York correspondent: "Sorry to report I have never seen such an interminable, vulgarly overdone bit of mish-mash in my life. It was over-dressed, over-acted, over-sung and fantastically dull, all that, and technicolor, too! The only thing worth seeing in the whole mess was a 10 minute ballet by Moira Shearer who was divine, as always." Our advice to the general public is that only balletomaniacs need apply—for tickets, that is.

PAT O'BRIEN, who is recuperating

(Continued on page 31)

Thanks to the ***Thunderbird***

Audiences for a Thrilling FIRST Engagement

To Sing for You Will Always Be My Pleasure!



Napoleon Reed

PERSONAL MANAGER:
JOHN PRANSKY
WOODSTOCK HOTEL, N.Y.C.

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

Last week
We left our hero
(Me)
In tow of my agent
Jumping toward the
Producer's office at
Universal-International
Studio.
In we went and
The nice lady at
The office desk sent
Us "right in."
Mr. Rosenberg shook
Hands and was "looking
"Me over" when
It suddenly dawned on
Me that "Mr. Rosenberg" was
None other than
Aaron Rosenberg,
All-American football
Player from USC
(No, I never say "former"
(Because being a type
(Of football hero
(Worshiper, in my book,
(Once a fellow wins
(All-American, he stays
(All-American.)
He was very friendly
And explained the part
I was to play
As well as the name
Of the picture,
(Which no one had
(Had time to do before.)
The picture was
"Fiddlers' Green" from
A best-seller
(By the same name)
And my part is
General Ball, head of
"The Dock Committee."
Sort of a type-casting
Job.
You see, he is a "Wino."
Mr. Rosenberg okayed me,
Called Wardrobe that I was
On my way over for
Fitting.
We made our exit
Slowly, and as soon as
We reached open air,
Lew started making tracks
For Wardrobe, only this
Time I crossed him up.
I was tired of jumping so
I hopped, skipped, and
Jumped. It sort of broke
The monotony.
Have you ever been
"Fitted" for a part
In a hurry?
They already had my
Measurements on file
From the part I played



There in "Frenchy."
Into dressing
Room, disrobe, then
Wham, Bang, alakazam,
"Put this on,
"Put that on,
"Size eight shoes okay?
"Try on this cap,
"Take it off,
"Try this hat,
"Take it off,
"Put the cap back on,
"Let's give him an
"Overcoat."
Finally, they had two
Complete changes picked
Out. Then they called
The producer to see me.
He was there in half
A minute,
Looked over both changes,
Then decided I only needed
One outfit.
Suggested I wear both at
Once.
I put them on.
"Perfect" sez me.
"Take them off" sez the
Wardrobe man.
I do. Then I put
On my own clothes,
Back to the Casting Dept.
Handed a script,
Put into a studio car,
Delivered to the same
Airport I had seemingly
Just left.
There I met the rest of
"The Dock Committee."
Onto the plane for
San Francisco.

(Continued on page 31)

FOR SUPERB FOOD AT SENSIBLE PRICES IT'S THE

La Rue

AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL RESTAURANT

DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT ALL NIGHT to the ENCHANTING MUSIC of . . .

— LA RUE —

WHERE CONTINENTAL CHARM PREVAILS

— LA RUE —

FRANKIE
ORTEGA
HIS PIANO AND ORCHESTRA

— YOUR HOSTS —
STEVE PAPPAS
NOLA HAHN

MAITRE D'
EMILE

FOR RESERVATIONS
PHONE 6171

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

1600 NORTH MAIN STREET PHONE 2200

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN



YA KNOW somethin'? If the weather would only continue as it has been for the past week, I feel that I could attain the ripe old age of adolescence . . . the No. 2, that is! I'm strictly a fair weather fiend and don't mind admitting it. That's why I decided to make Las Vegas my home. We have more of it! Of course, about a week ago I felt like I was prematurely pushing the prowess of Methuselah in the "old age" category. It seems I was helping someone to celebrate something or other and I wound up sans shut-eye and sitting with a sick friend. Yes, Methuselah was a child in comparison.

I was only one of many who were in attendance of the opening of the current production of the LITTLE THEATER at Last Frontier Village. We were all of parallel opinions in that the presentation of "LADIES IN RETIREMENT" is one of the finest seen in this area for quite some time. If I ever wore a hat, now would be the time to doff it in the direction of DICK MANSFIELD for the wonderful job he has done. Knowing Dick, I'm certain that he would merely smile a slow smile and begin extolling the assistance of those who have worked so tirelessly with him in this effort, and rightfully so, as everyone connected with the presentation has done an outstanding job, whether before the footlights or behind the scenes. Costuming, lighting, properties, sound effects, etc., were all the epitome of authenticity of the period. . . . Many of you will be glad to hear that BILL GREEN has retrieved the option of JOE WOLVERTON and his DOG-PATCH COUNTY BAND with POLLY POSSUM and they will be with us for another month or so at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON. Proof of their popularity is the enormous crowds that jam the room every night for their shows. MARIANTHA LOMBARDO is still at the ivories during the early evening hours from 3 peyem to 9 when Joe and Polly take over. Coming into the room along about the middle of the month will be a return of THE MUSICAL DONS who had such an outstanding engagement in the spot some months ago. Keep your eye peeled for their opening date . . . The MONTE CARLO CLUB is **really** loaded with slot machines now. At the beginning of this month they added 25 more to bring their total up to 125. 'Slota slots for this little club and still they all keep pretty well busy. Enough so that you can seldom find a period of more than 30 seconds when there isn't someone yelling "JACK-POT" . . . Did you ever tie into an apple compote? That's the side dish served with the weekly Sunday special of roast Long Island duckling at the SWISS VILLAGE RESTAURANT on North Fifth. Now about this apple compote! Ordinarily you would get apple sauce with this dish but this compote runs circles around that. It's diced apples with simple syrup, cinnamon, lemon juice and somethin' else Bud told me about, anyway, this is a baked affair and sets off that roast L. I. duckling like nothing else. Say, you downtown daytime diners, did you know that you could get a complete luncheon at the Swiss Village for from 75 cents up? I was surprised too, when I found it out! . . . About a week ago the BOTTLE HOUSE on South Fifth began staying open 24 hours a day to take care of their ever increasing business. Some of you may think that I'm just an old apple polisher when I tell you what fine people these Copes are but if you'll just take the trouble to do a little business with them you'll soon find that I know whereof I speak, and also you will find that you will be a return customer in the very near future. Of course, FLOYD and LOUISE can't be there all 24 hours so to meet them personally you'd have to

(Continued on page 32)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

Flamingo

April 5 through April 19
(Not a review)

The one and only DANNY THOMAS, "America's Foremost Comedian," is the sensational star of this show in the "fabulous" FLAMINGO ROOM. Truly a "one-man-musical-comedy," Danny has carved a unique niche for himself as a down to earth comedian. We'd say that 99 per cent of his hilarious stories are actual experiences. Dialect is his forte and he has been hailed as a son of every nationality under the sun because of his facility with every idiom. We know you'll agree with the great praise he has received. In all the world, there is **just one** DANNY THOMAS . . . and that's for sure . . . On the same bill is baritone MITCH DE WOOD, who was discovered by Mr. Thomas. He made his initial appearance in this room, last year. Since then, he has shared other engagements with the

(Continued on page 31)

LAST FRONTIER

April 6 through April 20
(Not a review)

JIMMY WAKELY, young cowboy movie star, is the headliner in the RAMONA ROOM. Jimmy has recorded many hit tunes and is well known to screen-goers. He has a warm, intimate style of presentation that enraptures the audience. If Jimmy renders one of his hit tunes, "Music by the Angels," we know there won't be a relaxed hand in the audience . . . On the same bill is PATRICIA BRIGHT, a sparkling young comedienne. Here's a gal destined to really "go places." Her material is pleasant and different. She does a magnificent job of impersonating a snob. You'll agree she is one of the nation's most talented comediennes . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS present two spring numbers. One is especially outstanding, featuring their perfection of rhythm tap . . . AL DONAHUE and his boys excel in musical background and enjoyable dance periods . . . DON BAKER is at the organ, to fill intermissions with lilting listening.

El Rancho Vegas

Show presented March 28

PATTI MOORE and BEN LESSY are the headline attraction in the ROUND-UP ROOM. They are a sparkling couple, specializing in original parodies and comical satires, all done in fast and clever patter. We've said it before and repeatedly stress that Miss Moore radiates more personality than one of those huge dynamos at Boulder Dam. With her partner, genial Ben Lessy, she offers lively and refreshing routines. Here are a few quotes: Winchell—"Orchids." Ed Sullivan—"Recommended." Louis Sobel —"A must!" We can only add—make your reservations now . . . 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 . . . AND don't miss the dynamic French bombshell, FIFI D'ORSAY. Food and drink are secondary when this gal makes her entrance. Her continental mastery of comedy has established her as a female Chevalier. Wait until you hear her rendition of "My Man." Nothing could top that performance. The very lovely JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS present two routines, outstanding of which is "The Angels and the Sinners." Featured in both is BUSTER BURNELL . . . TED FIO RITO and his ORK cut an excellent show.

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," now in their fourth and final week. Show is 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

(Continued on page 31)

Thunderbird

March 29 through April 11

NAPOLEON REED, who is really one of the finest singers ever heard on the stage, has made his initial appearance in our town a successful one. Don't just take our word for it, listen to all of the patrons who keep returning to the NAVAJO ROOM for more. Mr. Reed's repertoire contains every type of song you would want to hear. Whether it's a popular ballad, or light classic, or even an operatic tune, just name it. When you hear him, you'll agree Napoleon Reed, "The Napoleon of Song," has a voice that has received the best education possible . . . Co-starring on the bill is vivacious BEVERLY DENNIS. This gal, known as the "Cream of Wit," does a terrific job. Her special material is extremely refreshing. Of course, it takes this singing comedienne to put it across as amusingly as she does. Here is talent with a capital T. . . . ARTIS JAMES, America's foremost skating stylist, will have you sitting on the edge of your seat while you watch his amazing routines. It's small wonder that Mr. James is marking this as his third engagement in our town . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS do a Mexican Siesta number, featuring the prima ballerina CHRISTINA CARSON and lovely BEVERLY RICHARDS on the vocals.



could be so talented, until you see and hear for yourself . . . On the same bill is VIVIAN DANDRIDGE. After listening to this gal sing, we could think of only one word—**s-m-o-o-t-h.** We do believe she is a threat to her sister, Dorothy . . . TONDALAYO, exotic dancer, is the "fireball" on the bill. We can only say we are happy that Mr. Prell **did** have his draperies and curtains fireproofed . . . Show times are 10:00, 1:00 a. m. and 3 a. m., so come early and stay late. MIKE WERNER and his Dixielanders featuring JACK COON on the trumpet play for your dansapation until ?.

CLUB BINGO

As we predicted last week, MILTON PRELL is very happy about the turnout in his BONANZA ROOM. EDDIE COLE'S "THREE NUTS AND A BOLT" are really playing to S.R.O. signs. Here is a team that is unusual. Each and every member of the group is full of comedy, guaranteed to keep you in good humor. But, when they want to be serious, they play some "mean" music. You can hardly believe that four men

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 gaiety . . . 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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29 • MONTE CARLO CLUB
32 • EL RANCHO VEGAS HOTEL
4 • HOTEL ELWELL
19 • PIONEER CLUB
25 • NORTH LAS VEGAS
13 • HENDERSON
30 • FLAMINGO HOTEL

N
W E
S

FUN IN THE SUN

91 95

DESIGNS

1 • LAS VEGAS PARK RACE TRACK
17 • HOOVER DAM
36 • LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE
5 • CHARLESTON PEAK
18 • NELLIS AIR FORCE BASE



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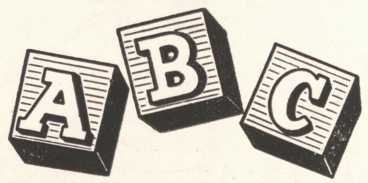
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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

WHAT! NO SEX APPEAL?

SOME TIME ago, a famous author said that in a thousand North American women there isn't enough sex appeal to budge a hermit six paces off a rock ledge. Obviously, the gentleman must be blind—or perhaps he hasn't met RHONDA FLEMING, the luscious leading lady of Paramount's new technicolor saga, "The Redhead and the Cowboy."

Credit for the biting sentiment goes to novelist Philip Wylie. What's more, the outspoken gent goes even further. He claims that despite her lack of allure, the North American female nonetheless spends several hundred dollars per year on permanents, lipstick and the like—thus fooling nobody but herself. Well, Mr. Wylie's wrong again. Movie glamour girl Rhonda Fleming uses lipstick so sparingly that it lasts and lasts. Her hair is long and naturally wavy. She doesn't even spend greenbacks on such figure camouflage as girdles and corsets. She claims this is a democracy and she likes to feel free.

Rhonda could also slap Mr. Wylie's ears back on another count, if she so desired. Phil writes in his "Generation of Vipers" that most feel the mere act of motherhood should entitle them to ignore all other labors and responsibilities. Currently co-starring with GLENN FORD and EDMOND O'BRIEN in "The Redhead and the Cowboy," Rhonda uses her movie earnings to support herself and her young son. She doesn't ask help or pity from anyone.

"I think it's a privilege to rear a child," proclaimed the actress. "Who wants to be a martyr? Too much leisure can be bad for anyone. Women with no responsibilities are usually unsatisfied. But motherhood gives me a feeling of inner security I might otherwise lack."

All this sounds pretty adult and almost too sensible to come from the soft lips of a damsel who has been dubbed Hollywood's most beautiful girl by several motion picture cameramen.

Unlike Mr. Wylie's conception of North American damsels, Miss Fleming is real, distinctive and oh, so very lovely. She has green eyes, auburn hair and a figure that makes males from 7 to 70 stop, look and whistle. Wonder what would happen if the redhead of "The Redhead and the Cowboy" were locked in a room with Novelist Wylie, chaperoned, of course. Ten to 1, she could change many of his notions in less time than it takes to say "gentlemen prefer—redheads!"



CHUCKLE OF THE WEEK

KIRK DOUGLAS evoked plenty of laughs on the set of William Wyler's new drama, "Detective Story," with this "tall tale" . . .

Two friends attended the funeral of a mutual acquaintance and later they talked about it.

"Did you ever see such a funeral?" exclaimed one fellow. "Why that casket was solid mahogany. And Joe had a new suit on and was wearing a diamond ring and a stick-pin. And did you notice the hearse?—a long, sleek 1951 model. Boy, that's living!"

'THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE'

Twenty "extras" earned their pay checks the easy way during the recent filming of ALAN LADD'S new thriller, "Appointment With Danger." Per script instructions, Ladd and movie tough-guy Stacey Harris were called upon to meet in a low-class pool room and carry on a long conversation about a proposed million-dollar hold-up. Naturally, other players were needed to provide the proper background "atmosphere." The lucky chaps who were hired for the key scene discovered that their movie duties for the day included shooting pool, playing cards and drinking beer.

And they were paid for doing just that from 9 in the morning 'til 6 p. m.

Have Some Fun and Play
the Game Everybody
Is Talking About . . .



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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

wallet . . . You may recall an accident that occurred almost a year ago, involving JAMES HARDIE, who was seriously injured by an automobile, and hospitalized. Mr. Hardie, who is over 50, is out of the hospital now and well on the roady to recovery. However, the kindness and sympathy extended to Jimmy by DR CHERRY, is something you hear or read about, but seldom encounter. This eminent physician refused payment for his services, mainly because he knew Hardie couldn't possibly meet the price. Still, the patient received the finest medical treatment available. We gratefully salute Doctor Cherry for the compassion he gave this elderly man—who, by the way, is all alone in our town. This man, virtually penniless, discovered a friendship built on understanding and admiration alone. It is unfortunate he had to acquire it through such disastrous means. But Mr. Hardie feels his suffering has paid off in enormous dividends. Some of us live our lifetime without sharing such an association as this . . . HERSHEY MARTIN, formerly with M.C.A., is now with the William Morris Agency, having replaced FREDDY ELSWIT, who was fatally injured in an airplane crash, four weeks ago. Stepping into Hershey's job at M. C. A. is BILL LOEB, of the San Francisco office, who has been more than anxious to acquire this lucrative assignment . . . We wish to convey our sincerest thanks to a wonderful person, SANDY SANBORN, for concerning herself with our well-being. Sandy is a cocktail waitress at the EL RANCHO VEGAS (day shift) . . . One of MARY JANE'S best accounts is DIANE CHUDACOFF, lovely friend of millionaire CORK BRYANT, famous Las Vegas party thrower. Mr. Bryant insists all of his friends wear Mary Jane creations. As you know, C. B. has **thousands** of friends, which keeps Mary Jane very active . . . Although unemployed at the present, we are willing to wager that BARNEY MEYERS will be back in the harness real soon. He's a "real guy" and we have never met a more conscientious worker . . . We were sorry to learn that DESY, the all-white French poodle owned by TONI and WILBUR CLARK, died last Saturday. Whenever she became ill, Wilbur would carry her like a baby and pace the floors in order to soothe whatever it was that ailed her. When the poodle seemed to get worse, the Clarks rushed her to the vets and soon thereafter, Desy died from spinal meningitis. She was one of the most publicized dogs in the country (sans Falla) and would have been 1-year-old on April 24, the same day the Desert Inn celebrates its first anniversary. The dog was named after the hotel and called Desy for short . . . It isn't like SANDY, bar manager of the CLUB BINGO, to walk around, without his constant smile. However, when we discovered the reason, we understood how he felt. His wife, BARBARA, is quite ill. She has lost 38 pounds within a short period of time. The medics are puzzled over this mysterious ailment. The couple will leave for Los Angeles shortly, for consultation with specialists. We sincerely hope it isn't anything serious and that Barbara will be back on the job very soon, as cocktail waitress at WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. Get well fast, Barbara. Everyone misses you very much . . . In last week's edition, we made reference to paying $5.00 for a push, to get our car started. After reading that item, quite a few people complained about their own experiences. As an example: A Mr. CARROLL SHORT, from Boulder City, sent in a letter, relating a similar encounter. However, his was costlier. About a month ago, while driving into Las Vegas, Mr. Short noticed his generator wasn't charging and his car lights were fading. So he stopped at one of our stations. In order to have his generator repaired, Mr. S. had to count out $32.00. Can't something be done to prevent such outrageous prices? Our town spends thousands of dollars to draw the tourist trade. Why remove the welcome mat when they arrive? . . . Does anyone know the name of the fellow who is the big moment in the life of ZORA JOHNSON, hostess at the LAST FRONTIER? We can only say he is a big produce man from Little Rock, Arkansas, with a 20-room mansion. He has 14 double trailer trucks and handles all the produce products for the Safeway Stores from the middle west to the coast. He is a bachelor and was Zora's first love when she was 17. Outside of that, we know **nothing** . . . VERNON WELLBORNE, a comparative stranger in our town, is the architect who devised those sensational plans for our new public library. Mr. Wellborne, a considerate individual, is charging no more than the work costs

(Continued on page 27)

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The Story of the FBI . . by J. EDGAR HOOVER

CHIEF OF THE BUREAU

BREAKING OF THE LARGEST SPY RING IN U. S. HISTORY

PREVIOUSLY, the Nazis had thrown their largest American spy ring into action. The Nazis sneered at the "weakness" of democracy and boasted of the security they had built up around their own spy network; they were ready for anything.

The paymaster for this ring was "Harry Sawyer," a naturalized American who went to Germany to visit his mother. Major Nicholaus Adolf Fritz Retter of the German Espionage Service forced him to become a German spy. He was trained in the espionage school in Hamburg. He studied photography, secret writing and the Nazi technique of collecting data. Last of all, he was given a thousand dollars, numerous addresses, the blessings of the Nazis and a ticket to New York.

As he embarked for America, "Harry Sawyer" carried in his watch a quantity of stamp-sized microphotographs bearing secret operating orders. He was to use a small camera for taking pictures, build a short wave radio station to communicate with Hamburg and join the National Guard to secure military information.

"Sawyer" landed in New York and was met at the docks by two men who drove him to a hotel for a brief conference. Later, he cabled Hamburg: "Arrived safe. Had pleasant trip." This pre-arranged message meant he was safely settled and prepared to go to work.

He neglected to mention that he was now working for the FBI, that he never intended to "sell out" the United States, and that he had reported fully on his contacts with the Germans.

"Sawyer" carried out the instructions of his Nazi masters, made the requested contacts, paid out the money. Slowly the network of the spy ring unfolded. New agents and various "contacts" were revealed. A short-wave transmitting station was built and was operated continuously by undercover agents of the FBI. More than 500 messages passed back and forth across the Atlantic but important details were cut out by the Army and Navy, which worked closely with the FBI.

Frederick Joubert Duquesne, a professional German spy for 40 years, boasted to "Sawyer" of his ability to fool the FBI. From his sock he pulled out blueprints on the new M-1 rifle, torpedo boats, secret plane plans. Hidden FBI motion picture cameras photographed him as he did so. He waved his arms jubilantly as he gloated over the success of his large espionage ring.

In Europe the war of nerves had changed to a "shooting" war. Germany and her allies had begun their conquests. FBI officials considered it a good time to smash the Duquesne ring, the backbone of the Nazi Espionage Service in the United States.

On the week-end of June 28, 1941, the FBI arrested the spies whose every move had been followed for nearly two years. Thirty-three German agents, including Duquesne, were brought in. Several were American-born. Nineteen members of the ring pleaded guilty, the other 14 stood trial and were found guilty by a jury on December 13, 1941. On January 2, 1942, the group received total sentences exceeding 320 years in prison and fines amounting to $18,000.

BUT THIS WAS STILL "PEACETIME ESPIONAGE!"

The full force of war had not yet hit America. But the collapse of the Duquesne ring caused all other Nazi agents to work feverishly, as though American planes were already bombarding the reich. From Germany came the order: "UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE FBI!"

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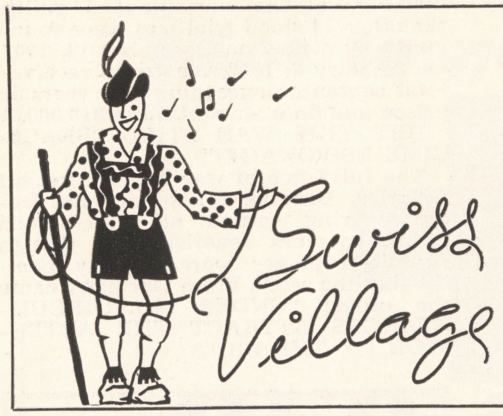
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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 23)

him. From reliable sources, we learned that some of our resident architects submitted bids for $5000 and up. Mr. Wellborne is also the architect in charge of AL COOPER'S BEACHCOMBER and the SARATOGA HOTEL . . . You could have knocked us over with a feather when we learned that MR. AND MRS. PHIL CABIBI will soon celebrate their 28th wedding anniversary. They act like newlyweds and it's truly a pleasure to hear the way Mr. C. speaks of his charming wife. In fact, you can detect a "love-glint" in his eyes when he refers to her as "My Right Arm." Oh yes, they have two grandchildren, aged 5 and 1. When they take the kids for an outing, no one would believe they are two generations apart. Mr. Cabibi is the pit boss at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas, graveyrad, and by the way, knows more ways to play solitaire than there are to skin a cat. His crew calls him "The Solitaire Champ of the West" . . . The famous PIONEER CLUB on First and Fremont streets, is giving the sportsmen in our town some real action. Last week, we saw a large crowd gathered around one of the tables and witnessed some big-time gaming. COL. BLAKE, the genial day manager, and pit boss, WHITEY BARRON, informed us that business has increased tremendously, since they inaugurated their new policy. If your blood pressure can take it—and it's action you want, the Pioneer Club now offers you the stakes a gaming man seeks . . . Ex-lifeguard of the DESERT INN, JANE DILLARD, is now a cocktail waitress at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. Last year, while on her outdoor post, Janie received national publicity that couldn't be bought for money. People's Magazine published a double-page spread story about her and the Desert Inn, her employers. We can't understand why such talent and outdoor beauty should be wasted indoors. . . . FIFI D'ORSAY, currently at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, is all excited over a screen test she made recently at M.G.M. for the film, "Belle of New York." If the fiery French screen and stage star fits the part, she'll play the "other woman" in Fred Astaire's life. Somehow we feel she'll pass with flying colors . . . Before FRAN MOREFIELD left for a week's vacation in Los Angeles, she visited BENNY GARTMAN, the "Friendly Irishman," and purchased a humdinger of a '49 car. Fran is a Jean Devlyn Dancer at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, and is having the time of her life, enjoying Cadillac luxuries . . . MAC "CUTIE PIE" KRIM should heed this warning and come back to our town, real soon. Since he left (business reasons), AL NISSELL has taken over all obligations. Female—of course! Could it be because Al owns a ladies shop on Fremont Street? . . . Many of you probably remember screen star JULITH ALLEN, who was formerly married to champion wrestler GUS SONNENBERG, and later to the "Irish Thrush," JACK DOYLE, handsome light heavyweight boxer. Well, Miss Allen, attractive as ever, is the charming hostess at JULES' RESTAURANT, formerly known as the SILVER SLIPPER. By the way, JULES HOLSTEIN promises his food will definitely offer "home cooking" some stiff competition. . . . Aside to MONA P. FAVALE, in Chicago: We are more than pleased to send you our magazine and know your work wtih the U. S. O. is appreciated by all concerned. Let us hear from you often and we'll do what we can out here, to help you and your wonderful cause . . . Welcome back, MARY and JIM HANNIFIN, of BUTTE, MONTANA. After going through that mild winter (58 degrees below zero), you probably need some defrosting. Now, we know the reason for your powerful handshakes. When you meet a friend in Butte, you can't shake hands for fear it will break off like an icicle . . . We wish to compliment IRV AND LOUISE STONE, of DESIGNS UNLIMITED, for the masterful job they did in preparing a montage for WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN, displaying quite a number of periodicals, datelined from all corners of the world. The clippings carry stories about the D. I. and Mr. Clark. Since its completion, last week, hundreds of people gather around it daily, to read the interesting anecdotes. The mural is in the cocktail lounge. Just follow the crowds and you'll see it . . . We were deeply shocked to learn that ED KENNEDY, owner of the ROSE LIMITED FURNITURE COMPANY, passed away after suffering a heart attack last Wednesday morning. We knew Ed well and considered him a "prince." But such a tragic and untimely occurrence makes one realize how little we appreciate the wonderful folks with whom we daily are in contact . . . Everyone we speak to is anxiously awaiting LIBERACE, brother

(Continued on page 33)

'TUTOR'S DON'TS'

Don't Hold Las Vegas Short
Don't Worry — Watch Us Grow



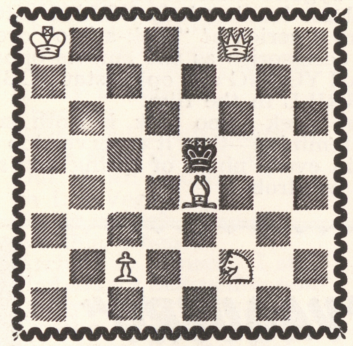
DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 95

Black 1



White 5

White mates in three.

Solution to problem No. 94: Q-KB4.

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP EVEN

New York Times

NEW YORK, March 31—Mikhail Botvinnik, chess champion of the world, evened the score in his title match with David Bronstein in Moscow last night when he won their adjourned sixth game in 58 moves.

The challenger, who had won the fifth game, blundered at his 57th turn in what was regarded as a drawn position. Thereafter he immediately resigned.

The first four games were drawn. Play is at the rate of three games a week and 24 games are scheduled. The first player to gain a score of 12½ will be declared the winner. Should the match end in a 12-12 tie, Botvinnik will retain his title.

CHESS OLYMPIC YUGOSLAVIA, 1950

U.S.A. vs. Argentina, 2½-1½

SICILIAN DEFENSE

Reshevsky	Najdorf	13—N-Q5	NxN
U.S.A.	Argentina	14—PxN	B-K2
White	Black	15—N-Q2	B-N4
1—P-K4	P-QB4	16—P-QR4	PxP e.p.
2—N-KB3	P-Q3	17—RxRP	O-O
3—P-Q4	PxP	18—P-N3	N-N
4—NxP	N-KB3	19—N-K4	B-Q2
5—N-QB3	P-QR3	20—N-N3	P-N3
6—P-KN3	P-K4	21—B-R6	R-K
7—N-N3	B-K3	22—B-Q2	R-B
8—B-N2	QN-Q2	23—B-B6	R-K
9—O-O	R-B	24—B-Q2	R-B
10—P-KR3	P-QN4	25—B-R6	R-K
11—P-KN4	B-B5	26—B-Q2	Drawn
12—R-K	P-N5		



Here is a beautiful game played by the Open Champion against the 1948-49 Champion of Nevada in the recent tournament held in Las Vegas:

NIMZO-INDIAN DEFENSE

White	Black	18—PxB	R-B1
Taber	Manney	19—B-B5	R-K1
Reno	Phoenix	20—RxR	Q-K2
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	21—P-B4	N(4)-K5
2—P-QB4	P-K3	22—Q-B2	P-KN3
3—N-QB3	B-N5	23—B-R3	N-R4!
4—P-K3	P-Q4	24—B-N2	P-B3
5—N-B3	O-O	25—B-R3	K-N2
6—Q-B2	P-B4	26—Q-B7	K-R3
7—P-QR3	BxNch	27—B-Q4	P-N3
8—QxN	QN-Q2	28—R-B2	N-Q3
9—PxQP	KPxP	29—Q-B6	Q-K5!
10—PxP	N-K5	30—B-KN2	Q-Q6!
11—Q-B2	N(2)xP	31—BxQP?	R-QB1!
12—P-QN4	N-Q2	32—QxN	Q-Q8ch
13—B-Q3	N(2)-B3	33—K-N2	Q-N4ch
14—O-O	B-N5	34—K-B1	RxR
15—B-N2	R-B1	35—B-QN2	Q-K7ch
16—Q-K2	N-N4	36—K-N1	QxPch
17—QR-B1	BxN	Resigns	

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Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

From two of Hollywood's favorite actresses come these personal beauty tips.

Between scenes of her new Hal Wallis picture, "September Affair," JOAN FONTAINE confided to our Hollywood reporter that she selects earrings to suit the shape of her face . . . "Women who choose earrings merely because they are pretty commit a grave beauty error," says the talented actress. For example, Joan points out that the woman with a round, flat face should never choose large, round cluster earrings. The woman with a long-thin face should avoid long, dangling earrings and the tiny button style. And the woman with small delicate features should avoid large flower earrings and clusters because they overburden her face. Her choice, says the leading lady of "September Affair," should be the small delicate designs, tiny hoops, small single pearls or any flat design that covers the earlobe.

Red-haired Rhonda Fleming, on the other hand, cautions women to choose jewelry with an eye to skin type. Rhonda followed this procedure when she selected jewelry to wear in her technicolor film, "The Redhead and the Cowboy"—and each selection is a perfect foil for her breath-taking beauty . . . Rhonda says if a woman has sallow skin, she should avoid green, blue and yellow stones. If she possesses a ruddy skin she should avoid red rubies, topazes and deep blue sapphires and amethysts. If she is deeply tanned, silver and yellow gold offer most telling contrast. And if her skin is very pale, any shade of gold gives added warmth . . . While a healthy, flawless skin is emphasized by any jewel, the case of sallow or ruddy skin offers a different story. Of course, these days the wise woman can successfully disguise a sallow or ruddy skin by choosing the correct shade of liquid-cream or cream foundation.

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

For young cosmopolitans who wish to combine a dash of sheer sorcery with a whisper of romance in their spring outfits, the peek-a-boo look is the solution.

Back in the turn-of-the-century years, the peek-a-boo look was the "sensation" of the fashion world. Great-grandmother shocked her parents but delighted her favorite beau by donning blouses of lace and eyelet . . . With the release of Paramount's forthcoming musical, "Aaron Slick of Punkin Crick," this bygone fashion is slated, for revival for leading lady DINAH SHORE wears a series of "peek-a-boo" dresses and accessories as she emotes opposite ALAN YOUNG and opera star ROBERT MERRILL in the film.

The peek-a-boo look is both smart and feminine—thus it deserves top billing in every phase of spring and summer wardrobes.

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THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 13)

The trip up was beautiful,
They tell me.
I slept all the way.
Landed in "Frisco,"
Into a taxi to
The Palace Hotel,
Into the wardrobe,
Out to Fisherman's Wharf,
Ready to start
Shooting.
Seven-and-a-half hours
After Maw rousted me
Out of bed at home
In Las Vegas.
Oddly enough, through
All this, when I
Arrived in "Frisco," I still
Had Maw's instruction note
In my hand with its
Cryptic message,
"Universal-International,
"Stupid."

(To be continued)

WATCHBIRDS:

(Continued from page 11)

in New York, just received word that his mother, who is 86 years old, was just rushed to the hospital. We send sincere wishes to Mrs. O'Brien to get well real soon . . . And to our dear friend, ERNEST ESLICK, we say the same. He is the uncle of ERNESTINE MERCER, of that Latin Quarter revue, and the adopted uncle of all who know him. Ernie was stricken last week at his home in Evanston, Ind.

MARIE WILSON has been showing at the "Irma" broadcasts in clothes that are driving the male audience wild. She's been asked by her sponsors to put more on—further up . . . The CIN-CIN cafe in New York, which serves purple UGH martinis, has introduced a new cocktail called the NAKED BLONDE. Over the bar is a sign which says: "No more than two Naked Blondes to a customer" . . . And speaking of blondes, the prettiest blonde visitor to L. A. this week was one CHARLOTTE BERGMEIER of the El Rancho . . . Prettiest disc-jockey this town has ever seen is brunette ANN MacCORMICK, who airs her snappy platter-chatter from the aforementioned King's Rest.

We found food that tickled our Royal palate at DON, THE BEACHCOMBER, and a potent drink called Navy Grog which had us on our Royal ear. We found that LEO FIELDS, honorary mayor of Palm Springs, had slipped away from his honorary duties to partake of this delicious brew.

JACK GATES of the Frontier Stable, who is handsome enough to be in pictures, tells us that Honey, a mare who is about to foal, insists that said foal be named RANDI, after a certain honey-haired honey who is well known around the Desert Inn.

FEUER and MARTIN, producers of Broadway smash musical "Guys and Dolls," are so enthusiastic about RALPH YOUNG'S audition for the role of Sky Masterson that it's just a matter of former commitments before he signs on the dotted contract.

CIRO'S on the strip is peddling cologne under the name of LILI ST. CYR, who recently closed there—this is the first time in show biz history that a strip act has been used to plug a cologne, which proves that dollars and scents go together.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from page 17)

when we say, that it 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. He and his musicians remain on the bandstand for patron dancing . . . We still cast our vote for the Grover-Shore Trio, brought back by overwhelming demand to entertain the patrons at the **Lady Luck Bar.** This trio is one of the "best in the west" and a pleasure to listen to —all the time.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from page 16)

"Master of Comedy." Mitch possesses a powerful voice, has good stage presentation, and is a natural for this profession. When Mr. De Wood sings, he puts his whole heart and soul into each and every tune . . . In the opening spot is NANCI CROMPTON, dancing star, whose pirouettes and twirls epitomize grace and beauty. Miss Crompton recently enjoyed great success at the Diamond Horseshoe in New York and Ciro's in Hollywood . . . Replacing Bill Clifford, is DENNY BECKNER, the "Madcap Merrymaker," with the Harmony Hilltoppers and Glee Club. Denny has often been likened to Horace Heidt and Kay Kyser for his ability to keep audiences happy . . . In the MURAL ROOM, the Three Majors continue with their individual brand of musical entertainment.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 15)

go in during the daytime, at which time they are ably assisted by JAN TOWNSEND. On the swing shift is JOHN RIDGEWAY who is about as easy-going and likeable as they come and the late shift is taken over by DUTCH MUMBAUER . . . The SHAMROCK HOTEL has finally hit on the right combination for entertainment in the BONANZA ROOM. There is SHARI LONG who is well equipped to sing the songs you want to hear and sing them the way you want to hear them. For musical background and for your dancing pleasures you will find SIL SILVERS and CHUCK BARBEE at the twin pianos. These two guys will surprise you at what they get out of those two boxes. Chuck stays mostly to playing chords while Sil does the melody and fill. As both of them play with a pretty good beat they make for a nice dance combination. Now we're getting some place! Last Tuesday night's session was a little slow in getting started but by along about 3:30 in the ayem the place was beginning to hop right up on its hind legs. DOC STARR sang a few of the rounders' favorites, followed by CYNTHIA and BOB LEE who gave us some of the best in torch tunes, then JIMMY BLAKE, an old time showman and now the swing mixologer, gave out with a few of the requesst of the crowd. I admit that there have been a few "fo paws" here regarding the proper running of a jam session but don't sell these sessions short as there is still the possibility of them becoming one of the biggest drawing events of the week. This DUKE WILEY has a lot of tricks up his sleeve that haven't even been touched as yet . . . It seems that every time I go into JULES RESTAURANT in the Silver Slipper at Last Frontier Village I find a few new changes. The last, and greatest I've seen, is the opening of a doorway through from the roulette room into the restaurant. It would surprise you to know how many visitors to the Slipper were unaware that there was a restaurant in the place because they had entered from the village side and saw only the casino and bar. Now with the doorway cut through, visitors to the village will get the added pleasure of having a meal with JULES which they may have missed through not knowing of its existence until too late. This I know to be true as some friends of mine, who are out-of-towners, had been here twice before and didn't know where the place was . . . Currently heading the ALL GIRL SHOW at the EMBASSY CLUB in North Las Vegas is MISS KATHLEEN O'DARE performing dance routines that will have you on the edge of your seats. Emceeing the show and offering a vocal or two for your approval is a fun-loving little gal by the name of EDITH WALTERS (Eadie) and backing the show is your old favorite trio combination at this club, FRENCHY PELLISSIER and his Band of Command. Show times are still 11, 1 and 3 in the ayem and here is a place where you can really lower your curly "coyfyure" and have yourself a huge ball . . . I mentioned Cynthia and Bob Lee a little ways back and I'd like to do so again; this time to say that they celebrated their 13th year of marital companionship last Monday (April 2nd) and it couldn't happen to two nicer people. CYNTHIA took time out from recording sessions with THEME RECORDS in Los Angeles to be here with BOB for the occasion. These two folks have been Las Vegas favorites for many years and I'm happy to see them hitting the stride they so deserve. I'm happy to add my belated congratulations to those from their many friends on their anniversary . . . Another "furrener" has become a localite! One of the newest to decide never no more to roam is pretty MISS LEE POWERS who shipped in from Pocatello, Idaho, a few weeks back. She had been here about four years ago and couldn't quite forget the place so, when the proper opportunity presented itself . . . well . . . here she is! Lee is working as a cocktail cruiser at the Santa Anita Turf Club on Fremont if any of you are interested; and when you see her, I know you will be. . . . Have you been a QUINELLA winner as yet? That's the best two buck bet I know of for a real horse bettor. The CLOVER CLUB BOOK is the place and SAMMY COHEN is the fellow to see . . . I thought that when you gave your young dog distemper shots that it was supposed to make them feel pretty low for a while. The Kid got hers today and so far she has ripped up 3 feet of the rug and severed the sofa in several spots. Feelin' LOW? Not the KID! If this is an indication of what is to come I'm afraid that when I have her spayed I may have to let her have my bed and sleep on the couch myself . . . and very few times have I done that for ANYONE! I started a few weeks ago to using a long rope with which to break her to obeying to my command to come to me when I call her . . . So far all I've broken is a few ropes! . . . Well, that about all for the time being, good people, so I'll see you right about here come next week . . . —JOHNNY.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 27)

GEORGE, and their 10th return engagement in the RAMONA ROOM. However, ELINORE DAY, in charge of the cigar stand in the FLAMINGO HOTEL, seems to be counting the hours. Elinore remembers when Liberace was initiated in show biz in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and is oh "so-proud" of the youngster who has carved quite a niche for himself in the profession . . . Lovely CONNIE HAMILTON is the only familiar face with the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS at EL RANCHO VEGAS we recognized. She was here with the group when they appeared at the FLAMINGO, two years ago. When Miss Taylor received this contract, she called Connie, who was in Montreal, and asked her if she'd like to return to Vegas. At the mere mention of our fabulous town, Connie was on her way. Miss H. is Lt. to BUSTER BURNELL, "boy-dancer" and captain of the line . . . A welcome change of view is in store for patrons of the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB if they are weary of looking at the tired horses on the wall. There is a filly named LEE POWERS who is the new cocktail jockey and a sight for any set of sore eyes . . . POP AND PEGGY SIMMONS, long-time residents of Jean, Nevada, notified BEA BARRON, lovely chairlady for the Library Fund, that they will be more than happy to donate all the native rock (or flagstone) necessary for the building of our new library. We feel this is a wonderful gesture, coming from people who do not even live in Las Vegas. The approximate cost of their expected donation will amuont to quite a tidy sum . . . In town for a few days between picture commitments, is LENNY KENT, the "Ol' Mustang" comic. The lad finally received a break when Allied Productions, in Hollywood, signed him for eight weeks, to be featured in an all-star film, "Disc Jockey." The picture will have 27 of the country's outstanding D.J.s, along with many big movie stars . . . We were sorry to learn that TOM PAYNE had left KRAM and our town. However, if he feels he has more opportunity for advancement in radio in California, we wish him the best of luck. Come back for a visit. anyway, will you, fella? . . . We can't imagine what could be better than enjoying a delicious meal at the LA RUE, topped off with the fine pianistic endeavors of ORTEGA. This boy doesn't tickle the keys—he caresses them in such a manner that brings out some of the best tones we have ever heard. . . . Congratulations to BARNEY VANDER STEEN upon his recent purchase of the SENATOR HOTEL in Sacramento. The deal involved more than $2,000,000. Barney, an ex co-owner of the EL RANCHO VEGAS, proposes a $150,000 improvement program for the hotel. When this gentleman makes up his mind, the task is almost completed. Good luck, Barney! Thanks, SANDY LEWIS, for the item and your well-wishes . . . CONGRATULATIONS DEPT.: To CAPT. and MRS. TERRY MOORE, who are expecting a newcomer, some time in the fall. Mrs. Moore is the former LUCINNE STAFFORD. The same type of felicitations to CAPT. and MRS. RUDY BELLAN. Mrs. Bellan was former George Moro dancer JOY AMES. Both captains are at the Nellis Air Base . . . To ESTHER ULLMAN and LOUIS APPEL, married last Tuesday by JUDGE FRANK McNAMEE. The former Mrs. Ullman is MILTON PRELL'S (Club Bingo) sister. Barbara Yellen (daughter) was matron of honor and her husband Joe was best man. Among the members in the party were Mrs. Ann Krystal, sister of the bride, and Milton, Debbie and Sheila Prell . . . To very lovely TONI CLARK, who celebrated her birthday Wednesday, April 4. Hubby Wilbur presented her with some of the most beautiful gifts we ever saw. We're not mentioning what. The Clark homestead has been "rifled" too many times . . . To LT. RICK O'BRIENT and the lovely BETTE LYNNE, who plan to be married within a month. Maid of honor will be Dale Drake, the future Mrs. Sonny Howard. Both of these de-lovelies were dancers with the Josephine Earl group who recently completed an eight-week engagement at the Flamingo Hotel . . . Mrs. C. received some information from an "unreliable source" (to quote my bride) about the lighting on Highway 91. If the particulars are correct, then it won't be loog before we see the proper illumination on that thoroughfare. However, if we don't manage to uncover some **definite** data on the proposed lighting system, we'll be back with our outlook on "Suicide Strip" next week. We intend to keep up our campaign for "Safety on 91" as long as necessary . . . **and that's for sure!**

Definitions

Restaurant: an eating place that does not sell drugs.

Co-ed: a girl who also goes to college.

Birthdays: a celebration observed by men and children.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

lutions Committee sessions, the leaders of the group from Imperial Valley, gave their pledge to match that $50,000 with an equal sum to be used. Congress did almost at once appropriate the $50,000 and Imperial Valley people promptly matched it with an equal sum and Walker Young was sent out very promptly to make drillings and surveys in Boulder Canyon.

Such was our first great victory. A dam in the Colorado River seemed to us, after all that turmoil and excitement, and waiting and hoping down through the years, to be sure; construction should start within perhaps a year or two. It would be a wonderful thing for Las Vegas to have all that money—maybe 10 or 15 million dollars, spent almost in our front yard and all the employees spending their wages here—and everything! We now really felt that we were on our way to greatness.

Before the League of the Southwest Convention adjourned, April 3, 1920, we had agreed upon another meeting, this time of the governors of the seven Colorado River Basin States, to be held in Denver. Also, I had a thought that members of Congress should be invited to Las Vegas and be taken to the Colorado River to impress upon them the greatness of the project. The Los Angeles Times gave me credit for the movement to invite members of Congress to come here. Things were all set.

The meeting of Governors and their representatives (I still represented Governor Boyle) in Denver about May 25, 1920, opened a new chapter in the Boulder Dam project.

Governor Shupe, of Colorado, allowed the 15 or 20 delegates to use his office in the state capitol building for a meeting place. It was very pleasant—at the start. Governor Shupe called the meeting to order and after the delegates were all properly introduced, asked what the order of business should be. Of course, a young fellow like me with but one idea, was ready with an answer:

"I think the first business of this meeting should be the ratification and approval of the Resolution passed by the League of the Southwest advocating the building of a dam at or near Boulder Canyon in the Colorado River, and I so move."

I had no idea but what that would be passed unanimously. But a lanky sort of a chap. Mr. Gillette, State Engineer of New Mexico, got to his feet and said sadly:

"Hold on, Squires. Not so fast. We in the upper basin States don't think much of that Boulder Canyon Dam idea. If that is built you fellows down there will claim all the water and when some of our projects in the upper basin states are ripe and we want to start construction, you will say, 'Hold on there, you fellows up there can't build dams and hold back that water. We have already appropriated it for use in California and Nevada.'"

Then I knew we were licked, for a time at least. But I had not long before studied up a bit on relations between the states, and I replied with what assurance I could summon:

"I think the Constitution of the United States provides that states may make agreements or compacts on matters of their common interest. I think that is one of the things we are here for."

Then Governor Shupe, who was presiding, said:

"Gentlemen, we have anticipated this situation—in fact we of the upper basin states have given considerable study to the problem of state compacts. With your permission I would like to have you hear my friend Delph Carpenter, who has made a study of state compacts."

That brought into the long fight for the Boulder Canyon Project, one who became my life-long friend. He has been in poor health for many years now, but if he is still living I want him to know that I consider him one of the finest gentlemen I have known in my long life. He is scholarly in mind and distinguished in personality and later had an outstanding part in writing the Colorado River Compact, which made possible the development of the Colorado River.

But that incident at the Denver meeting blasted our hopes for early construction of the dam and the Colorado River Compact negotiated at Santa Fe in November 1922, became the issue which delayed the project about 10 years.

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