Jack Goertz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

OWDY PODNER !

Meet

BETTY LONDON

Talented Terpsichorine of a Leading Las Vegas Hostelry

•

Story on Page 9



Photo by Merle Richards

May 5, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

"America's Most Beloved Comedian"

Joe E. Lewis

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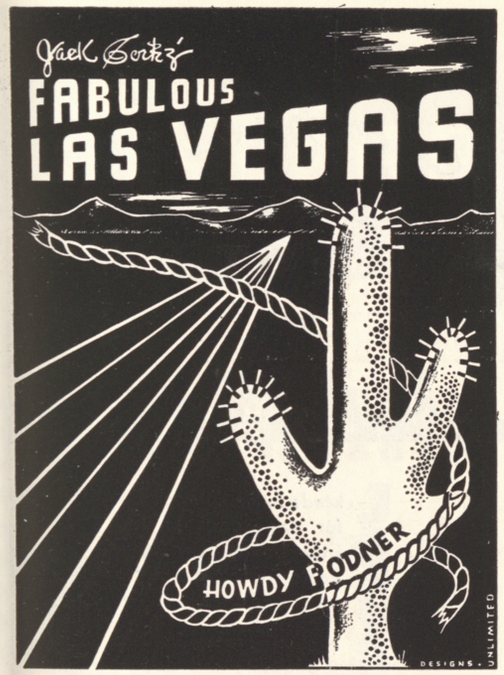
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THE Flamingo HOTEL

Showtimes 8:30 P. M. and 11:30 P. M.



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 3

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

FBI, BY J. EDGAR HOOVER

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

ONE YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL

WHAT'S DOIN'? BY JOHNNY

TABLE HOPPING, By MARY JANE BULLOCK

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

JOHNNY UHLMAN — GARY PICKARD
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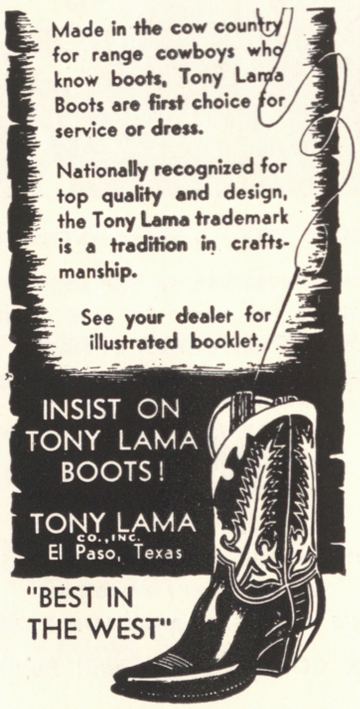
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FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 MAY 5, 1951 NUMBER 3

OBSERVATIONS . . . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

HISTORY REPEATS

JUST NOW Las Vegas and North Las Vegas are both stirred by election campaigns for election of new administrators for the city governments.

Our old friend Ernie Cragin is apparently leading for re-election as Mayor of Las Vegas. Ernie has been so long a factor in the affairs of Las Vegas that we can hardly visualize anybody crowding him out of the picture. **He symbolizes to us old timers the conditions of honest administration and dependability which we were brought up to expect in City Government.**

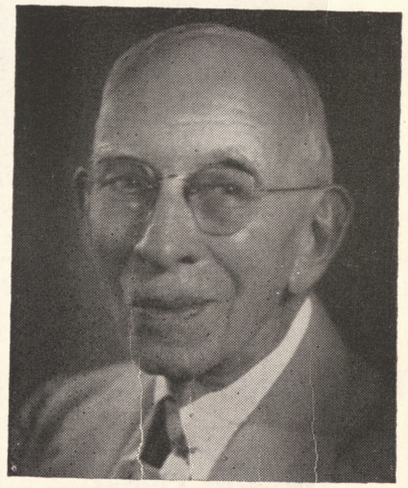
Not that I have anything personally against any others who may be ambitious to be our Mayor. But to Delphine and me, Ernie Cragin, Mayor of Las Vegas, seems to be the natural condition of things and there seems to be no good reason for a change.

By the way not many seem to know that Ernie Cragin served as Mayor of Las Vegas twenty years ago, having been elected to a four year term in May of 1931. His experience is a valuable asset.

FRONTIERS

Four years ago Las Vegas and Boulder City Rotary Clubs were hosts to some two thousand or more Rotarians of the district including Los Angeles and a large part of Southern California.

The conference taxed the facilities of the community to the utmost being one of the first really large conventions held in Las Vegas. The subject of the conference discussions was "Frontiers, Old and New." The occasion was made more memorable when our Honorary Rotarian Dr. Lloyd Douglas made his



very entertaining address at the War Memorial Building.

That topic "Frontiers, Old and New" reminds us that since that date four years ago some new frontiers of which the world then had never dreamed, have risen to block our view into the future—Korea and Russia, for example.

ANOTHER FROM McDONALD

My new-found friend, J. K. McDonald, owner of the Red Rose Drive in, 1801 North Wilson, Stockton, has written me another very pleasant letter which I cannot refrain from printing, just because I am proud to have friends all over the country.

Stockton brings memories to my mind; of the time we were riding with Dr. Roy W. Martin in the early twenties, on our way from Sacramento south. As we neared Stockton there was a sign "15 Miles Per Hour," and

(Continued on page 32)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" NOW . . .

Richie Brothers and Lucille

DANCER
RORI ALLEN

YOUR HOST and M. C.
JIMMY
KENNEDY



Richie Brothers and Lucille

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JACK COON ON TRUMPET

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"LULLABY of BROADWAY"
Doris Day
"CRY DANGERS"
Dick Powell

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



"HER SONG"

Sad victims lie in her selfish path
Victims heartsick, with lover's wrath
Later, she'll dance, as fiddlers play
To the tune, that she sings today.

(her chorus)
Let them in solitude, condole their woes,
Weeping a stream of sorrow 'til it flows
May their wailing, ring loud upon the air;
And thus relieve their heartaches and despair.

Has it ever occurred that one single word
Could have averted a scene so absurd?

A mild influence like a zephyr passes over lovers;
Their conversation without utterance it discovers
Fascination to relax and please the mind,
Though not one word spoken can it find.

A friend to distrust, even doubt or mistrust,
Is as bad as deceit or, a friend that turns cheat.

Every flower that I brought
Came loaded with a thought,
A secret desire for you so strong.
"I love you" are the lyrics of my song.

LOVE IN DISCORD

When love becomes a perpetuous rage
It seems full time we turn another page
With your permission I will leave behind
All of you except visions in my mind.

Day and night I'll dream of your loveliness
May the new page dream me some happiness
My day dreams will hold you for only I
Will live with a love that will never die.

DEATH DIES; NOT I

When science finds the missing kernel
The one which makes all life eternal
Then, Death, you die;
Not I.



SOON,

SOON,

VERY

SOON

Serving the Finest

in

Tropical Foods!

★ ★ ★

WATCH FOR

GALA

OPENING!

LAS VEGAS
NEVADA
HIGHWAY
91

AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Now that you've taken that long and appreciative look at our cover picture, we know you must be asking: "Where can we see her in person?" Well, Podners, the exciting blonde beauty of BETTY LONDON can be seen nightly in the Ramona Room of the Hotel Last Frontier where she is a featured dancer with the Devlyn Dancers. During the Liberace show, Betty occupied the opening spotlight with her fine tap work and surprisingly pleasing, bop-flavored vocalizing. The charming combination of golden locks and easy-flowing voice are very reminiscent of Peggy Lee. We more than realize that we're taking a big chance by putting Betty London on our cover. By taking a big chance we mean, of course, losing her to Hollywood, for our blonderful cover girl is definitely motion picture material,and That'e for Sure!

OUR SINCEREST congratulations to BENNY BINION, one of the country's greatest sportsmen, on his purchase of the CLOVER CLUB on Fremont Street last Monday. The spot, to be renamed the HORSESHOE GAMBLING HOUSE and SALOON, will be closed while alterations are made in the casino and a restaurant is constructed in the rear of the club. Benny also purchased the Apache Bar from MATT HOWARD, which will make his new club one of the most immense in the West. In addition, negotiations are under way for the purchase of the entire building by Mr. Binion. Downtown Fremont Street, as well as the entire city and the State of Nevada, will welcome Mr. Binion and his new enterprise as a great asset in the continual growth and progress of Fabulous Las Vegas!

After waiting impatiently for many months to receive our new convertible, we can now say it was worth the wait and the countless inquiries. Our new cream-colored Packard convertible arrived this week . . . the very first 1951 sent out by the Packard Company. Our only comment is: "Wow wow whee wow wow! It's a honey!" Thank you, BILL KRUSE and NEVADA MOTORS. Now we're really riding in clover!

We've been told that for the past three weeks on 6th and Olive in Los Angeles, the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD has had a four-window display advertising our Helldorado, its dates, and what a great time is in store for those who take the trip up to our Shangri-La. Much of the credit must go to the UP's local representative, BOB BLONDE,, a great lover and promoter of Las Vegas, and another citizen our town can be proud of . . . Aside to JUDGE FRANK McNAMEE, a great jurist and host: Thank you for a most wonderful evening and that sensational dinner prepared by Liberace last Tuesday. Also the best of luck to you and your beautiful new home. Oh yes, we're looking forward to trying out that swimming pool some Sunday in the near future . . . A man to be commended is AL "POLYNESIA" COOPER! Each week, our soon-to-be restaurateur and host invites two waitresses from a different hotel to be his dinner and show guests along with their escorts at one of our strip hotels. Here is a wonderful gesture of friendship in a town where acquaintances are many and friends are few! . . . LOUIS STRAUSS is preparing "Open for Occupany" signs to be posted on his new apartments behind the DESERT INN within the next two weeks. What a wonderful place to live and such nice neighbors! . . . Here's an item for Ripley's Believe It or Not column: After 5 years and 9 months of constant dickering and arguing, Doctor M. Bernstein and P. O. Silvagni finally shook hands, made up, and agreed not to disagree. We didn't believe we'd ever see this miracle of miracles happen, but sure are glad to have witnessed the big reconciliation! . . . A note from our favorite gal with a typewriter, ELINOR GRAHAM, of the FLAMINGO publicity office, tells that her daughter and seven other MORO-LANDIS DANCERS, all teen-agers and new to professional dancing, have been asked to make some additional appearances this weekend doing their pre-Helldorado square dancing at the CLUB BINGO and THUNDERBIRD, the two spots they missed during the past week. This new folk-dance group has received much applause and favorable comment. Each young lovely strikes us as being a sure-bet for future top-billing! . . . The management of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER has added a

(Continued on page 27)

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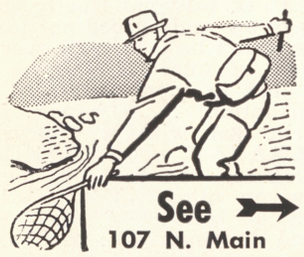
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APPEARING NIGHTLY AT
WILBUR CLARK'S
DESERT INN
FOR YOUR LISTENING PLEASURE
Grover - Shore Trio
IN THE
LADY LUCK BAR

One Year Ago This Week ... IN FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

BENNY BINION opened the Westerner Club. A few months later, Mr. Binion sold his interest to "GUMBO" GEORGETTI.
This week . . . Benny Binion purchased the Clover Club, and closes the place for elaborate and extensive remodeling . . . to be re-opened in approximately 30 days.

★ ★ ★

NATHAN YOUNG, from the East, purchased the Dixie Delicatessen on Fremont street from DAVE SIROTTA.
This week . . . happy anniversary, Nate, and continued success!

★ ★ ★

MR. AND MRS ARNOLD CHRISTENSEN, of CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR, had as their house guests for two weeks, MOM and DAD CHRISTENSEN.
This year . . . Mom and Dad left last week for their home in Los Angeles after another two-week sojourn.

★ ★ ★

BILL ELWELL, owner of the ELWELL HOTEL, and his wife celebrated the birth of an 8½ pound boy.
This week . . . best wishes and regards to MASTER ELWELL on his first birthday!

★ ★ ★

JIMMY WAKELEY . . . preparing for HELLDORADO engagement at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL.
This week . . . Jimmy recently concluded a successful fortnight at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER.

★ ★ ★

GLADYS MORLY weds EVAN SHEA, engineer at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER.
This week . . . Congratulations on your first wedding anniversary!

★ ★ ★

CORPORAL STUART JOHNSON . . . visiting his folks on a furlough from Alaska. Dad is our columnist and this town's favorite Old Timer, CHUBBY JOHNSON.

★ ★ ★

Las Vegas is shocked by the untimely passing of CHIC FECHSER, owner of the MONTE CARLO CLUB, THE RAILROAD PASS CASINO, AND THE EL CORTEZ GAMING CASINO.

★ ★ ★

Lovely JANE DILLARD, lifeguard at the WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN pool, presented with a birthday cake by the members of RAY NOBLE'S orchestra.
This week . . . happy birthday, Janie!

★ ★ ★

MORRIS KLEINMAN, of the DESERT INN, off to Europe with his charming wife for a much-needed six weeks' vacation.

★ ★ ★

Appointment of EINAR PETERSEN as resident manager of the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL bringing nothing but compliments.
This week . . . Mr. Petersen is doing greater than ever!

★ ★ ★

JOAN BLONDELL and daughter stopping at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS for the six weeks cure from MICHAEL TODD.
This week . . . News reports: Reconciliation and probable re-marriage.

★ ★ ★

CARL RAVAZZA opens at the New York Strand Theater. Great ovations!
This week . . . Mr. Ravazza opens at the DESERT INN as star of new show. Same acclaim!

★ ★ ★

ART ROZEN finds himself another romance!
This week . . . Art Rozen finds himself another romance!

★ ★ ★

MARGE and GOWER CHAMPION grateful to MOE SEDWAY and MAXINE LEWIS for engagement at FLAMINGO HOTEL which launched them on screen career, when HOWARD HUGHES signed them for RKO and "Two Tickets to Broadway."
This year . . . The Champions, greater than ever both on stage and screen, are signed for return engagement at Flamingo very soon.

★ ★ ★

We called JACK COLLINS, chef, and LOUIS SALDINO, maitre d' at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. the Babe Ruths of the restaurant business.
This year . . . the duo batting at least a .500 average!

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

SO WHAT COULDN'T be doin' at this time of year? 'Long about the middlish of May every year we become enmeshed in the melee of Helldorado. A time when even Helen Highwater is no barrier to the turn of events. A time when an ordinarily conservative citizen casts caution aside to become a kid again, to cut up in the crazy capers called KANGAROO KOURT. A time when all peoples, from the mighty to the mitey, roam the regions of Las Vegas; rubbing elbows and sharing alike of the festal fun-time that is HELLDORADO! Take these hats that are adorned and bedecked with anything and everything to be found on the notion and novelty counters of any dime store. In "peace-time" you'd rarely ever find one of these scare-crow creations on anyone other than an out and out extrovert. However, comes Helldorado, the sheepish introvert busts out of the bonds of the "intro" into the "extro" and blossoms out in one of the buffoon beanies previously described. I laid mine on a bench the other day and some kid tried to beat it to death with a stick. Come to think of it, I chained that hat to a chair every night for a week before I trusted it myself. On the other hand, I have to admit that they look mighty cute on the girls in the MONTE CARLO CLUB and also at the HOTEL THUNDERBIRD.

A warm welcome to Las Vegas is extended to ARDEN'S Women's Apparel Shop at 518 Fremont street on the event of their opening there this week. Their slogan is more than just a slogan; with them it is a policy to be adhered to in behalf of the pocketbooks of their patrons. "DRESS FOR LESS!" This doesn't mean that you have to stay in the cotton category, either. Arden's prices are properly placed in all phases of milady's finery. Congratulations, TANNE', and may you enjoy many years of success in this locality! . . . Remember a few weeks ago when I said that there was hardly "squeeze-in" room at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON since the advent of the combination of the MUSICAL DONS, the JOE WOLVERTON and POLLY POSSUM combo and MARIANTHA at the Baldwin! You can't even do **that** now! In fact, I'd suggest you open the door to the room in a gingerly fashion lest people pour out on top of you like debris from Fibber McGee's hall closet. At least two of the Musical Dons have decided to make our town their town and



are house hunting in a serious way. Don, the leader of the group, and Roy, the bass man. When Don was here a few years ago he knew that one day this would be his home and now he's finally getting around to it. This is Roy's first trip and he's ready to settle right now! As for Joe and Polly, it looks as though the Nugget will just throw away their contract and put them on the permanent payroll . . . Another new business opening this weekend on fabulous Fremont street will be that of BOND'S JEWELRY at the corner of Third in the new Friedman building This firm is known throughout the western states and are a fine addition to the business district of our town. Congratulations to them and to STAN FREEMAN, manager, we say, "Much success!" . . . Last Saturday night I heard one of the greatest alto sax men to whom I have ever had the distinct pleasure of bending my tired old ears. This was at the jam ses-

(Continued on page 23)

Al Nissell's
WOMEN'S SPORTSWEAR
SHOES
PHONE 2916 313 FREMONT

TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

I WAS discussing topics for print with my editor and asked him if we might write up a "beef," as well as sing praises. Being a "cub" writer, and new at my job, I felt I shouldn't "voice" my opinion in black and white, without his approval. His answer was: "Don't be shy, just tell the truth and say it as you think, and see it."

I'd like to write an "open letter" to all the Las Vegas "BOSSES' WIVES." My purpose being . . .to remind them of the working—the "little people"—who make a "big" organization. I will start it with a "THANKS" to MRS. WILBUR CLARK, of the DESERT INN, In my eyes she is an exception, she is one of the most down-to-earth, one of the kindest ladies in this town! Not just because she is nice to me, but because she is nice to all the WORKING GIRLS! TONI CLARK goes out of her way to be nice, to be considerate. I don't believe the "MRS."—married to the "BIG MEN," of our town, **know,** (chances are, don't care) what the WORKING GIRLS think. I feel sure if they did, they'd be a little kinder, a little more considerate. THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR KINDNESS, YET IT PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS! Funny how most of the "BOSSES' WIVES" get into that "UPPER BRACKET" once they get that certificate! Personally, I think they should pay a LUXURY TAX for the privilege of snubbing! I use TONI CLARK as an example because she is the same sweet gal, she always has been! **Real** people do not change! Success may "turn their heads" momentarily, but not permanently!

Have you heard of many of the "BOSSES' WIVES" inviting a cocktail waitress to her home, of **letting** one of us working girls go to one of **their** social gatherings—sit at the same table? Not often! But I do know of a very recent one, where a very prominent "MRS." was known to say, "IF SHE COMES, I WON'T." Sorry, folks, don't mean to be sharp, but being a local working girl, naturally I'm on their side! . . . Our COCKTAIL WAITRESSES are clean-cut girls, wives and mothers! They make good money, they dress well, and are well educated. (Chances are, most of the "BOSSES' WIVES" are former cocktail waitresses, who "got lucky.") If the WIVES would stop and think, it is the COCKTAIL WAITRESS who helps support her husband, who helps buy the very mink coat she is wearing! Take heed, lovely ladies, we may be **there** in



a few years, too.

COCKTAIL GIRLS: While I have your attention . . . AL COOPER still needs a couple more girls for his new club—POLYNESIA. Qualifications are: Local, experienced, and small girls preferred. You may contact me at my shop (phone 4681) or either AL COOPER or EDDIE SHANE. I am proud to say MARY JANE'S had the pleasure of designing and making the costumes for the POLYNESIA. Wait until you see them, sarongs . . . with umphh . . . and wow!

Really making the rounds is MEL EXBER of the DESERT INN Sports Room and each girl is prettier than the last! WHO is the lovely gal of Monday night THUNDERBIRDING with ya?

The BARTENDERS and DEALERS are happy to see HARRY A. WISOTZKEY JR. in town again! Harry is owner-president of the MAPLE PRESS in York, Pennsylvania, he comes out our way frequently to "blow off steam." May I add my welcome too?

Met WESTBROOK PEGLER the other night at WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. He was in town overnight for his old friend, JOE E. LEWIS' opening at EL RANCHO VEGAS. Terrific show, don't miss it!

Pretty LEE COOPER of FLAMINGO fame, is off for Philadelphia to the VARIETY CLUB CONVENTION. She is to represent Las Vegas . . . lucky girl. . . . Lucky Vegas, too, LEE! Make them conscious of our sagebrush-cactus country!

O. K.—this winds it up . . . gotta' make a show . . . LIBERACE . . . HOTEL LAST FRONTIER . . see ya' . . . TABLE HOPPING!

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

THE RENO SCENE: The greatest straight-faced kidders live in Reno. On opening night at the Riverside each girl in the show received a magnificent orchid from the mysterious HUTSBETH BROTHERS, who turned out to be none other than the sweetest guy in town, MERT WERTHEIMER. Mert goes out of his way to be nice and see to the comfort of the cast and in return we say thanks a million, you darling, and a great big bouquet of orchids to you.

LENNY GOLDSTEIN of Universal-International sends his very best regards to MOE DALITZ and ALLARD ROEN of the Desert Inn. Lenny is here to line up the schedule to shoot a picture called "Reunion in Reno." . . . HAROLD SMITH, who runs a fantastic combination museum and gaming casino, complete with escalators for the foot weary, invited us to attend what we thought was a crap-shoot, but instead of shooting "them bones" they shot clay pigeons and the whole affair turned out to be a "trap-shoot." . . . Acousticon anyone? . . . PAUL GRAY, whose injured back doesn't stop him from being one of the funniest comics in the business, was not in the least appalled when a wag told him he was sprouting wings (his brace). Paul's serious retort was that he **preferred** wearing his jackets with the coathangers still in them . . . We were so busy opening day that we didn't get a chance to say goodbye and tah everso to AL COOPER for wining and dining us the night we arrived in town. So tah everso, darling, and for heaven's sake hurry and open that exotic restaurant of yours, because we just happen to be in an exotic mood . . . The still-upon - a - honeymoon STAN WEISS' (she's the former PONI MERRIGAN of the Thunderbird) celebrated her "?" birthday at the Riverside . . . Two "hombres" rushed into the Riverside Casino armed with a flash camera and proceded to snap pictures of all the girls in the show. They turned out to be RAY, the piano player with CARLTON HAYES band, and his good friend the tenor sax man. (Aside to the tenor sax man) Darling, if you tell us your name we'll use it unless of course, you prefer to be called Darling . . . Speaking of bands, RAY HERBECK, who cuts a wonderful show for us, asked us to say hello to all the friends he left behind at the Last Frontier . . . EDDY O'DOWD, who sees that we have fresh lilacs in our room every day,



(because they remind us of our little old home in New England), plans a trip to Vegas soon, to visit his good friend GUY MacAFEE of the Golden Nugget and practically every other club in Vegas . . . Darling RUBY MATHEWS, casino boss, goes around staking kids that aren't with "LIVE" ones simply because he's Darling.

NOTABLES IN FOCUS: Welcome back to Vegas, JOE E. LEWIS. Joe says that the El Rancho is a place where "Old gamblers never die. They just fade and fade and fade" . . . SHELLEY WINTERS is wearing a large emerald cut diamond surrounded by smaller diamonds which was given to her by FARLEY GRANGER. She's wearing it on her right hand though, and claims that it is simply a 'friendship ring.' What a gaudy friendship! . . . OH! and guess what? BOB TOPPING gave LANA TURNER a Jaguar for an anniversary present, and she reciprocated in kind. Just what these two needed.

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS OURS: What villain is pur-SUING two well known dancing dolls? . . . What young theatre owner is double-crossing his dream - date to double - date a "DOUBLE-DATER?" . . .

The first familiar face we spotted in Vegas last Tuesday, when we disembarked from that horrible Western Airlines plane was our dear friend LARRY KAUFMAN of the Desert Spa. Larry made us promise to let him know whether we found our lost suitcase or not. The answer to that one

(Continued on page 34)

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RE-ELECT . . .

MAYOR

E. W. "ERNIE"

CRAGIN

CITY ELECTION
TUESDAY, MAY 8

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtz

Flamingo

May 3 through May 16
(Not a review)

The dynamic tenor, ARTHUR LEE SIMPKINS, a great Las Vegas favorite, headlines another full program of entertainment in the FLAMINGO ROOM. His rich voice has the versatility and flair which has pleased varied audiences across the nation. From an impressive number of hold-over engagements in top night clubs, Mr. Simpkins returns to sing his songs which run from low-down jive to high-brow classical arias. His talented voice is coupled with an exciting personality which makes for vocal entertainment at its

(Continued on page 33)

LAST FRONTIER

May 4 through May 18
(Not a review)

MADDOX BROTHERS AND ROSE, billed as the most colorful Western and hillbilly band in America, interpret country music, heart ballads, honkytonk tunes and folk songs in a popular yet artistic manner which has put their recordings at the top of the 4-STAR RECORD list. Among the best-dressed and highest paid Western bands in the land, the Maddox Brothers are sincere musicians who retain their touch with popular tastes and preferences. ROSE is the featured vocalist, FRED, the master of ceremonies, CAL, the laughing cowboy fiddler, and HENRY, starred on the mandolin . . . "Hctaw rof rosseforp sdrawkcab gnimoc ni yam" which means that our old friend, PROFESSOR BACKWARD, is back in town on the same bill. We welcome the good Professor who has been a busy man on both radio and television . . . The spirit of Helldorado is brought to life by the DEVLYN DANCERS in "FRONTIER DAYS" while true French gaiety is expressed in the saucy "Can Can" production number . . . The old master, AL DONAHUE, continues to deliver his excellent brand of mcing, show backing, and danceable instrumentalizing, while DON BAKER enlivens Ramona Room intermissions at the organ.

El Rancho Vegas

April 25 through May 8

JOE E. LEWIS, acknowledged as th "daddy of all night club entertainers headlines the current ROUND U ROOM show. With his "Can't Do Without" AUSTIN MACK at the piano, thi inimitable comedian introduces man songs and gags which audiences all ove the nation have come to love and loo forward to. If you have had the pleas ure of seeing Mr. Lewis before, yo know just how wide he can split you sides. And believe it or not, each en core is funnier than the one before There are no inhibitions in his intimat and personal style of comedy, and hi easy-going "Voom Voom" will alway be the Joe E. Lewis trademark. Here a comedian who does not demand at tention, he commands it every momen he is on the stage. Our advice to you Do not miss this gentleman! He is won derful! . . . "Boy Dancer and Captain BUSTER BURNELL has again designe two excellent routines for himself an the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS, a colorfully costumed and executed to the smooth rhythms of TED FIO RITO and his ORCHESTRA.

Wilbur Clark's DESERT IN

May 1 to May 14

A most refreshing personality, CARL RAVAZZA, acclaimed on radio, stage and television as the nation's newest singing sensation, headlines the new PAINTED DESERT ROOM presentation. Carl is a sensational seller of songs who knows how to line up a most pleasing program of nostalgia, appreciated by all age groups and all walks of life. His universal appeal is illustrated by records under both the MGM and DECCA labels. Peruse a list of the top show spots in the nation and you will have the record of Carl's personal appearance successes. This outstanding male singer has that elusive quality of "sparkle" which leaves a glow in the hearts of his audiences . . . Sharing

(Continued on page 33)

Thunderbird

April 26 through May 9

The Metropolitan Opera Association has moved in spirit and in person from New York City to the NAVAJO ROOM. MISS MIMI BENZELL, possessor of a trilling soprano voice as well as petite and brunette beauty, ably shows that the long leap from the classical music sage to the night club is an easy one for this talented young star. She charms her audiences with excerpts from opera, light opera, and the semi-classics. Miss Benzell is in top form when she shows her versatility by singing and swinging a up-to-date version of the "Bell Song" expertly assisted by the deft flute work of BOB ROBERTSON. Those patrons who have not had the pleasure of seeing Miss Benzell before are most agreeably surprised to find that she does not look like the popular conception of an opera star. Weighing closer to 100 rather than the usual 200 pound average for Met sopranos, Miss Benzell looks like a cute and small version of Hedy Lamarr. She certainly lives up to her billing: "Lovely to look at . . . Delightful to hear!" It is indeed a pleasure to hear the crystal clear notes rippling from the throat of this nightingale who has the

(Continued on page 32)

CLUB BINGO

May 2 through May 12
(Not a review)

The vocal and instrumental productions of RICHIE BROTHERS and LUCILLE are yours for the listening at Las Vegas' late show spot, the BONANZA ROOM. This small but talented group gives out with musical entertainment equal to an aggregation many times its size. Their slogan might well be, "Bigger But Not Better!" Bass, guitar and accordion provide the instrumental background for much humorous and some serious vocalizing . . . RORI ALLEN is mighty easy to watch, for she is just as adorable in looks as she is talented in dancing . . . Your MC and host is the irrepressible JIMMY KENNEDY whose laughable antics help to



round out any show with a full complement of mad mirth and comedy . . . For all night dancing, DORACE McKENZIE at the organ alternates with MIKE WERNER AND HIS BIG-LITTLE BAND, featuring JACK COONS at the trumpet.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

PAT WINTERS and the CAN-CAN GIRLS, DUDE KIMBALL, the Country Plumber, and REGGIE DVORAK are the line-up of entertainers who supply continuous diversion in the SILVER SLIPPER SALOON. Pat and the girls keep their tunes and themselves bouncing in Gay Paree and Gay '90s fashion. . . . Dude Kimball has an ingenious assortment of instruments and could have an exceptionally clever act if the vulgarity were left out. That's not show business! . . . An enjoyable clown and MC is Reggie Dvorak whose middle name should be Mayhem, Inc. This lad tears an audience apart, then puts it back together again, and patrons love it! He's an entire show in himself and a wonderful example of the fine art of pantomime . . . GEORGE REDMAN, the "88" expert and BUSTER HALLETT alternate in furnishing dance and production tunes.



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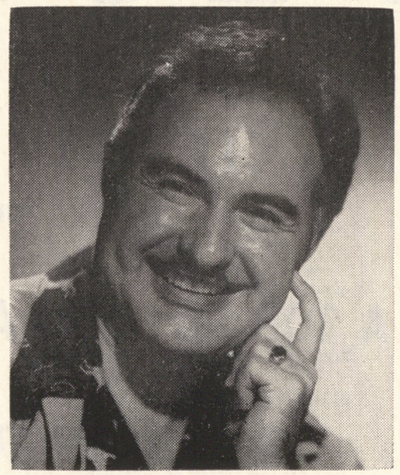
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CITY ELECTION TUESDAY, MAY 8th

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



Ah! Good old
Election day is almost
Here and with it comes
The same
Arguments,
The same slogans,
The same
Radio plugs.
Well, almost the
Same ones.
This time I sort of
Miss
"Helpful Harry" and
His hints for women
Sung in a ta-dee-dee-dum
Rhythm and told such
Helpful hints, i.e.
To keep father's pipe
From smelling so bad, just
Wash it in a strong
Soap solution and then
Boil it in lye and then
When father tries to
Smoke it, it will make
Father sick, and then
He will change to
Cigars and all you
Have to worry about is
Burned places on your
Chippendale table and
Brown spots on
The sink.
Next day Harry will
Tell you how to take
Brown spots off of
The sink and
How to remove the
Burned places on your
Chippendale table by
Sawing out the
Offending spot.
I kinda feel mad
At Harry
For not running for
Some office this
Election.
Per usual
The most-used phrase
Is the
"Check the record"
Deal.
Usually no one
Takes the time to
"Check the record."
The public has a
Very short memory
Where a "record" is
Concerned and figure a
Candidate wouldn't put
That challenge out if he
Had anything he didn't
Want brought up.
Then there is the
Fellow who brings his
Record right out into
The open,
(Usually he has to
(On account the papers
(And radio have already
(Commented on it too
(Recently to be forgotten.)
If it is a bad
Record,
The opposition shoots it
Full of holes. If it
Is a good one, the
Only means the opposition
Has is double-talk,
Asking questions no
One could answer anyway,
Or using the so-called
"Whispering Campaign"
Which consists of
Either fear-provoking stories
Or plain lies.
They always are.
Well, almost always.
I remember the time
When I was a kid in
A small town.
There was
A county official to
Be elected.
The fellow who was up
For re-election was
Opposed by a fellow
Who was putting himself
On a pedestal,
Staying aloof from
Political arguments and
Debates.
(There wasn't any radio
(In them days.)
He declared he was
Going to run a

(Continued on page 33)



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WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from Page 12)

sion on the Westside at the ELKS LODGE where the music men trek each Saturday night to "get their kicks" through "diggin' the blowin' of the cool cats" that have come together there for that sole purpose. The alto man was TOMMY LUCAS, who just recently joined the AL JAHNS aggregation at the Hotel Thunderbird. Tommy is a very clean technician and has an ear for some of the screwiest interpretation you've ever heard. It seemed to me that no matter what the tempo, this man's technique remained practically flawless. They really rock the room at these sessions! . . . For the finest in relaxation in pleasant surroundings and the enjoyment of the finest in foods, I could think of no better place to send you than to the SWISS VILLAGE RESTAURANT on North Fifth street just a half block from Fremont street. There are other establishments as **good,** but certainly none **better.** BUD GALE, owner, insists on quality to your satisfaction and **cleanliness** is one of the prime requisites of his place of business. A cleanliness throughout the building and not just where it would meet the eye of the customer . . . A new trio of musicians opened last Tuesday night at the Lady Luck bar in Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn and unless I miss my guess, the management has at last found another group besides the GROVER-SHORE TRIO that will satisfy them in all respects. The new group is the BOB WALTERS TRIO, consisting of piano, bass and guitar with Bob doubling at the piano with clarinet and vibes. How's that for a nice set-up? These men are all outstanding musicians and achieve a blend that is at no time offensive to anyone regardless of where they may be seated in the room. However, due to a freak in the acoustical arrangement, you could be playing subdued tones on a zither on that stand and it would resound in the Painted Desert Room as though you were broadcasting over a P. A. under full gain. During show times this can become most annoying to an entertainer who might be trying to concentrate on a serious ballad. A simple remedy should be worked out during show times. It's only been a year since this condition was first realized, however! . . . PAT and MATT HOWARD are out of the bar business since Benny Binion bought out the entire Clover Club and intends to do some extensive remodeling. Pat and Matt kinda hated to let go of their baby, the Apache Bar, but business is business and these two people are like fish out of water with nothing to do. Speaking of fish . . . that's where they're going for a while . . . fishing! They said to tell you that they'd see you soon . . . This ought to establish some kind of a record, don't you think? ETHEL MACKEY has been employed by the Hotel Last Frontier for the past seven years plus, and has been in the slot machine department all that time. At present you will find her spending most of her time in the change booth located in the center of the "bandit" country. Most people would flip their fritter sitting there night after night, but Ethel says she never tires of watching people's expressions as they play the machines; those playing for the first time and the old timers alike . . . It would seem that not too many of us realize that we have in our midst, one of the greatest piano and vocal entertainers of the present time in the person of MISS CLEO BROWN, now appearing nightly at the ANTA ANITA TURF CLUB and BAR. This little gal has one of the easiest boogie styles you've ever seen and a light voice that is not unlike the "chi-chi" girl, Rose Murphy. BUT, this Cleo Brown PLAYS PIANO! Get her to play some boogie that **moves** and watch her left hand; watch **both** for that matter. 'Taint easy, they move so quickly . . . Well, how did you like your CHUCK WAGON DINNER out at the RAILROAD PASS CASINO on Boulder Highway? Didn't I tell you that it was something you shouldn't miss? Or maybe you had the barbecue. Actually, you couldn't go wrong on any of the items on CHEF ROM'S menu any time of day or night. The way that hickory wood barbecue is prepared would water the mouth of even a vegetarian . . . There was nothing late about the starting of the Tuesday night jam session at the SHAMROCK HOTEL this past Tuesday. There was a mob there from the word "go" this week. I didn't leave until around 6:30 ayem myself, and the place was still rockin'. There were entertainers from most of the spots in town and band men from **all** of them. Of course, there were plenty of us people who would go through most anything to get to hear even one good set during a session. BOB LeCLAIRE was in from the base with his slide; a welcome change as we don't get to hear many trombone men these days. LUCKY HENRY came in late and sat in a set. You ought to hear this band that Lucky has been rehearsing. Sounds real good. It's composed of local musicians who **were** traveling men until they hit Vegas and here they are making a home for themselves. These men are all top flight musicians and, frankly, some of the hotels are passing up a mighty good bet

(Continued on page 32)



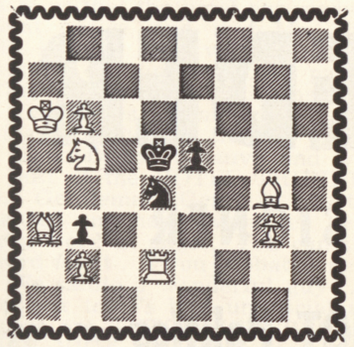
DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 97

Black 4



White 8

White mates in three.

Solution to problem No. 96: N-KB5.

The prize for the most brilliant game played during the recent Nevada tournament in Las Vegas was awarded to the winner of the tournament and champion of Arizona, O. W. Manney, in his game against former Nevada champion, W. F. Taber of Reno. Mr. A. J. Fink, of San Francisco, who is a chess analyst expert, rendered the decision.

The Las Vegas Chess Club was reorganized again. I had the honor of being appointed president, with Fred Bebb as secretary-treasurer. The club meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at the race book of the Silver Slipper. Everybody interested in chess is urged to join the club. The dues are very reasonable: $2.00 the first month and $1.00 per month thereafter.

———

TITLE MATCH REMAINS TIED

(New York Times)

NEW YORK, April 28—All tied up with a score of 9-9, World Chess Champion Mikhail Botvinnik and Challenger David Bronstein continued to battle on even terms in Moscow this week, according to dispatches received here. With only six games remaining the world title may be decided next week. Should the 24-game match end in a 12-12 tie, Botvinnik will retain his title. Thus far, each has won three games and 12 have been drawn.

Bronstein defeated the titleholder in the 17th game last Sunday after 36 moves. Botvinnik had the white pieces in a queen's pawn opening, but Bronstein, with characteristic energy, counter-attacked and presently had the initiative. The champion on the defensive, due to a serious miscalculation, was unable to ward off the challenger's attack.

Following is the 11th game for the world's championship in which the challenger David



Bronstein scored one point by playing a beautiful game that I consider a masterpiece of chess.

11TH GAME—QUEEN'S INDIAN DEFENSE

Botvinnik	Bronstein		
White	Black		
1—P-Q4	P-K3	20—Q-R4	P-KB4
2—Kt-KB3	Kt-KB3	21—Kt-B6	R-K
3—P-QB4	P-QKt3	22—B-R3	B-KR3
4—P-KKt3	B-Kt2	23—R-B2	P-K6
5—B-Kt2	B-K2	24—PxP	BxPch
6—Castles	Castles	25—K-R	B-K3
7—P-QKt3	P-Q4	26—B-Kt2	P-QR4
8—PxP	PxP	27—B-B3	K-R
9—B-Kt2	QKt-Q2	28—Kt-Q4	QR-Q
10—Kt-B3	R-K	29—RxP	B-P4
11—Kt-K5	B-KB	30—R-K	Q-Q3
12—R-B	KtxKt	31—R-B2	R-K5
13—PxKt	RxP	32—BxR	BxBch
14—Kt-Kt5	R-K2	33—QxB	PxQ
15—BxKt	PxB	34—Kt-B5	Q-Kt5
16—P-K4	PxP	35—RxB	R-Q8ch
17—Q-Kt4ch	B-Kt2	36—K-Kt2	R-Q7ch
18—KR-Q	Q-KB	37—RxR	QxRch
19—Kt-Q4	B-B	38—K-R3	Q-KB7
		39—K-Kt4	P-KB3
		Resigns	

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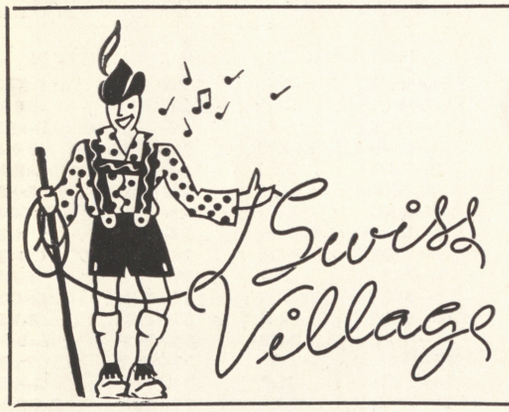
CITY COMMISSIONER

THIRD CLASS

Representation — NOT Politics

★ ★ ★

CITY ELECTION — TUESDAY, MAY 8th



SWISS VEAL SAUTE

(WINE MUSHROOM SAUCE)

SWISS VILLAGE

CHICKEN POT PIE

(BUTTERCRUST)

COUNTRY STYLE

FRIED SPRING CHICKEN

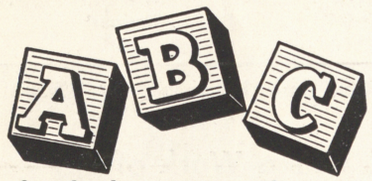
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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

Maitre D' to its staff in the Ramona Room. He is JOE HILEK, an experienced and very courteous gentleman, already well-known to many of our locals and to Southern California. It seems to us that the hotel has made an excellent choice, and that Mr. Hilek will fit in very well with the dining preferences of Ramona Room patrons . . . They say that service in the prize-fight ring makes a man pretty tough. A living refutation to this is "Gentleman" Gene Delmont, sauve and well-liked host at the HOTEL THUNDERBIRD. Gentleman Gene is courtesy personified and has never been heard to say a word in anger. You can take our word for it . . . you probably never will! We salute a wonderful guy! . . . Two of our town's best unofficial ambassadors are TUTOR SCHERER and "VEGAS VIC." Therefore it is most appropriate that these two fabulous gentlemen are together at the PIONEER CLUB. Vic lights your way to the club, invites you in, and Tutor wlecomes you. One of the finest doubles in town! . . . Many listeners to daytime soap-operas must have heard the serial called, "MARY MARKHAM, GIRL AGENT," which described her adventures in the show business world. Well, some of the experiences may have been fictitious, but MARY MARKHAM isn't! This blonderful agent is the youngest ten-percenter in the business, has her own office in Hollywood, and frequently visits our town to sell talent to our hotel booking agents. Among the many big names represented by this little but highly-capable gal, are Willie Shore, Sam Slepperman, Joe Besser, and various musical combos. One of them, the BUDDY WALKER TRIO, is currently at the Desert Inn. We must admit that Mary had our entire staff completely charmed during her last visit and we'll add: She can light our cigarettes anytime! . . . After 12:00 mass last Sunday, we enjoyed the breakfast cooked by Liberace at the home of MONSIGNOR EMPEY. While discussing the good Father's trip to Sun Valley, he told us that the cost of food is so high there, you can't get a good burp for $3. In addition to such light and enjoyable moments, we also discussed the more serious problem of building a pulpit at St. Ann's. Only $300 is needed, and with Father Empey, we are certain that this sum will be forthcoming. We know that there are many who see the urgent need of our town for a strong return to religion. Those like Monsignor Empey who are working so diligently for this return, must be given the tools and the support of each and every one of us . . . PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA, the EL RANCHO VEGAS STROLLING MINSTRELS, put on an immensely enjoyable stage show each and every Tuesday in the Round-Up Room. They also delight cocktail hour patrons with their continental melodies from five to seven each afternoon, and brighten early morning rounders from two to five a. m. Morning, noon, or night . . . Paul and Chuy play just right! . . . "JONESY," DESERT INN casino manager, is a mighty proud man when he talks about his younger brother, JOHN C. JONES, M. D. . . . And who wouldn't be! Dr. Jones is a very prominent surgeon in LA, and also a specialist in chest and heart ailments. In just a few short years, the young medic's fame has grown by leaps and bounds! . . . We often wonder what has happened to HARMON "WHITEY" HARTMANS, popular cashier at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. Always a courteous guy whether "cashing in" or otherwise, Whitey recently received his old job back at the Bank of Nevada. "More future working for a bank," says Whitey, "and who knows, maybe I'll be president someday!" . . . SHEILA PRELL, cute and lovely 6-year-old daughter of MR. and MRS. MILTON PRELL, broke up rehearsals last week at Poppa's CLUB BINGO to announce to all the big news that she had lost her first "baby tooth!" Then she proceeded to burn up the telephone wires by calling all her friends in town. Sheila, did you remember to put the tooth under your pillow? If you did, then the Good Fairy must have left a dime in place of the tooth. Come to think of it, it's been such a long time since we were losing baby teeth, that the Good Fairy may be leaving quarters in keeping with the higher cost of living. Let us know what you found Sheila . . . If the GROVER-SHORE TRIO were given a chance to sing, we feel certain that they really could entertain the LADY LUCK BAR patrons in the DESERT INN to a wonderful degree of enjoyment. We understand that these versatile performers are excellent musicians vocally as well as instrumentally! By the way, congratulations to LANNY and HILDA

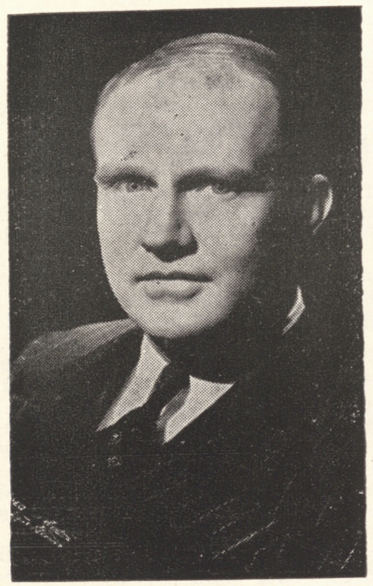
(Continued on page 29)

HECHT'S

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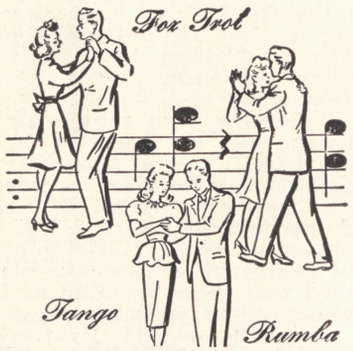
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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 27)

SHORE who celebrate their 8th anniversary Saturday, May 5th. Pride of their life is lovely daughter, SUSIE, 6½ years old, and one of the smartest of her age according to Poppa. The gal is also a steady visitor in our home. She loves our dog, TONI, and takes him out very often for his daily walk . . . DENNY "COMFORT, TEXAS," BECKNER, Happy-Time Orchestra leader at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, closed his 1280-acre "Harmony Hill" ranch temporarily and sent for his wife, DORIS, and two children, STANLEY, 10 years, and CAROL LYNN, 18 months, to come out here. "No place in the world like Comfort," says Denny, "but Las Vegas is **out of this world!** In fact, I'd call Vegas, the Shangri-la of the universe." Unquote! . . . BENNY BENNETT, exceptional stage and light technician at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, showed himself to be a real electrical expert during the LIBERACE show. Benny handled the multiple complicated lighting effects with a sure smoothness that did much to heighten the superb artistry of Liberace's playing . . . At the grand opening of Nevada's newest jewelry store, BOND'S JEWELERS, Third and Fremont, Vegans were treated to the sight of over a half million dollars worth of diamond and gold rings, bracelets, and earrings from the collection of a New York City diamond merchant. STAN FAYMAN, most genial young manager of Bond's Jewelers and one of the owners, welcomed his many opening-day visitor swith the gift of an orchid specially flown in from Hawaii. Bond's is a well-known and highly reputable West Coast jeweler. Their sumptuous new store along with Stan and his staff are a welcome addition to Fremont street and the ever-continuing growth of our town! . . . No, that's not a modern-designed jet plane flying low. . . . It's the brand-spanking-new convertible being sported by BARBARA BINION. This gorgeous car has so much beauty and personality that it's almost a match for Barbara herself. They certainly make a handsome pair! How about a ride, Barbara! . . . JOE SCHRAMM, assistant general manager of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, boasts the only cowboy shirt of its kind in captivity . . . named the "Great Lover." Fancy needlework consists of big hearts stitched to the garment. Is there one for each heart you've broken in the past, Joe, or is it purely fictitious? . . . For lack of a better title, we label this next item "news." Columnist WESTBROOK "PEOPLE ARE NO DARN GOOD" PEGLER was in our town for a few days last week. You probably recognized him by those two brillo-like eyebrows that are a match for JOHN L. LEWIS any day. Only difference is that Pegler twirls his into devilish little spikes. We couldn't help but wonder if he uses mustache wax on them. We also hope that he won a little at the gaming tables before he left. If he lost, we're afraid that Las Vegas is in for a typical Pegler tongue-lashing. But whether or not Pegler takes a dislike to our town and gives up his acid-bath, we have the consolation that Las Vegas is certain to be here **way** after Pegler is gone. Personally we've always believed that any knock from Pegler is a boost! . . . LIBERACE, who just concluded a most successful fortnight at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, opens at the beautiful MARK HOPKINS HOTEL in San Francisco, Saturday, May 5. Truly a great pianist and showman, "Lee" has memorized more than 7000 tunes. Therefore, it wasn't the song, but the way it was requested that surprised him and his audience one night last week, when a cute little, doll-like child walked up on stage and over to his piano. As he bent over her with the microphone, she very carefully and clearly explained that she and her mother had a favorite song, and they would appreciate it if he could play it for them. She told him it was "My Foolish Heart." Then with a great deal of courage and stage-presence, the little golden-haired beauty walked off the stage in her white cowboy boots. After such a request, Liberace out-did himself in weaving "My Foolish Heart" into a miniature concerto improvised on the spot. It was a special request and it received the special Liberace treatment. Our only regret is that everyone couldn't see every performance during Liberace's engagement. He is really too good to be missed! . . . It rained in Las

(Continued on page 31)



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RE-ELECT

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RICHARDS

FOR

MUNICIPAL JUDGE

JUST

IMPARTIAL

HUMANITARIAN

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 29)

Vegas last week and the lights in town emained lit! Our compliments to whoever is responsible for this miracle. We'd venture a guess to say that everyone in town was preparing candles when the dark clouds started forming. But . . . lo and behold . . . the lights never went out once when the storm broke! All hail the march of progress! . . We welcome "PETE" JONES who eft Steubenville, Ohio, to vacation in our midst till the end of June. Husband s "JONESY," casino maanger of Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN . . . EDDIE SHANE ailing at home, but still well enough to beat all his guests playing Oklahoma rummy. His visitors claim that they're taking it easy on poor, sick Eddie . . . but when he gets well, they'll get their sweet revenge! . . . Now that the Clover Club is undergoing alterations and change to the Horseshoe Gambling House, we join with all local horseplayers in hoping that SAMMY COHEN stays in as operator of the race book when the place re-opens. He has attained great popularity among sportsmen as a man who gives the fairest shake and friendliest welcome in town . . . whether you're a dollar or a hundred dollar bettor! . . . Imagine MARGARET MOORE'S (no relation but secretary to BILL MOORE of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER) surprise when her "Tom-cat" gave birth to a kitten Thursday night. Congratulations, Margie! The surprise must have come as a shock, but mistakes do happen, you know! . . . They say "You can't please everyone all the time!" However this slogan doesn't run true to form in the case of JIMMY MOSCA, waiter at the Chuck Wagon in the DESERT INN. This personable young man does please everyone with a charm and friendliness that seems to suit all patrons whether young, old or undecided. We sure could stand lots more Jimmys! . . . One of our pet gripes: We wonder when some of our so-called Las Vegas playboys will "wise-up" and learn a little of the common-sense etiquette which marks a gentleman. When asking a lady to dance, it is common courtesy to request permisison of her escort first. In fact, if you neglect this, you may find yourself feeling a hard fist instead of a velvet glove! . . . RKO Studios certainly chose the best when they asked localite PAT COLLINS to come to Hollywood to supervise the layout and building of the gambling house sets for the film "LAS VEGAS STORY." VIC MATURE, JANE RUSSELL, VINCENT PRICE, and HOAGY CARMICHAEL are the stars in this saga of our town, which concerns, of all things, a stolen bracelet! . . . One of the most astute businessmen of our town is ARNOLD CHRISTENSEN, whose latest move in his CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR store is the elimination of glass showcases. Instead, Mr. Christensen has designed a colorful display of merchandise which seems to act as a beacon for patrons. This up-to-date men's shop is jam-packed with fashion-wise customers all day long. Drop in and let "Chris" show you the improvements personally, or better yet, once you're in the shop . . . no one has to show you around . . . One of the busiest men in town is PHIL COPLEY who split his working time between the bingo games at the CLUB BINGO and the sandwich counter at the now closed CLOVER CLUB. Regardless of what he does, whether slicing a delicious sandwich or helping a slow player (us) with tango, Mr. Copley is a gentleman of the highest order! . . . ED JANSEN, president of station KRAM, tells us that the television application of the Desert Television Company, Incorporated, has been accepted by the Federal Communications Commission. In preparation for future telecasting, both he and TRUMAN HINKLE are taking TV training courses in Los Angeles. Mr. Jansen says he can be quoted that "by an optimistic but possible estimate, Las Vegas will have television by this Christmas!" We certainly hope so. Residents of our town are missing a great deal because of those "men" refusing to let the coaxial cable come over the mountain . . . RITA and JACK HOWE were delightfully surprised last Tuesday afternoon when their day students of the HOWE BUSINESS COLLEGE gave them a party in celebration of their 10th wedding anniversary. The Howes then topped off the happy day with a dinner at the THUNDERBIRD. Our best wishes, kids, for many more years of happiness and lots of success for your business college! . . . We finally heard from our ex-columnist, JODY (SIR JODY) HUTCHINSON, vacationing at Waikiki with his bride in the company of JOE and DOROTHY PASTERNAK and BULLETS BURGUM . . . Our condolences to MR. AND MRS. JOHN FLETCHER, of the Fletcher Conservatory of Music, who lost their 3½ year old son in a most unfortunate auto accident . . . We know that citizens all over our nation are becoming more and more aware of the enmity and pressures which are

(Continued on page 33)

'TUTOR PREDICTS'

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DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 17)

beauty of a queen . . . FRANK PAYNE, known as "The Super Mimic Master," brings his musical impressions of such stars as Perry Como, Frankie Laine, and Billy Eckstine plus many gags to chuckling audiences . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS are delightfully costumed in both their numbers, with special mention going to SHERI SCOTT for her tap routines, and to CHRISTINA CARSON, featured in a ballet of Gershwin music. FRITZ BECKER, pianist of the AL JAHNS ORCHESTRA which smoothly backs entire show, deserves much praise for his excellent piano playing in the Gershwin number . . . ROBERT MONNET, singing MC, is surrounded by the Dansations as he joins them in the production ballads!

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

Doc, who had been driving at the then terrific speed of fifty, said softly, "Guess I'll have to slow down to about thirty-five." He did, but not before a traffic officer crowded us over to the side of the road and administered a humiliating but well deserved tongue lashing. And then Doc talked him out of giving us a ticket.

And another time, April 20, 21 and 22, 1927, Stockton was entertaining the Rotary District No. 2 Conference, with about four thousand delegates. Hotel accommodations of course were more than filled. Ed Clark and I were assigned cabins in a big river steamer which was tied up at the dock. We made no mileage, but it was pleasant to be in the cool dampness of the river after escape from the dry heat of Las Vegas. There were no desert coolers to speak of then. Now for my friend's letter:

"Dear Pop—

"Pursuant to my having read and enjoyed your recent, April 21st, edition of a mighty readable column, which was forwarded to me by my dear old friend, Joseph Zemansky, a prominent businessman and property owner of Reno, I am really forced to succumb to your fluent pen which set me down on my haunches.

"Your copious admission that my beloved old friend, Herbert Hoover, really did have something to do with the authorization of that Masterpiece of all engineering—Hoover Dam—is all that I had hoped for you to say, and considering all the past maliciously spiteful New Deal efforts to thwart any use of Mr. Hoover's name in connection with the Dam, it satisfies and heartens me to hear an Old-Timer like your worthy self, give proper credit where credit is justly due. Thanks a lot! I feel better and kindlier TOWARDS YOU!

"And while we are "conferring," do not get the impression that I have any malice toward a man because he is a Democrat. It is the perverting and demoralizing tactics that the "Alphabetical" New - Deal - Crooked - Deal - so-called-Democratic leaders have so unremittingly pursued.

"I am going to make a quiet and personal admission to you, when I recall that the only time I have ever had tears in my eyes since my Mother died, was that night in 1932, when I sat alone in my office in my Beverly Hills cafe and listened to the blatant radio broadcast of those two men, James J. Farley and his dupe, Charlie Michaelson—telling the world that great and grand New Deal leader FDR, would from then on befriend "The Common Man" —whoever that may be.

"My beloved wife came into my office and seeing such unusual tears in my eyes, inquired what the matter was, and I really think my humble and impromptu reply was the only all-wise remark I ever was guilty of, when I said: 'Honey, the OLD America, as we honest, self - supporting folks have known it, went out of the window forever, with that broadcast.'

"I am almost as old as you are, Mr Squires, so you and I won't have to combat the ever-present confusion for long. Good luck to you and thanks again for your 'open letter.' If and when you ever drive through the old 100-year-old town of Stockton, an excellent meal is awaiting you with my heartiest and meaningful compliments.

Well, that was a realy fine letter, Mc Thanks for it and especially for the dinner invitation. Perhaps, some day, Delphine and I may drop in on you— I hope.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 23)

to set aside some loot to hire an extra act or two by not hearing and hiring these men as regular house men. Sounds good to me! . . . Man, I'm a beat buckaroo! I've been trying to finish this column on time and the Kid has been beatin' me on the back with those pulverizin' paws of hers. I just this moment realized why! We ain't et yet and it's two hours past chow call . . . Keep in touch with me! —JOHNNY.

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 21)

Clean campiagn.
On the surface
He did.
But he hired some fellows
To come into town
And very confidentially
Tell tall tales.
People are always
Willing to listen to
Someone else being run down
So the outcome of the
Whispering campaign was
That the incumbent was
Defeated and the new
Fellow went into office.
It took him just
Three months to clean
Out every penny in
The County Treasury and
To do almost everything
He accused the other fellow
Of doing.
I could forgive him
All these things, but
He also took the fourth-
Grade teacher with him.
I couldn't forgive him
On that score.
You see, I was
In the fourth grade,
And madly in love
With the teacher!

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from page 16)

best . . . sharing the spotlight are NOONAN and MARSHALL, a pair of daffy gentlemen whose brand of mad humor has been seen hereabouts before. Although they've only been working together for a comparatively short time, Tom and Pete are a good bet to give some of our top comics a good run for their money . . . Glamour and art are merged in the modernistic and dramatic dances of Gene, Mary and Don . . . THE HOLLYWOOD STUDIO DANCERS, who feature "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue," "Jazz Nocturne," "Afro-Cubano" and other terpsichorean fantasies . . . The Happy Time music of DENNY BECKNER and his ORCHESTRA, with the vocals of lovely BETSY ROSS, make Springtime more enjoyable as they round out the show with lilting dance music . . . CHUY REYES, his piano and orchestra, re-open in the Mural Room after an absence of several months.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from page 16)

spotlight honors is "The Unhappy Humorist," JOEY BISHOP, who has parlayed a deadpan expression and a glib brand of humor into a top-notch career which recently broke all records at the Latin Quarter in New York. His sour-faced reaction to his own gags doubles the audiences' enjoyment but seems to make Joey just that much more unhappy. Joey developed much of his nationally-appreciated humor while amusing GIs as a service entertainer. Since then, he has polished and brightened an act that we guarantee will keep you smliing after he has left the stage and long after your applause has ended . . . The well-known adagio group, the STUART MORGAN DANCERS, throw each other about with such precise abandon that you'll be holding your breath in wonder and anticipation. Keep your eyes open for one of the most sensational finishes we've ever witnessed. All of this is performed to a colorful musical background supplied by the highly-capable and well-liked CARLTON HAYES ORCHESTRA. JACK CASSIDY, a new and personable young MC, introduces the lovely ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS and the entire evening's entertainment.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 31)

being built up against our way of life and system of government from outside our borders. But do we realize that the way to combat these pressures is not only with a gun, but with the the simple gesture of voting. By voting this coming Tuesday and every election day, for the man you are sure is best for the job, you will be exercising your right as an American citizen and fulfilling your duty . . . and that's for sure!

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WATCHBIRD

(Continued from Page 14)

is a loud sad **NO!** In said suitcase, neatly packed among all our prettiest cocktail clothes and irreplaceable jewelry was a brand new blue mink stole. Everyone at the airport took the loss very lightly, just as though it was nothing, a little inconvenience that one should overlook. Just wait till they get the bill! But in the meantime, pass the handkerchieves for our tears.

We spoke to GEORGE MORO, whose line, the RIVERSIDE STARLETS, closed here last Wednesday, and the main topic of conversation was the expected heir. He has no preference as to pink or blue booties . . . just the "precious bundle."

Surprise of all surprises was seeing BEATRICE KAY sitting ringside at the Riverside. Bee has bought a ranch just outside of Reno which, after discarding many unique names, she decided on the monicker of BEATRICE KAY GUEST RANCH on Peckham Lane. Bea opens at the Shamrock Hotel in Houston, Texas, and then will be back among Vegans at the El Rancho in July. We celebrated a belated birthday with Bea. It was the 21st of April . . . Another smiling face was that of SONNY SKYLAR who opens in a few days at the Golden Hotel. Sonny proudly informed us that his wife is expecting heir number two next October, and can't decide on the name for the little tyke. There are two people that he may name said child after, GOWER CHAMPION or MATTY MALNECK because they are the nicest people he has ever worked with.

There's a certain rising young star in Hollywood who is destined for big things and we met his proud dad who is none other than BARRY LAUDER, no relation to SIR HARRY, although he's half scotch and half soda. The chap's name is BILL HOLMES and watch for him in the "CISCO KID" series.

HAROLD SMITH JR., son of the aforementioned HAROLD SMITH SR., and SANDRA ANDREW are a coosome twosome. Incndentally, Sandra has two sisters in show business who are **dancers** and are billed as the ANDREW SISTERS—not to be confused with the singing trio of the same name . . . Has RUSSIAN LOUIS found a gullible-girl to play blackjack with yet??? . . . We hear that Dapper MANNY BROOKS is on his way to Vegas with a catchel full—which should make pit bosses very happy.

QUESTIONS TO ANYONE: Has EVELYN LEWIS gotten herself engaged? . . . Did the Desert Inn miss us on its first birthday? . . . Who is MARIE ALLISON'S new RAGE in New York . . . Could it be an X-night club owner whose torch for RANDI ROBSON would light up the sky? . . . Has HONEY, of the Last Frontier Stable foaled yet? . . . Will EPPY PEARSON ever come back to the Bingo? . . . What ever became of COOTIME? . . . What ever became of GIL KAISER? . . . Is it true that ARTHUR ROZEN will fly to 'Frisco next week instead of Paris? . . . Has TERRIBLE HERBST and his Twelve Pumps arrived yet?

We would like to take this particular moment to say HAPPY BIRTHDAY to a darling lady. She is none other than LADY MICHAEL'S MOTHER and her birthday was April 22. Many happy returns, dearest, and many, many more. We love you immensely.

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Black Kid, White Kid or Pink with applique of pastel, multi-color flower petals scattered over the vamp.

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