Jack Entz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

...WDY
...PODNER !



...OTHER'S
... DAY

...NDAY,
...MAY 13, 1951

May 12, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

HELD OVER BY OVERWHELMING DEMAND!

"America's Most Beloved Comedian"

Joe E. Lewis

Austin Mack at the Piano

THE JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS

Featuring

BUSTER BURNELL

TED FIO RITO AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Never a Cover or Minimum — Call 1300 for Reservations



Hotel *El RANCHO VEGAS*

"Stop at the Sign of the Windmill"

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

OPENING TUESDAY, MAY 8TH

1ST APPEARANCE IN UNITED STATES

TESSIE O'SHEA

JACK DURANT

THE LANGS

JOHNNY MACK

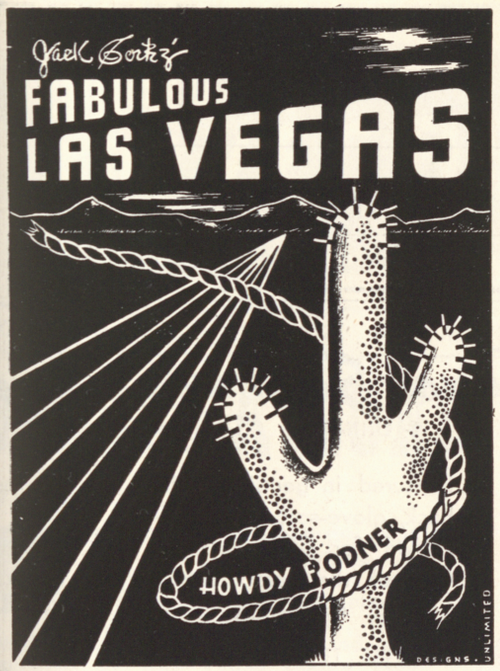
ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS

CARLTON HAYES ORCHESTRA

Showtime: 8:30 and 11:30

For Reservations Phone 6000 "Pancho"

NO COVER — NO MINIMUM



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 4

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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Las Vegas High Spots

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

FLAMINGO HOTEL—Show place of the nation. Nevada's most beautiful wedding chapel. Heated swimming pool. Internationally famous cafe attractions. Midnight buffet. Dining dancing, gaming casino. Phone 4000.

THE LAST FRONTIER—Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino, floor shows nightly. Gay '90s bar. Open 24 hours. Hunt Breakfast Sundays. Midnight buffet Saturday. Colorful Little Church of the West. Phone 1800.

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THUNDERBIRD HOTEL—Dining, dancing, swimming, casino. Floor shows nightly. Navajo bar. Phone 5100.

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN—Newest hotel on "Strip." Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Floor show nightly.

CLUB BINGO—Magnificent casino on famed strip featuring craps, bingo, 21, etc. Fine restaurant and bar. Entertainment nightly. Phone 2456.

THE LaRUE—America's most beautiful restaurant. Exquisite casino. Dancing. Phone 6171.

GAMING CASINOS

BOULDER CLUB—Off Second on Fremont. Oldest club in Las Vegas. Phone 2866.

EL CORTEZ—Fremont at Sixth. In the midst of colorful surroundings.

CLOVER CLUB—Second and Fremont, known as "the Club with a heart in the heart of Las Vegas." Phone 4970.

ELWELL HOTEL—First and Carson streets. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Phone 4700.

GOLDEN NUGGET—Second and Fremont, known as the club reproduced from a famed Barbary Coast gambling halls. Phone 3244.

MONTE CARLO—Bets 10 cents and up. Craps, roulette, 21. 15 Fremont. Phone 2750.

NEW LAS VEGAS CLUB—18 Fremont, same popular gaming club but in a new location.

PIONEER CLUB—First and Fremont. Phone 583.

WESTERNER CLUB—Rustic casino, in western splendor. Fremont street's newest club. Phone 5612.



EXCEPTIONAL VALUES

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Featured in genuine white buck, glove-soft. Cool. Designed for easy cleaning. One of the season's best buys in fine sport shoes.

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STYLE 182, black trim

MEN'S SHOES ARE FINER MADE BY FRENCH SHRINER

$21.50

Christensen's Men's Wear

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SHOP 'TIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Bortz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 MAY 12, 1951 NUMBER 4

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

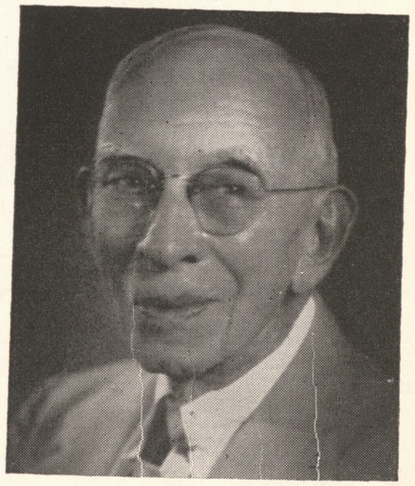
HELLDORADO

APRIL 25, 26, 27 and 28, 1935, were the days on which Las Vegas held her first and what was then considered a rather 'experimental' Helldorado. The affair was devised and promoted by Las Vegas Lodge 1468, B. P. O. E., in the hope of assisting the Lodge to build its Club House at the corner of Third and Carson streets. James Cashman was then, as now, a leader in the enterprise.

One of our problems was to find a suitable location for the affair. Downtown businessmen suggested a site on the corner of First and Ogden streets, but objection was made to that as being too close to the "redlight district." After quite a sharp bit of argument the downtown businessmen gave in and site finally selected upon which the more intimate part of the celebration was held was at the corner of Fremont and Sixth streets where the Sears, Roebuck & Co. building now stands. A wall of canvass was built around it and it was the forerunner of the present Helldorado Village.

At that first Helldorado the wearing of whiskers was considered the patriotic thing to do. In the Las Vegas Age of date April 12, 1935, under the head of "Observations" I wrote a bit about whiskers which, after all these years still seems appropriate, although whisker raising is not now as unanimous as it was then. Here it is, in part:

"Las Vegas, as a producer of whiskers, probably stands at the apex of the business today. Approaching Helldorado' celebration is raising, not only the well-known activity indicated by the first syllable of its name, but a crop of facial hair entirely beyond expectations.



"In fact I notice that some of those seemingly sweet and gentle men, quiet and soft spoken and not wont to provoke controversies when smooth shaven, are now among the most desperate characters of the West, the entire difference being induced by a crop of frightful black whiskers, with which they frighten their children into spasms and make their women folks cringe and fawn.

"Simon Legrees are rampant. Those mutton chop whiskers and scraggly mustachios are changing some of our most sedate businessmen and financiers into the likeness of an old fashioned Methodist bishop gone insane and berserk.

"And what a difference there is in men! The tough guy whom we would naturally look for a crop of grizzled, black brush, comes forth with a poor little showing of grey fuzz and looks

(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

DANCER
RORI ALLEN

YOUR HOST and M. C.
JIMMY
KENNEDY

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?

SHOW TIMES: 10:00 P. M.—1:00 A. M.—3:00 A. M.

CONTINUOUS DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT — 8 P. M. 'TIL ?

MIKE WERNER'S DIXIELANDERS
FEATURING
JACK COON ON TRUMPET

★
MIDNITE BREAKFAST
12 'til 5:00 a. m.
49c to $1.00

DORACE MacKENZIE
AT THE
HAMMOND ORGAN

FREMONT
224 E. FREMONT PHONE 3654
STARTS SATURDAY
"SANTE FE"
Starring Randolph Scott

PALACE
210 SOUTH SECOND PHONE 98
STARTS SATURDAY
"GOOD BYE MY FANCY"
Starring
Joan Crawford and Robert Young
"TRYANT OF THE SEA"
With Rhys Williams

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86
"AT WAR with the ARMY"
Starring
Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis
"VALENTINO"
Eleanor Parker, Anthony Dexter

This Season — as Always

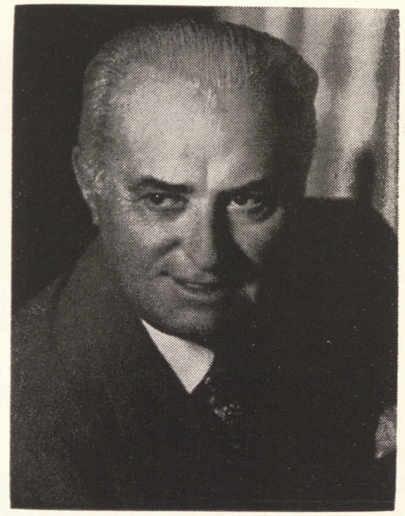
For the Finest in Women's Fashions It's

Florence Richards Magicaye

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET
PHONE 2697

VERSE . . .

. . . by **TUTOR SCHERER**
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



LAS VEGAS

Las Vegas, the town that grew overnight,
Paradise for natives and tourists' delight.
There you can live without straining the budget;
If you do overspend, you will never begrudge it.

Write your own ticket regarding your stay.
You'll have entertainment 24 hours each day.
You may hear singers like Arnold or Laine.
I could name you stars till I'd drive you insane.

Sinatra and others rub elbows there
With yourself, Ginger Rogers and Freddy Astaire.
Just name a chef of great renown,
You will find him there in that little town.

There you will dance to some big-name band,
Then to the casino to catch a hot hand.
Everything runs 24 hours each day;
You swim, you eat, you dance and you play.

Your hotel rates are too good to be true,
And so is everything else that you do.
No cover charge in any cafe;
You don't even have minimum to pay.

You have no hurricanes, cyclones or smog,
You have lots of sunshine, but never a fog.
Romance and happiness just hover around.
There's no other place like that little town.

BEAUTY versus DEEDS

Judge beauty only by its deeds
For flowers often turn to weeds.

LOVE

Love is like a flower
It springs to life in June;
Love's like a melody
That's seldom played in tune.

WHO KNOWS

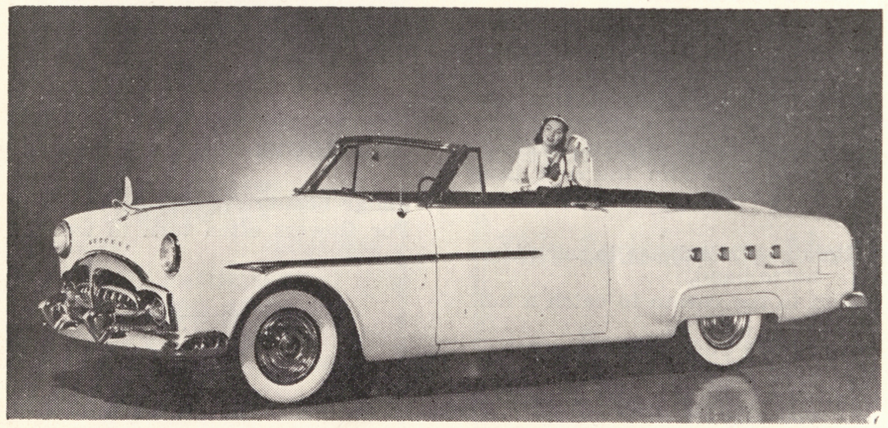
The wisdom of a fool
This world is hard and cruel
As hither and thither we go
Who knows whither?

TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!

Packard '51

"ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE"

The Smoothest Riding -- and Most Beautiful Automobile on the Road...



...And That's For Sure!

ALL MODELS NOW ON DISPLAY AT

Nevada Motors, Inc.

1600 FREMONT PHONE 3477

OWNER BILL KRUSE

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

To those of us immersed in our daily routines, it sometimes takes a Mother's Day to remind us just how much times have changed. In a past day, Whistler's portrait of his mother was the epitome of all traditional tenderness toward "the girl that married dear old Dad!" In this day of permanents, hormone creams, and tailored slacks, a man is hard put to tell grandmother from daughter. Yet even with this modernization of "Mom," modern science has found no substitute for the wonderfully warm love and affection of a child for his mother. And rightfully so, for Nature and God have fashioned nothing more beautiful, more unchanging. We are happy for those of you who are fortunate enough to have "Mom" with you this weekend. The rest of us must rely upon the inadequate cliches of flowers, candy, or perhaps just memories, to express our love for Mother on this day that is especially for her. Whether with flowers or memories, we urge you to join us in saluting "Mother," a wonderful gal . . . and That's for Sure!

WE ARE all anxiously awaiting the opening of AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA. Al and his partner, EDDIE SHANE, in their striving for authentic cuisine and decor, have been hindered by a few shortages and tough breaks. But they feel as we do, that anything worth doing, is worth doing in the best possible manner. To that we'd like to add another adage. "Anything worth having, is worth waiting for!" And Al and Eddie assure us that it won't be long now!

Ex-newspaperman JIMMIE EDMUNDSON, now receiving top billing at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER as PROFESSOR BACKWARDS, is a mighty fast man with a quip and mighty funny, too! On stage, Jimmie mixes his politics with humor. As an example, Professor Backwards says: "When I was in Mexico, I saw some guys there who throw the bull. They're known as Mat-a-dors! We have the same kind of guys in Washington, D. C., only they're known as Sen-a-tors!" 'Nuff said, Professor! . . . How many of you Las Vegans know that your Los Angeles papers are flown up here piping hot off the presses daily? And your newsboy, possessor of one of the longest paper routes in the country, is PILOT JOHNNY MELLOWS, local manager of the Las Vegas Air Service. With that round-trip to L. A. under his belt every single day of the week. Johnny is fast becoming one of the most experienced aviators in the Southwest. Add to that numerous charter trips all over the Southwest, and you have a man who's really "up-in-the-air" most of the time! . . . Each week the FLAMINGO HOTEL and the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER alternate in their new policy of inviting two lucky WESTERN AIRLINES stewardesses to be their guests for a two-day get-acquainted stay. This week NORENE WEBBER and VIRGINIA BENNER enjoyed the Flamingo's hospitality and were seen, all smiles, in the Mural Room listening to CHUY REYES' Mural Room rhythms. To the charming young ladies who will be visiting our town weekly from now on, we extend a warm welcome! . . . Now that the "Silver Fox" has purchased that sharp car, he loses his old nickname. After this, JACK DENISON, Flamingo maitre d's, becomes "The Wolf." Beware, ladies! . . . This next item will probably start some dissension in our household but we're so proud of our Princess' bowling game that we just have to mention it. Sunday evening a 244 game gave her second place in the elimination contest for state champion. OK, Baby, now we've said it, there'll be no other mention without your permission . . . Among their other talents, bartenders must also be diplomats. And for the position of Ambassador Extraordinary of Mixologists, we'd like to nominate STEVE STEVENSON, bottle master at the LARUE Restaurant. This suave plank-walker who originally hails from South of the Border, is generally acknowledged by restaurateurs and patrons alike as the finest in the country. Steve continues to amaze everyone with his youthful and vigorous appearance at the surprising age of 51. However, he contends that's nothing! His mother, possessor of her own teeth and perfect eyesight, is a spry 103! Does this come from drinking water, Steve? . . . ART ROZEN and MURRY NORT, of the LAS VEGAS USED CAR WHOLESALERS, are thinking of changing "sales appeal" to "sex appeal" at their

(Continued on Page 15)

Our Spaghetti Is More Than a Meal

It's a Work of Art

RIZZO'S

PHONE 5278 1735 SO. 5TH ST.

Bond's Credit Jewelers
"WHERE YOUR WORD IS YOUR BOND"

Thank You,
LAS VEGAS!

for making our opening a wonderful success.

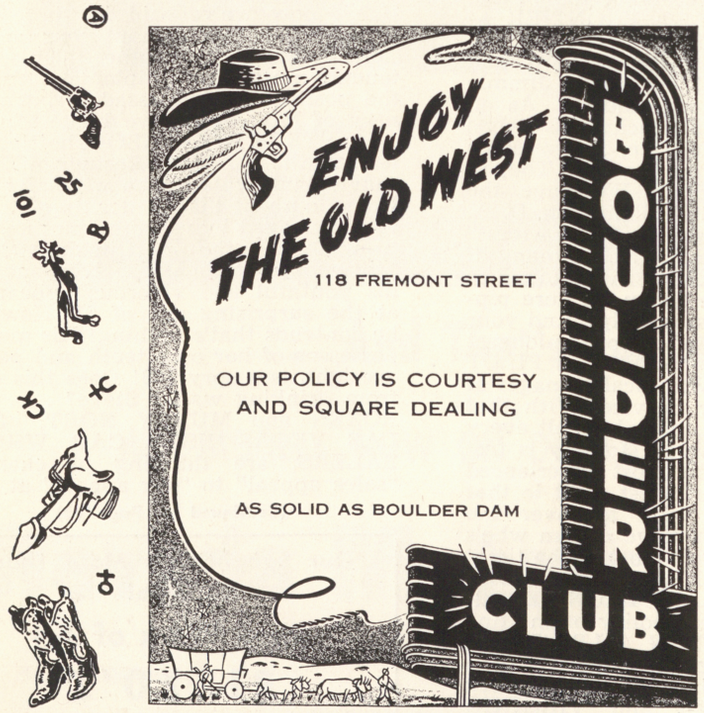
Sincerely,

"Where Your Credit Is Always Good"

3RD and FREMONT PHONE 4640

Bond's Credit Jewelers
"WHERE YOUR WORD IS YOUR BOND"

WE WELCOME YOU TO HELLDORADO



WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

YOU MAY have noted the pomp and pride which I have displayed during the past week as I proudly paraded the fabulous promenades of our town with a lovely foursome in tow. Once again I am afforded the privilege of entertaining my mother and dad for a week and this time, for the first time, during Helldorado Week. The other two sweet and engaging creatures are my sister and my niece. They piled in on me last Tuesday afternoon, and I DO mean PILED IN! I was only expecting Mom and Dad . . . That's right, I'm sleeping on the couch with the kid (my dog, to you new-comers). However, I wouldn't have had it any other way. NO ONE boasts a finer family than the one which I'm happy to call mine. If you happen to run into us over the week-end, stop and say "hello."

Well, what I said would be a good idea last week turned out to be a reality before the week was out. They threw away the old contracts and now JOE WOLVERTON and his DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND with "the one and only" POLLY POSSUM have been signed on to an indefinite stay at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON. They've broken all existing records at the establishment. Joe and Polly are so happy here in Vegas that they sent for the kids and have them with them for either the summer, or for good, who knows? There's DULCY, DIANE and DAVID and they're having the time of their lives here in Vegas. Dulcy, though only in her early teens, is such an expert horsewoman that she is breaking and training some horses for some friends while she is here. To get back to Joe and Polly, they are by no means the sole reasons for the act being received in such a great way. They have had help, and loads of it from LILLY ARD (Polly's sister) on the bass and vocals while JAYNIE LOWE sings with a cute baby voice and plays the accordion with the group. Countering with this group to fill in a full evening's entertainment for you are the MUSICAL DONS, a trio of men that do record impressions that will have you howling and follow this with definite proof that they are also good musicians, to boot! During the earlier hours of the evening you will find MARIANTHA LOMBARDO at the keyboard of the Baldwin to entertain you until the shows begin. Now you tell me where else in town you could find an evening more filled with pleasure!



. . . "DRESS FOR LESS" and that's exactly what they mean down there at ARDEN'S WOMEN'S APPAREL, newly opened at 518 East Fremont street. A godsend to the working girl is what I'd call it. And it's good merchandise, too! With such a wonderful variety of stock in the store and matching personnel on the floor, how can they miss? There's BERNIE MARCO, one of the buyers for the firm who is here to get acquainted with the needs of this particular area, and Mr. STUTZ, who is the manager of this newly instigated branch of the well known line of Arden's Women's Apparel Stores. Lastly, but by no means leastly, are Mr. and Mrs. TANNENBAUM, the owners. These two fine people have been here since before and during the opening and are the kind of people who aren't afraid to roll up the shirt sleeves and pitch in to do their part if they are needed. You'd never know by their actions that they were anything more than just good experienced help . . . Now you are to be graced with the goodness and tastiness of the delicious treat known as the CHICKEN-BURGER. The place is at TOPPER'S KITCHEN at 419 South Fifth, across from the grammar school. GUS and VIRGIE HIBBERD came to us from Salt Lake and have taken root to stay. They plan to remodel the Kitchen a bit and already they have bought new tables for the dining room. Gus and

(Continued on page 25)

To the Flamingo Hotel
and to All You
Helldorado Celebrants

THANKS FOR A WONDERFUL "WESTERN" RECEPTION



Arthur Lee
SIMPKINS

MAURIE ELLENHORN, ACCOMPANIST

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



Funny how some things
Get started and then
Become part of our
Everyday life.

Now take matches, for instance.
Ever see anyone shy away
From "three-on-amatch?"
There are two schools of
Thought as to how that
Started.

One story is that when
Kreuger, the "Swedish
Match King," cornered the
World market, he started
The rumor that
Three on a match was bad luck.
In this manner he hoped to
Increase the sale of
His products.
(Smart business, eh?)
The other story is usually
The accepted one.
During World War I,
If three men lit
Cigarettes on the same match,
While in a trench, it
Would be burning long
Enough to give their
Position away to
The enemy,
Giving them time to set
Their sights.
It also worked in
Reverse. Once in a while
Our men would
Want to find out the
Position of the enemy, so
They would tie a couple of
Matches to the end of
A long stick.
One fellow would go down
And light it, then
Hurry back to his
Original spot.
His pal with the stick
Would go through the
Motions as if
Three were lighting up.
All the time others
Would watch for
The flash of the enemy
Rifle fire. Then it
Was one less enemy.
The first matches, as
We know them now, were
"Sulfur matches."
They came in inch-square
Lots, and the
Flame was procured by
Starting one of them on
The remaining ones.
That is where the
Social etiquette of lighting
Your cigarette first, started
When these "Sulfur matches"
Burned, they had the
Unpleasantest odor a person
Ever smelled.
You had to hold them
At arms-length until they
Burned past the sulphur
Deposit.
If you tried to light
Your pipe or
"Makins" too soon, you
Would cough your head off.
So you see why it is
Now proper to give
Yourself the first light.
You are taking the
Brunt of the remaining
Sulphur odors instead
Of injuring your friend.
Here is another match
Story, only
I don't vouch for its
Authenticity.
They say Searchlight, Nevada,
Received its name
In this manner,
To-wit:
The founders of the town,
Two mining brothers,
Made camp at the site.
That evening, they were
Discussing names
For their new home.
One of the rolled
A cigarette, and when
He struck a match on
The box, he noticed
The name printed
On the side. It was
"Searchlight Matches."

THE WESTERNER

GAMBLING HOUSE AND SALOON

WELCOMES YOU TO



HELLDORADO TIME!

ARDENS'

Nationally Known

Women's Apparel

518 FREMONT STREET

NOW SERVING THE LADIES OF LAS VEGAS

"DRESS FOR LESS"

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

Bonanza and Main lot. Their newest purveyor of cars is "JOHNNY" HARRIE, used car salesgirl. She certainly makes it mighty easy and mighty pleasant to buy a car. Ah, improvements! What'll they think of next? . . . Congratulations on a well-deserved promotion to WOODY WOODALL! Woody, Highway 91 sheriff, was recently upped to captain for his conscientious patrolling of the busy strip. A good man doing a great job! . . . We are most happy to welcome back to town and to the DESERT INN, SAM TUCKER who was vacationing at his summer home in Surfside, Florida. Lovely Mrs. Tucker will join him here sometime next week. . . . Localites as well as visiting personalities are beginning to call DOROTHY and TONY LUCEY'S ranch home a national forest. The Lucey National Forest not only boasts a most gorgeous home, but also a sizeable menagerie which includes peacocks, geese, ducks, chickens, roosters, guinea hens, and frogs. The Luceys call their peacocks mighty smart people. For instance, a peahen, to protect her eggs, laid them right smack in a keg of nails. A male member of the flock, however, is suffering a broken heart. His feathered lady friend flew off about seven months ago and to this day, the male has been waiting at the gate for her return. Well, the only consolation we can offer is: They're all alike . . . whether women or birds! . . . DR. BERNARD CULLEN, of the famous Long Beach hospital, THE CLINIC, was married last Saturday night in the Little Church of the West to MISS ANNA MAE GILLESPIE. Best man was best friend and business partner, DR. M. W. McDOUGALL, who was in the wedding party with his wife, MARJORIE, along with Last Frontier cashier, STEVE JENKS, formerly business manager at the hospital. The couple was visiting the BALLARD BARRONS, and couldn't have finer hosts! . . . CLUB BINGO patrons were happy to hear that one of their favorite "knocked-out" comedians, JIMMY, has sent for his winsome wife, MIM, and their two children, and they expect to settle here for the duration of the contract. Coming to town with Mim is HAZEL NIELSON, auburn-haired beauty whose photogenic features were seen in the pages of hundreds of newspapers all over the country as part of a gigantic Las Vegas promotional campaign. Once you've seen her, you'll agree that newspapers should be printed in full color instead of just black and white. And as for her wardrobe, you ladies will understand when I tell you that the cheapest piece of clothing Hazel wears is her gloves, and they cost in the vicinity of $85. However, this is not a case of clothes making the woman. Hazel and her clothes help each other to achieve a most pleasing effect! . . . How lucky can people be? MEL EXBER and EDDIE MOSS of the DESERT INN SPORTS BOOK recently purchased 80 acres of land in North Dakota. Three weeks ago, one of the richest oil wells in the entire country was brought in 6 miles from their acreage. A neighbor of theirs is BENNY BINION whose ranch is only 25 miles away. Oil companies are now sending in their technical representatives for consultation with these potential oillionaires. Could we borrow your magic wand for a couple of days, gentlemen? . . . . CLARK COLEMAN is sitting on pins and needles waiting for the results of his broker's exam to return. If he passes, the Colonel will open his own office. Good luck, C. C.! . . . Wotta man, Toni! Last week our favorite cocker spaniel became the father of eight! Mother is the female cocker owned by DR. KASSABIAN. Since the big day, it has been almost impossible to live with Toni. He walks around with his chest out and his tail held proudly erect. We haven't received any cigars yet, but understand that he's been treating all the boys down at the hydrant to yummies! So as not to show any discrimination, Toni produced four brunettes and four blondes. Of course, the blondes were all females! . . . Welcome to a couple of Texans visiting our town! Mr. and Mrs. BURT WAKEFIELD are vacationing here and visiting their very good friends, the BENNY BINIONS. Which is more fabulous, folks, Texas or Las Vegas? Wonder if the answer will exceed one thousand words . . . about **our** town? . . . Your VILLA VENICE hosts, MR. AND MRS. CONIGLIO, are mighty pruod of their charming and lovely daughters, LORA and CAROL. Although only 16, Carol already sits a cowpony like a combination of Annie Oakley and Calamity Jane! We nominate Lora and Carol as two of our favorite girls of the Golden West! . . . BEN SCOTT, owner of the IMPERIAL HOUSE in Chicago, is vacationing here with his good friends, AL COOPER and EDDIE SHANE. He guarantees all of his patrons that no matter how big an

(Continued on page 29)

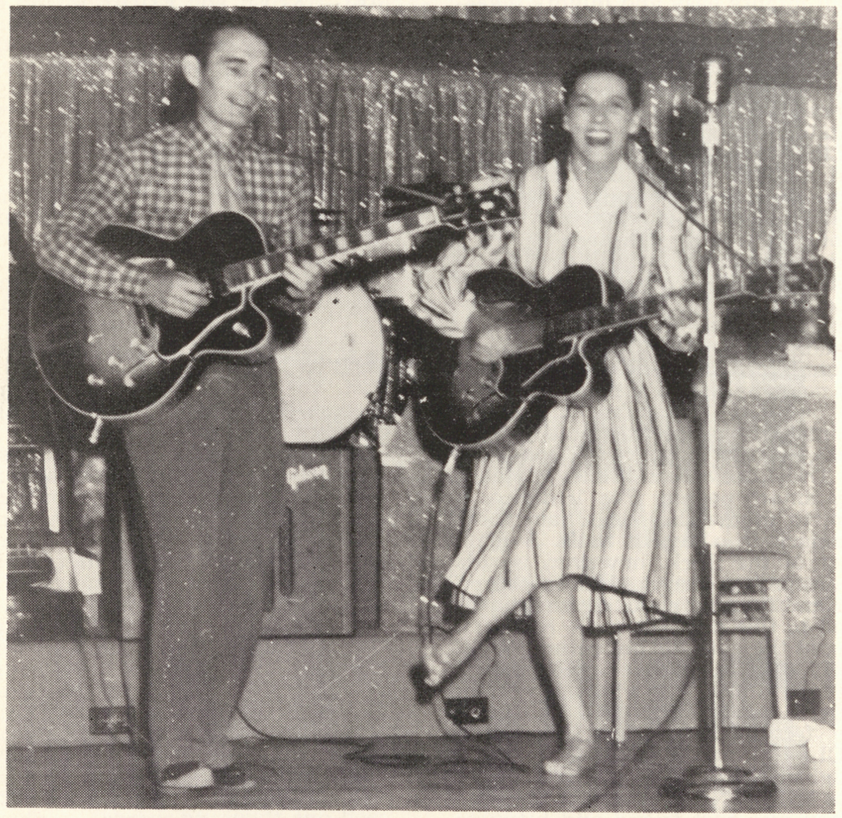
'TUTOR PREDICTS'

100,000 POPULATION IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954

DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

NOW AT THE

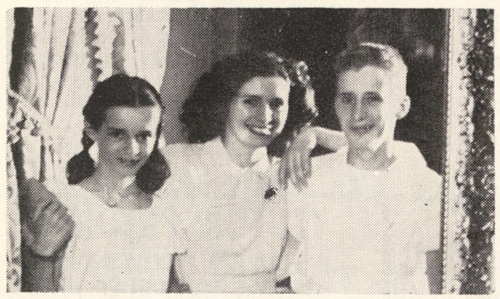
GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON



★ JOE WOLVERTON
AND HIS
DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND

★ POLLY POSSUM
THE
"ONE AND ONLY"

BREAKING ALL RECORDS



DIANE DULCY DAVID

MEET THE FAMILY!

"Future"
Dog Patchers"

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

DR. ALEXIS PANTALEONI, educator and world traveler, and son, ALEXIS JR., informed us that they were exploring sites suitable for the building of a private college to be called the Las Vegas State University.
This year . . . Obviously the much-needed and highly desirable project didn't go through. Alexis Jr., a reserve officer, was recalled to active service as a first lieutenant about eight months ago. However, latest reports indicate that Dr. Pantaleoni hasn't given up the idea by any means.

★

SANDY SAUNDERS, bar manager of the CLUB BINGO, became engaged to lovely BARBARA STAFFORD, cocktail waitress at the DESERT INN. Definite date had not been set but the long march was to take place at the end of the month.
This year . . . the couple did go ahead with plans and are now happily married. Congratulations, folks, on your first anniversary!

★

MADISON B. GRAVES and DON HASELTINE returned to Las Vegas Saturday from a two-week, 6000-mile trip to the East coast. Madison flew the Ercoup, which he recently purchased.
This week . . . Mr. Graves still doing a lot of flying and contemplating another trip to New York.

★

One year ago we sent our congratulations to EPPY PEARSON upon his appointment as manager of the BONANZA ROOM in the CLUB BINGO.
This week . . . Eppy is receiving TV acclaim in New York City, while JIMMY KENNEDY is currently holding Mr. Pearson's former job.

★

GEORGE THURMAN, box man on the graveyard shift at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, admitted he finally was about to capitulate. After living here and working on the strip for five years, he was planning to see his first extravaganza for which our hotels are noted. He says the rave notices at the Desert Inn did the trick, and has to go see for himself.
This year . . . must admit we were wrong! Mr. Thurman didn't go to see the Desert Inn presentation, or even the inside of the hotel. At the last minute he found he just wasn't interested, as he hadn't been in the shows of the other hotels.

★

Last year SUE CAMPBELL, beautiful red-haired pit boss on the MONTE CARLO CLUB swing shift, started a charm bracelet consisting of marriage bands given her by divorcees wanting no part of the memory-laden momentos.
This year . . . Sue is still at the Monte Carlo and has added approximately 40 more rings to the bracelet. No doubt about it . . . marriages, divorces, jackpots . . . this town's got 'em!

★

Last year we complimented a man who did much toward enhancing the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL dining room. He is ALDO, working as captain with smiling CARL, and a man with many years of experience in this field. LOUIS, the maitre d', certainly showed excellent judgment in his choice of assistants.
This year . . . ALDO'S popularity has grown and he is still a top captain at the same hotel.

★

Last year MAC "CUTIE-PIE" KRIM was scheduled to leave May 16 for a two-weeks polo tournament in Honolulu as member of the Beverly Hills polo team. (His team won!)
This year . . . Cutie-Pie Krim, still a champion polo enthusiast, is currently residing in Beverly Hills. We wonder if "Bachelor" Krim walked that lilac-strewn aisle a few months ago!

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

El Rancho Vegas

Held Over

JOE E. LEWIS, acknowledged as the "daddy of all night club entertainers," has been held over for one more week to appease the insatiable Las Vegas appetite for top-notch comedy. Add to this unexpected good-fortune the scheduled appearance of those stellar harmony experts, stars of stage, screen, radio and recordings, THE INK SPOTS, and you have a co-starring bill without parallel. Las Vegans and their Helldorado visitors are really being treated to a double-portion of entertainment at its finest. Anyone who has ever listened to a radio or bent an ear toward a juke-box certainly has heard and enjoyed THE INK SPOTS' inimitable (though oft-attempted) vocal blendings featuring the tenor of BILL KENNY. These lads have been on top so long that there is very little left to say about them . . . just don't miss this bill. The comedy of Joe E. Lewis and the music of the Ink Spots just can't be beat! . . . Believe it or not, there's more! . . . "Boy Dancer and Captain." BUSTER BURNELL has again designed two excellent routines for himself and the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS, all colorfully costumed and executed to the smooth rhythms of TED FIO RITO and his orchestra.

LAST FRONTIER

May 4 through May 18

PROFESSOR BACKWARDS of the "upside-down-backward" approach to life is the star of the show in the Ramona Room. Florida's gift to the nation's theaters and night clubs, the "Prof" keeps his audiences laughing continuously for more than a half-hour with his hilarious patter, before he starts an amazing blackboard routine . . . spelling, pronouncing and writing ten-syllable words backwards faster than most of us can spell them forwards. In fact, Professor Backwards (JIMMY EDMONDSON) writes one

(Continued on page 33)

Flamingo

May 3 through May 16

ARTHUR LEE SIMPKINS, "a champion among champions," is the dynamic and versatile singing star headlining the show in the fabulous FLAMINGO ROOM. A rundown of his songs will give you an idea of just how much at home he is in all types of vocal music. Whether it is a nostalgic old favorite such as "Because" or the fiery Spanish tune, "Granada" or a beautiful aria from an opera, Arthur Lee creates a mood that is highly enjoyable. Mr. Simpkins is the possessor of a very rich, mellow tenor voice and That's for Sure! . . . MORRY ELLENHORN does a skillful job as accompanist . . . TOM NOONAN and PETE MARSHALL, young comedy duo, come to this Hotel

(Continued on page 33)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

May 15 through May 28
(Not a review)

TESSIE O'SHEA, famous English star of stage and screen, will headline the new show to open in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM, Tuesday, May 15th. This engagement is Miss O'Shea's initial public appearance on any stage or night club in the United States. Therefore we can only write what we've heard about Tess. She is a songstress and comedienne of high caliber, is considered tops with English audiences, has a rollicking sense of humor and a singing style "all her own." According to advance publicity reports, we feel it safe to predict that American audiences will take to Miss O'Shea just as Vegans take to "Fun in the Sun" . . . Co-starring is the Broadway and Hollywood favorite, comic JACK DURANT. This suave operator, formerly of the vaudeville team, Mitchell and Durant, is well known to club and show-goers throughout the country. His gags and routines are rib-ticklers and guaranteed to please one and all, whether young or not so young . . . THE LANGS are a six-person acrobatic team which performs breath-tak-

(Continued on page 33)

Thunderbird

May 10 through May 23
(Not a Rievew)

The "Shotgun Boogie" boy, TENNESSEE ERNIE teams with radio and screen star, IRENE RYAN, "the gal who made Bob Hope laugh," to headline the Helldorado presentation in the NAVAJO ROOM. At the top of the Western hit parade are Ernie's Capitol recording such as the new release, "Tailor Made Woman" and the famous "Shotgun Boogie." His easy singing style, friendly poise, and country good humor have won him stardom in less than two years. Miss Ryan, the female "Sad Sack," is without a doubt one of the funniest gals in show business and has earned herself millions of friends and fans on the stage, screen and as an N. B. C. comedy star . . . On the same bill are the husky MARTELLS who still toss cute and petite MIGNON about with amazing ease and grace. These dance sensationalists are well known and liked in our town . . . JOY WALKER and CHRISTINA CARSON again shine as part of the KATHRYN

(Continued on page 33)

CLUB BINGO

May 2 through May 12

One of the most enjoyable shows to hit the BONANZA ROOM in many months features the straight musicianship and hilarious clowning of the RICHIE BROTHERS and LUCILLE. Crowds are packing in to watch the unpredictable antics of bassman Richie who handles expertly the comedy chores. On the accordian is Brother Richie who displays his fine tenor voice and duets with Lucille, a poor man's Lily Pons, in easy-to-take operatic excerpts. These four are an entire show in themselves, but we're glad RORI ALLEN is also on the bill. This shapely blonde dancer displays her charms well in a delightful series of Afro-Cuban-tinged movements and rhythms . . . JIMMY KENNEDY continues to kid and cajole patrons into a gay mood with his own style of contagious



comedy as both MC and host . . . MIKE WERNER and his BIG-LITTLE BAND, featuring JACK COONS, are on the podium for all night dancing, with relief periods filled ably by the organ or DORACE MacKenzie.

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 which he plays upon for the amusement and occasional embarrassment of his patrons . . . 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'S tight little Dixieland group alternate in furnishing dance and production tunes.

DAY BY DAY AT THE DESERT INN

1st day—My kid got burned at the pool.

2nd day—My wife got burned at the pool.

3rd day—I got burned (at the crap table).

4th day—Spoke to Wilbur Clark about money.

5th day—Wilbur Clark hasn't answered me.

6th Bought a Helldorado button.

7th day—Bet the button on a hard four.

8th day—Wilbur Clark still hasn't answered me.

9th day—Made my own dice.

10th day—They caught me.

11th day—Wilbur Clark finally spoke to me . . . NO DICE!

12th day—Packed everything to leave.

13th day—Unpacked . . . my kid's missing!

14th day—Found the kid and am leaving and that is why . . . .



Joey Bishop

"That Unhappy Humorist"

I'M REALLY UNHAPPY

I hate the thought of leaving Las Vegas!

P.S.–Many thanks to Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

Mail Box . . .

OPEN LETTER FROM
KEN FROGLEY

NEW YORK, N. Y.—The brightly emblazoned shirts of 15 prominent Las Vegans were causing curious stares from the crowds in Times Square today as the Variety Club delegation arrived at Hotel Astor for three days in Manhattan prior to attending the Variety Club convention in Philadelphia.

Chief Barker Ben Goffstein had the noisy delegation in charge as they arrived here to be met by Lt. Gov Cliff Jones of Nevada, who had proceded the party, and Abe Schiller, another advance man . . . Also Jerry Pickman of Paramount Pictures.

Doc Ladd, the voluble Lions Club tail-twister, was first to get into a ruckus when the elevator operator refused to let him ride down to the lobby without a coat. Doc won his point after threatening to shoot the place up . . . Art Force, Last Frontier publicity representative, ran into the same trouble at Lindy's restaurant. Flanked by Earl Brothers and myself, Force retired gracefully and the group ate elsewhere in a fish place where western attire is considered formal.

The junket got off to a slow start in Las Vegas when the specially arranged TWA Constellation blew a tire on landing, held up scheduled departure four hours, and caused the bunch to miss their plane connection in Chicago for Louisville and the Kentucky Derby . . . Despite worries on this score, and thanks to a thoughtful Eastern Airlines representative, a special DC-3 aircraft was waiting for the Vegans at Chicago airport and brought them to Churchill Downs at least one race ahead of the Derby event . . . Hospitable Kentuckians met them at the plane with trayloads of mint juleps.

Only two of the flying Nevadans came away winners. Jake Kozloff, resplendent in his bright blue western suit, nabbed the pool, formed en route. Earl Brothers, the famed Boulder City theater magnate, was the sole holder of a winning ticket as Count Turf crossed the finish line as the Derby victor this year.

The Las Vegas crowd took over wherever it went with its western outfits attracting much attention and comment. Each member of the party was happy to give a 1000 word dissertation on the wonders of Las Vegas at the least provocation.

Wilbur Clark got off to a slow start when, thinking the plane would leave Las Vegas at midnight, on schedule, took a sleeping pill, then spent four hours trying to keep awake until departure. "No more pills for me!" says Wilbur . . . Meanwhile, nobody got to bed until Sunday morning at the Astor after leaving Las Vegas Friday night.

Beldon Katleman, of El Rancho Vegas, cut a handsome figure along with the rest of group at a special party Sunday at the Copacabana in honor of the vociferous Vegans . . . And on Monday, it seemed that half of New York was present at a party held by the Las Vegas crowd at the Variety Club here in Hotel Astor. All of the Las Vegas resort hotel executives did themselves proud as hosts at this gala shindig.

Bob Cannon, of Hotel Last Frontier, was all over the city making acquaintances, an indefatiguable getter-arounder. It's his first visit to N. Y. Moe Sedway, of the Flamingo, joined the group here. Einar Petersen is representing Hotel Thunderbird.

Despite the rigorous schedule, everyone is holding up nicely with the big event, the Variety Club convention in Philadelphia, still ahead.

Chief Barker Goffstein is still confident that this group will succeed in swinging the 1952 Variety convention to Las Vegas. If he and others, like Doc Ladd, Earl Brothers and more of our voluble representatives, can keep up their current conversational steam, it's a sure thing already.

—KEN FROGLEY.

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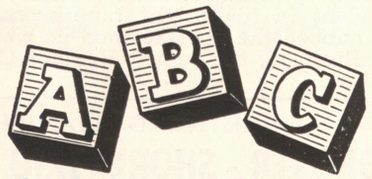


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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

PORTRAIT OF A STAR

WHAT manner of man is BOB HOPE?

To answer this question which has been asked by movie-goers throughout the world, by servicemen who have been entertained by the comedian at home and abroad, by film folk and show people, here are the facts.

BOB HOPE is a casual, fun-loving comedian who is entirely surrounded by financial wizards, business managers and walking delegates. Yet he likes to do his own banking. He says he just wants to know how the account stands because the matter is never quite settled in his mind. "Especially," explains the Paramount star, "when you've got a dozen business agents trying to explain it to you."

Addicted as he is to charity performances, Hollywood's "Lemon Drop Kid" is known as "the Benefit King" and no wonder. During the past ten years he has played a thousand-plus benefits and has had to turn down two hundred more due to lack of time. Between Thanksgiving and New Year's, he often plays as many as three benefit shows per day. "As long as there are sick and injured people, kids who need help, I'll play benefits," says the funnyman who's heart is as big as his bankroll.

HOPE prefers telephones with extra long cords because he likes to tap dance during a lengthy telephone conversation. It's his way of keeping active most of the time. He chews gum incessantly, but he doesn't park it under his chair during his stints before the movie cameras. Instead, he tucks it against the roof of his mouth, then goes into his "act" . . . Seven is his lucky number, and he still occupies his original dressing room at Paramount because its number is 106, which adds up to seven. Studio bosses have been trying to give their star a bigger and better "hang-out," but Bob wouldn't budge. Finally, they solved the problem by knocking out a wall into the adjoining room to give him and his financial wizards more space.

Between films, radio, television and benefits, HOPE averages twelve hours work per day, then sleeps the rest of the time. He is able to sleep any place and at any time. Frequently, he steals five-minute naps on the sound stages between scenes . . . Before turning in for the night he takes a hot bath, then sprawls on an over-size double bed and scoops up a quart of vanilla ice cream.



Cold milk is another one of his favorite "treats." As a matter of fact, the guy who's making movie-goers howl with laughter, seldom drinks anything stronger than milk unless he's extremely tired.

Golf is a mania with HOPE but he has never taken a lesson. He started to play when he was a youngster and had to borrow clubs. Today, he shoots consistently in the low seventies . . . His terrific nervous energy is the despair of his associates. During a personal appearance tour several years ago, six of his troupe came down with the flu. BOB took over the entire act, remained on stage for two hours at a stretch, did five shows a day, then wanted to go out to night clubs "for laughs."

During the filming of his latest hilarious hit, "The Lemon Drop Kid," BOB confided to his pals that he thinks the funniest guy in the world is his colored butler-chauffeur, Lacey. Lacey used to work at a broadcasting studio and handed BOB so many laughs that the comic signed him up and taught him to buttle . . . When he isn't work-

(Continued on page 34)

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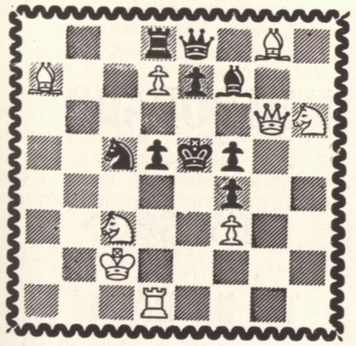


DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

PROBLEM NO. 98

Black 9



White 9

White mates in two.

Solution to problem No. 97: B-QB8.

World's Champion Botvinnik had the lead, 10 to 9, after 19 games. There are five more to be played. In case of a tie the champ will retain his title. Here is a game lost by the challenger, David Bronstein.

12TH GAME—DUTCH DEFENSE

Bronstein White	Botvinnik Black		
1—P-Q4	P-K3	21—R-K5	Q-B2
2—P-QB4	P-KB4	22—P-KKt4	B-Kt2
3—P-K3	Kt-KB3	23—BxB	RxB
4—Kt-QB3	P-Q4	24—P-Kt5	Kt-Q4
5—Kt-R3	P-B3	25—QRxKt	PxR
6—B-Q2	B-Q3	26—Q-Q4	P-B6
7—Q-B2	Castles	27—P-Kt3	Q-Q2
8—Castles	Q-K2	28—Kt-B2	P-B7ch
9—P-KB3	PxP	29—K-B	PxP
10—P-K4	PxP	30—RxKtP	Q-K3
11—KtxP	P-QKt4	31—R-K5	Q-Q3
12—KtxB	QxKt	32—KxP	R-B2ch
13—P-B4	Kt-R3	33—K-Q2	Q-B4
14—B-K2	P-B4	34—QxQ	RxQ
15—B-KB3	R-Kt	35—Kt-Q3	R-QB3
16—B-B3	Kt-QKt5	36—RxP	P-R3
17—PxP	KtxPch	37—P-KR4	R-KR3
18—K-Kt	KtxBch	38—P-R5	QR-KB3
19—QxKt	QxQBP	39—P-Kt4	R-B4
20—KR-K	P-KR3	40—R-Q6	KR-B3
		Resigns	

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

Virgie also ask me to say that the place is open to all teen-agers and, come to think of it, it would make a great meeting place . . . This week-end marks the unofficial opening of the new room at the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB with the Grand Opening scheduled for

. . . by FRED SOLY

PRESIDENT, LAS VEGAS CHESS CLUB



the week ending the 19th of May. Opening the room this week-end will be the HERMAN MITCHELL TRIO along with the lovely and talented Miss MAURI LYNN, who sings a song as it should be sung. The operators of the night spot have great plans in store for their place and we'd like to toss a bouquet to GOLDIE for the magnificent job he is doing as manager of the pleasure palace. Watch out for next week-end . . . A moment ago I mentioned what a boon to the working girl was the advent of the opening of Arden's; right next door to them is a running mate that couldn't have been selected as any more proper even if they had tried. LEED'S SHOE STORE

(Continued on page 34)

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THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE (LADY MICHAEL)

NOTES from our Reno notebook: A group of actors, actresses, camera men, light men, grips, etc. descended upon the town en masse and started shooting a picture entitled "Reunion in Reno." Among the familiar faces that we know both on and off screen was MARK STEVENS, who told us that the very next morning his opening scene would be to roll up his trouser legs and go wading in the Truckee River looking for wedding rings that Renovated Ladies blithefully threw away after they had won their freedom. He looked forward to this with little relish as the temperature of the air here is somewhere in the lower figures, but his friend of long standing, FREDDY FISHER, took us aside and told us he'd been up for two nights trying to figure a way to heat that section of the river that Mark would have to wade in. Mark will go off on a tour of the better bistros throughout the country after completing this pic where he will sing, dance and crack wise.

MYRNA DELL, who used to trip the light fantastic at the Latin Quarter in New York, plays an important role in the picture. We hadn't seen Myrna since said days and Myrna never looked lovelier . . . Cutest representative of the bicycle set is little doll GIGI PERREAU, whose fans start lining up outside the Riverside Hotel at 6 in the morning, which is the accustomed hour for these little folk to rise, we hear.

The Latin Quarter Revue opened at the Golden Gate Theater in Frisco. Happy (ugh) four a day, darlings . . . Following this **spectacular** revue into the Riverside is none other than the inimitable HARRY RICHMAN, fresh from his western ranch, with loads of new material.

Open letter to PANCHO and JOE BOCK, of the Desert Inn: In regards to RALPH YOUNG, "you both LOST your bets" . . . We are happy to report that ERNEST ESLICK, oil Croesus, is rapidly recovering from his recent illness and will be up and around in no time at all.

We can't imagine a tune that DICK CONTINO could play with more feeling than World War I oldie, "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" . . . The H. FONDAS have rented a suite at Ocean House, outside of L. A. for the season. Hank attended many of the parties thrown by MARION DAVIES when it was her beach home. And speaking of the fabulous MARION, who incidentally never looked better, she has finally



consented to make a "return" a la GLORIA SWANSON in a DARRYL ZANUCK super epic entitled "The Hollywood Story" . . . GEORGE WHITE, the last of the "gal glorifiers," is working on his memoirs of his particular era, and from those who have read the first draft, it's to be a lulu.

We'll let the secret out of the bag department: EDDY SAHADI, who owns a delightful little saloon called the STATE-LINE in Tahoe, has big-bug eyes for a delightful little Miss whose initials are TONI CARROLL . . . **AND** . . . JOE DiMAGGIO is doing nip-ups rather than warm-ups—his ex and future bride DOROTHY ARNOLD said uh huh when he popped the question again, and LITTLE JOE, who is more than 4, cannot be happier.

JACK EIGEN, who created the disc-jockey idea for cafes, is currently off the air while he looks around for a new spot. He has a new idea for a show of this type which will probably immediately be imitated by his 500 imitators. . . . Another note from Gotham: CY HOWARD is inconsolable because

(Continued on page 31)

GROVER - SHORE TRIO

PLAYING REQUESTFULLY YOURS

AT THE

LADY LUCK BAR

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR THE

GRAND OPENING OF

Benny Binion's

HORSESHOE

Gambling House and Saloon

(DOWNTOWN)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 15)

appetite they can bring to the Imperial House, he'll kill it with food. In fact, he tells us that the biggest complaint he receives is that the portions are too big. O.K., Scotty, next time we're in Chicago, we'll take you up on that! . . . Our heartiest congratulations to a swell couple, MR. AND MRS. MATT HOWARD, who celebrated their 21st wedding anniversay Wednesday, May 9 . . . One of our town's well-known citizens is a man leading a double life. HARRY CLAIBORNE is not only a prominent Las Vegas attorney, but also a great horseman. However, we're afraid that if Mr. Claiborne gets to own any more horses, he'll have to start practicing law at night . . . Local clothiers hope that VARIETY CLUB members take plenty of those cross-country trips because it really makes for good business. Just before leaving for the big Variety Club convention in New York, members purchased sixteen hundred dollars worth of Western hats to give out as souvenirs of Las Vegas. By the way, DANNY THOMAS could have found a new "no jack" routine at the airport last week, when the Variety "Dudes" were about to take off. A flat tire developed . . . and guess what . . . no jack! The four-motored plane, worth over a quarter of a million dollars, was there, 56 seats, two pilots, one flight engineer, two stewardesses, and a ground crew . . . but no jack! Six hours later, a new tire and jack were flown up from Los Angeles, and Tent 39 took off. We wish them all a wonderful time . . . and we know they'll have it! . . . We'd like to credit JANIE BERGMEIR, lovely JUNE TAYLOR DANCER, with a cute and well-executed tap routine teamed with "Boy Dancer and Captain" BUSTER BURNELL. By the way, the tall, statuesque blonde in the same group is CHARLOTTE, Janie's sister. Wow, what a pair! . . . of sisters! . . . In town last week combining business and pleasure was LOUIE WUTKE, head of the Pembrex Theatrical Supply Company. His concern is graciously loaning two trouper spotlights to the VARIETY CLUB for its big Heart Fund "Night of Stars" to be held in Cashman Stadium, June 11. Do you have your tickets yet? It will be one of the biggest entertainment attractions ever offered in this town and for one of the best causes! We suggest early reservations . . . Las Vegans visiting the grand opening of BOND'S JEWELERS, were happy to see another local oldtimer behind the watch and ring counters. He is WILLIAM WOLFSON, former owner of the State Jewelry Company. Mr. Wolfson says he is just as happy as can be in his new home and is looking forward to greeting many of his old friends. By the way, owner-manager STAN FAYMAN is not only celebrating the opening of his store, but also celebrating his honeymoon! Stan and his lovely blonde wife, NATALIE, were married six weeks ago in Los Angeles. So to Mr. and Mrs. Fayman, we wish great success in both ventures! . . . CHUY REYES, brilliant pianist and orchestra leader featured in the FLAMINGO'S Mural Room, has brought a long and honorable line of musical tradition with him in the person of his bassist, HARRY COLEMAN. Harry is the son of EMIL COLEMAN, celebrated maestro whose music has been an integral part of the sophisticated Waldorf-Astoria entertainment for more years than most people can remember. There are those who claim that the Waldorf would not be

(Continued on page 31)

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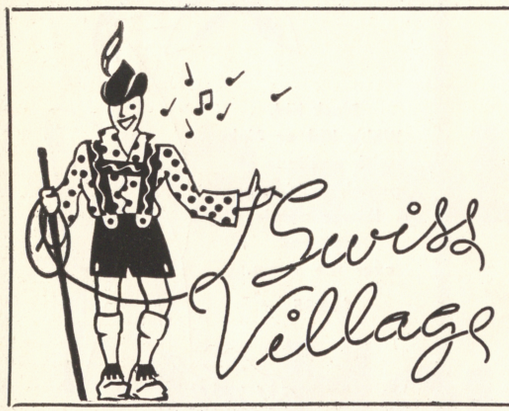
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WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 27)

PAULETTE GODDARD is being linked romantically with HYATT DAHNE, exette gayly laughs at these absurd rumors because she has been dating HERBY KLOTZ and HURD HATFIELD of the cafe and society sets.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN has no financial worry at the moment and can borrow from daughter MARGARET any time he gets caught short since she makes as much as he does during a year with her singing and TV appearances.

We commiserate with lovely RITA HAYWORTH, whose front page marriage is now a front page divorce. The Princess is anxiously awaiting word on whether or not the Prince will contest her plans to shed him in Vegas.

Cattleman HYMIE BLACKMAN says that modern-day gold-diggers don't care about the past or the future—just about the presents. LA! Hymie, you know that's not so . . . RUSSIAN LOUIE, who is desperately searching for a gullible gal to play blackjack with, found one, and said gullible gal broke the Russian's bank . . . COUNT TURF, the Derby winner, is owned by none other than our dear friend JACK EMILE, who also owns the Turf Restaurant on Broadway and 49th street in N. Y. . . .

We heard via the grapevine that the Copshock boys of Reno miss the Rover Girls and that town has been in deep mourning since their departure . . . HOWARD KENNEDY, of the D. I. Cactus Room, is still getting those notes from an ardent admirer. Please take note of this, JOHNNY of Ogden, Utah. . . . GEORGE HERRICK—we thought we left you in Reno? But nice to see you in Vegas anyhoo . . .

JERRY LEWIS has become real political minded and is about to enlist in the army. "If I enlist," this young patriot states, "a whole lot of others will follow. We must brush this thing off in Korea." . . . LOU HOLTZ, who just happened to be passing through Vegas on his way to the coast, was looking for, of all things in this gaming paradise, a hot bridge game. Good luck, Lou! Good night! . . . TOM NOONAN and PETE MARSHALL, who are such a click at the Flamingo, will go to Hollywood at the termination of this engagement to test at RKO for leading roles in "The U.S.O. Story." They will then plane to London for an eight-week run at the Palladium. Pip Pip, Chaps and Cheerio! . . . BETTY and JANE KEAN, who rocked the Thunderbird last summer have split as a sister team and Jane has been signed by Metro to a long term contract.

Our own darling GRACIE HAYES and CHARLIE FOY were completely entranced by the singing of handsome CARL RAVAZZA at the D. I. Gracie tells us her very favorite entertainer, PETER LIND HAYES will be out here in July to play the Last Frontier. We can't wait either, Gracie—as he's our favorite, too . . .

Two last questions before we fold our typewriter and silently steal away. PHYLLIS ADAMS: When are you going to throw another party? Have you made any more grande exits lately?

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 29)

the Waldorf without the music of Emil Coleman. We're inclined to agree. You certainly have a father to be proud of, Harry! . . . The most steady two-some in town, dating practically every night, is ALLARD ROEN, executive secretary of the DESERT INN, and beautiful EVELYN LEWIS, dancer with the Arden-Fletcher group at the hotel. Also a special "hello" to Mrs. Roen, Allard's charming mother, vacationing at the Inn. This is trip No. 1 for Mrs. Roen who is originally from Cincinnati. But she'll be coming here more often now that she's seen for herself the splendor of the West . . . We'd like to take a moment to send belated birthday greetings to LORETTA ROXANNE PRUPAS, who was 7 years old on May 5. Loretta's father is BOBBY PRUPAS, the friendly and talented trumpet player with ORTEGA'S orchestra at the LARUE restaurant. Whether sweet, hot or Latin, Bobby blows some of the finest trumpet in town. You can be proud of your daddy, Loretta, and that's for sure! . . . Why does change sound so much better when it's counted out in the Texas accent of EILEEN STARR, coin girl at the DESERT INN! Eileen, daughter of MRS. WALTER RICHARDS by a former marriage, has that charming Lone Star State manner which makes a dollars worth of nickels sound like a million bucks! . . . You've all whistled or hummed "Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered" dozens of times, we know, but chances are you'll never hear the real and original words! It seems they came out of the author's pen just a wee bit too risque for radio and records. A new and well-scrubbed version was written, and the song went on to become a hit on the tune parade. Now your curiosity is probably killing you, isn't it? . . . True facts about RITA HAYWORTH: This former dancing girl is not as wealthy as is generally believed. In fact, Rita is now close to being broke! A highly reliable source informs us that Prince Aly's father was greatly opposed to the marriage and cut

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

like a moth-eaten edition of Mary's little lamb, meek and retiring.

"On the other hand, the fellow who never disobeys his wife, who cringes in everyday life and shrinks from appearing in any way conspicuous when he is all pink and white from the barber chair, grows a black stubble as rough as a lava field. His voice becomes hoarse and peremptory and he is at once a bold, bad man. And the women, who formerly thought of him as sort of a sissy boy, now crowd round with beseeching looks, hoping secretly to be noticed and slapped down by the big brute.

"This whisker-raising business is, unfortunately, showing up the real age of some of our hitherto youthful appearing citizens. But there is one explanation for the greyness that is being worked overtime.

"I heard two white-whiskered fellows exchanging confidences the other day. One, whose head is silvery and whose newly-grown whiskers are white as snow, said to other in a voice of apology:

" 'This cotton, flying from the cottonwood trees, lodges in my beard and makes it look grey.'

" 'Yes,' said the other, 'I have the same trouble. I can comb and comb and brush and brush, but can't seem to get that cotton out of my whiskers. In fact, that is what makes me look so grey'."

There you have a bit of the sentiment of Las Vegas when, following the completion of Hoover Dam and the removal of hundreds of workmen who had, for several years, been contributing to the prosperity of Las Vegas, we saw the need of new attractions and activities.

The annual Helldorado celebrations I am sure contributed much to the air of gaiety and prosperity which induced increasing numbers of tourists to come here to view the dam and play around a little. One of the first concrete results was the construction of the Elks Club which still is a very pleasing addition to Las Vegas. The Elks have sometimes been criticized because they reaped some profit from the annual celebrations. However, we all realize that if the few businessmen brought together in the Elks organization had not had the nerve to undertake the annual Helldorado nobody else would have done it. There was the responsibility for expenditure of several thousand dollars which each annual celebration has cost, which the city government could not assume and only the group of Elks had the nerve to take the chances.

The city, in addition to the vast sums of money the Helldorado has brought to Las Vegas each year, has provided for the community Helldorado Village grounds and buildings on Fifth street and the great stadium and field appropriately named after James Cashman, which now are part of our community but still maintained and managed by the Elks. This year they hope to raise enough money to pay off the indebtedness which they (not the City) owe on the stadium. When that is done, we hope there will be some other incentive which will encourage the Elks to take chances on some other worthy public enterprise.

By the way, I am quite sure that our annual Helldorado was a very important part of the sentiment which induced our good friend Tommy Hull to start construction of Hotel El Rancho Vegas, first of our great resort hotels.

Had it not been for the spirit of gaiety with which Las Vegas invited lovers of amusement to come to Las Vegas our Chamber of Commerce might still be anxiously scanning the financial horizon hoping to catch some unsuspecting financier who would advance the money to build a "tourist hotel" in Las Vegas.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 31)

off his son's source of income. Rita had to pay for their wedding and traveling expenses, which so reduced her exchequer that she was forced to ask her studio, Columbia Pictures, for a 6-weeks advance to get her divorce and meet her living expenses near Reno. Here's just another story which proves that the seemingly gay life of the haute-monde is not always that bed of roses! . . . Vegans this week were treated to an abundance of excellent interpretive dancing by GENE, MARY and DON. . . . THE HOLLYWOOD STUDIO DANCERS. These handsome and talented youngsters are not only wowing FLAMINGO audiences with their feeling versions of "Jazz Nocturne," "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue" and "Afro- Cuban," but also can be seen in the film "Let's Dance" at the Motor Vu Drive-In Theater. Their full names are MARY MENZIES, DON SKY, and GENE FACCUITO, and a partial list of their screen appearances include On the Town, Words and Music, Bagdad, and two new releases, "American in Paris" with Gene Kelly, and "That's My Boy" with Martin and Lewis. It's obvious that Hollywood appreciates them just as much as Las Vegas does. . . . BARBARA LEIGHTON, captain of the DEVLYN DANCERS, is dazzling the eyes of her friends with an engage-

(Continued on Page 33)

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

word upside-down and backwards on one side of the board, while the other hand writes a word on the back of the blackboard for the amusement of the band members. We guarantee laughs galore and lots of spelling you never learned in high school or college with Professor Backwards at the head of the class . . . Many Las Vegans and visitors who are in town for our Helldorado celebration, turned green with envy when they saw the MADDOX BROTHERS AND ROSE, appear on stage in the same production. Billed as the nation's best dressed Western band, their snow-white outfits are as beautiful as a silver-laden Mexican saddle and certainly live up to the Last Frontier's slogan of "The Early West in Modern Splendor." Their music is sincere and authentic and a true reproduction of the tunes and songs enjoyed in the rural areas of the country . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS are indeed a treat both for the ears and eyes. These talented dancers introduce two routines, Frontier Days, and a saucy French can-can, both done magnificently. Bouquets to RENEE HALLETT, featured in the Western number, and JULIE CHEZ, acrobat in the can-can choreography . . . AL DONAHUE provides show music and light fantastic dance tunes as well as a suave job of MC'ing . . . DON BAKER continues to play your favorites on the organ during intermissions.

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 19)

DUFFY dance creations while ROBERT MONNET sings and MC's the entire show with Gallic charm . . . Al JAHNS' music that charms, provides a tuneful background for the entire evening's entertainment and dancing.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

Flamingo engagement directly from a long series of successful shows in the East where they received many excellent notices. Pete plays singer and straight man to his pixilated partner, Tom, a thoroughly likeable and highly hilarious clown. Together they show promise of becoming one of our top comedy teams . . . Mood and modern design are features of GENE, MARY and DON . . . the HOLLYWOOD STUDIO DANCERS . . . in their beautiful and imaginative ballet fantasies. All patrons, though New Yorkers especially, will enjoy their exciting interpretation of "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue" and such other creations as "Jazz Nocturne" and "Afro-Cuban." Featured in many motion pictures, Gene, Mary and Don combine beauty, talent and exhuberant professional skill . . . DENNY BECKNER leads his Happy-Time dance orchestra with a light and happy touch to provide show backing and dancing for the patrons. Lovely BETSY ROSS is featured on the vocals. As an added attraction after a long absence, CHUY REYES returns to the Mural Room bandstand with his inimitable piano stylings and a quartet of drums, guitar, trumpet and bass.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

ing feats with amazing accuracy. Their lightning-fast tricks will have your two eyes going in different directions trying to take it all in. Whether performing individually or collectively, the Langs are a thrilling sextette to watch. . . . Following in his famous father's footsteps, JOHNNY MACK makes his first appearance out West. Johnny is known in the show biz profession as the guy with the "Talking Feet" . . . The ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS, outfitted in their typically beautiful costumes, will present choreography to equal the loveliness of each girl in the group . . . CARLTON HAYES and his excellent musicians offer the backing for the show and play your favorite hits for dancing . . . During intermissions, it's the GROVER-SHORE TRIO atop the Lady Luck Bar . . . still the "Best in the West." The trio alternates with the BOB WALTERS TRIO for continuous entertainment till the early hours of dawn.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 32)

ment ring in the shape of a miniature comet. The sparkler was prestented to her by fiance, TONY NAPP . . . a zipper manufacturer! Good luck, Barbara and Tony. Let us know when the big event will take place . . . In closing, we'd like to remind you once again: Remember Mother's Day, Sunday, May 13, and bring to you an old proverb which says: "GOD COULD NOT BE EVERYWHERE SO HE MADE MOTHERS!" . . . and That's for Sure!

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 25)

is the concern and their methods of merchandising parallels that of Arden's. In other words, you will pay less and yet, in the long run, receive more satisfaction from your purchases. Here you will find a wonderful assortment of shoes, bags and HOSIERY. Here also you will find one of the most congenial crews of salesmen you'd ever want to meet. There's JIMMY RYAN, assistant manager, DON SENATOR, who does all the work, and JACK GOLDBERG, the manager, who makes all th' money. See what I mean? You can kid with these fellas! In charge of bags and hosiery is petite Miss Margaret Gott . . . Here's something I didn't know until just the other day and you might not have known it either! The SWISS VILLAGE RESTAURANT has a private dining room upstairs that seats twenty-five persons. Knowing Bud Gale as I do, and the way in which he does business, I'd say that here would be your best bet in town if you may by accident be planning a private party or reception in the near future. The place is as clean as a pin at all times and the food is the best that you or anyone else's money can buy . . . You know, the more I listen to the BOB WALTERS' TRIO, the better I LIKE to listen. Each man of the combo is an artist on his own instrument. The clarinet is Bob's real instrument and I hear that he has only been playing piano and vibes a short while. A VERY short while for the skillful way in which he handles the instruments. GENE ENGLUND is well known around the coast for his prowess on the bass and when it comes to solo guitar you have to sit back and hand it to HOWARD ROBERTS. His fingering is flawless and his right wrist seems to be void of bone structure. A guitar man's guitar man . . . When you are downtown and you suddenly find yourself in the category of the "quick lunch" victims who have to eat downtown EVERY DAY, and always in a hurry, you can save yourself a lot of time by making the FAMOUS SANDWICH SHOP your objective and immediately set sail in that direction. It's located in the middle of the two hundred block on Fremont across from the Pay-Less Drug Co. and right next to Ruby's Flower Shop. Here is where the Moore family holds sway, FRANK and VERA MOORE (ma and pa) and their son, BOB with his charming wife, NITA. The Moores hail from Phoenix, Ariz., where they have been engaged in various business for the past ten years but have been keeping their eye on Las Vegas for some time looking for the right spot to open up. They found it and here they are; as down to earth a family group as I've ever had the pleasure of meeting. They specialize in Bar-B-Q sandwiches and soft drinks. You serve yourself with the "trimming" and you are "in and out" in a jiffy. Welcome to Vegas, Moore family, and may your venture be most successful. . . . In case you're interested, we had a whale of a ball at the session last Tuesday night at the Shamrock. I took my Dad over and the old codger had more pep than I did when it came time to go home. I feel so sorry for every one of you because "my Dad" isn't "your Dad." And MOM, what kind of a girl would my Dad marry? By the way, I should have to remind anyone that Sunday, 13th, is Mother's Day. If you haven't a mother, remember someone else's . . . And that about winds it up for this week. 'Til next time . . . HAPPY HELLDORADO!!!

—JOHNNY.

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 23)

ing and doesn't have a golf date. HOPE can't stand the light of day in his bedroom until noon. So windows are covered with extra-thick drapes. Eventually, when he does arise, he makes breakfast his big meal of the day. He eats cereal, ham and eggs, toast, jam, fruit juice and milk. For lunch he has a salad—and he doesn't care where, when or what he eats for dinner.

Though BOB is Hollywood's most celebrated master of ceremonies, troupers know him as a marvelous audience. He loves to watch others perform and roars at their jokes. He likes to kid about his own lack of glamour and signs himself "Ski-Nose." He's a regular guy as well as a great entertainer.

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