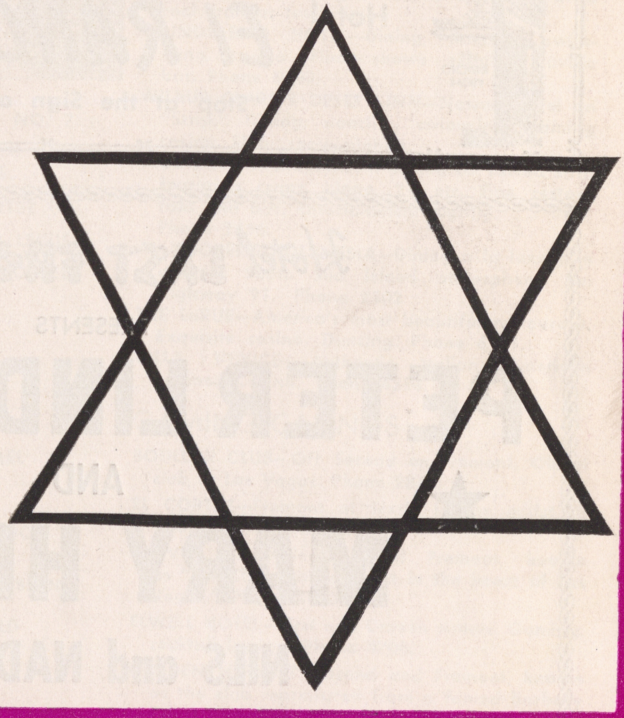
Jack Benny's

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

OWDY PODNER !



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UNITED
JEWISH
APPEAL
NNER AND
LL STAR SHOW
day, June 3, 1951
at
El Rancho Vegas

(Story on Page 7)

June 2, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

"MRS. SHOW BUSINESS"

SOPHIE TUCKER

MANUEL and MARITA VIERA

"MONKEY BUSINESS"

THE JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS

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BUSTER BURNELL



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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 7

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

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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Jack Bentz' FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JUNE 2, 1951 NUMBER 7

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

DISASTER

CASHMAN'S new and beautiful automobile sales room on Main street near Fremont, Saturday night was the scene of gaiety, flowers and a crowd of happy people congratulating the owner on his enterprise in providing such attractive quarters for his business.

Monday morning the place was the scene of stark disaster. Incredibly, the fire fiend had almost completely destroyed the place into which the owners and employees had put years of hard work and patient effort. The sight brought a big lump into one's throat in spite of efforts to appear unconcerned.

I stood in the midst of ruin and saw my old friend Jim Cashman in a pair of overalls helping to clear away the rubbish. For want of something sensible to to say, I remarked, as casually as I could:

"Hello, Jim! How's business?"

"Business? Fine! I'll have the new building under way as soon as we can clear away this mess," said Jim with a grin.

That was about the end of the expressions of sympathy I had thought to pour on my friend. I sensed the fact that sympathy was not the medicine needed in this case.

If my memory is accurate, Jim Cashman arrived in Las Vegas, riding in an empty box car along in 1905 or, perhaps, 1906. He heard of the gold mines at Searchlight (then the business metropolis of Southern Nevada) and having no money, got a ride to the camp with a freight team. Soon I knew of Jim as one of the leaders in Searchlight, hauling ores and freight before the days of motor cars. That I think directed his attention to the coming of motor trucks and automobiles and transportation in general. As a side line he operated ferry boats on the Colorado and became quite a River Man until the beginning of work on Hoover Dam drove him out.

What I am trying to say is that the young fellow whose stock in trade consisted solely of optimism and activity is the same person who, standing in the mass of ruin and rubbish Monday morning with smoke still spiraling from the ruins here and there, insisted:

"Business? Fine! Everything's fine."

I remember what I think was Jim's greatest moment, the evening of October 4, 1923 when about forty or fifty members of Las Vegas Rotary Club had a dinner in honor of Leah, Jim's lovely young bride whom he proudly brought to Las Vegas. It was one of the finest parties Las Vegas ever saw. And Jim had good reason to be proud.

Perhaps Leah and their two fine children, Tona and Jim Junior, are largely responsible for the courage which still burns brightly in Jim's soul.

Sure, "Business is good! Everything's fine!"

* * *

OUR RACE TRACK

After several months I again the other day went out to our new race track to see how the work is coming along, after being practically at a standstill since last December.

I found a vast amount of progress had been made in the last few months in spite of the lull. The steel work for the grand stand and club house structures seems complete. I noticed great piles of cartons in which are the thousands of seats for the grand stand ready to be put in position and a large amount of other material awaiting placement.

(Continued on Page 6)

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

FRANCINE FAY
Songstress Divine
Beverly Miller
Marimba Moods & Melodies
YOUR HOST AND M. C.
Jimmy Kennedy



FRANCINE FAY
Songstress Divine
Beverly Miller
Marimba Moods & Melodies
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 ORCHESTRA
FEATURING
JACK COON ON TRUMPET

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IT'S ALWAYS
CLUB BINGO
FOR
FIND FOOD

DORACE McKENZIE
at the ORGAN, Playing
Favorite Requests
MIDNITE BREAKFAST
12 'Till 5 A. M.
49c to $1.00

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

But the thing that aroused my interest particularly is the great and complicated "Totalizer" system, whereby the varying totals created by the sale of each ticket are instantly reflected in the "Odds" as shown on the great score board across the track from the grand stand.

The system was invented by the son of the Anglican Archbishop of New Zealand and is now owned by an organization of Australian capitalists. That company is sending the great amount of electrical gadgets to make the system, from Australia, as well as the workmen to install it. It is said that there are 1,400,000 wires in the system, requiring millions of soldered connections, and the thing is so complex that only the experts in the home factory can install it.

It strikes me that the Australian concern is full of enterprising. They install the gadget at their own expense, to be paid for at the rate of something like one-eighth of one percent of the tickets sold. So they must have implicit faith in at least two things—that the system will work with perfect accuracy and that there will be ample business during the racing seasons to justify the expense of installation.



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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

This Sunday, June 3, the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS will be the scene of the UNITED JEWISH APPEAL dinner, part of the U. J. A. drive in Las Vegas, headed by BELDON KATLEMAN, youthful hotel owner. JAKE KOZLOFF, president of the Las Vegas Jewish Community Center, will head the state drive for this worthy cause. In addition to several distinguished speakers, Sunday's entertainment will include appearances of such stars as GEORGIE BURNS, GRACIE ALLEN—and—the greatest of them all, SOPHIE TUCKER. Although enjoyment will be one of the highlights of the dinner, the guests will derive their greatest satisfaction from the knowledge that they are helping to forward the international work of the United Jewish Appeal. Their generous participation in this fund-raising drive will give them the infinite contentment of realizing they have assisted a few hundred more of the many political and religious refugees, escape forever from the European concentration camps to their welcoming homeland in the new State of Israel. The joy of these suffering humans will be a blessing to those of us who are fortunate enough to be free and living in a democracy. We urge you all to attend the dinner and to donate your share of happiness and fulfillment of an age-old dream, which is miraculously taking shape on the Biblical sands of Palestine . . . and that's for sure.

Here's a story we weren't going to use. However, it's been gnawing away at us, just begging to be told to the people of Las Vegas. When the VARIETY CLUB members of Las Vegas Tent No. 39 went East to attend their National Convention, they were royally received and feted everywhere. Many famous nighteries set aside entire evenings as special tribute to our delegates. Great entertainers, such as DANNY THOMAS, dedicated complete programs to Las Vegas and offered praises to our fabulous town. There was just one exception. On the evening in question, the management of the COPACABANA CLUB in New York City took special pains to welcome our representatives. The current headline act was MARTIN & LEWIS, who snubbed and insulted our delegation by the merest mention of their presence and by ridiculing Las Vegas. This team actually believes they are the world's greatest comics and Heaven's gift to show business. These pompous individuals were undoubtedly striving to indirectly make up for the fact that their appearance at the FLAMINGO HOTEL (less than two years ago) was a complete flop, culminating in a stench (similar to over-ripened eggs) that permeated the entertainment world. To this very day, their inflated egos are still smarting. That completely unnecessary and tasteless exhibition of poor sportsmanship at the Copa was their way of "getting even." Aside to these two over-rated comics: "You guys are riding high now —but—look out!—Your slips are showing!"

NOLA HAHN is still smiling. The co-owner of the LA RUE RESTAURANT celebrated a joyous reunion last week when his boyhood pal and classmate walked into his bistro. It was none other than GREGORY RATOFF, famous motion picture producer and actor. Both of them came to this country many years ago, after serving in the Russian Army. Their respective and highly successful careers have separated them, but have never dimmed their life-long friendship.

If you happen to hear several dozen people here in Las Vegas say: "Poor Old Blanche," you can bet they're referring to one of the cutest and friendliest gals in town, BLANCHE COOPER, of the top-notch comedy team, the COOPER SISTERS. "Poor Old" Blanche was gambling merrily with friends alongside one of our strip pools last week, when accidentally the guy fell on her. This horseplay resulted in a painfully broken shoulder and torn ligaments, as well as several weeks layoff from scheduled club and hotel dates. The talented duo of Blanche and charming sister, Audrey, left for their home town of Vancouver, Canada, to let Blanche recuperate under the watchful eyes of their parents. We're all looking forward to your return sometime in August, kids, and hope the injury heals real fast.

KENNY DAY, mixologist supreme, of the CHATTERBOX on Fremont street (graveyard shift), is dusting off his suitcases in preparation for a long awaited four-week vacation to Mexico City with his lovely wife, KELLY. Mrs. D. is a cocktail waitress in the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. They celebrated their second wedding anniversary Friday, June 1, and this trip will be like a second honneymoon. Congratulations, folks! Have fun. Remember what we said about enchanting Apulco. **Also—don't drink any water!**

EDDIE SHANE, the fellow who does so well in making you feel right at

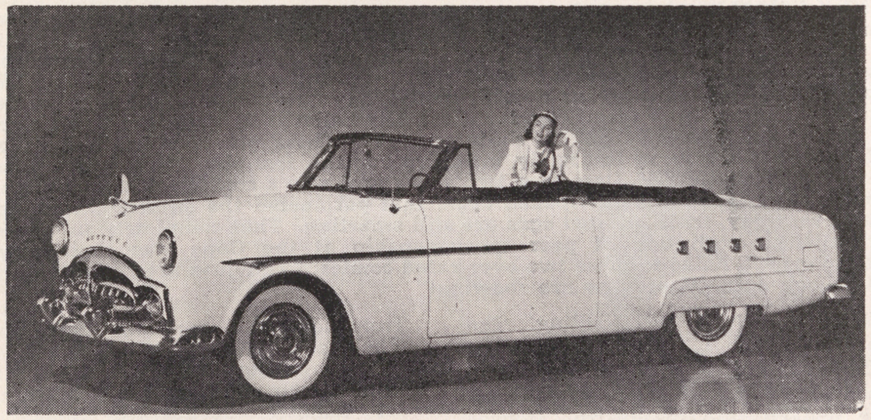
(Continued on page 21)

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"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.

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OWNER BILL KRUSE

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



A letter
Received!
Dear Chubby:
You no doubt have
Watched a woman
Pick out
Her Easter chapeau.
Well,
Ever see two
Women pick out
A new
Nose?
Brother, you ain't
Seen nothing
Yet!
You know, we
Decided to have
A new "bob"
Job
Done on our
Proboscis.
When we made
This decision it
Sounded easy,
Just to go to L. A.
And have our
Clipping done.
So we took
Our
Vacation and to
L. A. we did go,
Got ourselves
Settled in a
Hotel,
Then, tingling with
Expectancy,
We went to our
Doctor.
Guess we were too
Anxious.
He couldn't do it
That afternoon.
There were some
Preliminaries,
I. e.
What kind of a
Nose did we
Want?
The doctor suggested
That the new ones
Be made to fit
Our faces.
Blanche objected,
Said we would
Be right back
Where we
Started
If we did that.
We looked at
Pictures.
Grecian?
No.
Roman?
That was what
We were trying to
Get "rid of."
Cute, pert, pointed
Ones?
Us with
Cute, pert, pointed
Noses?
Cute? That means
Shrewd and clever.
That's what we
Ain't.
Pert? That means
Saucy and bold.
Heavens forbid.
Pointed?
Looked it up in
The dictionary.
Pointed was out.
It meant
"A sharp end."
Who wants
To stab a fellow
When he tries to
Kiss you
(Just in case
Someone did.)
How about an
Irish nose?
Then we remembered
That Chubby is Irish
And the reason

(Continued on page 25)

FOR YOUR LISTENING PLEASURE

GROVER-SHORE TRIO

AT THE LADY LUCK BAR IN

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN

GRAND OPENING

SOON

BAR LOUNGE CASINO

GRILL and COFFEE SHOP

HOTEL Elwell Las Vegas

DOWNTOWN FIRST and CARSON

AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL

Restaurant La Rue

ON HIGHWAY 91 PHONE 6171

PRESENTS

FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT PLEASURE

ELLEN SUTTON

DYNAMIC SONG STYLIST

WILLIE PALMER

"RECORD PANTOMIMIST"

WILLARD ELLIS

YOUR M.C.

Show Times
1:00 A. M.
2:30 A. M.

ORTEGA

'Laureate of the Piano"
and HIS ORCHESTRA
La Rue — Where Continental Charm Prevails

Continuous Entertainment 'Til 5:00 A.M.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

WELL, wotcha gonna do? These things will happen, you know! For more'n a month I've been sneaking out to a corner of my front lawn and partaking of a little of Old Sol so I'd have myself a nice tan just in case someone asked me to go for a swim this summer. I was beginning to get what I thought was a pretty good go for my acceptance into the bronzed body beautiful department. Last week after getting the magazine to press, the opportunity was mine to go for that swim.

For four hours I paraded pool-side, played ball, worked out with weights, swam like a sea serpent 'til my water wings waterlogged, and carried at least 131 bowls of water to the Kid. So what could be wrong with a way of life like this? . . . Nothin'! Except that the particular day I chose to join the sons of the sun, and the rest of the baskers, it tourns out to be the hottest day on record for that particular day of the year; and since it was the first time I had strolled around in an upright position, I burned the backside of my collar bones.

The next day, after all that unusual exercise, I was so stiff and store that the Kid had to help me get out of bed by pulling at the posterior portion of my peejays! And NOW, a week later, my back is peeling so badly that it looks like a bushed bin of old Bermuda onions. Looks like a leper! I am one of those who has been given the privilege of remembering Memorial Day instead of being remembered . . .

The SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB was the scene of a successful session last Monday night and the repeat performance **next** Monday night promises to be even better. The SAHARA ROOM is a relaxed little room and, with the changes being made, which seemed to be necessary as the session progressed the other night, you will find it well worth your while to be in attendance for the next one. DAVE STEARNS, owner, and GOLDIE, manager, really turned the club over to the boys who blow the blues and all who were there made the McArthur, "I shall return!" See you there next Monday night! . . . Here is another instance of talent going to waste. Oh, it will be "discovered" one of these days but years later than it should be. RAY ZANE, an employee of the WESTERNER CLUB, possesses one of the most powerful operatic tenor voices you've heard and he himself is no bigger than the economy size bar



of Fels Naptha. Ray came to this country from Italy not too long ago and in the time he has been here has entered and won three amateur contests, the most recent of which was a contest at Columbia film studios a few weeks ago. In this contest he won a Bulova watch, $500.00 and a movie audition. While Ray was enroute from Hollywood back to his home in St. Louis, Mo., a few months ago he found Las Vegas to be a town to his liking and, like the rest of us, has made this his home. About the most burning ambition in Ray since he arrived in the United States is to be able to save enough money to bring his parents to this country so that they, too, might enjoy the way of life that he has found here. There is an ambition to which I am in hearty accord. Somehow I know that one day, RAY ZANE, who was recently referred to as "little Caruso," will realize that life's ambition . . . Some of you may have wondered what has happened to CHUCK MERCER, a popular young dealer around these parts for some time. I learned from Topper Mercer (no relation) that Chuck has been a patient of the Highland Sanitarium at Ottawa, Illinois, for the past two months. Illinois is a long way from Las Vegas and I'm positive that Chuck would progress much for the better if he were to receive a letter or a few cards from you who are his friends here at home. Even Pittman, Nevada,

(Continued on page 34)

TENT 39

VARIETY CLUB



2ND ANNUAL

"Night of Stars"

MONDAY, JUNE 11

CASHMAN FIELD

Tickets: $2.00 - $3.00 - $5.00

CAN BE OBTAINED AT ANY DOWNTOWN CLUB THEATRE OR HOTEL ON "STRIP"

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE (LADY MICHAEL)

LAST Saturday we rushed down to the El Rancho and managed to squeeze under the ropes and into the tightly packed Round-Up Room to see the greatest showman in the business there's no business like—SOPHIE TUCKER. As dynamic and warm as ever, and gowned and coiffed as chicly as always, Sophie moved us to tears and herself too with these lines: "There's so much to do, and so little time—so live a little more each day." Her truly charitable heart is proven by the fact that all the proceeds from her books, record albums and pictures goes to any charitable organization that writes to her. These range from old folks homes to foundations for crippled children without regard for race, color or creed. In thought and deed SOPHIE TUCKER is the epitome of what America stands for . . . Bless you, darling.

While we're on the do unto others subject, we'd like to quote HENNY YOUNGMAN'S golden rule: "Do something every day to make people happy, such as not bothering them!" . . . Now that LORETTA YOUNG and BILL HOLDEN have received their "golden scissors" for being best dressed in the film world, we'd like to give our "golden monkey" award to the best shabby dressed, REGGIE DVORAK, for his excellent Chaplinesque pantomime. He defies description . . . one must see him at the Silver Slipper to appreciate his talent . . . During rehearsals for the current Desert Inn show TALLY RICHARDS complained to RON FLETCHER that she wasn't moving her feet properly, to which Ron replied: "With a face and figure like yours the only person who'd look at your feet would be ARTHUR MURRAY."

HOW SAD TOO BAD DEPT.: JOHN AGAR'S elopement with that model has a certain doll-ing studio steno in a tizzy—she thought she had time to dawdle over her uh-huh . . . We asked our favorite cabby, LOUIS STEIN if he'd ever won a jack-pot to which he ruefully replied that the closest he'd ever come was standing next to a friend of his that did.

HAIL AND FAREWELL: When one wishes to address EINAR PETERSEN, ex of the Thunderbird, one salutes him and calls him Major Sir! Einar (oops, Major), who is a veteran of two previous wars, left last Monday for active duty in the service of our favorite uncle . . . HELENE KELLER, sloe-eyed lovely at the D. I., leaves in two weeks to join the Taminent Dance Theatre



in Pennsylvania as a featured soloist.

The best version of the "Roaring Twenties" to date is at the E. R. V. Created by talented BUSTER BURNELL, Boy Choreographer, it features GWENN SMITH as Honey Bun . . . MOE DALITZ was the recipient of an unusual watch which has a sweep second hand, the days of the week, month and year and the phases of the moon. BUT—Moe complains—"this is only May and the watch says July and I can't figure a way to turn time back." Ask any woman, Moe, they're very successful about that, especially when it comes to age.

QUASI-CRAZY: A young lady named JUNE McCALL said she'd do anything for "cheesecake" in order to get her picture in the papers and proved it by dunking her 36-26-36 chassis in well chilled yami vogurt. (This is how you become an actress??)

NOTE OF ROYAL SURPRISE: FREDERICK, the King of Denmark has a tremendous fondness for tattooing—his arms and chest are a veritable gallery which can keep one interested

(Continued on Page 31)

GROVER-SHORE TRIO

PLAYS REQUESTFULLY YOURS AT THE

LADY LUCK BAR



"Hello, Las Vegas!"

This I call - "Living Life and Loving It"

Al Morgan

NOW AT **WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN**

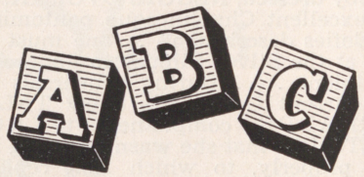
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For the Finest in Women's Fashions It's

Florence Richards Magicraye

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10 EAST CHARLESTON BLVD.
Harry Basler, Prop. **Ph. 4875**

"Fabulous Las Vegas"

MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK
TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

BUMPED into JOE (G. I. JOE) COPELAND downtown . . . He was all enthusiasm about his new place which is opening this next week . . . It will be called JAY'S and is located at 26 Fremont street . . .JOE says to tell his many friends he can please them with any electrical appliances . . . any jewelry . . . or most anything you want . . . and at the price you want to pay! . . . Just give him a chance . . . let's do just that . . . shall we?

G. I. JOE asked me if I'd like to peek in on the new SAFARI ROOM at the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB . . . we did . . . and what a pleasant surprise! It's simply remarkable what DAVE STEARNS has done to that Horse-book Room! . . . The lights are subdued . . . colors are soft . . . lazy rhythmic tunes . . . played by the HERMAN MITCHELL TRIO . . . vocals by MAURI LYNN . . . and what a "lovely" she is! . . . Truly LENA HORNE competition! . . . Might add: . . . If you're not "sent" by now . . . you will be when cute JUDY PURCELL and lovely ZITA POWELL serve you cocktails! . . . They are ever so glamorous in their harem-attire! . . . Fit for a Sultan, indeed!

Received a wonderful letter from DIANA CHUDACOFF . . . she's back home in LOS ANGELES . . . said to say "Hello" to her many friends . . . and she hopes to be back with us real soon.

If you were misled . . . through the newspapers . . . that a mother abandoned . . . or didn't want . . . her tiny daughter . . . please let me put you straight. 22-year-old cocktail waitress PHYLLIS FOLEY loves her baby . . . CHRISTINE . . . aged 2 . . . with all her heart! . . . PHYLLIS was out of a job . . . and temporary . . . out of funds! (Her husband is in Korea and PHYLLIS had to wait for her monthly allotment check) . . . That is the **only** reason she left her baby in the nursery for over a week! . . . PHYLLIS and the baby were in court Monday, the case was dismissed . . . and both are going to make their home with BETTY WRIGHT, a local business girl . . . in the meantime . . . if there is a good cocktail job open . . . please contact me . . . at MARY JANE'S . . . 4681 . . . let's all pitch in and help PHYLLIS and baby CHRISTINE! . . . After all . . . "their daddy" . . . is helping us!!

THUNDERBIRD'S MARION HICKS threw a big farewell party for EINAR PETERSON . . . the THUNDERBIRD'S loss of a good hotel manager . . . is the



U. S. AIR FORCES' gain of a good Major . . . PETERSON will be stationed at NELLIS AIR BASE when he returns from his training in San Diego . . . Good luck, EINAR!

That lovely creature you saw me with Sunday night was HELEN WHALEY, also of the THUNDERBIRD. HELEN is your dining room hostess . . . Sunday was HELEN'S day-off . . . but not husband DEAN'S . . . (GOLDEN NUGGET bar) . . . so I filled in. We made the rounds . . . winding up at AL COOPER'S (MR. COO) POLYNESIA! . . . I just love the place . . . seems everyone does! . . . It was crowded, as usual . . . Like old times, seeing MORRIE DEITCH in the casino . . . doesn't it? . . . Don't leave us again MORRIE . . . we all missed you!

A "regular" at the POLYNESIA is lovely MRS. JOHNNY HUGHES . . . she seems to like the place as much as I do . . . Course JOHNNY likes it too . . . he just doesn't "say what he thinks" as much as wife MITZI does! I like that . . . too many of us "just think!"

BILLIE WILLIAMS is home again . . . Full of "fleas and vinegar" . . . that short vacation certainly did him worlds of good!

Saw HANK ROSE in the EL RANCHO VEGAS casino . . . he is working there now. In talking to him I learned that he is from HONOLULU (half Hawaiian and that he is a direct descendant from the Royal House of Kala Kalua, his father was Chamberlain . . . HANK is the clever lad who named all the new room at the POLYNESIA . . . now we know who to blame

(Continued on Page 33)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

Flamingo

May 31 through June 15
(Not a Review)

The fabulous FLAMINGO goes Latin! From the rich Cuban storehouse of rhythm and melody comes DESI ARNAZ and his orchestra. Started on his career by Xavier Cugat, Desi is a Latin with so much music in his soul that he'll dispel all those conceptions of siesta-minded "Cubanos." Whether conducting the orchestra, beating a bongo drum, or singing such enjoyable numbers as "Tabu" and "Cuban Cabbie," Desi exudes a verve and charm which are certain to win many new friends for him here in Las Vegas . . . As an added attraction, CHARLES DURAND and GUY BRION make their Las Vegas debut after a sensational start at the Mocambo. These two youngsters can do more with two outstanding voices and a superior sense of harmony than most singing groups are able to achieve with oversize choral arrangements. You'll enjoy their pure singing right from the heart . . . It's a full evening's entertainment with comedy stylist LENNY KENT rounding out the night's fun. Lenny was originally teamed with Jackie Miles for six years and is well known by the nation's cafe goers as a slick comedian with an enjoyable style. All in all, the new Flamingo show bids fair to pack 'em in. CHUY REYES and his Latin-American orchestra continue to delight the many patrons who frequent the Mural Room 'til the wee hours of 'morn.

LAST FRONTIER

June 1 through June 15
(Not a Review)

PETER LIND HAYES and MARY HEALY are back and appearing in the RAMONA ROOM! There is the good news in just a sentence. One of the most famous Mr. and Mrs. teams in all show business, these brilliant youngsters have ridden their talent-laden star to the top of radio, stage, television, screen and recordings. They are comedians, singers, actors, satirists . . .

(Continued on Page 33)

El Rancho Vegas

May 23 through June 4

She's here! The signal for every show-goer to drop everything and rush to the ROUND-UP ROOM was given last week when "Mrs. Show Business Herself," the Last of the Red Hot Mamas, SOPHIE TUCKER, began her two week reign as "Queen of Entertainment." As usual, Sophie fills the stage with a musical and personal good-humor that is impossible to resist. Her songs come from one of the biggest hearts in show business and hit home to the hearts of every one in her audience. Although her position among the nobility of the stage has gone unchallenged for many decades, the Grand Lady has still retained her common ties with the people she loves and who

(Continued on page 33)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

May 29 through June 11

Last Tuesday night the PAINTED DESERT ROOM unveiled a new and exciting entertainer who immediately takes his place alongside the many bright stars shining in our town's show business heavens. Hs is AL MORGAN, "virtuoso of the flying hands." Although Al has been master of the 88 for many years, his triple triumph of night clubs, television and recordings has only been accomplished recently. His ageless, nostalgic quality of friendliness immediately captures the hearts of his audience, and his waving hands are the now-famous signature of Al's growing reputation. There is a personal touch to his playing and singing which leads each patron to believe the old favorite is being played just for him or her. Most Morgan fans demand his inimitable arrangements on old numbers from the limitless song bag which Al carries in his head, but it took a hillbilly tune arranged for full band to carry him to the top of the London label hit parade. "Jealou Heart" is now a must wherever A

(Continued on page 34)

Thunderbird

May 24 through June 13

The new show which opened last week in the NAVAJO ROOM offers a full and well-rounded evening's entertainment. Las Vegans and visitors are given their first opportunity to see two of the nation's top recording stars, LES PAUL and MARY FORD, and their unique electronic guitars . . . as well as FRANK FONTAINE, creator of that famous comedy character, JOHN L. C. SIVONEEY. Mr. Paul is a versatile guitar virtuoso whose mastery of his instrument is truly amazing. He and his lovely partner, MARY FORD, create musical effects which are delightfully different yet all based upon skilled musicianship. You have all enjoyed their Capitol recordings, such as "How High the Moon," "Mocking Bird Hill," and many others . . . Mr. Fontaine is one of those rare comics whose impressions really do sound exactly like the stars and personalities intended. However the piece de resistance of the act is his creation, John L. C. Sivoneey,

(Continued on Page 31)

CLUB BINGO

May 30 through June 12
(Not a Review)

Your BONANZA ROOM host, m.c., and irresistible comic, JIMMY KENNEDY is surrounded and he loves every minute of it. You'll understand why when you see the new Club Bingo show which is loaded with feminine pulchritude and musical talent galore. Co-starring on the new bill are BEVERLY MILLER, pretty purveyor of "Marimba Moods and Melodies," and FRANCINE FAY, lovely songstress who comes to Las Vegas from a highly successful tour of West Coast niteries. With this full musical presentation will be Mr. Kennedy right there on the stage, pitching those gags across the footlights at you. No matter where you're from or what you look like, Jimmy has a hilarious routine to suit you . . . DORACE McKENZIE has been held over for organ interludes, while MIKE WERNER'S



small but musically "tall" orchestra provides show backing and dancing till 4:30 a. m.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

With a flourish of trumpets and a roll of the drums, LYLE CLARK PRODUCTIONS give you OLD TIME MELODRAMAS' "Virtue's Reward" featuring Peter Proudheart, a fallen man: and "The Drunkard," featuring Edward Middleton, a weak but willing young man. Polish up your boos and hisses before you visit the Silver Slipper, for you'll be taking part in the tongue-in-cheek dramatics done by a very capable troupe of West Coast players. . . . JACQUELINE FONTAINE sings like Sophie Tucker and looks like Lana Turner. What more could we say and what more could be wanted! . . . REGGIE DVORAK dons battered hat and charcoal mustache to keep the show moving, the men laughing and women giggling. He's a three-ring circus all by himself, highly reminiscent of Chaplin's superb comedy. . . . GEORGE REDMAN still turns out Gay 90's piano backing as bright and nostalgic as the straw hat he wears, while BUSTER HALLETT beats out a solid one-two for intermission syncopation.

LAS VEGAS • NEVADA

9 • BOULDER CITY
33 • COLORADO
20 • SAL SAGE V HOTEL
26 • FRONTIER CLUB
10 • CLUB BINGO
31 • SANTA ANITA CLUB
3 • LAKE MEAD
28 • EL CORTEZ HOTEL
11 • MCARRAN AIRPORT
35 • LA RUE RESTAURANT
2 • BOULDER CLUB
27 • GREYHOUND BUS TERM.
8 • LAS VEGAS CLUB
16 • OVERLAND HOTEL
29 • MONTE CARLO CLUB
22 • EL RANCHO VEGAS HOTEL
4 • HOTEL ELWELL
19 • PIONEER CLUB
25 • NORTH LAS VEGAS
13 • HENDERSON
30 • FLAMINGO HOTEL

21 • UNION PACIFIC R.R. STATION
12 • ELKS STADIUM
22 • CLOVER CLUB
15 • WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN
23 • THUNDERBIRD HOTEL
14 • MT. CHARLESTON LODGE
34 • THE WESTERNER CLUB
6 • GOLDEN NUGG

Fun in the Sun

N
W
E
S

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

FOR
SHOW PEOPLE
--ONLY--

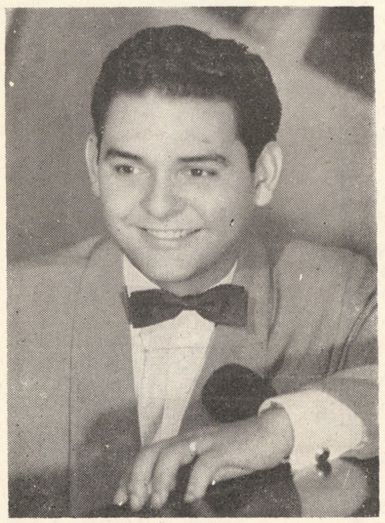
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Flamingo
Drug Store

ON THE PROMENADE IN
THE Flamingo HOTEL

Now in Our 11th Week
AT THE
BEAUTIFUL
La Rue
RESTAURANT
On Highway 91 — "The Strip"



Our Pleasure Is
Pleasing You
SINCERELY,
ORTEGA
AND ORCHESTRA

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 7)

home as host at AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA, asked us to thank his many friends who have been trying to help him find a home here. Everyone can stop searching now for Eddie's found his castle. LOU STEIN, a UNION CAB driver, discovered a lovely three-bedroom home on South 16th street, drove to the club, and took Eddie over to see it. Now, everybody is happy. Eddie's in possession of a home, Lou did his good deed for the month and Las Vegas has a new citizen.

Charming DOROTHY BELZ, hostess in the CLUB BINGO dining room, is a typical example of a "proud mother." She certainly has good reason to be proud. Upon graduating from high school, her daughter ,SHIRLEY, won a scholarship to attend the Reno Beauty College, with all expenses paid. Shirley is that pretty young cashier gracing the box office of the EL PORTAL THEATER, on Fremont street. Good luck in Reno, Shirley. Here's hoping you bring back some new coiffures to satisfy our fairer sex.

By the time the ink settles on this item, we believe MRS. JONES (HELEN GRAYCO) will have presented hubby, SPIKE, with another bundle of joy. The Jones are proud parents of a son, Spike, Jr. Have you chosen names yet, folks? Need some suggestions from Las Vegas?

O. K. you future drummer boys! Study your flamadiddles and rolls and maybe some day you, too, will sport a chariot like the one recently purchased by R. V. BRAND. What a slick four-wheel job that "Cad" is! Proud owner, R. V., is manager and drummer with the CARLTON HAYES ORK at the DESERT INN.

Belated birthday greetings (May 21) to DONNA COOK, lovely seventeen-year-old daughter of MAXINE LEWIS, booker of shows at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. Mom really showed her daughter the town that night and the best just wasn't good enough. We also send our heartfelt greetings to our good friends in Butte, Montana, MARY and JIM HANNIFIN. Mary celebrated her natal day May 27 and Jim opens that champagne bottle to celebrate his on June 11. Since yours comes first, Mary, you probably never forget Jim's. But, has he ever forgtten **your** birthday? According to the scuttlebut, you can't be a typical husband until you've forgotten at least one important date. Well????

Shortly after this magazine rolled off the presses, the folks at the ALPINE VILLAGE INN, 903 North Fifth street, threw open their doors for a gala opening night celebration. They'll not only be passing out free beer by the steins, but also getting acquainted with the hundreds of folks in the Las Vegas area who are fans of Bavarian dishes at their best. Its Apline decor makes this new restaurant one of the quaintest and most comfortable eating spots in town . So, do so now, while you're reading this article, drive out Fifth street to the Alpine Village Inn and get acquainted. We know you'll like the folks who operate this Bavarian restaurant.

Last Sunday, the ROUND-UP ROOM of the HOTEL RANCHO VEGAS, saw a full house of tear-filled eyes. SOPHIE TUCKER heard WALTER WINCHELL (from N. Y.) announce her good friend, FANNY BRICE, was still in a coma, with little chance to recover from her attack of cerebral hemmorhage. Miss Tucker appeared on stage, visibly shaken. When she sang an original composition, most of the audience found it difficult to swallow. The title of this moving tune is: "There's So Much to Do, In So Little Time." Every heart was pulling for that great entertainer, Fanny Brice, who had so much wonderful work she still wanted to do. Despite her highly disturbed condition, Miss Tucker continued to sell her autographed books and records after the show, with the proceeds going to charity. To date, over $600,000 have been realized from such sales. A large portion of the money will remain here in our town for local charities. Let's help the "Last of the Red Hot Mammas" to reach that million dollar goal.

Did you know that lovely BETTY WASDEN, cocktail waitress at the LA RUE, was born and raised in our town? This blonderful gal has a four-year-old son, GARY. Betty can relate many interesting stories about Las Vegas which would make Grimm's Fairy Tales sound believable by comparison. However, Betty has proof-positive for all of her colorful ancedotes. Just ask her dad, MR PETERSON, employed at the Boulder Dam. He'll not only substantiate his daughter, but will also add some of his own stories.

Last Thursday the DENNY BECKNER ORCHESTRA left the FLAMINGO HOTEL bandstand to return in two weeks . . . and we know of at least two members of the organization who are eagerly awaiting their return. They are BETSY ROSS, sultry-voiced brunette vocalist, and JIM DEWITT, trumpet man. These two youngsters are counting the days till June 26, when wedding bells will ring for them in the Flamingo Chapel. We're wishing on the

(Continued on page 27)



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APPEARING AT

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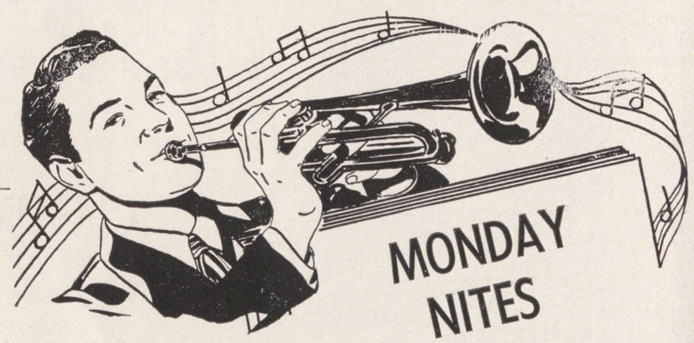
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MONDAY NITES

SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB

10 P. M. UNTIL ——!

IN THE

SAHARA ROOM

113 FREMONT STREET DOWNTOWN

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 9)

You moved to
Las Vegas
Was to get out
Of spots where
It rained, on
Account of
When it did,
You had to walk
With your head down
To keep the rain
From flying in and
Drowning you,
So that was out
Also.
Finally the doctor
Said,
"Let's just start
To work and
See what happens."
He stuck a hypo
In our nose and let
Go.
After that
We didn't feel
Anything until it
Was over for
Hours,
And then, hardly.
We couldn't feel
But we could hear.
We both came to the
Decision that sound is
Worse than pain
(No wonder people
(Wince when we sing.)
So now we are in
Our hideout
With four black eyes
Between us,
Six yards of tape
On our noses.
If it isn't asking
Too much, Chubby,
If you come down
To do a picture
Any time soon,
Would you take
Two lonely girls out
To dinner?
We wouldn't be embarrassed
Going with you.
(Purely selfish motive.)
Perhaps they would
Stare at you
And your
Unique hirsute adornments
And thereby
Not notice us.
Will keep you
Posted.
Love to you, Maw,
And
Maw Junior.
—The Cooper Sisters.

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100,000 POPULATION IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954
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AT THEIR BEST . . .
RIZZO'S
Phone 5278 1735 South 5th St.

WATCH FOR

GRAND OPENING OF

Benny Binion's HORSESHOE Gambling House and Saloon

(DOWNTOWN)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 21)

next star for you, kids, and we know you'll be as happy as can be.

Every month, the MONTE CARLO CLUB, downtown, posts the total number of jackpots paid out. We can't help but admire and be amazed at their latest bulletin. Last month, April, they paid out a total of 22,809 jackpots. At this writing, with two more days to go for the month of May, 23,453 jackpots have flowed out into the palms of smiling winners. It's almost unbelievable that all of these were paid out of only 125 machines. How do they do it? Well, it's general manager FREL SOLY'S secret, and the reason why this club is one of the most popular and busiest in the state of Nevada.

CHARLIE HERR, a deputy sheriff at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, sends every copy of our magazine to his daughter, lovely GERRI BAUER, residing in Honolulu. He does so to acquaint her with the colorful wonders of our town and to tempt her to visit Las Vegas. Charlie thinks he has a better chance to lure her from the palm and coral-fringed Hawaiian landscape now that AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA has brought Pacific Island atmosphere to the Desert. One trip to this bamboo palace should alleviate her homesickness. If something more is needed, Charlie, we'd suggest one of those "Pi-Yi" drinks, served in a whole pineapple. There is **really** a cure for what ails you!

Try your darndest to get PETER LIND HAYES to tell you why he let his hair grow back in. The famous comic always sported a "crew-cut" till he learned some sad stories about these hair cuts and who wears them back East. Very funny!

We salute "BIG" JIM CASHMAN, for taking that very unfortunate fire with such a calm and philosophical attitude. He and his entire staff have started to rebuild the workshops and showroom. This time their promise is: "Bigger, Better, and More Enduring!"

Here's proof that you "Can't Keep 'Em Down on the Farm"—after they've seen Las Vegas. Last year, BILL KOZLOFF came here for a two week visit with brother, JAKE. When he returned to Reading, Pa., he found he just couldn't take the Eastern, "Quaker" way of life, any longer. Bill is now swing shift cashier at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS and was never happier. He plans to settle here permanently and we welcome a great guy who is certain to add much to our town.

We've never seen a happier Pop than BENNY, when his heiress, MARY BENITA GOFFSTEIN, made her debut last Saturday at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. Miss Goffstein took the oohs and ahs with admirable aplomb and left a trail of charmed fans.

We had the pleasure of meeting Dr. M. HOUSTON, new veterinarian at DR. MARTIN'S PET HOSPITAL on South Main. Dr. Houston is another Easterner who succumbed to the charms of our fabulous town. He left his home state of Wisconsin, and settled here. When we asked about his family, he said that his wife and three children were getting squared away in their newly purchased home. "Nothing unusual about the Houston family," the doctor said, "except that we probably have the biggest Great Dane in town." Other Great Dane owners take note! We'll supply the yardsticks, but we'll let someone else do the measuring!

This coming Tuesday, at 10:30 p. m., that solid little group, the GROVER-SHORE TRIO, will "kick-off" a new neries of weekly radio programs over KLAS, broadcasting from the LADY LUCK in the DESERT INN. The following week, CARLTON HAYES music will be featured, followed by TED MOSSMAN, broadcasting from the SKY ROOM. ED MARTIN, publicity director, will be in charge of these air shows. His many years of experience in the field assure listeners lots of solid musical entertainment.

BELDON KATLEMAN, owner of the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, sent for BILL DOLL, a famous N. Y. C. press agent, to come out here to help ARCHIE LOVELAND with the chores of publicizing the hotel. Mr. Katleman is really going all out in improving the staff and the buildings of his beautiful establishment, and is certainly keeping pace with the progress of our growing city.

Las Vegas has been the scene of many a motion picture thriller, and, last week, a "true" drama was enacted by masked bandits, wealthy victims, and revolvers. The only thing missing was the grinding of movie cameras. The excitement occurred about 10 a. m. last Monday, when four armed men walked into the FLAMINGO BETTING COMMISSIONERS' office on the Promenade and relieved their "victims" of $3500. The four bandits must have been very desperate to stage this hold-up, the first of its kind in the history of our Strip hotels. They left no clues, but, it is very likely that they will be apprehended. That was our latest report before press-time. Meanwhile, HY GOLDBAUM, GEORGE CAPRI, and ED COOK (the commissioners) are mighty

(Continued on page 29)

STARTING FOURTH MONTH AT HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

YOUR MUSICAL ENJOYMENT IS OUR PLEASURE!



PAUL GARDOS
ACCORDION

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CHUY MIRANDA
GUITAR

Entertaining for Cocktails
and Late-Evening Listening in the Casino Lounge

THE



Shamrock **HOTEL**

"Home of the Tuesday Night Jam Session"

SIL SILVERS
AT THE PIANO
"REQUESTS and REVELRY"

★

RACE HORSE BOOK OPEN DAILY

★

YOUR HOSTS
JACK BAXTER and JIMMY BLAKE

600 NORTH MAIN STREET PHONE 2200

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 27)

glad they didn't have more money on hand and didn't try to wrestle with the "trigger-happy" visitors.

We tip our hats to the wonderful editing job done by ART FORCE, publicity man of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, on the Rotogravure Souvenir Magazine, which was compiled for the Last Frontier Village last Saturday. The twenty-four page booklet will carry the picture story of the history-laden village, all over the nation and world. Picture credits to MERLE RICHARDS for the superb photography. Speaking of the Last Frontier, reminds us this hotel is close to being purchased by stockholders of the GOLDEN NUGGET, headed by GUY McAFEE, ART HAM, JAKE KOZLOFF and MIKE SHAPIRO. If negotiations aren't made, it won't be the fault of buyer or seller. It will be that old familiar problem—high government taxes.

HENRY HOYT, better know as "Lucky" Henry, leader of a newly organized ork here in Town, is finding out his nickname suits him to a "T." His latest fortune was acquiring ART ROZEN as personal manager of the musical organization. Art is co-owner of the Las Vegas Auto Wholesalers and is well known as a man-about-town and as a respected and versatile business man. We wish Art, "Lucky" and the entire aggregation, the best of everything in their "musical" venture.

There's no doubt about it. The middle name of Las Vegas should be "growth." In about two weeks, another hotel of approximately 150 rooms will start to take shape near, or around, the shuttered RANCH HOUSE RESTAURANT, located on the Strip, just south of Al Cooper's Polynesia. The new hotel should help to ease some of that week-end pressure, built up by thousands of incoming tourists. Incidentally, those week-end shortages of accommodations are becoming a daily occurrence. Those "No Vacancy" signs are as predominant on a week day as on the week-end.

What a proud and happy father is "MURPH" MURPHY, LA RUE pit boss, now that his family has arrived from Joplin, Mo., to make their home here. To add to his joy, eighteen-year-old JERRY, now a Marine Corporal, stationed at San Diego (enlisted at 16½), arrived for a week's furlough. Corporal Murphy is an orderly to Vice Admiral Sprague, Commander of the Pacific Fleet Air Force, and travels "brass hat" style wherever the Admiral decides to go. Murph and his charming wife, CHARLENE, can certainly be proud of Jerry and their other two handsome children, SHIRLEY ANN, 15, and LARRY, 9.

Our mail bag was bulging last week and we'd like to mention some of its contents. A letter from WINGY GROBER, out Miami Beach way, tells us he and his better half are packing their summer duds and will be here shortly to spend a few weeks. They send their regards to all and can hardly wait for flight time . . . Another letter bore three signatures. One was PEARL BAILEY, currently receiving great acclaim in London, at the Colony and Astor Clubs. Second was beauteous JULIE WILSON, a smash hit in the London production of "Kiss Me Kate." She reminded us how we discussed this possibility when she was "rocking them" at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. The third was DANNY KAYE, breaking all records at the Palladium. All three hope to be back in the States shortly, with Las Vegas on their schedules . . . HENNY YOUNGMAN, currently at Bill Miller's RIVIERA, waiting impatiently for agent to "get on the ball" and bring him to our town . . . A real lengthy one from ALICE TYRRELL and DICK WINSLOW (Mr. and Mrs.), headlining the show at Olympia Theater in Florida. They open at the Biltmore Bowl, June 19, after which Alice and Dick will appear at one of our hotels. We were extremely happy to read the rave notices they received . . . Also a note from lovely PAT ROSS, enjoying the luxuries of retirement since the birth of her daughter, approximately a year ago. She sends regards to her ex-actress friends, JOYCE McGHAN and PAT GALLAGHER, head hostess at the Thunderbird Hotel.

Wow! Once you get started, you sometimes forget to stop. So, we'll call it "quits" for this week. Have fun, folks. Enjoy our fabulous town. Visit our famous landmarks and we know you'll be back, very often . . . and that's for sure.

Marc Wilkinson
PRINTER
7th & OGDEN • PHONES 4330, 3686
Southern Nevada's Newest and Most Modern Printing Office



DOWNTOWN

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 17)

who has been convulsing audiences on the Jack Benny radio and television shows. Mr. Sivoneey, as most of you will remember, is the gentleman who "wasn' doin' nuttin' . . . just sittin' round the house . . . not doin' nuttin' " . . . when suddenly he wins a sweepstake "tickette" . . .On the same bill are LOS GATOS, sensational hand-balancers and tumblers whose musically-backed act is one of the fastest moving in show business. Once on stage, Los Gatos never stop their exciting gyrations. When they finish, you'll be breathless, but you'll be applauding for more . . . Experiencing his first night club appearance is Mr. Fontaine's protege, CARL VITALE, whose rich baritone voice assures him a future full of possibility . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS repeat one of their cutest numbers, "A Bushel and a Peck," which features the singing of M. C. ROBERT MONNET and the enjoyable dancing of JOY WALKER, as the "girl who had never been kissed" . . . The AL JAHNS ORCHESTRA is impressive in their show backing and continue in mellow fashion for patron dancing.

THE WATCHBIRD:

(Continued from page 13)

for hours . . . While we're on the subject of royalty we'd like to add that the DUCHESS OF WINDSOR sailed to France WITHOUT a hat and has milliners in a tizzy for fear she may set a new trend. One poor little modiste wrung her hand and cried in horror: "Shocking!" (It wasn't SCHIAPARELLI.)

SEEN ON THE SCENE AT THE NEW ROMANOFF'S: The lovely SYLVIA ASHLEY lunching without CLARK GABLE . . . The lovely JOAN CRAWFORD was a pink cloud, and the cynosure of all eyes and conversation . . . The lovely BUTCH ROMERO (pod'n, handsome would have been a better choice), was waving to anyone who would wave back.

POCKETFULL OF NOTES: CARL RAVAZZA has been drawing crowds and raves at CHARLEY FOY'S SUPPER CLUB in the Valley and Warner Brothers is interested . . . Besides nightly shows with PATTI MOORE at BILLY GRAY'S BAND BOX, busy BEN LESSY is rehearsing numbers for "Purple Heart Diary" to be made at Columbia . . . Las Vegas favorite, LIBERACE received the same great ovation at Ciro's that he did the two previous times he played there, to prove people can't get enough of a good thing . . . Beloved PAT O'BRIEN will deliver this year's commencement speech at Boys' Town . . . MATTY MALNECK and ex-wife, were a coo-some-twosome at ANDY MacINTYR's Encore . . . I tell you there are no more sardines in this can . . . DICK BASEHART finally had to admit that he's married to Italian film beauty VALENTINA CORTESA, in order to bring her into this country.

RETRACTION DEPT.: We erroneously called MILTON SYDE's restaurant on Sunset Strip "Swifties" when all the while we knew that the name of it is the STREETCOMBERS. Milton is the 'pizza' king of L. A. and this pizza palace is the only one in the world with a press agent.

Not enough is said about Las Vegas' most delightful retreat, the Sky Room at the Desert Inn. This is a romantic room for the "stars-in-their-eyes-set," plus those who like to relax and enjoy good drinks and conversation to the ear-tickling piano playing of TED MOSSMAN.

THE VISITING FIREMEN: WILLIAM O'CONNER, assistant attorney general of the state of California . . . CHARLES KENNER, real estate tycoon . . . BILL BURLINGHAM, oil croesus . . . B. DEL RAY MURON, president and official hand-shaker of the Lock Nut Co. . . . SHARON ALTMAN, who should be in pictures, and her parents, JEANETTE and ELMER . . . MIDGE WARE, who is now a member of the Circle Theatre.

DOES EVERYBODY KNOW: That R. R. stands for RANDI ROBSON, who is back at the D. I. for her third season? . . . That JACQUELINE FONTAINE is a duplicate of the academy award winner JUDY HOLLIDAY? . . . That HEDY LAMARR says her beauty is a curse and the cause of all her loneliness? . . . That PEGGY MARTIN, GARIS KINGSTON and MAJ just moved into the beautiful B-Bar-J Ranch? . . . That last Tuesday (29th) was "Happy Birthday" to our dear roommate JOAN MICHAELS?

Question of the Week: Who is this PHYLLIS CAMEL?

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TABLE HOPPING:

(Continued from page 15)

. . . when we can't find "the room" . . . because of all those fancy names!!

I think it is always satisfying to meet an old friend who has done well, or "worked up." In this instance I have reference to ELEANOR LYTLE. She is head auditor at the FLAMINGO HOTEL and a very responsible job that is! . . . I've known ELEANOR for the past five years and I know she has been in there pitching every month of them! . . . She used to be so quiet, so shy, as ELEANOR McCUNE . . . some three years back . . . but now, as MRS. TALMADGE LYTLE, there is no stopping her! . . . Wonder if marriage gives "career women" confidence . . . same as it does men? . . . MR. LYTLE, "TAL" to his many friends, is special deputy in the casino at EL RANCHO VEGAS.

I've never seen JENNY RIVETTI looking prettier! . . . She loves her job as hostess in the ROUND-UP ROOM. JENNY was so blue, so unhappy, during her divorce period . . . I'm so glad to see her pick up . . . start over . . . and to see that ready smile of hers once more! . . . Keep it up, JENNY! . . . We all love you!

In case you didn't know . . . the PRESIDENT . . . I mean . . . HERMAN BRYANT, JR., is home again! . . . Said what he started as a joke . . . (running for President of the United States!) . . . turned out to be quite a Thunderbolt! . . . He said NEW YORK CITY and his home state of KENTUCKY gave him quite a welcome and encouraged him with banquets, speeches, and broadcasts . . . in his campaign . . . as the REPUBLICAN DARK HORSE!! . . . O. K., MR. BRYANT . . . It's your bed.

Got a letter from SILVER SLIPPER gal, BETTY EDWARDS . . . Said she was having a wonderful vacation in KANSAS CITY . . . and planned on flying into NEW YORK CITY to do a little shopping . . . Who ever said our cocktail girls were underpaid!! . . . At least, not the LAST FRONTIER girls, I assure you!

MARY JANE'S are happy to say we had two lovely entertainment world girls, this past week . . . None other than the beautiful JANIS PAIGE . . . for whom we made a gorgeous white pique strapless, with violets . . . and the lovely MRS. DAN DALEY, who is becoming a "regular" at our shop!

I've been so lonesome since my HARRY returned to the East . . . guess I showed it in my letters . . . so in his today's letter he enclosed a quotation, or verse, which I liked very much, and thought you might: HOW CAN ANYBODY SMILE WHEN THE WHOLE BLAMED WORLD SEEMS GOING TO POT? WELL, YOU CAN'T SAVE IT BY FROWNING, CAN YOU? IN DAYS LIKE THESE YOU NEED A SMILE—IT'S YOUR BEST DEFENSE AGAINST THE ATOM BOMB AND ULCERS!

Sense in that . . . isn't there . . . O. K., I'm smiling . . . see you TABLE HOPPING!

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from page 16)

and the material is all original and all sparkling new. Their "Inside U. S. A." show was one of the high spots of television for the past year and a half. Or perhaps you know them best for such Decca records as "Two Sleepy People" or "Let Me In." Either way, you're sure to enjoy more laughs to the carload with comic Peter Lind Hayes and lovely Mary Healy . . . In keeping with such smart comedy is the suave ballroom team of NILS and NADYNNE. This skilled duo has added that extra modicum of talent which puts their breath-taking lifts and spins into the outstanding category of top-notch ballroom dancers . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS show their flair for colorfully costumed terpsichore in both West Indian calypso and American jazz, while AL DONAHUE backs the show with musical precision and danceable tempos . . . DON BAKER entertains at the Hammond organ during intermissions.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from page 16)

love her. In her time, Mrs. Show Business has conquered every form of entertainment in existence, including a recent television debut which added another diamond to Queen Sophie's crown. To say this is a "must," is the "Fabulous Las Vegas" understatement of the year! . . . With Miss Tucker is one of the most celebrated accompanists in show business, MR. TED SHAPIRO, who does a magnificent job on the keyboard. A handsome couple, MANUEL and MARITA, bring their monkey partners, also probably handsome to other monkeys, into the Round-Up Room for "monkey business" that features amazing maneuvers with maracas, Spanish drums, and guitars. Here is animal training at its best in an act that is impressive, humorous, and fast-paced . . . BUSTER BURNELL, boy dancer and choreographer, still shows his extreme enjoyment at dancing with the lovely JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS . . . Maestro TED FIO RITO and his skillful orchestra paint the musical backgrounds.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

would seem like a million miles from home if you were confined in a sanitarium. Drop a card or letter will you? . . . The GEORGE CASS TRIO opened at the Lady Luck Bar in Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN last Tuesday night and seems to be a nice little group for the room as they utilize piano, bass and guitar; a good balance for a group in that particular room. Will have more about them later as I didn't have the opportunity to hear them for any length of time. However, what I did hear was "worth listening to" type music. Meanwhile, the GROVER-SHORE TRIO is due to start broadcasting from this podium come next Tuesday night around 10:30 p. m. LISS-e-e-n, won't you? . . . Wodid I tell ya 'bout those bar-bee-kew sandwiches at the FAMOUS SANDWICH SHOP? Wotaya mean, you haven't been in yet? In that case, you ain't yet et nuthin'!! Okay, so I'm talkin' like an ignoramus. You don't need an education to know good vittles when you find 'em. The Famous is at two-two-two Fremont street (sounds like a toy train?) . . . Say, the session at the SHAMROCK HOTEL turned out real great last Tuesday night. It was a little slow getting started but, WOWIE, it terminated in a tempest of tunes in which each was topping the other. One outstanding set was composed of the following: BOB LAINE on piano; MICKEY KAUFMAN, drums; JACK CASCALIS, bass; JOE BRUNO, conga, and, my boy,, "VEE JAY" on bongos. It began with Latin tunes and wound up with a long medley of "you-name-it." Naturally, I was leaning on the piano before the thing was over with. Ordinarilly you don't hear Latin tunes at a session but with a rhythm section like that there comes out a beat that rips the roof from the room. Can you imagine me just **listening** to good Latin music? . . . This I have to tell you in case you weren't up to hear it. As I sat here typing my column this morning I had the radio on and was listening to the Jack Bailey "Queen for a Day" program. Jack was speaking to a Mrs. Yohigh who came forth with the information that she was the mother of **two** sets of twins, TEN MONTHS APART. One set is 27 months and the other 17 months. When asked what her husband did she answered that he was with Von's Market, a short pause and then she added, "In the PRODUCE department." To which Jack added, "He certainly IS!" It was some time before the spontaneous outburst of laughter quieted sufficiently for the program to continue . . . Well, that about does it for this week. I'm anxious to get the book to bed this week so I can go to the vets and pick up the KID. I wonder if she'll speak to me! As of this past week she is a capon! You know, right here and now I want to throw a bunch of bouquets toward a young man who has come into our town as a vet in whose hands I implicitly entrust the well being of the KID. He is Dr. MURRAY PHILLIPSON, whose Blue Cross Animal Hospital is located at 1720 South Main street. Dr. Phillipson came here over a year ago and worked as a partner with Dr. STEINMETZ and some months ago, took over the practice when Dr. Steinmetz moved to San Francisco. Such men as these two are a definite credit to the profession . . . So until next week . . . try a smile once in a while . . . Johnny.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from page 16)

plays . . . Musical conductor for this human dynamo is DEKE MOFFET, bandleader for many years at the Beverly Hills Country Club in Kentucky . . . Sharing equal billing is the comedy sister team of BETTY and JANE KEAN. Their enjoyable gagging, clowning and singing are the products of starring roles in musical comedy, radio and television, where they polished their skilled impersonations and antic-laden tap routines. These personable young ladies are versatile entertainers and very funny . . . Shades of the old New York Hippodrome! The GAUDSMITH BROTHERS, considered by many critics to be the outstanding dog act in show business, continue to delight their audiences by discovering that their dogs have minds of their own. Long hours of training pay off in enjoyable canine comedy . . . The ARDEN-FLETCHER bevy of beauties present their dance spectacles to the singing of M.C. WALTER RINNER and the fine music of CARLTON HAYES' orchestra . . . The GROVER-SHORE TRIO, the "Best in the West," continue to delight the many patrons who gather around the Lady Luck Bar. Three guys who really play "lots of music" the way you like 'em!

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

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(NEXT TO DESERT INN)

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DESERT INN

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