Jack Bertz'

ABULOUS LAS VEGAS

WDY PODNER !



...ead
Variety Club's
★
NIGHT
OF
STARS
★
MONDAY,
JUNE 11th
(Story on Page 7)

15c

June 9, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

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MERRY WIDOW

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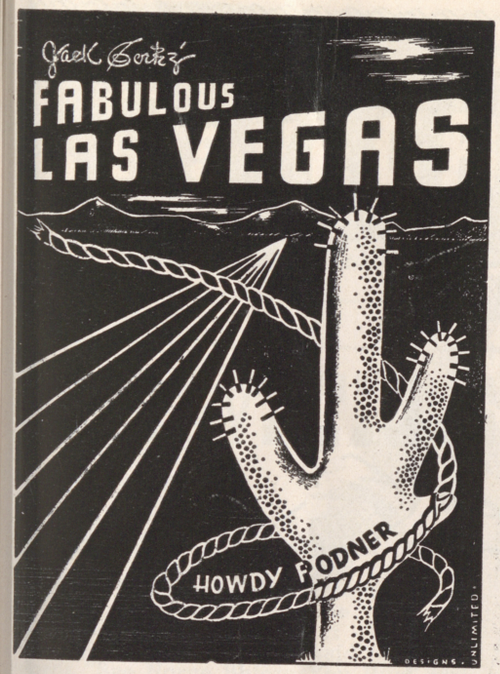
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 8

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 Burtez'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JUNE 9, 1951 NUMBER 8

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

A BIT OF TRAVEL

WHEN this issue of Fabulous Las Vegas is in the hands of its readers Delphine and I expect to be in Reno, enjoying the hospitality of The Mapes, through the good offices of "Norge." Through sheer good luck I said the key words "See Norge Before You Buy" to Jack Wollenzien, one of the owners of Prime Meats & Provision Co., 820 South Fifth street, and he immediately replied:

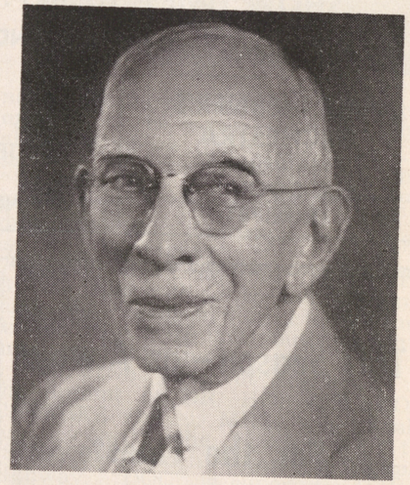
"That's right. You won yourself a trip to Reno."

We left Las Vegas Friday morning via Bonanza Airlines and arrived in Reno in comfort and were in our lovely room in the Mapes Hotel before noon—quite a contrast with some trips to Reno I have made. Travel between our two cities has changed back and forth from worse to better and back again, during the last 46 years.

In 1905 there was no direct travel between the two towns except freight teams, but by rail there were two alternatives. You could go to Barstow by the S.P.L.A.&S.L.; thence by Santa Fe railroad to Stockton and change cars again; thence to Sacramento and change cars; thence by Southern Pacific to Reno, two nights and one day.

Or we could go by rail to Ogden and there change to the Southern Pacific for Reno. The distance this way as I remember it was about 1,100 miles and the time two days and two nights, so naturally there was not much travel between Las Vegas and Reno.

But in 1906 the Las Vegas & Tonopah railroad was completed from Las Vegas to Goldfield and a trip to Reno became a delight instead of a hardship. We would take the L.V. & T. train in Las Vegas about nine o'clock in the morning. The speed was 25 miles an hour, but we were riding on the cushions in comfort, playing cards, having refreshments here and there; and arrived in Goldfield at 7:30 that evening. After the luxurious Goldfield Hotel was built by George Wingfield in 1909, it was a delightful adventure to stay there over night.



The next morning about 7:30 we took the train at Goldfield. In those lush days there was a club car with a distinguished looking colored waiter who served drinks and food whenever requested. Again it was an all day trip and we arrived in Reno at 7:30 that evening.

We really enjoyed the many trips we took between Las Vegas and Reno in those lush days of the Las Vegas & Tonopah railroad. But there came an

(Continued on page 23)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" OPENING JUNE 13th

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



YVONNE MORRAY
Miss Dyna-Mite
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JACK COON ON TRUMPET

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CLUB BINGO
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DORACE McKENZIE
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MIDNITE BREAKFAST
12 'Till 5 A. M.
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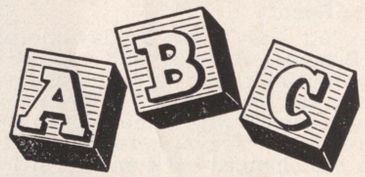
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Women's Fashions
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TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

I NOTICED the happy-go-lucky JOHHNY BLOTTER (THUNDERBIRD bellman) wasn't his usual self last night . . . so . . . upon questioning him I learned the source for his long face was: . . . JOHNNY and "BUZ" HARKINS (another bell-buddy) had played the dollar slot-machine off and on for several days, especially this particular day . . . as they felt sure it was "ready." Having played all their dollars, they were right down to to their "chicken-feed," when they heard the desk clerk's "front!" Both ran to "room" their guests. As they did so one of the guests, a lady "dripping in diamonds," put a dollar in their beloved machine —"for laughs" . . . and . . . yes, hit the $150.00 jackpot! That sorta explains JOHNNY'S unusual remark, "I'm ble-e-e-ding!" "BUZ" is a little more dignified, he just shakes his crew-cut and mumbles!!

Received a letter from ex-cocktail waitress ALIX MARLEY. She is in NEW YORK CITY "doing the town."

Have you seen the new Chuck-Wagon at EL RANCHO VEGAS? It is a great improvement over the old one . . . more room, more light, and much more attractive! Just hope they never change SOL KLEINMAN! He "goes with" that place! It wouldn't be the same without him . . . what a memory for names the fellow has! . . . So many of us don't appreciate the importance . . . the "selling point" . . . that is! . . . But, SOL does!

Whatever is happening at the LAST FRONTIER HOTEL? So many changes in cocktail girls! Could have knocked me over with a feather when VENITA ATKINS served me a drink . . . at the FLAMINGO! . . . VENITA was one of the oldest girls (in seniority) . . . and I thought, a very good cocktail waitress . . . she certainly has a wonderful following . . . Wonder what happened! I liked the reputation the LAST FRONTIER HOTEL has earned . . . that all their employees liked their jobs so well . . . held them for years . . . that it was next to impossible to "break into" the hotel! Sincerely hope they won't lose that reputation!

Pretty LEE SIMONS of SILVER SLIPPER fame . . . is now wearing a sarong . . . and catching your eye . . . at AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA! Good luck, LEE . . . know you'll be happy working with, and for, "MR. COO" . . . Know what PHYLLIS ZEROLIS told me? . . . She said, "Mary Jane, I've worked for a lot of bosses . . . but



never one so nice as AL COOPER! I mean it . . . he is the best!" PHYLLIS also showed me the prettiest ring . . . sorta an award, for selling the most "PI YI" drinks! It's an amethyst stone, 14-carat gold . . . The "KI YI" is the drink served in a pineapple . . . and it is simply delicious!!

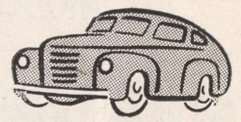
GEORGIE ROSEN OF THUNDERBIRD casino is all smiles and constantly singing . . . reason? . . . ask him, he'll tell you; his wife and young daughter are joining him next week!!

After two years of seeking . . . the dreams of DR. HORACE (DOC) CATERER and his MRS., were finally fulfilled with the purchase of the "SMOKEY" Ranch . . . on the Tonopah highway. "DOC" is superintendent of our COUNTY HOSPITAL. We're all happy for you CATERERS . . . and a little envious too!

THUNDERBIRD photographer, DICK WRIGHT knew what he was about

(Continued on page 34)

Let Us Cover Your Seat



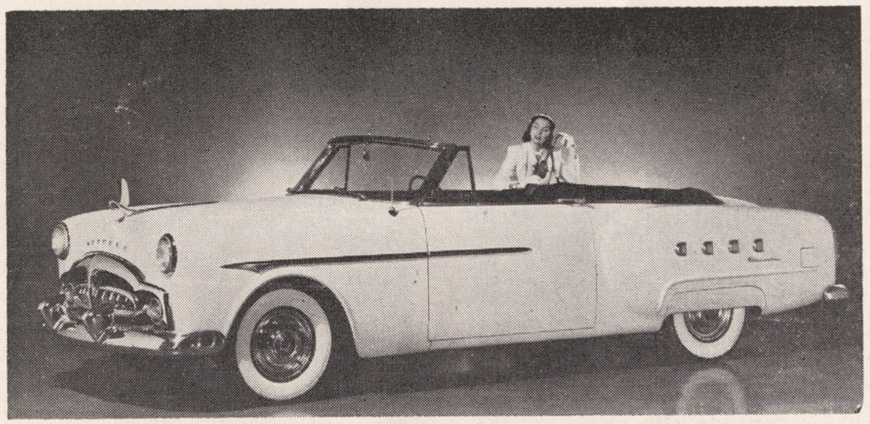
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OWNER BILL KRUSE

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Yes, that familiar figure you see on the front cover is that of the Variety Club barker. By now, just about everyone knows that the Second Annual NIGHT OF STARS will make its bow on Monday, June 11th, at Cashman Field.

In case there are one or two newcomers who haven't heard about this occasion, the program will star BETTY HUTTON and an all-star show, consisting of headliners from our resort hotels and clubs. The entire proceeds will be added to Variety's Heart Fund. The main intent of the Variety Club is to attract sufficient funds in order to erect a SCHOOL FOR HANDICAPPED CHILDREN of Southern Nevada.

As Chief Barker of Tent No. 39 (State of Nevada), BEN GOFFSTEIN (and his very able "crew") deserves our unanimous appreciation and support. Mr. Goffstein has devoted his untiring efforts toward aiding the Variety Club to aid those who require assistance. With such perseverance strengthening this case, we believe it won't be too long before we witness the ground breaking ceremonies.

Let's make it a point to attend the NIGHT OF STARS, this coming Monday. Everyone's whole-hearted support is needed. Let's fill each and every seat, without exception, and prove that Las Vegas has a heart as gigantic as its beauty. A helping hand means a happy soul . . . and that's for sure.

We attended the UNITED JEWISH APPEAL dinner at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas, this past Sunday (June 3), and took part in enjoying the comedy offered by that famous team, GRACIE ALLEN and GEORGIE BURNS, plus the entire bill that was currently appearing, starring the one and only SOPHIE TUCKER. Then we listened to a stirring speech, delivered by MAX LIPIN, state chairman of the U. J. A. in California. His words were well-chosen and quite emotional, inspiring a tremendous amount of contributions. If any of our readers were unable to attend that dinner, and feel they would like to add their donations to this worthy cause, please contact either JAKE KOZLOFF at the GOLDEN NUGGET or MR. KATLEMAN, at EL RANCHO. It was a heart-warming sight to witness both Jewish and non-Jewish diners making their contributions, side-by-side.

The most nervous twosome at the SPORTSDROME wedding, last Monday, June 4, were WILBUR CLARK (best man) and C. D. BAKER, newly elected mayor of our town. The "knot-tying" ceremonies were for ROY FLEMING, "hot-rod" speedster, and KATHLEEN BITTINGER. Both are employed at Mr. Clark's D. I. Roy is assistant to JACK DOYLE, chief engineer, and KATHLEEN is a food waitress in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM. Good luck, folks. May you both enjoy great happiness, equivalent to that which you displayed on that blissful day.

We know the management of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER means well by displaying their "Stop for Pedestrian" sign on Highway 91. The idea is very good. But, it has one bad feature. The night motorist doesn't see the sign until he is practically on top of it, which is the reason it has been knocked over a few times. Couldn't some sort of reflector be attached to the sign to make it stand out at a reasonable distance?

Vacationing in our midst and enjoying some our "Fun in the Sun" is screen pioneer CHUCK RIESNER. Here are just a few of the "names" Mr. Riesner helped to world renown: CHARLIE CHAPLIN, JACKIE COOGAN, MARIE DRESSLER, and POLLY MORAN.

What usually happens when another man gives your wife a ring? Well, if anyone had ever asked me that question, I guess I would have said I would rise to the occasion with clenched fists. But, it happened the other evening and Ye Editor was pleased, instead of angry. Mrs. C. ordered a Flamingo Pi-Yi at AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA. When the beverage arrived, both of us were surprised and delighted with its appearance. It is served in a whole pineapple and looks as good as it tastes. On the plate, next to the pineapple was an attractive, cylindrical blue box. When Mrs. C. opened it she discovered a ruby-studded gold ring in the shape of a pineapple. How ingenious can a person be? Thanks, Mr. Cooper. Your gift is duly appreciated.

DENNY BECKNER, ork. leader at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, is really enjoying a vacation while DESI ARNAZ and his boys fill the podium for a two week stint at the hotel. Last week he was invited to go on a hunting trip with a wealthy friend from Mexico. The hunt lasted four days and Denny came back with a barrel full of birds and a black and blue shoulder, result of the "kick" of the rifle. What are a few marks, Mr. B.? Think of all of the fun you had and the money you'll

(Continued on Page 31)

FOR SHOW PEOPLE -- ONLY --

A COMPLETE LINE OF MAX FACTOR'S STAGE MAKE-UP

Flamingo Drug Store



ON THE PROMENADE IN THE Flamingo HOTEL

Try This Week's Taste Treats at Jerry's

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FEATURING EVENING SPECIALS TILL 2 A. M.

407 FREMONT

COLD BEER — AFTER SHOW "SPECIALS" — COFFEE

"THE HOUSE OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE"

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We Buy and Sell New and Used Furniture

MAX and HARRY — PHONE 2809

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

MY MOTHER was born just one week before I was! Her birthday was last Wednesday on June 6th, and mine is this coming Wednesday (June 13). Of course there is a little matter of about twenty-six years in between; for which I'm quite thankful. That time interval allowed her and Dad to arrange for me to have a brother and a sister already on hand to wear the newness off of the clothes that I was to eventually wear. To sort of counteract this sly little move on their part I went about letting myself become somewhat of a rather ROTUND rowdy, so that I would be too fat and rough on anything with a seam or seat of doubtful durability. Still I lose! Dad buys Mom a sewing machine and she goes into the remodeling business. I wind up wearing "whittle-downs" of not only my older brother, but of Dad, too!! I'll never forget the pajamas Mom made for me out of the finest grade of flour sacks available. Even the company who made the flour was proud of those peejays! "Pillsbury's Best" was plastered right across the back of the lap section. **My Mom could do anything and still can. Maybe the silver in her hair has slowed her up a little but she still gets the job done. Yes, all my life I've been proud of the fact that the good Lord gave me a mother like my Mom. Happy birthday, sweetheart.**

As of last Sunday night (June 3) the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON is fairly filled to overflowing with femininity; from the entertainment angle, that is! Except for Joe himself, JOE WOLVERTON'S DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND is composed of girls. Of course the one and only POLLY POSSUM is still featured in the spotlight. JAYNE LOWE is still pumping the keyed belly-bellows and LILLY ARD is still strong on the bass. Newly added members to the group are: MARLENE FRAZIER playing bass (cute blonde), BONNIE DODD plays the steel guitar and TEX SMITH offers some fancy fiddling. A new policy has been instigated also, and now you will be continually entertained from 9:30 p.m. until 3:30 a. m. by this group. They will rotate their "off" times so that the music is continuous. After a few weeks together this group should be one of the most versatile in the country . . . In case you've been wondering why those bar-bee-kew sandwiches you've been getting at the FAMOUS SANDWICH SHOP taste so different and so GOOD, I have news for you. It's all due to a



secret patented process. A derivation of about twenty years of research on the part of FRANK MOORE and his son, BOB, who own and operate the Famous. Every day more and more people are finding out that these are the best bar-bee-kews to be had in town. What's more, they don't short-stop you on the MEAT! I mgiht also warn you: when you go into the FAMOUS and ask for a sandwich "with everything," you wanta be careful. You'll end up having to have help in getting the thing back to your seat, 'cause in this place everything means EVERYTHING!! . . .The SHAMROCK SESSIONS are doing real great! By that, I mean (for the unknowing) the jam sessions at the SHAMROCK HOTEL each Tuesday night are beginning to hit a bigger and a better stride with each and every week. JIMMY BLAKE is doing a first rate job of exploiting the affair to the advantage of the hostelry. All who attend are made to feel at home and for the participants there is good spaghetti or enchiladas. For those who like to dance, the Shamrock has the largest dance floor in the downtown area and the music of the session is the best. One thing I'd like to mention that might help out a situation; If a jam session is in progress and you are present, don't feel hurt if you should sidle up to the stand and upon requesting "Melancholy Baby" you find yourself on the receiving end

(Continued on page 33)

I Tip My Hat to Las Vegas . . .
A Wonderful Place
to Work or Play!



DESI ARNAZ
AND HIS ORCHESTRA
CURRENTLY AT THE FABULOUS FLAMINGO

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

KANAB, UTAH:
On location with M. G. M.
In
"WESTWARD THE WOMEN."
We flew in
From Hollywood in a
Charter plane of the
T.W.A., a D-C 3.
The pilot gave us
An added thrill
On the way up by
Flying around Boulder Dam
In a slow circle.
It was the first time any
Of us had seen it from
The air. (Me, too.)
Sure was pretty, only
I felt like the lady
From the Middle West
Who, when viewing the
Pacific Ocean for the
First time
Studied it for a couple
Of minutes and then said,
"Tain't near as big
As I thought it
Would be."
The Dam looked like
A toy from where we
Were, eight thousand
Feet in the air.
We also flew over
Zion National Park,
And, even at our altitude,
The mountains of solid
Rock seemed to touch
The bottom of our plane.
But we were higher
Than they, and for
Just for a moment,
The
Feeling of superiority
Came, immediately
To be dispelled
By the antics of
Our plane as
We were bounced around
By the drafts that
Came from the canyon
Far below,
Little messengers
That raced up the
Faces of the
Mile high cathedrals
Of nature
To remind us not
To be complacent in our
Smugness, and to
Awaken us to the
Realization of the
Fragility of ego,
The realization that
The only thing standing
Between us and the
Millenium was the thin skin



Of our aeroplane and the
Will of the Omnipotent.
As if to give us time
To think it over, the
Plane settled into minutes
And miles of smooth sailing
And we suddenly came out into
The open, and far below
Lay the fertile valley
Of Kanab,
Looking not like the
Perfect checkerboard
Squares of Kansas and
The Dakotas, but
With a contour of its
Own, little fingers of green
Reaching into all the
Tillable crevices of the
Valley floor,
Growing reminders of the
Encroachments on nature
In man's fight for survival,
Living testimony to the
Intestinal fortitude of those
Mormon pioneers who settled
The valley, and
In their search
For peace and escape from
Oppression,
Converted

(Continued on page 34)

CUSTOM MADE-HAND CARVED
BELTS—HANDBAGS—WALLETS
THE LEATHER SHOP
116 NORTH FIRST STREET
FRED KREMM HAROLD SOUDER

ARDEN'S

Nationally Known

Women's Apparel

518 FREMONT STREET

NOW SERVING THE LADIES OF LAS VEGAS

"DRESS FOR LESS"



MEN and WOMEN
SUMMER LEAGUES
ARE BEING ORGANIZED

ENROLL NOW

NEW VEGAS LANES

125 South 2nd Street Phone 606

SPECIAL NOTE TO SERVICEMEN: We have TWO GOLD Section Tickets that were presented to us by AL COOPER, owner of the POLYNESIA. Mr. Cooper would like the ducats to go toward a pleasant evening for two of our men in uniform. The first to contact us at 4922 will be in for a great treat at the Night of Stars, Monday, June 11th. Just a phone call will make them yours. So-o, make that call now—and your host is Mr. Cooper.

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

AS LADY MICHAEL sees it: The KEANS are back, and the Desert Inn has got them. We haven't seen Betty and Jane since last November in N. Y. when PHYLLIS ADAMS threw one of her chic soirees. These two talented dolls are rocking the Painted Desert Room with their riotous comedy . . . This week's 'tears' were furtively wept at the ringside at the Last Frontier while watching PETER LIND HAYES doing his parody on "One For My Baby." Peter's great talent for provoking laughter and tears is par excellent. An added delight was seeing GRACIE HAYES back in orchids and sequins again. Gracie told us she hasn't missed a performance.

We thought LOREN WELCH looked familiar when we caught the show at the Silver Slipper—we remember him from the Broadway hits, "Look, Ma I'm Dancin'," and one of our very favorite musicals, "On the Town." For an ear-treat don't miss this lad.

TED MOSSMAN, whose song "Till the End of Time" was the number one hit song of 1945, is writing a new tune called LADY MICHAEL . . . WE hope it's number one on the '51 . . . Incidentally Ted broadcasts every Tuesday over KLAS at 10:30 p.m. DIG HIM . . .

FROM OUR MAIL BAG: DOROTHY and JACK EIGEN (he's THE disc jockey) dined with the still-upon-a-honeymoon JODY HUTCHISONS' in L. A. just before leaving for New York. Y'all remember SIR JODY when he wrote this column with us? Well, Sir Jody has just landed a fat contract with M.G.M. to play the second lead in a very important pic . . . NORMAN ABBOTT and GABE DELL (former Dead End Kid) just wrote us that they flew into L. A. from N. Y. after 13 arduous weeks on the Broadway Open House show . . . They're a swinging act.

THE surprise Jam Session of the week happened Sunday morning when OUR GROUP rode down to the El Rancho and discovered TED FIO RITO and FRANKIE ORTEGA pounding the 88's. My dears . . . REAL GONE!! . . . Five cute kids . . . the WHIPPOORWILLS . . . are back in town again and this time at the El Rancho. These talented youngsters just finished the FRANK SINATRA T.V. show in Gotham and have to fly back at the termination of this engagement as a summer replacement. Have a BALL, DOLLS.

DESERT BREEZE: JACKIE FONTAINE (who out-Turners TURNER) is out of this world as a singer, and is also



O.T.H. . . . JERRY LESTER is in town vacationing with the ever so lovely MRS. L., sartorially splendid in cowboy suit and bop cap. Yippee ki oh!! . . . Candid camera cutie HAROLD LLOYD stopped over in OUR fair city from a Shriners ceremonial dinner in Denver to visit with his dear friend EARL MORAN, calendar artist. Harold is on his way east with just a brief stop-off in New York before embarking for Europe for a combo of business and pleasure. Have fun, sweetie, and send us a French postcard . . . KATIE QUINN is here from Chicago . . . "How sweet it is!! . . . JEANE KELLER of THE RED ROOSTER is the town's most versatile chantoosee. She sings songs in French, German and Spanish, parceque she's lived in all these countries.

POCKET FULL OF NOTES: DARIO, of the famous Marinique, in Bagdad-on-the-Hudson took French-leave from our shores because T-men were toasting the back of his neck . . . R. R., which stands for one RANDI ROBSON, has a new stage door johnny which we believe is royalty, honest and truly, be-

(Continued on page 34)

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HARRY

RICHMAN

The Story of the FBI

. . by J. EDGAR HOOVER
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU

CRIME BEGINS AT HOME

WITHIN the span of their lifetime, 100 million Americans can look forward to the unpleasant experience of becoming victims of crime. The nation can expect to pay—in tribute to the lawless—more each year than it costs to maintain all of our educational institutions. During the next generation more Americans will be murdered than lost their lives from enemy gunfire in World War II.

Astounding? Our national debt could be liquidated in less than a generation if we could divert the cost of crime into the United States Treasury.

Unfortunately, we will continue to have a national debt. Just as certainly, we will pay tribute to those who live by laws of their own choosing. Crime is on the upswing. It reached its 16-year peak early this year. There is every indication that this trend will continue. It will continue unless all right-thinking Americans exercise the same determination and unity which they exhibited on December 7, 1941, and prove that only by total war on crime can we win a total victory for good citizenship.

Happily, there has been a decline, within the past few months, in the arrests of boys and girls under 18 years of age. This is apparent for the first time in six years. The arrest statistics for girls under 21 also record a decline, although arrests of boys under 21 show a slight increase.

The first cycle of the postwar crime problem is now behind us. That was the period of tremendous increases in juvenile delinquency. In those war years youngsters stole bicycles; now, in the second cycle of postwar crime, they are stealing automobiles, robbing banks and engineering holdups. The pattern of events following World War I is being duplicated.

The third cycle—if we permit it to come—will usher in an era of open gang warfare.

The softening-up process is manifesting itself in many communities. It is apparent in the seemingly minor outbreak of gang wars, the affiliation of the criminally minded with corrupt politicians, and in the undercover bombardment which is being directed against the forces of decency.

In the files of the FBI are the fingerprints of more than six million individuals who have been arrested for an offense more serious than a traffic violation. Fifty-two per cent of the fingerprints of persons arrested are identified as representing persons with previous records of law violations. More that one-fifth of all arrest records received daily are of persons under 21 years of age.

Increasingly, the crime problem is a youth problem. This is not a comforting thought when we realize that our nation marches forward on the feet of its youth. The pages of our daily papers record the fact that the crimes of youth no longer are to be found only in the case studies of the researcher.

The cause of these youthful offenses is simple. It manifests itself in every courtroom, police department and community in the land.

Nineteen burglaries occurred in a peaceful New England community within an 18-day period. Then four boys were arrested—two 17-year-olds and two 16-year-olds. They were a menace. Perfectly organized, smooth-working they had a leader and a second in command—his job to divide and dispose of their loot. They had rules and regulations; they kept minutes of their meetings. One was in charge of plans—it was his duty to maintain order in the meetings and to have full charge when on a job. A fourth was in charge of radio equipment and had the responsibility of keeping their cars in good repair. Their records revealed an inventory of loot to be secured, listing knives, ammunition, shotguns, pistols, spy-glasses, skis, snowshoes, watches, radios and numerous other items that are desired by every boy.

They planned and executed their jobs with a finesse that rivaled that of professional second-story men. But behind their organizational genius was a sordid and typical story. All of the boys came from homes which either were broken or from which a parent was absent by force of circumstances. In each case the boys lacked encouragement. They lost interest in school. Each possessed above-average intelligence, but all were wholly unacquainted with discipline and responsibility. All were typical, average American boys. In each case it was adult delinquency which was responsible for their misdeeds.

In New York, a 15-year-old boy clubbed a storekeeper to death during a robbery. Behind the crime? Another story of adult delinquency: The boy's father, formerly in the numbers racket, had a wholly detached attitude toward

(Continued on page 30)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Lurtz

Flamingo

May 31 through June 15

DESI ARNAZ (popularly known as "CUBAN PETE"), famous personality of all mediums in the entertainment world, is currently starring in the FLAMINGO ROOM. With his Latin-American orchestra, he presents a full bill, complete with his personal interpretation of the exciting "Babalu" on the Bongo drums. Mr. Arnaz' winning smile and wonderful showmanship plus a ready supply of jokes keeps his audience well amused throughout his entire musical program . . . A featured member of the band is our "Amigo," JOE CARIOCA, of guitar and Walt Disney fame . . . Co-starred on the same bill are CHARLES DURAND and GUY BRION, two young men who achieved national prominence when they appeared so successfully at the Mocambo in Hollywood, recently. Both add a touch of Broadway musical comedy suavity and polish, vocalizing together and individually, each the possessor of a great voice. It's always a thrill to see such young entertainers who already possess outstanding talent which is obviously highly trained . . . LENNY KENT, "The Ol' Mustang," returns with his old ability of entertaining the audience with his comedy antics. He does his familiar and laughable Texas bit and has added a hilarious version of singer Billy Daniels doing his "Old

(Continued on page 29)

LAST FRONTIER

June 1 through June 15

The RAMONA ROOM is playing to packed audiences who are gathering to extend a warm welcome to a comedy team that is steadily gaining ground toward becoming the most popular Mr. and Mrs. duo in the land of show business. Of course we have reference to none other than the sparkling and talented comedian, PETER LIND HAYES and beautiful MARY HEALY. Of all of the performers we have watched on-

(Continued on page 29)

El Rancho Vegas

June 6 through June 19

After a much too long wait of ove two years, we are happy to welcom back the man whose name really spell "show business," truly, the one and onl HARRY RICHMAN, currently head lining the new ROUND-UP ROOM SHOW. Mr. Richman is without a doub one of the most impersonated entertainers in the business, never equalled, and a very good reason for that is the fac

(Continued on Page 29)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT IN

June 12 through July 11

NEW, BIG, LAVISH are just thre of the many enthusiastic adjectives which will be used next week whe the management of the DESERT IN brings JESS KIMMEL'S MERR WIDOW REVUE to the PAINTED DES ERT ROOM. This gala musical ex travaganza boasts a cast of 40 an promises something refreshingly ne and startlingly different in night club entertainment. Currently on the road the Merry Widow Revue is receivin excellent reviews, in all importan cities. We know both local show-goers and visitors are in for a treat with thi new production which opens Tuesday June 12th! . . . CARLTON HAYES and his popular orchestra have many evenings of music in store for them when they back this all-music Revue . . . Meanwhile, there are still three days to see the Virtuoso of the Flying Hands, AL MORGAN, one of the friendliest maestros of the nostalgic keyboard, BETTY and JANE KEAN, sister stars of musical comedy, radio and screen, and THE GAUDSMITH BROTHERS, whose well-trained French Poodles sometimes seem more intelligent than some two-legged ones . . . The GROVER-SHORE TRIO, musical stars of the Lady Luck Bar, continue to build their growing circle of friends with their excellent instruments. They alternate with newcomer GEORGE CASS and his trio.

Thunderbird

May 24 through June 13

The show 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 reocrdings, such as, "How High the Moon," and others . . . Mr. Fontaine is one of those rare comics whose impressions really do sound

(Continued on Page 29)

CLUB BINGO

June 13 through June 26

Opening Wendesday, June 13, the adorable "Miss Dyna-Mite," YVONNE MORRAY, will return to her many hundreds of friends in the BONANZA ROOM. This pert, petite, and pint-sized singer and comedienne, clowns her way through an evening of gaiety with all the explosive talent of six Betty Huttons. Although modeled in miniature, Miss Morray's charms and talents are full-sized and fully packed with entertainment value . . . WOO WOO STEVENS, banjo-banger and song-leader, is known to local late-goers for his diverting work in our town not too long ago . . . Currently featured is the dual bill of blonde songstress, FRANCINE FAYE and weaver of marimba moods, BEVERLY MILLER. Along with the comical tom-foolery of m. c. and host, JIMMIE KENNEDY, a real "knocked out" comic . . . MIKE WERNER's ORCHESTRA, feautring JACK COONS on trumpet, supplies show tunes and dance tempos till the early bright. Dorace McKenzie, and



her Hammond Organ, offers intermission music.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

A Riot of Fun and Frolic is the feature attraction of the SILVER SLIPPER show and its All Star Cast. Heading the bill is LITTLE JACK LITTLE, not the pianist, but the famous burlesque comic of many years clowning . . . AL HERMAN, the black face comedian who recently concluded a successful appearance at the Palace Theater in New York City, is truly the "Assassin of Remorse" . . . REGGIE DVORAK, the "Mayhem, Inc." guy, tears the audience apart with his surprising and side-splitting, Chaplinesque antics . . . Those "Hiss and Boo" melodramas are happily still with us. Though the playlets are new, the same fine cast brings to life the elegant "over-acting" of our early movies . . . GEORGE REDMAN, playing just one piano, supplies show backing with amazing fullness and finesse . . . The policy of "Always Continuous Entertainment" is carried out by the BUSTER HALLETT orchestra, ROY LAVANCE and his orchestra ,and LEE and WHITEY, piano and bass . . . all requestfully yours for dancing or supping.

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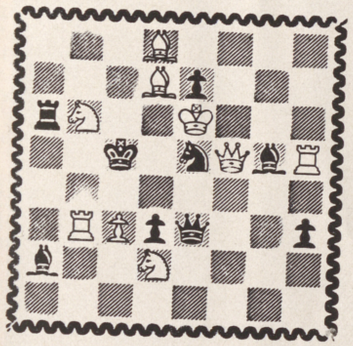
CHESS » » »

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



PROBLEM NO. 101

Black 10



White 9

White mates in two.

Solution to problem No. 100: NxP.

DUTCH DEFENSE

H. Gordon White	Levin Black
1—P-Q4	P-K3
2—P-QB4	P-KB4
3—P-KN3	N-KB3
4—B-N2	B-K2
5—N-KB3	P-B3
6—O-O	O-O
7—N-B3	P-Q4
8—N-K5	QN-Q2
9—P-B4	NxN
10—BPxN	N-N5
11—P-KR3	N-R3
12—B-K3	N-B2
13—R-N	P-QR4
14—P-R3	PxP
15—Q-R4	P-QN4
16—Q-B2	R-R3
17—N-Q	P-R5
18—P-KN4	P-B4
19—PxQBP	NxP
20—N-B3	P-B5
21—QR-Q	Q-K
22—B-Q4	P-B6
23—PxP	N-Q6
24—N-K4	P-K4
25—B-K3	B-N2
26—RxN	PxR
27—QxQP	K-R
28—N-B3	R(3)-KB3
29—N-K4	BxN
30—QxB	Q-B
31—R-B	Q-B2
32—Q-N4	P-R3
33—R-Q	RxP!
34—BxR	RxB
35—QxNP	RxB
36—Q-K8ch	K-R2
37—P-N5	BxNP
38—R-Q6	R-N6ch
39—K-B	B-K2
40—R-QB6	Q-Q
41—QxQ	BxQ
42—R-B8	B-K2
43—R-B7	B-B3
44—R-R7	R-N6
45—RxP	RxNP
46—R-QB4	B-Q
47—P-B6	B-B2
48—P-QR4	K-N3
49—R-B5	P-K5
50—P-R5	P-K6
51—R-B	BxP
52—P-B7	P-K7ch
53—Resigns	

The Las Vegas Chess Club meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at the Race Book of the Silver Slipper at the Last Frontier Hotel. Everybody is invited.

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DOWNTOWN

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

end to what we had imagined was a permanent institution.

For the first few years of its existence, when Goldfield mines were giving out gold at the rate of a million dollars a month, the Las Vegas & Tonopah railroad was very profitable and, we guessed, paid for itself several times over. But with the decline of Goldfield, beginning as I remember it, about the year 1914, business fell off and for a few years the road was losing something like a thousand dollars a month.

We were shocked when news came that the L. V. & T. had applied to the State Public Service Commission and the I. C. C. for permission to discontinue service. Las Vegas and Reno and all the towns in between protested vigorously and it was unthinkable that this one railroad linking the northern and southern portions of the state should discontinue service. But hearings were held, the operation losses proven and the order was finally issued permitting the railroad to stop service. That we saw as a setback for Las Vegas—a real disaster—and it was.

However there were some compensations. Senator Clark, principal owner of the railroad, knew what he was doing. The steel rails for the L. V. & T. cost $30 per ton. But during World War I steel rails jumped in price and the Senator, it was stated, sold the rails of the discontinued railroad to a British syndicate for building a railroad in China. The sale of the rails was on the ties as they were when service was discontinued, the British syndicate paying $130 per ton for the steel, taking it up and shipping it to China.

We naturally were sad when our fine railroad from south to north was dismantled. But there was another small blessing to the people along the route. The thousands of railroad ties, most of them still sound, were left on the grade and immediately a prosperous trade sprung up. Ties were taken by truck to every ranch and town along the route. The sound ones were bought for building purposes and the partly decayed ones for firewood. As I remember it, good ties brought fifty cents a piece in Las Vegas and there are still quite a number of shacks and small houses built of them in town.

Ranchers and stockmen along the route and within some miles of it used thousands of the ties and some made quite a business out of them. I remember that at Indian Springs there were piles of the old ties six feet or more high and hundreds of feet long waiting for purchasers.

Then there was another thing of which we were not slow to take advantage. The railroad grade with its culverts and bridges seemed an ideal place to build an automobile highway, so the counties along the route applied to the State for the railroad right of way as a state highway route. There were some complications, but the deal was finally made and along about 1920 a start was made by the State Highway Department repairing the bridges and culverts and blading the surface of the old railroad grade. From year to year this highway was improved and extended until the present almost perfect paved highway between Las Vegas and Goldfield, over two hundred miles, was completed.

But that first highway on the old grade was a griddle with every place where a railroad tie had lain giving your car a jolt. To drive over it at the rate of more than eight or ten miles an hour would shake a car to pieces and it required a long term of years for the Highway Department to really make an automobile highway out of the old railroad grade.

After the railroad was dismantled it would take two or three days of hard travel to go from Vegas to Reno. One particular trip I remember was with Dr. Martin in his new Franklin. We made Beatty the first day and remained there in our friend George Greenwood's Hotel over night. The next day of hard driving took us to Mina, where we remained over night in the most bedbug infested hotel I ever knew of. The next night we were in Reno. It happened that this particular trip was made more difficult than usual by heavy rains.

It was not very long ago when some enterprising people began to talk about daily airplane service between Las Vegas and Reno. We wise fellows knew that there was no traffic to support such a line, but those optimistic fellows went ahead anyhow.

What a blessing to travelers this Bonanza Airlines is! We leave Las Vegas in the morning and are in Reno soon after ten o'clock. Last year we went on our anniversary trip by Bonanza, leaving Vegas at nine, changing to United Airlines in Reno and arriving in our room in the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, at three. I wonder what those hardy men who fought their way to Tonopah and Goldfied in the early years of this century would think of that—if they could know!

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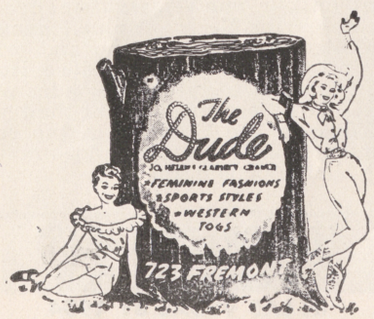
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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

MOVIE HE-MAN DUBBED MAN OF THE BIER

THERE'S a rumor around Hollywood that the mortician's union is plotting to dub screen star KIRK DOUGLAS as their man of the year—or beter yet, their Man of the Bier!

DOUGLAS, it seems, dies a ghastly death in Paramount's powerful drama, "Ace in the Hole." Some gal stabs him in the back—which just goes to show that you just can't trust dames . . . The death, by the way, is KIRK'S fifth cinematic demise in his brief but extremely successful movie career. His first death on the sound stages was also the result of a woman's scorn. On that occasion, BARBARA STNWYCK shot him in the tummy during the course of "The Strange Love of Martha Ivers." Then poor KIRK kicked the bucket in "I Walk Alone," "Out of the Past" and the memorable "Champion." And he almost died in "Young Man with a Horn." Small wonder the movie-town morticians are thinking of crowning him their Man of the Bier.

DOTS AND DATA

What BOB HOPE won't do for money! In his current comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid," Rapid ROBERT dons appropriate garb and masquerades as Santa Claus and as a little old lady. For the latter, the ski-nosed comic puts on a black dress smartly edged in lace, a white wig, a black bonnet, an old-fashioned shawl and a pair of high-buttoned shoes.

Darn clever, these French gals. CORINNE CALVET is superstitious about removing her wedding ring for movie purposes, so she has devised a unique way of concealing it. For scenes in "Rage of the Vulture," she transforms the marital band into a clever piece of costume jewelry by clipping on her favorite earrings. Shaped like elongated hearts and studded with brilliants, they conceal the wedding ring and permit CORINNE to wear it throughout her appearances before the cameras.

During the filming of William Wyler's "Carrie," LAURENCE OLIVIER found relaxation by reading Frank Scully's famous book on the flying saucers. JENNIFER JONES, on the other hand, enjoyed sitting on the sidelines of the set nibbling apples . . . BING CROSBY has two between-scenes pastimes. If he's in the mood for exercise, he has a driving net set up on the stage and practices his golf



swing. If he's in a reading mood, he pages through a non-fiction tome. For example on the set of "Here Comes the Groom," he read "The Study of Wild Life in America."

RAY MILLAND plays a continuous game of gin rummy with an equally avid member of the cast or crew . . . LIZABETH SCOTT spends her free time studying psychology . . . ALAN LADD likes to sip coffee and chat with studio "grips" and laborers . . . EDMUND GWENN usually retires to his dressing room and concentrates on his fan mail . . . MONTGOMERY CLIFT is a very serious drama student. Consequently, between scenes of George Stevens' "A Place in the Sun," he studied dialogue with his personal drama coach . . . CORINNE CALVET and LINDA DARNELL find relaxation in sketching . . . JOAN CRAWFORD turns out magnificent knitwear . . . DONALD O'CONNOR and JANET LEIGH are "telephone-happy" . . . and KIRK DOUGLAS, star of Billy Wilder's "Ace in the Hole," reads popular biographies.

Yes, few film folk sit on the movie-sets and twiddle their thumbs.

OSCAR, OSCAR, WHO'S GOT THE OSCAR

No less than six Academy Award winners pooled their talents to make George Stevens' "Something to Live For." "Oscar-owners" who worked on the film include JOAN FONTAINE, RAY MILLAND, TERESA WRIGHT, cameraman George Barnes, designer

(Continued on page 30)

– To –

Marge Goodwin

CITY MATCH GAME BOWLING CHAMPION

OF 1951

Sincere Congratulations

NICE KEGLING!

from

Etta Cortez

(THE GAL WHO FINISHED 2ND)

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

Wherever and when beauty is mentioned, one hears a great deal about lanolin.

For example, when CORINNE CALVET and newcomer BARBARA RUSH traveled to Canada recently to emote with JOHN BARRYMORE, JR., in "Quebec," they found themselves beseiged with "beauty questions" voiced by pretty Canadian film fans. One young miss asked BARBARA: "What's all the talk about lanolin, and why is it supposed to be beneficial to both dry and oily skins?" . . . With the help of Paramount Makeup Director Wally Westmore, the young actress gave this answer to the query.

"Because the internal structure of lanolin is said to resemble that of the human fat more closely than any other grease," BARBARA began, "its presence in cosmetics is beneficial and softening to the skin."

According to the brunette beauty of Paramount's current film "Quebec," soaps containing lanolin are especially recommended for thin and dry skins because they are milder in action and, in the absence of natural oils, supply non-drying cleansing through their fatty content . . . Then why is it that this soap which is ideal for dry, thin skins is also perfect for oily skins? The answer lies in the fact that normal oil excretions of the face form a grease-like surface over which ordinary soap slides. Lanolin resembles human fat, therefore lanolin soaps (or superfatted soaps) mix with the normal grease and allow its complete removal.

Because women with oily skins who use a lanolin-content soap find their faces left completely dry, they should follow Wally Westmore's advice for night and morning cleansing . . . "After bedtime cleansing with superfatted soap and warm water, a good night cream should be applied and the surplus removed with tissue," instructs the expert. Morning cleansing should be with soap and water again, followed by the use of a foundation cream or liquid."

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

New films usually result in new fashions.

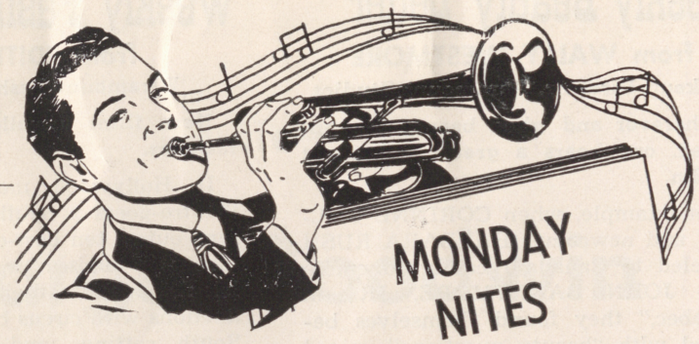
If Hollywood movie-makers offer theatre-goers a South Sea Island epic, nine out of ten best-dressed cosmopolitans will add a dash of South Sea Island appeal to their wardrobes. Productions with circus backgrounds, Deep South settings and Latin American atmosphere all leave their mark on the world of style. Latest film to influence fashions and win new friends is the BOB HOPE-MARILYN MAXWELL comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid." The exciting color, "Lemon Drop Yellow," is adding spark to high voltage fashions. It has invaded dress, accessory, even bathing suit fields.

MARILYN MAXWELL, the blonde and beautiful leading lady of the BOB HOPE comedy, has selected a "Lemon Drop Yellow" swim suit for her summer wardrobe. Designed by Rose Marie Reid, this "Lemon Drop Suit" highlights a strapless "top" and sleek lines that mold to the actress' figure like a second skin.

If "Oscars" were given for "best-dressed actress" at the recent Academy Award event, JAN STERLING would be the proud owner of a golden statuette. For the occasion, the star of Paramount's "Appointment With Danger" and "Ace in the Hole" wore an evening dress of lemon yellow topaz net. The skirt is fabulous: the neckline is cut like a halter. To accent JAN'S very slim waistline, a wide cummerbund studded with hundreds of topaz studs was added.

Other Hollywood stars are sparking their spring and summer outfits with "lemon drop" accessories. BETTY HUTTON teams lemon yellow shoes, belt and purse with a grey flannel suit . . . JOAN FONTAINE obtains a flash of yellow at the cuff of a navy suit via a lemon yellow hanky . . . CORINNE CALVET wears a lemon yellow beret with lemon yellow gloves with a black linen afternoon dress . . . And POLLY BERGEN ties a lemon yellow kerchief 'round her neck and left wrist when she wears a chocolate brown shantung suit.

JAM SESSION



MONDAY NITES

SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB

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THE SAHARA RYTHM TRIO

FEATURING

MARJORIE HODGES

IN THE SAHARA ROOM

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FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

Black Magic." His stories and gags receive a lot of "yocks," especially his rapid-fire resume of the entire show, which he presents when a late-comer makes an appearance . . . CHUY REYES and his ORK supply smooth, dance rhythms during intermissions.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

stage, we have never witnessed a pair who appeared so relaxed and charming, while eliciting grins and hearty laughs from their audience. Both Peter and Mary excel in their singing, acting, and mimicry. The patrons were especially amused with their interpretations of Judy Holliday, Ethel Merman and Mario Lanza. There is nothing we can say about Peter and Mary that hasn't already been sald by reviewers all over the country. We can only add that we could watch them for hours and never tire of their brand of humor. They are really **superlative.** . . . HERB MILLER, on the piano, does a magnificient job as their accompanist. . . . On the same bill are NILS and NADYNNE, a suave ballroom team. This handsome couple amazes the onlookers with their breath-taking lifts and spins. Nils ond Nadynne are top-notch and can be rated among the most skilled dancers. . . . The DEVLYN DANCERS present two colorful routines. RENE HALLETT is featured in an "East Polynesia" routine and BETTY LONDON takes her bows in a colorful. torrid, Samba number. . . . AL DONAHUE and his ORK cut a well-timed show and provide dance tempos that make you want to trip the light fantastic. . . . "KING" DON BAKER entertains at the Hammond Organ during intermissions.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

that every song he sings seems to become a Richman song. To name just a few which carry the world-famous Richman "Top Hat and Cane" signature: "Putting on the Ritz, Singing a Vagabond Song, Walking My Baby Back Home," plus many more too numerous to mention. Mr. Richman's exuberance and personality have been flowing over the footlights for many years, and he still offers, and puts across, excellent night club entertainment, and that's for sure. . . . On the same bill are those Chinese brothers (born and raised in Honolulu), TING and TUNG, who present a most unusual and **fast-moving** act. Their comedy imitations are hilarious, but the topper is American songs like "Rag Mop," sung in Chinese. "Velly Clever." Ting and Tung are unique, fresh and delightfully funny to see and hear. . . . The WHIPPOORWILLS are five youngsters who have been traveling the high road in show biz since the scintillating success they encountered on the Bob Hope radio show. These four boys and a girl vocalize and harmonize with verve and flair . . . BUSTER BURNELL, "Boy Captain and Choreographer," continues to turn out light and easy-to-take dances with the help of JUNE TAYLOR'S lovely ladies of the line. . . . Musical chores for the show are ably handled by TED FIO RITO and his orchestra, GUY LANDIS anr JOE DI STEFANO take over during intermission. and those popular troubadors of the Chuck Wagon Room, PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA, play your requests until the very early hours of dawn.

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from Page 19)

exactly like the stars and personalities intended. However, the "Piece de Resistance" of the act is his creation, John L. C. Sivoneey, who has been convulsing audiences on the Jack Benny radio and television shows . . . 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 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," featuring the singing of m. c. ROBERT MONNET and the enjoyable dancing of JOY WALKER . . . The AL JAHNS ORK is impressive in their show backing and continue in mellow fashion for patron dancing.

Marc Wilkinson

PRINTER

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STORY OF THE FBI:

(Continued from page 17)

family matters; yet he was stern and severe in dealing with his children. He often beat the 15-year-old severely, punishing him for stealing by placing his hands on a hot stove. The adult failed to look for the cause of the youth's delinquency.

In another case a 15-year-old boy murdered his own father. The cause? His mother was having an affair with a neighbor. The latter conceived the idea of removing his competition by persuading the boy to shoot his father. The youth did so with the full knowledge of his mother.

Two boys, aged 16 and 16, broke into a Midwest National Guard armory, stealing a machine gun, revolvers, bayonets and a rifle. Fearing apprehension, they fled for Mexico. En route, they ran out of funds and visited an uncle of one of the boys. A 16-year-old cousin offered them five dollars to kill the uncle, whom she disliked. The two boys flipped a coin to determine who should pull the trigger, and the uncle was killed in a cold-blooded murder. One of the boys was the only child of parents in modest circumpmstances. The second lad was the product of another broken home.

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 25)

Edith Head and set decorator Emile Kuri.

On the travel scene: New stage commitments will keep songstress JUDY GARLAND in Europe until late summer. As the result of her sensational, record-breaking stint at the London Palladium, the talented movie star has been signed to appear "on stage" in Paris, Monte Carlo and Cannes . . . MICHELE FARMER, GLORIA SWANSON'S young actress-daughter, gets the big break of her acting career when she heads overseas this month. She'll step into a key role in a foreign film slated for production on Italian soil . . . Meanwhile GLORIA is still searching for the "right" movie role as a follow-up to her sensational performance in Paramount's celluloid masterpiece, "Sunset Boulevard" . . . MARIO LANZA returned to Hollywood after his history-making concert tour, then headed for the California desert to enjoy a month's vacation . . . Following completion of her latest movie role, NANCY OLSON trains out of Hollywood for the East with hubby Alan Lerner. The popular Paramount star plans to remain at her New York farmhouse until the arrival of her expected baby in the fall.

On the romantic scene: Despite what film fans may hear or read elsewhere, JANET LEIGH and TONY CURTIS have no wedding plans. Both stars admit they **may** tie the wedding knot sometime, but they have not set a definite date for a wedding ceremony . . . VIRGINIA FIELD, on the other hand, has announced that she and Willard Parker will "middle aisle it" in October . . . New man in MERLE OBERON'S life is said to be Dr. Rex Ross, Jr., wealthy member of the Los Angeles social set . . . During PETER LAWFORD's recent junket to Florida, charmin' Sharman Douglas was squired about Hollywood by tall, dark and handsome PHILLIP REED . . . Other twosomes continuing to make news in the film capital this week include: ANN SHERIDAN and JEFF CHANDLER—Starlet BARBARA FULLER and LASH LARUE—BETTY HUTTON and RUGALO.



THE ASSASSIN OF
GRIEF AND REMORSE

AL HERMAN

HELD OVER — 4 WEEKS!

APPEARING NIGHTLY AT THE

SILVER SLIPPER
HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

save by eating that bird meat for four or five months. (Tired, yet?)

Back in town, for the first time in almost a year, is popular EMIL RESNICK, who has been working in RENO, completing the preparations for the re-opening of the CAL-NEVA LODGE, next Saturday, June 16th. We enjoyed hearing the way he spoke about Reno and our fabulous town. Whether in Reno or Lake Tahoe, Emil is still one of our greatest boosters. But, duty beckons, and Mr. Resnick will shutter his home here and move the family to the lake for the next few months. His lovely daughter, Harriet, of "prowl car" fame, received the job as cashier at the lodge and promised to send regular, interesting news items. We appreciate that, Harriet, and will look forward to receiving your "Daily Happenings at Fantastic Lake Tahoe!"

The town was in a bedlam last week when two of the zany RITZ BROS. arrived (AL and JIMMY). These two guys put on impromptu shows everywhere they go. Their pleasure is to see and hear you laugh; an accomplishment they perform with no apparent effort. How about that brand new '51 cream-colored Cadillac convertible Jimmy just bought? The only gadget it doesn't have is a "wolf whistle."

What a thrill to watch GRACE HAYES (more beautiful than ever) as she, in turn, observed the magnificent job being done by her pride and joy, PETER and MARY, in the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER.

MARIO LANZA, operatic singing sensation, currently starring in the film, "Life of Caruso," was discovered in 1943, by PETER LIND HAYES. At that time, "Caruso" weighed 276 pounds. and Peter had him do a "guest shot" at the EL RANCHO VEGAS. Of course, Mr. Lanza stopped the show cold. P. L. H. says, "Now, Mario weighs 180 pounds on Friday and 200 pounds on Monday. The guy just can't stay away from spaghetti restaurants. If ever turned loose in one of those places, Mario would "up the scales to his regular 276, within two weeks."

We are happy to welcome a very talented newcomer to our town. He is JEAN PAUL KING, a man who has devoted quite a few years to the microphone. Mr. King established a reputation as one of the greatest announcers in the country and broadcasted over three networks at one time. That fact alone proves how high the demand was for his services. When Jean and his wife arrived in Las Vegas a couple of months ago, he received an offer from Station KRAM. After some deliberation, the Kings decided to stay. Radio Station KRAM has scored another victory in adding the sensational talents of JEAN PAUL KING to their staff.

Many Las Vegans have to stop and take a second look when they see BILL SHANNON, Highway Patrolman. This 6'3" handsome gent is "almost" a dead ringer for Sunny Tufts. We say "almost" because we think he's better looking than the famous screen star. Could this be the reason why some of our women drivers act without caution at times? Okay, gals, we're just kidding. We KNOW you wouldn't go out of your way to get a ticket, in order to speak with this Adonis. (Or do we?)

Did you ever know anyone who had to be subpoenaed in order to change a pair of shoes? Yep! It happened only recently. "WHITEY" ALLEN, "21" dealer at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, bought a pair of shoes at CHRISTENSEN'S MENS WEAR, on Fremont Street. After a couple of wearings, Whitey realized the shoes just weren't going to condescend to being "broken in." Instead of returning to the shop and having ARNOLD CHRISTENSEN change them, he suffered in silence. Finally one of his co-workers learned of Whitey's dilemma and told Chris about it. Chris immediately contacted Whitey and insisted he be allowed to correct the situation. After trying to persuade Whitey over the phone, Chris finally had to go over and practically drag him to the store. Now Whitey is comfortable and Chris is happy with another completely satisfied customer. You just can't beat that type of service.

The owners of the ALPINE VILLAGE were fooled last week. They believed that Monday would be a slow day and gave some of the regular crew a holiday. As usually happens when you're unprepared, the place became jammed with hungry patrons, just when there was a shortage of a dishwasher. Our boy, GARY PICKARD, happened to walk in at that time. When he saw what was hapening, he took off his coat and pitched in, making sure there were enough clean dishes on hand.

If you love Gypsy music as much as we do, make it a point to listen to the STAR KINGS strum and play their haunting melodies, while strolling through the GAY '90 BAR at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Their music is really heartfelt and beautiful.

Well, most of you know by now that the last block of the Women's Bowling Match-Game Tournement was rolled at NEW VEGAS LANES, Saturday, June 2nd. All of the spectators agreed it was a very close and interesting match, terminating with a small difference of

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 31)

eleven pins in the total scores of the two contestants. In the first block, our princess held a slim margin over MARGE GOODWIN. During the second block, Mrs. C. bowled with a split thumb and dropped quite a distance behind Mrs. Goodwin. Last Saturday, Etta made a strong comeback but was nosed out in the final game, after tying the score in the one before. We are very grateful it is finally over and we can relax and allow the fingernails to grow again. How much excitement can a mere husband stand? Congratulations, Marge Goodwin! Both Mrs. C. and I are very happy for you and feel you well deserve your newly-won title: Match-Game Champion Woman Bowler of Las Vegas.

P. J. GOUMOND, a co-owner of the BOULDER CLUB, is contemplating a move to turn his fabulous "Tule Springs Ranch" into an exclusive dude ranch. Mr. Goumond believes the place would serve a better purpose as an attraction for vacationers to rest their weary bones. Brown & Bigelow, of St. Paul, Minnesota, are in the process of making sample brochures for Mr. G. to distribute as advertisement. The ranch is on the Tonopah Highway and is situated right in the center of the desert. There isn't a house within miles of the place. However, the ranch boasts trees and grass, making the spot look so beautiful you immediately feel it is really an "Oasis in the Desert."

Exactly a year ago, WILLIAM LEACH came to our town from St. Joseph, Mo., and bought a piece of the "Biggest-Little" club in Nevada—the MONTE CARLO. Mr. Leach and his charming wife are more than happy with their profitable investment and decision to make our town their home. Congratulations, folks, and many more happy dividends.

The most enthusiastic players on the tennis courts of the FLAMINGO HOTEL are HY GOLDBAUM, EDDIE (COOKIE) COOK and GEORGE CAPRI, the Flamingo Betting Commissioners. Although Hy sprained his ankle a few weeks ago, he's still the eager-beaver, but, careful enough to let those "low ones" go by until his ankle can stand more pressure.

Here's an item proving competitors CAN be friends. Not too long ago, HARRY WALLERSTEIN and MAX GOOT operated separate jewelry and loan companies in our town. Today these popular gentlemen are owners of TINCH'S USED FURNITURE SHOP on South Main Street. The boys celebrated their first month of partnership, recently, and we have a hunch they will share many years in this venture. Good luck!

There are lots of men who brag about being too busy to eat but we know of one who is SO busy, he can't even take time out for a hair cut. LOUIS CONIGLIO, co-owner of the VILLA VENICE has his barber visit HIM at HIS office in the restaurant. Good heavens! Whatever made us think we had little spare time?

A most sought after gal (you can't blame the wolves) is RANDI ROBSON, lovely dancer with the ARDEN-FLETCHER GROUP at the D. I. It appears as though this gal has thousands of admirers and is "takeeng da 'art ott from avryboddy."

Wishing DID make it so! On Monday, June 4th, a small, pink bundle was delivered to DOUG and COLLEEN FARNOW. The Farnows have a 4½-year-old son, JERRY, and, when notified of the stork's impending visit kept wishing the addition would be a girl. Now, they can use the name they decided upon—VICKI. (What if it had been a boy?) Grandfather, HARRY FARNOW, is in charge of show productions at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER.

Can anyone blame LOU GAMMELL for being so proud? His handsome son, CLARK, passed entry exams for Annapolis and is waiting for admission to the famed academy, sometime next month. This good-looking six-footer also passed an exam for West Point but has always wanted to be Navy and has therefore chosen Annapolis in preference to being a cadet. It wouldn't surprise us at all if the future "Admiral" Gammell made headlines as Navy's great football star. He was quite the pigskin hero of Las Vegas High during the past three years.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. FRANK BURKE, celebrating their 33rd wedding anniversary on Tuesday, June 12. Frank is operations manager of the CLUB BINGO. Mr. Burke's hobby is his garden but he maintains he never saw a fairer flower than Mrs. Burke.

SAM TUCKER, co-owner of the DESERT INN, and also owner of three theatres in Kentucky, told us that T.V., "the Fabulous Infant" (quoting Peter Lind Hayes), is causing great havoc with the "Fabulous Invalid" (same person being quoted), motion pictures. It takes a colossal picture with a six or seven million dollar budget to get the people to leave their sets in order to attend a movie in Kentucky. Same thing is happening all over. We noticed it in L. A. a couple of weeks ago. Most of the movie houses have cut their prices, admitting children free. But there is still a tremendous shortage of customers.

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WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

of a group of glares like that from a tree full of owls or you get ignored completely like a new born kitten late in line at feeding time. A session is for the musicians to get together and blow their brains out on the tunes of their choice, NOT yours. If you happen to be dancing and the tempo's too terrific . . . sit down and enjoy some good music . . . It looks as though Las Vegas will acquire another permanent resident one of these days. MOE STUTZ, general manager of the ARDEN'S DRESS SHOPS, has gotten the desert dust in his shoes and doesn't want to leave. Of course, with his position with the firm he can't settle down in any one place for too long at a time, but, if I'm not mistaken, this will be "home base" for Mr. Stutz in the future . . . not TOO future either! Was glad to hear that Mr. TANNENBAUM is out of the hospital and ready to get back into the harness again. "Tanne'" is my idea of the ideal head of a firm. He will get in and work right along with his employees but doesn't interfere in the management of the individual shops. His to set the policies and they to carry them out. The policies? I guess that the firm's slogan just about signifies the character of the system, "DRESS FOR LESS" . . . It will only be a few weeks until the CONIGLIOS will have been in the VILLA VENICE, along with partner RALPH WOOD, for ONE YEAR. I don't know where the time has gone but the calendar doesn't lie. LOUIS and MILDRED came into town not knowing anyone, so to speak, and now they can rightfully name a goodly portion of the night-clubbing crowd of our town not only as steady customers but as true friends as well. When you come in that front door you are immediately greeted and made to feel as though you were a welcome guest in their own home. Of course, lovely daughter, LORA ANN, acting as a hostess doesn't exactly DETRACT from the enhancement of the scenery thereabouts. The main reason for the repeat visit of patrons, however, is the authenticity and deliciousness of the food served. This I can vouch for! . . . Appearing nightly in the SAHARA ROOM of the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB at 113 East Fremont Street is the SAHARA RHYTHM TRIO featuring attractive Miss MARJORIE HODGES on the vocals. This is a lively little trio that puts out a lot of danceable rhythms. Besides singing the vocals, Margy takes over in the wire brush and timboli department. Monday nights, the night off for this group, is the night that the place is cleared for action in the way of a ('scuse the 'spression) bang-up session. This Monday night session at the Santa Anita is the youngest of the sessions in town but by no means the weakest. Its growing-pain stage is over with and it looks as though it is here to stay. Next Monday night there will be a remote broadcast from the Sahara Room between the hours of midnight and one ayem over station KLAS. If you're gonna be home you might listen in. Personally, I'm gonna be at the session to catch the whole thing 'cause a session doesn't really get to rolling until around 2:30 in the wee sma' hours; then it really gets good. . . . In the congratulations department it's happy birthday (belatedly) to DANNY STEIN of the Flamingo casino, who celebrated last Monday (June 4th). Danny is the guy who married the gal who is the daughter of the folks who were like folks to me during my stint in the service. She: GLORIA; they: MAMA and PAPA WALSH. (Always happy days, Danny! . . . Also, in the same department we find something out of the ordinary. ELEVEN POUNDS of joy was delivered to MIMI and JOHNNY RYKEN on the last day of May. A boy by the name of MARC MORRIS RYKEN. He'd have been here sooner but the storks had to work out a special schedule and work overtime to accomplish the delivery. Wonderful birds! I'd like to meet some of them personally someday, myself. Congratulations, Mimi and John! . . . And that about does it for this week, kids! Gotta go out and find the Kid so I can fix some dinner. I thought she'd stay closer to home now but since last week she's been running all around the neighborhood showing all the other dogs her operation. These women!! . . . 'Til next week then . . . 'Bye . . . Johnny.

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$5.00 PER YEAR

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 13)

Into productive farmland
The small Indian village,
Whose fame
Since
Ancient times, was
Due to the abundance of
"Kanab," the willows with
Which the Indians
Manufactured the wicker pocket,
Wherein the young
Papoose was carried,
Strapped to the
Mother's back during
Their pre-pedal age.
The conversion wasn't easy.
Each foot of tilled ground
Represents back-breaking toil,
Not only of the planting labor.
But of the hardships endured
By the early settlers
To get this land
Of promise.
As I roam about the
Town and eavesdrop on
Local conversations,
I sometimes wonder if
Descendants
Appreciate.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 15)

cause they call him "Count," and we hear he's real big at the TEGLER TURF CLUB.

THE ROVER BOYS, OR, OUR VISITING FIREMEN FOR THIS WEEK: PAUL BECKER and MARTIN GIVOT, who are prexy and veep of the Scrap Corporation of America, and DICK GOLDBERG, plumbing tycoon, all here from Chicago . . . WALTER KANE and HOWARD HUGHES, bigwigs of R.K.O., escorting a brand new "find" who comes to us from England via Czechoslovakia . . . JAY SALERNO, vocalist and banjoist, enjoying a brief bit of 'fun in the sun' before flying to Lake Tahoe for the summer season.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 32)

JERRY LYNCH, acknowledged (by those in the know) as the largest used car dealer in the country, visited his friends, MURRY NORT and ART ROZEN, of the LAS VEGAS AUTO WHOLESALERS. With Mr. Lynch were his mother, sister, and brother-in-law. The entire family readily admitted this was their first trip to town. According to their reaction, we're sure we will see more of the Lynch household in the near future.

A proud parent in town is LOUIS HECHT, owner of the women's apparel shop, bearing his name, on Fremont Street. Mr. Hecht's son, Private CHIC, is in town, wearing his Army uniform, and looking like a million. Seems that Army life really "does" something for our boys.

We like BALLARD BARRON'S definition of a person's chances of becoming an oillionaire. He claims you need "only eight inches, against the world." What we want to know is this: How do you know where to look for the RIGHT eight inches, and in what state?

It's good to see FRANKIE HERMAN, a dealer at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, up and around again. Frank has always had quite a bit of difficulty with his legs and finally decided to undergo another operation last month, in an endeavor to bring an end to his discomfort. The results seem to be satisfactory and complete recovery not too far away. Don't rush things, F. H. "Time heals all ills" but it needs some cooperation.

Here is a thought we would like to leave with you. "It's human to try to be great, but it's great to try to be human" . . . and that's for sure.

TABLE HOPPING:

(Continued from page 7)

when he hired LILLY FUSSEL for his camera girl . . . she has the nicest personality! . . . Always smiling, always cheerful . . . if business is slow . . . it never "shows" on LILLY! . . . She never complains, never "beefs." Wish more of us followed her example . . . huh??

Had our regular "dinner out" . . . for my dressmakers. After dinner and the show at the THUNDERBIRD we made our next stop at LAST FRONTIER'S RAMONA ROOM . . . and what a show! . . . It was my "first" for PETER LIND HAYES and MARY HEALY . . . and I'm here to say . . . they are sensational! . . . It is a terrific show . . . and all the way through! . . . I especially love it . . . when PETER introduced his mother . . . our own GRACE HAYES . . . who "just happened" to be in the audience that night! . . . GRACIE gets lovelier with the years . . . doesn't she? . . . And, didn't you feel the love, the adoration . . . when GRACIE sings . . . to son, PETER?? . . . To me, they are the essence of show business!!

Still haven't caught the DESERT INN show. Understand AL MORGAN is real great . . . I remember the KEAN sisters, BETTY and JANE, from the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL, and I KNOW I'll enjoy them!! . . . so, see you . . . TABLE HOPPING!

Hotel LAST FRONTIER
PRESENTS
PETER LIND HAYES
AND
MARY HEALY
NILS and NADYNNE
AL DONAHUE AND HIS ORCHESTRA
DEVLYN DANCERS
★ ★ ★
Showtimes — 8:30 and 11:30 P.M.
NO COVER — NO MINIMUM
PHONE 1800 FOR RESERVATIONS
DON BAKER KING OF THE HAMMOND ORGAN FOR INTERMISSION MUSIC

NOW IN THE FLAMINGO ROOM
DESI ARNAZ & HIS ORCHESTRA
"King of the Latin Tempo"
EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION
CHARLES DURAND
GUY BRION
Newest! Sensation! International Singing Duo
LENNY KENT
America's Most Laughed at Comedian
CHUY REYES AND ORCHESTRA
IN THE MURAL ROOM
Never a Cover or Minimum
THE Flamingo HOTEL
Showtimes 8:30 P. M. and 11:30 P. M.



Dining amidst Tropical splendor are (L. to R.): Janet Gilbert, MGM Starlet, Herb Miller, Peter Lind Hayes, Al C., Grace Hayes, Chuck Reisner, Constable Woody Cole and Claude Stroud.

★★★★



Mr. and Mrs. Luigi Coniglio, of the Villa Venice, entertain a group of their friends at the Polynesia. (L. to R.) Mrs. Mildred Coniglio, Walter Abels, Annette Eckhart Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks, Howard Werner, Luigi, Mrs. Werner, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Warren Jr., and daughter Lora Coniglio.



Relaxing at the Okoli Maluna ("Bottoms Up") Bar are: Host Eddie Shane, Evelyn Martin, Les Perry, Bea Barron, "Smiley" Cooper and Walter Bates.

★★★★



Host Eddie Shane explains some of the unique decor seen in the Polynesia to District Judge A. S. "Bert" Henderson and charming wife Edie.

CANDID CAMERA CATCHES CAPERS

AT

AL COOPER'S

Polynesia

LAS VEGAS
NEVADA
HIGHWAY
91

AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA

(NEXT TO DESERT INN)

Phone 2802 for Reservations