Jack Gordon's

ABULOUS LAS VEGAS

WDY PODNER!



★

Meet the CRANER SISTERS

(Story on Page 9)

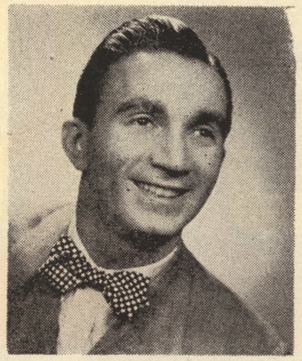
★

June 30, 1951

15c

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

"THE NATION'S LAUGH SENSATION"



Jackie Miles

★

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TED FIO RITO AND HIS ORCHESTRA



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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 11

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

LAS VEGAS CABBIES, BY RED BATES

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL

WHAT'S DOIN'? BY JOHNNY

TABLE HOPPING, By MARY JANE BULLOCK

LAKE TAHOE, By HARRIET RESNIK

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

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SHOP 'TILL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Bortz' FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JUNE 30, 1951 NUMBER 11

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

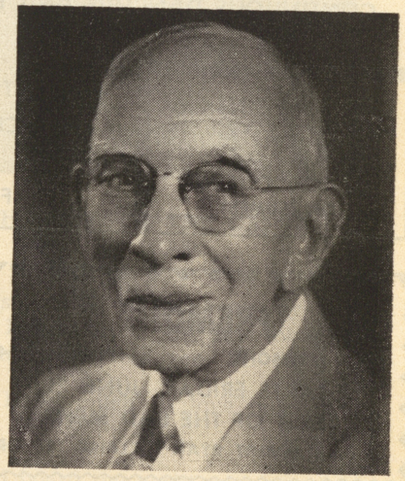
FREMONT STREET

WHEN early in 1905, Las Vegas townsite was mapped, Fremont Street, obviously, would become the principal street of the town. The railroad company, represented by its subsidiary Las Vegas Land & Water Company, promised to improve that street with curbs and gutters and an oiled surface. Oil then was just beginning to be used, experimentally, on streets and highways.

So, along in the summer, teams and scrapers began work on Fremont street. They graded the roadway and then, in lieu of pavement, oiled the surface and made curbs of big three inch by fourteen inch redwood planks. It looked mighty fine to us when completed. The oil not only laid the dust of what little traffic there was, but made what seemed a permanent hard surface—this, remember, was before the days of automobiles. Some other streets were oiled, also, but not so well improved as Fremont.

Before long there were worn places in the oiled surface of Fremont street, filled with fine dust made by wheels and horses. These ruts were not so distressing when traffic was solely by horses and wagons, but early in 1908 the first private automobile was brought to Las Vegas by an elderly gentleman whom we called "Colonel" Mason. It was a nice red car with places for two persons and, among the girls, it was considered a mark of distinction to have been invited by the Colonel to ride in his new, red automobile.

Other automobiles followed, perhaps two or three a year, until along about 1915 Las Vegas was able to muster fifteen automobiles to try to make the drive over our new "highway," con-



structed by County Engineer Charles E. McCarthy (now Colonel McCarthy of Las Vegas), from Goodsprings. It is not necessarily part of this story, but I must tell you that the astonishing array of fifteen automobiles lined up before the depot ready for the start, gave us a thrill. It did not seem possible that there could be that many automobiles in the whole state—and most of them made the run over the new highway to Goodsprings in about four hours. Some of them, among the number being John Wisner and his splendid new Model T Ford, did not make it at all.

You can readily understand that, with so many automobiles chugging in and out of our Fremont street ruts, improvement of that street became a major issue with our city government. People generally were in favor of improving the city streets, but a large

(Continued on page 33)

NOW . . .

BETTY ROWLAND
"Ball of Fire"

●

WOO-WOO STEVENS
HELD OVER INDEFINITELY

STARTING JULY 4th
NEW POLICY

FIVE – 5 – FIVE

SHOWS NIGHTLY
AT THE
Club Bingo

OPENING
Wed. July 4th

THE SKYLARKS
Return by Popular Demand

WINONA SMITH
Exotic Dancer

CONTINUOUS DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT FROM 9 P. M. UNTIL??

★

MIKE WERNER'S ORCHESTRA
FEATURING
JACK COON
ON TRUMPET

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CLUB BINGO
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FINE FOOD

OPEN FROM
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SHOW TIMES
9:00 - 10:00 - 11:30
1:00 and 3:00 a. m.

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"BEST OF THE BAD MEN"
Starring ROBERT RYAN - CLAIRE TREVOR

PALACE
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STARTS SATURDAY, JUNE 30
"SMUGGLER'S ISLAND"
Starring JEFF CHANDLER - EVELYN KEYES
"SOUND OF FURY"
Starring FRANK LOVEJOY

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"SOLDIERS THREE"
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STEWART GRANGER - WALTER PIDGEON
"DOUBLE CROSSBONES"
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VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS

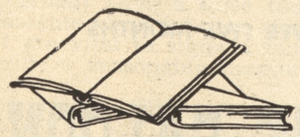


MISSISSIPPI'S LOST SOULS

Now if the stories we hear are true
Moonbeams often show a white canoe
That glides along at a lazy speed
And, to man or beast, it pays no heed.

Yet, as we glimpse, by the moon's dim light
We see lost souls that paddle all night
But each soul paddling at dawn must keep
A rendezvous in your waters deep.

That night a silver moon hung low
But how was love or I to know
That one kiss 'neath a moon could start
A romance that would break a heart.



THANKS FOR THE CAPTAIN'S CAP

I set me down this very day
Not to while the time away
But, with this pen, I'll let you know
How much I love my new chapeau

I'll board the yacht with my new lid
And just imagine I'm Captain Kidd
Then look for treasure along the shore
The modern way, without an oar.

For, as we search, we'll really strut
Using our outboard, putt, putt, putt.
I'm sure I'll find the treasure too
A treasure, darling, which is you.

"BREAKING ALL RECORDS"

JOE WOLVERTON

AND HIS

GREATER

DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND



FEATURING

"THE ONE AND ONLY"

POLLY POSSUM

★

APPEARING NIGHTLY FOR OVER FIVE MONTHS

AT THE

GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON

DOWNTOWN LAS VEGAS

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

A little over 42 years ago, a horse dropped one of his shoes while crossing an open stretch of desert at the future corner of Eighth and Carson streets. This, strangely enough, started the CRANER SISTERS, HELEN, CLARIECE, and JO, on their way toward becoming our cover girls. You see, it was in 1909 that Mrs. Craner came down from their tent home in Caliente to visit their dad, working here on the new railroad. While strolling across the desert, "Mom" Craner found the horseshoe, considered it an omen of good luck, and decided to purchase that piece of property. It must have been lucky, for in 1922, the Craners were able to purchase the land up to Fremont street, including the Charles Connelly home and his water system which supplied both sides of Fremont from Sixth to Twelfth streets. The pipe system was later sold to the Las Vegas Land and Water System, but the house is still the Craner home and that lucky horseshoe is proudly displayed over the fireplace for all to see. Four years ago, the proud Craners saw their "dream" building take shape, and it was then that their friendly and highly successful "DUDE" shop began supplying Western wear to Vegans and visitors. The Craner Sisters have gone all out to add authentic western decor to western hospitality. Not only are the dressing rooms built like stable stalls, but their chandeliers are fashioned from wagon wheels; the original wagon wheels from MRS. DOOLITTLE's dairy cart, which pioneered the delivery of milk and ice-cream in Las Vegas. All in all, the charming Craner Sisters and their "Dude" shop are an important part in the rich history of our growing community.

A few days ago, a story reached our ears and we were amazed to find that such pettiness prevails among a portion of our populace. There is a certain, well-known restaurateur in our town who is one of the "squarest shooters" we have ever known. To our dismay, we have learned that a number of people whom he has befriended and helped (financially and otherwise) are trying to do him harm by casting undesirable reflections upon his business. Certain people will always resent progress if they aren't part of it. That's understandable because it goes under the heading of human nature. However, it's almost inconceivable to believe that this element would stoop so low as to attempt to undermine an establishment. We can understand irritation inspiring direct remarks against an individual but can find no cause that would compensate the sulker to ruin the reputation of a business, jeopardizing the positions of all employees therein, not to mention the investment of the owner. Instead of indulging in this "backyard knocking," why can't these individuals air their "beefs" directly to the person or persons concerned? Give a little thought to the innocents whose jobs are at stake; jobs that are vital to support families and provide a reasonable measure of comfort . . .

One of LIBERACE'S greatest and most triumphant openings was the one at the SHAMROCK HOTEL, last week. GLEN McCARTHY, owner of this fabulous hotel, sat at ringside and actually became hoarse, calling for repeated encores. After the show, Mr. McCarthy filled the Liberace suite with flowers and photographs and newsmen. Yes, sir! The Liberaces were accorded a real Texas welcome, including stories and pix on all of their local front pages.

. . . The "smart money" on the coast says that SHELLEY WINTERS and FARLEY GRANGER will exchange vows sometime during this summer. Both are planning European tours at the completion of their current films and will probably become Mr. and Mrs. during their overseas jaunt. Shelley and Farley have often been linked for publicity purposes. However, this looks like the "McCoy." . . .

Whoever said "truth was stranger than fiction" certainly emitted a mouthful of wisdom. Last week, GAYLE CIRCLE discovered her battery had been stolen from her auto. No, that isn't strange because it happens quite often. **But,** ESSIE UHLIN (also a cocktail waitress at the CLUB BINGO) got into her car, parked alongside of Gayle's and drove by, just glancing at the man near her friend's auto. The reason Essie didn't think anything was wrong was her recollection of Miss Circle's complaint about the battery. This led her to believe that Gayle had called upon a repairman to recharge it. When she learned what had actually occured, Essie felt more than slightly embarrassed. That's nothing to be "red-faced" about, Miss Uhlin. It could have happened to anyone. Hope you don't mind seeing this in print. We thought it was so funny we just had to pass it along to our readers. . . .

From what we hear (and our ears are bulging), the TUTOR SCHERER

(Continued on page 21)

Art Rozen and Murry Nort

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in
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It's

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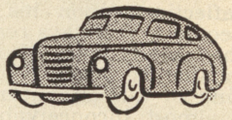

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RACE BOOK
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WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

A FEW weeks ago I made mention of the fact that JOE WOLVERTON and POLLY POSSUM, along with their DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND, stood a very good chance of becoming one of the best groups of their type in the country today, and this week I'm all the more sure of it. About a week ago Joe signed into the group a wonderful violinist by the name of MARIE DIANE, who has worked locally quite a few times in the past. Marie pulls a tone out of those strings that pulls at your heart, and is gifted with proper talent to allow her to become quite a technician on her instrument as well. Combine these two features and you're in for some good violin listening. However, here's what I'm getting at: When Marie is cutting a classical number she is getting some of the best background you ever heard from the members of the D. P. Co. Band. TEX SMITH plays good harmony violin, POLLY plays standard guitar, JOE "noodles" some expert single string fill-in, JAYNE LOWE surprised me with her ability to do full accordion background, and beneath all this there are two bass fiddles in the hands of LILLY ARD and MARLENE FRAZIER. All this makes for fine listening! The "up-tunes" get a little loud for such a small room but they keep you interested. Every member of this group sings and combines for trio work as well. Wait until you hear a hot hoe-down by such a young gal as TEX, and watch the bow action she uses. And, of course, there's only one POLLY POSSUM! I say again that here is a group that can go to the top with the proper rehearsing and management.

JAY'S JEWELRY is finally open. Not only open for business, but DOING business. MOE TAUB and JOE (G. I.) COPELAND are the gentlemen who hold sway in this establishment and if they don't happen to have the item you want, you can sit back and rest for a moment 'cause they'll GET it for you. The shop is located at 26 Fremont street, across the street from the famous Pioneer Club. In case you've blown your bottom buck, here are the fellows to take your troubles to and they'll loan you the most. They also do fine watch repair work here. Next time you're down in the first block on Fremont, drop in for a look-see on your own . . . Also new in town are the offices of CLARK W. COLEMAN, licensed real estate broker, having recently opened



at 110 North Third street, in the new Friedman Building. Working along with Mr. Coleman in this new venture is C. P. (Cec) Markland. With two such enterprising and ambitious young men at your disposal you should never have any trouble in getting results on any listing you might give them. We were sorry to learn of Mrs. Coleman's illness and wish her the best of everything, accompanied by a speedy recovery . . . Young and petite little CHERRY DAVIS arrived in the United States from London, England, only about two weeks ago or so and already hopes that she might never need return to England. Cherry is a sister to BERYL DAVIS, who might be better known to some of you as Mrs. PETER POTTER, he of the PLATTER PARADE out on the west coast. Cherry and Beryl are the daughters of one of England's most favorite band leader for the past twenty-five years, HARRY DAVIS. Asked why she was so determined to remain in this country, Miss Davis stated that any American had only to live in England or Europe for about two weeks to realize the good fortune that was his when he was born into this world an American. She should know whereof she speaks! . . . I'd like to correct an error that appeared in this column last week. It stated that the show times in the ROSE ROOM of the EL CORTEZ HOTEL were at 10:00 p. m. and 2:00 a. m. . . .

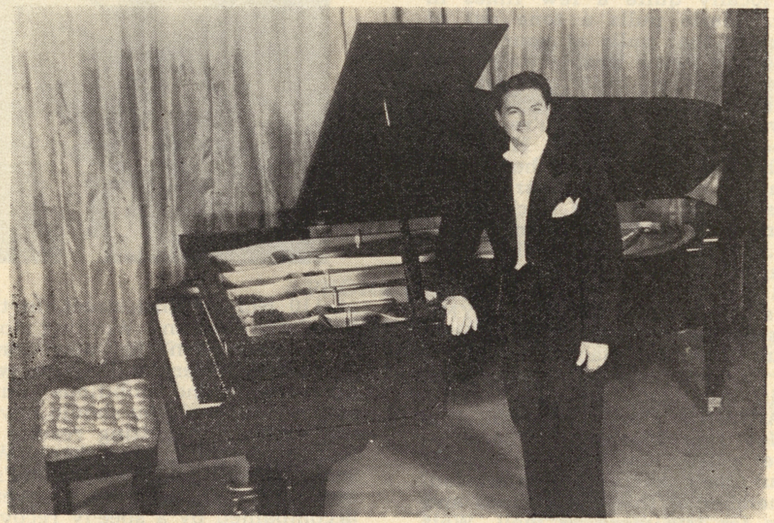
(Continued on page 32)

Greetings from Houston, Texas, and

Glen McCarthy's

SHAMROCK HOTEL

(Never Saw ANYTHING as Beautiful)



It's a great thrill to share the thing I love doing most with such great audiences as the ones who frequent the "CORK CLUB." I must admit . . . the Texans are truly fabulous!

LIBERACE

MUSICAL CONDUCTOR

GEORGE LIBERACE

PERSONAL MANAGEMENT
GABBE, LUTZ AND HELLER

REPRESENTED BY
M. C. A.

LAKE TAHOE . . .

By HARRIET RESNIK

HOW about some of you Las Vegans coming up for a visit? I miss you all. MR. and MRS. DALTON, a wonderful couple, here for a few days. Bruce is head of the Internal Revenue in the State of Nevada. I love your laugh, Mary. The Daltons say "hello" to the IRA GOLDRINGS and DANNY BASARIC, bartender at the THUNDERBIRD . . . the CAL-NEVA LODGE sponsored a golf tournament, June 22 through the 24th. Three days of excitement, dinners and buffets. Had the pleasure of meeting ALICE FAYE, who was up here with hubby PHIL HARRIS for the big event. ERNIE TAYLOR of Las Vegas was a winning entry. All players were presented with a trophy and a good time was had by all . . . MINNIE CHANDLER, auditor for the new HORSESHOE CLUB in Las Vegas, when it opens, sent a message via HAROLD HEARNS and CHAPPY. Will write very soon. Good to hear from you . . . Ran into POP CONNALLY last night and he tells me he isn't feeling up to par. Hope to hear better news the next time I see you, Pop . . . The NORTH SHORE CLUB means a terrific spot. JIMMY HUME, one of the bosses, is tops! He is so very congenial and always has a good word for everyone. Pit Boss, J. C. JORDON, has a brother ROY working at the PIONEER CLUB in Las Vegas. J. C. tells me CHUCK BENNETT of the DESERT INN and TERRY COHN were in town last week. Last, but not least, two fine dealers, BENNY BALL and GEORGE GOODWILL . . . EDDIE LIPARI, pit boss at the CAL-VADA, another great guy with a heart of gold. Really makes you feel right at home . . . PHIL ZAHLOT, co-owner of CAL-VADA, tells me he would rather be a player than an owner. I think you have something there, PHIL, but a player runs out of money. Doesn't happen to an owner, does it? . . . JESS CATHER and his very lovely wife who totes cocktails at the CLUB BINGO, were in town for a few days relaxation. Sure nice to see them . . . Understand ARTHUR WALSH will be at the Bingo at the end of July. Wish I could hop on a cloud and fly back there . . . even for a day . . . VICKIE SCHAEFFER and little FRANKIE visiting CASEY for a day. What's doing, kids? . . . WESLEY WEST, brother of JIM and WALTER, has personality plus, and brains to go with it. Hi, Doll! Walter is a cashier at the LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE. Give LUCILLE our love, and luck to both of you . . . LEON LEVY, new pit boss on the day shift at Cal-Neva, a great guy and one of the most popular guys at the lake . . . MEMO: To MAX SHORE, boxman at the Thunderbird Hotel: When are you going to let LIL come up for a visit? We all miss her. Give CHEEKO a kiss for me . . . Overheard two bus boys discussing the temperature of the water of Lake Tahoe being so cold. What a fairy tale! Once you jump in, you never know the difference . . . BILL LARUSSO, former bartender at the SHAMROCK, working here for the season . . . A big "hello" to JIMMY BLAKE. Sorry I didn't get a chance to say "au revoir" before I left . . . TOPPER and SAMMY SCAGGLO, former employees of the EL RANCHO VEGAS, are employed at the NEVADA CLUB on the south side of the lake. Keep singing, Topper, you'll never know who is going to hear you, and perhaps some day you'll be known as the "Tall and Skinny" crooner . . . Many people in Vegas have probably wondered where BOB PECCOLE is. No secret . . . Bob is dealing at the Cal-Neva. Your loss, our gain. A fine fellow, who did such a wonderful job at the WESTERNER CLUB when he was a pit boss . . . BEATRICE KAY opens July 15th at the Mapes. Bea and Silvy opened their guest ranch near here on June 18 . . . GRACE HAYES having the time of her life visiting son,, PETER LIND HAYES, who is the star of the Cal-Neva show . . . TAHOE TAVERN . . . a haven among the pines. Be sure to visit this exclusive spot for a day or evening's entertainment . . . Bye for now. See you next week . . . same place. O. K? It's a date!

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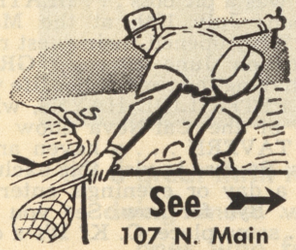

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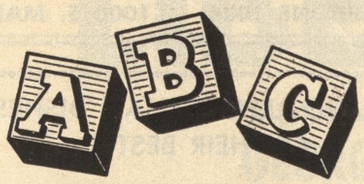

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FOR YOUR LISTENING PLEASURE IN THE
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THE
GROVER-SHORE TRIO
AT
WILBUR CLARK'S
DESERT INN

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

TALLY-HO FROM TAHOE . . . The official opening of EDDY SAHATI'S STATE LINE COUNTRY CLUB was nothing less than sensational. Headlining the bill are the SONS OF THE PIONEERS who took so many encores and bows that the shows almost ran into each other. KENNY CURTIS of the S. OF THE P.'S originally introduced the hit song, "Room Full of Roses," which was written by their manager TIM SPENCER. Kenny was also the lad who replaced FRANK SINATRA when Frankie decided he was BIG enough to go off on his own and leave T. D. This outstanding group have just finished a concert at CARNEGIE HALL in N. Y., and since they were such a smash, they've been invited back for a September repeat. You Vegans will get your chance to see them when they open at the THUNDERBIRD, July 5th.

GRACIE HAYES' ever so talented son, PETER LIND HAYES, and the beautiful MARY HEALY, are starring at the Paradise in the Pines, THE CAL-NEVA LODGE. Not only are they one of the cleverest teams in the business, they are also one of the smartest, we mean this in the sense of chic . . . Appearing with them are the zany, jitterbugging LOS GATOS, who definitely defy the laws of gravity with their spectacular tricks . . . It was good to see the beautiful COVER GIRLS again. We haven't seen them since they took their last bow at BELDON'S little bistro, the EL RANCHO, last year. They have added six new numbers to their repertoire, and the two we saw were simply marvelous.

Although the season here hasn't officially started, the visitors list includes such celebrities as MR. and MRS. PHIL HARRIS (ALICE FAYE) and their two young daughters . . . MRS. ALY KAHN (RITA HAYWORTH), who is doing a wonderful job playing hostess to the Korean war amputees . . . MR. AND MRS. BERNIE EINSTOSS of the Mapes Hotel in Reno . . . LEW ERWIN, well known 10 percenter . . . BOB HOWARD, husband of actress ANDREA LEEDS . . . MR and MRS. SAM EPSTEIN of Oakland, Cal. He the steel tycoon . . . GOVERNOR RUSSELL and Nevada's Secretary of State, JOHN KOONTZ, who made special trips here from Carson City to visit with the war vets. The unanimous opinion of the vets was that "the Governor is a great guy."



The motorboat race on Lake Tahoe between EDDY SAHATI and CHARLIE MAPES of the Reno Hotel of the same name, was breathtaking. Charlie Mapes won the two thousand dollar purse, but to some of us that is a moot question.

We found JOE CAPPO, X-Bingo comic, filed under "C" for CALVADA LODGE, Tahoe's newest and loveliest which is owned by PHIL ZAHLOUT, a living doll! Joe Cappo does excellent imitation sof AL JOLSON, CHARLIE CHAPLIN and JIMMY DURANTE, but tears the house down when he does a "take off" of a slightly inebriated Stripper. Joe sends his love to our dear editor JACK CORTEZ and would like a back issue of the magazine in which he took out an ad. It was some time last year, can you oblige? . . . HADDA BROOKS — sultry chantoosee with the ultra-chic wardrobe, was loaned to the Calvada for ten days, and then she rushes back to the Captain's Table on Restaurant Row in L. A. where she's a long and successful run . . .

BILL STEERS, who used to trumpet for EDDIE OLIVER when the latter

(Continued on page 27)

DR. MARTIN'S
PET HOSPITAL
Dr. M. Houston, Veterinarian
1203 South Man Phone 5163

Lina Romay



MY "THANKS" TO

HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

FOR MAKING MY

FIRST NIGHT CLUB APPEARANCE

SUCH A

PLEASANT VACATION

AN OPEN LETTER

From Bill Carter, Secretary of the Teamsters Local 631, and "Red" Bates, the Business Agent

The Las Vegas Cabbie

Recently the Las Vegas Cabbie has come under a great deal of criticism from those who set themselves up as a criterion of impeccable morals. The drivers have been accused by some people of "violating every law on the books" and of running rampant where law and order are concerned.

From recent statements made to the press, allegedly by certain members of our city administration, the general public is given the impression that all cab drivers are a motley crew and that the community is suffering as a result of their existence.

We of the Teamsters Union, especially those of us who have known these cabbies for many years, know that the picture as painted is very much out of focus. We also know that while there may be a few, and a very few, bad apples in the barrel, the boys as a group are a hard working, honest and necessary segment of our population.

The problems of this group are many, and they are working under a great strain at all times. To begin with, their moral character has to be nearly perfect before they are issued a license by the city to operate a public conveyance for the purpose of earning a living for their wives and children—oh, yes, these men have wives and children too. Also, most of them own their own homes, pay taxes like anyone else, and spend their hard-earned dollars in the community in which they live.

These men work ten hours a day, or ten hours a night, as the case may be, and are constantly driving in heavy traffic under circumstances which might put the average driver in "Sparks" as a mental case. The passengers they drive around our city are usually in a hurry, or else are disgruntled over something they ate—or didn't eat—for breakfast. If that isn't the case, the passenger is often in a state of drunkenness that makes it imperative for the driver to help them in or out of the cab. After this task is completed, our cabbie still has the problem of collecting his fare, as the passenger in numerous cases has spent all of his or her money before calling the cab to get home. There are ordinances on our City statutes to protect an innkeeper and various other businesses from being defrauded. There are no statutes to protect our cabbie from being cheated out of his fare, yet he is held responsible by the cab company for all trips on his record sheet. The proper charge must be turned in to the company even though he might not have been able to collect the fare. If our cabbie should get too strenuous in his efforts to collect the fare, he stands a chance of having his license revoked by our police department. As a result his family is liable to suffer most.

Most of the public would rather read of the good things than the daily problems which confront our cabbie. To detail only a few of the better services our boys are performing, let us consider the public relations they are doing. For instance, the cab driver as a rule is the first person our tourist comes in contact with. Our driver usually recommends a good place to eat. If the passenger wishes a resort hotel, he is taken to one. If one tourist wishes one of our fine motels, one is recommended. Also our driver serves as an information center and advertising agency for all "floor shows," theatres, dress shops, beauty parlors, gambling houses, or other houses, that have the blessings of those who license these businesses.

Sometimes our cabbies have been criticized and persecuted for driving a passenger to a certain house of ill repute. Yet when a committee of cab drivers called on the proper authorities and offered to help clean up the entire situation by stopping prostitution at its source, they were told there was no law in Nevada that could close and keep closed a house of this kind. Our boys were a little nonplussed in view of the fact that the State pandering law applies to the operator of such a place by making it a felony for any one to harbor a prostitute. Their hopes of co-operating with those who were criticizing them, were discouraged.

Our cabbies report many serious highway accidents with their two-way radio systems, that offtimes save lives and alleviate suffering. They have aided the police in the apprehension of criminals by reporting suspicious characters, they act as baby-sitters, delivery boys, and love consultant to the lovelorn. In fact, they service the public in every way.

Our Las Vegas cab drivers come from various walks of life. We have two attorneys who have practiced law in other states and hope to pass the bar examina-

(Continued on page 34)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

Flamingo

June 28 through July 11
(Not a Review)

We take great pleasure in welcoming back the "Madcap Miss of Comedy," MARTHA RAYE, star of stage, screen and radio. One of the finest and most hilarious adlibbers in the business, Miss Raye fills the stage with her own hearty enthusiasm and riotous comedy. As she often says: "No one sleeps while Martha is on stage." When she turns her ready wit on the audience, patrons love it so much that those left unscathed, wish that they too had been the brunt of Martha's humor. The vocal style of this "Mrs. Paganini" of song is all terrific and all Martha Raye . . . The famous BEN YOST ROYAL GUARDS march on stage in time to team with Miss Raye in a laugh-filled, slapstick version of the "Soldiers Song." The guards then blend voices beautifully in Broadway musical medlies. Their harmonious arrangements are just as colorful as their brilliant costumes, all in all a lift for the eye as well as the ear . . . The MERRIEL ABBOTT DANCERS, America's most fascinating line, combine beauty, grace and rhythm for a highly pleasing pair of routines sparked by surprising acrobatic touches . . . DENNY BECKNER and his orchestra continue to hold forth from the bandstand in typically enjoyable style, while CHUY REYES enlivens the Mural room with piano and orchestral pyrotechnics.

LAST FRONTIER

June 29 through July 13
(Not a Review)

RAMONA ROOM patrons are looking forward to the "Dawn of a New Rhythm" as "America's Favorites," THE THREE SUNS, bring their famous organ, guitar and accordion stylings to Las Vegas. ARTIE DUNN, AL NEVINS, and MORTY NEVINS have become musical sensations from coast to coast with their Victor recording hits and innumerable radio, stage, and supper club appearances. Their romantic and

(Continued on Page 31)

El Rancho Vegas

June 20 through Juyl 3

Unfortunately there are only four more days to see the Nation's Laugh Sensation, JACKIE MILES. Cigarette in hand, soft spoken, easy going, and personification of nonchalance, is the only way to describe this great comic who is star of the ROUND-UP ROOM show. He is a refreshing fun-maker, with his genial off-hand delivery putting new zest into routines that are distinctly his. On very rare occasions de we hear a

(Continued on page 34)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

June 12 through July 9

If you've never been to a legit theatre, along the Great White Way in New York City, take a trip over to the PAINTED DESERT ROOM and you'll see a miniature revue that contains all of the color and lavishness of a Broadway musical. There, in its third wonderful week, you will enjoy a condensed version of the "MERRY WIDOW REVUE," starring GALEENA NETCHI and JACK RUSSELL, along with a cast of 40 . . . To cite a phrase we are "Bewitched, bothered and bewildered." How can one describe this extravaganza? How can one recount such glorious singing and superb music, composed by the great FRANZ LEHAR, and played by those super musicians, under the magnetic baton of CARLTON HAYES? You can't even begin to describe those colorful costumes designed by MME. BERTHA for the lovely ladies. Incomparable indeed is the singing of Miss Netchi and Mr. Russell — the amazing choreography of LUBA RUDENKO and WALLACE SEIBERT — the dance impressions of TOBY DEANE — the lovely singing of ADRIANE WAGER — the harmony of the male quartet — the violinisms of the six charming TWILIGHTERS. Past masters of pantomime, comedy and slow-motion antics, THE CALGARY BROTHERS provide a hilarious spot in

(Continued on page 32)

Thunderbird

Show opening June 14

To satisfy demands of NAVAJO ROOM patrons, the famous MILLS BROTHERS and their sensational strains of harmony have been held over for an extra week. These boys need no fanfare to draw an audience. Their name alone is sufficient to beckon the crowds for an evening of musical enjoyment. In our estimation, there is no other group of vocalists who could compete with the Mills Brothers. Their style of presentation is smooooth and

(Continued on Page 31)



CLUB BINGO

BETTY ROWLAND, the "Ball of Fire," mindful of her combustible surroundings, is currently raising temperatures in the BONANZA ROOM, almost to the boiling point, but not quite. Betty combines interesting dance routines with beauty that is loaded with those obvious features so delightful to behold. When you see her, you'll understand why she has so little trouble holding the attention of her audiences. Oh yes, Betty is beautifully gowned . . . for a while! . . . Held over for an indefinite stay by over-whelming demand is HARRY "WOO-WOO" STEVENS, a five-alarm blaze in his own right. This guy strums a banjo, sings songs, and really "rocks the room." After a selection of oldies, Woo-Woo turns the room into an audience participation show which you'll join without realizing it and you'll have a heck of a good time doing so. What a man, Woo-Woo Stevens! . . . JIMMY KENNEDY, "The Mad Man of Mirth," is your host and m. c. Need we say more? This fella is really crazy on that stage and we wish he'd do more. But he can't with this musical program so loaded with talent . . . MIKE WERNER and his ork. supply the background for the show and dancing till dawn . . . Starting July 4th, five shows will be the entertainment schedule at the Bingo.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

Talent, talent and more talent appears on stage five times each night at the Silver Slipper Saloon. MATHERS and LIVINGSTON, aided by oh-so-lovely DEVVY DAVENPORT, film starlet and dancer, are a riot of fun whether in their original sketches or old burly skits. "The Princess" and Don also join forces with LITTLE JACK LITTLE, famous low-slung burlesque comic, in old vaudeville classics which feature PATTY PHILLIPS and DON McCART . . . MURRAY "HATS" PARKER emcees the entire evening's fun as well as displaying his sharp wit and versatility by kidding both jugglers and magicians . . . The MERCER BROTHERS are excellent dancers who just can't help parodying their own profession in hilarious and outlandishly-costumed fashion . . . JUNE BARTON, sultry song stylist, sings 'em the way you like 'em . . . GEORGE REDMAN and piano offer the show backing — alternating with BUSTER "88" HALLETT. ROY LA VANCE and ork and LEE AND WHITEY handle the musical chores for patron enjoyment during those short intermission periods.

TO OUR MANY

FRIENDS AND PATRONS

WE OFFER OUR SINCEREST THANKS

AS WE OBSERVE OUR

FIRST ANNIVERSARY

WE HOPE THE FUTURE WILL SURPASS THE PAST

AS

SERVING YOU HAS BEEN OUR PLEASURE

VILLA VENICE

LOUIS CONIGLIO — RALPH WOOD

HIGHWAY 91

Mathers & Livingston plus One



PRINCESS LIVINGSTON
DON MATHERS

One of America's Outstanding Comedy Acts



"DEVVY" DAVENPORT

HELD OVER
4
WEEKS

The Silver Slipper Saloon

Hotel
Last Frontier

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

and LA VEEDA VARLEY wedding will be one of the greatest to be held in our town. A thousand recipients of their wedding invitations will gather at the reception to be held at FRED SOLY'S home, with a final "nightcap" at the Scherer mansion. The affair will seem like a Hollywood premiere, with spotlights and special police to direct the traffic. Wow! Wonder if anyone has applied for the band-aid concession yet? Looks like there will be a lot of "elbow rubbing" that night. . . .

"Royalty" is on the loose at the SILVER SLIPPER SALOON. In addition to "PRINCESS" LIVINGSTON, DON MATHERS' comedy side-kick, audiences are applauding the triple threat talents of lovely DEVVY DAVENPORT, recently elected MARINE CORPS QUEEN of 1951. We are looking forward to seeing this actress-dancer's appearance on the cover of the "LEATHERNECK" magazine. You're in for a treat when United Artists' film, "HOME TOWN GIRL" is released. Blonderful Devvy is the "Queen" in the pic and Don Mathers, the villain. We're happy for Miss Davenport and wish to say: "Long may she reign!" . . .

There's a certain fellow in our town who was recently caused a lot of difficulty just because of some imported Irish poplin shirts. Down at the BOND ST. CLOTHIERS, WES SHIRTZ was in quite a quandary when he received a bill of lading from Atkinson's Royal House, in Ireland. The itemized bill contained prices of the merchandise, just as any American bill would, with one slight difference. The prices were stipulated in sums of pounds, shillings, etc. Never having any experience with that variation of money, Wes had no conception of the American counterpart. Finally, he had to approach WHITEY, the cashier at the BANK OF NEVADA, and seek his knowledge. Fortunately, Whitey was able to interpret the foreign denominations and Wes is once again able to relax. All this, just because of some imported shirts. Well, that's one way of learning, isn't it? . . .

Some say that those who are "born with a silver spoon" are unmercifully spoiled and pampered. We are ready to help disprove that as a general statement. There are many who aren't. For instance, BARBARA is working as a secretary for DOBY DOC, the WESTERN VILLAGE Curator, and JACKIE is an office boy for HARRY CLAIBORNE. They are brother and sister and don't actually have to work during the summer months. Dad and Mom are Mr. and Mrs. BENNY BINION, who are very proud of their ambitious youngsters . . .

Our salute goes out to FRANK HIGGINS, owner of the **auto trim** and **glass shop** on Fremont street. In January of 1950, an ambitious young man decided to venture into business for himself. He rented a "one car stall" and (though in cramped quarters) turned out some of the neatest jobs seen anywhere. Today, Frank and his crew can handle ten cars in their **own building,** which is directly across the street from his original spot, where he started just one and a half years ago. This is proof positive that hard work and reliability pay off in sweet dividends. . . .

Our very good friend, ETHEL BONTEMPO, of Summit, New Jersey, is ailing and we would like to use this medium to wish her a speedy recovery. Come on, kid, get well soon, huh? . . .

Atlhough on a vacation, BEN GOFFSTEIN keeps in constant contact with the FLAMINGO HOTEL via daily phone calls. The Goffsteins are now in their second week away from Las Vegas. We sort of have a hunch they might cut short their vacation and return home for the balance of it.

We doubt it, but, if you can manage to eke some of the details from him, try to get JOSEPH COSENTINO to relate some of his World War II experiences. Joe is the captain and bar manager at AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA. During the last war, he was one of Jimmy Doolittle's tail gunners and was credited with shooting down many enemy planes. Because of the proximity that war instigates, Joe was very friendly with the famous general who led that great bombing flight over Japan. Here's one boy who probably could write a great American novel . . .

BUSTER BURNELL, featured dancer at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, closes his lengthy stay on July 3rd, along with the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS. But, we are happy to report that the kids will return for a re-opening at this bistro on Wednesday, July 19th. Buster will hold down his usual spot as choreographer and dancer, plus the additional title of boy producer. Nice going, lad. Hurry back . . .

If Cinderella had a brother, a guy named "CHAMP" BUTLER would be the boy. A few months ago, Champ was a parking attendant at the Mocambo in Hollywood. Last week, he made his bow as a singer at the same spot. Today, he's being hailed as Hollywood's newest singing sensation. That's Hollywood: a town of heartbreak, glamorous adventure, and overnight success—to some . . .

(Continued on page 25)

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES OVER THE FOURTH OF JULY

'CAUSE I'M STARTING ON A BANG-UP TWO WEEKS VACATION



Ted Fio Rito

AND ORCHESTRA

★★★

I'LL BE BACK WEDNESDAY, JULY 18th

★★★

SEE YOU THEN!

TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

BY THE time you read this, I will be well on my way . . . arrive in TORONTO, CANADA, Friday night. My, all the excitement this past week . . . last minute packing . . . farewell drinks . . . then, the girls seeing me off at the airport which was an unexpected surprise ('specially since I left at dawn!) This vacation came just in the nick of time—feel I'll do well to even have strength to hold a fishing pole!

I must correct an error in last week's column . . . no one knew who I was talking about when I called DESERT INN'S BOB BERGEN "Digger Dan" . . . no wonder . . . he is known as "Smilin' Digger O'Dell"—the friendly undertaker!

Had such a wonderful time at EL RANCHO VEGAS . . . wanted to say "hello" to an old-time favorite, JACKIE MILES! . . . What an entertainer . . . does he pack them in! . . . Don't miss his show! . . . And, as always, the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS, led by BUSTER BUNNELL, were terrific!

MR. and MRS. HAROLD HINDS enjoyed EL RANCHO show, too . . . Mrs. Hinds (Betty) looking so very smart and chic!

Glad to see "Doc" COBLENTZ back in town . . . don't be such a stranger around here, "Doc!" . . . Still can't decide who is the smoothest rhumba dancer, "Doc" COBLENTZ or ARCHIE LOVELAND . . . it's close!

By the way, BILL PEELER . . . tell your secretary not to worry about "that female Walter Winchell" . . . she's only kidding!

For all you 'fellers' who are so interested . . . the pretty young blonde girl friend of mine is LEE SIMONS . . . you will find her nightly at AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA . . . By the way, have you seen the other cocktail girls at AL'S? . . . they're pretty, too!

Young JIMMY . . . AL COOPER'S son, took off for a jaunt in SAN FRANCISCO. Though Jimmy likes to compete with his popular father as host at the POLYNESIA . . . he says he wants to "see all" . . . and a chance at the "big city" . . . was just too tempting! . . . Have fun, JIMMY BOY!

So sorry to learn of CHARLIE RESNIK'S accident on the golf course . . . seems to be a spine injury. May keep him in bed another month or so. How about a "get-well" card from some of his many friends here? They're so appreciated! Address is WASHOE HOSPITAL in RENO.



Bumped into B. MAHLON BROWN, "our" SENATOR . . . He was wandering around with a "lost" look . . . good reason, too . . . wife LUCILLE is visiting in LOS ANGELES and boys are at camp . . . MAHLON is holding down the fort, alone. No fun, eh what, MAHLON?

I've been around this town five or six years now . . . and only recently have I become acquainted with GUY McAFEE of the GOLDEN NUGGET. I love to hear him talk of the real LAS VEGAS, when it was a "baby"—just getting started . . . Believe me when I say he knows this town, this business, he knows it bottom up! . . . Underneath it all he's a real great guy . . . with a heart of gold! . . . To me GUY McAFEE is "the heart" of Las Vegas, and is so much in his "right position" . . . at the GOLDEN NUGGET . . . which is the "heart of Las Vegas"—and of the old West, itself!

Good to see JERRY FROST working as a HOSTESS again! She loves the work, and does a good job, too. She's in the RAMONA ROOM at the LAST FRONTIER.

"ROCKY" PICASCIA is back from his wonderful vacation in MEXICO CITY and "back to the grindstone"—at the MONTE CARLO CLUB.

EDDIE FRITZ of the DESERT INN just returned from a short—but pleasant—trip to DETROIT, to visit his son and daughter-in-law.

Met two real nice guys in the POLYNESIA the other night . . . LT .BILL SIMS and LT. ED NOWOGROSKI from NELLIS AIR BASE. Said they liked

(Continued on page 34)

Jules
SILVER SLIPPER
RESTAURANT

Something New!
Jules
DELICATESSEN COUNTER
11 P. M. to 7 A. M.

Serving Kosher Meat Products Out of Chicago

HOT BRISKET OF CORNED BEEF
HOT PASTRAMI
HOT FRANKFURTERS • HOT KNOCKWURST
ALSO COMPLETE BREAKFAST MENU AT REASONABLE PRICES

LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE

Wes' Bond Street
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IMPORTERS OF WEARABLES FOR MEN
9 FREMONT STREET

SUBSCRIBE NOW to
Fabulous Las Vegas
$5 a YEAR
52 ISSUES
Our mailing list now includes every state in the U. S
1600 SOUTH MAIN STREET PHONE 4922

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 21)

That FLORENCE RICHARDS of the MAGIC EYE is one of the busiest women we have ever known. She reminds us so much of the habitants of New York, always on the go. Florence visits L. A. quite often so she can keep up with the latest in women's fashions for milady. No wonder she manages to satisfy eevry whim of her customers. (And — THAT'S a tall order!) Come on, Miss Richards, why don't you allow GOYA to make a couple of those dresses for Mrs. C? That blue number is some eye-catcher. Makes her husband happy that he is her beau . . .

In response to her query about continuing her column while on vacation, we received many phone calls requesting MARY JANE BULLOCK (our "Table Hoppin'" reporter) to do just that, no matter where she is. There's your answer, Mary. Have a wonderful vacation — and — remember the deadline, kiddo!

Belated congratulations to HELEN CRANER and WAYNE L. F. GOODWIN, who took their vows last Friday. The former Miss Craner is one of the owners of the DUDE SHOP on Fremont and the groom owns a drug store in Sparks, Nevada . . .

AL DONAHUE and his superb orchestra close at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER on July 4th and open at MERT WERTHEIMER'S RIVERSIDE HOTEL (in Reno) the following day. The boys will have to do some fancy traveling to arrive there in time for rehearsal before show time. This is one time we say: "Our loss is Reno's gain." But, we're happy to know the boys will still be in Nevada . . .

Starting July 4th, Vaudeville will really be back at the CLUB BINGO. MILTON PRELL certainly chose a suitable day to inaugurate this new policy (firecrackers and all). There will be five shows a night with two sets of acts, alternating and providing a different presentation at each performance. Show times will be at nine, ten, eleven-thirty, one and three ayem. What a merry way to spend an entire evening . . .

Congratulations to NANA and ELLIOT PRICE who are here from Boston, on their honeymoon. The Prices have been traveling throughout the west since their wedding and honestly feel our fabulous town is the "greatest in the world." Elliot is one of the biggest sportsmen in the east. He is very proud of his bride and is also grateful that their marriage led them to discover our community. We wouldn't be surprised if they decided to become permanents, instead of transients. It's happened before . . .

Although our good wishes are premature, we would like to extend them to NELLIE SALLON, in lieu of her opening her Children's Wear Shop on North Fourth Street (next door to LILLIAN'S). Mrs. Sallon hopes to hold the grand opening during the coming week and will carry a complete line, up to size 6½, with merchandise direct from the east. Husband, MORRIS, is everybody's pal around these parts. He brought his family here from the east, just for a vacation, five years ago — and — right! — they decided to remain. Loads of luck, folks . . .

Approximately a month ago, we had an item about SHERRY MORGAN. If you remember, we mentioned that Miss Morgan is the gal who resembles JANE RUSSELL and is often mistaken for that screen star. Well, seems like this lovely has forsaken her native home in Portland, Oregon, and has settled down in our Shangri-La. She is one of the finest portrait painters we've ever had the pleasure to meet. Strangely enough, Miss Morgan never studied the arts. She learned to use oils and paints by watching her mother, from the early days of her childhood. ART ROZEN and MURRY NORT of the LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS, spend a great deal of time, watching their attractive neighbor while she wields her brushes. Incidentally, this artist is also handy with shooting irons. Miss Morgan owns a Remington .22 calibre rifle and picks off the petals of flowers at 75 yards. Weaker sex? Who are we kidding? . . .

How sweet it is! TUTOR SCHERER received another royalty check for the tune, "Love Me Lazy — Love Me Slow." The song was only published a month ago and this is the second check. The Poet Laureate of Nevada wrote the lyrics for the tune which was composed by GUY LANDIS and PHIL GARD. The trio are hoping for their brainchild to hit the Hit Parade eventually. It's a real catchy melody in rumba rhythm.

A letter from MAC "CUTIE PIE" KRIM advises us he is having a heck of a good time, playing polo in Honolulu. He says: "So far, so good. One down, two to go." The Beverly Hills team won their first encounter, 8 to 7. Enclosed was a clipping of a Honolulu newspaper, showing Mac with two of his teammates: CARL BEAL and TONY VEEN, astride their mounts. Thanks for the info, Cutie Pie! We're happy to hear the good news. Hope to see you and the gang back in Vegas soon. How could you "break so many

(Continued on Page 31)

Jack Russel
Dorothy Tsouras
Larry Henry
Jerry Guy
Jim Gordon
Buster Burnell
George Jay
Gisimotto
Ernie Willodson
Glen Stainer
Roy Andrews
Dolores Beadling
Doris Leighton
Helene Martin
Tommy Veith
Al Adams
Howard Cahoon
Jim Anthony
Howard Gale
Denny Beckner
Billie Geller
Jimmy Mahar
Tutor Scherer
Hugh Young
Bill Remey
George Redman
Mickey Manners
B. F. Neal
Judge Richards
Abe Schiller
Hal Brandis
Lois Williams
Nancy Griggs
Anita Colucci
Ernie Olsen
Paul Ladd
Lewis Walton
Arnold Christensen
R. York Funston
Lee Boyd
Mr. Tilly
Zinn Arthur
James F. English
Al Nissell
Jerry Woodbury
Charles S. Hudson
Hugh B. Codding
Dick Bell
Wally Pensinger
R. E. Edwards
Gary Kennedy
Jackie Miles
Al Cooper
Carlton Hayes
Ted Fio Rito
Guy McAfee
Harry Farrow
Maxine Lewis
Jack Dennison
Ralph Lamb
Captain Woody
Joe Boulet
Ellen Cather
Gayle Circle
Molly Diehl
Peggy Godwin

THANKS,
"UNCLE MILTY"
For 3 Wonderful Months at Your
CLUB BINGO
I'LL BE BACK! . . .

JIMMY KENNEDY
Saying So Long to a Few of His Las Vegas Friends

. . .

Milton Prell Says:
"NO, YOU WON'T!"

Printer Marc Wilkinson Says:
"I HOPE NOT! MY STAFF ALMOST QUIT BECAUSE OF THIS AD"

Hotel Owners Rave:
"BUSINESS GREAT IN OUR ROOMS — WHEN KENNEDY IS AT THE BINGO."

Dorothy Harvey
Bart Houde
John Kneuhman
Bill Moor
Joe Pittman
Hershel Saunders
Shirley Sharpe
Estrid Uhlin
Durwood S. Butler
Jack M. Coon
Charles Minshall
Myron C. Werner
Ernie La Verne
Don O'Neill
Mike Katran
Ward Olson
Dan McDaniels
Al R. Addison
C. E. Noble
Joseph Shepp
George H. Smith
Thomas Tompkins
Frank Schivo
Jesse Hall
Jimmy Phares
James Brady
Curtis Bryant
Arthur Erickson
Lester French
Lester Halstead
Chris James
Carol La Verne
Jerome Morris
Guy Rakestraw
Frank Scallor
Edward Vine
Ed Warren
Chet Dawson
Wayne Beale
Jackie Christmas
Phillip Copley
David Cotner
Lillian Fletcher
Elizabeth Graham
James Gray
Wilma Hinman
Alex Koehler
Dave Pearl
Charles Rehberg
Elizabeth Stephenson
Leonard Walch
Phillip Zion
Frank Burke
Alex Shoofey

OOPS!
Running out of space! Sorry, I'll make up for it next time.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 15)

made music at the Desert Inn, is now lending his talent to GARWOOD VAN for a reasonable weekly stipend. And speaking of Garwood, the romeo of the podium, we hear via the rumor-vine that TONY INCE, niece of RALPH and TOM INCE, who founded CULVER CITY, is pining away in L. A. while Gar is pining away in the pines . . .

THYRA VERRICK, of the Stateline chorus will graduate to a featured spot and give LILI ST. CYR mucho competition when she appears at the Calvada. Those of you who are lucky enough — drop up and see more and more of Thyra wearing less and less . . .

LADY MICHAEL'S VIEWS OF THE NEWS: ALY KHAN, Prince and Playboy, has another romantic interest out of L. A. She is IRENE LEHR, and engagement rumors are already circulating despite the fact that Aly is still matrimonially attached to RITA HAYWORTH. Aly induced Irene to visit him in Cannes and sent $7700 to her in Paris to help defray traveling expenses. LA!—How much can an airline ticket cost to romantic places . . . DEANNA DURBIN gave birth to a nine and a half pound boy. To quote her husband, Director CHARLES DAVID, whom Miss Durbin married last Deecmber 21: "Deanna is feeling wonderful and I think she'll come home soon. It was a wonderful new experience for both of us. You know, in France they let the daddy stay in the room until it's all over." Ma foi, alors! Now really . . .

TEMPUS SURE DOES FUGIT DEPT: PETER PLANT, 22 year old son of CONNIE BENNETT and the late PHIL PLANT, millionaire playboy, announced to his mother that he will marry BARBARA RUDDY, secretary for M. C. A. Phil always maintained that Peter was adopted but before his death admitted that the boy was his son . . . Practically everything HEDY LAMARR owns — from foam rubber falsies to $25,000 worth of jewelry—will be auctioned off to movie-struck buyers. Hedy will start from scratch with new husband TEDDY STAUFFER, orchestra leader and night club operator. Among the jewels to be auctioned is a ruby studded compact engraved "To H. L. from J. L." from actor JOHN LODER, Hedy's number three. Horrors—we couldn't keep that little reminder around . . . DOROTHY GISH thinks movies should go back to the good old days, she feels the industry has lost something it had when she and it were young together. Dorothy, who is on the wintry side of 50, still has sprightly blue eyes and determined blonde hair. She says the difference between that fabulous invalid the movies, and the fabulous infant T. V. is that people in the movie industry don't have any fun working together and suffer from a dreaded disease called "front office fear" . . .

Movie scouts are stupidly overlooking a young lad who is chock full of singing and dancing talent. He is handsome WARD ELLIS — production dancer at the Stateline . . . BOOTS and MATTY MALNECK, who divorced a year ago, are Malneckin' again' . . . JOE SHAPIRO sends love and kisses to BELDON KATLEMAN, CARL COHEN et al . . . JOE DIMAGGIO may inherit HAPPY CHANDLER'S job as baseball braintruster and it couldn't happen to a nicer guy . . .

NIKKI SAUNDERS, X-Cover Girl, and a certain titled Englishman think lovin' is livin' . . . PAT NEAL has dreamed up a new hair-do that's purported to be **STARTLING** . . . DENNIS O'KEEFE is off to Mexico City to costar with EVELYN KEYES in a picture entitled "Learn to Love" . . . TED MOSSMAN, of the Desert Inn Sky Bar says: "Old movie goers haven't died. They just stay and stay — away! . . . BARBARA LOCKHART, who tripped the light fantastic at the D. I. last year, is with us at the Stateline and wishes to say hello to her many friends in Vegas and hopes to see them all real soon . . .

The Mail Bag brings us a letter from NICK ELLIOT, author of the novel "The Black Eagle." Nick's in Paris and has been squiring exotic IRENE COPPERS to the better niteries there and it looks from here that they are two for the aisle. Nick sends regards to NICK THE GREEK and TOM McGUINTY whom he met in Cannes last summer . . .

We're going on the wagon — honest to goodness we saw a pink and black spaniel wandering around the Stateline pool . . . See you soon and sober.

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BELTS—HANDBAGS—WALLETS
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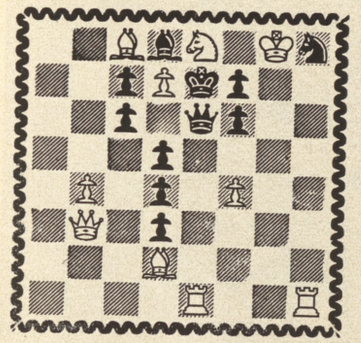
CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 104

Black 11



White 10
White Mates in Three

Solution to problem No. 103: R-N4

NIMZO-INDIAN DEFENSE
(Game No. 5)

Bronstein White	Boleslavski Black	Bronstein White	Boleslavski Black
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	32—R-Q5	Q-B2
2—P-QB4	P-K3	33—R(1)-K5	Q-B
3—N-QB3	B-N5	34—K-N2	Q-N2
4—P-QR3	BxNch	35—Q-K4	N-B4
5—PxB	P-B4	36—B-Q3	N-Q3
6—P-K3	Q-R4	37—R-K7	Q-B3
7—B-Q2	N-K5	38—Q-K5	N-B2
8—N-B3	NxB	39—Q-B7	QxQ
9—QxN	O-O	40—RxQ	P-KN4
10—B-Q3	P-Q3	41—R-B5	N-Q3
11—O-O	N-B3	42—RxR	RxR
12—Q-B2	P-KR3	43—PxP	PxP
13—N-Q2	Q-B2	44—RxRP	P-N5
14—P-B4	P-B4	45—R-R8ch	K-N2
15—P-Q5	N-K2	46—B-K2	R-K3
16—PxP	BxP	47—BxP	R-K5
17—QR-K	P-Q4	48—K-B3	RxP
18—PxP	BxP	49—R-R6	R-B6ch
19—P-B4	B-B3	50—K-K-B4	R-B5ch
20—N-B3	BxN	51—K-N5	N-K5ch
21—RxB	QR-Q	52—K-B5	N-Q3ch
22—R(3)-B	R-B3	53—K-N5	N-B2ch
23—Q-B3	N-B3	54—K-R5	R-B7
24—B-N	N-K2	55—P-R3	R-QN7
25—P-K4	PxP	56—P-QR4	P-B5
26—RxP	N-B3	57—B-K6	N-Q3
27—Q-K3	Q-Q3	58—K-N5	P-B5
28—R-K	P-QN3	59—R-R7ch	K-B
29—P-N3	N-Q5	60—B-B5	P-N4
30—R-K5	R(1)-KB	Draw agreed.	
31—Q-Q3	P-N3		



RUY LOPEZ
(Game No. 6)

Boleslavski White	Bronstein Black	Boleslavski White	Bronstein Black
1—P-K4	P-K4	14—P-N3	Q-R6
2—N-KB3	N-QB3	15—Q-Q3	B-KB4
3—B-N5	P-QR3	16—Q-Q	Q-R4
4—B-R4	N-B3	17—B-K3	B-KR6
5—O-O	B-K2	18—B-Q	Q-B4
6—R-K	P-QN4	19—Q-K2	QR-K
7—B-N3	O-O	20—N-Q2	P-B4
8—P-B3	P-Q4	21—P-R3	PxP
9—PxP	NxP	22—PxP	B-B5
10—NxP	NxN	23—Q-B3	BxB
11—RxN	P-QB3	24—PxB	QxQ
12—P-Q4	B-Q3	25—BxQ	NxP
13—R-K	Q-R5	Draw agreed.	

Remember, the Las Vegas Chess Club meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at the Race Book of the Silver Slipper, Hotel Last Frontier. You don't have to be a member to attend. Everybody is invited.

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DOWNTOWN

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 19)

extremely pleasant to sensitive ears. Even when they offer a "jump" tune, they do it so blandly that it almost sounds like a "croon" tune. We think the senior member (father of the group) does a fine job when he lends his terrific bass to the numbers. What more could a person ask? . . . On the same bill are the EDWARDS BROS., "Three Men and a Piano." Yes, these boys actually play the same piano, simultaneously. After displaying their talents on the "88," they go into a fast-moving act, consisting of hand balancing and tumbling, executed with fine timing. When you see them, you'll know what we mean . . . THE KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS offer choreography that lives up to their usual entertaining presentations. Featured in these miniature productions are the voices of m. c. ROBERT MONNET and POLA VAN ESSA. Plus the wonderful dancing of CHRISTINA CARSON and JOY WALKER . . . The AL JAHNS ORK cut their usually impressive show and present mellow rhythms for patron dancing . . . JACK MARTIN'S ORK and the talented NORMANDIE BOYS take over during intermissions and perform requestfully yours at the NAVAJO BAR 'til dawn.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

rhythmical style is personified in the more than fifty songs written by the Three Suns, each tune a deft blending of novelty and romance . . . ESTELLE SLOAN not only was a dancing star of "Toplitsky of Notre Dame" and "Star and Garter," top Broadway musicals, but also has the distinction of being the only girl dancer ever to appear in the famed Waldorf-Astoria hotel. This is understandable, for Miss Sloan has that rare blending of skill and beauty which makes dancing an exciting art. She is at home in ballet, modern dance or pantomime, and she is wonderful to watch . . . With this show the JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS leave the Ramona Room for a short respite and their dances will show how they expect to spend their time. These well-liked young ladies have added much glamour and enjoyment to their past productions and we all look forward to their return . . . Suave AL DONAHUE and his fine orchestra supply show backing and dance tunes while DON BAKER holds forth at the organ for intermission listening.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 25)

hearts?" Are you really **that** irresistable?

We doff our hats in acknowledgement of the great job BILL CHAMBERLAIN is doing as managing director of the Chamber of Commerce. Although a comparative stranger in our midst, he probed to discover what would be best for our town, rolled up his sleeves, and pitched in to indulge in some real earnest effort. Good luck, Bill.

We were sorry to learn that SHERRY COLEMAN was so ill she had to be operated on this past Monday, June 25. Husband, CLARK is a real estate operator. Hurry and get well, Sherry. We know your family misses you and wants you home pronto.

Our thanks to our "Chicago Bird Dog," BEN "SCOTTY" SCOTT for his newsy items, concerning the Windy City and the Chicagoans who came here for a visit and became "citizens." Keep it up, Scotty. You're a real buddy.

MARY and MARINO BRANDOLINI certainly have two very diligent workers in INEZ and GILBERT DAY. Inez is really putting a great deal of effort in readying the Snack Bar at the MONTE CARLO MOTEL for its opening and husband, GIL, is acquiring a ruddy tan, keeping the pool in good condition. If any woman complains about vacuuming a rug, she should watch GIL vacuum the pool. Never knew you could do such a thing, especially while the water is still in it.

Aside to our well wishers and friends: Ye Editor and his "Princess" wish to express heartfelt thanks to each and every one of you for your calls, wires and cards, wishing us well, upon the celebration of our very first wedding anniversary. Your sentiments are deeply appreciated . . . and that's for sure.

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MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK
TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

Only **half** wrong! They are at 10:00 p. m. and ONE ayem. The MUSCIAL DONS are in the room now and if the crowd they were playing to and for last Tuesday night is any indication of the following they are capable of building up. they should do all right in the Rose Room. They have a nice set up for shows and the dance music they play is as good as anyone could ask for. These boys have made their homes here in Las Vegas and I, for one, would like to see them click. That click can only come about through the clink of your patronage. Give 'em a go!! . . . Had a very good crowd at the Shamrock Session last Tuesday night. A nice-turn-out of musicians, too! This was at the SHAMROCK HOTEL on North Main street for those of you who haven't figured out what I'm talking about as yet. Ahlell was still popping when I took off at 5:00 a. m., so no tellin' when it folded. They even did, of all things, a Latin set during the evening. RED BORLLAND was on trumpet (Chuy Reyes) and took a few choruses on the instrument sans mouthpiece. Sounds like a French horn. ERIC had another wonderful buffet set up for the occasion and, man, was it delicious! There was so much that I couldn't decide so I told him to just fix me a plate. That he did; that he did!! It seemed to me that I spent a good part of the evening trying to wrap myself around all that he put on the plate. I repeat . . . WOW! . . . PAUL SPERLING of the NEVADA THEATER CORP. was there in full sail with "prettier - than - ever" GAIL CIRCLE as the only gal in the room as far as he was concerned. I'm a bowl of boiled butter **myself** when it comes to looking at big brown eyes like Gail's, and a few other people I know . . . The FAMOUS SANDWICH SHOP offers you beer with your barbee-kew now. Yep, finally got the license all straightened out, so you name it and you've got it. Have you tasted the sauce BOB puts on those sandwiches? Natrally you have if you've been in and naturally you don't know what you're missing if you haven't! Gwinen gitwon! Then you'll have another, just as I did!! . . . I wonder who "Bobby" could be? GLADYS (Smitty) SMITH got a box of beautiful flowers from him and she tells us all that she doesn't know who he is. Smitty is in charge of the bindery for our printer, MARC WILKINSON. There's more to this than meets the eye, Smitty, now fess up!!! . . . HELEN HERR is off for Honolulu where she will spend a couple of weeks with her daughter, JERRIE BAUER, whose step-daddy is one of the finest guys I know, as well as one of the night deputies in the casino of the Hotel Last Frontier. CHUCK HERR always looks as though he had just come from the cleaners and pressers, you know, one of those fellows that could put on an old potato sack and win a prize at a fashion show. His character and manners come to match, I might add—neat and clean!! . . . It seems that there is a little misconception as to the average income of the average cocktail waitress in the average lounge under average conditions. The fabulous stories of the total "take-home" of these girls during the war days are definitely untrue in this day and age. The "good" nights are better than off-set by the opposite so that they wind up with a good wage over a month's average, but not like the "old days." You see, the actual pay scale for these girls is comparatively low and they depend on their tips to make it a good day's pay. Here's something else, you'd be surprised to know how many of these girls are supporting children and whole families more-often . . . In the "happy stuff to you" department this week we find a birthday for Miss DOLORES FRAZZINI of the Jean Devlyn Dancers at the Hotel Last Frontier. She's gonna vote next time!! To you, little girl, a very special, Happy Birthday! . . . Celebrating their first year in business among us is the partnership of LOUIS CONIGLIO and RALPH WOOD who own and operate the VILLA VENICE out on Highway 91. In the short space of a year these fine people have met and made friends of more people than the average person would've done in twice the time. Why? Because they are the right kind of people!! Congratulations to you all on your first anniversary . . . And that's about all there is for this week . . . Can't think of another thing except that the KID says to say, "Hello!" . . . "Hello!" . . . Se ya next week . . . Johnny.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

the revue. It's virtually impossible to try to review such an enormous amount of talent in such little space . . . This production was produced and directed by JESS KIMMEL, who deserves the bouquet we are tossing for this well-timed show, worthy of Broadway exhibition . . . If we have carelessly omitted any names from this revue, forgive us. We will attempt to rectify any errors within the following two weeks . . . You'll love the "Merry Widow Revue" . . . and that's for sure.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

element of tax payers were bitterly opposed to the spending of money on city streets just to please a few rich automobile owners. But those speed demons, who thought nothing of driving their cars over our streets and highways at fifteen to twenty-five miles an hour and kicking up vast clouds of dust everywhere they went, were not to be denied. In the campaign to show the importance of the automobile, and that motor cars were here to stay, the sports arranged automobile races on the dry lake near Jean, and offered a grand prize of $100 cash to the person who could drive his car to Los Angeles in the shortest time. There were several entries in that event, which was widely publicized, and Ralph Thomas won the prize, making the run from Las Vegas to Los Angeles in the amazingly short time of fifteen hours and thirty minutes.

Then the boys arranged auto races on Las Vegas city streets. The course, beginning at Main and Fremont, was out Fremont to Fifth, north on Fifth to Stewart; west on Stewart to Miami; thence to the place of beginning. I am sure that no automobile races ever driven gave more thrills to both drivers (and their helpers) and spectators. Mufflers were off and the start of each car sounded like a burst of heavy artillery. The helper, crouched beside the driver, worked his gasoline pump furiously to give the motor more power. The spinning wheels threw up clouds of dust and sent great clods of earth hurtling through the air. Tires would burst with a loud bang, sending cars out of control into people's yards along the course.

Of course the whole population of the town (a vast crowd of a thousand people, perhaps) lined the way to cheer their favorites and when the winning driver crossed the finish line the entire town would burst into cheers. Our 1951 motordrome speedway never saw anything to compare with it.

It was not until 1924 that the desire for paved streets really gained momentum. It was learned that the State Highway Department could get Federal highway funds for paving such portions of the principal state highway routes as passed through incorporated cities and we saw our chance to do a bit of fancy juggling. State highway 91 at that time passed through Las Vegas all the way on Main street. We got the commissioners to change the route of that highway so that, coming from the north it came in on Main street to Fremont; easterly on Fremont to Fifth; thence south on Fifth to the city limits.

To cut the story short (if anybody really is interested in this story) the State Highway Department accepted the routing. A contract was let for improving Main street from the north city limits to Fremont street and paving Fremont street from Main to Fifth.

So, on January 8, 1925, work was begun on the Fremont street paving, the first step being plowing up the street and tearing out the redwood curbs which then had served us for nineteen years.

The paving of Fremont street was not accomplished without vigorous opposition. Public meetings were called to voice objections and, if possible, to stop the work. Criticism was voiced, loudly, of the type of paving material being used. A patented material called "Willite" was named in the specifications for the surfacing of the street. Opponents shouted loudly that this material was adopted only to give the owners of the patent a handout and predicted that it would not last under traffic for six months.

As usual the contractor met with some difficulties and the work on both Main and Fremont streets dragged until everybody was sick and tired of trying to get over the tornup streets and we almost wished we have never tried to improve. However the job was finished May first, 1925, and we all were happy again and at once began making plans for paving other streets.

Tha t Willite paving which, it was predicted by some critics, would not last six months, has given us a fine street which has served us with very little repair work, for the past twenty-six years. This week the surfacing is being broken up and new surfacing material placed on Fremont street. We hope it will prove as good as that we secured for the street more than a quarter century ago. And, it appears, we must be degenerating as not one good fight, so far as I have heard, has developed out of this improvement. Probably for the reason that twenty-six years ago the paving of streets and highways to meet heavy automobile traffic, was something new

By the way, I recall that in 1925 the highway department made a traffic count for a week, of the traffic on south Fifth street at the city limits and found—would you believe it—twenty-four cars each twenty-four hours on the average. Now (at some hours of the day) it is nearer 24 cars per minute.

TABLE HOPPING:

(Continued from page 23)

the drinks and food so much at the POLYNESIA . . . they are making it a "must" on their weekends in 'Vegas' . . . If they only had dancing, huh, ED?

Have quite a problem at my shop . . . maybe one of you readers could help me . . . My manager, VIOLA CONAWAY, must move, immediately, and has no place to move! . . . VIOLA has a daughter, 17. Have any of you a home you want looked after, while you are on vacation? . . . That would give VIOLA a chance to look around . . . They would take real good care of it, and I vouch for VIOLA and daughter, GWENNY . . . they're both "real nice people" . . . Contact me at 4681 . . . please??

Got news today which really thrilled me! . . . Remember the little five-day advertising campaign in the paper I had here a couple of months back? . . . I received news today that the W. H. LONG ADVERTISING CO. in YORK, PA (who did the work for me while I was in the East), used my ads as their entry in the NATIONAL NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING CONTEST in CHICAGO . . . and won FIRST PRIZE!! . . . The printing was all done through the LAS VEGAS REVIEW JOURNAL and it is quite a boost for the JOURNAL . . . and for LAS VEGAS! . . . Imagine all those big advertising firms reading about . . . and seeing pictures of . . . my little ol' shop . . . here in the desert! . . . 'Course I'm proud!!

Say, I've got to get to my packing . . . won't have any more local news for you for awhile . . . except what I get by letter or phone . . . they tell me nothin' happens in CANADA . . . wanta bet? . . . I've already taken "odds" on the fish I catch!! . . . VACATION TIME!! . . . for "TABLE HOPPING."

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

laugh line that has familiar ring. That, my friends, is some accomplishment, when you consider that our ears are tuned to various comedy routines, four times a week, 52 weeks of the year. But who are we to judge whether or not Miles is a funny guy? The enthusiasm of his audience told him so at the show we caught. Jackie's ever-famous impression of a "Village Personality" singing "Honeysuckle Rose," is not requested anymore — it's DEMANDED. Jackie Miles is still the "daddy," no matter how many have tried to emulate the routine . . . On the same bill is eye-appealing and ear-pleasing LINA ROMAY, songstress divine. You've seen her in films, heard her on the radio, and DJs have spun her records innumerable times. Now, here is your chance to see and hear Miss Romay who works so wonderfully well to hold you and never let you go. So who wants to go? What a lovely bombshell! Whether her songs are in Spanish, English, or even Portuguese, we're always enthralled and you will be, too . . . BUSTER BURNELL, "Captain and choreographer" of the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS, is featured in a fiery Spanish number and also "Basin Street Blues." Both are executed magnificently by the lovelies in the line and the "Boy Dancer." . . . TED FIO RITO and his famous orchestra offer excellent backing for the show and continue same for patron dansapation.

THE LAS VEGAS CABBIE:

(Continued from page 17)

tion here in Nevada. We have at least two licensed pharmacists, eight ex-police officers, one veteran of the Korean war, sixty-five veterans of World War II, nine veterans of World War I, as well as many University students who drive a taxi in their vacation periods. Therefore let us consider our Las Vegas Cabbie for what he really is, and the many services he performs for his community.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: We sincerely hope this article about our cab drivers answers ALL questions concerning this group of hard working men. Their primary concern is to earn a living for their families—nothing more—and that's for sure.)

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