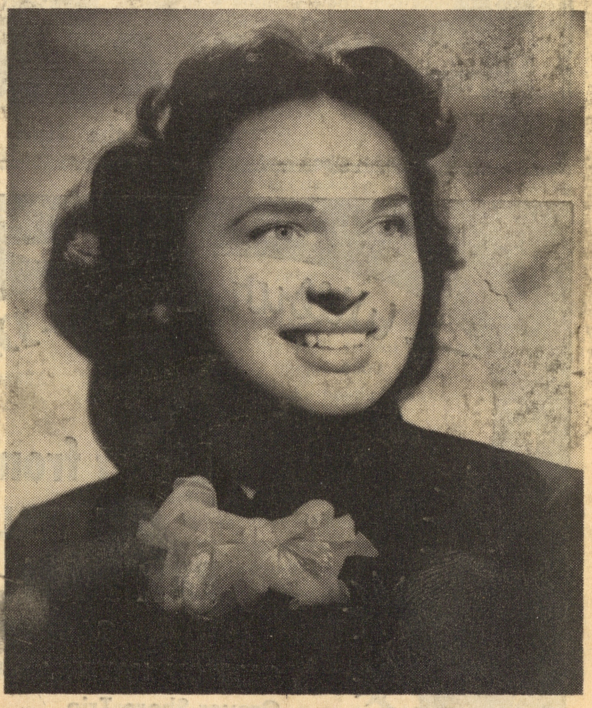
Jack Bertz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER !



Met

La VEEDA VARLEY

The Beautiful Bride

(Story on Page 9)

15c

July 28, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

The Star of "South Pacific"

RAY MIDDLETON

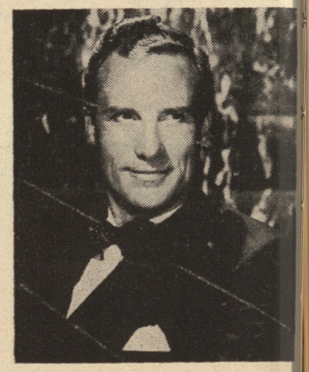
ARCHIE ROBBINS
"Just a Funny Guy"

ARTINI & CONSUELO
"International Dance Favorites"

THE JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS

PRODUCTION . . . BUSTER BURNELL

TED FIO RITO and his Orchestra

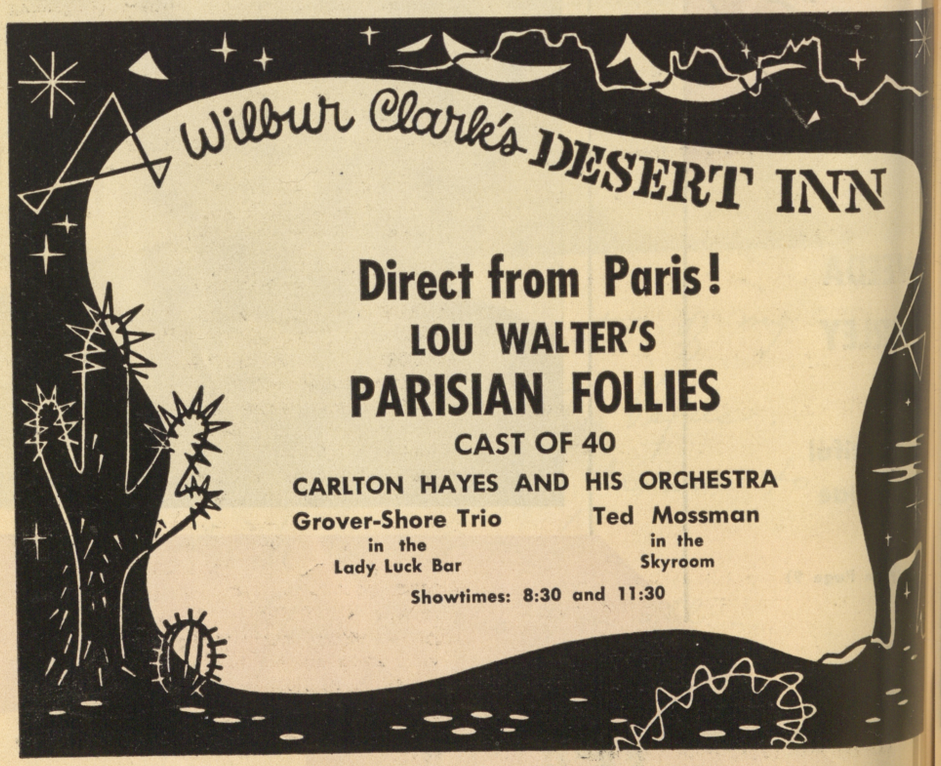




Never a Cover or Minimum — Call 1300 for Reservations

Hotel **El RANCHO VEGAS**

"Stop at the Sign of the Windmill"





PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 15

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL

WHAT'S DOIN'? BY JOHNNY

LAKE TAHOE, By HARRIET RESNIK

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

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

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

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

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Broadway Last:

One of our all time leaders in tailored looks and exceptional comfort. Styled in fine seam pattern.

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$21.50

Christensen's Men's Wear

316 FREMONT STREET **PHONE 1001**

SHOP 'TILL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Cortez'
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JULY 28, 1951 NUMBER 15

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

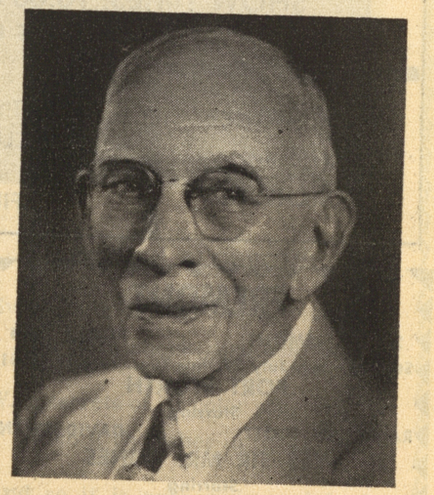
ABUSING OUR WEATHER

IT SEEMS to be quite the style for some of our newspaper writers to misrepresent and abuse the weather conditions which we, in this desert country, enjoy. Because the thermometer registers 105 or 110 degrees, a lot of our cleverest people cry aloud in the face of the public trying to gain sympathy or something not quite understandable—perhaps just because they are ignorant or devoid of real ideas to impart to the public.

I have spent the greater part of the last forty-six summers (beginning with the summer of 1905) in Las Vegas. In all that time I have never seen severe suffering or broken health brought to our people by hot weather. To be sure people may carelessly get themselves lost on the desert away from water—and that sometimes means death. But for people living normal lives there is no more healthful climate in this country and no locality where children grow in fuller health and strength than the children of Las Vegas.

There is, of course a reason why, compared with the great cities of the east and middle west, their temperatures of 80 or 85 bring suffering and broken health and death to many, while Las Vegas temperatures of 100 degrees or more bring us neither broken health nor suffering.

You who have never spent a summer in Chicago or Detroit on the Great Lakes; or in New York, Philadelphia or Washington near the Atlantic coast; or in such cities as New Orleans in the South or Phoenix in Arizona, may carry the idea that a Las Vegas day on which the temperature mounts to 105 or 108 is very bad so far as the heat is concerned. But it is cool and pleasant and healthful compared to the 80 or 85 degree temperatures of cities in the middle west or the Atlantic coast. In such cities as, say Washington, you are in a state of copious perspiration every minute of the 24 hours. Sleep is impossible. There is no breath of air stirring and, because of the very high humidity, coolers of the evaporating type produce no coolness. And a person who exerts himself greatly while the temperature is around 85 degrees, is liable to suffer sunstroke and go through the remaining years of life as a helpless imbecile.



In Phoenix, one would expect to find conditions similar to those in Las Vegas, but it is not so. The altiture at Phoenix is about 1000 feet while at Las Vegas it is 2000. Phoenix is surrounded by thousands of acres of irrigated fields and orchards.

In Phoenix summer nights are hot.

(Continued on Page 31)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" OPENING WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1

Richie Bros. and Lucille

—o—

"Woo-Woo" Stevens



The Weidler Bros.
COMEDY and NOVELTY

—o—

Gloria Gray
PETITE SONGBIRD

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?
SHOW TIMES: 10:00 P. M.—1:00 A. M.—3: A. M.
CONTINUOUS DANCING — 2 BANDS

MIKE WERNER AND HIS ORCHESTRA

★
IT'S ALWAYS CLUB BINGO FOR FINE FOOD

LARRY SOCKWELL AND HIS TRIO

FREMONT
224 E. FREMONT PHONE 3654
Starts Friday, July 27 thru Tues. July 31, 1951
FORT WORTH
Starring
RANDOLPH SCOTT DAVID BRIAN
YES SIR MR. BONES
Starring
SHOW BOAT MINSTRELS

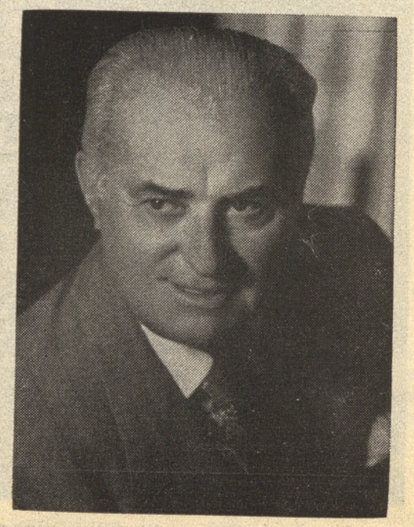
PALACE
210 SOUTH SECOND PHONE 98
Starts Friday July 27 thru Tues. July 31, 1951
MASK OF THE AVENGER
Starring
JOHN DEREK ANTHONY QUINN
ROARING CITY
Starring
HUGH BEAUMONT JOHN VALERIE

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86
SUN. — MON. — TUES.
APACHE DRUMS
Starring
STEPHEN McNALLY
SEPTEMBER AFFAIR
Starring
JOAN FONTAINE

JULES
SILVER SLIPPER RESTAURANT
Dinners from $1.85
EUROPEAN DISHES
Wiener Schnitzel
"Holstein"
CHARCOAL BROILED STEAKS and CHOPS
Luncheon $1.35
ALL KINDS OF SALADS
HOT CORNED BEEF and PASTRAMI SANDWICHES
Last Frontier Village
HIGHWAY 91

VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



SPRING

Spring is in sway
All the world's gay
Birds mate and sing
June brides get their ring.

Lovers may meet
In park or street
Love is so sweet
Time seems so fleet.

No worry, no fear
With each other near
Worldly thoughts cease
Two hearts at peace.

No matter the place
Spring sets the pace
Nothing's reserved
Spring must be served.

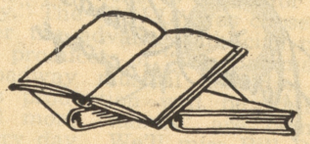
WHO'S TO SAY

Some folks live simply to create
While others choose to imitate
Who will learn from this worldly throng
Which is proper, and who is wrong.

WESTERN BLOSSOMS

Everything blooms and never dies
And may shock disillusioned eyes
With secrets of its color schemes
Which it cherishes in its dreams

And so it is with twig and leaf
A color scheme beyond belief
Even vines that crawl the earth
In springtime give their blossoms birth.





DOWNTOWN

This Season – as Always

For the Finest

in

Women's Fashions

It's

Florence Richards Magicaye

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

PHONE 2697

OPEN 24 HOURS



Your Friendly

LIQUOR STORE

FREE DELIVERY
PHONE 4342

FLOYD J. COPE
827 SO. FIFTH ST.

Boulder

RACE BOOK

★

PHONE 2182

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Few of us are too old to remember those favorite tales of our childhood about Cinderella and Prince Charming. This Monday, July 30th, we are privileged to witness the climax of a true-to-life "fairy-tale" with the marriage of Little Miss Cinderella, LaVEEDA VARLEY, and her "Prince Charming," L. B. "TUTOR" SCHERER. Our magazine this week carries an aura of loveliness supplied by this beautiful bride-to-be. A well-known localite, Miss Varley will wed our own Poet Laureate of Nevada in what promises to be the outstanding social event in the memory of Las Vegas. Her petite but regal brunette charm will reign at a wedding reception attended by an estimated thousand guests and held at Mr. and Mrs. FRED SOLY'S home and spacious grounds.

We had the pleasure of meeting our charming cover girl almost four years ago when she wore her hair in two braids tied with ribbons. We couldn't help writing at that time, that she looked as cute as a "pixie." Since then, the nickname has stuck. In fact, "Pixie's" hobby is now the collection of pixie dolls of every size, shape and description. During the passing of those few years, Miss Varley's life has been a true Cinderella tale now culminating in her marriage to the Las Vegan who is not only the Poet Laureate of Nevada, but also the man we'd like to call, "Prince Charming of Vegas."

Little Miss Cinderella has already proved to be an inspiration for much of Tutor's prose and poetry. Returning from a trip to L. A. a few days ago, Tutor wired ahead a bouquet of flowers and added this note: "Here is the message these roses bring: I'm coming with a wedding ring . . . which will make you my wedded wife . . . now, tomorrow, and all my life!"

These are most fitting sentiments. We certainly hope our Miss Cinderella and her Prince Charming live happily ever after . . . and That's For Sure!

The HORSESHOE CLUB is nearing the completion stages and should be ready for an early August opening. Every time we visit the club and try a little "sidewalk superintending," we can't help becoming amazed at the exquisite decor of the place. An outstanding feature will be the new restaurant in the rear of the club and its many **special** dishes. Money no object, BENNY BINION acquired the services of CHEF FRANCOIS who enjoys a wide-spread reputation as a culinary artist. To name just a few places where Francois is considered a "headliner" in the kitchen: The Drake Hotel in San Francisco, the Beverly Wilshire Hotel and the Biltmore Hotel in Santa Monica. Currently supervising the layout of this dining palace is NICK JANIO who took some time off from his duties at the 20th Century Fox studios. Before heading the commissaries at the film lot, Nick opened the "Brown Derby" and knows how and where to place things for finger-tip efficiency. Going by Francois' and Nick's reputation, we can't help but wonder whether the delicious aroma that will emanate from the kitchen will interfere with the gaming in the front of the club. That's almost enough to "break up" any game.

This is not a news item in the usual sense of the word. It is, instead, an S.O.S. to the many Vegans who know and like ex-marine and Desert Inn dealer, CHUCK MERCER. According to MIKE RENIS, boxman at the El Rancho Vegas, who just returned from Ottawa, Illinois, Chuck is completely bedridden in a TB sanitarium there. He lies facing four walls with only two or three visitors a week. To say he misses Las Vegas and his old friends would be the understatement of the year. Chuck was a mighty popular guy when he dealt at the Pioneer Club, and later the Desert Inn just before he was stricken with this dreaded illness. For the first time we're doing more than appealing, we're pleading that Chuck's many friends send him a few words of remembrance and cheer. Just a few pen scratches on a sheet of paper can do wonderful things to a sick person's morale. Las Vegas . . . **Let's not let Chuck Mercer down!!**

It's truly a rarity when you meet a P. A. of BILL DOLL'S calibre. Acknowledged as one of the best in this field, Bill came out here a short time ago to work with ARCHIE "MATE" LOVELAND, the publicity and public relations director of the EL RANCHO VEGAS. Everything now going as smooth as satin, Bill is making all preparations to leave for the "Big City." The "DOLL" was chosen to take over the advance publicity chores by the producers of "Top Banana," a new Broadway musical comedy. Star of this production will be Phil Silvers, and more "names" are being added every day. We'll miss Bill Doll when he leaves, but realize that it's the kind of work he likes to do. So Good Luck, fella, and hope "Top Banana" is an-

(Continued on page 17)

Welcome!

Our Doors Have Never Been Closed, But Now We're "Fully Equipped" to Serve You with Flowers for all Occasions

BLUM'S CANDIES — COMPLETE LINE



DALE LOUISE

Patio Flower Shop

232 SOUTH 5th STREET **PHONE 6216**

Flowers Delivered — Everywhere!

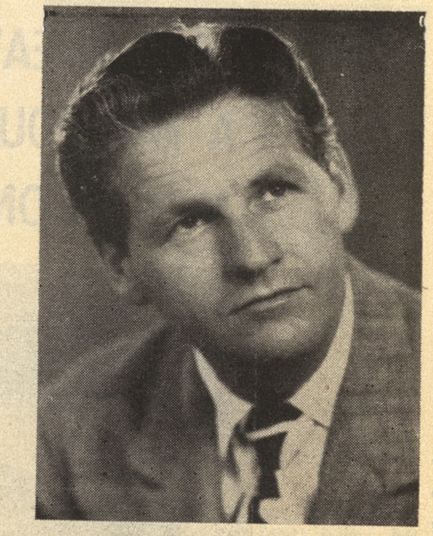
BLUM'S CANDIES STILL AVAILABLE AT THE FABULOUS FLAMINGO FLOWER SHOP

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

IT'S DURING HOT, humid weather like we've been having lately that I begin to wonder if the day will ever come when men will be able to dress as comfortably as the women and still be looked on by his brothers as still a MAN! The female of the specie may roam at will through the various sections of the city in little more than a bra and panties, which, in these instances are referred to as that which comprise a "sun suit." However, let a MAN appear on the public streets decked out in a like measure of dry goods and he immedately becomes an egotistical show-off or a disgraceful display.

Now in the case of evening wear! The male needs must have on shirt, tie, pants, coat, shoes and socks. As long as the female frame is camouflaged in a flimsy piece of something or other in that region between her arm-pits and her knee bones, she is accepted as being in fine fashion. Under all this she may have on a pair of "we don't talk about 'ems" which would hardly weigh enough to tip the empty scales of a pharmacist. HIS are either the type referred to as "Indian style" or the ones that are named after the little fellow who rides a race horse. In either case he's miserable. Maybe all this is another reason why I like it here in Las Vegas where the by-word is "come as you are."." And I ARE dressed COMFORTABLY most of the time!! As a matter of fact, if it weren't that I had a certain amount of work to do, I'd run around arrayed in less clothes than a young robin! . . . Have you noticed that they are putting the roof on the race track grand stand? Maybe you didn't know it, but there has been plenty going on over there all the time only it doesn't show from Hi-way 91. All of the plumbing has been completed as well as the wiring. All of which had to be done before they could put on the siding and roof. The oval itself is so near completion that a week's work would finish it up completely. I'm told



that due to the high grade of materials located nearby that have been used in constructing the track that it should be one of the fastest in the country. You may wonder why I'm talking about the track for a change but the reason is that my curiosity got the better of me the other day and I hauled my nosy nose over that way to have myself a first hand look-see. I was amazed at the progress that had taken place since the last time I bowed to my curiositical (?) inquisitiveness. (Wadidy say?) Looks like we're gonna have a race track in spite of all the things that have come up to hinder its completion on schedule. Go have a look sometime. Won't cost you a cent!! . . . The FAMOUS SANDWICH SHOP is becoming just that . . . famous! For their bar-bee-kewed tasty morsels as well as their home-like hospitality. I know of merchants and downtown workers who drop in there two and three times a day for a snack and a cool

(Continued on page 25)

YOUR LOCAL CREDIT JEWELERS

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

THIRD AND FREMONT **"Pay As Little As $1 Weekly**

MY THANKS . . .

TO A GREAT HOTEL,
A FABULOUS TOWN, and
MANY WONDERFUL PEOPLE



TED LEWIS

CURRENTLY APPEARING AT THE

Hotel LAST FRONTIER

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

WELL, we finally got down off that mountain and back to our beloved desert with all its heat and we sure are glad. We left our dear friend JOAN MICHAELS in St. Mary's Hospital in Reno and we hope by the time this rolls off the presses she'll be well again. Joanie had a severe case of that old bug virus. . . . PETE MARSHALL, who is at the Stateline in Lake Tahoe, has just discovered Keno and is now known as Pete the Plunger and TOM NOONAN, who is with Pete, naturally, is wanted by Warner Brothers to do his "chef bit" in the pic, "Operation Starlift." . . .

We took a flying trip to Reno before heading south, to visit all our old friends there and were disappointed in not seeing MERT WERTHEIMER, who was in L. A. at the time, however we had a drink with EDDY O'DOWD and ever-smiling RUBY MATHEWS at the Riverside where DENNIS DAY is jamming them to the rafters along with a bevy of GEORGE MORO BEAUTIES. . . .We were sorry to hear that STEPHANIE, the little blond waitress at the Riverside, slipped on a lemon peel in the kitchen and hurt her back. Get well fast, darling. . . . RUTHIE CLAIRE, MARY MULLINS, and ANN CAMERON are three lovely reasons why the stage door at the Mapes Hotel is always jammed with johnnys. . . .

HEARTS AND FLOWERS DEPT.: EVELYN LEWIS will **definitely** change her name to MRS. ALLARD ROEN! Knot tying ceremonies will be real soon!

Last time we saw BILL BAILEY he was wearing the reverse collar and somber clothes of a man of the cloth—we were surprised and delighted to see him dancing at the Flamingo Hotel in the COUNT BAISIE revue. We asked his sister, PEARL BAILEY, who just closed the Desert Inn. "why the stitch?" Pearlie Mae explained thusly: When Bill felt the urge to preach he found a church behind the Apollo Theatre in N. Y. where he could reach all the "sinful actors"—now he believes he can do more good by making people laugh so he's back behind the footlights instead of the pulpit. . . .

REGARDSVILLE: HARRY DU PLAW, who is with the EDDY FITZPATRICK band at SAHATI'S, sends cheery "hello's" to boys in relief band. Harry had his own band here in Vegas at the old Fiesta Villa a few years back and once played sax for JIMMY JAY when he was at the Last Frontier. Harry also sends a special big hug to



MAXINE LEWIS of the Flamingo . . . To know him is to love him: MOE MILLER of Miami Beach and New York. Moe is here now dealing crap at the Desert Inn . . .

That beautiful hunk of man, RAY MIDDLETON, currently singing at the El Rancho is too, too much to bear. The night we saw him he did songs from GUYS AND DOLLS and SOUTH PACIFIC (which we had the pleasure of seeing him star in, in New York.) He had us weeping in our vodka when he closed with the ever so beautiful September Song, which is our swan song . . . LEW IRWIN, coast ten percenter, wants ARCHIE ROBBINS pics toute suite for a pic . . .

COOL POOL NOTES AROUND THE DESERT INN: From palmy-balmy Miami Beach we have DR. RALPH ROBBINS, and SANDY SCOTT who is one of the owners of Copa City . . . JACK BARNETT, who wrote "Ten Kasciaska Street" which JIMMY DURANTE will record . . . FREDDY FISHER, who is MARK STEVENS bosom friend, introducing his lovely wife to life in the desert . . . NICK

(Continued on page 27)

WHEN AT LAKE TAHOE
VISIT
DOUGHNUT DEN
STATELINE HIWAY 50



"The Talented Beauty Discovery of This Season, or any, for That Matter!"

Says

EARL WILSON
New York Post

KATHY BARR

CURRENTLY STARRING AT
WILBUR CLARK'S
DESERT INN

WAGON WHEEL SALOON
AND GAMBLING HALL

MOST UNIQUE CLUB
ON SOUTH SHORE

LAKE TAHOE — U. S. HI-WAY 50

Wes' Bond Street

PHONE 3121

IMPORTERS OF WEARABLES FOR MEN
9 FREMONT STREET

Mail Box . . .

Dear Jack:

I'm leaving this "town of a thousand ovels," hoping to be back some day oon. Inside my heart, there will be a emory of how my Las Vegas pals rate ith me:

ENNY BINION	Benevolent
L "POLYNESIA" COOPER	Congenial
ILBUR CLARK	Invincible
ONI CLARK	Felicitous
OSE COOPER	Wholesome
EORGE CAPRI	Distinguished
OBY DOC	Unexcelled
AN DEVLYN	Esthetic
ENE DELMONT	Trustworthy
A DONAHUE	Concordant
CK DONDOLAS	Loyal
HARRY FLYNN	Faultless
LU GAMMELL	Generous
RS. L. GAMMELL	Dependable
H' GOLDBAUM	Outstanding
RISE HERBERT	Absorbing
GRACE HAYES	Captivating
PTER LIND HAYES	Unsurpassed
MARY HEALY HAYES	Beguiling
CINNIE HURLEY	Dynamic
HAROLD HIND	Convival
JULES HOLSTEIN	Esteemed
CRNY JONES	Straightforward
BURT KING	Sympathetic
GOLDIE KING	Hospitable
MRS. J. C. LEWIS	Magnanimous
MAXINE LEWIS	Enchanting
DONNA LEWIS	Refreshing
ELEANORE LYTLE	Cordial
BILL "FRONTIER" MOORE	Exemplary
JUDGE F. McNAMEE	Considerate
LEO McNAMEE	Cultured
MRS. FRAN McNAMEE	Altruistic
MIKE McNAMEE	Brilliant
JOHN McNAMEE	Accomplished
MRS. J. McNAMEEE	Anticipatory
JOE McNAMEE	Scholarly
FRANCES MEEHAN	Indefatigable
HENRY PHILLIPS	Steadfast
FRANCES PHILLIPS	Gracious
ABE ROSENBLOOM	Comforting
MOE SEDWAY	Resistless
EDDIE SHANE	Chivalrous

I know I have missed many of my friends and will try to make up for it when I return.

Sincerely,
Chuck Reisner

(Editor's Note: Thought the above-mentioned would enjoy reading about themselves, as seen through Mr. R's eyes.)

North Shore Club

Our friendly welcome awaits you when visiting
Lake Tahoe in the majestic High Sierras

EVERYBODY'S RAVING ABOUT THE

North Shore Club

AT
Lake Tahoe ⁂ Crystal Bay
NEVADA

OPEN 24 HOURS

FEATURING
FINE FOODS — ENTERTAINMENT — DELUXE CASINO

TO *LaVeeda Varley*

And Our Good Friend and "Boss,"

L. B. "Tutor" Scherer

Warmest Wishes for Many Years of Happiness

★

COL. CHARLES BLAKE

MORRIS "WHITEY" BARRON

ERNIE AMANTE

FAMOUS

PIONEER CLUB

DOWNTOWN

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

other "South Pacific," financially speaking.

We'd like to send congratulations on a job well done and best wishes for much future success to LOUISE and DALE of the newly renovated PATIO FLOWER SHOP, located amid the wedding chapels on South Fifth. Louise, well known lady of the "blooms" at the Flamingo Hotel Flower Shop, has teamed with the East Coast interior decorator and ex-New York model, Dale Lenett, to open what is without a doubt, one of the most beautiful flower salons in the entire southwest. Dale tried to capture a touch of that golden Miami Beach decor in her interior designs and has succeeded admirably. Each piece of furniture has been hand-picked, so that your flower needs will be filled amid a beautiful array of colors and blossoms. Whether you're buying a bouquet or not, you must see this lovely addition to South Fifth Street.

Correction please: In last week's issue we mentioned the wrong call letters for JOE WOLFMAN'S radio station in Milwaukee and heard on the Liberty Network. It's WOKY, 920 on the dial, and **no** TV as yet. By the way, MR. and MRS. W. left for Wisconsin last week after a glorious six weeks' stay.

It started as a gag about a year and a half ago, and we were certain it wouldn't last more than a week or so. But now . . . well . . . here's the story: "JONESY," pit boss at the SILVER SLIPPER, used to drive out to Paradise Valley every ayem at six, for a mile of roadwork. Since then the guy hasn't let up . . . heat or no, he races off seven miles every day just like a breeze. That's what we call super-conditioning, champion-style. More of us could use that regular exercise. Why don't you start a roadwork club, Jonesy?

The sports business should start showing some wonderful progress in the BOULDER CLUB now that JACK BURKE has opened a Sports Book with brother-in-law, MIKE LATTER, in charge. Under Mike's able direction, the Boulder Club book should become the mecca for betting enthusiasts.

HERB CAEN, columnist for the San Francisco Examiner, surprised many of us last Sunday, July 22nd, when he reported in his column that HILDEGARDE, playing to a "silent El Rancho Vegas audience," remarked in a slightly sarcastic manner, "So you don't like Gershwin. Perhaps you'd rather hear Tennessee Waltz," or words to that effect. We wonder what causes a man who enjoys such an enviable reputation in the newspaper world, to make such a ridiculous statement purely on hearsay. (He wasn't in town during Hildy's stint.) Hildegarde didn't play Gershwin at all during her entire two weeks engagement! She may kid with her audiences, but she **never talks down** to them. There may be many entertainers as great as Hildegarde, but none are more courteous or gracious. She has been at the top of the ladder for so many years that she certainly deserves the courtesy of a call by Mr Caen to check his story, whether true or not. Hildegarde must have been hurt to read the column by the man who sent her a telegram at the Mark Hopkins Hotel in San Francisco just a couple of months ago, wishing the best of luck to a great entertainer. Tsk, Tsk, Mr. Caen!!

It was Old Home Week when "WINGY" GROBER, owner of the Park Avenue Restaurant in Miami, Florida, met ork leader TED FIO RITO for the first time in "ages." They were both born and raised in Newark, N. J., and recalled those hectic boyish days when they went to the public baths every Friday and waited on line for their turn. The soap was octagon and the towel was a washed-out flour bag. Mom always warned "Wingy" not to forget the towel, and if he did . . . "Fireworks!" Golly, those stories sure do bring back similar memories to us, too. How we disliked taking those public baths, or having to wait in line, but that was better and more comfy than climbing into the kitchen sink . . . and **no** hot water. Therefore, to avoid any board of health notices, we followed the pattern and marched off to the Houston Street Public Baths each and every Saturday p. m. You know something? It wasn't too bad, now that we think of it! Just a wee bit overcrowded, that's all!

We can almost boast that we've heard everything! Especially when a certain mediocre character (in show biz) said that our town is a "breaking-in" spot for acts. Breaking-in, huh! Wonder if he meant such artists as Sophie Tucker, Ted Lewis, Edgar Bergen, Danny Thomas, Jimmy Durante, Pearl Bailey, Ritz Brothers, Hildegarde, Spike Jones, and so many other internationally-famous entertainers? When we mentioned his stupid remark to M.C.A., the ten-percenter said, "Aw he's angry because we couldn't find a spot for him to go from here." Obviously he doesn't realize how many brilliant acts are always hoping and praying to get their chance to play here. It's a feather in the cap of any entertainer to play before the show-wise audiences of our town. A. T. F. S.

(Continued on page 21)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Sorrz

Flamingo

Show opening July 26
(Not a Review)

Hey you guys, Spike's back at the FLAMINGO! Let's go! It's the SPIKE JONES' MUSICAL DEPRECIATION REVUE OF 1952, with new faces, new acts, and, count 'em, TWICE the number of laughs. Of course some of your favorite City Slicker regulars are still on hand including lovely HELEN (Mrs. Spike) GRAYCO, GEORGE "Two Front Teeth" ROCK, comics FREDDIE MORGAN, SIR FREDRIC GAS, and DICK MORGAN. Your laughs are really guaranteed when you add to this the internationally famous comedy antics of PETER JAMES, who capped appearances at top night spots around the world with a command performance before the King and Queen in London. Entertainment for every taste is assured by the addition to the Musical Depreciation Revue of one of America's outstanding jugglers, BILL KING, a new and daring acrobatic act, the WAYNE-MARLIN TRIO, blonde tap dancer, RUTH FOSTER, 'Miss Bombshell of the South Pacific, and PAUL and PAULETTE, Triple Twister trampoline artists. All in all it's another big Spike Jones' show loaded with fun and sure to pack them in and send them home laughing.

LAST FRONTIER

July 13 through August 9

The Old Master is still at it! We're talking about the High-Hatted Tragedian of song, TED LEWIS, who is still delighting his RAMONA ROOM audiences with a sure-fire combination of nostalgia, comedy and music. In addition to his world-famous orchestra, Mr. Lewis' musical revue features ooh-la-la GERALDINE DU BOIS, a lovely miss whose enjoyable voice and personality are most entertaining whether in solo or clowning with Ted himself; PAUL WHITE and ELROY PEACE, who provide one of the evening's highlights with their flashy dance routines and

(Continued on page 33)

El Rancho Vegas

July 18 through July 31

All those music lovers who have on or often fallen under the magic sp of a Broadway Musical are sure to f under the spell of the singing star of t new ROUND UP ROOM show, RA MIDDLETON. Mr. Middleton is charm ing and handsome as the hero in su hits as "South Pacific" and "Annie G Your Gun" should be. His voice is ri and expressive, capable of wide ran of emotions. And best of all, he brin with him a career-load of on-stage e perience. When Mr. Middleton intr duces one of your favorite love-son with a few dramatic lines which pr ceded it, you'll find yourself imaginin a colorful set and a full cast. Roun Up Room patrons can tell the wor Mr. Middleton's night-club debut was rousing success. . . . ARCHIE ROBBIN

(Continued on page 33)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT IN

Show opening July 24

LOU WALTERS has brought to t PAINTED DESERT ROOM a gay a colorful potpourri of European ente tainment with a Gallic flavoring, a new and sumptuous revue, t PARISIAN FOLLIES. Look for t opening by lovely, titian-haired KATH BARR who leads you on stage and r turns throughout the full evening display an impressive coloratura voi in solos and in duets with romantic bar tone JEFFREY CLAY. Miss Barr's ma listeners were more than eager to follo her "Over the Rainbow." . . . Comic re lief is in the deft and able hands Europe's famous juggling comedia GASTON PALMER, who makes not o ing the trick even more enjoyable th accomplishing it. . . . TANYA an BIAGI use the sharp edge of sati to cut up the well-known dance tea clinches, and manage to shed their ov clothes and composure while tickli patrons' funnybones. Tanya emerges an eye-filling bit of black lace wh Biagi bows off in a tattered white

(Continued on page 33)

Thunderbird

July 19 through August 1

Once again the walls of the NAVAJO OOM are resounding to the entertain- vocal duetings of BETTY JANE ATSON and JERRY AUSTEN. These o young musical comedy stars came the Thunderbird about six months o the first time for a limited engage- nt and were so successful that they re immediately signed for this return ce. The acceptance of these two by rent audiences prooves that they ve what it takes to reach and retain goal to which they aspire; youth, bition, appearance, beautiful voices l an effervescence that knows no unds. . . . McCARTHY and DALE a never ending source of surprises. ine and Jimmy apply new twists to well worn gag of doing impressions the top recording stars. Said new sts will have you howling from the inning. The rare gift of what we a "comedy kisser" is that of Gene Carthy and he utilizes those facial

(Continued on Page 31)

CLUB BINGO

Show opening July 18

fter their last appearance in the NANZA ROOM it was inevitable the RICHIE BROTHERS and LU- LE should be called back. Al- ough they are past masters at comedy, eplay and mugging, this group sur- ies patrons with their excellent uicianship. Both instrumentally and ally they perform the whole range n the classics to Tin Pan Alley and ck again, and the trip is loaded with ts of musical enjoyment and laughs re. Last time they were here, the ie Brothers and Lucille packed the m as well as rocking it, so get there y. . . . That banjo man with a head a heart full of songs, WOO WOO IVENS, has been held over to lead Club Bingo festivities. Woo Woo is ighty fast man at making friends his audiences, and when he sings state songs, you'll think he's from



just down the block in your home town. . . . MIKE "Drummer-Man" WERNER and his orchestra make with that mellow show backing and all-nite dance music 'til the heavy-lidded hours of dawn.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

Show starting July 20

A new train-load of talent has just arrived at the SILVER SLIPPER SALOON for the free five-a-night vaudeville shows. Irish tenor JIMMY O'BRIEN will M. C. and introduce the newcomers JIMMY HUSSON, billed as "Mr. Everybody," VAUGHN and WRIGHT, novelty musical stars of stage, screen, radio and TV, as well as the favorites you've already met: PATTY PARKER, The Singing Boomshell, The SILVER SLIPPER CORSET GIRLS, KEN CERD, country wit and banjo artist, GEORGE REDMAN, maestro of the stage-side keyboard, BUSTER "88" HALLETT, alternate maestro, WHITEY and LEE, piano and bass entertainers who share intermissions with ROY LAVANCE and his orchestra. When they say "continuous entertainment" at the Slipper, they mean it just never stops!

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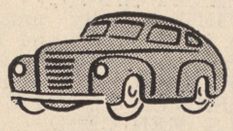
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WHITEY and BERYL HAYES

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 17)

Having the time of their lives while in town for a few days were MAJOR and MRS. CONKLIN of Elsinore, California. They were royally hosted by MR. and MRS. JAKE KOZLOFF and regretted very much that duty compelled them back home. Major Conklin owns the Elsinore Naval and Military Academy where many of our local boys are enrolled. After meeting the Major and his wife, all we can say is that they are the kind of people to whom we'd entrust our son (if we had one.)

It started a year ago: A girl dancer in the Arden Fletcher group. A sly smile. A bewitching twinkle of the eye. A date. Separation now and then. Taking her to other engagements. But now happily, Wedding Bells will soon ring for lovely EVELYN LEWIS and handsome ALLARD ROEN, brilliant executive director of the DESERT INN.

A few issues ago we mentioned that in the neighborhood of 30 hotels are planned for the near future to extend out on the strip to the state line. First to get their building okay were MILTON PRELL and the re-building of the CLUB BINGO. The O. K. arrived on July 24th which gave them a doubly happy birthday. With an investment of a couple of million dollars, the entire club will be redecorated and 200 rooms will be added. A new dining room will feature top-notch entertainers similar to those now appearing in our resort hotels. Rounders will be glad to hear that the BONANZA ROOM will, as always continue to feature those enjoyable late-hour shows. Out of many new names proposed for the hotel, three are under consideration and Club Bingo executives hope to come up with the best one very soon. Congratulations to the Club Bingo for four successful years of operation and best wishes in their big plans for the future.

One of the saddest visitors we've ever seen leaving our Fabulous town was PHIL FLAX when he drove off for home-town, Detroit. He is owner of the 20 Grand Recreation Club in Detroit, one of those unusual combination bowling alleys and night clubs. During his three weeks vacation here, he fell in love with Las Vegas. As an owner himself, Phil was an outstanding guest and kept employees very happy with his terrific sense of humor and understanding. We know we'll be seeing more of this nice guy . . . A. T. F. S!

Congratulations to the WILLIE ALDERMANS, whose offspring, WILLIAM JACK, celebrates his second birthday, Thursday, August 2nd. This youngster really has personality plus. He's always smiling and fast getting to be the "Beau Bummel" of the "carriage set."

Aside to JACK "PAPPY" WALSH, said in a low voice so no one else can hear: "When are we going to get that big story?"

This item we label "The Wonders of Science!" You may not believe this, but those two very lovely young ladies at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS last week were **not** show girls! They, PHYLLIS FIELDS and TOMMIE LOU NEAL, were sent out here by General Petroleum to check the possibilities of oil in or around our town. We too were incredulous until the gals showed us their credentials from the company . . . as . . . geologists! Will the Wonders of Science never cease!

Here's an amusing incident about the eager young bachelors who were looking forward to the arrival of the LOU WALTERS' "Parisian Follies" at the DESERT INN. There was a sudden rush to buy French dictionaries and brush up on those "Parlez-vous" and "Est-ce que vous voulez . . . " phrases. Woe and Behold . . . when the lovely Europeans arrived, they soon discovered that the group consists of 15 English girls from London, and only THREE from La Belle France. Ah, thwarted love and wasted dictionaries!

Ever since AL NISSELL eliminated the shoe department in his Ladies Shop on Fremont Street, business has increased so much that he had to hire two more salesladies, and inventory has increased more than 100 per cent in less than a month. The only one with a knowledge of stock and shoe styles, Al previously had to make all the shoe sales. Now, however, he has the necessary time to seek and buy the type of quality merchandise which has made his shop so popular. In fact, Nissell's almost resembles New York City's famous Gimble's basement, the place where a dollar bill goes a lo-o-ong way During last week's warm spell (ahem) Al purchased the latest Coca-Cola dispenser in order to offer his customers a cool drink. On the first day of operation, Mr. N. handed out almost 200 bottles. Ah, what comfort! A cool shop, comfortable chairs, cokes, and above all, the kind of smile and friendly hello given to patrons by "boss man" Al Nissell and employees.

JOHN LOCHHEAD and his beautiful wife, LORETTE, drove in from L. A. last Friday and surprised their many friends with a pleasant but unexpected visit. The third charming passenger in the Lochhead car was BETTY STEWART, Mrs. L's almost-identical twin sister. John and Lorette left the following day, but promised to return very

(Continued on page 23)

IT WAS ALL

"JUST FOR THE HECK OF IT!"

BUT

I FELT A NEW THRILL
ON THE NIGHT CLUB STAGE OF
HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS



THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE!

RAY MIDDLETON

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 21)

shortly. Sister Betty remained at the EL RANCHO VEGAS to establish "residence." By the way, Lorette is older than her kid sister, Betty . . . by five minutes!

Question of the Week: Is BOB GANS, handsome pit boss at the Fabulous FLAMINGO, contemplating marriage?

Well, it took a flood to get them out here, but MARTIN HECHT finally visited his father, LOUIS, owner of the Fremont Street dress shop. Martin's home, Cape Girardeau, Missouri, is now under 12 to 20 feet of water. Unfortunately that area can't take out flood insurance. Also in town are Louis' brother and wife, MR. and MRS. MAX HECHT, enroute to L. A. and the Coconut Grove to watch their talented daughter, CORKY, play the harp.

The amazing HOWARD LANE will definitely return to his post as wheel dealer this week after an enjoyable two week sojourn at Lake Tahoe. Howard has many friends at the popular mountain and lake resort and tried to visit them all. It just occurred to us that he may be there about this time, so all of you take a look-see.

At last we've had the pleasure of meeting a wonderful guy and sportsman, LOU ROTHKOPF of Cleveland, vacationing at the DESERT INN. Mr. Rothkopf looks like a movie star, and his charming wife has prematurely gray hair which enhances her young and lovely face. We've heard many great stories about this man for over a year. Now we know. What a man, Lou Rothkopf!

Just as soon as BENNY GOFFSTEIN sees JAKE KOZLOFF's "financial statement," he may make the "shiddach" between BURT and BENITA. Sounds like a good arrangement, if Mr. G. gives his O. K. . . . but don't you think you're planning things too soon? Burt is three years old and Benita is three months! By the way, Benny celebrated his 39th birthday **again,** Friday, July 27th. Good luck, fella, and many more "Jack Benny!"

Welcome back, TEX COOPER, it's certainly good to see you on the job again. Tex returned after a month's vacation of hunting and fishing in the wilds of Canada, to his post as casino manager at the GOLDEN NUGGET downtown.

Localites MEL EXBER and EDDIE MOSS are literally and spiritually on "Cloud 8" since they read the July 20th issue of "U. S. News and World Report." An article reported a big oil boom in Williston, North Dakota. Mel and Eddie, lucky boys, own acreage exactly five miles from the discovery, and are "dreaming of a big flow of Black Gold on their land."

If you happen to hear a luscious young red-head yell "Ouch" as she sits down somewhere in the sumptuous DESERT INN, you'll probably be listening to the lovely soprano voice of KATHY BARR, featured singer with the PARISIAN FOLLIES at the DESERT INN. Some nasty doctor gave her a shot of medicine in what the French members of the "Follies" cast call the "po-po." How bad does it hurt, Kathy?

Since his wife and two kids left for New York to visit grandparents in Kew Gardens, CHESTER SIMS, day pit boss at the FLAMINGO, is a guy carrying the brightest, glowiest torch we ever did see. That also includes the one held so proudly by "Miss Liberty" in New York's harbour. Son DOUGLAS celebrated his fourth natal day last Tuesday, July 24th, and Chester was unable to be with the boy. That's the first one he's missed. Daughter DAWN is 15 months old. When we last saw Chester, he had just completed a call to the family in New York. Words are inadequate now, as they were then, when Mr. S. hung up that receiver, to express the feeling in his heart or the look on his face.

Here's a story that almost belongs in Ripley's Believe It or Not: We ran into lovely SHARRON ST. AULBIN the other day and with her another beautiful eyeful. We were prey for the proverbial feather when Sharron said, "This is my daughter, Jody." Mom and daughter actually look like sisters! Sharron is cocktail waitress at the FLAMINGO and daughter works as an usherette at the El Portal Theater to earn some extra greenbacks for new fall clothes and school opening. We especially enjoyed what Jody said before we parted: "Mom is my **best** girl friend.

HELEN KETTLER, winsome, blonde change girl at the DESERT INN, saw "sparks and lightning" when she read our column last week and that item about BUDDY GROVER of the GROVER-SHORE TRIO, and the (supposed) "love of his life," BARBARA LOCKHEART, former Desert Inn dancer currently displaying her terpsichorean arts at SAHATI's STATE LINE, Lake Tahoe. After speaking to both lovelies, we're inclined to believe that Mr. Grover should be called the "Lothario of the 88." Can't help wondering whether these two de-icers are fighting over his piano playing? O. K., Buddy, if you'll tell us what course you took in "How to Charm the Ladies," we'll safeguard your secret for evermore.

(Continued on page 27)

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HARRY BASLER, Prop.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

drink. How do I know? I'm one of 'em! You'll never meet nicer people than the MOORES; Bob, Nita, Mom and Pop. . . . Appearing nightly in the SAHARA ROOM of the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB and BAR is the HAPPY GO LUCKY TRIO which is comprised of three local men. Namely; LUCKY HENRY on trumpet, MICKEY HEMBREE on bass and FREDDIE HODGES on vibes and accordion. The trio has worked out some fine little arrangements and sound real good. DAVE STEARNS has had a dance floor installed in front of the stand now, too, which is a real asset to the floor. The Santa Anita now has the only dance floor in the downtown area. For a nice evening's dancing and fun you can go to this spot and have your fill . . . STEVENS JEWELRY is still in business and going strong. Last week there were some plans for a closing out auction but the last moments saw some changes and there was no action on the auction so to speak. TRUDY and MORRIE want all their friends to know that they are still at their service. Also to thank their many friends for their past patronage and to express their desire and hope that they might be of further service in the future. STEVENS JEWELRY is located at 228 East Fremont Street next to the Fremont Theater . . . JOHNNY FUNK and EARL AKINS are stacking up cases of beer, wines and liquors at the THRIFTY LIQUOR STORE and making the place look like a wholesale house. The idea is that they are letting everyone know that they are in business to do both themselves and you, the customer, some good. They are planning on going into the sale of merchandise on a large scale in case lots. You will save from 10 to 15 per cent on the merchandise you purchase in this way . . . JULES SILVER SLIPPER RESTAURANT is fast becoming one of the "must" stops for the masses as they travel through this "cross-roads of the nation," Las Vegas. People from all over the country stop off to see the Last Frontier Village and to have a meal with Jules. And why not? For one of those "just like home" dishes prepared and served the way you like it, you couldn't head for a better spot than Jules Restaurant. Wait until you've tasted his "Wiener Schnitzel a la Holstein" . . . 'WHITEY" and BERYL HAYES are entertaining a host of their friends every evening at their NEW YORKER CLUB on South First Street. They are very happy with the reception they have received after having only been open at this spot for a

(Continued on Page 23)

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 23)

With all due respects to those holding down the fort, the Mural Room just doesn't seem the same without ace cocktail waitress, SONNY LIVINGSTON, now vacationing with her daughter on the coast. It's usually a pretty cold day in June when you can't get a smile and a pleasant word from Sonny. Have a good time, girl, but come-on back home real soon.

A really likeable guy and one of the finest trumpeteers in town is BOBBY PRUPAS who just returned with his family from a sojourn in L. A., and who can be heard once again by his fans blowing a solid beat with the small but mighty MIKE WERNER orchestra at the CLUB BINGO. Bobby made himself a host of friends through recent appearances in the Flamingo's Mural Room. What we'd like to know is when is this natural bandleader going to form his own group?

Very capable PAUL LADD, EL RANCHO VEGAS dining-room captain, is about the busiest guy this side of the Rockies. He was asked to do the catering for the LaVEEDA VARLEY-TUTOR SCHERER wedding. Paul immediately assigned a chef from each hotel to dazzle reception guests with his culinary specialty. Wedding will be one of the brightest highlights ever seen hereabouts or even thereabouts. Should also be a gastronomical success, especially when these "Masters of the Kitchen" try to outdo one another. Guess this automatically clips the cliche, "Too many chefs spoil the broth."

We have spent many an interesting hour talking with "oillionaires" about their fascinating business, "Black Gold." But never, and we do mean, never, have we ever learned so much as we did when speaking with JIMMY SPARTAN, day shift dealer at the GOLDEN NUGGET. His eyes seem to sparkle when he talks about this subject. We're certain his experiences and tales of the oil business could fill perhaps three or four volumes of interesting reading. We recommend you see Jimmy before you drill your next well . . .

We finally saw her frown, but unfortunately it took eight stitches in the palm of her hand to make her do it. We're talking about always smiling and happy, MARY BECKER, FLAMINGO cigarette girl. Says Mary: "I did **not** put my hand on an old gin bottle!" Seriously, we know that hubby FRITZ, pianist with AL JAHNS orchestra, will breath more easily when those stitches are removed and Mary's "all better."

What makes a good steak better? We recommend DEA NAGLE, that very beautiful and unusual girl who does so much to enhance your dinners at the Steak House on South Fifth. She could very easily be an artist's model or show girl, but Dea seems to prefer restaurants to night clubs. How come, little lady?

DAVE PEARL, bingo manager at the CLUB BINGO, recently received a letter from his and also our good friend, MOUGH CARSON, who is back again with the act, "THE JAYWALKERS." When out our way last year, Mough quit "show biz" to start a health club and did fairly well for a while 'till the "Call of Greasepaint and Footlights" became too strong to overcome. Back together again, the trio is doing right well and hopes to get a booking at one of our hotels so they can renew old friendships. Make it soon, boys, your old friends are waiting to give you a warm Vegas welcome.

Our last item is two months in advance, but it should help to dispel some of those stories about flighty show folks. On October 7th, ADA and TED LEWIS will celebrate 36 years of marital bliss. There is a wonderful record both the Lewises and show business can be proud of. Our warmest congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Lewis, two outstanding people, and That's For Sure.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 13)

CONDOS, whose better half MARTHA RAYE is singing "Baby Won't You Please Come Home" over the long distance from L. A. . . . LEO FIELDS, honorary mayor of Palm Springs, is whiling away his time while waiting for his friend MACK KUFFERMAN to arrive from New York is rushing beautiful MARGARET MARTIN of Dundee, Scotland. Margaret is appearing in the LOU WALTERS PARISIENNE FOLLIES . . . DOROTHY SHAY, Park Avenue Hill Billy par excellence, on her way to Cal-Neva sent a fan-note to Pearl Bailey to tell her how much she enjoyed her performance . . . STANLEY PARKER and MANNY ROSENBERG, those two bon vivants from the boulevards of New York . . .

LOU WALTERS, who arrived here last Monday to supervise the opening of his "Follies," was delighted to see two alumni of his Broadway Latin Quarter, FRAN KEEGAN and ILA MARIE WILSON, currently appearing at Beldon's Bistro, the El Rancho. Lou tells us that our dear friend PAT MARTIN is now at the Lido in Venice (Italy) and that BABY LAKE has gone to Florida to joint her fiance BENNY CHRISTIANI of the famous circus act.

(Continued on page 31)



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This You Can Believe . . . By PEARL BAILEY

GEE, but it hurts to say goodbye to some of the nicest folks in the world. It has been so wonderful working in Las Vegas. Each time this town grows dearer to me.

The show at the Desert Inn was one of the greatest I've ever been on. Everyone backstage is warm and friendly and out front—you're out there, so you know. Last time I played here Wilbur Clark was in Paris (lucky man), but I had the pleasure of meeting him this trip. This is a gentleman.

Ted Mossman holds forth with the music in the Sky Room. With all the song hits he's made, this kid must be loaded with d'argent (French for money —I think).

Do you know what happened to Pearlie Mae? I passed the Friendly Irishman and there sat a beautiful Cadillac. What made that car deliberately beckon to me I don't know. Couldn't afford it but Mr. Fitzgerald is so nice and Mike is such a salesman. Bye the bye, Mike won the trophy at the stock car races last Monday. This affair was to help get money for the local baseball team, so congratulations to all the drivers and the folks who attended.

In between shows at the inn, we went down to the Flamingo where Count Basie was jumping with joy. How a man can tease a piano like that, I don't know (and he's got the maddest personality).

Folks kept asking me about a dancer at the Flamingo that is out of this world. We resemble each other so much, teeth and all. Natch, we're brother and sister. This is Bill's first appearance in Las Vegas and each night he raves about this town—our town. Bill Bailey, you're a heck of a dancer. More power to you and your dancing feet. Hurry back, Willie (that's the real name), we enjoyed you.

Thelma Carpenter opened Wednesday night. Here's a girl with a terrific style ,and voice. And aside to you Thelma, I envy your figure: 36-38-40. Pearlie Mae: 60-80-100. Love that girl.



Wardell Gray, with the Basie band, is playing more horn than ever. He was here with Benny Goodman about a year and a half ago. Keep it up, Wardell, and keep that lovely wife, Dorothy, along with you.

One of the greatest thrills came the other night when I received a note from one of the great ladies of the stage, Dorothy Shay. That note goes in Pearlie Mae's scrapbook for ever and ever. Thanks, dear lady.

Mr. Cortez came to visit and gave me a good send-off for the column. You'll never know how much this means to me, Jack, bless you. This is only one third of the nice things that happened in Las Vegas, but now I must get the scribbling in, so I must close. The tears are dropping on the paper because I hate to leave, but next week I'll write to you from Atlantic City—a nice long letter.

Bye for now, Las Vegas, and remember, I love every one of you.

—Pearlie Mae

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DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

To

La Veeda

and

Tutor

May your wishes
and hopes for the future
be boundless in their
fulfillment.

FROM THE STAFF OF

Fabulous Las Vegas

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 19)

antics to the fullest. A sure-fire movie comedian that is being overlooked. In the vocal department Jimmy Dale is excellent with a voice not heard enough. . . . Our greatest surprise was the ballet interpretations of Phyllis GEHRIG and DON WEISMULLER. These two young people are marvelous dancers and present numbers which entail the need of a wealth of talent ranging from slap-stick comedy to the serious dramatic. Their interpretation of "Love for Sale" is excellently outstanding. . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS offer a new Miniature Musical in the "Masquerade Ball" which features the talented toe dancing of CHRISTINA CARSON. . . . ROBERT MONNET emcees the show and is vocally prominent in the production numbers while assisted by the NORMANDIE BOYS. . . . AL JAHNS backs the show in his usual capable manner and follows with danceable music. . . . The JACK MARTIN QUINTET fill in the intermissions as well as entertaining in the NAVAJO BAR lounge.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

There generally is no cooling breeze from the mountains as in Las Vegas and it is frequently nearly as hot at midnight as it is in the middle of the day and in Phoenix as in most of the cities of the Atlantic seaboard or the Mississippi Valley coolers do not work. Phoenix is a growing city of something like a couple of hundred thousand inhabitants—but it is a winter city. All who can leave do so leave in the summer.

Las Vegas at its hottest is a cool pleasant locality compared to those I have mentioned. Our coolers keep our houses and hotels and business houses cool night and day. If we go out into the hot sun, our bodies convert themselves into coolers and although the direct rays of the sun are hot, our bodies are cool and we suffer no sunstroke or other distress. And when it gets up to our rarely occasional 110 or 112 degrees, we go about our regular business as usual without harm or severe distress.

It seems to me that it is about time our Chamber of Commerce and other means of publicity began to tell the truth about Las Vegas climate. Tell the world to come here if they please, in midsummer when the mercury in the midafternoon registers 110 and be comfortable and safe from distress or any injury to health.

Perhaps we ought to brag about how we can live through weather that is 110 degrees hot, but to me the proper way to do is to tell the truth about Las Vegas climate—that the summers are healthful and comfortable in spite of the hot sunshine; that Las Vegas is the finest place in the world to bring up children; that some of us old duffers who have been hanging around the place for almost half a century are getting younger every year.

In fact there is no summer climate in the United States except perhaps some resorts along the Pacific Coast, in which human beings, young or old, do so uniformly well. Tourists seem to know about it, because they come in midsummer in numbers about as numerous as in the winter.

The only people who don't seem to know about our summer climate are, it seems, a few of our publicists, who should be the first to boost for Las Vegas' climate.

THE WATCHBIRD:

(Continued from page 27)

Some gals just can't be soothed by material things — take (please!) DENISE DARCEL, who is France's answer to JANE RUSSELL. Denise's husband PETER CROSBY tried to lure her back from "this separation nonsense" with an ermine stole, ruby earrings and other expensive baubles but she'd have none of it—and to make him keep his distance in the separation she's hired a whole slew of body guards. . . .

Anthropologists in Rhodesia have unearthed the thumb of a prehistoric woman . . . "And," says CARL COHEN, "found a prehistoric man under it." . . .

MIKE COFFEE on the night shift at NOTT'S Doughnut Den in Lake Tahoe foiled a hold-up. When three young thugs walked in Mike got a "feeling" and signalled the troopers across the street who questioned the youths and examined their car. The troopers found loot from 40 different robberies from here to Indiana. Mike (the hero) is seventeen. . . .

Note from the STUART-MORGAN DANCERS telling us they are on their way to join the Shrine Circus in Providence, R. I., and after that they'll take a long deserved rest on their farm in Maine. . . .

SYDNEY ROSE could be the only reason we visit the Silver Slipper Saloon—was surprised at some of the rudeness displayed by two of the help. That's no way to treat a customer . . . Welcome back to Vegas, JUDY GRANT. Judy is the captain of the Parisienne Follies and was with us when we tripped about in the Latin Quarter Revue that some of you may remember, no doubt.

Art Rozen and Murry Nort

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WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 25)

little better than two weeks or so. You'll find this a very intimate little bar and lounge where you can sit and really enjoy a cool drink while you listen to the piano stylings of CHARLIE THORPE . . . JACK BURKE and MIKE LATTER are all set up with their Sports Book in the BOULDER CLUB downtown and are just sweating out the beginning of the football season to really go into full swing with their activities . . . This week-end will see JOE WOLVERTON, THE DOG PATCH COUNTY BAND and the one and only POLLY POSSUM back on the stand of the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON. After a two weeks vacation you can never tell what might take place, so if I were you I'd be on hand when they take the stand again this Sunday evening, July 29 . . . Last Monday, July 23rd, was JULIE GARAFOLO's birthday and she did a pretty good job of keeping it a secret. Hardly anyone knew about it. RALPH, the man in her life, is alto man with Benny Short besides teaching alto, clarinet, flute, etc., on the side. These two kids I envy wholeheartedly, they're that happy. I think I know the reason why, too. One can never seem to do enough for the other. All of which brings us back to that simplest and best of patterns for happiness; The GOLDEN RULE. Getting back to Julie though, can that gal ever build a platter of spaghetti and meat balls . . . WOW!! I forgot all about calories and pounds . . . That's about all there is to it for this week, kids, so if you'll excuse me for seven days I'll meet you right about here again same time . . . don't go away now . . . Johnny.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

who carries the comedy chores for this show, pitches 'em at you overhand, sidearm, and underhand and they all come up laughable. Mr. Robbins is an adept parodist, and New Yorkers especially will enjoy his take on "Manhattan Tower" called "My Basement in the Bronx." . . . ARTINI and CONSUELO make dancing a love-song in motion. Wisely avoiding the usual dance-team formula, this handsome pair requests their audiences to name the dances of their choice, then sambas, tangoes, waltzes and polkas are performed with sparkling ease and precision. . . . That "Young Man with a Dance," BUSTER BURNELL has returned to town with a new group of JUNE TAYLOR de-lovelies whom he introduces in a clever "Meet the Girls" routine. After looking at these eyefulls, you'll agree with Buster that "There's Nothing Like a Dame!" . . . TED FIO RITO is back with his orchestra to weave those smooth, tuneful show and dance rhythms

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

adept comedy. Paul is an excellent pantomimist who can convulse patrons with the flicker of an eyebrow; the BEN YOST COLLEENS continue the tradition of their famous mentor. Sound and scintillating harmonizing against a background of loveliness; DE RAY and YOUNG are a couple of young and talented Occidentals whose exotic and authentic interpretation of Oriental dances makes one feel they must have lived and studied in the East. In answer to his world-renowned query: "Is Everybody Happy?" Ted Lewis is receiving a rousing "Yes" from his pleased patrons at the Last Frontier. The old Top Hat may be battered and bent, but Ted Lewis himself is still in top form! . . . King of the Hammond DON BAKER is at the organ keyboard for intermission requesting.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

and tails. . . . The BOLIANA IVANKO Four are an adagio group well known on the Continent. They toss their petite and supple partner about with a derring-do that worries front-row patrons and grazes overhead rafters. . . . Supplying the traditional Apache dance are the RIVIERAS who delightfully and humorously dispel the old conception of woman as the "weaker sex." . . . JEANNE CHARLEBROIS tops her range of vocal impressions with "Alice Blue Gown" as it might be sung by a cute five-year-old. . . . A young and spirited pair from Paris' Bal Tabarin, LEILA LAMPI and ROGER STEFAN, whirl through a brilliantly-costumed can-can number with gay abandon while DAISYA DORSAY is a charming and graceful Parisian belle who finds her wedding gown too encumbering and does something about it. . . . The 16 Ladies of the Line are costumed in what can only be described as spectacular fashion even more enhanced by imaginative lighting. . . . The CARLTON HAYES ORCHESTRA plays an intricate and demanding score with impressive competence and continues to fill the intermissions with danceability.



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My Prayer:

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Pearl Bailey