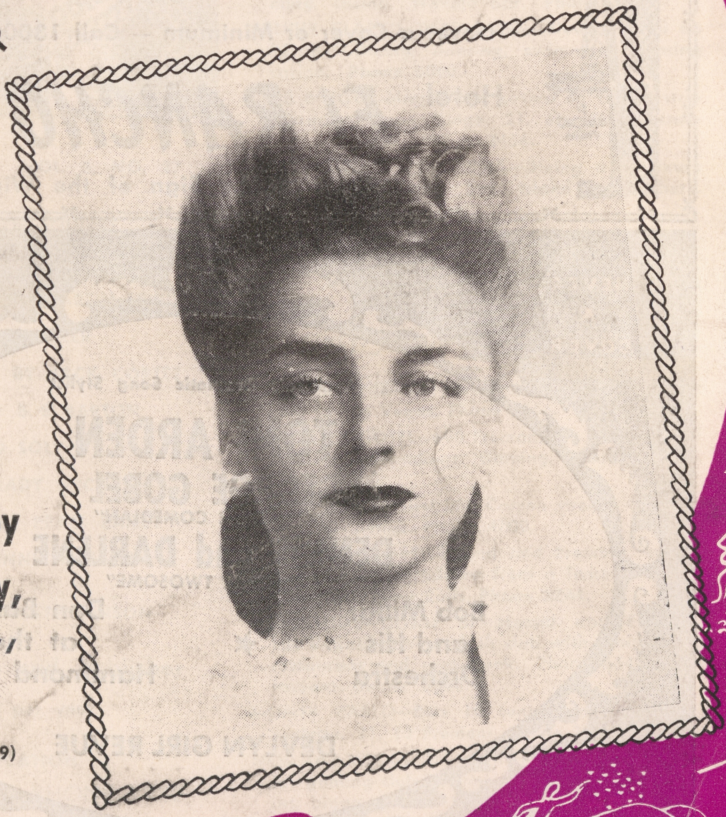
Jack Corkz

Fabulous LasVegas

HOWDY PODNER



Happy Birthday, "Princess"

(See page 9)

15¢

October 20, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

STAR OF STAGE - SCREEN

CONNIE MOORE

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION

LEW PARKER

(HELD OVER . . . ! ! !)

BILLY DANIEL with LITA BARON

EL RANCHO GIRLS





MATTY MALNECK and his ORCHESTRA

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Hotel **El RANCHO VEGAS**

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NEVER A COVER

NEVER A MINIMUM

America's Dramatic Song Stylist

TONI ARDEN

GEORGE GOBEL

"HOMESPUN COMEDIAN"

DENNIS and DARLENE

"TUNEFUL TWOSOME"

Bob Millar and His Orchestra ★ Don Baker at the Hammond Organ

DEVLYN GIRL REVUE

SHOW TIMES 8:30 & 11:30 PM

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Hotel LAST FRONTIER

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 27

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

RANDOM THOUGHTS, By B. B. BARTON

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL

THIS YOU CAN BELIEVE, By PEARL BAILEY

WHAT'S DOIN? BY JOHNNY UHLMAN

ART DEPARTMENT, DENNIS STEPHENSON

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HIGH SPOTS

ON THE STRIP . . .

EL RANCHO VEGAS—At the sign of the windmill. Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Famed Wagon buffet and breakfast. Phone 1300.

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

THE LAST FRONTIER—Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino, floor shows nightly. Gay '90s bar. Open 24 hours. Hunt Breakfast Sundays. Midnight bufffet. Phone 1800.

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

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN—Newest hotel on "Strip." Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Phone 6000.

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MURRY NORT'S POLYNESIA—Dining a la luxury in colorful South Sea Island atmosphere. Phone 2802.

GOLDEN WHEEL RESTAURANT—Newly decorated, cocktail lounge.

VILLA VENICE — Authentic Italian American cuisine. Casino. Phone 4313.

DOWNTOWN . . .

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

EL CORTEZ HOTEL—600 Fremont. In the midst of colorful surroundings. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Phone 1500.

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

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

HORSESHOE—Corner of Second and Fremont. Las Vegas' newest plush club with casino, bar, restaurant and race book. Phone 6547. Restaurant phone 6548.

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

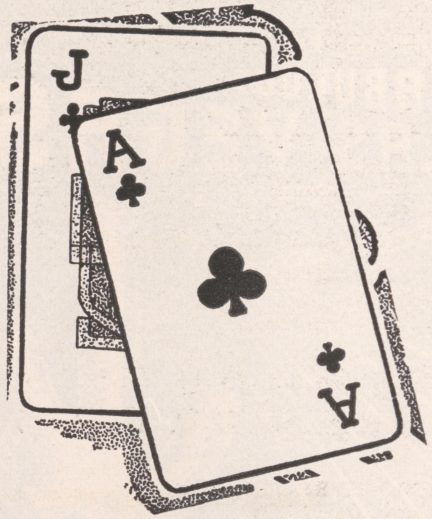
NEW LAS VEGAS CLUB—18 Fremont, same popular gaming club but in a new location. Featuring bingo games. Phone 28.

PIONEER CLUB—First and Fremont. Phone 583. Displaying 62-foot giant sign of Vegas Vic.

SHAMROCK HOTEL—600 North Main. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Jam sessions. Phone 2200.

WESTERNER CLUB—Rustic casino, in western splendor. Phone 5612.

ACTION!
ACTION!!



Play . . .

♥ FARO

♣ BANK

AT THE

HORSESHOE

BAR – RESTAURANT – CASINO

(ELDORADO CORP.)

DOWNTOWN

DEALING . . .

HIGHEST LIMITS IN NEVADA

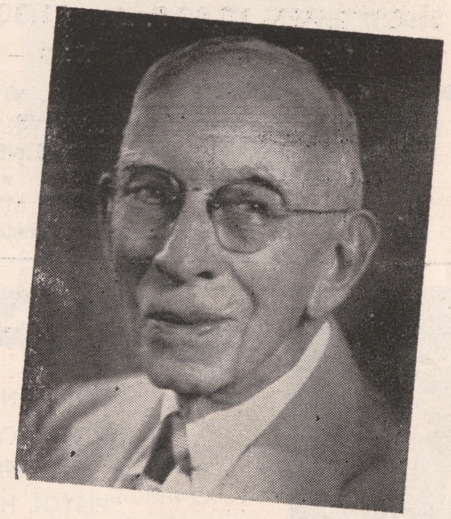
PAT COLLINS, GENERAL MANAGER

Jack Burby's
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 OCTOBER 20, 1951 NUMBER 27

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

FREMONT SEES VEGAS WATER SUPPLY



SO LITTLE is known of the great services performed by General John C. Fremont in opening routes of travel through the unknown wilderness which, a hundred years ago, comprised the intermountain region of the West, of which Las Vegas has grown to be an important part.

Because General Fremont was the heroic spirit, the unquestioned leader and the chronicler in minute detail of the things he saw in his travels, and because he was the first to describe the great Springs which created "Las Vegas, The Meadows," it is of interest just now to let our minds wander back for more than a century and include here a little part of Fremont's story.

That journey of 1843 and 1844 stands as an exploit unparalelled, or at least unexcelled, by any of those courageous souls who made the early explorations of the vast wilderness between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean.

Fremont, in command of a party of thirty-nine men of the United States topographical engineers, on May 29, 1843, started out from "The little town of Kansas," near the junction of the Kansas and Missouri Rivers. On its westward journey the party crossed the Rocky Mountains in the vicinity of Pike's Peak, and on July 23, almost two months after the start, they were joined by the already famous scout, Kit Carson, who remained with them all the remainder of the long journey.

On September 6 they first saw Great Salt Lake and Fremont and Carson made a hazardous journey in a little rubber boat to an island in the lake. Continuing their journey toward the northwest to The Dalles, they went down the Columbia River to Fort Vancouver (now Portland, Oregon) where they obtained supplies and returned to The Dalles, where they camped November 18.

After a week's rest they started for home by a long, hazardous, roundabout route of which they knew nothing. It was a happy "home again," but none of them anticipated the sufferings they were to undergo on that tortuous route they had chosen to follow.

They traveled south into what is now Nevada, passing Pyramid Lake and following up the Truckee river past the site of the present City of Reno and made their first attempt to cross the Sierra Nevada mountains into California. It was too late; the snows of

(Continued on page 25)

OPENING SUNDAY, OCT. 21

Junell Cardell
Singer and Dancer

HELD OVER BY POPULAR DEMAND — BREAKING ALL HOUSE RECORDS!

Chuck Mitchell

FINAL 2 WEEKS FOR YOUR SINGING M.C.

Fulton Burley

"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"



OPENING SUNDAY, OCT. 21

Junell Cardell
Singer and Dancer

HELD OVER BY POPULAR DEMAND — BREAKING ALL HOUSE RECORDS!

Chuck Mitchell

FINAL 2 WEEKS FOR YOUR SINGING M.C.

Fulton Burley

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?

SHOWTIMES: 10:00 P. .M - 11:30 P. M. - 1:00 A. M. - 3:00 A. M.

CONTINUOUS DANCING — 2 BANDS — TILL 5 A. M.

MIKE WERNER
AND HIS
ORCHESTRA

★
IT'S ALWAYS CLUB BINGO FOR FINE FOOD
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ADDED ATTRACTION
JACKIE VERNON, Comedian

MICKEY
TERRY
TRIO



★ **FREMONT** ★

NOW PLAYING

"SATURDAY'S HERO"
Starring — JOHN DEREK - DONNA REED

"PISTOL HARVEST"
Starring — RICHARD MARTIN - JOAN DIXON

PALACE

STARTS SATURDAY

"THE GOLDEN HORDE"
Starring — ANN BLYTH - DAVID FARRAR

"FATHER TAKES THE AIR"
Starring — RAY WALBURN - WALTER CATLETT

★ **HUNTRIDGE** ★

SUNDAY - MONDAY - TUESDAY

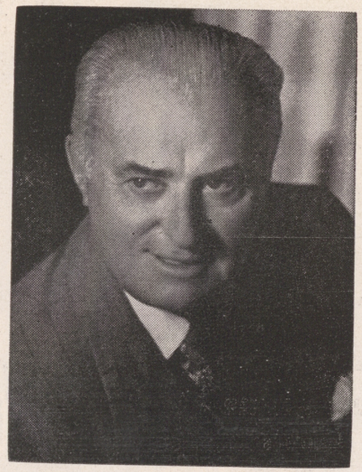
"CAPTAIN HORATIO HORNBLOWER"
Starring — GREGORY PECK - VIRGINA MAYO

"VENDETTA"
Starring — FAITH DOMERGUE



VERSE

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



THE ART OF LIVING

To live life right is quite an art
Live close with life, and not apart
You and life must live together
Through life's joys or darkest weather.

Your heart is gay and all seems dear
Without warning a sigh, a tear
That's where the art of life comes in
When life's margin starts getting thin.

Never forget a love that's true
And hold old friendship dear to you
For life's art can never sever
Love from life or death—no never.

MEMORIES

Precious moments subline
Hours of prose and rhyme
Relentless pantomime
All this, with fleeting time.



PASSING TIME

Hope and a dream passed by
Love with its jealous sigh
Rapture, at bitter cost
Where time in life was lost.

Time's haunting echoes pass
New hands of time are cast
Time proves all true when tried
Healing time has satisfied.

' ' '

DEFINITION OF LOVE

Love is a feeling that you feel
That you're going to feel a feeling
That you've never felt before!



DOWNTOWN

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Had she known what I was planning to do I would have been stopped. Her modesty wouldn't allow it. My better half would have said, "Don't you dare do it, regardless the reason or occasion"! Knowing all this in advance, I said nothing to her. I stole a picture and rushed it over to the engravers just in time to make this issue. The reason it had to be in this week's book: TODAY, OCTOBER 20, IS THE BIRTHDAY OF MY BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS. I take this opportunity to wish a wonderful gal and wife a very, very, happy birthday. My hopes and prayers are that you will continue to celebrate this day for many more years. "Princess, you are a true champion," and that's for sure.

About four years ago, we first heard the tune, "RITA," written by SIL SILVERS. At that time we liked it and thought the song would be really great if some publisher grabbed it. Sil sent the tune to Victor Young, the ork leader, but nothing happened. Somehow, we're inclined to believe that Mr. Young didn't look at it because of his busy schedule. Last Sunday, we went to see JIMMY BLAKE and DICK SHERIDAN, owners of the newly-opened HOUR GLASS on the Strip. Seated at the piano was Sil. He played his song for us and we're convinced, more than ever, that "Rita" is destined for the Hit Parade, if published and released nationally.

SHIRLEY MATHEWS, a food waitress in the CACTUS ROOM at the DESERT INN, was stricken with polio last week and rushed to the Clark Memorial Hospital. She is the mother of two children. When the dealers and her co-workers heard about it, a collection was started and PANCHO, the maitre d', was asked to take care of the money. To date, almost $1000 has been accumulated, with more coming in every day. Mrs. Mathews asked us to convey this message to her many friends: "God bless you and yours always, for being so kind and wonderful to me and my children."

We're certain many of our readers will be happy to learn that SANFORD ADLER, owner of the CALNEVA LODGE in Tahoe, appointed DOUGLAS ROSS manager of his beautiful DEL MAR HOTEL in California. A favorite with all who frequented the Lodge, Doug is bound to show the same success in his new position. His following would probably fill a couple of volumes, and then some.

In the not too distant future, the DESERT INN will sponsor a 15-minute broadcast from the PAINTED DESERT ROOM. The air show will reach 40 Western CBS stations. Starring on the show will be that wonderful singer of songs and m.c. GENE GRIFFIN and the CARLTON HAYES ORCHESTRA. Who knows? Maybe this is the start of a coast-to-coast broadcast.

At this writing, we sadly report that TED LEWIS' famous old, battered top hat has been stolen. Actually, we believe it was merely taken by an overanxious souvenir hunter. The maestro is offering a $100 reward—no questions asked. The person who helped himself to the famous trademark probably is unaware that the hat is insured for $50,000. Here's hoping Ted recovers his "faithful friend and good luck talisman."

A very, very happy belated birthday wish (October 17), to FLORENCE RICHARDS, proprietress of the MAGICEYE DRESS SHOP. This sleek-figured gal isn't telling how many candles could have been put on the cake but the amount is unimportant. This gal is a luscious eyeful and is wedding-bait in any man's language. (C'mon, Florence, you still haven't told us who HE is!)

We never believed in fortune tellers, tea leaf readers or crystal ball gazers —but—when SUZANNE read the cards for us at the POLYNESIA a couple of nights ago, she caused us a great amount of amazement. A newcomer to our town, Miss S. is outspoken and will not flatter or tell you things you like to hear. Suzanne is truly a fabulous person.

Well, we finally met MACK KUFFERMAN, popular business man from L. A. and the new owner of the shuttered LA RUE RESTAURANT. Mr. K. told us that ground breaking ceremonies should take place within ten or fifteen days, making way for the building of 200 rooms. Making the rounds with Mack was his brother LOU, sales manager of OLD HICKORY WHISKEY.

We often joked with JACK DENNISON, when patronizing the FLAMINGO ROOM and were very sorry to see him leave his position as maitre d'. We wish Jack lots of luck wherever he goes and whatever he decides to do. Replacing the "Silver Fox" is HUGH CHARLES, who came to this hotel direct from the Riverside in Reno. Mr. C. is also well-known in

(Continued on Page 17)



DOWNTOWN

This Season – as Always

For the Finest

in

Women's Fashions

It's

Florence Richards Magicseye

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

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OPEN 24 HOURS



Your Friendly

LIQUOR STORE

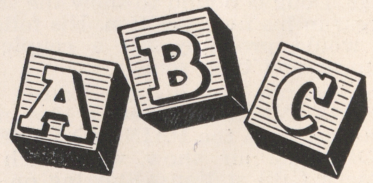
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Harry Basler, Prop. Ph. 4875

This You Can Believe . . . By PEARL BAILEY

MERCY—MERCY—this child is still commuting from New York to Philadelphia and believe me, I wonder where the energy comes from. The club is really jumping, folks packed in like sardines. This place (Club Ebony), formerly was the Rathskeller. The boss (label) (some name, huh?) Speigel is now connected with the new Sugar Hill in New York. The man is making loads of money.

Philadelphia (the city of brotherly love and beautiful clothes) (yes, ladies, they do have gorgeous clothes), is talent packed this week. One of your favorite acts is here, the Mills Brothers. Here's a group of artists that prove class will tell. We did a crazy finale at the club the other night when the boys dropped in on Pearlie Mae. Remember that old song **"Nagasaki." You don't, youngsters you are.** Well sir, we danced and pranced all over the joint.

A very sad note must be injected this week, much to our regret. The death of a very great dancer shocked the theater world last week. Ananeas Berry, of that wonderful team the **Berry Brothers**, dropped dead. Warren (the younger one), completely broken up over his brother's death is in the hospital and couldn't attend the funeral. I met these boys when I was 14 years old and they were starring in "Lew Leslie's Rhapsody in Black." What a nice threesome Goodbye, Ananeas, the folks will certainly miss you. This all reminds us of the song **"Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall."**

Looks like we're going to have a cold, cold winter. New York has been quite breezy lo! these last few evenings and **doll** didn't take out the heavy cloaks from storage yet (but, ah, tomorrow).

What with Sunday blue law, Pearlie Mae had a day off. Dearie, I went crazy. Went to Sugar Hill (who doesn't in N. Y.) and the show is OUT and IN this world. Walter Winchell, Sugar Ray Robinson Sophie Tucker, Milton Berle (just a few of the nightly visitors) are all raving. The grapevine says (and I'm not one for loose gossip), the show will go on the road after a run in the club. All of the credit for this revue goes to a fellow named Larry Steele. Larry has been (for years) an **unrecognized** topflight producer. Well, you can all **recognize** him now, because this is



it. Such a refined person. I've got news for ya **(nightclub owners).** If you don't book this revue (should it ever get a chance to go out (such business) (money in the bank), honey, you're out of your normal mind.

Name of the cast — o.k. — got your pencils out—here goes. The Fontaine Brothers (they're the greatest), Marion Bruce (beauty with a voice), Derby Wilson (dancing like he's crazy), Rose Hardaway (this honey upsets folks' nerve), Four Tunes (great record and sight artists), Jimmy Tyler (man, where did ya get that band?) (Uup! this revue comes complete (band and all) and last of all the nicest, sweetest (words can't describe Butterbeans and Susie. These are the darlings of show business .Don't cry, **girlies of the ensemble,** Pearlie Mae didn't forget ya. What show could be complete without a beautiful (o.k., pay off) line of dancing, happy (you're working, so I know you're happy) girls.

Folks, I had a ball. Went from there to see Ella Logan at the Riviera. **That's it.** She was **but sensational.** That's all. Now what do you mean I don't know what to do with a day off. (Oh! **Union,** I'm calling you.) Sunday's over, Monday again—**work**—money—**ah!** money) and you. Love ya.

—PEARLIE MAE.

From Here Out . . .

YOU'LL FIND IT
ALL AT

CHRISTENSEN'S

"THE HOME OF
BRANDS YOU KNOW"



Christensen's
MEN'S WEAR
316 FREMONT STREET
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

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SHOP UNTIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

★ ONLY 55 SHOPPING DAYS 'TIL CHRISTMAS

RANDOM THOUGHTS

. . . By B. B. BARTON

WERE you, by any chance, lucky enough to be blessed with a mother who could tell you interesting stories and anecdotes while you were going through the "impressionable" stage of life? We were! Although there were almost enough of us to form a farm team for the Yankees or Dodgers, Mother never seemed to be at a loss to keep us amused with her tales. Golly! Mothers are wonderful people, aren't they? They always seem capable of meeting any situation and granting a child's every desire, with ease.



While awaiting the long-legged bird's first visit to her home, Mother received a canine from her adoring husband, to sort of keep her company and eliminate the alone feeling that can accompany an impending blessed event. Mother became very fond of the dog, almost as fond of him as she was of a certain, very comfortable chair.

"Pal" (the purp), sensed mother's attraction for the chair and decided he would plant himself more firmly in the center of her affection. So, he commenced to display his approval of her choice for comfort. At every opportunity, he would leap onto the favorite piece of furniture and snooze, contentedly.

Well, Mother wasn't quite certain as to how she should handle this situation and gave it a great deal of thought and observation. She noticed that Pal would amuse himself by chasing flies and barking at them. Finally, she decided to test her plan. One day, when she wanted to recover her rightful seat, she rushed to the door—shouting, "Fly! Chase the fly, Pal!" The dog made a mad dash and whimpered excitedly while looking for his winged enemy.

I guess Pal did some thinking on his own also. A few days later, he must have decided **he** wanted "the" seat. He prowled around the room and then sat down, watching his mistress. Suddenly, he made a lunge for the door and barked as though there were a million cats on the other side of the portal. Naturally, Mother went to investigate. When she returned, her little companion was looking up at her coyly, from the center of that comfortable chair. Well, guess turnabout was fair play.

Say, if you have any old boxes around, doing nothing but taking up space, better check the contents, if any. A station master in Kimberley used a wooden box as a footrest for two years, without ever pulling a Pandora.

Let's go back to the beginning. A gentleman in Africa put his entire life's savings in a box; it totaled $70,000. Although he and his wife had been divorced for twenty years, he wanted his better half to have the money, especially since he was a short distance from death's call. So, he sent the money to her in a town near Kimberley.

When the expensive package reached the Kimberley railway station, the wife received notification of a $2.00 fee, due for transportation charges. Having heard of her husband's death, the widow told them to keep the box, believing it held naught but some old, dilapidated clothing.

Through some error, the box remained at the station for two years. At the end of that period, the railway official sort of clumped down on it while rising from his chair and noticed a $20 bill protruding from between the boards. Well, naturally he investigated and contacted the widow. Of course! She rushed down to the station with the $2 faster than she had dragged her husband to the altar. Who wouldn't rush to exchange $2 for $70,000? Wonder if we have any old boxes around here with some nice legitimate green excelsior? We should be that lucky!

THE Shamrock HOTEL

JAM SESSION
EVERY
TUESDAY NIGHT
MUSIC BY
NICK DEMONS TRIO
LEE HARRIS AT THE PIANO BAR



CASINO
CLARENCE WRIGHT
MANAGER
600 NORTH MAIN STREET
PHONE 2200

DANCING
From 11 p. m. to 5 a. m.

JOHNNY BADIK'S
Sportsman's Supply Co.
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FISHING TACKLE
BIKES — TRICYCLES — WAGONS
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"The Complete Sporting Goods Store"
SHELLS — SHELLS
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TO LOOK YOUR BEST . . .
EL RANCHO BARBER SHOP
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HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS
PERRY DI RIENZO, Manager
Pattie Phillips, Manicurist
HOURS 9:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. . . . FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE PHONE 1300

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

ALL of a sudden, after all these years, I'm a gone goslin for a cantering cayuse. I haven't been astride anything bigger'n a bicycle since I was a young pup until about a month or so ago when I was inveigled into going on a midnight ride with a group of my friends from the Last Frontier.



Ever since then all I've wanted to do is ride. Horses! Can't say as I'm a cowboy 'cause we don't have any cows around and, gosh knows, I'm no **boy** anymore! Couldn't even call myself a tenderfoot on accounta that ain't the region of my ancient anatomy that's **tender!** A **wrangler?** Weh-he-he-ll . . . no! I looked that word up in Webster's and it doesn't even mention horses. In fact, one of the definitions it gave was, "an **honors** man in mathematics at Cambridge University" . . . Dot I'm NOT! . . . So I guess I'll just have to say that I like to ride and let it go at that. Needless to say, I cottoned a colored keester for a while! If you'd like a wonderful, inexpensive change in your routine one of these evenings, you ought to go with us on one of these night rides from the Last Frontier Stables. It's a nice ride out to the D4C Ranch with the fee including either a chicken or steak dinner and Ma Freeman makes the best hot biscuits in Vegas . . . Jimmy Blake and Dick Sheridan's HOUR GLASS is becoming the real late spot of the strip. A mecca for bartenders, dealers and waitresses when they get off duty. And there are plenty of **us** people who congregate at the club, also! A very intimate room where all comers are treated the same. That's the kind of people Jimmy and Dick happen to be. SIL SILVER is at the piano bar and has been a favorite of Las Vegas night-lifers for a long, long time. "No Hour Strikes for the Joyous" is the chosen slogan for the establishment and the owners intend to see to it that there is ample joy for those who spend time with them. And "Happy birthday, Jimmy!" . . . Don't be a dead duck when duck season arrives and you find yourself with no shotgun shells when all you have to do is to stop in and see Johnny Badik at the SPORTSMAN'S SUPPLY CO. at 406 Fremont street. He has everything from gun supplies to "gismo gigs" either in stock or easily available when it comes to hunting and fishing equipment. But that isn't all you will find at the SPORTSMAN! There are all kinds of athletic goods as well as more toys than you can imagine. Speaking of toys, do you realize how close we are getting to Christmas? Now is the time to start putting those things away for the surprise on the morning after Christmas Eve. Johnny Badik has a convenient layaway plan that will enable you to purchase what you would like right now and be ready to make that early morning delivery on that day of days. . . . The SHILLALAH ROOM of the SHAMROCK HOTEL has taken on a new look lately since they've put up the new drapes and the room has taken on an added intimacy with that look. A curtain has been hung across the dining room area so that the room doesn't look like an unused convention hall unless it is filled to capacity. This way the crowd is brought closer together and everyone talks to everyone else which is the secret of everyone's having a good time. It was late when I got there last Tuesday night and the session was well under way with a goodly crowd on hand. The men of the NICK DEMON TRIO who play this job regularly are: NICK DRAGO on trumpet, TOMMY LUCAS on piano, and alto with BUD CROUCH on drums. If and when the day comes that they find the proper piano and bass men they will have one of the "goin'est" quintets in the business. They are good musicians technically and most of all they like to play! Drop in any night of the week and give 'em a listen . . . You really haven't had a pleasant evening until

(Continued on Page 31)

HELD OVER!

"Romelle"

Playing Her Original
Organ and Piano Combination

"Boogie to Bach . . She's Terrific!"
SAYS THE HOLLYWOOD CITIZEN NEWS

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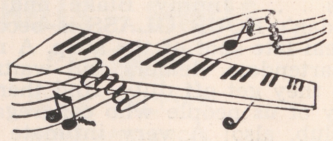
JIMMY BLAKE

DICK SHERIDAN

"No Hour Strikes for the Joyous"

HIWAY 91

AT THE PIANO BAR



SIL SILVER

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UNTIL UNCONSCIOUS

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO

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MAILED WEEKLY TO YOU
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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

Hollywood. He worked at the FLORENTINE GARDENS and EARL CARROLL'S. Looks as though maitre d' Charles should be a "natural" for the fabulous Flamingo Room.

Ever know how oil men operate? We never had the slightest idea until we visited BENNY BINION at home. There, on the table, was a surveyor's map of a county in Montana. Each square (approximately 100) on the chart signifies 640 acres of land and the name of the owners. The majority of the territory bore Mr. Binion's name. He was perusing the map, trying to locate more available land. When those gushers start gushing—look out! Benny is certain to be sitting on one. Well, we hope so!

Not too long ago, JAKE KOZLOFF and a group went visiting in Santa Monica. The entire party went to "Jack's on the Beach," a popular sea food restaurant. Jake and his friends were so impressed with the service that JOHNNY FARRELL, maitre d' of the beach restaurant, is now working in the same capacity in the GOLDEN NUGGET RESTAURANT. Welcome to Las Vegas, Johnny. Your reputation is almost a byword now.

One of the best choreographers in our midst is BILLY DANIEL, a credit to his profession. He is currently appearing with his lovely partner, LITA BARON (Mrs. RORY CALHOUN), at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. All the routines they do with the four lovely RANCHO DANCERS are arranged by Billy and look like Broadway material. The exquisite costumes they wear are designed by Billy and made in Hollywood where he and partner MITCH LEISEN manufacture such garments. Mr. L. is a famous motion-picture producer and director.

MRS. GRACE JOHNSON, owner of the ladies' apparel shop on Fremont street, is back in town after an extensive tour through the East. She left by plane but drove back in a slick 1951 Cadillac. Mrs. J., truly a wonderful executrix, operates one of the most successful shops in town. Aside to DICK FURER: Sorry to hear about Mrs. Furer's illness. Hope the medics in L. A. find the cause of ailment and send her back real soon!

SYDNEY KRYSTAL, brilliant L. A. attorney, is visiting his uncle, MILTON PRELL, owner of the CLUB BINGO. Since Syd's arrival, he and Uncle Milt are constantly in a huddle, trying to select a proper name for the new hotel. Here's hoping they find something appropriate so they can get their forty winks from here on in. Somehow, the Strip won't seem the same when Prell's new hotel replaces the popular Bingo Club.

There's been quite a bit of comment concerning last week's item about BOBBY KAYE and BARBARA LOCKHART, and their mutual adoration. "Jonesy," the general manager of the DESERT INN casino, went so far as to say he'd swim the English Channel if bachelor Bobby took that aisle walk. ALLARD ROEN, the executive secretary of the hotel, said he'd go along for the dip too and swim the "lake" on his back. Aside to Bobby and Barbara—PLEASE—won't you? Imagine the sensational publicity our town would receive. Never knew we had two champion swimmers in our midst.

SHERLOCK FELDMAN, the "Tiny Mite" of the gaming tables, left town 10 days ago for Missouri and the work that is entailed in moving his family to Vegas. He reached town Wednesday (October 17)). Attached to the rear of the auto was a trailer, loaded with personal belongings with a van somewhere behind, crammed with furniture. In the trailer were 250 to 300 books—almost new. Sherlock called Mrs. Gilson at the Red Cross and gave the reading matter to that great organization for distribution. We're glad to see Sherlock back on his job (graveyard) at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS.

MITZI and JOHN HUGHES, owners of the shops being constructed in the rear of the Standard Gasoline station on the Strip, have decided on a name for their new street. Mitzi chose PIGALLE, knowing it will be remembered because it is so unique. Of course, it is being named after the famous Pigalle of Paris.

All those living or working on South Main street were very happy when the thoroughfare was widened and paved. We expected some inconvenience and were so happy when the job was completed. But—howcum we now have to contend with that gravel (and dust)? Have a heart, somebody! Our tires and car paint can't stand much more punishment. What a mess when the trucks and cars race down the street! The only cloud to compete with this blanket is the atom "mushroom."

When SAM TUCKER was in Chicago he learned there was a faster way to get to Vegas and cut travel time down about six hours. There are two flights from the Windy City—12:35 a. m. and 12:45 a. m. (only 10 minutes difference). Both flights are non-stop to Salt Lake City. You have a short wait there and then take Western Airline to McCarran Field. Oh, yes, you'll also save $36 besides the time. O. K., Chicagoans, this is the news you want-

(Continued on Page 23)

Vic

Eddie

Gene

Joe



OPENING AT CIRO'S IN HOLLYWOOD, FRIDAY, OCT. 26

Thank You...

JAKE KOZLOFF

ASSOCIATES, AND THE

ENTIRE PERSONNEL

OF THE

HOTEL

LAST FRONTIER

FOR A WONDERFUL ENGAGEMENT

SINCERELY,

THE

Ames Brothers

P.S.: A SPECIAL THANKS TO BILL KOZLOFF FOR MAKING US FEEL SO MUCH AT HOME

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Bertz

Flamingo

October 18 Through October 31
(Not a Review)

We are happy to see that the star of this new show will be JIMMY NELSON, assisted by his lovable sidekick, DANNY O'DAY, "The Mahogany Kid." Jimmy is, without question, one of the most clever ventriloquists in the spotlight today. To go further, he is a sensationally amazing performer. You'll agree with any superlatives Webster provided when you see his clever manipulation of two dummies, using three voices in song. Danny will provide you with some of the funniest moments you've ever enjoyed in a night club. . . . Co-starring on the same bill is DANNY LEWIS, a name that is easily recognized to anyone who followed the vaudeville circuit of a few years ago. He is the father of JERRY LEWIS, that popular young comedian who is the funnier half of the MARTIN-LEWIS duo. Jerry will readily

(Continued on page 27)

El Rancho Vegas

October 10 Through October 23

Lovely CONSTANCE MOORE, singing star of stage, screen and radio, is the talented headliner of this show in the ROUND-UP ROOM. Miss Moore has a fine voice and excellent delivery. She is a singer who knows the value of lyrics and their proper purveyance. Each of her songs has added impact. She holds her audience easily and is a gracious personality; one who makes supper-clubbing a pleasure! . . . As an added attraction, LEW PARKER, Broadway's favorite comedian, supplies the excellent comedy. He lives up to his reputation of being a comedian's comedian. Lew is a comic whose jokes and gags reach you in rapid-fire succession. Mr. Parker has reached the point in his career where he is in demand everywhere; the reason we haven't seen his special brand of levity previously. . . . Again the delightful team of BILLY DANIEL and LITA BARON are held over. These youngsters have a fresh style of dancing and youthful song delivery. . . . Assisting Mr. D. and Miss B. are the four lovely EL RANCHO GIRLS, who offer clever routines, arranged by the versatile Billy D. . . . MATTY MALNECK and his ORK do a wonderful job in cutting the music for the revue and offer dansapating rhythms for dance-minded

(Continued on page 27)

Last Frontier

October 19 Through November 2
(Not a Review)

The star of this new revue is that smooth songstress, TONI ARDEN. Although it has been less than a year since her last local engagement, we feel it is too long since we heard her magnificent vocalizing. Miss Arden has made many popular records, among which you'll recognize, "I Can Dream, Can't I?," I'll Hold You in My Heart," and "A Little Love, A Little Kiss." You will be charmed by her beauty and her incomparable voice. Unfortunately, we don't have television to bring us her telegenic qualities. Toni has made successful appearances on the Songs For Sale, Ed Sullivan and Cavalcade of Bands shows. She's a real trouper . . . and that's for sure. . . . On the same bill is GEORGE GOBEL, a homespun comedian. He is

(Continued on Page 27)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

October 16 Through October 29

SHE'S HERE! The signal for all show-goers to make it a "must" on their lists to see that devastating damsel of mimicry and song, lovely MITZI GREEN. Her special songs come from her heart, one of the biggest in show business. She is a songstress whose tunes hit and make a lasting impression on those in the audience.

(Continued on Page 27)

Thunderbird

October 11 Through October 24

In the vernacular of the modern day musician the music of RAY ANTHONY and his band is "the most!" Here is an aggregation of seventeen musicians who play with such infinite precision that when, for instance, the men of the brass section are interpreting a staccato passage, their nine horns sound as one; and the same goes for the five reeds. Although considered the top band in the nation today, their music is not of the modern vein but consists of arrangements that the average layman is able to understand and enjoy. Featured vocally with the band are GLORIA CRAIG and TOMMY MERCER, the Skyliners and the fine Anthony Choir with KENNY TRIMBLE in the comedy corner. Not only is the band highly entertaining musically, but show-wise as well. These men **like** their work! . . . JAY LAWRENCE holds forth in the comedy spot on this show and is a refreshing comedian indeed. His is a suave and apologetic manner of presentation that will please the most discriminating of audiences. His impression of the noted differences on the views of an announcer and a

(Continued on Page 29)



the perfection of his impersonations of male vocalists and instruments. The lad is a fresh type of entertainer with an ingratiating grin that embraces each and every one of his audience. Here's

(Continued on page 29)

Club Bingo

Show Opening October 21
(Not a Review)

The BONANZA ROOM patrons put forth such a protest the evening CHUCK MITCHELL was supposed to close that MILTON PRELL had to seek refuge in his office and send a spokesman out to state that the lad would be held over. We're happy to see how well received Chuck was by the night club set. He is a terrific performer in his own right and has one of the finest senses of comedy we have ever encountered. We are still amazed over

Silver Slipper Saloon

Starring in this new revue is DICK DRAKE, the "Wizard of the Mandolin." Man! This fellows has a terrific sense of music and keeps the audience highly entertained with his individual brand of delivery. . . . MAXINE GATES is a charming songstress and offers a marvelous sense of comedy. She is 250 pounds of pep and personality and needs no microphone to amplify her strong, clear voice. . . . HELEN GOLDEN is the Gay 90 comedienne of strip tease. She is the type of performer who is more appreciated when viewed than when interviewed. 'Nuff said? . . . WILBUR HALL and RENEE perform some mighty interesting musical arrangements on trombone,

(Continued on Page 29)

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YOUR HOSTS
PHIL ZAHLOUT and JOBY LEWIS

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 17)

ed! Only nine hours and you can be where there is FUN IN THE SUN every day! Thank you, Mr. Tucker, for this information!

Charming and gracious DOROTHY BELZ is hostessing at JULES' SILVER SLIPPER RESTAURANT, located in the FRONTIER VILLAGE. MR. HOLSTEIN, owner of this popular eatery, certainly made a commendable selection when he hired Miss Belz. Never met a person who is liked as much by customers and co-workers.

AL GARBIAN, general manager of all bingo parlors in Vegas, is back in town after a brief vacation in Southern California. We'd safely wager that the suave gentleman spoke about bingo no matter where he went and probably promoted more players for the game when they visit here. This guy eats and sleeps b-i-n-g-o. It's a good thing lima beans aren't used anymore to cover the numbers on the cards. Joking aside, he's a great guy and has more friends than most people. Glad to see you back on the job, Al! We're still hoping to win one of those big games you feature daily at the CLUB BINGO, GOLDEN NUGGET, and LAS VEGAS CLUB.

HARRY BROWN, the mixologist in the CARILLO ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, concocted a new drink called the ATOMIC BLAST. The ingredients are: One jigger vodka, one jigger orange juice, dash of grenadine and a float of 151 proof rum. There is a warning that goes with it: "Drink only when seated!" The ones who braved this inflammable mixture wanted to know why they couldn't stand up afterward!

ARCHIE "MATE" LOVELAND, terrific p. a. of the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, could easily qualify for the position "general greeter of Las Vegas." Last week he played host to MORRIS LIPSETT, president of the BOOTH & FLINN CO., and WARREN OAKES, prexy of FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST COMPANY. These gents will remember their L. V. visit and host Archie for a long time. They really saw the town and couldn't have asked for a better or nicer guide. Mr. Lipsett's company is the concern that salvaged the ill-fated S. S. NORMANDIE years ago. His business is salvaging and he owns a large steel mill in Pittsburgh, Pa., where they are presently making all types of machinery for the U. S. A. Mr. Oakes is also president of BLACK & WHITE SCOTCH, and CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE. Hurry back, fellas, "Mate" is showing signs of loneliness since you departed for N. Y. C.!

JOSEPH ZEMANSKY, one of Nevada's outstanding citizens (and co-owner of HEANEY'S LOAN & JEWELRY CO. in Reno) sent us a world series sketch book and souvenir magazines of the champion Yanks and Giants. He and Mrs. Z. were guests of SOPHIE TUCKER, who is a great baseball fan and who had box seats reserved for the series. The greatest of the "red-hot mamas" gave Mr. Z. a hug and kiss for us. Wow! We like it! Thank you, Mr. Z., for thinking of us and the souvenirs. By the way, we know you're about to celebrate 50 years of wedded bliss and we're anxiously looking forward to being present at the Riverside Hotel when you and Mrs. Z. cut that golden anniversary cake.

KATHERINE QUINN, ex-captain of the DOROTHY DORBEN DANCERS at the CHEZ PAREE in Chicago for almost five years, is now with the ARDEN-FLETCHER lovelies at the DESERT INN. Katie came here for a vacation a few weeks ago, "went" for Vegas in a big way, and decided to remain. We also have a hunch that beautiful Katie and EDDIE SHANE saw the preacher—about two weeks ago.

GENE WERNER, the guy with the "Esquire Look," is burning up the wires, calling and dating BILLIE MARCELL, lovely DEVLYN DANCER, of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. They make a handsome royal couple. She is a Countess and he, a Persian nobleman. Topping all that—they're real nice people.

That gracious gal behind the cigar counter at the DESERT INN is celebrating her natal day on October 25. May we extend our best wishes—PEACHES—and trust you have many more such happy occasions.

Many have wondered how that man, BENNY GOFFSTEIN, accomplishes so much within the limitations of the daily 24 hours. After some snooping, we found the reason to be his charming secretary, FLORENCE LADD. Heretofore, we've avoided the use of the word, indispensable, because we never believed anyone could fit the definition. But, we watched Florence

(Continued on page 25)

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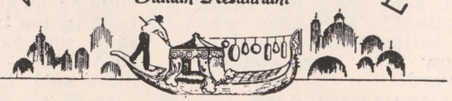
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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 23)

work and changed our minds. What a woman! Regardless of how busy she is, Florence always has a smile and cordial hello for all.

There are interesting stories and interesting stories — but — the one we heard from the AMES BROTHERS tops all others. The boys spoke of JIMMY MORAN, famed Louisiana restaurateur—and—his diamonds. Mr. Moran proves that clothes do not make the man. Here's the reason: His horn-rimmed glasses are lined with individually cut diamonds, while the bridge of the spectacles is adorned with a crown of diamonds, giving him an almost majestic appearance. His stickpins and rings would fill three jeweler's trays. The piece de resistance is his smile, which reveals $50.000 worth of sparklers in his uppers. He's propably the only man in the world who has his teeth cleaned at the jewelry shop. Oh yes, his trouser zipper is filled with 6½ carats of blue-white diamonds, including those set in the horseshoe-shaped fastener. At the Kentucky Derby, the Duke and Duchess of Windsor took a back seat when the dazzling personality from New Orleans arrived at the track. A periodical wrote: "Mr. Moran set feminine hearts aflutter at Churchill Downs and caused rich men to wire dismissal notices to their tailors." No, sir! Clothes do not make the man . . . and that's for sure.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

winter already blocked the way. After great suffering and several heroic attempts to cross the mountains they finally made it by way of what is now known as Carson Pass, having spent most of the winter in the terrible snows and cold of the high mountains.

On March 8, 1844, they reached Fort Sutter (now Sacramento) and rested a couple of weeks. Resuming their journey they traveled south through the beautiful California valleys to the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, thence up the San Joaquin and through the Tehachapi Pass, of which Fremont wrote:

"As we reached the summit of this beautiful pass and obtained a view of the eastern country, we saw at once that this was the place to take leave of all such pleasant scenes as those around us."

He was right because he was looking into the vast Mojave Desert.

"There," said the Spanish guide, stretching out his hand toward it, "there the great llanos, no hay agua, no hay zacate . . . nada."

Such was the introduction of Fremont and Carson to this desert country which we of Las Vegas in these days of easy travel and modern comforts, have come to love so well. Fremont wrote in his diary that evening:

"Our cavalcade made a strange and grotesque appearance; and it was impossible to avoid reflecting upon our position and composition in this remote solitude. Within two degrees of the Pacific Ocean; already far south of the latitude of Monterey and still faced on the south by desert on one hand and a mountain range on the other; guided by a civilized Indian attended by two wild ones from the Sierra; a Chinook from the Columbia; and our own mixture of American, French, German—all armed; four or five languages heard at once; above a hundred horses and mules, half wild; American, Spanish and Indian dresses and equipments intermingled — such was our composition.

"Our march was a sort of procession. Scouts ahead and on the flanks; a front and rear division; pack animals, baggage and horned cattle in the center; and the whole stretching a quarter of a mile along our dreary path. In this form we journeyed, looking more like we belonged to Asia than to the United States of America."

So we find our party still going toward the southeast, facing the Sierra Madre range of mountains, in the foothills of which they camped.

On the afternoon of April 12, after a difficult march of eighteen miles, Fremont writes:

"A general shout announced that we had struck the object of our seach—the Spanish trail—which was here running directly north." Now they were really bound for home—and Las Vegas, about which they then knew nothing.

Their journey became more and more hazardous and troubles with savage Indians were frequent, but this we must leave for another story, because this time I am telling what General Fremont said of our water supply:

On May 3, 1844, Fremont wrote:

"After a journey of eighteen miles in a northeasterly direction we camped in the midst of another very large basin, at a camp ground called Las Vegas—a term which the Spaniards use to signify fertile or marshy plains.

"Two narrow streams of clear water, four or five feet deep, gush suddenly, with a quick current, from two singularly large springs. These and other waters of the basin pass out in a gap

(Continued on Page 27)

HOW ELSE CAN I SAY IT, EXCEPT TO SAY

"THANKS"

TO EVERYONE . . . ESPECIALLY AT

The THUNDERBIRD HOTEL

I LOOK FORWARD TO THESE ENGAGEMENTS



JAY LAWRENCE

EXCLUSIVE BOOKING JACK LENNY, NEW YORK

SPECIAL SPOT OF THANKS TO HAL BRAUDIS

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 25)

to the eastward. The taste of the water is good, but rather too warm to be agreeable, the temperature being 71 degrees in the one and 73 degrees in the other. They, however, afford a delightful bathing place."

Such were the great Las Vegas springs when I first saw them in 1905. But today the whole flow of the springs and a dozen artesian wells about them, instead of forming the fine little river which once was such an attraction as it flowed through the town and on to the Old Ranch, are forced into the water mains which provide our city with its water supply.

That is why we of Las Vegas are trying today to secure some of the waters of Lake Mead to provide for our increasing population. The directors of Las Vegas Valley Water District, the members of the Colorado River Commission and representatives of the great industries operating in parts of the BMI plant at Henderson, are making a sincere effort to arrive at a reasonable compromise which will give to each section the water supply which is necessary for future growth.

Fremont, we may be sure, never imagined the necessity for, or the possibility of, taking water for this valley from the Colorado. If he were still sticking around Las Vegas I am sure he would find a way.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 20)

admit his dad was the one who taught him all the ins and out of the business and was basically responsible for the son's successes. We are eagerly looking forward to seeing Danny in action. a real trouper of the "2 a day." . . . DE MATTIAZZI and his wonderful mechanical dolls is a unique act that will surprise the patrons in the room . . . providing they did not see the "dolls" on T.V. or the last time the act appeared in town. . . . BETTY NORMAN is an up and coming stylist of popular songs. According to advance releases the gal is good and stardom's inevitable. . . . AIDA BROADBENT'S 4 GUYS AND 8 GALS will introduce some more choreography that is magnificent. . . . NAT BRANDWYNNE and HIS ORK supply the music for show and dancing. . . . In the MURAL ROOM it's that wonderful musical group, BOBBY PAGE and HIS ORK, playing your favorite tunes until dawn.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 20)

a story teller with amusing dialogue, and down to earth rib-tickling comedy. His guitar carries out his easy-going mood. He is "calm, casual, but hilarious." . . . DENNIS and DARLENE are a tuneful twosome who are billed as a "rare melodious pair of lilting songbirds." They have crystal voices that bring you the type of harmony you won't easily forget. . . . The DEVLYN GIRL REVUE will present two new routines; one a masquerade effect, featuring Renee and Dolores, plus a Spanish mombo number, featuring BETTY LONDON. . . . BOB MILLAR will retain his rightful place on the podium, cutting his usually fine background and providing dance music to tickle your toes. . . . During intermission, it's DON BAKER, the King of the Hammond Organ.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 20)

Mitzi has appeared in the most popular supper clubs in the country and has won over everyone of the millions for whom she has performed. After five encores, Miss Green had to beg off—amidst the thunderous applause of the patrons and the clamor for more. Her piano accompanist is JOE CARNS. . . . On the same bill is HAL LE ROY, that popular dancer who is also famous to T.V. fans as well as dinner show patrons. Hal is one of the best tap and soft shoe artists the country has ever seen. He has an ingratiating manner that appeals to all. For some reason, whenever anyone tries to impersonate him, they fall short. No one can possibly do justice to the talented Le Roy feet—other than Hal himself. . . . THE KURTIS MARIONETTES prove a very entertaining act—bound to please all age groups. Mr. Kurtis dubs the voices for the puppets and deserves praise for a difficult job. done to perfection. . . . THE ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS present two inspirational routines, featuring FLUFF CHORLTON and GARRIS KINGSTON. AND—those costumes are the most beautiful our tired eyes ever hope to see.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

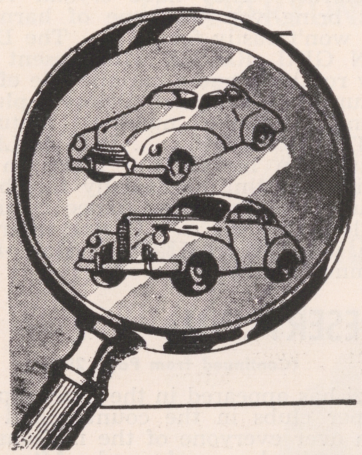
(Continued from Page 20)

patrons. . . . During intermission. GUY LANDIS and JIM DI STEPHANO play your favorite tunes. . . . PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA are the roving troubadours in the Chuck Wagon Room.

Art Rozen and Murry Nort

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THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 21)

commentator at a prize fight radio broadcast is especially outstanding. Jay is a good looking young man whose material is in good taste and well presented. . . . JESSE, JAMES and CORNELL are three young men famed for their fancy foot-work just returned to this country from a very successful engagement at the London Palladium. Jesse does the acrobatics, James does a "slip-foot" routine in which you would swear he was wearing roller skates and Cornell does the fast taps. The three of them combine their efforts in some intricate routines while they nonchalantly balance spinning service trays on a finger. . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS present two new numbers with the "boogie" outstanding. . . . JOY WALKER does the spot dancing while JOHNNY O'BRIEN emcees the show as well as supplying the vocals in the production numbers.

CLUB BINGO:

(Continued from page 21)

a **must-see!** . . . On the same bill is JUNELL CARDELL, a gal who is well-schooled in the art of singing and dancing. According to the advance press release, the gal is as appealing to the eye as she is entertaining. . . . Looks like this will be the final two weeks for the personable, handsome Irishman, FULTON BURLEY. Mr. Burley has a magnificant voice of which we can't seem to get enough. He is the type of M.C. who keeps the entertainment coming at a smooth pace and makes you feel as though you were in your own sitting room. . . . Cutting the show is MIKE WERNER and his big-little BAND, who alternate with the MICKEY TERRY TRIO for dance rhythms until 5 a. m.

SILVER SLIPPER:

(Continued from page 21)

violin and trumpet and coat their artistry with enjoyable clowning. . . . On hand are the SILVER SLIPPER GIRLS with their famous bar routine. . . . Your capable master of ceremonies is STEWART KEANES, who keeps the show moving at a smooth pace. . . . Accompanist for the show is pianist GEORGE REDMAN, with WHITEY'S TOPPERS filling in during intermission, along with the 88 accomplishments of BUSTER.

BOB HOPE CONTEST

Bob Hope went out on a limb the other day and offered movie-going guys and gals a chance to compete for the opportunity of having the world premiere of his new movie, "My Favorite Spy," in their home. Since then, the ski-nosed comedian has been deluged with letters from film fans in the four corners of the world . . . letters which tell Bob why they would like to have the picture premiered in their living-rooms.

The entries vary in length and content and are penned by folks of all ages, all walks of life. Numbered among them are notes from old-timers who claim to have been Hope fans for the past quarter of a century, from a member of royalty who says he has never missed a Hope movie, from teen-agers whose fathers were entertained by Bob during the recent World War II conflict, from housewives who crave for a little glamour in their lives and think the premiere is the answer to their prayers.

From these letters, one will be chosen —and its author will be honored by Bob Hope and Paramount by hosting the world premiere of "My Favorite Spy" in his (or her) home. As an added feature, Old Ski-Nose himself will travel to the winner's home for dinner and the big premiere shindig.

The award will be made to the person who writes the best letter explaining: "Why I would like to have 'My Favorite Spy' premiered in my home." Everyone and anyone may participate. Just mail your letter to the Bob Hope Contest, Hollywood 38, California. All letters, in turn, will be judged and the winner selected by a panel of celebrities.

"Come on, gang, let's get going," suggests the star of "My Favorite Spy." "If you win, I'll help you sweep up when the big doings are over."

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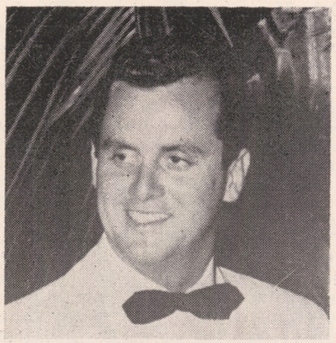
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WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from Page 15)

you've been in to the VILLA VENICE for some of the finest food in Las Vegas with the spotlight on Italian dishes. Ralph and Domenic have gone all out to bring you the best available in the way of fine foods with excellent service, and their ever increasing business is the best testimonial to their sincere efforts. With BUDDY TAYLOR behind the bar on the swing shift and DON CORTEZ at the piano bar, the lounge of the Villa Venice is amounting to the favorite late spot for those who appreciate good music and fellowship. The last part of that sentence may sound a little corny but how else can a guy say what is meant by those words? Buddy is loaded with personality for his job and Don plays about the craziest "ad lib" piano in town. Don't take my word for it. **Try** it! . . . ROMELLE is being held over at the ELWELL HOTEL casino and cocktail lounge. Hers is the wonderful talent of being able to blend piano and organ melodies so expertly that the listening layman would swear there were two persons playing. Without knowing it, you've heard her many times on the radio as she played the background music for many of the top radio programs of our day. Just recently, in search of a change of scenery, she went out as a single. Romelle is held over for another six weeks in the lounge of the Elwell and my advice is that you drop in for an evening of listening to the most diversified organ and piano stylings you've ever witnessed . . . It's SHOW TIME at the RED ROOSTER again! Beginning Friday night, October 19, there will be shows at 10 p. m., 1 a. m. and 3 a. m. in the dining room of the Rooster. BURLESQUE s h o w s! Lotsa girls and dance music. While you enjoy one of Slim's $2.00 charcoal broiled steak dinners you will watch the artistry of DOREEN and DAWN O'DAY with MARYON DARLING as your m. c. TONY DOTO'S BAND will furnish the music with MARIANNE playing the piano intermissions. It may be, and it looks like it might be, the spark the Rooster has needed to put it back into the popularity spot it once enjoyed. The best of luck to Slim and Al Mengarelli! . . . Have you seen the new piano bar at the GOLDEN WHEEL? Really novel! It is built to resemble a huge wheel and set on a spinet piano so that when a group is gathered around it they find themselves cuddled in a huddle for fun. FRITZ BECKER is at the keyboard and with the crowd that gathers at this little spot it is no chore

(Continued on page 34)



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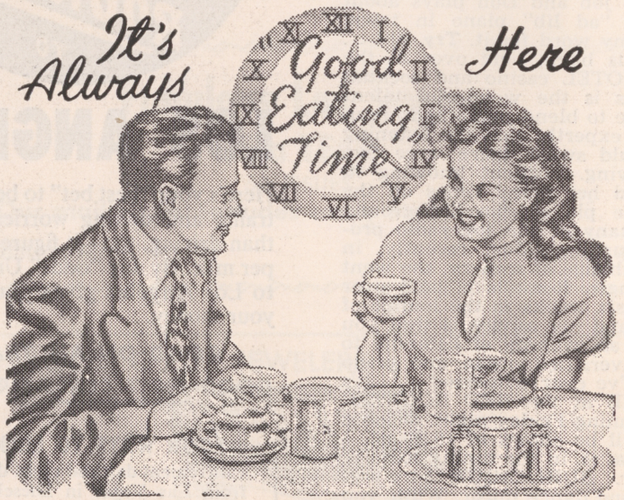
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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

FACTS AND FANCIES

HERE are more facts and fancies about your favorite screen stars and the pictures they make:

As a lad, Bing Crosby chalked up eleven medals at a single swimming meet. Yet Kate Crosby, mother of the star of Frank Capra's "Here Comes the Groom," reports that Bing wanted to bow out of the meet because he thought he wasn't good enough! . . . Incidentally, when The Groaner recently was asked what single factor had the most influence on his career, he replied: "My mother's prayers."

Fish Balls Masquerade as Golf Balls

Darn ingenious, these movie-makers. When opening scenes of the new Perlberg-Seaton comedy, "Rhubarb," were slated to show an alley cat running after a golf ball, clever film folk decided to use fish balls rolled into the shape of golf pellets. Yep, "Rhubarb," the feline tough-guy, pursued the balls with gusto.

Golden Quintet

Producer George Pal knows a good thing when he sees it. Recently, he handed top roles in his science-fiction thriller, "When Worlds Collide," to five newcomers. Today, those newcomers are members of Paramount's exclusive Golden Circle of Future Stars. The promising youngsters are Barbara Rush, Peter Hansen, Laura Elliott, Judith Ames and Mary Murphy.

Hollywood Habit

It's a Hollwood habit . . . Eleanor Parker, proud possessor of one of the most glamorous off-screen wardrobes in cinema city, has only two wardrobe changes in William Wyler's "Detective Story." Her movie outfits include a glorified housedress and a simple suit.

Hutton Honored

Bouncing Betty Hutton was honored by epic-maker Cecil B. DeMille the other day when the veteran showman remarked: "Betty Hutton is one of the



three greatest feminine troupers I have directed in four decades of motion pictures . . . Betty belongs with Gloria Swanson and Barbara Stanwyck as the three best I have seen." The Huttontot has the stellar role of Holly, the circus aerialist, in DeMille's new technicolor spectacle "The Greatest Show on Earth."

Family Scene

Movie-going guys and gals will be introduced to a new film family when Paramount's new comedy, "Darling, How Could You!," hits the screen. The family circle includes Joan Fontaine as the mother, John Lund as the father, Mona Freeman as the fifteen-year-old daughter, David Stollery as the ten-year-old son and Maureen Lynn Reimer as the fourteen-month-old baby.

Trio of Ladds

Three of the Alan Ladd children have joined their famous father in "Shane," the George Stevens production which co-stars Ladd, Jean Arthur and Van Heflin. The Ladd small fry are slated to portray a homesteader's offsprings in "location" scenes being filmed near Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

Shortly after movie starlet Joan Taylor was cast in a top role of the Technicolor film, "Warbonnet," she was told to report to beauty expert Wally Westmore for a lesson in the ABC's of movie makeup and beauty.

Joan, a brunette and beautiful member of Paramount's exclusive Golden Circle, reports she spent two hours making-up her face before her interview with Westmore, only to have him wash off the make-up with plenty of soap and warm water . . . During the make-up lesson, Wally chuckled at Joan's clumsiness in wielding a lipstick brush and instructed her to lean on both elbows for support, then take the little finger and let it support the chin. The rest, said Westmore, is practice.

Wally also warned the young star of "Warbonnet" never to pluck eyebrows from above. If plucking is done from the underside, the natural line of the brow is retained. He also pointed out that the eyebrow pencil is used only in short hair-like strokes . . . As for the lashes, he confided that the beauty-wise actress leaves them strictly alone. And, despite the fact that Joan is a dark brunette, he cautioned her to "dress-up" her upper lashes with brown mascara, never black.

When Westmoore discovered a tiny blemish Joan had covered with a powder base, he cautioned her against repeating this practice. He advocated that the area should be kept completely free of makeup until the blemish has cleared up. Base of foundation. he explained, is "out" for daytime. Instead, he showed Joan how to blot her face with tissue which removes the excess oil and keeps the face shine-free and clean.

Westmore concluded his beauty lesson by telling Joan: Whether a young woman is a movie starlet, working girl or housewife, it is her duty to look fresh and well-groomed at all times.

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

From time to time, Dame Fashion's designing men and women have placed the spotlight on such style points as the side drape, neckline interest, fashion "back talk," the detachable peplum and hemline intrigue. Now they are making still another addition to their collection of fashion features. This newcomer places emphasis on sleeve interest. Thus the truly elegant and unusual dresses of the current season give top billing to sleeves studded with jewels, flowers, tassels, braid and colorful embroidery.

Among the Hollywood actresses who have added dresses with smart sleeve interest to their fall wardrobes is Rhonda Fleming, beautiful leading lady of the Pine-Thomas adventure flim. Crosswinds." Her choice is a trim street dress of black wool jersey. With it, Rhonda team a matching bolero which highlights sleeves, studded with tiny black silk tassels.

Pretty Mona Freeman arrived at a special preview of her new Paramount comedy, "Darling, How Could You!," wearing a brilliant blue afternoon frock of imported wool. For color intrigue, the sleeves flashed embroidery work in pale blue, chartreuse and white yarn.

Marion Marshall, the blonde actress who emotes opposite zany Jerry Lewis in "That's My Boy," has selected an evening dress of palest pink tulle which has brief sleeves encrusted with velvet violets. With the dress, Miss Marshall wears accessories of deep purple velvet.

Glamour version of this new trend is evident in the black velvet evening gown being worn by vivacious Betty Hutton. The talented star of Cecil B. DeMille's circus epic, "The Greatest Show on Earth," achieves a cover-up effect when she adds detachable long, tight sleeves studded with pearls and brilliants to the sleek-fitting, strapless charmer.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 31)

what-so-ever to get a song fest in action. And you tell me what will make a more enjoyable evening than an all out song fest around a piano. Whether you happen to be a frustrated choraleer or not, you will find yourself joining in before you've been there long. I'll take my hat off to DANNY BASARIC for the job he's doing at this spot . . . Man, I'm gonna wind this column up in a hurry. I'm sitting here freezing! When I began to write it was nice and warm and now it has turned off to about 15 degrees cooler than a well-digger's hip pocket. Well, since I cleaned up that gag I might as well clean up myself and get out amongst the populace for the evening . . . See ya some place! —JOHNNY.

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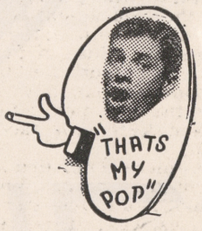
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