Jack Bortz'

June 20, 1953

Fabulous LAS VEGAS Magazine

FATHER'S DAY

JULY 21, 1953

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©

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IN THE OPERA HOUSE - THEATRE RESTAURANT . . .



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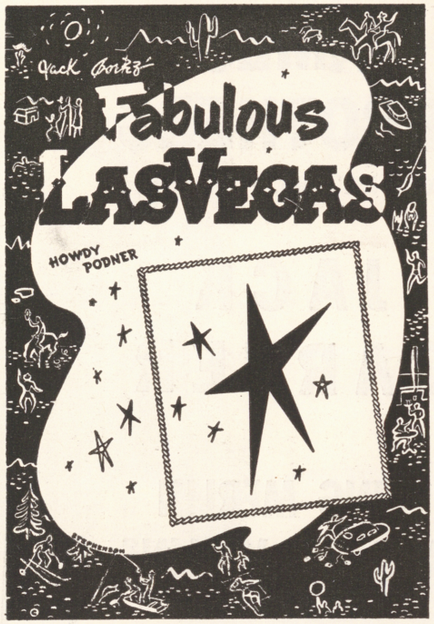
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JUNE 20, 1953

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★ SHOW REVIEWS ★

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS by TED WICK

THE WATCHBIRD by LADY MICHAEL

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OBSERVATIONS

. by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

WHEN I first thought of a subject for this column, I had it in mind to tell about the perfectly charming and lovely sermon our rector, Rev. T. Malcolm Jones, gave us at Christ Episcopal Church last Sunday. The sermon was inspired, he told us. by some of the delightful entertainment at one of our great hotels, when he was a guest at dinner. A lovely young lady full of the glory and vivacity of life, with a glorious voice, sang a song.

"I Believe the Smallest Prayer Is Heard Above the Storm" was the song, and it so inspired our rector that he gave us one of the most delightful and inspiring sermons I have ever enjoyed. It was a perfect illustration of how one great talent inspires another.

It seems to a lot of us who attend the little 45-year-old Church at Second and Carson streets every Sunday that we have about the best and most lovable preacher there is. Without putting on a big show, in his sincere and quiet way he really inspires all of us just as the talented young singer inspired him and through him our whole congregation.

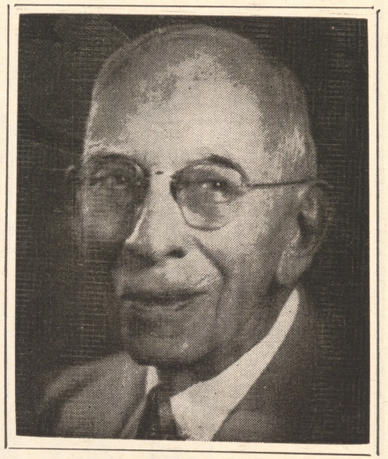
Just now we are planning to accomplish the impossible through the inspiration of our preacher. Of course we will accomplish the impossible task of raising a couple of hundred thousand dollars with which to build a fine new Episcopal Church down on Maryland Parkway, the site for which was given the Church by Mrs. Leigh Hunt, who has for long been a member of this church and, in spite of some of the infirmities of age, still is a grand lady.

And it occurs to me that you fine folks of the make-believe world would enjoy coming to our church some Sunday and meeting our grand preacher and perhaps contribute a little to that impossible task I mentioned. He receives inspiration from the actors and entertainers who throng our town and it is quite possible that some of you may be inspired by this man who makes it possible for us to acsomplish the impossible.

Come to our little church, corner of Second and Carson, next Sunday or any Sunday and I will be most happy to introduce to you our fine preacher who so well passes inspiration from you to us and back again.

Just now to us who are growing each year a little older, come the lines written about youth by Longfellow in his "Morituri Salutamus":

"How beautiful is youth! How bright
it gleams



"With its illusions, aspirations,
dreams!
"Book of Beginnings, Story without
End,
"Each maid a heroine and each man
a friend
"All possibilities are in its hands,
"No danger daunts it, and no foe
withstands;
"In its sublime audacity of faith
"'Be thou removed,' it to the mountain saith,
"And with ambitious feet, secure and
proud,
"Ascends the ladder leaning on the
clod.

* * *

"We who are old . . . salute you; hail
you; take your hands in ours,
"And crown you with our welcome as
with flowers!"

I almost forgot to mention the fact that Delphine and I have been members of that little Christ Church for more than 45 years.

And now that I have had the timerity to interfere with our preacher and his work in Christ Church, I'd better get back to the story of the "Fiddler of Little Grizzly."

It was written for me by one of our really great men whom the hardships of the primitive life of Nevada more than half a century ago brought into action, the late Judge Frank H. Norcross of the United States Court, who was a very prominent figure in Ne-

(Continued on Page 33)

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SUMMER IN NEW YORK . . by ETTA CORTEZ

NEW YORKERS are talking about—the destruction left in the wake of the New England tornado—the "Cinderella-in-reverse" romance, culminated in the marriage of rich girl and poor boy—and, of course, the Korean situation . . .

Once again New Yorkers have proved their hearts are as expansive as the crisis demands. When residents of this metropolitan city learned of the destitution created by the whirling vortex of uncontrollable, violent winds, they immediately pledged their support. Sponsor of the "Aid-for-New England" drive was New York's "Daily Mirror" newspaper.

Through the untiring efforts of this periodical, vitally needed clothing and food was shipped to those who had lost their possessions. Many Gothamites sent cash, to be distributed under the personal supervision of the mayor of Worcester, Mass.

No grave circumstance is without its humorous side. So it is with this one. A Worcester woman approached her local Red Cross Chapter with an almost tearful plea. She begged to be permitted to return to explore the ruins of her ravaged home. When she managed a degree of coherence, she explained that the tornado had torn her dental plate from her mouth and she just had to go back to find her missing teeth.

By now, you've probably heard that Sara Delano Roosevelt, 21-year-old granddaughter of F.D.R., was married to Anthony di Bonaventura, 23. (The groom's father is an immigrant barber). Sara and Tony exchanged their vows in a church on East 12th Street, not far from the di Bonaventuras' flat on East 17th Street. It was quite different from the society weddings held uptown.

More than 2000 of the boy's friends and neighbors lined the streets outside of the church. Only 30 close associates were permitted to view the wedding. Sara was adopted by her foster-father, John Hay Whitney, and is now the heiress of a $50,000,000 estate. Looks as though love will always find a way —regardless of social position or financial status.

Nelson Eddy is currently entertaining sophisticated patrons of the Copacabana—AND—the beautiful Gale Sherwood is also on the same bill. What was it that someone said about the "stage kiss" these two exchanged while appearing in Las Vegas' Hotel Sahara?

Time out to do a bit of bragging for the "Fabulous Las Vegas Magazine." In the May 30th edition of this widely-read publication were many interesting articles that were repeated in some of the New York papers, June 7 and June 8. Could it be that certain columnists eagerly await the arrival of "The Fab" just so they can duplicate the items therein? (Just asking—not accusing!)

What is this rumor about Arlene De Marco being seriously infatuated with Joel Grey? (She is one of the five singing sisters and he is the lad who recently shattered a long-standing show business precedent at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas).

And then there was the astonishing public statement made by Diana Barrymore. The extremely active young lady was recently featured in a common brawl at one of her own parties. Miss B contends that she likes to be beaten and recommends that every husband indulge in this practice. (Is this what they call—"the gentle set?")

Aside to Stan Irwin: About your profile on Jack Cortez . . . His wife will personally refute some of your written sketches upon her return — especially that statement about Christine. Tch, tch! You've been misinformed, my boy!

From Danton Walker's column of June 13th: "Bill Miller, who lost a bundle on his Miami Beach Riviera last winter, will concentrate hereafter on his New Jersey Riviera and his Sahara Club in Las Vegas." (HIS SAHARA??)

As varied as the opinions are about television, I think it is a very good medium and offers many programs that the majority of us should view. For instance, there is "Journey Through Life." If you folks think our lives are short of satisfaction and contentment, tune in on this show whenever you can. Last week, the producer featured a very handsome young couple. The man is a lawyer and his wife is a gorgeous woman. As young as they are, their brows were furrowed and the happiness in their eyes was shadowed by impending doom.

Doctors advised the pair that their union would reach an earthly severance in two weeks. You see, the beautiful lady is victim of a malignant disease and has to live her life fully for the remaining few days. It takes something like this to force the rest of us to the realization that we are pretty fortunate, by comparison. I only wish all of you could have winessed the devotion and admiration this young couple had for one another.

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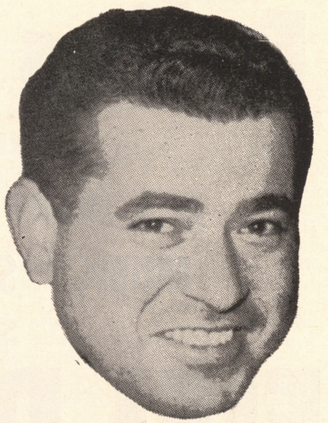
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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ



THIS WEEK'S COVER is dedicated to the "forgotten man"—the guy who walks the floor, pays the bills, and performs all of the other duties that are expected and demanded of that "taken-for-granted" creature called Dad. Sunday, June 21, is Father's Day and this humble columnist has the following suggestions to make: Let's all make this the best Father's Day that dear old Dad has ever had and show him how much we really do appreciate him. As for Papa, our words to you are: "Relax and enjoy yourself!" UNFORTUNATELY, it comes but once a year. And that's for sure.

Here's a little item that might sadden the loving heart of a handsome gentleman living in Las Vegas. Cholly Knickerbocker reports that Zsa Zsa Gabor "left Paris in tears." The society reporter claims that the Hungarian beauty is now deeply "in luf" with Porfirio Rubirosa (Doris Duke's ex) and left his side only because she had a movie commitment to fulfill. Either this is strictly publicity or else the lovely Miss Gabor is making paper valentines out of her admirers' hearts.

Just a year ago June 19 we welcomed the grand opening of the Hotel EL CORTEZ—under the management of three great guys—BILL MOORE, J. KELL HOUSSELS AND HAROLD HIND. Since then, under the able guidance of General Manager BILL MOORE, it has prospered greatly and is now one of the favorite spots in Las Vegas . . . Certainly want to wish continued success to these gentlemen.

Never can tell these days . . . If you wander into the Star Furniture Store—you are liable to end up with an excellent likeness of yourself. WANDA HARDCASTLE, a lovely young lady employed there, is an up and coming young portrait artist. Started in this field as a hobby—looks as though it might become her life's work . . . Best of luck, WANDA.

It is "So Long" DOUGLAS GARLAND (former maitre d' at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER) and "Welcome" to JEAN PARDINI who replaces him in the Ramona Room on Wednesday, June 17. JEAN has had wide experience in the restaurant business, both here and abroad.

Aside to SCOTTY, owner of the IMPERIAL HOUSE, Chicago's most popular and famous restaurant. Hope you do not mind—but we had to answer this way (in the magazine). Thank you for your 10-year subscription. Never before did we hear of anyone subscribing to any publication for that length of time. Sure makes us feel very good and that's for sure . . .

HURRAH! At long last—the much awaited picture which has been so publicized, "MOULIN ROUGE," will be presented at the Fremont Theatre the week-end of June 27. Understand the reason we have had to wait this long is that PAUL SPERLING and LLOYD KATZ didn't want to bring it in at "advanced prices" . . . waited until the pic could be shown in its entirety at "regular prices."

"Page 13" celebrated his natal day on June 13. We had a memo set aside about our boy JOHNNY UHLMAN'S birthday, but we "goofed." Could be the reason we slipped up was our Princess is in New York and wasn't here to remind us. Therefore we take this opportunity, although belated, to wish a great guy and a wonderful friend HAPPY BIRTHDAY and many more.

WILLIE SHORE is performing better than ever at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. The reason? His mother planed in from Chicago unexpectedly last week for his opening. It was MRS. SHORE'S first airplane flight. Her only regret was that her husband, who passed away six weeks ago, was not at her side to share the same thrill. MRS. SHORE, who is 81 years "young," is making many friends and is completely sold on our town.

When the AQUA FAIR (currently at Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn) closes on

(Continued on Page 37)

IT'S HERE . . . . IT'S SAUCY ! !

Folies de Paris

FRENCH REVUE

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The Adventures of Dave Barry . . .

PRIVATE I. O. U.

Mr. Barry, a wonderful comic, currently at the Hotel Last Frontier, joins our staff of writers with this issue. Follow him in his travels and "Adventures" every week.

I WAS HIDING in my room the other day, preparing to slash my wrists, when suddenly a tall man knocked on the door. I knew he was tall, I could see his knees through the transom. I quickly stuffed the razor into my wife's pocketbook where it would never be found, I opened the transom and the man climbed in. He wasn't a tall man at all. He had been standing on a printing press.

I immediately recognized him as the "fabulous" Jack Cortez, fabulous editor of the fabulous magazine called "Fabulous Las Vegas." I invited him to sit down, which he found difficult to do because I had hocked all the furniture. I could see he was on edge. He was sitting on my wife's pocketbook. "Barry," he said, giving me his famous, fabulous look, "I'm going to put my cards on the table." I figured this guy must also be a blackjack dealer.

"It's no use," I cautioned, "I have no table." "Besides," I continued, "if it's work, I've got all I can handle right now. I fish losers out of Las Vegas swimming pools. It's a steady job."

He raised his fabulous eyebrow, revealing one of his fabulous eyes. "I want you to write a column for me. Take your time. We go to press in one hour. Think it over. In the meantime, here's a typewriter, paper, eraser, aspirin and a copy of the Daily Racing Form." I opened the window and he jumped out. Fortunately, his head broke the fall.

The idea of writing a column appealed to me. Until now, all my writing had been confined to signing I.O.U'S. I had always felt that this would lead to bigger things. I was now signing bigger I.O.U.'S. But I was proud. The cashiers kept complimenting me on how my penmanship was improving. Now, here it was. The big break. My own column. I was so excited I ran downtown and hocked the typewriter, paper, eraser, aspirin but I kept the Racing Form. It would come in handy for income tax purposes. It was a neat record of my losses.

I made a deal with the pawnbroker to let me write the column there in his museum and he agreed to do so providing I would stop tampering with the lock on my ball and chain. It was very relaxing, sitting there looking at all my former possessions, 12 razors, a file of stolen jokes, an old toupee and my wife. Some day I'll win a lot of money and get those jokes back.

Suddenly the phone rang. The pawnbroker untied my hands so I could answer it. It was Cortez calling collect. He was hysterical. "You dirty fabulous rat! You hocked my typewriter. You'll pay for this. Have you finished the column yet?" I quickly answered: "Who's a rat? You'll get your crazy Underwood back. I have no money and the column is almost finished!" He hung up and I reversed the charges.

I decided to take a walk and think things over. The pawnbroker released me. I opened the door and let in the fresh dust. Ah, Las Vegas air! The birds were coughing, children were gayly playing junior slot machines, and the population of this fair city was busily engaged in the everyday activity of going to and from the loan companies. I walked along the strip, being stopped every few yards by someone wanting to sell me shares in the new racetrack. Happy, carefree Las Vegas! I waved to the many hitch-hikers along the way, and they nosed their thumbs at me. I had no car and so I was their natural enemy.

Suddenly I felt I was being followed. I spun around and there was the fabulous Cortez with two fabulous detectives. They were O'Toole and O'Reilly from the O'Felony squad! They collared me, which wasn't easy because I was wearing a sport shirt. Cortez made it very clear that, unless I had both the column and the typewriter back in his office within 15 minutes, he would get my wife out of hock! I was panic-stricken. Imagine having your wife back and no furniture in the room! What would she throw at me?

I was desperate. I walked into the casino of the Last Frontier Hotel—that's where I live, in the casino. I lay down to sleep under one of the tables and a dizzy sensation started spinning around in my head. Did YOU ever look up at a roulette wheel from underneath? I had left a call for the dealer to wake me up in 10 minutes but he woke me twice in five, the hard way. What a hunch! I threw the money I got for hocking Cortez's fabulous typewriter, on the hard ten and breathlessly waited for the next roll. The dice came out and there it was! Ten, with a six and a four! I whipped out my Marilyn Monroe calendar which so confused the dealers, they paid me off! OOops! Here comes Cortez for his column . . . see you next week!

(Editor's fabulous note: Look for this week's column by DAVE BARRY in next week's issue).

OUR FRIENDLY WELCOME AWAITS YOU
WHEN VISITING LAKE TAHOE IN THE
MAJESTIC HIGH SIERRAS

EVERYBODY'S RAVING ABOUT THE

North Shore Club

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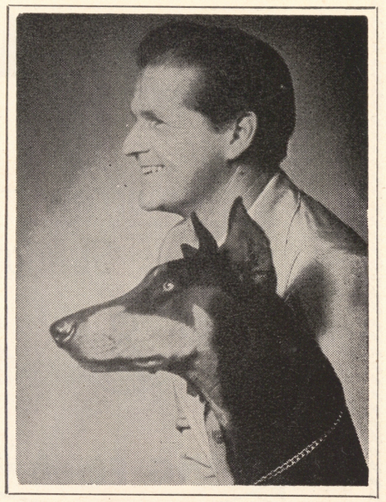
CASUAL AND
AFTER FIVE
ORIGINALS

LARGEST SELECTION OF CASUAL AND AFTER FIVE ORIGINALS
"learn to live and relax"

PAGE "13"

. . . by JOHNNY

MAYBE all this business about the "thirteens" last week wasn't so lucky after all! It's been years since I've been stung by a bumble bee, but one certainly did "back up" and give me a "push" a week ago. Now I'm packin' a puffed-up pinkie like you've never seen before. This most huge of the Hymenopterous insects was in my bathroom that night, and when I proceeded to throw him out, he acted as though I were infringing on his rights! The moral of this week's little lesson is . . . "never rumble a bumble . . . bee?" . . . Meantime I'm putting up with a pulsating pinkie, which happens to be my "pointer" . . . the one I type with . . . so I hope you enjoy this week's column more than I have so far . . .



Last week saw the opening of SAL & RUSTY'S AMUSEMENTS out on East Fremont Street, where they have something to do for everyone! There's a miniature golf course with obstacles portraying the Strip hotels and clubs around town, an archery range, a machine arcade, a snack bar, pony rides, kiddie rides and in the very near future there will be a real merry-go-round, a hardwood skating rink and a rocket ride. Sal and Rusty have a lot of room to expand, and have a lot of ideas in mind to further extend their facilities for your fun-seeking. Oh, yes, another thing they have on the grounds is ping-pong games . . . and tourists can get information about Las Vegas and surrounding territory just for the asking! . . . You see what I mean when I say that these boys have a lot of ideas in mind . . . The grounds are located about a third of a mile east of Charleston Boulevard on Fremont Street . . .

You folks who come to town and can't get interested in our "indoor sports" should take up an interest in our "outdoor sports" . . . such as fishing, boating, swimming and horseback riding. For the moment we're gonna dwell on horseback riding. Right here, at the Last Frontier Village, we have one of the finest western riding stables to be found anywhere you want to mention; and two of the greatest people you'll ever meet are running it: "TEX" and FREDA GATES' Hotel Last Frontier STABLES, where they've set up regular night rides, on Sunday and Wednesday nights, especially for SHOW PEOPLE and anyone else who works corresponding hours. You see, we leave the stables at 2:30 a. m. and ride out to the D4C Ranch for some singing, dancing and one of the finest chicken or steak dinners you ever ate. Hot biscuits and gravy, or honey, like you've never sunk your incisors into before in your life. We stay here until about 5 or 6 a. m., then mount up to head back for the stables. I say "WE" on account of I make this trek quite often. "Tex" and Freda personally supervise these rides and see that everyone is well taken care of. Aside from these rides they have riding classes for children that are being very well received by tourists and townspeople alike. They'll take good care of your children. And for you older folks who would like to form a pack trip into the mountains . . . see "Tex" and talk it over! Or call 1800 any time you want information about these things . . .

I had quite a talk with BERT COURTNEY at his men's shop in the COLONIAL HOUSE a few days ago. To be perfectly frank with you, I went in to see if he'd like to take an ad this week-end for Father's Day promotion. I like what this guy said! He doesn't go in for promotion in this shop. All he wants is to have the best available for you when you drop in, to be able to fit you correctly and to your satisfaction. This, indirectly, is his promotion. WHEN you are ready for something else, you'll come BACK. And

(Continued on Page 35)

CONGRATULATIONS--

DAD!

You Reign - - -

Tomorrow —

Sunday, June 21st



Father's Day

Christensen's

MEN'S WEAR

316 FREMONT STREET

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

PHONE 1001 - - - - OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS UNTIL 8:30

THE WATCHBIRD

. . . by LADY MICHAEL (Michael Neale)

BY NOW everyone knows about "the accident" and how it happened, and without being too Camille-ish may we say WE'VE SUFFERED! Try ignoring an itch under a ten pound cast —you can go mad trying to scratch it. We wish to thank everyone for the flowers—cards—books—phone calls and visits. Without bragging, they were too numerous to list here, but we're mighty pleased to know there were so many dear people solicitous of our welfare. Bless you all! and especially our dear DR. REUBEN LOCKITCH for getting out of bed at four ayem to attend to our bruised little body. May he always play wonderful golf . . .

Tuesday night was our first official outing since the accident, and EVELYN ROEN and yours truly betook ourselves to the Sands. It was a delightful show, and was doubly so when JAKE FREEDMAN sent word to us that we were his quests. Such a charming man. Our first in-person view of LOUIS ARMSTRONG lived up to expectations, and may we add that his many imitators do not do him justice . . . ROBERT MERRILL (sigh) was the very, very end — voice, humor, a p l o m b — the humor being his enchanting imitation of Ezio Pinza singing "Some Enchanted Evening" . . .

KALANTAN will do a specialty number in "Son of Sinbad" which also features LILI ST. CYR. A trade paper describes K's gyrations as an interpretation of Afro-Cuban dancing. So that's what that dancing is! . . . ERROL FLYNN went to Oslo to judge the "Miss Norway" beauty contest and they couldn't have picked a more apt judge. Patrice went along as chaperone . . . VIRGINIA HILL reported "hiding out" in Rome . . . Any truth to the rumor that the sheriff's office warned CHRISTINE JORGENSEN that if she appeared on the street in Vegas in feminine apparell she'd get a ticket for "masquerading"?? . . .

HENRY SLATE has just finished his role in "Miss Sadie Thompson" and will join his brothers JACK and SID in San Diego where they're breaking in the new act with DIOSA COSTELLO . . . Meanwhile, SANDRA SLATE, Sid's ex, left the Copa line of the Sands because of a serious illness, and will recouperate in New York . . . Last Frontier dancing-doll BILLIE MARCEL, is on her two week vacation and is spending it at Ciro's in Hollywood. Seems she has more than a passing interest in the handsome male vocalist with the Ray Anthony band . . . RANDI ROB-



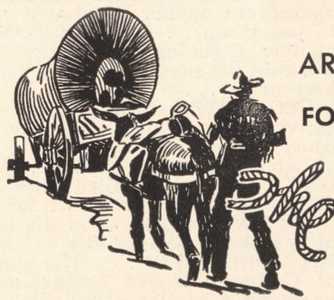
SON and MIKE IRELAND have agreed to agree for the nonce . . . JOYCE NIVEN, ex-Copa cutie, has decided to stay around town awhile. Seems she spent over a thousand dollars in advance rent on her apartment and has to use it up . . . JOYCE JOHNSON, another Copa ex, is enroute to New York (in the summer?) to try her pretty best on TV . . .

LEO SPITZ returned to his desk at Universal to finish up some unfinished business but returned to Cedars of Lebanon for more slicing . . . NANCY GUILD is simply thrilled since JACOB EPSTEIN asked her to sit for a bust . . . "Crazy as Foxes" is the apt title of the Satevepost profile of the zany RITZ BROTHERS . . . The shuttering of Gotham's Gogi's LaRue seems to us to be a matter of suicide. We remember ordering a bottle of champagne there last year which ordinarily costs eight to twenty dollars anyplace else. Gogi wanted thirtyfive for it. Even the veddy, veddy rich don't like to be "taken" . . . Fourteen year old JIMMY BOYD just sold his latest song "Mississippi Waltz"—gad, and we've just about forgotten "Tennessee Waltz" . . . JIMMY McHUGH was awarded a bronze plaque by ASCAP for his great contribution to the songs in the ASCAP repertoire." Among those present was, naturally L O U E L L A PARSONS . . .

Somebody finally meant it: Next week, "East Lynne" will be presented

(Continued on Page 33)

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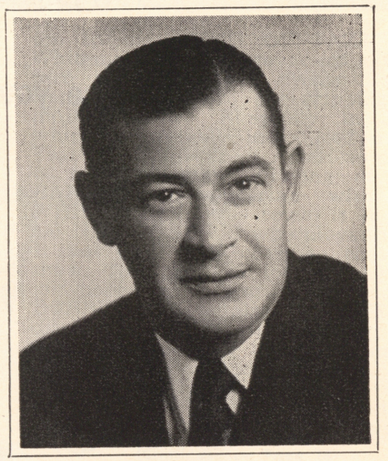
RENO BEAT . . .

by ART STEAGALL

THE RENO Chamber of Commerce with WALTER RAMAGE, manager of the MAPES HOTEL, as chairman of this special committee has completed plans for a RENO DAY at the Alameda County Fair on Saturday, June 27. All of the hotels and clubs here are busy getting ready to present a Western Pageant. HAROLD'S CLUB is sending its covered wagon and oxen. Several old-time cars from BILL HARRAH'S collection will be on hand. There will be INDIANS from PYRAMID LAKE, Nevada State Rangers, Miss Reno Rodeo and a huge delegation of Reno businessmen will make the trip. Yes, looks like it will be a great show . . .

AGVA: SEARLE B. ISAACS, one of Hollywood's leading film editors, in town for a brief stay. ISAACS is doing free-lance work both in motion pictures and TV . . . Many, many friendly faces are missing from Reno's favorite casinos and dining rooms—dealers, waiters, etc., off to the clubs at Lake Tahoe for the short summer season . . . Sure nice to see HARRY WEITZ, popular figure around the Mapes Skyroom Casino two years ago. HARRY is back at the Mapes again . . . FIFI D'ORSAY, in town between planes, spent the afternoon at the BEATRICE KAY GUEST RANCH . . . FIFI was on her way to Las Vegas and the SILVER SLIPPER. THE KIRBY STONE QUINTETTE set for the opening show at CAL-NEVA at LAKE TAHOE—the boys will stay for four weeks . . . Always a great act—now I know one of the reasons why . . . they spend hours each afternoon in rehearsal. The boys have been giving our rehearsal room here at the Ranch a real work-out . . . the old Y.M.C.A. Building is being wrecked at great speed. The building was recently taken over by CHARLES MAPES, after working out a deal with the city which permitted the closing of an alley now separating the building from the MAPES HOTEL . . . MORGAN ANGLIM, Reno attorney, newly elected president of the Prospectors Club . . . Plans are under way for the UTAH-NEVADA Hotel Association meeting to be held here early in September . . . the northern Nevada weather, which has not been too good the past two weeks, really broke beautifully this past week-end . . .

CURRENT SHOWS: NEW GOLD ROOM of the HOTEL GOLDEN opened with a new show last Wednesday, THE



INTERNATIONAL FROLICS of 1935, with a cast of 40 people. This revue is broken down into seven scenes and features LOS ROBERTOS, MORO and YACONELLI, THE CLARK BROTHERS and "SKEETS" MINTON. The GOLDEN GIRLS are featured throughout the production with the musical score under the direction of GARWOOD VAN.

THE MAPES SKYROOM opened with KATHERINE DUNHAM plus her entire company of 22 singers, dancers and musicians. MISS DUNHAM is the world's leading exponent of the sensuous native dancers of the West Indies. The show opened Thursday for a two-week engagement . . .

THE THEATRE RESTAURANT OF THE RIVERSIDE HOTEL presents an outstanding variety show, now in its final week. FRANK LIBUSE with MARGOT BRANDER, DARVAS and JULIA, the MARQUIS FAMILY, the lovely RIVERSIDE STARLETS and the fine music of BILL CLIFFORD and his orchestra round out the bill that makes an evening of real entertainment. Slap-stick comedy is the keynote of FRANK LIBUSE. His preshow warm-up of the audience in the role of the mad waiter is great. DARVAS and JULIA, a young and handsome couple, present a new version of a combination of ballet and ballroom dancing that tabs them AMERICA'S

(Continued on Page 33)

Sheila and I want to thank you all for
a wonderful engagement
and
we'll see you again next year!



GORDON MacRAE

WITH

SHEILA STEPHENS

VAN ALEXANDER AT THE PIANO

"CURTAIN TIME"

SHOW REVIEWS OF STAGE AND SCREEN PERSONALITIES APPEARING THIS WEEK IN FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

Flamingo

June 11 thru June 24

Show: Willie Shore, Rose Marie, The Continentals, Ganjou Bros. & Juanita
Line: Flamingo Starlets
M.C.: Frank Howard
Orch.: Torris Brand

Co-starring in this capsule of the great Broadway musical hit "Follow the Girls," are WILLIE SHORE and ROSE MARIE. Due to the time element there isn't too much left of the original script of the play except a few numbers in which everyone takes part . . . WILLIE SHORE once again proves to all that he is one of the greatest dancers of all time, exceptionally light on his feet and displaying a physical agility to be envied by all dancers. You'll still love his "pin-ball" and "Scotsman" just as we did . . .

(Continued on Page 25)

LAST FRONTIER

June 1 through June 28

Show: Paul Whiteman, Dave Barry, Roy Bargy, Nancy Lewis, Bobby Gregg, Kim Scott, Dick Gregory
Line: Devlyn Dancers featuring Dolores Frazzini and Joy Walker
Dancing: Paul Whiteman's Orch.
Gay '90s Bar: Tommy Doyle Trio, Buster Hallet, Bill Britt Trio

Going into his fourth and final week, PAUL "POPS" WHITEMAN, the dean of American music, concludes his very successful engagement next Sunday, June 28. He made his debut in the Ramona Room three weeks ago and recaptured audience idolatry instantly—just as though he had never left the stage for TV. When "POPS" makes his appearance the applause from the patrons is tremendous and truly a worthy tribute to the "KING OF JAZZ." Mr. Whiteman starts the revue off with his own arrangement of "When Day Is Done," then on to the gripping and most popular "Rhapsody in Blue" which he originally introduced in 1923. Featured in this great American classic is the fine piano playing of ROY BARGY . . . appearing with MR. WHITEMAN in this revue is 18-year-old NANCY LEWIS who plays the No. 1 spot on POP'S coast to coast TV show. The gal is a lovely songstress and possesses loads of stage appeal . . . BOBBY GREGG, also a WHITEMAN discovery, a handsome, young teenager, is a marvel on the drums and tap dances like a seasoned trouper . . . KIM SCOTT and DICK GREGORY introduce an Apache dance technique in the number "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue"

(Continued on Page 24)

El Rancho Vegas

June 10 through June 23

Show: Gordon MacRae, Sheila Stephens, Van Alexander at the piano, Steve Gibson's Red Caps, Damita Jo, Arnold Dover
Orch: Bob Ellis
Line: Dottie Dee Dancers
Steak House: Starting at 1:00 a. m. 'til dawn. Steve Gibson's Red Caps. Landie & DiStephano; Miranda and Gardos

There is a double-header treat for all at this hotel. GORDON MacRAE stars in the Opera House Restaurant and STEVE GIBSON'S RED CAPS are in the Steak House. Well known to all audiences, GORDON MacRAE has reached millions of fans through every entertainment medium. His "easy manner" and gifted voice embraces all in the audience. He makes singing look like there's nothing to it—but we know differently—don't we? MR. MacRAE'S voice and style are as individual as a set of fingerprints . . . Blonderful SHEILA STEPHENS (she is Mrs. MacRae in private life) shares the second part of GORDON'S time. They sing and dance together beautifully. This, their



first professional appearance as a team, will in all probability be the start of another famous "Mr. and Mrs." act. There is talent galore in the GORDON MacRAE household and that's for sure . . . VAN ALEXANDER (composer of "A Tisket A Tasket") is the guy behind the scenes. He arranges the music for GORDON, is his accompanist and di-

(Continued on Page 25)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

June 9 thru July 6
Show: Noel Sherman's "Aqua Fair," Johnny Weissmuller, Vicki Draves, Nirska, Cast of 50
Orch.: Carlton Hayes
Lady Luck Lounge: Grover-Shore Trio; Danny Cassella and Orchestra, May-Caruso Trio

Never before attempted in Las Vegas! Noel Sherman's "AQUA FAIR" is a gigantic musical extravaganza presented on stage and in the water, starring the great, one and only, outstanding swimming champion of all time, JOHNNY WEISSMULLER: featuring America's only 1948 Olympic woman champion, VICKI DRAVES whose diving beauty is only matched by her own beauty and personality . . . Appearing in the Parade of Diving Champions and also in the role of water clowns are LYLE DRAVES, BILL LEWIN, JOE WALSH, CHARLIE DIEHL, WHITEY NOSTDAL and "Professor" FRANK FOSTER, who does an outstanding comedy bit with Weissmuller . . . JEAN and JOY FITZSIMMONS are a precision swimming team of sisters who go through a complicated routine set to various tempos of music . . . BILL FONTANA and PEPPY is an act that will thrill you, especially if you love animals. Peppy is an intelligent young Dalmatian who does some amazing feats of balance . . . on a log in the water! . . . Participants in the big production numbers are all winners of beauty and swimming medals. Their outstanding number is an Hawaiian spectacle in which they begin on

(Continued on Page 27)

SAHARA

June 2 through June 29
Show: Ames Brothers—Jack Carter, Ving Merlin and His Violins
Line: Moro-Landis Sa-Harem Dancers
Orch.: Cee Davidson
Cas-Bar: Ken Clark, Three Majors, Al Day Trio

Wherever you go—everyone is saying AMES BROTHERS! AMES BROTHERS! AMES BROTHERS! The whole town is talking,—they are America's No. 1 singing quartet and headline this sumptuous and exciting George Moro production. Offering a variety of tunes, these boys individually or collectively possess magnificent voices. They run the gamut from popular to operatic selections. Their dynamic style lifts the customers right out of their seats and they sustain this mood throughout their entire stay on the stage. Ed, Vic, Gene and Joe are their names—a musical quartet who blend their voices in perfect harmony and offer a superb presentation . . . Co-starring is one of the fastest rising young comedians in the country today, JACK CARTER. He returns with some great new material, does lots of ad-libbing and this accomplished gentleman of humor and

(Continued on Page 27)

The Sands

June 10 through June 23
Show: Robert Merrill, Louis Armstrong, The Cerneys
Line: Copa Girls and Boys
Orch.: Ray Sinatra
Silver Queen Bar: Ray Whitaker, Johnny White and Ernie Stewart Trios

Producer Jack Entratter can boast this current production in the **Copa Room**—and how! ROBERT MERRILL, star of the Metropolitan Opera Company, headlines this superb show. This is Merrill's debut in a nightclub and we



believe it is his supreme triumph, including the "Met." The ovation he receives, whether it be an aria from the "Barber of Seville" or a present day "pop" tune, is thunderous and a tribute to this gifted baritone. MR. MERRILL'S stage presence is most ingratiating and humble—his voice, stirring and unapproached . . . On the same bill is LOUIS (SATCHMO) ARMSTRONG, "the Trumpet King of Swing," and his ALL STARS. LOUIS is a legend in American music and certainly one of the greatest single singers in jazz. His gravel voice and amusing teeth chattering are a treat you'll always remember. Each member of the **All Stars** is an outstanding musician and are exponents of jazz, blues and lown-down Basin Street. They are: COZY COLE, drums; BARNEY BIGARD, clarinet; ORVILLE

(Continued on Page 25)

Thunderbird

June 18 through July 1
(Not a Review)
Show: Diosa Costello, Three Slate Bros., The Teen-Aces, Evie and Joe Slack
Line: Kathryn Dufffy Dansations
M. C.: Barney Rawlings
Orch.: Al Jahns
Navajo Lounge: Jack Martin Five, Normandie Boys

We welcome back the fiery dancing and personality of MISS DIOSA COSTELLO, and look forward once again to seeing her portrayal of the part of "Bloody Mary" that she did so successfully in the great musical "South Pacific." Miss Costello was more recently featured in the Columbia picture "Miss Sadie Thompson" . . . Sharing the bill with Miss Costello are the THREE SLATE BROTHERS, presenting comedy and dancing in a style and manner of their own. These three talented brothers of show business have appeared in town before, but this is the first time we will see all three of them together . . . Robert Orton's TEEN-ACES are an act that will thrill you no end; especially if you like to see young

(Continued on page 28)

El Cortez

June 18 through July 1
(Not a Review)
Show: Four Knights, Russ Arno, The Pudgets
Orch.: Jimmy Oliver
Buccaneer Bar: The Instrumentalists, The Star-Kings

HELD OVER! . . . AGAIN! . . . The FOUR KNIGHTS enjoy about as many hold-overs as any act we know of! And

(Continued on Page 25)

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

June 19 through July 23
(Not a Review)
Show: Fifi d'Orsay, Murphy Sisters, Hank Henry, Sparky Kaye
Line: Marah Gates Palominos
M. C.: Jimmy Cavanaugh
Orch.: George Redman

ALL NEW SHOW! "FOLIES de PARIS," starring that all-time favorite comedienne, FIFI D'ORSAY. It has been some time since Miss d'Orsay has appeared in Las Vegas, and we look forward once again to renewing her acquaintance. Miss d'Orsay does a very good rendition of "My Man" which we will enjoy seeing once more . . . Also on this hilarious bill are the MURPHY SISTERS, three singing and dancing stars who carry more weight in their own particular field than any other act we know of!. They will give their impression of the French can-can and surprise you in a lot of other ways, too! . . . Then we get to the **Silver Slipper Regulars**—these are the folks who are making the nationwide name for this nite spot . . . HANK HENRY, one of the greatest burlesque comics we've ever seen . . . SPARKY KAYE, another fast comedian who makes a perfect op-

(Continued on Page 35)



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"Fifteen Minues from Las Vegas"

HILLSWAY

. . . by ROLAND HILL

(Editor's Note: We continue with Mr. Hill's observations and experiences in Italy).

YOUR PORTER at your hotel (this goes for all of Europe) can arrange anything you want for you. He is the best person to treat nicely during your trip. In Rome he can usually arrange an audience with HIS HOLINESS, The Pope. If he cannot, I suggest you go to the American College in Rome and see the Monsignor in charge of audiences for Americans. I had a 15 minute private audience because during the war I was the intermediary between Eisenhower's headquarters in Algiers and the Vatican.

I took care of all the prisoners of war mail that was sent to the Vatican from Northern Italy to people in Southern Italy which we had conquered. The Pope had told his secretary he wanted to thank me personally if I ever came to Rome. He did just that, during this trip. It was an experience I shall long cherish and a privilege I don't deserve in any way, shape or form.

If you get an audience, you will be sent an invitation by special messenger to your hotel—so watch for it if you have applied. You must be on time. Be sure to purchase lots of medals and rosaries beforehand and take them in with you for he personally blesses them and they are priceless gifts you can take back. He also gives you a medal for yourself as a gift from him.

He speaks nearly every language so be ready to answer questions about your home town and people in it as he seems to know something about every town and everybody in the world. Here, ladies, wear everyday garments —but with sleeves, reasonably high-necked and stockings. (You DO NOT have to buy a gown as the Duchess of Windsor did). And, of course, a hat or beret. No slack or shorts. Surely there is no need to stress this point. You wouldn't call on the President of the United States in play clothes. If your audience is at Castel Gandolfo, be sure to start early enough. Have your porter get you a cab because it is about 20 miles out in the country.





Roland Hill, right

An evening at the opera in Rome is stupendous. I saw "Aida" in the outdoor arena in the ruins of the old Roman baths. Two thousand were in the cast, eight white horses with gold chariots, several camels and an orchestra in the pit of at least 250 pieces. The Triumphal Chorus in the second act brought tears to my eyes and made my spine tingle. Imagine 2000 trumpeteers on the stage and as many torchlights—out under the stars here in Rome. It was opening night and all of Roman society was there in all its splendor and the Diamond Horseshoe at the Metropolitan in New York just couldn't compete with this array. It lasted five hours. Riding home to my hotel in a horse-drawn buggy through

(Continued on page 31)



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LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 19)

. . . All these youngsters show great promise in becoming some of the many Whiteman-promoted celebrities in show business . . . DAVE BARRY, a wonderful comic and well known to Las Vegas audiences, is the added attraction on this great bill. Topically comical, he starts off with impersonations that can't be beat. His "true to life gags" keep the audience howling and his stage presence is completely relaxed. DAVE BARRY is truly accomplished in the realm of mirth and fun . . . THE DEVLYN GIRLS present two very lovely routines, costumed in a fresh and appealing manner. DOLORES FRAZZINI and JOY WALKER are featured in both numbers . . . This show package should read SRO and it is proof positive that "POPS" WHITEMAN is still the "King of Jazz" and will enjoy a long reign in the court of entertainment.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 19)

ROSE MARIE is still at the top among our comediennes of today. He relaxation and "make-yourself-at-home" attitude carries itself right into the audience. When she tells a story you get the feeling that she is telling it to you alone, as you both sit in some secluded lounge. Then she sits on the piano for some "serious singing!" . . . THE CONTINENTALS are four young men whose special arrangements are life from the beginning to end. Their selections run the gamut from corny cowboy bits to a comedy version of "In a Persian Market;" Latin medley, and a surprise rendition of "The Flight of the Bumble Bee." Four fine talents . . . THE GANJOU BROTHERS and JUANITA are a very pleasant surprise! They are one of the finest adagio groups we've ever seen, and are class from the word "go." Some of their tricks are seen locally for the first time . . . The FLAMINGO STARLETS appear throughout the production in stunning costumes and routines to fit the theme of the show. They, along with singer FRANK HOWARD, do a fine job with their sector of the show . . . TORRIS BRAND and his orchestra cut all the music to perfection . . .

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 20)

rects the orchestra throughout the presentation . . . DAMITA JO, a lovely Miss and practically a newcomer to show business, sings as sweet as an "angel" and hits the jive tunes with lots of "bounce." If audiences receive and acclaim her wherever she goes as they did here, DAMITA is heading for a brilliant future . . . ARNOLD DOVER, also a newcomer, does marvelous impersonations of various celebrities and has some real "show stopping" material . . . THE DOTTIE DEE DANCERS present two new routines which feature the adept dancing of DOTTIE DEE . . . This show has lots of music and is played very capably by BOB ELLIS and his orchestra . . . HOLD IT! There's more . . . From about 12:30 a. m. 'til the wee hours of dawn in the STEAK HOUSE is STEVE GIBSON'S RED CAPS. A top quintet of musicians and singers. Individually or collectively, THE RED CAPS are the bounciest five guys in their profession. Whether it be bop-jazz or ballads—this quinet of vocalizers and musicians can't be beat . . . DAMITA JO is also featured in some of the specialty numbers with the boys.

SANDS HOTEL:

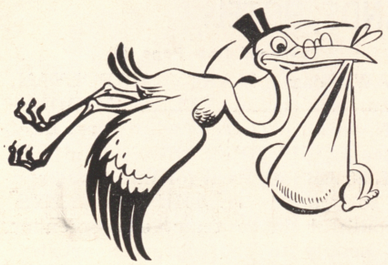
(Continued from Page 20)

SHAW, bass; MARTY NAPOLEAN, piano, and jovial VELMA MIDDLETON, vocalist. There are just three days to see LOUIS ARMSTRONG and HIS ALL STARS—a treat for the young and not so younfi! . . . THE CHERNEYS, a youthful dance team, add splendor and beauty to choreographic artistry. They present original dance interpretations, and perform with remarkable ease and polish. Their rendition of the classic "Claire de Lune" is praiseworthy and done to a degree of perfection . . . Adding more glamour and beauty to this production are the lovely COPA GIRLS and the four BOY DANCERS. They introduce two routines, well executed, and directed by BOB GILBERT . . . RAY SINATRA and his orchestra offer wonderful background for this all-music presentation—and give out with thoroughly danceable music for patron hoofing.

EL CORTEZ:

(Continued from Page 21)

rightfully so. These four young men really put on a show. When they settle down to serious singing they also get a fine blend of voices that has made them one of the favorite quartets of the nation . . . RUSS ARNO is a young new find, whose gift is a combination of the velvety voice of Perry Como and the suave appearance and manner of Robert Mitchum. Russ was first discovered singing at Bimbo's in San Francisco and has been steadily climbing the ladder ever since . . . Very unusual indeed is the next act! THE PUDGETS is a puppet act in which they employ a novel and unique manner of presentation. There is no doubt but what you will find enjoyment in the work of Peter and Patty PUDGET . . . It's a new band in the Pirates Den, too! JIMMY ELIVER and his Orchestra, a small combo of excellent musicians who should certainly be a credit to the room and to the shows. Jimmy comes from a three-year engagement at the Mocambo in Los Angeles to appear with his combo in Las Vegas for the first time.



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LAST FRONTIER

JUNE 29
EVELYN KNIGHT
and All Star Revue
JULY 13
HERB SHRINER

El Rancho Vegas

JUNE 24
JOE E. LEWIS
GLORIA DeHAVEN

DESERT INN

JULY 7
BETTY HUTTON

SAHARA

JUNE 30 THRU JULY 13
VAUGHN MONROE
JOEY BISHOP
THE SZONYS

The Sands

JUNE 24
LENA HORNE
JULY 15
MILTON BERLE

Thunderbird

JULY 2
GALE STORM

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 20)

stage, go into a beautiful fluorescent lighting setup and eventually into the pool for some exciting formations in the water under black light . . . The stage show features the wondrous "butterfly spectacle" of NRSKA. Something you may have never seen before, and certainly a thrilling sight . . . The LAVERNES are a fast, rough and tumble Apache troupe . . . THE MANHATTERS, a male quartet, back the show vocally and do a spot of their own—OWENS and JOHNSON are a couple of horizontal bah experts whose timing and control are a sight to behold . . . THE BOGINOS are a family of four fellows and two girls who do some extraordinary balancing and tumbling; very good! . . . The entire show is backed expertly by the music of Carlton Hayes orchestra and the fireworks display comes as a complete and pleasant surprise as a finale.

SAHARA:

(Continued from Page 20)

wit is replete with mirth and fun. We defy anyone to sit in on one of his sessions without contributing to it much heartfelt laughter. Needless to say, JACK CARTER'S minicry is as fine as a polished gem . . . VING MERLIN and HIS VIOLINS is something a littel different than you have ever seen —four very attractive girl violinists, VING himself, and their own girl accompanist at the piano. They move gracefully through dance routines while playing very difficult and very beautiful musical arrangements . . . The SAHAREM DANCERS present two beautiful routines and are exquisitely outfitted. The Coronation number is exceptional and outstanding. Featured in the production numbers are THE CAVALIERS . . . and, of course, the musical background for this superb production is handled very capably by CEE DAVIDSON and his fine crew of musicians.



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THUNDERBIRD:

(Continued from Page 21)

talent on stage. These young Decca Recording artists recently appeared as the featured attraction in Bette Davis' musical revue, "Two's Company," and were a sensation . . . EVIE and JOE SLACK have arrived! We've looked forward to seeing this exciting young dance team for some time. Should we say "exciting" or "unpredictable"? . . . America's most versatile dancers, The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS, offer completely new routines and costuming that is an attraction in itself, BARNEY RAWLINGS, of course, is your singing master of ceremonies.



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"WHAT LUCK ! !"



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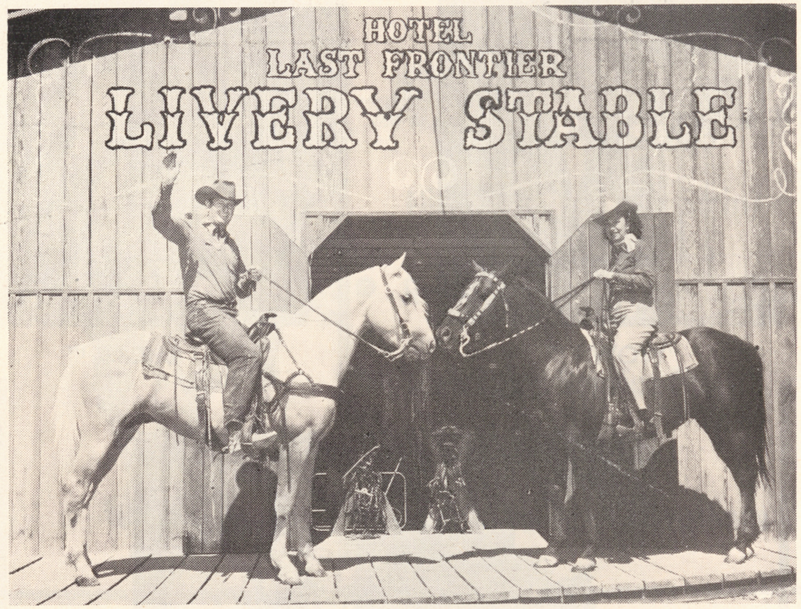
Gus, Dave, Joe, Benny, Willie, Eddie, Jake, Jack, Syd, 2 Eddies, Mel, Karl, Wilbur, Morris, Moe, Sam, Bobby, Ruby, Allard, Jonesy, George, Tom, Jake, Phil, Bill, Mike, Lee, Bill, George, Marion, Beldon, Carl, Leonard, 2 Miltons, Al, Johnny, Guy, Benny, Tutor, Farmer, Vic . . . and YOU ! !

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HILLSWAY:

(Continued from page 31)

Rome was just simply wonderful. Superlatives fail me and there just isn't any way to describe what you see and do in Europe.

THE AMALFI DRIVE is a "must" in Italy. The C.I.T. bus picked us up at our hotel at 9:30 in Rome. We stopped enroute to see a real cameo factory at work and bought some pieces. We also toured through Pompeii with its ageless ruins. The men get a better look at the way the old Romans lived than do the women for there are certain sights only men are allowed to view. I can tell you right now that the old Roman boys were no sissies. After the tour of the ruined city we stopped a few miles south at the new city of Pompeii to visit its lovely cathedral and while there we saw the tail end of a wedding. We all lined up and kissed the bride. It was probably more of a thrill for her than for us because she could tell her grandchildren that 50 foreigners were at her wedding.

We also saw the ruins of the Monastery at Monte Cassino. Here my blood really boiled, thinking of all the Americans who lost their lives so uselessly just to satisfy the whims of foolhardy leaders back in Washington. You know whom I'm referring to, don't you? We are now spending $5,000,000 to restore it. We had drinks at the ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL here.

From Salerno we were on the Amalfi Drive proper. If you have a weak heart don't take this trip. There are 1900 curves to the mile by actual count. Most of the time you are hanging over a narrow cliff 5000 feet above the blue Mediterranean. Never will you experience anything like this, with your bus driver's foot constantly on the horn, all the way. The beauty will well repay you, though.

Stopping at Amalfi, you have a look at the cathedral and then you are hoisted on a lift 10 stories nigh, right outside in the scariest elevator ride you will ever take—up to the HOTEL CAPPUCCINI, which was an old monastery. It is now a hotel for tourists where you lunch on the terrace, overlooking the world below you. You pick grapes while waiting for your food to be served. Here, as in all of Italy, wandering minstrels come around and play for you. Be sure to see the old chapel here before leaving. You will want to linger as long as you can before you have to take the cat-walk out to that open air elevator. There isn't a soul who isn't afraid to ride it—but if you care to eat, you must.

I guess I got ahead of myself in my story for we stopped in Naples overnight at the very exquisite HOTEL SANTA LUCIA. The VESUVIUS HOTEL across the street is really nicer and the Excelsior and Continental are very excellent too. The Terminus Hotel at the depot is also a No. 1 stopover. The overseas exhibits at the World's Fair Grounds that had been built by Mussolini are, without a doubt, about the finest fair grounds I have ever seen. And I have visited the World's Fair sites in both Chicago and New York. Don't fail to have the American Express arrange an evening tour for you here. The trip alone up the mountainside is worth the effort.

The Overseas Exhibit (if it is still active) is well worth an evening and the colored fountains that play all over the place are something you will not see any other place in the world. The swimming pool where the Olympic games were held is also here in these fair grounds.

Back again at Amalfi. I took the afternoon boat to Capri instead of returning with "Chit" to Sorrento for an overnight stop. Had tea on the boat. When we arrived at Capri, Ex-King Farouk had just docked with his $6,000,000 yacht from Cairo. Much excitement. We stopped with Gracie Fields there. Capri isn't what it is touted up to be. I think our own Catalina Island is much prettier. It is the only place in Europe I feel has been overrated in brochures.

After swimming with Farouk at Gracie's pool the next day, I took the boat back to Naples and got there in time to make a mad dash by taxi to the depot in order to catch the 8 p. m. Rapido back to Rome.

What a streamlined train that is! I unhesitatingly say it's the best in the world. Had a nine-course dinner on it right at my seat in the first class coach. By the time that was finished we pulled into the world's handsomest depot—in Rome—built at a cost of many millions of dollars by our Marshall Plan funds. It is easily eight blocks square, of stainless steel and glass, with seemingly no supports—just as though it is floating in the sky. It has to be seen to be believed!

By now, if you have followed me through Europe, via this column, you will know that we haven't everything in America—not by any stretch of the imagination. I would say we have very far to go and that we are mere babes in the woods when it comes to culture and appreciation of the good things of life.

If you don't believe me, just ask Wilbur Clark. He and his charming wife liked Rome and Italy just as much as I did.

(More about Rome in next week's edition).

"Thanks"

from

Robert Merrill

currently at The Sands

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

vada for many years. It was written in response to my request for something rather typical of his life, and goes as follows:

More than half a century ago the young bloods of Reno fared far for entertainment and excitement. On one occasion two of the most vital young bloods the Truckee River region could produce, heard there was to be a dance in a settlement called "Little Grizzly Valley" high in the Sierra Nevada Mountains some miles north of Susanville, Calif.

On horseback over many miles of mountain trails they made their way arriving at Little Grizzly early in the evening. There they found lavish preparations being made for the party.

Among the enterprising arrangements had been the hiring of a fiddler who was coming from Quincy, some 20 miles away, to play for the dance. In due time the fiddler arrived, tired, hungry and cold, and at once proceeded to refresh himself with a little drink, and another, and another until he was rip-roaring drunk, unable to play and not caring whether there was a dance or not.

Great was the disappointment and distress of the crowd of young people gathered from the wilderness to enjoy a dance—a rare pleasure in those days. Fortunately some cautious person had taken charge of the drunk fiddler's fiddle, but it was too late to send far over the mountain to find and bring another man to play it.

One of the young fellows from the Reno country finally came forth, modestly admitting that he had learned to play a tune or two and he was at once surrounded and pressed into service for better or for worse.

It proved to be for the better. After a few awkward, premonitary scrapes. the young fellow launched into "The Irish Washerwoman," and the most successful party ever held in Little Grizzly Valley was on.

All night long until the morning sun was showing his face over the snowy Sierras, the ex-tempore fiddler alternated his two tunes, "The Irish Washerwoman" and "Turkey in the Straw" while the young folks danced with enthusiasm, allowing no more waste of time between the dances than was absolutely necessary to enable the unaccustomed fiddler to rest his tired fingers and arms.

And when the blazing sun dispersed the party over the mountain trails to their mountain homes, they voted their fiddler the best fiddler in the Sierras and named him the "Fiddler of Little Grizzly."

The young man who accompanied my friend Frank H. Norcross, the "Fiddler of Little Grizzly," on that trip to Little Grizzly was none other than another distinguished citizen of Nevada, Hon. Sardis Summerfield of Reno.

RENO BEAT

(Continued from Page 5)

NO. 1 dance team. THE MARQUIS FAMILY feature four wonderful chimpanzees of various sizes and dispositions, with a baby chimp stealing the show . . . Two striking numbers by the RIVERSIDE STARLETS and the fine background music of BILL CLIFFORD and his orchestra complete the show.

See you next week—ART STEAGALL, Reno 2-2658.

THE WATCHBIRD:

(Continued from page 15)

by CATHY and ELLIOTT LEWIS via CBS this coming week . . . NICK LUCAS is very pleasant at the Golden Pheasant ('Frisco) as of June 12th . . . During the Palm Springs "dog-days," RAY RYAN'S El Mirador will have a $350,000 facelift . . . Trumpeter JIMMY OLIVER will open at the El Cortez June 18th. He's the brother of bandleader EDDIE OLIVER currently at the Mocambo, Hollywood . . . DONN ARDEN, Desert Inn choreographer was in town and hired a few "old faces" for the show in the refurbished Painted Desert Room. Seems there aren't enough "new faces" in N. Y. and H'wood to fill a line of eighteen . . . LOU DAVIDSON'S soon-to-be-built Kismet will feature ice skating on the roof . . .

SID SILVERS and DAVE SHELLY are writing the material for JOAN BLONDELL'S niterie act which comes to the Last Frontier July 27th, and JOHN AGAR was in town looking the spot over in view of breaking in an act there . . . ANNA MARIA ALBERGHETTI, seventeen year old Paramount countractee will headline a two week stand at the Sahara July 14th, and DEBRA PAGET has succumbed to the night club circuit and will debut there. JACK COLE will put her song-dance-drama act together . . . BELDON KATLEMAN is trying to talk BETTY GRABLE and HARRY JAMES into doing a husband and wife act in his little bistro . . . and now it's rumored that SHELLEY WINTERS will hit the road to the Flamingo with a song-and-dance act . . .

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FOR ALLOWING ME THE PLEASURE
OF THIS
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THE DESERT INN

SEVENTEEN & ONE - HALF MONTHS



DANNY CASSELLA

AND HIS

ORCHESTRA

—o—

SPECIAL THANKS TO —

WILBUR CLARK and ALLARD ROEN

PAGE "13":

(Continued from Page 13)

plenty of Bert's customers are going back every day!

It was 2:30 a. m. when SADIE SHORE disembarked from her plane at McCarran Field for a surprise visit with her son, WILLIE. It was a surprise to the family in Chicago, too, 'cause they didn't know where she had gone. It was her first airplane ride, but she figured it would be the fastest and simplest. Sadie, who recently turned 82 years of age, is enjoying her vacation at the Flamingo with her son Willie!

They are currently having amateur shows at the SEVENTH ONE in Pittman, Nevada, and the winners of the giant contest each Saturday night is given one week's engagement on the show. These winners are selected from the winners of the nightly contests during the week. "TINY" SMALL is conducting these contests for CHUCK WOODS, and don't be surprised at anything else that you might see happening in the near future, if some of Tiny's plans go through . . . In case you've been wondering, the "strip shows" are out completely at the 7th ONE, so if you're interested in these amateur contests call 979-J and get the info . . .

DANNY CASSELLA completes seventeen and a half months of a continuous engagement at Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN this coming Sunday night, June 21 . . . but he doesn't want to leave town! He's been here long enough that he has become one of us, and, I dare say, he wouldn't be happy anywhere else. I don't imagine he'll have too much trouble getting lined up at another one of the spots, however, 'cause he and his group have been putting out some right fine entertainment at the Lady Luck Bar for quite some time.

Speaking of people becoming one of us . . . ELEANOR ROTH'S sister BEVERLY and her girl friend, SUNNY SMALL, should be here any moment to take up permanent residence as long-time citizens. They were here for a while some weeks ago and could hardly wait to get back to New York. They'd have been here now but they were in quite a car mishap on their way to the plane a week or so ago, and were very fortunate to get out with only scratches and bruises . . . Eleanor is JACK ENTRATTER'S "right arm" at the SANDS on The Strip . . .

VICTOR PILTCH wants all of you to know that he now has a new masseuse, GINNY BUSBY, to take care of you ladies at his Turkish bath and Health Club in the Last Frontier Village. From all I've heard from some of the girls she's got the right touch, too!

August must seem like two years away to ALMA ZIVIC and PHIL ROSENBERG, 'cause it won't be until then that his folks will arrive from Switzerland, and they can do a double down the center aisle for a ring ceremony. You never saw two so devoted people in all your life. They're happy just sitting quietly together. Maybe it'll happen to me someday! ALMA is with the Flamingo Starlets and Phil deals "21" at the same bistro . . .

Congratulation to the EL CORTEZ HOTEL on its first birthday under the new management. BILL MOORE and his ASSOCIATES have done a magnificent job with this place. It was just a year ago, June 19, that it all began to happen . . . Here's an interesting bit about the INSTRUMENTALISTS, who play at the Buccaneer Bar of the El Cortez each evening: Last month the GEORGE SNYDERS had a new addition . . . a boy; last Tuesday the CLAUDE SPRIGS had a new addition . . . a boy; and this coming November, the BILL HORNS are expecting . . . and what had it better be? . . . a BOY! These three fine gentlemen comprise the INSTRUMENTALISTS who have played at the EL CORTEZ ever since the grand opening after all the remodeling. A more versatile group of musicians you've never seen, nor heard. Congratulations, men, and . . . GOOD LUCK, BILL!

Either my watch has stopped, or I'm running 'way ahead of schedule . . . for me, that is! Marc Wilkinson will probably heel over in a dead faint when I walk into the print shop with my column a whole hour and a half ahead of deadline. I usually manage to beat the clock by SECONDS! . . . As you probably gathered from the foregoing . . . that's all there is for this week, and you know somethin'? . . . I was just getting to where I could type pretty good with the finger next to the one I usually use . . . Again I repeat the moral, "never rumble a bumble . . . be?" Your ever lovin'. . . JOHNNY.

SILVER SLIPPER:

(Continued from Page 21)

posite for Hank . . . JIMMY CAVANAUGH, perennial master of ceremonies who has a singing voice we don't hear enough of these days . . . and BILL WILLARD, straight-man and co-writer . . . Marah Gates' PALOMINOS have reached the point of becoming a fixture, which is alright with us . . . they continue to do a top-notch job . . . Las, but FAR from least, we find GEORGE REDMAN and his Orch in the pit doing the work of **ten** musicians. ,

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

July 6 the entire company will leave for New York and an ocean voyage to Europe. This stage and water spectacle opens in Turino, Italy, on July 24 and then on to a 30 week scheduled tour of the Continent. Producer NOEL SHERMAN pays all expenses for this cast of 47. Imagine going on this sojourn to Europe and getting paid for it! Yes, sir! That's Show Business—the greatest in the world.

SANDRA HARRIS, niece of MR. AND MRS. MELTON PRELL, should arrive from Yalesburg, Ill., any minute now. This trip is a special treat for SANDRA who, at 17 years of age, is an honor student in college and will enter her sophomore year in September. When she received the honor in college her parents, wanting to give her a special treat, asked where she wanted to go—her reply "FABULOUS LAS VEGAS." Incidentally, THE PRELLS (Milton is general manager of the HOTEL SAHARA), who haven't seen SANDRA since she was 7 years of age, are very anxious to re-meet their brilliant niece.

NOLA HAHN, who has had the gaming at the VILLA VENICE for about a month or so, is now the Boss 100 percent. He took over the entire operation of this very popular eatery June 6. We certainly wish MR. HAHN and his staff lots of luck and hope that under his guidance the VILLA VENICE will become world famous. MR. HAHN has owned and operated restaurants in Florida and on the Coast for many years and is considered an expert in the culinary arts.

A person would never believe it—but BUDDY ROGERS (of the GROVER-SHORE TRIO at D. I.) is really a Don Juan. The guy must be very busy just keeping his address book up-to-date. We have probably mentioned four or five romances of his in the past couple of years. NOW—the new "love of his life" is beautiful LAURA CONIGLIO, whose dad is co-owner of Luigi's Broiler on The Strip. We were told that BUDDY, who is a composer, is now inspired and writing new tunes, dedicating them all to beautiful LAURA.

Disappointed not to see KALANTAN on the bill of the SILVER SLIPPER'S new revue "Folies de Paris?" Well, the reason is a good one. The "Heavenly Body" is doing a picture for RKO in which she has a featured part. But don't fret, friends, EDDIE FOX, entertainment director, has MISS KALANTAN signed up to appear at this spot as soon as the shooting is over.

DORIS BASHLOW, of Los Angeles, replaced LUCILLE WEST as manager of GERSHGORN'S JEWELRY SHOP in the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. MRS. WEST gave up her job (which she liked very much) in order to keep hubby WALTER happy (but loves her husband more). He cashiers at the SANDS HOTEL on the graveyard shift and LUCILLE would close the shop at 12 midnight—result, confusion. So now she is MRS. WEST 100 percent—kitchen, dishes and all.

Very beautiful TRUDY WILLIAMS received tremendous publicity this past month. Hubby DICK SHERIDAN (of Strip Race Book) is proudly displaying copies of last week's issues of "DARE" and "HE." In both these publications there are many pages showing MRS. S. (who is a professional model) having "Fun in the Sun." TRUDY was our cover gal about a year ago—and were we proud of our localite!

We'd almost wager that the voice you hear when you 'phone for "corect time" is that of ART FORCE. Of course, ART (that terrific public relations man-about-town) denies it . . . but, there just can't be two with such a pleasing voice.

Biggest A. M. crowds we've seen in a long time . . . at the EL RANCHO VEGAS STEAK HOUSE. STEVE GIBSON'S RED CAPS are packing the place with their excellent singing, dancing, etc. and, lest we forget, songstress DAMITA JO. These talented people are playing to "standing room" only from 1:00 a. m. 'til dawn. THE RED CAPS have to be off—they close next Tuesday, June 23—go to the Lake, but will be back in September—for an indefinite stay — same place — same hotel.

Lots of luck to SAL and RUSTY—they have brought something to our city that we've needed for a long time. There's fun for young and not so young at their amusement center on the Boulder Highway—18-hole miniature golf course, skating, bowling, etc. . . . everything under the sun and stars for the enjoyment of all and open 24 hours. A great place to enjoy many happy hours . . . and that's for sure.

Marc Wilkinson
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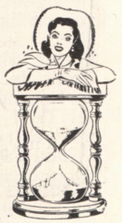
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