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August 15, 1953

Fabulous

LAS VEGAS

Magazine

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 (PAGE 9)

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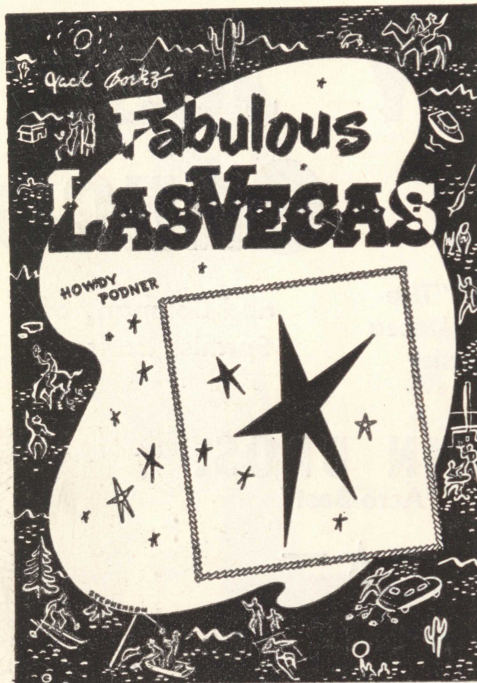
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AUGUST 15, 1953

OBSERVATIONS by POP SQUIRES
PAGE "13" by JOHNNY UHLMAN
THAT'S FOR SURE by JACK CORTEZ
ADVENTURES OF DAVE BARRY, I. O. U.
RENO BEAT by ART STEAGALL
★ SHOW REVIEWS ★
THE SUNNY SIDE by BEVERLY ROTH
and DORIS HARRISON
HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS by TED WICK
"HILLSWAY" by ROLAND HILL
"WHAT'S SHE REALLY LIKE?" by VI TAYLOR

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QUEHO was a bad Indian, considered crazy by miners, prospectors, cowpunchers and all those living or traveling in this desert wilderness of

Southern Nevada 40 years or more ago. Mysteriously, people were struck down by a hatchet or an axe or a bludgeon of some kind as they went about their chores near their cabin doors. Women were waylaid when they took the kitchen bucket and walked a hundred feet or so to the spring to get fresh water.

Watchmen left in charge of mills and other mining property were shot from ambush as they were making their rounds.

James Patterson, a prospector camping not far from Searchlight, was not seen for a few days, and a story of his being shot and killed by Queho was published by the Searchlight Bulletin. Just about that time Patterson appeared and vigorously denied that he had been killed, and objected to the publication of such reports as damaging to the mining and prospecting business. "The report of my death is greatly exaggerated," said Patterson.

Nevertheless this false report added to the local fear of Queho, the Bad Indian.

Our old friend D. F. Watson, partner of Patterson, was strong in the expression of the belief that there was no danger from Queho and claimed that nothing had been seen of the Bad Indian for several months.

Early in January 1911 fear of Queho reached such a pitch that a posse consisting of both whites and Indians was formed with the announced purpose of following Queho relentlessly, day and night, until he was captured or killed. At the head of the posse was Sgt. Bill Newberg of the state police, who had long experience in such affairs.

Two noted scouts, Ike Alcock and E. Babcock, both pioneers of Eldorado Canyon, were pressed into the service of the posse. They chose Eldorado Canyon Indians, Captain Mullen, Dennis Kearney and Stub.

Two Las Vegas Indians, Vegas Jack and Mayhew, also joined the posse. Of the party the only survivor so far as I know is 95-year-old Ike Alcock, now being cared for at Clark County Memorial Hospital.

Dennis Kearney, Indian, was no spring chicken as a scout. Fifteen years before that, about the year 1895, another bad Indian named Mouse killed two white men, prospectors from San

by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES



Bernardino, near the mouth of Vegas Wash.

Dennis took the trail and followed Mouse relentlessly, finally overtaking and killing him some 50 miles north of Eldorado Canyon, near the Muddy Valley.

Two years later another bad Indian named Avote killed five white men, prospectors in the Eldorado Canyon district. Remembering Kearney's previous success in trailing and killing Mouse, the prospectors of Eldorado Canyon sought him out and hired him to go after Avote. This time they wanted some definite evidence that the mission was properly carried out.

Choosing another Indian named Vegas Jack to accompany him, they took up the trail which finally led them to Cottonwood Island in the Colorado River. They killed Avote, and Kearney faithfully followed his instructions and brought back the right hand of Avote as proof of a duty well done.

Queho, for whose quick kill or capture the posse was formed in January 1911, was born in Eldorado Canyon and was a man of influence among his tribe and respected by the whites. He spent

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The Adventures of Dave Barry . . .

. . . PRIVATE I. O. U.

WHEN I WOKE up this morning I found myself lying beside my column. It looked very bad. Each paragraph appeared feverish. The sentences were dull and listless. The commas were in a coma. This was a situation every writer has to face once in a while. The column, your own baby, gets sick on you. I tried feeding it some clever lines, but it only perked up momentarily and then fell back into the files again.

I found it hard to face. The column I had nursed from infancy, giving it good jokes every week, watching it grow and, now, our first catastrophe!

Everybody on the staff was concerned. Cortez called every half hour for a report on my column's condition. What could I tell him? I was doing everything possible. I knew that if the column did not regain its health by deadline . . . I shuddered at the consequence.

As I gazed at my poor column I knew I would have to resort to desperate methods to get it back in the typewriter. I wrote a joke about Marilyn Monroe but nothing happened. I inserted a few gags I had heard from Skelton and Berle, but it only winced. What a dilemma! I visualized what would happen if . . . if it didn't recover. I could see all the other columns acting as pallbearers. The last rites. They would bury it in the dead files.

No! No! This couldn't happen to my column! I paced the floor. I tried to think. What was it that made my column sick? Maybe the opening line? No, that's usually the only good line in the whole column. The closing line. No, that's generally fair enough to get by. It must be in the body of the column. That's it. I quickly checked the back copies. Aha! There's the trouble.

This column was born in Nevada and it couldn't take the living here in California. It had thrived on jokes about gambling. It gained weight on lines about motels and floor shows. It grew strong with the material about the heat and the swimming pools. Fool that I was! Why didn't I see this before?

What my column needed was to get back to Nevada, fast! It needed the atmosphere, the gaiety, the glamour of Las Vegas and Reno. I called my agent, "Hershey," I cried, "when do I go back to Nevada?" There was a long pause while he checked up to see if my commissions were paid up. "What did you say?" he asked.

I knew he was stalling for time. He hadn't located my account yet. "You



heard me!" I said. I told him that my record was O. K. He didn't believe me. "Listen, pal," I continued, "I must get back there. My column needs it." He must have found my account. "Hello, Barry," he said cheerfully. "How about it?" I asked pleadingly.

"As an entertainer," he said, "it will be a long time before I can get you booked back there. As a loser, they want you back anytime." I was stunned. Now I knew what my column felt like. I hung up. Suddenly I knew the answer. If I couldn't go to Nevada I'd send for it!

I ran home. I rushed into my library. I sat down at the desk. I placed a healthy sheet of paper in the typewriter and addressed it:

"Dear State of Nevada. How would you like to visit California? We have enough room to take care of you for as long as you wish to stay. You can park your 'Strip' right on our 'Strip.' Of course our weather isn't as hot as yours. You've heard people say that it's not so hot here, I'm sure. You'll relax. You've had gambling for so long you've probably forgotten how to sleep at night. Come to California, Nevada. We want you. We need you. I need you. My column needs you. Urgent. Please wire for reservation immediately. Signed, Hopefully yours, Dave Barry."

(Continued on Page 33)

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TRIO**
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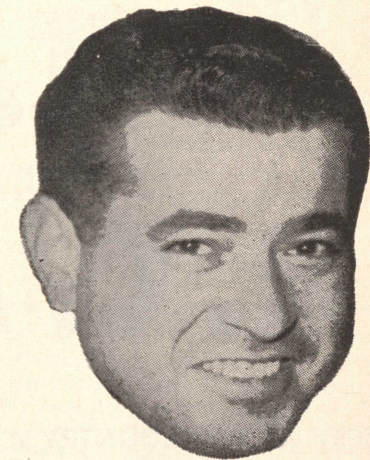


LOOKING at this week's front cover, you'll realize we are among those who are cheering the new TWA flight that directly connects Las Vegas and San Francisco. Yesterday, August 14, dawned upon the first commercial flights between these two cities and, as you may well guess, the trips were completely filled. The planes utilized for this new run are most modern and luxurious, boasting all conveniences, including a well-stocked bar. According to those who were among the first to arrive in our fabulous town, Las Vegas can expect an invasion from San Franciscans and residents of the Bay Area. Our charming visitors were completely awed by our fascinating city and emphatically stated they would be back as often as their work schedules permitted. We don't blame our northern friends for making the trip often. A one-way ducat between these two points is merely \$20.50 (plus tax) for the two-hour trip. We salute TWA for treating their passengers with unequalled courtesy. Never before has any airline received such sincere praise from each of its patrons . . . and that's for sure.

MICHEL, the "scissor-happy" beautician of the FLAMINGO HOTEL BEAUTY SALON, looks as though his bachelorhood is due to be snipped in the near future. The lad has been completely captivated by a certain young lady of Ryan, Okla. Michel recently returned from spending a ten-day vacation with her folks and it certainly looks like the "real thing." All we'd like to know is—does the mystery belle have long or short tresses?

Had a very interesting conversation with JACK ENTRATTER, co-owner and general manager of the SANDS HOTEL. Jack reminisced about hiring a certain young vocalist for his production numbers at New York's COACABANA. At that time the handsome fellow was more than happy to collect his \$60 every week. Today that lad is at the top of his profession and drawing one of the biggest salaries in the entertainment field. His name is EDDIE FISHER. According to Mr. Entratter, "Eddie is one chap who deserves all the success that enters his career."

Not too long ago, we ran an item about the AMIN BROTHERS (currently at the HOTEL SAHARA). If you recall, we made mention of their father's time as a showman in Europe. The elder Amin (family name is Akif) enjoys success equivalent to that of the



Barnum & Bailey troupe in this country. He always has three circus units traveling at the same time. Well, we have one correction to make in reference to our preceding item on this fabulous family. We stated the domestic group consisted of 15. Our error! The correct number is actually 12 brothers and sisters. Show Business has been in the family for centuries and each of the current generation is carrying out the tradition.

The "hottest thing" in Las Vegas is a group known as the MARY KAYE TRIO, currently in the Gay 90s Bar of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. The kids keep that room a-jumping, with FRANKIE ROSS adding a terrific injection of hilarity with his comedy. Incidentally, this handsome Frankie has managed to remain clear of the orange blossom path. Not so with his co-workers. Mary is the mother of a 6-month-old boy and brother Norman has a 3-month-old son. Before Uncle Sam beckoned to him in 1946 Mary's husband, JULES PURSLAY, was a member of the trio, along with his wife and Frankie. When it came time for Jules to don the khaki, his replacement was Norman, who had at that time just received his honorable discharge.

Producer LOU WALTERS (owner of New York's LATIN QUARTER) has signed JOE E. LEWIS to the starring role of a musical comedy, slated for rehearsals at the end of the comedian's current stint at the HOTEL EL

(Continued on Page 25)

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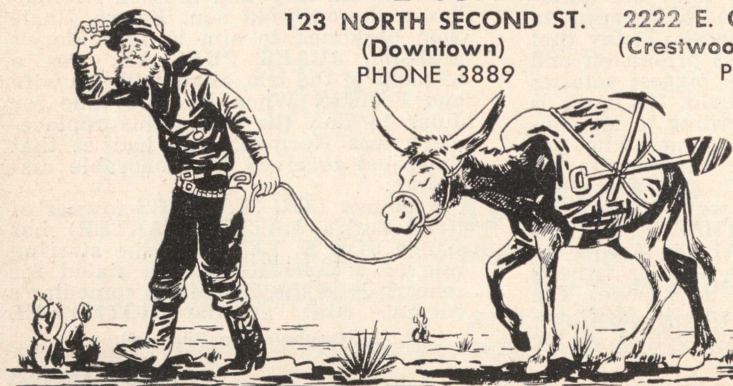
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What's She Really Like?

... by VI TAYLOR

Editor's Note: We are proud to welcome to our staff Miss Vi Taylor and her "What's She Really Like" column. Her interesting articles will feature visiting and local personalities in various fields. Now—"What's Miss Taylor Like?" . . . She came to our town about six months ago. Is employed as secretary to publicist Harvey Diederich at the Hotel Last Frontier. Miss Taylor's hobby is writing and many of her stories have appeared in national publications. She's truly a wonderful gal, loved by all who meet or know her. We're certain you'll enjoy reading "What's She Really Like" and that's for sure.

YOU'VE SEEN HER in innumerable pictures as a fast-talking, gum-chewing, wise-cracking comedienne. You've also seen her emote so realistically in highly dramatic roles that your handkerchiefs were soggy. You've seen her gorgeous gams clogging across the boards and you've heard her belt out a song with the best of them. And if you're a real oldtimer you've seen her when she was a toddler on the old vaudeville circuits in this country and in Australia, because she cut her teeth on dressing room keys . . .

You've read about her three marriages: the first to ace movie photographer Barnes; the second to movie star Dick Powell, father of her son Norman and her daughter Ellen; and the third to Mike Todd, this one hitting the headlines frequently as an off-again-on-again bit of domestic strife . . . More recently you've seen her starring in "Fiesta Frolics" at the Hotel Last Frontier, which she doesn't like to talk about, since she feels she was miscast . . . So, WHAT'S SHE REALLY LIKE?—this bosomy, blondynamic JOAN BLONDELL?

She's as natural as your neighbor next door, and will give you a recipe at the drop of a spoon, because she likes to cook . . . She lives in an outside-inside house in Westport, Conn., on three acres of birch trees, which she decorated herself and layouts on which were made by top quality home magazines.

She and her daughter, 15-year-old Ellen (a horsewoman of many cups and ribbons) gathered bits of bark, leaves, earth and weeds from various parts of the acreage so that the painters could duplicate the "outside" colors on the "inside" of the house for perfect harmony.

Her versatility extends to not only interior decorating, cooking and showmanship, but she writes and is a fashion expert . . .

She is a lover of the outdoors and her shining health proves she sees plenty of it. Her hair is naturally ash blonde and the lighter streaks are created by mixing one teaspoon of salt in a cup of water and two drops of Clorox, combed through the hair carelessly and dried in the sun. (What other dame would share her cosmetic secrets?)

The two beauty spots on her left cheek are not cosmetically acquired—they are two small moles, which she has never been inclined to have removed, using them as her photogenic trademark . . . She is mad about pretty clothes and is easy to please and simple to fit—a perfect 12. In less than 30 minutes she purchased several hundreds of dollars worth of clothes, which the average woman would diddle around two weeks doing . . .

She's an early riser and goes to bed early and spends her spare time with her "pals"—her children. She has the quality of making you think you're the most important person in her life—and you are for that moment. She deplores discourtesy . . . tips lavishly . . . is hot tempered . . . impulsive . . . expects integrity from her co-workers and friends and becomes terribly angry when they do not respond to her expectations . . . she's soured on marriage . . . says she would never marry again unless he was a jillionaire and walked away (leaving his money) one hour after the ceremony . . . then paradoxically added: "Of course I'm the type that could get hooked under a June moon by a ditchdigger, too" . . .

She's ruthless concerning her importance in show business and will not capitulate one notch nor tittle—example, refused to be interviewed at the same time with another headliner on the radio, then turned around on the interview and talked (praised) about that same headliner nine-tenths of the time instead of about herself.

This writer's impression: Joan Blondell is the most feminine female I ever met and the most paradoxical. She was born to love and be loved, have six fat babies, and a husband she could worship, respect and inspire. I bet she'd have dropped show business long ago if the right man had come along.

Good hunting, Joanie—it's not too late!

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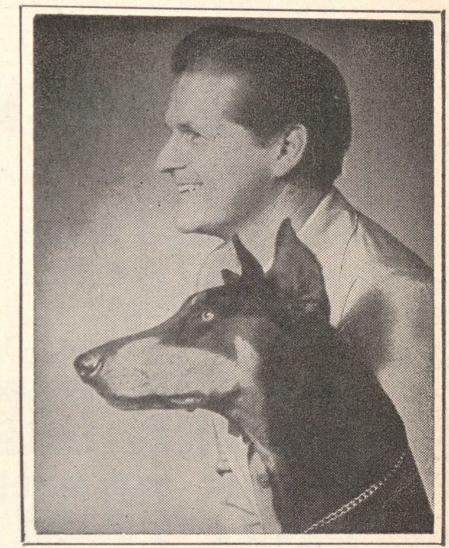
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PAGE "13"

... by **JOHNNY**

ALL THIS HASSLE about the bad streets around town... especially the new ones that look like old ones. At least these people have paved streets! Now if you'd care to gaze upon some sad intersections, I'd advise you pack a light lunch one of these days and take an excursion over toward my place of abode on North Ninth Street. Why, if it weren't for trail markers and points of recognition I'd get lost every other time I started for town. You've heard of "chuck holes" . . . those are small holes . . . we have "Charles holes" over our way . . . grand-daddies! Most of us use sand bags for ballast or we'd bounce right into the ditch. Every two or three months a grader comes along and flattens out the high spots . . . then we ride like the rich for a few days until the gulleys reappear. I don't blame those property owners for fighting for that which they were assessed . . . I would too! Come to think of it . . . I don't know why I should gripe about the roads over my way. At least they're roads . . . and I know lots of people who don't even have a car!



Have you been down to **EL CORTEZ HOTEL** lately? Charley Chaney just completed a very successful run in the Pirates Den, and now my old friend Pat Patrick is the man of the hour on the floor shows. Pat is a subtle humorist whom everyone can enjoy. Speaking of successful runs . . . **THE INSTRUMENTALISTS**, the musical trio that plays for your enjoyment at the Buccaneer Bar every afternoon and evening, have gone way past the year mark on this job. As a matter of fact, they've all joined the Musicians Local here, have their families here (come to think of it . . . they're **HAVING** their families here), and in general have really become Las Vegas in the true sense of the word. **THE STAR-KINGS** are on a month's vacation at the moment and replacing them are the **FOOTMAN BROTHERS**, whose instrumentation is the same (violin and accordion). It's a bouquet to **BILL MOORE**, **HAROLD HIND** and **LOU HAMMELL** for the great job they've done and are doing with this hotel. The same goes for a man you seldom see, but whose work is ever in evidence, **ART FORCE**, publicity, and his able and fine assistant, **RUTHE DESKIN** . . .

TONY MARTINOLICH is in town, and he and **SAM CROVOTTA** are mak-

ing a few changes in the layout of the lounge at **THE COLONIAL HOUSE** . . . all to the better, too! They're enlarging the area of the cocktail lounge, for one thing, which was sorely needed. And I'd suggest you keep your eyes and ears open for a new innovation that Tony and Sam have in mind, and have been working on. If this thing is anything like what they've been telling me . . . the room still won't be large enough. If you happen to stop in there during the day time, you might also drop in for a "hello" to **BERT COURTNEY**, who has the men's shop at this beautiful hostelry. Bert's shop is on the south side, and **Bilbray's Shoe Salon** is on the north. He has a lot of new things in that I'm sure you haven't seen as yet and, believe you me, this fellow not only picks his things for style, but also sees to your comfort . . . Important?

In 1948 a longshoreman in Long Beach, Calif., got the idea that it would be something different if he got an old player piano and fixed it up for his rumpus room. He finally found one, and making it workable was a challenge to his mechanical ability. In his search for rolls and parts, he found that there weren't too many of these old mechanical miracles still in existence, and the first thing he knew he was in the middle of a very engaging hobby. He eventually wound up with a rum-

(Continued on Page 33)

MUSIC

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AND ONCE MORE "it's post time." It feels like old home week on The Strip, now that JOE E. LEWIS is back and with LILI ST. CYR: EL RANCHO VEGAS hits the jackpot with the stripper and the nipper . . . Compliments to BUDDY RICH for his cool-headedness and tact when forced to put down a heckler. When a silver dollar was tossed on stage as he was taking his bow, the proud percussionist smiled gently and retaliated with "thank you, ladies and some gentlemen . . ."

Incidentally, what ever happened to the policy of the house taking the responsibility of keeping the customers in line? Many times we have witnessed the artist having to get out of this very awkward situation themselves . . . We deplore the act of throwing money at the feet of a performer and are reminded of an adage "There is only one animal that throws up a scent."

The DANCING DUNHILLS have left for Hollywood for a rest before their LAKE TAHOE engagement, and from there join DANNY KAYE on his roadshow in PHILADELPHIA . . . Caught the fine RALPH MATERIE BAND at the SILVER SLIPPER. We understand that COUNT BASIE comes into this spot in a few weeks, as the first of a series of orchestras to play for the weekly dances. Judging by the enthusiasm of the large crowd present, there is a need for them . . .

MARTY MILLS of the MILLS PUBLISHING COMPANY has been in town to confer with other music associates regarding the publication of some of our locally written tunes. And on this subject, catch the new DECCA recording of "THAT'S LOVE, I GUESS" . . . It is sung by DOLORES GRAY and has been written by JOHNNY WHITE who has the trio in the lounge at THE SANDS. The tune is breaking juke box records in LOS ANGELES and NEW YORK, a tribute to a great musician. GUY and GEORGE, the other two members of the trio, add their talents to make this an outstanding musical group . . .

It is becoming a habit with the late hours group to gather at THE SAHARA for their wonderful bagels, lox and creamcheese. This favorite snack of the entertaining personalities takes its place with the ITALIAN and CHINESE foods that have been enjoying such popularity. Quite a cosmopolitan variety for the gourmet . . . NICK KELLY of the COPA ROOM joins the recipi-

ents of gifts from UNCLE MILTIE. His giant star sapphire ring, surrounded with diamonds, is a beautiful token of appreciation for the courtesy he extended to the comedian during his engagement at THE SANDS . . .

On September 29 the DESERT INN has booked JOHNNY DESMOND, the rising young singing star of THE BREAKFAST CLUB in CHICAGO . . . JOEY BUSHKIN, one of the greatest jazz pianists, popped into town to say hello to old buddy, RED BUTTONS. These boys did army time together and later appeared in WINGED VICTORY, the show that gave us MARIO LANZA, DON TAYLOR, PETER LIND HAYES, GEORGE REEVES AND THE SLATE BROTHERS . . .

Enjoyed pizza at the VILLA VENICE with the personable KITTY KALLEN. KITTY tells us she's a pretty good cook herself, and we are giving her a chance to prove it when she comes over to our place to make "beef strougenoff." If she cooks as well as she sings, we are looking forward to a treat . . .

One of our prettier girls in town, CARMEN DELL, is constantly being mistaken for JANE WYMAN . . . Overheard our favorite little gentleman, GEORGE CAPRI JR., ask a friend what they were doing—friend's answer "nothing." GEORGE'S reply: "Well, how will you know when you are finished?" From now on we ask him for material . . .

PAT HARRIS, sister of famed N. Y. columnist RADIE HARRIS, flew into town with her new groom, FRANK LIEBERMAN, one of the leading press agents for many of our top stars . . .

Have you noticed how much brighter men's swim fashions have become? Some of the prints are inclined to make the girls' seem dull in contrast. We saw one man wearing purple shorts, adorned with pink elephants. Now, that's enough to take the HART out of SCHAFFNER & MARX.

BIG EVENT OF 1953
"NIGHT OF STARS"
 MONDAY, AUGUST 24
 CASHMAN FIELD
 8:00 p. m.

Attend! Attend!

Nice Being Here!

**JOAN
BLONDELL**

HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

"CURTAIN TIME"

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

Flamingo

August 13 thru August 26
(Not a Review)

Show: "Musical Moments in Vienna." John Charles Thomas, Dorothy Coulter, Virginia Gibson, Roy Fitzell and Company of 35

Orch.: Torris Brand

Mural Room: Bobby Page and Orchestra

With a brilliant cast of 35 singers and dancers, JOHN CHARLES THOMAS makes his first Las Vegas appearance in a musical show which promises to be one of the highlights of the summer entertainment season. By special arrangement with Edwin Lester and the Los Angeles Civic Light Opera Association, Mr. Thomas and the cast of the "Great Waltz" have been brought to the Flamingo for this limited engagement. This is the show which has met

(Continued on Page 34)

LAST FRONTIER

July 27 thru August 16

Show: Joan Blondell, Romo Vincent, Kirby Stone Quintette

Line: Devlyn Dancers, featuring Dickie Lerner, Joy Walker, Dolores Frazzini and Herb Flemington

Orch.: Skinnay Ennis

Gay '90 Bar: Starring the antics and music of the Mary Kay Trio; also the trios of Buster Hallet, Billy Britt and Art Barduhn

There are just two more days left for patrons to view the outstanding production of "Fiesta Frolics," with JOAN BLONDELL, ROMO VINCENT and the KIRBY STONE QUINTETTE . . . Miss Blondell plays the femme role in this Sammy Lewis Spanish extravaganza to the hilt. She combos with Romo in

a "Tampico" number, proving nightclub flights are no challenge to her versatility. She also scores with the Kirby Stone outfit in a strip-tease number that doesn't quite come off (the complete strip, that is) . . . ROMO VINCENT, the corpulent satirist, brings new and fresh material for his 12th engagement, big-clicking with his "Las Vegas Lament," a medley of paraphrased college songs on gambling, followed by his impression of an "Italian Barber on Fremont Street." He encores with "Everything Is Big in Texas," yielding him plenty of yocks and mitts . . . THE KIRBY STONE QUINTETTE bring down the house, especially when "Cow Eyes" ART ENGLER repeats "Them There Eyes." Kirby Stone fractures with his interpretation of an English soldier, singing "Ol' Man River" to an American GI audience. Their "South of the Border" number with Romo is a highlight in hilarity . . . DICKIE LERNER and JOY WALKER are outstanding as the featured dancers with the Devlyn group. HERB FLEMINGTON and DOLORES FRAZZINI blend their

(Continued on Page 34)



El Rancho Vegas

August 12 thru August 25
(Not a Review)

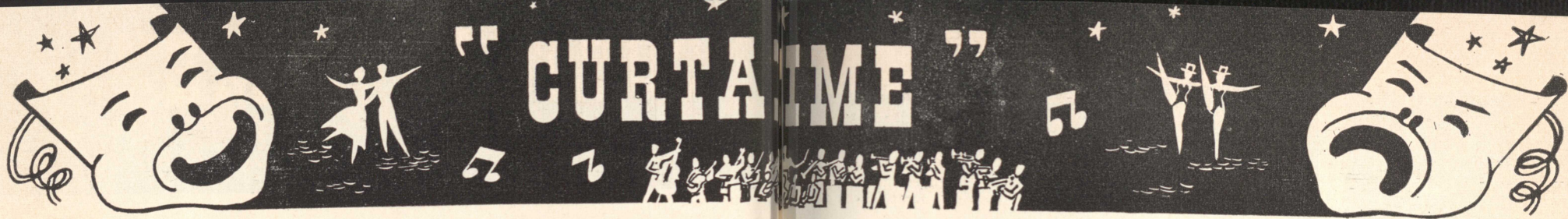
Show: Joe E. Lewis, Lili St. Cyr, Martha Stewart

Line: Dottie Dee's El Rancho Dancers

Orch.: Bob Ellis and Orchestra

Steak House Lounge: Playmates featuring Maxine Richards; Landis and DeStefano, Gordos and Miranda

TOM DOUGLAS proudly presents the triumphant return of "America's most beloved comedian," JOE E. LEWIS, to nightly appearance in the Opera House Theatre Restaurant. They say "a bad penny turns up often" but, as often as this one has shown up, he has made sense. Mr. Lewis has broken records in this room and has more repeat patrons than almost any other performer who plays our town. With



him, at the piano, is the perennial AUSTIN MACK, who is as much a part of Joe as is his "voo-voo-voo-voom!" . . . Also making a triumphant return is the one and only, fabulous LILI ST. CYR, performing the dances that have made her world famous. Miss St. Cyr without a doubt is the first lady of the land in her field of entertainment, and each performance never fails to bring heartily approving applause from the entire audience . . . MARTHA STEWART is also a returning alumna of this room, and this cute little singing star of stage and screen promises to fill the room with enthusiasm over her sparkling personality and entertaining musical arrangements . . . This ALL-STAR SHOW also marks the return of DOT-TIE DEE'S EL RANCHO VEGAS DANCERS with all new routines, wardrobe and new personalities . . . In the background, and always with music that is a stand-out, is BOB ELLIS and his ORCHESTRA.

Willbur Clark's
DESERT INN

August 4 thru August 31
Show: Ted Lewis with his all-new revue and orchestra
Line: Donn Arden Dancers, featuring the singing of Art Johnson
Lady Luck Bar: The trios of Grover-Shore, May-Caruso and Gene Bari

Every evening a horde of people crowd into the Painted Desert Room to extend warm greetings to TED LEWIS, the High-Hatted Tragedian of Song. Mr. Lewis is one performer of whom it can be said: "He is primarily a showman." The soft-spoken gentleman never fails to bring cultured entertainment with him. When Ted appears in his battered top hat everyone hangs onto every word, whether it be spoken or set to music. His songs are completely original, aside from the nostalgic melodies that bear his individual mark of success . . . Mr. Lewis has brought with him a tremendous line-up of tal-

(Continued on Page 34)

SAHARA



August 11 thru August 24
Show: Peggy Lee; Jose Greco and company; Amin Brothers
Line: Moro-Landis Sa-Harem Dance featuring the Skylarks
Orch.: Cee Davidson
Casbar: Al Day Trio; Joe Loco and Mombo group; Sando Deems Majors; Cy Coleman Trio

The Congo Room is swelling with music appreciation and supporters sway to the rhythms of PEGGY LEE and JOSE GRECO, a magnificent festival of some dance! Sweet, lovely PEGGY LEE sends her charming program with 5-man musical background, head trumpet man Pete Condoli. Miss offers a variety of songs, beginning

(Continued on Page 35)

The Sands
The Sands



August 12 thru August 25
Show: Dick Haymes, Myron Cohen, Tony Coy
Line: Copa Beauties, featuring Roy Palmer and singer Nelson
Orch: Ray Sinatra
Silver Queen Bar: Geri Galian and the trios of Johnny Ernie Stewart, Lucky Henry

Opening night saw the Copa filled to capacity with folks who came out especially to see DICK HAYMES, the handsome and romantic balladeer. He proved highly gracious in his engagement. His sincere greeting consisting of three little words, immediately endears him to all present and makes for a friendly session

ent. Dick not only presented his varied repertoire of songs, he also had a wonderful medley comprised of requests, direct from the first night. The lad possesses a great amount of stage charm and personality. He has the rare ability of making folks relax as he sings directly to each listener. Dick evokes nostalgia and stimulates unasked appreciation. Accompanying Dick Haymes is the skilled pianist AL COHEN. Don't forget to listen to these singers as they glide through superb arrangements . . . What can we possibly add to the laurels already written for MYRON COHEN? Here is a performer who very inconspicuously stands before the microphone and sings with him an impact of atomic energy. Mr. Cohen is a master monomelodyist. Equipped solely with his "34th

(Continued on Page 35)

Thunderbird

August 6 thru August 26
Show: Dorothy Collins, Rey and Gomez, The Redheads, Carsony Brothers
Line: Kathryn Duffy Dansations
Barney Rawlings
Orch.: Al Jahns
Wavajo Lounge: Jack Martin Five, Normandie Boys

This is the first time in Las Vegas that this young singing star of Your Strike Hit Parade and, from a number of friends she has made in her short time, DOROTHY COLLINS has easily become the "Sweetheart of the '30s" on a permanent basis. This blonde songstress is a "natural" and that naturalness is what makes her a performer. Hers is a full voice, beautiful low tones, which adds to the beauty of the lyrics of "The Man Who Got Me" Her arrangement of "Ma, He's Eyes at Me" is full of life, as audience participation number "Clap Your Hands" . . . REY and GOMEZ are a team of highly accomplished and authentically perfect in-

(Continued on page 37)



El Cortez

August 13 thru August 26
(Not a Review)
Show: Pat Patrick, Louise O'Brien, Tony Wing
Orch.: Eddie Skrivanek's Sextette from Hunger
Buccaneer Bar: The Instrumentalists, The Footman Brothers

We heartily welcome back the artistry of PAT PATRICK, known as "The Mixmaster of Comedy." Pat's quiet way of presentation is usually a surprise to unknowing audiences, but once they've been through one of his performances they are a fan of his from then on. His

(Continued on Page 37)



SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

Show: Kalantan, Hank Henry, Sparky Kaye, The Savoir-Faires
Line: Marah Gates' Palominos
M. C.: Jimmy Cavanaugh
Orch.: George Redman

KALANTAN is back again, and more attractive than ever! And . . . as always before . . . this "heavenly body" has all onlookers soaring into astral heights. She is one of the finest exotic dancers we've ever seen. She is currently doing the dance she did in the recent picture "Son of Sinbad" . . . which immediately makes it one picture we won't miss . . . Brought back by popular demand are the SAVOIR-FAIRES . . . a vocal quintet which made a name for themselves in no uncertain terms on their last appearance here. These five young people have a lot of life and their vocal blend reaches near perfection. You'll find

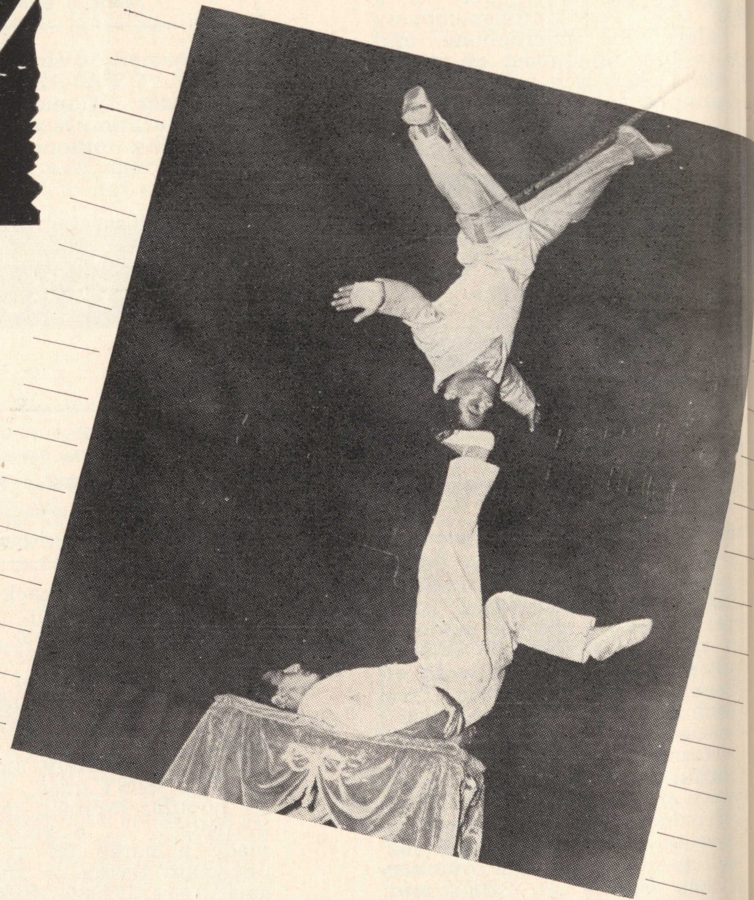
(Continued on page 37)



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RENO BEAT

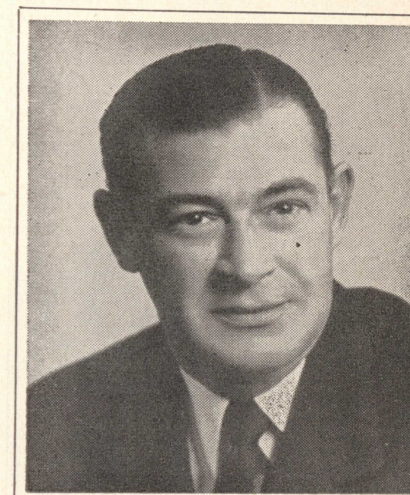
by ART STEAGALL

IVE FOUND a form of mountain climbing that I like. Did you ever go mountain climbing in an ARM CHAIR? Then you have never been to SQUAW VALLEY. Here is a trip well worth taking, just a short drive from Reno, a wonderful place to have lunch, then back the same day, after an afternoon of sight-seeing. We did just that.

The famous Sky Chair Ride is breathtaking. Just imagine comfort and safety, over the very route of the old emigrant trail where the DONNER PARTY, snowbound, perished in the winter of 1846-47.

Opened in 1949, the nearly two-mile chair lift takes you to the very peak of SQUAW PEAK for an unforgettable view of the Sierra, centered with the sparkling blue LAKE TAHOE some 3000 feet below you. Making three stops, at three different levels, this chair lift opens some 50 square miles of skiing area for the winter sportsmen. We enjoyed it very much. So will you.

A.G.V.A.: The MARX BROTHERS ringside at the RIVERSIDE, laughing it up at the RITZ BROS . . . JOE E. LEWIS stayed over for a few days after his closing at the RIVERSIDE . . . LEE FRANKOVITCH, manager of the COMMERCIAL HOTEL in Elko, in town over the past week-end. LEE came in to see the shows and to pick up his family at LAKE TAHOE . . . LOU WALTER'S CASINO DE PARIS at Lake Tahoe closed Saturday night for the season. As reported in this magazine by JACK CORTEZ some weeks ago things are, and have not been, up to par this year . . . MISS GLORIA MAPES (HOTEL MAPES) just back from a nine-month tour of Europe, usily saying hello to all her many friends here . . . PINKIE BROWN doing a good job at the CAL-NEVA LODGE at the Lake. PINKIE has a lot of friends here. He was in RENO at the Club Cal-Neva all last year . . . CHARLES MAPES and BILL STEAD flew to Seattle over last week-end to take in the GOLD CUP RACES. Both of these young men do boat racing . . . RON RICE, comic who just closed at the GOLDEN, set for the COMMERCIAL HOTEL in Elko later this month . . . MERT WERTHEIMER from the RIVERSIDE, off to Michigan . . . Many Renoites off for the Lake Friday night . . . BEATRICE KAY'S opening at the STATELINE COUNTRY CLUB . . . LAVE SOBEL, booker and theatrical



agent from Spokane, Wash., in town for a look at talent . . .

CURRENT SHOWS: GOLD ROOM of HOTEL GOLDEN opened Wednesday with the LOUIS JORDAN revue featuring GEORGE KIRBY, the GOLDEN GIRLS and GARWOOD VAN and his orchestra.

MAPES SKYROOM opened a new show on Thursday. BILLY ECKSTINE heads the new production, which features the dance team of BAMBI LINN and ROD ALEXANDER, the LOVELY MAPES SKYLETTS and the fine music of EDDIE FITZPATRICK and his orchestra . . .

The THEATRE RESTAURANT of THE RIVERSIDE HOTEL goes into the final smash week of the zany RITZ BROTHERS, singer MARTI STEVENS and two beautiful numbers by the RIVERSIDE STARLETS plus the music of BILL CLIFFORD and his orchestra.

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK . . . ART STEAGALL—RENO 2-2658.

ROMO VINCENT says:



Thanks again,
Las Vegas!

and to
Jake Kozloff and Associates
for a pleasant three weeks
at the

HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

P.S.: If you're going toward San Francisco, I'll see you there at Bimbo's after August 27th for three weeks!

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

LANCHO VEGAS. Both Lou and Joe E. have been working diligently on the script and expect to make their presentation on Broadway, come Christmas eve. The vehicle is made to order for the lovable funny man and we're pulling for a long run. Meanwhile, Mr. Walters will continue to produce his various nightclub revues. His "Gaslight Lollies" will soon play the Beverly Hills Country Club and then head for Las Vegas and the DESERT INN.

JOANNE GILBERT and ROSEMARY CLOONEY proved such a winning combination in "Red Garters," Paramount executives are considering them for "Topsy and Eva."

It's always a pleasure to relax and exchange conversation with HAROLD HIND (of the HOTEL EL CORTEZ). Mr. Hind firmly upholds the treasured thoughts of many of our recognized philosophers. He personally reminds us of the thoughts attributed to old SAM

JOHNSON. When speaking of the various types of folks who comprise our world. Harold refreshed us with "One reason the big apples are always on top of the basket is because of all the little ones on the bottom, holding them up."

THE GROVER-SHORE TRIO (of the Lady Luck Bar at the DESERT INN) have written a 15-minute format for TV sponsors. It is a variety show, including both musical and comedy. We honestly believe the show would prove to be terrific if someone would come forward and sponsor the boys—even if it were merely an audition show for the public. Once it is viewed, we have no doubts that the boys would draw a good contract.

Congratulations are in order for LILLIAN and SIDNEY MANN. The couple celebrate the third anniversary of their dress shop, LILLIAN'S, located on North Fourth Street. The Manns have been in the same store for that length

(Continued on Page 27)

For Ladies of Distinction . . .

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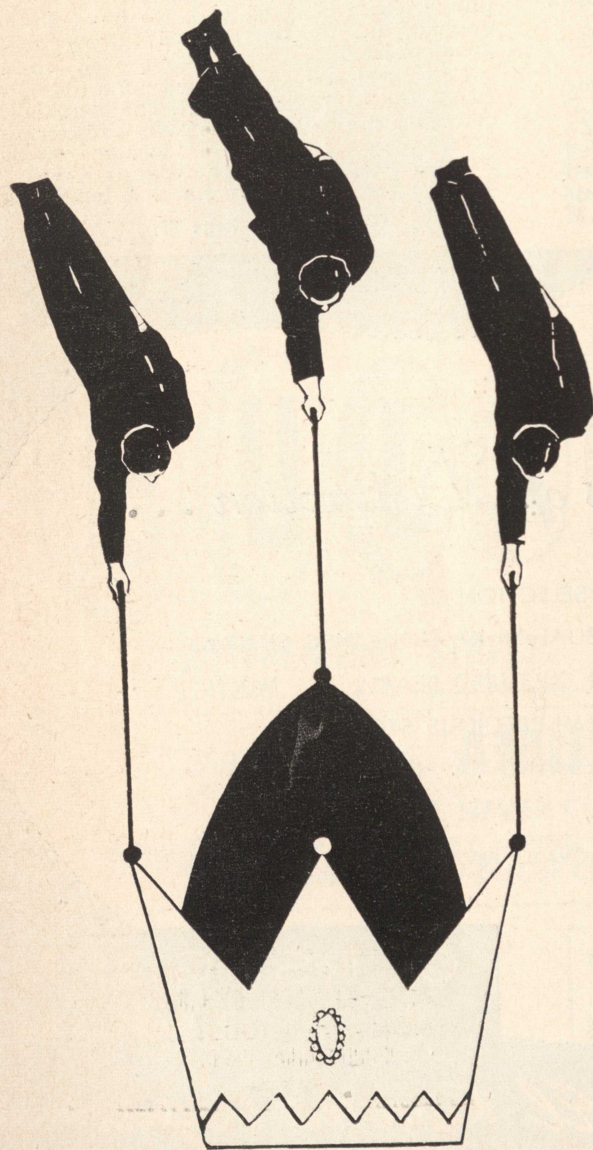
LOBBY - HOTEL El Rancho Vegas

EL RANCHO VEGAS

—25—

AUGUST 15, 1953

THE CARSONY BROTHERS



BACK IN
LAS VEGAS
AGAIN

CURRENTLY AT

The New Thunderbird
A MARION B. HICKS ENTERTAINMENT
LAS VEGAS

"KINGS
of
BALANCE"

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 25)

of time and we're toasting many future years of successful business.

Now that Las Vegas is no longer a struggling community, hoping for growth, it's time something more was done to accommodate and facilitate the tremendous amount of traffic on our trip Highway 91. It is imperative that some solution must be presented to take driving on The Strip a bit more desirable. By that we have definite reference to the congestion that forms the main entrances of the hotels. It was bad enough before but, now that visitors park their chariots at the curbs outside the bistros, drivers virtually gamble with their lives. Any car making an attempt to leave the driveway of a hotel has to pull out far enough to see beyond the parked cars. In doing so, lives are endangered by the possibility of an oncoming, speeding car. Nerves are brought to the breaking point when departing guests attempt to enter the highway from the hotels. Highway traffic is so dense and consistent, many are the times one must wait 15 minutes or more before finding an opening. Why can't a staggered system of traffic lights be introduced at the entrances of our Strip hotels? It would certainly eliminate the current snarls and make our visitors and motorists a much happier lot.

Two gals in the employ of the FLAMINGO HOTEL have established a remarkable record. They are MARGE DIVEREAUX (head of the cocktail list) and MAE DRIGGS (food waitress). Marge and Mae have been working for the Flamingo for the past seven years and, together, they can weave the mighty interesting yarns about local happenings and the "growing pains" that led to Las Vegas' present position.

One of the busiest spots in town will be the Silver Queen Bar of the SANDS HOTEL. Some time between September 5 and 10, LOUIS JORDAN and his "Symphony Five" will open. The jazz writes will be drawing a fabulous salary but we're willing to predict that the management will discover they are worth every cent of their salary. Where the man goes—so go the crowds.

Well, if his mother can be so early, she can also extend birthday wishes to HARVEY STONE, even though he doesn't celebrate his natal day until August 28. Harvey's Mom sent him a card last week, three weeks in advance of her child's "big day." When the Indian received the well-wishes, he answered with: "Gee! It must have been

a sale on cards for Mom to send a card so soon!"

Looks as though MR. CAHOON, owner of the MOTOR-VU Drive-In Theatre, will soon introduce a program that will be warmly received by performers and workers on the late shifts. If the idea materializes, it will be a "Showpeople's Matinee." Many late shift workers and performers cannot see local movies because of hotel show-times, etc. Mr. Cahoon is contemplating an extra showing, to accommodate these folks. It would be a complete double feature, scheduled to begin at 2 ayem or thereabouts. Sounds like a wonderful idea to us and has been highly endorsed by all to whom we've broached the subject.

If you think CARL SMITH (pit boss on the swing shift of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER) is looking tired these days, you're perfectly right! His seven-year-old grandson, CARL B. SMITH, flew up from Lauderdale, Fla., by himself to spend a few weeks with Grandpa. No matter what time "Gramps" gets home from his late shift at the hotel, young Carl (millions of freckles) jostles him at dawn, chirping excitedly about all the wonderful plans he has made for that entire day. The itinerary usually includes horseback riding and swimming. And where young Carl goes, he insists his Grandpa go along. You can just imagine the exercise Mr. Smith is enjoying. After all, who needs rest when there is so much to do? Wonder why anyone should get tired from these invigorating sports?

LOU WALTERS closed his CASINO DE PARIS at Lake Tahoe last Sunday. Mr. W. introduced his extravaganzas there and, even though these shows are as excellent as those he produces in New York and Las Vegas, the club just didn't receive enough support to keep it going. Sorry to hear about it.

STEVE PAPPAS, credit manager of BENNY BINION'S HORSESHOE CLUB, took his family out to the FLAMINGO HOTEL to see TONY MARTIN, before the singer closed there. Mr. Martin sang lovesongs to Steve's youngest daughter, making the little one a staunch fan for life. The petite Miss Pappas insisted Tony would be

(Continued on Page 29)

TICKETS ON SALE AT ALL
HOTELS AND CLUBS FOR
"NIGHT OF STARS"
MONDAY, AUGUST 24
CASHMAN FIELD

ATTEND! 8:00 p. m. ATTEND!



Thank you, Beldon and Millie

Sonny Howard

OPENING AUGUST 14
CHEZ PAREE
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DON'T MISS THIS
SHOW OF ALL
SHOWS

PROCEEDS FOR SCHOOL
FOR HANDICAPPED
CHILDREN

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 27)

her very own boy friend, "if only he were just a little younger."

DOROTHY LUBIN certainly has a lot of work on her hands. Not only is she general manager of BLAINE'S FURNITURE STORE, she is also in charge of operations, bookkeeper, secretary, handles sales orders and publicity. (Of course, hubby ELI LUBIN and MORT LEVICH are co-owners of the place). Well, Mrs. Lubin's lesser half presented her with a suede coat for her birthday. (We thought it was still summer time. Correct us if we're wrong). Eli insists he just wanted his gal to have the coat, regardless of the weather. So now Mrs. L. is praying for a cool spell so she can display her husband's gift.

Heartfelt congratulations to RALPH RUSTY (of SAL & RUSTY'S AMUSEMENT CENTER). Ralph and the lovely JOAN WALLACH will exchange wedding vows, September 2.

Before he completed his local engagement at the HOTEL SAHARA last week, GENE NELSON displayed his devotion to his heart throb. At the finish of each of his performances, Mr. Nelson made a hurried change and then dashed madly to the side of little VANE POWELL. The localites seemed rather disappointed when Gene played his final performance. They complained that they were so interested in the sizzling romance they wished the dancer would have remained for a longer period.

HANK HENRY, comedian at the SILVER SLIPPER, is currently going through the process of purchasing a home. When the inspector arrived to decide approval of an FHA loan, he almost stuttered when he saw Hank standing before him. Seems the chap is a staunch Henry fan and wanted to do his best to repay Hank for the many glorious hours he's enjoyed at the Slipper shows. The ultimate result was that the inspector is making certain the house is perfect before Hank takes over. Something was said about "a happy home makes for a happier comedian."

HOWARD LANE, "publicity shy" roulette dealer of the FLAMINGO HOTEL, is currently at Lake Tahoe for a three-week vacation. Howard is one person who will be missed by patrons and most especially his co-golfers. Mr. Lane is one of the most colorful dressers and golfers anyone has ever seen. You can't miss him on the course. (Wonder if that's the reason other golfers regret his vacation at this time?)

Another popular person around town is GENERAL IRA HAMILBURG,

treasurer of the LAS VEGAS JOCKEY CLUB. The general has long been associated with racing and is planning to organize his own stables. He hopes to have his colors displayed in local competition before the coming season terminates. General Hamilburg had his own stable of thoroughbreds, which he sold during World War II.

Many listeners have inquired about it and we decided to obtain the information for them. The theme song used by LUCKY HENRY'S ORK and TRIO is "I Dream." Both words and music were composed and written by Lucky. It's an infectious tune and should spread like wildfire when recordings are made.

DICK CHAPPELL, resident manager of the HOTEL FLAMINGO, feels completely at home in his job. Seven years ago his first job in Las Vegas was assistant manager of the very same bistro. Hence Mr. C. feels as though he is on "home ground."

TOMMY NOONAN (formerly of NOONAN & MARSHALL) has an enviable Hollywood contract as writer-actor. He can be seen in his first flicker release, "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," in which he portrays MARILYN MONROE'S boy friend. PETE MARSHALL is now teamed with TOMMY FARRELL (son of favorite actress GLENDA FARRELL).

SI LIEN, stage manager of the HOTEL SAHARA, is speechless with pride. Before she completed her engagement at that hotel, MARGUERITE PIAZZA presented Si with a gold watch in appreciation for the many courtesies he extended the singing star.

LINDA CHRISTIAN'S astrologer has predicted a boy for Linda and TY POWER. According to the prediction, the heir will be born on August 28.

A newcomer has invaded our local bowling circles, causing a lot of comments and stimulating greater interest in competitive matches. He is DON CAMPBELL. In his first contest with DAN GULLICKSON (one of our highest average bowlers), Don proved victorious by 120 pins. Although Dan seemingly ran into difficulty, he readily acknowledged that Don deserved the victory, proving himself a good sport. Next, Don stood on the lanes,

(Continued on Page 32)

"NIGHT OF STARS" MONDAY, AUGUST 24

8:00 p. m.

CASHMAN FIELD

ATTEND!

ATTEND!

EACH OF US IS HAPPY TO HAVE SPENT FOUR WONDERFUL
WEEKS AT HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

Johnny Conrad and his Dancers

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Coming Attractions ON THE FABULOUS STRIP

Flamingo

AUGUST 27

MARGE AND GOWER
CHAMPION

LENNY KENT

DESERT INN

SEPTEMBER 1

JOHNNIE RAY

SEPTEMBER 15

BILL GRAY
PATTI MOORE
BEN LESSEY

LAST FRONTIER

AUGUST 31

CONNIE BOSWELL
WIENER BROTHERS

SAHARA

AUGUST 25

THE VAGABONDS
CONDOS & BRANDOW

Thunderbird

AUGUST 27

TENNESSEE ERNIE
IRENE RYAN

El Rancho Vegas

COMING!

BORAH MINEVITCH
HARMONICA RASCAL

The Sands

AUGUST 26

THE RITZ BROS.

SEPTEMBER 16

BETTY AND JANE KEENE

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

a few months in 1909 in Las Vegas, where he came into too close contact with the white man's civilization and bad whisky. The first crime definitely pinned on Queho was the murder of old man Woodbury at his woodchopping camp near Searchlight. The second crime laid to Queho was the murder of the watchman at the Gold Bug mill near Eldorado Canyon.

That posse, headed by the Nevada State Police and a group of white men familiar with every foot of this forbidding desert, reinforced by a group of Indian trailers, spent much time in search for Queho.

It was thought he took refuge in the high mountains bordering Black Canyon. There the bare rocks took no readable record of footprints and the posse finally gave up the attempt to capture or kill Queho as an impossible assignment.

Except for those whose lives had been most nearly affected by the grisly crimes, Queho was forgotten. But on Tuesday, January 21, 1919, fear came into the hearts of all, even those in the more populous portions of the county. Mr. and Mrs. Alvin J. Douglas had recently arrived in Eldorado Canyon from Yuma, Ariz., with their four children. Mr. Douglas got work at the Tchatticup mine and lived in a three-room tent-house owned by the company. Mrs. Douglas was induced to take charge of the two children of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, whose mother had died several weeks before.

On the evening of Tuesday, January 21 the family retired early in the evening. Mr. Douglas occupied the room farthest from the kitchen with the two Kennedy children. Mrs. Douglas occupied the middle room with her four children, the eldest a boy of 14.

At the dead of night Mrs. Douglas was aroused by the sound of a stealthy rapping of the latch on the door between the room where she was sleeping and the kitchen. She quickly got out of bed and started toward the kitchen door when the blast of a shotgun struck her to the floor mortally wounded.

Mr. Douglas, aroused by the blast, came in the dark out of the room where he had been sleeping, to find his wife lying helpless on the floor. He tried to raise her in a more comfortable position and then ran to the mine for assistance. Mrs. Maude J. Douglas was called.

Some provisions had been placed by the murderer on the kitchen table ready to be taken by the marauder had he not been surprised at his work, which indicated that the murder was com-

mitted by one in dire need of food. This pointed again to Queho.

In the morning Ike Alcock took charge of organizing a posse. The trail was found leading down the canyon toward the Colorado River. District Attorney A. J. Stebenne, Undersheriff Frank Wait and Deputy Sheriff Ernest Lake headed the posse.

Another theory crept into the investigation for a time. A man named Roberts with his wife had left El Centro in the Imperial Valley January 5. A week later the body of the woman, partly burned, was found in the desert, but there was no trace of the husband. Efforts to connect him with the murder of Maude J. Douglas fell flat, however, and the search for Queho was carried on vigorously.

Then occurred another tragic murder in the desolation of the desert. About January 14, 1919, two prospectors named Taylor and Hancock left St. Thomas to go on a prospecting trip into the country bordering the Colorado River. The teamster who took them to their camping place and left them, returned a week later to find the camp deserted and looted. A posse from St. Thomas a few days later found the bodies of the two men where they had been shot down some distance from their camp. Immediately Queho was again under suspicion.

The murder was said by John F. Perkins, leader of the posse investigating the Hancock and Taylor murder, to have occurred about January 13. The bodies were not found until January 29, he reported. In the meantime, as arranged previously, Harry Armitage of St. Thomas left a boat stocked with provisions moored near the upper end of Boulder Canyon. A little later the boat was found in an eddy in the river, the stock of provisions having been looted.

The posse seeking the murderer of Mrs. Douglas and Hancock and Taylor discovered the skeletons of two men near Forlorn Hope Springs. They probably had been there for five years and were believed to be victims of Queho.

The posse, composed most of expert trailers both Indians and whites, continued to follow the trail they were sure was that of Queho, which kept to the bare rocks of the high altitudes, several times doubling back on itself, but Queho continued to elude capture.

Among other things his trail showed that he had changed shoes and was then wearing one of the two pairs of shoes taken from the bodies of Hancock and Taylor. Ike Alcock and several Indian trailers returned to Las Vegas February 11, 1919, worn out by their work. They reported that beyond any question the trail they had been

(Continued on page 32)

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WOMEN'S APPAREL

VILLAGE SWEET SHOP
Last Frontier Village
OLD FASHIONED CANDIES

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 31)

following was that of Queho. Frank Wait and party were following a trail between Nelson and Jean, expecting to reach Jean that evening.

Frank Wait, Joe May and Bernard McKinney reached Las Vegas the next day and announced that Queho had succeeded in getting back into the McCulloch Range where he was comparatively safe.

Relatives of Mrs. Douglas in Yuma had already offered a reward of \$200 for the killing or capture of Queho. Clark County Commissioners offered \$300 and Emmet D. Boyle, governor of Nevada, after being authorized by the legislature, offered a reward of \$200 making \$2500 in all. But Queho was never seen alive.

Such was the career of Queho, the Bad Indian, who murdered so many white people during his career of years or more as a ruthless killer, who brought terror to many of the people of Clark County.

When some prospectors found a dried and shriveled body in a canyon high in the mountains above Black Canyon all those living in outlying districts breathed a sigh of relief. The shriveled body was brought to Las Vegas with his gun and a few meager belongings, and put on exhibition in several places.

DAVE BARRY:

(Continued from Page 7)

I mailed the letter. The next few days were torture. My column was sailing rapidly. Only a last minute miracle could save it now. When the postman rang my bell this morning I held my breath, which he appreciated. He handed me the letter I was waiting for. Still holding my breath, I breathlessly tore it open.

It was from the State of Nevada and was addressed to my column.

It said: "Dear Column. We regret to inform you that we cannot visit you this time. We are terribly sorry to learn of your distress. We are enclosing some desert sand which we advise sprinkling on yourself twice daily, we suggest that you get under a sunlamp and set the temperature at 110 degrees and look at the photo of some Las Vegas swimming beauties, also enclosed. Also sending you under separate cover a pair of dice, an unpaid motel bill and a desert cooler drink. We predict a speedy recovery."

The warm stationery was enough to make the column sit up. After sprinkling the sand on it, it jumped out of the file, into the typewriter and onto the chandelier. When it saw the bathing beauties it took off. The last I saw of it, it was heading for Nevada. I hope it gets to Cortez in time to be published. It will save me the price of a stamp.

PAGE "13":

(Continued from Page 13)

pus room full of relics with no room to expand, but the interest of friends and strangers alike convinced him that here was a hobby that should pay off. Not too long ago he happened to visit the Last Frontier Village here in Las Vegas and found the proper location for his venture. RUSS MILLER and his wonderful wife, DATHRNE, now own and operate the concessions in the village. He has NINETEEN of his mechanical piano attractions throughout the village as well as old-time juke boxes, and many other attractions of this sort. Russ has appeared on TV with his story, and Robert Q. Lewis has done a special feature of his hobby on his famous Waxworks program . . .

It's a new show at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON this past week with some very entertaining talent on the bill. DANNY WELTON is a harmonica virtuoso with a tone and style different than any you've ever listened to. Danny has been featured on some very outstanding records with David Rose and Les Baxter, of which the latest success is "No Other Love." Here is a young man of whom you'll hear more and more . . . ROY GOODRICH is a young tenor with a well trained voice, making it a pleasure listening to any and all selections he may render . . . PATTI JOY is a petite little dancer who does some very difficult toe taps in a very restricted space . . . Still the tops when it comes to swing violin is our old friend JOE VENUTI, who does some numbers along with the piano team of CARTER and BROOKS, a young man and woman who fill the room with their rhythmic and talented piano stylings . . . An organization that has taken its place at the Nugget is the ALL-GIRL ORCHESTRA of the very attractive ADA LEONARD. Miss Leonard's songs and striking personality, backed by her eight-piece aggregation (with a surprisingly full sound), are a positive attraction to this newest of downtown spots . . .

SWIFTY MORGAN was honored
(Continued on Page 34)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 29)

rolling against JIM DESKIN (of the DESERT INN), another one of our pin keglers. Jim was bested by 35 pins. When it looked as though no one could score higher than this Campbell lad, Jim acquired a return match and won it by 14 pins. According to the spectators (of whom there were more than 200), this last was one of the most thrilling matches ever witnessed. Both Don and Jim turned in some high scores and provided a contest that could have ended in favor of either contestant. It was a close watch and local bowling fans are hoping for more of the same.

The other evening the wife of the trombonist with TORRIS BRAND ORK (at the FLAMINGO HOTEL) was showing the local points of interest to the wife of one of HARRY JAMES' musicians (before they closed at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS). The young ladies were unable to obtain reservations for the TONY MARTIN show and were downheartedly walking away

(Continued on Page 33)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 32)

on the reservation desk when they ran into the handsome singer. With numbers crossed, the Martin fans asked Tony if they could hear the show from backstage. Gracious Tony insisted the management set up an extra table and the girls were his guests. Just another example that successful performers do not forget they are human.

Word from the East informs us that DIL GREY is a big hit in his stand at MILLER'S RIVIERA in Fort Lee, N.J. ABC-TV is currently grooming him for stardom this Fall. Looks like success is just around the corner for this youthful comedian.

Time out for a personal word of thanks to the LIBERACE TALENTED CLUB of Chicago, Ill. The club is comprised of a group of young people who have various talents of their own. The club recently gifted Ye Editor with every novel ash tray, for which we extend grateful thanks. Here's one that we'll keep as long as possible and that's for sure.

Buy Your Tickets Now!
"NIGHT OF STARS"
MONDAY, AUGUST 24
8:00 p. m.
CASHMAN FIELD
"The Show of Shows"

PAGE "13":

(Continued from Page 33)

with a birthday party last Wednesday night at Hotel EL RANCHO VEGAS by the owner of the bistro, BELDON KATLEMAN. "Swifty" is known and loved by everyone in show business as well as most of the important personalities of the country. It was "Swifty" who inspired the late Damon Runyon in his well known story of "The Lemon Drop Kid." To you, "Swifty" Morgan, a belated happy birthday, and may you live to enjoy many, many more here among us!

GLENN O. ANDERSON, local manager of the Hertz U-Drive organization, and his loving wife, ROSE, celebrated their fourth year of marital bliss last Tuesday, August 11 and spent most of the time I was talking to them, telling me about their 11-week-old new addition . . . Congratulations, Glenn and Rose, you are to be envied . . .

Too late for last week's column was the news of the marriage of GAIL KELLY to JIMMY DONDICH, who is making quite a name for himself in the stock car races locally. So it looks as though the Sahara will lose a good cocktail waitress when beautiful, big brown-eyed Gail sets up housekeeping with her new husband, who is a very lucky young man. I wish the best of everything for both of you . . . there's nothing ever greater than the companionship of a happy marriage . . .

We've had a busted water main out in front of the place here, and if I can get Lavender Lou out of the inundated area I'll see you somewhere around town. 'Cause I'm gonna BE around town this week, what with all the new show openings of late . . . So until I DO run into you personally, remember that it's always the darkest just before the dawn of a bright new day! And you're never really alone as long as He is with you . . . 'Bye now . . . your ever lovin' . . . JOHNNY.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from page 17)

with such great successes at recent Los Angeles and San Francisco appearances . . . a show with a great star, JOHN CHARLES THOMAS, a great cast including DOROTHY COULTER, VIRGINIA GIBSON and ROY FITZELL . . . and the undisputably great music of Johann Strauss . . . Music for this grand production will be by the TORRIS BRAND ORCHESTRA under the direction of FRANZ STEININGER, with JACK CROSSMAN accompanist . . .

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 17)

glorious voices to "El Rancho Grande" . . . SKINNAY ENNIS and his band give us a difficult show with usual ease and smoothness . . . Opening August 11 will be the FABULOUS DORSEY TOMMY and JIMMY. Tommy is known to all as "That Sentimental Gentleman" and Jimmy is hailed as the "World's Greatest Saxophonist." Over 70 million Tommy Dorsey records have been sold and over 40 million Jimmy Dorsey records have been purchased by music lovers . . . Coming as an "extra added attraction" is the pert GRACIE BARRIE. Miss Barrie has been kept busy in Las Vegas for the past two years, appearing in many leading shows, including her own TV program . . . DEGA & BARY are a superlative adagio team who have charmed all spectators. We're looking forward to their dansational masterpiece, "Kingdom of Pearls."

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

ent. Featured in the Lewis revue are SKEETS MINTON, a ventriloquist whose presentation sets him apart from all competitors. This lad has a remarkable voice and successfully projects imitations of various singers into the mouths of "dummies" resembling the whom he mimics. Skeets also displays a welcome sense of humor . . . DOROTHY LOUDEN is an RCA-Victor recording star who steps into the spotlight to assist Ted in some novelty songs. This blonde lovely is attractive to watch as she projects her smooth vocal renditions . . . GENE ALLAN has everyone in hysterics with his version of a male fashion model. He has a talent that is fresh and different . . . JOAN LOWE is a highly talented dancer whose well-formed stems have been sitting up in admiration. This gal can really step! . . . The D'ANDREA SISTERS are a duo who can also hold their own in any dancing spotlight. They provide a rocking background for

(Continued on Page 35)

DON'T MISS THE
"NIGHT OF STARS"
MONDAY, AUGUST 24
8:00 p. m.

TICKETS ON SALE AT ALL
HOTELS AND CLUBS

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 34)

maestro . . . DELRAE & YOUNG are new to our town also. They specialize in Oriental dances and prove outstanding in their field . . . The THREE AURIE SISTERS were discovered by Mr. Lewis. They are a youthful singing trio who provide a sizeable amount of singing and vocal background throughout the revue . . . CHOP CHOP and CHARLENE add an Oriental aura of mystery as they present their magical feats. Their portion of the entertainment is highlighted when Mr. Lewis decides to duplicate their tricks . . . We just can't neglect mention of ELLIOT PRINCE, the young lad who does such a magnificent job portraying Mr. Lewis' shadow . . . SOL KLEIN takes over as director of the orchestra when the maestro is in the spotlight. Mr. Klein also provides perfection . . . THE DONN ARDEN DANCERS are splendidly garbed and create dance sequences that are ever ethereal in quality. When you see their "Sans Suci" sequel you'll be amazed at the realism before your eyes. Featured in the production numbers is ART JOHNSON, a young man who does a wonderful job in the vocal department.

SAHARA:

(Continued from Page 18)

With the soft romantic ballads and picking up to a frenzied pitch of tropical cadence. The blonde songstress has a winning personality, mischievously accentuated by her dancing dimples. Peggy's singing style is highly individual. The golden-voiced Lee girl weaves a magic spell with her remarkable showmanship and talent . . . JOSE GRECO and his COMPANY of eight deserve accolades for introducing authentic Spanish dancing, the like of which hasn't been seen outside of Spain. The coed group of dancers move with fiery precision, stimulating unanimous approval. Greco and his company are pagans in their demonstration, instigating the imagination to visualize a replica of unadulterated dance interpretations. They move with complete abandon and reserved ease. Las Vegas is another city to be captured by Greco and his company . . . Rounding out the entire production are the wonderful AMIN BROTHERS. These lads perform acrobatics that literally stop the show. The Amins appeared here a scant four months ago, proof that they possess talents of the highest calibre. Their feats are unbelievable. Even though you yourself watch the execution of

startling achievements, you're prone to question the authenticity of your own eyesight. Amazing is the word for the Amin Brothers—two lads who guarantee to enthrall all comers with their sensational and daring exploits . . . The MORO-LANDIS SA-HAREM DANCERS embellish the revue with their usual perfection of timing, garbed in exciting stage apparel. Featured with the Sa-Harem group are the SKYLARKS, a foursome of singers who add a great deal of color and beautiful harmony. The Skylarks offer two Spanish numbers that keep the show moving at a wonderful pace . . . CEE DAVIDSON and his music makers are superb and the musical background they provide is one to be envied by all competitors.

SANDS HOTEL:

(Continued from Page 19)

Street accent," this famous story teller manages to fill the entire area with spontaneous, consistent laughter. When Mr. C. shares his memories of life in Manhattan's clothing district—look out! We guarantee that many of his listeners will always be moved to the point of hysteria. Treat yourself with a visit to hear Myron Cohen . . . Rounding out the revue is JOHNNY COY, a young chap with a pair of mean dancing feet. This lad is already a favorite of moviegoers who watched his sparkling feet tap out some of the finest Hollywood choreography. Johnny scored a wonderful success here in Las Vegas. We were especially intrigued with his dramatic rendition of a "Tap Dancer's Dream" . . . The COPA GIRLS have surpassed all previous endeavors, bringing two outstanding productions that win unanimous plaudits. Special lighting effects draws awed comments. Featured with the girls is the superb dancing of ROY PALMER and the rich voice of CHARLES NELSON . . . RAY SINATRA and his lads of music turn in a performance that is highly commendable. Their musical background is perfection.

--- PHONE 4198-W ---

BILL REDDIE

COMPOSER - ARRANGER - COPYIST

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS

.. by
TED W

BING CROSBY still thinks the "old sounds" are best, and he intends to stick with them. In music, that is. "Today a guy has to go hysterical, scream, fling his arms wildly and generally commit vocal mayhem to attract any attention in the 'pop' music field," he decries—then asks: "How in heck can I get a so-called new sound out of this old voice of mine? And if I could, I wouldn't want to. Give me a song with feeling, a tune that says something worth saying—preferably a song that gives people a lift. I'll leave the wailing and crying to the other lads."

Crosby admits that he, too, had his crying days early in his career when a fair share of his ballads were all about broken hearts. But he'll have no more of it. In Paramount's "Little Boy Lost," which concerns a war correspondent who returns to postwar France to find his son whom he hasn't seen since infancy, Bing sings a couple of songs with not a teardrop in range.

The more hysterical stylists Bing has dubbed the "wild merchants." He wishes them well . . . but . . . well, he simply won't try to compete.

"They all try to sound different," he grins. "Some are more concerned with sounding different than with sounding good. Give me a guy like PERRY COMO or EDDIE FISHER. They're something!"

"Some critics say my kind of 'groaning' is on the way out, but I don't think so," comments Bing. "Extreme stylists come and go. They create a momentary sensation and a year later you don't hear of 'em anymore. No—gimme the guys like Como and Tony Martin, and a gal named DINAH SHORE. They don't shout or moan or cry—they sing."

MARIE WINDSOR has just received something better than a tax refund check. She has just got word that pitchblende has been found on property she owns in Utah. Pitchblende is the source of uranium, which in turn, is the chemical from which atomic power is derived. That's better—much better than oil, Marie.

The recent Boy Scout Jamboree brings to our mind stories of thoughtful deeds which must be titled the "Good Scouts Story of Hollywood." Hardly a day goes by that three or four star personalities of this village are not called upon to give of their time and

talent on behalf of some worthwhile cause.

But these are the stories which appear for public notice. There are as many—and more probably—behind-the-scenes appearances by little and big people, if there is really any difference of Hollywood contributing to the general welfare of those a little less fortunate in health and wealth.

Where does one start? De we mention BOB HOPE, GEORGE JESSE, JACK BENNY, PAT O'BRIEN, CAROL TOR, KAYE, SKELTON first? Hard to decide—all we know that seldom do we hear of a benefit where one or more of these men were not included. There are the lesser knowns—the RAMOND BURRS and CAROLINA COMPTONS who brighten a hospital ward a battlefield with an appearance.

There's JOAN CRAWFORD, who donws four hospital rooms stipulating only that it never be publicized. In spite of such precautions, in every stance such warm heartedness will be known by some who can not keep their thoughtful secreta.

We must recall ROZ RUSSELL and the Sister Kenny Fund . . . MARY PICKFORD and the Jewish Home for the Aged . . . Mr. and Mrs. SPENCER TRACY and the clinic for the hard of hearing children . . . JOE E. BROWN, ABBOT and COSTELLO and their work to build a healthier youth in America . . . LORETTA YOUNG and IRENE DUNNE and their efforts for the St. John Hospital . . . LOUELLA PARSONS and her many charities . . . the MARION DAVIES Clinic . . . DANNY and ROY ROGERS' efforts for the young people along with the help of GENE AUTRY.

A name, or hundreds will be missed but the stars who have hidden their charities must be partially listed . . . like DANNY KAYE who sponsors a home for underprivileged boys in Chicago . . . MARTIN and LEWIS untingly work for relief of muscular dystrophy . . . BOB HOPE for cerebral palsy . . . it's impossible to name them all. But these are just a few of the "Good Scouts of Hollywood."

These great stars of Show-Business enjoy their work of helping . . . they believe and practice: "Let us live TODAY in such a way that TOMORROW we may have pleasant memories of YESTERDAY."

THUNDERBIRD:

(Continued from page 19)

interpreters of the Spanish Dance. Theirs is grace and poetry in every motion. This type of dancing is rarely appreciated on a nightclub stage, but these perfectionists draw round after a round of applause during their performance . . . It's a rousing return engagement for THE REDHEADS and they're loaded with new material! "The story of Mr. Stokowski" is one gag right after another but the best, from the standpoint of audience appreciation, is "The Swami" . . . To say that THE CARSONY BROTHERS are sensational is putting it mildly. These young men will scare you to death in their unbelievable feats of balance. Perfect "one-finger stands" and amazing shows of strength and balance on a mere walking stick, not merely to strike a picture but to hold the pose unwaveringly . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS open the show with a lively routine based on the music of "Sweethearts," featuring the debut of CHRISTINA CARSON . . . In the finale you will be very much aware of the great voice of BARNEY BURLINGS, your singing master of ceremonies . . .

CORTEZ:

(Continued from page 19)

and fire monologues are so filled with puns and punch lines that you have to lean your toes to catch them all. Pat truly an entertainer's entertainer. A lot of you will remember him as the prayor of "Ercil Twing" on the Ed-ber Bergen Show for so many years . . . LOUISE O'BRIEN is 5 feet 4½ inches of Irish loveliness with a voice as sweet as the air of the Emerald

Isle. Not only does she sing sweetly, but Miss O'Brien was selected as Miss Oklahoma in 1951 and went on to be third runner-up in the Miss America Contest in Atlantic City. She is currently being considered for the feminine lead in the motion picture production of "Oklahoma" . . . TONY WING is a terrifically talented tap dancer who has scored smash appearances in the famed Forbidden City in San Francisco's Chinatown, as well as the Shanghai Club . . . Music for the occasion is still in the capable hands of EDDIE SKRIVANEK and his SEX-TETTE from HUNGER, some of the greatest Dixieland music you've ever heard . . .

SILVER SLIPPER:

(Continued from Page 19)

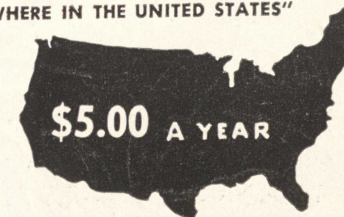
each and every one of their selections well worth the listening . . . Which brings us once again to the group of people who have made the Silver Slipper a "must" on the list of visiting personalities from all over the country: THE SILVER SLIPPER STOCK COMPANY PLAYERS . . . HANK HENRY evokes roars of laughter by merely walking on stage, a master in every phase of comedy . . . SPARKY KAYE runs a close second and is a perfect partner for Hank; being a distinct opposite . . . JIMMY CAVANAUGH and BILL WILLARD take supporting roles in all the scenes and act alternately as masters of ceremonies . . . Marah Gates' PALOMINOS have danced their way right into an almost permanent thing here at the Slipper and do a wonderful job in their roles in the scenes . . . GEORGE REDMAN and his fine little group of musicians continue to do a BIG job with the music for each of the FOUR nitely shows.

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MAGAZINE

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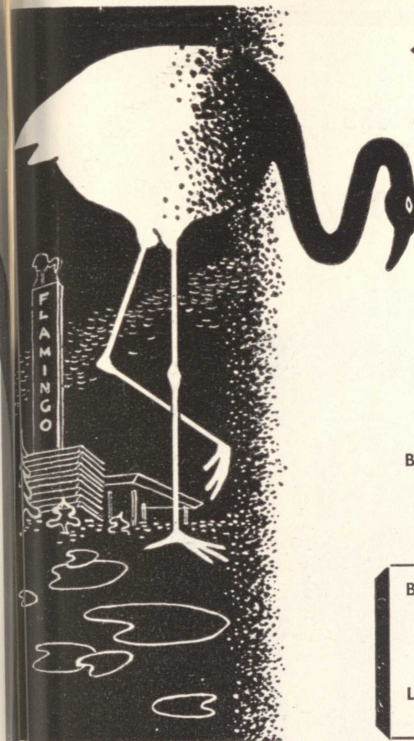
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Tommy Dorsey, "That Sentimental Gentleman"
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EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION

GRACIE BARRIE
Rollicking Comedienne

Dega & Bary

"Foremost Terpischoreans"

The Devlyn Girls

Featuring Dickie Lerner,
Dolores Frazzini

Late Show Saturday Night

SHOW TIMES
8:30 & 11:30 PM

PHONE 1800
FOR RESERVATIONS

Hotel **LAST FRONTIER**
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

This time I'll answer my ageless query:

"Is Everybody Happy?"

Yes, . . .

I am, . . .
to be back in
Las Vegas
at the . . .

**DESERT
INN**



Thanks to all my Friends and Pals who are always on hand
to extend a warm welcome.

TED LEWIS

DESERT INN, LAS VEGAS—August 9 through August 31

RIVERSIDE HOTEL, RENO, NEVADA—September 3 through September 17

ITALIAN VILLAGE, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—September 19 through October 9