Jack Cortez'

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MAY 22, 1954

Fabulous

LAS VEGAS Magazine

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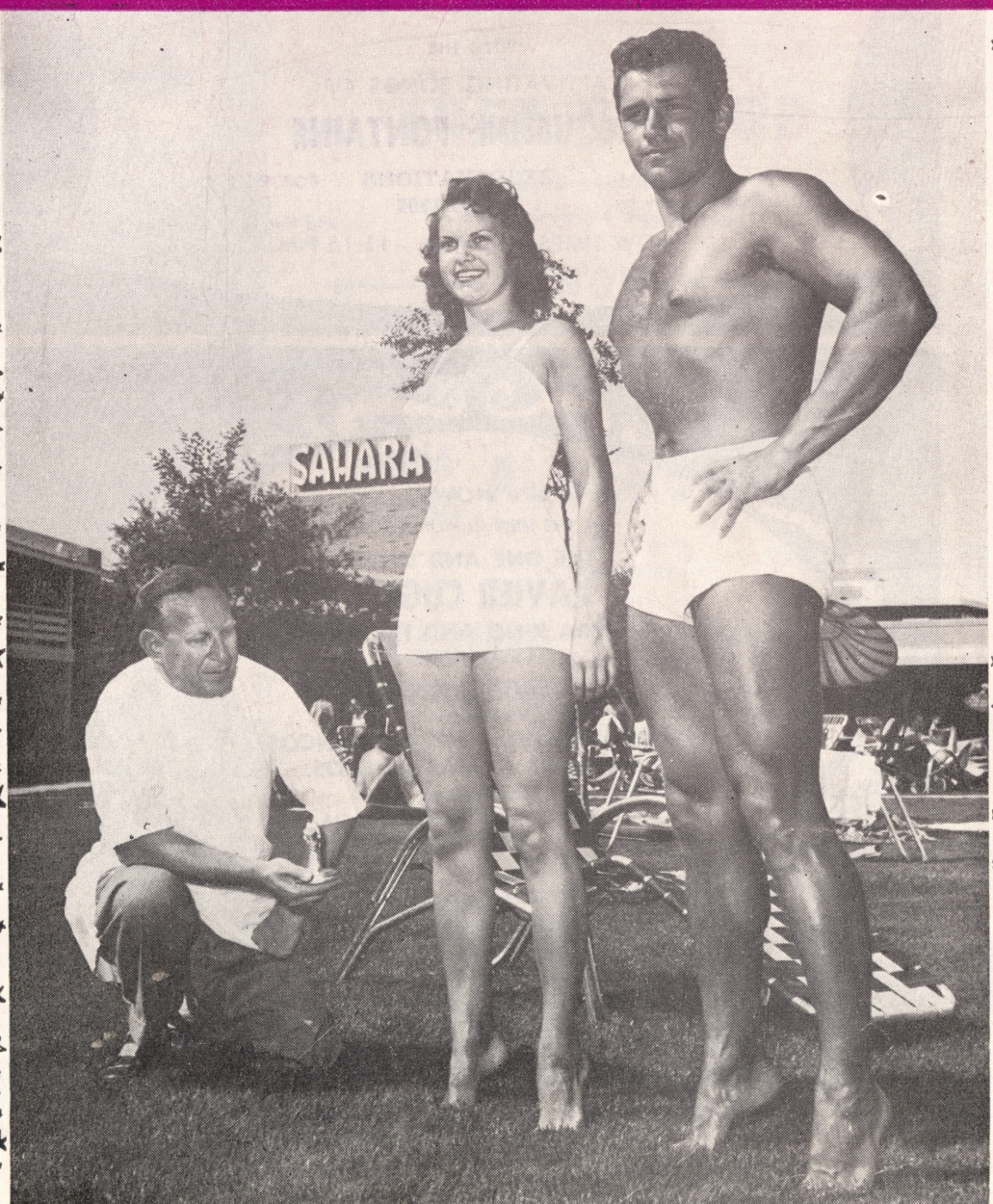

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GEORGE JESSEL

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CAPTIVATING SONGS OF

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CEE DAVIDSON AND HIS ORCHESTRA

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JOEY BISHOP

Produced and Staged by
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RAY BOLGER

ANNA MARIA ALBERGHETTI

4 P.M. 'TIL 6 A.M.

IN THE CASBAR

CARMEN CAVALLARO

IRVING FIELDS

SHOWTIMES

8:30 — 11:30

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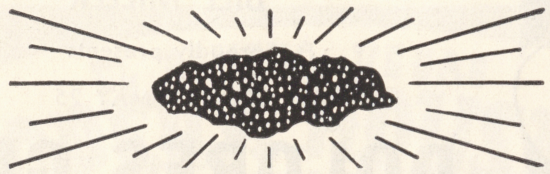

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Buck Bradley and Susie

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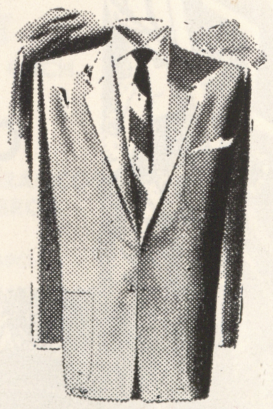

CLOTHIER

HABERDASHER

COLONIAL HOUSE **HI-WAY 91**

PHONE 7200



By DELPHINE SQUIRES

ABOUT 1915 some prospectors discovered a ledge of beautiful pink marble eight miles beyond Beatty and just to the north of the Las Vegas and Tonopah R.R. track. The marble was similar to that found in Carrara, Italy. Realizing what such an industry would do for Southern Nevada and for the railroad company, it was decided to immediately establish a station on the railroad at the nearest point to where the quarry would be situated and name it Carrara. Then an excursion was planned with quite a program, which included the turning on of water in a fountain in the middle of the town square, a lunch and speeches by several prominent men on the value of this new industry to the whole Southwest.

For quite some time we women had visions of sleeping our last sleep beneath a pink monument with either cute little frisking lambs or cooing doves carved on the top while on the base one could read in bold letters "Gone But Not Forgotten," but these dreams were short lived because many eons earlier a mighty convulsive movement of the earth had shattered the marble so that it was impossible to get it out in large enough slabs to make it of any commercial value.

As the result of this, the men drifted to other scenes of endeavor, houses were moved away and the town again became a part of the desert. However, before this happened the superintendent of the quarry came to Las Vegas and entered into a contract with Dr. Martin for the hospitalization of the men in case of either illness or accident. He also extended a most cordial invitation to the doctor and any of his friends to visit the new town as his guests. This invitation came at the same date as the one from the Johnnie Mine, so we decided to accept both of them. I told of the visit to the mine week before last and now we will continue our journey:

The doctor had mapped out a wonderful scenic route for the remainder of our tour. We were to drive to Death Valley, then down through a very narrow and winding canyon into Death Valley, then up the valley as far as Stove Pipe Wells. At that time all there was to be seen at Stove Pipe Wells was a piece of stove pipe sticking up through the sand with a shovel beside it as a gentle suggestion to the tourist to use to help keep the sand from clogging up the pipe and playing havoc with the water supply.

From Stove Pipe we were to turn away from the valley, go up through Daylight Pass to Rhyolite, which was fast becoming a ghost town, and on over to Beatty and then Carrara. The service men at Death Valley Junction knocked these nicely laid plans into a cocked hat when they told us that the doctor's Franklin was too long to negotiate the sharp turns in the narrow canyon down into the valley, so we ate our dinner in the mess hall and started for Carrara by a more direct route.

At sunset we stopped at Dante's View and walked to the edge of the canyon and there before us was Death Valley with the Panamint and snow capped Cascades as a background and all bathed in the rays of the setting sun. While we watched the gold turned into rose, then into blue with all the opalescent tints, then into darker blue and deep purple. This still remains with me

(Continued on Page 40)

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El Rancho Vegas

TO:

George Jessel

Millie, Beldon and I wish you

happy shows

happy dice

and

happy "you know what"

JOE EL RANCHO LEWIS

MR. MACK at the console



(Editor's Note: From time to time, due to DAVE BARRY'S laziness, members of his family have contributed columns to help him out. This week, a neighbor, Mrs. ZaZa Rappaport, offers her literary contribution.)

FOIST, let me say dot I am wery flettered dot mine famous naybore Mistor Dave Beri esked me to write for him ah collim. Mine husbind, Porfirio Rappaport, suggested dot I forget de whole idea, but I heppen to know dot he is wery jalliss becuz I am genius. He sez dot I got accent but I told him dot wid ah typewriter, de readers couldn't tell de difference. Anyway, jost in case I get complaintz, I kin tell dem dot I em using ah foreign typewriter.

Bot dot's not gefilteh fish or fowl, I em doing dis to tell you mine own obserwations living naxt door to ah famous entertainer, collimnist end de laziest man I ever seen. He's ah nice feller bot he's got peculiar hebits. I used to hev ah rooster in mine yard bot it wouldn't crow like awl de other roosters. De rizzon I bought dis rooster so it should vake opp mine Porfirio becuz he's ah paintner end he must get early to voik.

Netcherally I voz wery worried wen de rooster vouldn't go COCK-AH-DOODLE DOO. I tought dot meybee I should taking de rooster to ah phycock-atrist, but wun morning I couldn't sleep on accont I'm wurring abot de rooster izn't crowing like it should. So, it must hev been abot four o'clock in de morning I'm figurink I'll sneak out in de yard and take a big salami wid me just in case I need protekshun.

Quiet like en elphant, I'm tip toeink in dey ard and I see mine good naybore Mistor Bari is just comink home from hiz night clob job end he haz mine rooster by de troat and he's squeezink his adam's epple till de rooster's eyes is poppink from hiz head. I'm watching dis moider end I'm feeling like Bobra Stenwick, horrafide! Before mine own eyes I'm obzervink dis monstir.

Efter he is chokink de poor chickin, he listens to de rooster's heart. De chickin ain't dead bot I em figurink dat by de time de rooster sneps out of it, it's already past de crowing time! So dot's it! Wen I'm seeing dis yoosless tortchure on mine halpless little rooster, de blood from my head rushes to mine knuckles and I'm grippink de salami wid awl mine strent and I'm givink mine famous naybore Mistor Bari ah clop on his head which is makink his eyes bulge foider den the rooster's!

Den I'm lifting mine sweet little chicken opp and cerryink him in de house and placing him gently on de floor and I'm gettink down on all my fours end I begin to epply artifishil inspiration to rewive de rooster's breeding. Wen I'm seeink his poor little eyes beginnink to flutter by de lids, you ken imagine de heppiness in mine heart. Den I'm messaging gently his troat and swabbing it wit argeroll.

Den he starts crowing wery veekly. I give him ah note on de piano and gredual his verce iz comink beck. By now it's just abot five o'clock. So I get ah pillow and take de rooster outside and sit him comfortable on de fence right outside mine famous naybor's window end de both ov us begin to crow TOGEDDER!

Dis not only wakes opp Mistor Bari, bot also mine dear husband Porforio de paintner, and also de whole neighborhood. Netcherally I am doink dis to gettink even wid Mistor Bari for what he did to mine rooster end I'm axpactink he iz goink to gat mad but I never figured dot he would run out de house wid ah tape recorder! In front ov de whole neighborhood, Mistore Bari iz requestink det I repeat de performance.

You ken picture me stenting dare in mine bathrobe and haircoilers, wid awl mine naybores encouraging me on I gave out ah crow det even made de rooster run for his life.

Everbody opplauded like crazy and went beck to sleep. I'm so proud now. I'm not med et mine naybore Mistor Bari. He tells me dot mine rooster call iz goink on record.

He sez he iz sending it to ah place which iz going to make me famous. DE SMITHONIAN INSTITOOT IN VASHINGTON, D.C. Oy, I'm so lucky to hev a naybore like Mistor Bari!





By ETTA CORTEZ

TELEVISION is beckoning strongly to HOTEL SAHARA lifeguard PETE WERSCHKUL. (His is the masculine cheesecake on this edition's front cover.) According to one of his best press agents, Pete is seriously being considered for the part of LI'L ABNER. Daisy Mae couldn't have made a better choice.

ANNA MARIA ALBERGHETTI'S tremendous success has inspired her 14-year-old sister to prepare for radio-TV and nightclub presentations. Anna Maria's manager, PIERRE COSSETTE, has a great deal of faith in the youngster and firmly believes there is success in her future, also.

This column has been guilty of many personal insertions in the weeks during which the distaff member of the Cortez household has taken over in Ye Editor's absence. However, I just can't resist a wee bit more about our domain. We now have our very first toy for the heir apparent. It is BUCKLEY'S IRISH MAIL. (You can see it on the back cover of this edition.) It is one of the cutest little gadgets any child ever had. We like it because it not only affords a pleasureable pastime, but is also a body building sport car for the young. Incidentally, it knows no age limitations. So far, naught but adults have piloted it about our home. If we had charged a fee for each ride, we could have filled ten piggy banks in the space of two days. Grown-ups refuse to stifle the urge to try it out on sight. And so, Buckley's Irish Mail makes its way through the rooms, with our three dogs barking at the heels of the driver.

Did you hear about the shotgun holdup over at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER last week? Seems publicist VI TAYLOR took her western regalia seriously and decided to put her gun to good use. She lined up boss-man JAKE KOZLOFF at the business end of the barrel and casually asked about a raise. P.S.—Request was granted. (Women—thy name is "Brain.")

Quite a bit of excitement entered BEN GOFFSTEIN'S life last Saturday. (He is assistant to President GUS GREENBAUM of the FLAMINGO HOTEL.) Ben was out on the lake in the hotel boat, along with the Skipper and two young lads. Because the water level was much lower than usual, the boat hit a reef in the channel. Ben and the Skipper sent the boys swimming toward shore immediately, to avoid any possible undertow, created by the boat. However, the "Good Ship" TYEE came in answer to the S.O.S. flares and saved the boat. Nonetheless, Ben and the Skipper were soaked thoroughly by their 300-yard swim to shore.

Before he made an appearance in last Sunday's Helldorado parade DANNY THOMAS (currently at the SANDS HOTEL) was made painfully aware of a steed's affection when a heavy hoof was laid upon his own delicate toes. The comedian naturally felt some pain but insisted upon fulfilling his commitment and displaying his equestrian ability. What the cheering crowds and Danny didn't know was that he was carrying a couple of broken toes in his stirrup. Two days later a temporary cast was made, and the trouper has been hobbling through his stage presentations.

RAY BOLGER (currently at the HOTEL SAHARA) is completely thrilled by Las Vegas' reaction. He is definitely waging a campaign to have his TV show appear over Channel B in the Fall. Now THERE'S good news!

LOU GAMMELL (assistant general manager of the HOTEL EL CORTEZ) is wreathed in smiles. The big grin has been inspired by the successful production of the oil well in which he is a partner of BILL MOORE. The gusher is located in Kern County, California (near Bakersfield). Well, who wouldn't smile upon hearing his ship had come in? What difference if by land or sea?

BUD BROWN (of UNION FURNITURE COMPANY) and BILL ELWELL have set up a neat little wager, based on the outcome of the Men's Tuesday Major Bowling League. Both sponsor teams that are vying for top spot. The losing sponsor must stand the dinner tab for members of both teams, including wives and sweethearts. Looks like Bill is doing most of the nail-chewing. He is a spectator while Bud bowls on his own team.

(Continued on Page 35)

there's nothing like it in Las Vegas
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DOT'S DASHES 'BOUT HOLLYWOOD

By DOT MEYBERG



HOWDY, FOLKS! There may not be as much money accepting a 20th Century-Fox contract in place of a percentage deal a la JAMES STEWART, just nobody blames CLARK GABLE for signing when he's been promised to co-star with MARILYN MONROE. Any guy would! . . . 'Course that can't happen until late in 1954, says the studio; but look what an inspiration to dreem about! . . . JOHNNY AGAR signs an exclusive U-I contract which couldn't be a result of his commentary for the "all-girl" style show he did this week . . . NOW it can be told—90 per cent of the theatres in this country would go broke if they didn't sell popcorn and candy, admits BENNIE BURGER, theatre executive from the Midwest, who is here now.

ANN SHERIDAN portrays a publicity director in a telefilm series titled "Las Vegas Hotel" for JACK CHERTOK, who is hunting a national sponsor before shooting starts in July . . . After DOLORES GREY does her stint up your way, she grabs the co-starring spot with GENE KELLY in "Fair Weather" at MGM. (She has an MGM contract, you know) . . . How fortunate NICKY HILTON was not listed as an actor . . . FRED ALLEN and PORTLAND heading your way from a visit here . . . EVA GABOR believed those reviews so is starting a new act with CARLETON CARPENTER . . . Sister ZSA ZSA evidently will head Mexico-way when RUBI gets his divorce there . . . CORRINE CALVET (in grey hair) is en route to Rome with her emotions as company, she admits . . . Oh, no! PARAMOUNT re-tags "The Major and the Minor" re-make for DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS: "You're Never Too Young."

DONNA REED must term it ridiculous, too, that she wept when informed she couldn't play in "Deep in My Heart." Just happens that DONNA has too many other assignments which will not finish in time . . . Apparent now that independent film production is THE thing. ALAN LADD formed a company but cannot star-produce as intended for JACK WARNER has other plans. Although "Drum Beat" still isn't completely cast, J.L. announces Ladd is set to co-star with JUNE ALLISON in "The McConnell Story" about the jet ace who downed 16 MIGs in the Korean engagement. I'd say that's far, far away since June says she's before the cameras until next September . . . More work than she can undertake since leaving MGM . . . SAINTS and SINNERS comes to mind with new $1,000,000 film company started by SAM MANNIS at the helm. He always helps charity through that organization. Is a "jack of all trades," too: auctioneer, TV actor, zoo owner, and now producer of films for both TV and theatres. Already assigned LEROY PRINZ to prep dance routines for "Balboa Jr.," his first musical.

JOSEPH M. SCHENCK left lavish offices at United Artists to locate at MGM. Why? Doesn't want to be where his brother NICHOLAS is GENERAL, do you think? . . . FRANK SINATRA has more offers than he can handle. How different from a year ago! Glad SAM GOLDWYN is pleading for him for "Guys and Dolls" . . . Predictions are whispered that FRANK and AVA GARDNER will divorce and he will return to his family and NANCY, who's quite an expert in knitting these days. AVA is better and heading home from Madrid . . . Extras called to Columbia for "Phffft" (Honestly, it is the title of JUDY HOLLIDAY'S newest) were expensively fed for a scene. So was JUDY, JACK CARSON and JACK LEMMON, who'll diet if the scene must have a retake.

PAUL MUNI may narrate a film based on the Nobel Prize winners. He owns all film rights to the life of Alfred Nobel, anyhow . . . DONALD O'CONNOR hosted a party for all who've worked with him in TV and films. He took JOAN CRAWFORD but she wasn't his date. Understand SIDNEY MILLER raved so much about her, yet never dated Joan. So Don fixed it—that darling! . . . Great to hear the BILL CAGNEYS are reconciled . . . MAURY KING, one of the brothers who produced "Carnival Story," admitted to me no changes were made in the film excepting "a couple left out" for the N.Y. showing . . . ANN GWYNN starts a fall tele series playing a woman detective. Her husband and father of her kids is MAX GUILFORD, running for state senator against Tenney.

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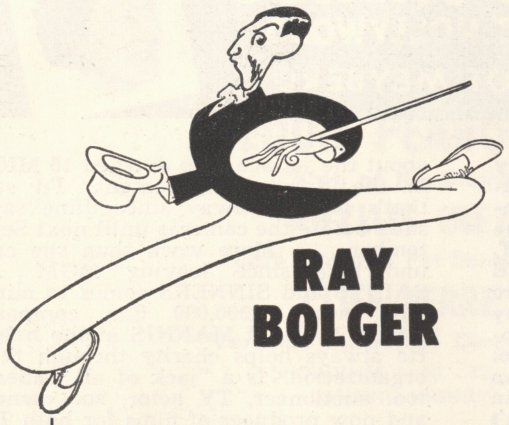

RAY BOLGER

Thanks to everyone
at the Sahara for
Three Marvelous Weeks!

Sincerely,

Ray Bolger



DID YOU EVER SEE an organization swing into action as fast as the street department did following the Helldorado parades? Parents just barely had time to gather in their kids before the huge cleaning equipment went zooming by. Within a few hours after the big parade Sunday there was hardly a trace that there had ever been thousands of people lining Fremont Street with their curiosity and their stomachs filled with everything the vendors could get to them. Those millions of paper cups, bottles and cans seemed to disappear in nothing flat, with the fast maneuvering of the alert street department. I wonder if we could alert them to some permanent repairing of some of the streets 'round about the city! 'Course there'd be no big crowd to see it being done! Those of us who live far out on West Charleston Boulevard are getting to the point where we hate to see anyone building a new home along that section. Each water service that is connected means that we are to have another spring bustin' canyon across the road until it is "repaired" with some cold mix that turns to tar when the sun hits it! Then . . . the return of the axle crackin' crevice . . . There must be some sort of repair material that would last over the week-end!

It looks like the Tuesday night JAM SESSIONS will get started again at the SHAMROCK HOTEL! Certainly hope so, anyway! Man, what a ball we used to have over there about three years ago! Doesn't seem like that long ago, does it? The man at the helm for HORACE HEIDT, since the "big switch," is a wonderful guy by the name of BOB HARTWELL, and he's going ahead full blast to get the place back on its feet. He tells me that since they got their licenses about a week or so ago, they have been growing by leaps and bounds toward really making a good "late date" on the list of fun ferreters (Look it up!) LARRY SOCKWELL'S TRIO is on hand each night for dancing from 10 p.m. 'til "done," and Larry will handle the session for Bob, I believe! Here's a spot that's a natural for a session; plenty of room and comfort, dancing space galore, and some great guys in charge. The first go 'round is this coming Tuesday night . . . "after hours," so to speak! . . . Where ELSE would I be? . . .

Our good friend CARMEN CAVALLARO is appearing at the Casbar of the Sahara these nights. "Poet of the Piano" is the most correct billing I've ever heard, when it comes to Carmen, and the way in which he interprets the selections he plays. When he improvises on a melody, he is a poet, with the results coming directly from the emotions of the heart and imagination. With him it doesn't only apply to ballads and classical, though! You should hear this guy on a session!

We're very happy to report that HERB FLEMINGTON is doing a terrific job with his solo spot in the show at the Mapes in Reno. Herb's voice quality is his, and his alone, which is really something today. If you've just got a nice voice, you're dead. But if you happen to have a quality that's different . . . that's DIFFERENT!! That's HERB! It's highly possible that Herb is on . . . his . . . way! Good luck, fella, you and yours deserve it! . . .

A recent guest of the Flamingo was Brig. Gen. RALPH E. GLASGOW, for his first Las Vegas trip. The general, a personal friend of Assistant Manager BOB McCORKLE, is to be the new military attache to Great Britain. McCorkle is doing a wonderful job at his new post for the hotel. His wide acquaintance throughout the business world is bringing a lot of important men to Las Vegas for the first time. After all. Las Vegas is still "just a town in Nevada" to millions of people in the nation . . .

The little blonde swingstress you hear each evening at the Gay Nineties Bar of the Frontier is charming JERI KEEVER (a localite, mind you). Jeri works with the DAVE RODGERS TRIO in the vocal spots and commands attention while she's on. Domestically she's MRS. HULL . . . Husband "Pinkie" is a dice dealer at the same establishment . . .

Big plans are being made for the forthcoming wedding of two of Las Vegas' most popular young people, to take place about this time next month. The Silver Slipper ballroom will be filled to capacity with friends of Miss

(Continued on Page 31)



the SILVER QUEEN BAR

IN THE Sands HOTEL

CONTINUOUS ENTERTAINMENT
from 5 P. M. to 6 A. M.

NORO MORALES
TEDDY NOEL ORK
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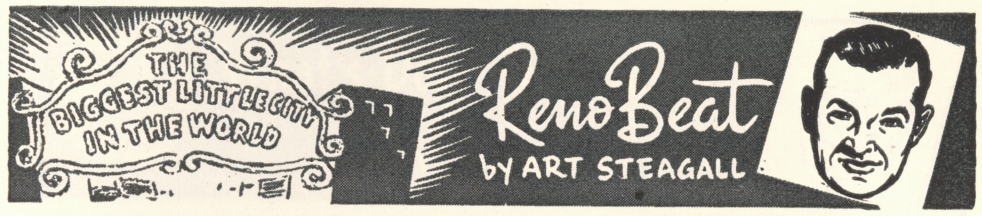

IT HAPPENED IN RENO: On again, off again SILVER SPURS . . . off again. The annual celebration, scheduled for this week-end, was called off by the Reno Chamber of Commerce due to certain demands by ALAN LADD, this year's winner . . . Mt. Rose Road opened last week (Friday), the earliest date in years. The early date was made possible by the mild winter. Highway engineers said the deepest drifts to be found were 10 feet, as compared to the usual drifts of from 20-30 feet . . . Former GOV. VAIL PITTMAN in town for ten days campaigning for the governorship of Nevada. He did a great job in the post-war years in meeting the readjustment problem. PITTMAN was governor from 1945-1950 . . .

The University of Nevada board of regents again rejected an offer from a Bay Area firm for the purchase of the U. of N. farm, located on South Virginia. The SF firms wants to build a resort hotel on the land . . . A big remodeling job in progress at the WALDORF CLUB. Having won a long legal battle, the club takes over the frontage next door and plans to enlarge the casino and piano bar, giving more people a chance to enjoy GLENN ROLFSON at the piano and Hammond organ . . .

Some of the top swimmers of the Pacific Coast in for the WATER CARNIVAL held at RENO HOT SPRINGS. The carnival, featuring swimming, diving and water polo, was a benefit for the crippled children in this area . . . The new EL RANCHO MOTEL, located on Route 40 (East Fourth Street) has just opened. It's a beauty . . . Many Renoites, young and old, enjoyed the street dance held to climax the YWCA International Festival . . . Last week-end the U.S. Armed Forces had their day. A 25-unit parade passed through downtown Reno while overhead the 192nd Fighter-Bomber Squadron left spectators thrilled with their closed formation flying. Stead Air Base, just north of Reno, played host to thousands on Sunday at "open house" . . .

Five hundred members of the United Commercial Travelers of America were in town for their 56th annual convention . . . BILL CLIFFORD, orchestra leader at the RIVERSIDE, has come up with a new singing find in the person of BETTY JOYCE . . . MRS. BEN EDWARDS reelected president of the Washoe Medical Center Women's League . . . With a Mardi Gras theme, the Twentieth Century Club held its annual spring dance in the club house last Saturday night . . . Hundreds of Renoites lined the Truckee River on Sunday, the opening day of the five and one-half month fishing season . . . PAT O'BRIEN did the MC chores at the Pard Pet Parade staged at Wingfield Park on last Saturday . . . WALTER RAMAGE, genial manager of the MAPES HOTEL, in St. Mary's Hospital . . . all of WALTER'S many friends hope to see him back in the hotel real soon . . . MR. and MRS. PAT O'BRIEN were godparents to the christening of the infant of PEGGY RYAN and RAY McDONALD. Services were at St. Albert's Church . . . BILLIE MARVEL, one of the lovely Mapes Skylettes, out of the show due to illness . . .

CURRENT SHOWS: The GOLD ROOM of the GOLDEN HOTEL opened a new show this past Wednesday. This show marked the return of THE GOLDEN GIRLS, and is headed by the NEW Decca Recording star GEORGIE SHAW. His current hit record, "TIL WE TWO ARE ONE," is right up on top. In the show with GEORGIE is DON RICE, a comic who is tops in my book, and the dance team of LEWIS and VAN, plus the music of WILL OSBORNE and his orchestra . . .

THE MAPES SKYROOM opened on Thursday with a new show headed by THE AMES BROS.—America's No. 1 quartet, plus the return of the continental act LOLO and LITA, the MAPES SKYLETTES and EDDIE FITZPATRICK and his orchestra.

In the "THEATRE RESTAURANT" of the RIVERSIDE HOTEL is a pair of newcomers to Reno nightlifers, JEAN CARROLL, one of the greatest comediennes, and STAN WILSON, a ballad and calypso singer, with the RIVERSIDE STARLETS and BILL CLIFFORD and his orchestra . . .

See you next week . . . ART STEAGALL, Reno 2-9736.

Till next time . . . . . .

All my love,

Kay



HERE IT IS 4 A.M. Wednesday morning and I have just five hours 'til press time. A flick of a switch and on go the ultra-modern office lights (designed by architect Vernon Welborn)—another switch and the HAL MORELLI show is on with my much needed "mood" music . . . I have removed my new Helldorado boots (Damndorado to you city kin) . . . and with SARAH VAUGHAN singing "Don't Worry About Me" I shall begin to columnize.

The last thing I did was have a big 14-ounce steak at EL CORTEZ HOTEL, where I had a dandy visit with some of the members of JOHNNY WHITE'S new PATIO orchestra. The young man accompanying JOHNNY WHITE on that vibraphone duet of "Flying Home" is NORM PRENTICE—NORM doubles on trumpet and was formerly with the Herbie Fields' orchestra . . . The guitar player, BOB MORGAN, was previously with Red Norvo and the Page Cavanaugh Trio. A great orchestra that you shouldn't miss now at the all-new PATIO . . . DID YOU KNOW DEPARTMENT: If there are 400 registered musicians in Las Vegas and the population is 40,000, then there is one musician for every 100 people—how's that for a newsy TIDBIT? TOM FORD, El Cortez bar manager, told me about his friend JIMMY HICKS, the sheriff of El Paso County, Texas, who has been honeymooning here in Las Vegas . . . Hodbobbykins! I nearly forgot to mention the new show at EL CORTEZ, starring fraternity brother EDDIE PEABODY. The frat, in case you are interested, is Sigma Nu. On the same bill is my cousin CLIFF FERRE and lovely PHYLLIS INEZ . . . Previous to this scene was my visit to the HORSESHOE CLUB where BEN PALEY showed me the latest progress on the new restaurant. It's due to open in a few short weeks, and it is really the classiest and most beautiful addition to our pulsating city. Ben presented me with an exquisite souvenir wallet with my signature in gold. Now, all I have to do is find something to put in it . . . Before this visit was my trip to BUCKLEY'S SLOT PALACE where I exploited a couple of loose machines—from there I visited WESTERNER host AUGIE De ANGELO and charming ANNE BARKER . . . Then up to the new CALIFORNIA CLUB where I enjoyed a nice chat with WALTER PARMAN. W.P. explained to me (with witnesses) that some of their slot machines consistently pay out more than they take in. One Nellis airman hit 32 jackpots in a single day on the same machine . . . Seen enjoying themselves at the new CALIFORNIA CLUB were Mr. and Mrs. JACK ADAMS (Johny Lane's Racebook) and Mr. and Mrs. MEL GOLDEN (Horseshoe day pit boss) and "SMOKEY" JOE LA DUE . . . Took in the late, late, late, late show at the GOLDEN NUGGET starring HANK PENNY AND SUE THOMPSON. HANK'S country satire is absolutely the "funniest." He literally "breaks up the audience" when he says "Here there, now here, hey, there Buddy." It's simple but he sure does get the laughs. He possesses an uncanny sense of timing . . . JIMMY DAWSON was there also and informed me that his western radio show will be broadcast after "the game of the day" over KRAM starting June 1 . . . DON RAGON and his great aggregation were on hand as usual. After each show they have a "wild" jam session that really rocks the house. The bass player with Don (and he's one of the best) has been with such well known groups as Clyde McCoy, Ralph Marterie, Vito Musso, Kai Winding and Gene Ammonds. His name—DON LUNDAHL . . . Speaking of names—how's this? HARRIET PELLASCINI and BETTY EISENBERG. HARRIET has worked at the BOULDER CLUB and is now at CITY DRUG. BETTY is a waitress in the HORSESHOE RESTAURANT . . . Monday I talked to BOB MITCHELL (new manager of the SHAMROCK HOTEL), who has planned a swinging jam session next Tuesday, May 25. That's The SHAMROCK HOTEL and post time is 2:30 a.m. (approximately) . . . Stopped by the MacPECK REALTY in the new 24-hour shopping center. known as SUNLAND, and realized that I had forgotten to mention an important birthday. ELIZABETH LEY (Mr. MacPeck's secretary) celebrated her birthday nearly two weeks ago. Belated but sincere best wishes to one of the prettiest, friendliest, and most charming secretaries in town . . . I don't usually go in for news scoops but here is one that I beat Walter Winchell and Bob

(Continued on Page 41)

THE *Shamrock* HOTEL

Once Again!

The music goes
'round and 'round - - -
and there's

JAM SESSION

IN THE

SHILLALAH ROOM

TUESDAY NITE

"AFTER HOURS"



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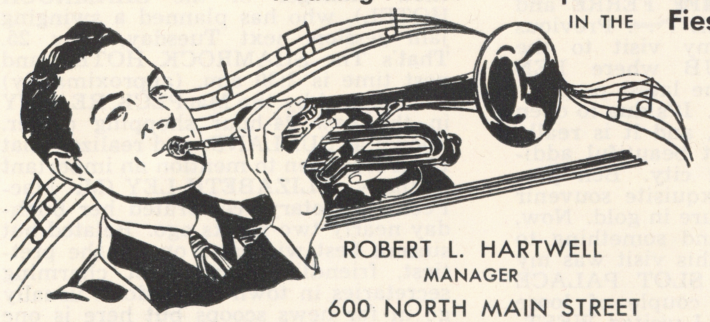

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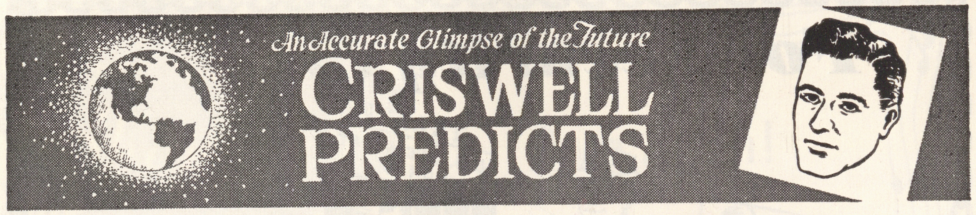

(Editor's Note: Tune in Channel 13 . . . KCOP Monday thru Friday at 10:30 for Philco and Criswell.)

WHAT PEOPLE WILL DO: CHRISTINE JORGENSON will marry the only son of a famed diplomat in the marriage of the year in London which will be attended by many notables because of diplomatic courtesy! . . . DR. PEDRO MARINEZ will welcome all men who wish to become women and all women who wish to become men to his new hospital and clinic in Mexico City where this delicate operation can be performed! . . . SENATOR KEFAUVER and SENATOR SPARKMAN will reunite the Solid South against the liberal element, which in turn will form a third party, but in the results will be beneficial to the Democratic Party! . . .

LINE' RENAULD, the French Crosby, will zoom to sudden American fame through his coming recording of "I Wish," the Don Trifiletti song which will have the honor of becoming an international standard number in the years to come! . . . Russian agents will soon dump many diamonds on the world market at bargain prices, which will prove upsetting to the diamond market! . . . MRS. ERNEST HEMINGWAY, wife of the famous author, will write of her African experiences for tail publication! . . . MAX SCHMELING. the former champion of the boxing world. will play himself in a coming Hollywood film! . . .

GOV. THOMAS E. DEWEY will be the No. 1 man in a coming hush-hush meeting of the Republican steering committee next month! . . . EX-VICE PRESIDENT GARNER will make a rare public appearance on "Texas Day"! . . . MARY PICKFORD will make an air tour of the world! . . . Philco will be the first television company to attempt beaming a telecast by radar impulse to the planet Mars the first week of July, when Mars enters our orbit through magnetic attraction!

WOMEN WHO WILL MAKE NEWS: EVE STARR, the TV expert, will write a scathing expose on how foreign nations pirate the works of American authors — without one cent payment. This will cause a congressional investigation and will result in more protective copyright laws being passed! . . . EVA PERON, the late wife of Dictator Peron, will be the first woman in all history to have a marble city built in her memory which will dwarf the Taj Mahal or the Pyramids in splendor. Eva Peron will grow in strength and influence as the years progress, with an eventual canonization for her work for the poor! . . . JANE WYMAN will forsake the Hollywood scene for a play in London! . . . ELEANOR ROOSEVELT will meet bitter political opposition with other members of the Democratic Party when a new investigation is opened in July! . . .

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, who wrote the book which hastened the Civil War, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," will be the central figure in a coming novel by Taylor Caldwell! . . . WALLY SIMPSON, the Duchess of Windsor, will lead the style parade for fall with the new Fontana Sisters creations out of Rome, which will be most unusual in design! . . . MAMIE EISENHOWER will have a once-a-week television program titled "WHITE HOUSE HOSTESS," in which she will interview a visiting foreign celebrity! . . . A memorial album of recordings of the late FRITZI SCHEFF will soon be issued and will prove to be a best seller! . . . MRS. IRVING BERLIN will write of her song writing husband's career and methods of composing in a coming series of articles for syndication!

COMING HUSH HUSH EVENTS: We will soon be alerted by our scientists of the coming dangers of earthquakes in South and Central America, which will cause much damage because of their intensity. Our well fortified Panama Canal will receive extra attention and this entire area will be under close observation by our geologists before the end of this summer! . . . Three coming Supreme Court decisions will soon be handed down which will affect the destiny of many people all over the world: (1) The easy method in which an undesirable can be deported. (2) the loophole plugged where subversives can hide behind the Fifth Amendment, (3) closer scrutinization of all foreign commercial mail and fund raising campaigns!

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"CURTAIN TIME"

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

Flamingo

May 20 thru June 9
(Not a Review)
SHOW: Mickey Rooney, Eileen Barton, Wanda Smith and her Cover Girls, The De-Waynes, Joey Forman
LINE: Flamingo Starlets
ORCH: Torris Brand

The star of this new show in the Flamingo Room is your old film favorite of the beloved Andy Hardy Series, the perennial pixie MICKEY ROONEY! . . . A show that has all the requisites for a fast moving and action packed evening of entertainment . . . comedy, music and song, beauty and thrills! . . . For comedy . . . the riotous Rooney! The music, beauty and song section is loaded! Firstly . . . EILEEN BARTON, singing star of Coral Recordings, whose vivacious dancers who set a record for speed in dancing intricacy. Surrounding himself with top talent, "CUGGIE" nonetheless is the ever-present top personality, sharing the lights with JUAN MANUEL, a Mexican baritone who scored mightily with "Guadalajara," and a new number that pleased the incurably romantic, "Mari La O," a showstopper. EDDIE GARSON, the greatest ventriloquist to hit this desert city, is topped only by his "Latin Charlie McCarthy," CHICO CHICO, and little sister CHEQUITA. GARSON projects his versatile voice box in four different directions almost simultaneously with no muscle of throat or jaw obvious to the audience. Cuba's greatest exponents of the mambo — LOS BARRANCOS — a duo of dancers composed of a blonde-lovely and a lithesome Cuban male — can be described only as the fastest "Cuban jitterbugs" ever seen by this

(Continued on Page 29)

El Rancho Vegas

May 19 thru June 1
(Not a Review)
SHOW: George Jessel, Jacqueline Fontaine
LINE: El Rancho Girls
ORCH: Bob Ellis

Again we have another "first" in the ever growing parade of stars and personalities to come to Las Vegas night-club stages! We are to witness here the "first and farewell personal appearance, locally, of a master among entertainers, reputedly the "Toastmaster General of the United States" . . . GEORGE JESSEL! This great man has been at the top of his profession for so long that his position has gone unchallenged for many years. When you catch this show you will be entertained by one of the greatest story tellers of all time . . . Filling the glamour section of the show (and we DO mean "filling it) is blonde, and brown-eyed, JACQUELINE FONTAINE whose vocal vendings will have audiences asking for encores. We hope this talented little lady doesn't

LAST FRONTIER

May 10 thru May 30
SHOW: Xavier Cugat and his world famous Latin-American Orchestra, starring Abbe Lane, with Eddie Garson and Chico Chico; Los Barrancos; Roxana and Martins; Juan Manuel; Joe Wong; Diablito, Mechita and Candido
LINE: The Frontier Girls

That fascinating caballero XAVIER CUGAT is back at the Ramona Room for the fourth time and such an aggregation of ambidextrous derrieres has never been seen at one time! Prefacing the fast-paced package with excellent comedics, the inimitable CUGAT batons his group into "Mambo No. 8," followed by three gypsy jumping beans, "ROXANA and the MARTINS," a trio of

"CURTAIN TIME"

limit her entertaining abilities to strictly vocal . . . The famous EL RANCHO GIRLS are bringing new routines and sensational wardrobe into this new show which are a credit to the capable choreography of MISS DOTTIE DEE . . . Making music for the occasion is the able aggregation of BOB ELLIS and his ORCHESTRA.

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

April 13 thru May 24

SHOW: Lou Walters' Latin Quarter Revue

ORCH: Carlton Hayes

LOU WALTERS continues to prove he is a master among producers. He is a stellar showman in his own right and by his own talents. His name is now synonymous with well-molded statuesque beauties, daring costumes (held in place by a breath) and constant stage activity that is high entertainment. This LATIN QUARTER REVUE bears the banner "Made in France." It is naughty, spicy and supremely artistic. Mr. Walters has brought the lure of Paris to the heart of the desert and it's paying off in sell-out audiences . . . You are afforded the pleasure of witnessing a galaxy of performers whose spotlight presentations attract your attention from introduction to finish . . . Co-starring are the BERNARD BROTHERS, FRANK LIBUSE and JANE MORGAN . . . The BERNARD BROTHERS are comedians who specialize in record pantomiming. Their timing is so precise and exact supperclubbers are virtually certain the sounds are emanating from their vocal chords—not from a disc . . . FRANK LIBUSE is that terrific performer who warms the audience at pre-curtain time with his impression of an objectionable waiter. On stage he's nothing short of

(Continued on Page 39)

SAHARA

May 4 thru May 24

SHOW: Ray Bolger, Anna Maria Alberghetti

LINE: Moro-Landis Productions

ORCH: Cee Davidson

Nope! They're not giving away mink coats in the Congo Room! That queue you see stretching from the entrance to this show room, through the casino, is patiently waiting for reservations to see this stellar revue. We always disliked waiting in line for anything—but to see RAY BOLGER'S talents gleaming through the spotlight we'd bring our lunch and stand for days, if necessary. The indomitable Bolger has made such an indelible impression upon the

(Continued on Page 39)

The Sands

May 12 thru June 8

SHOW: Danny Thomas, Marti Stevens, Henry (Honeyboy) Watson

LINE: Copa Girls

ORCH: Ray Sinatra

"Make room for Danny!" is being shouted all over town but we say TRY to make room for the spectators demanding reservations to see the one and only DANNY THOMAS. A new comet in the firmament couldn't possibly stir up as much excitement and anticipation as does this Paramount comedian. Superlatives are sadly lacking in descriptive ability when anyone attempts to sing the laurels of comedy's top kick, Danny T. He is a master of badinage.

(Continued on Page 29)

Thunderbird

May 13 thru May 26

SHOW: June Havoc, Homer and Jethro

LINE: Buddy King and his Ladies

ORCH: Al Jahns

The star of such great musicals as "Pal Joey" . . . "Sadie Thompson" . . . "Mexican Hayride" . . . "Gentlemen's Agreement" and many others is the star of the current show in the Navajo Room . . . JUNE HAVOC, some of the widest versatility we've seen on stage for some time . . . and a driving personality that won't quit! Miss Havoc punctuates her performance with fast wardrobe changes for practically every number she does . . . Her stint on stage presents a variety of emotions that run the gamut from fast moving comedy to deep dramatic; with each selection showing that hers is a wealth of talent in a highly competitive field . . . Few

(Continued on Page 29)

El Cortez

May 20 thru June 2
(Not a Review)

SHOW: Eddie Peabody, Phyllis Inez, Cliff Ferre

ORCH: Bill Pannell

The "King of the Banjo," EDDIE PEABODY, headlines the new show in the PIRATES DEN. Eddie is a versatile entertainer who is capable of hours of continuous entertainment. His renditions of favorites like Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue," which he plays with chording, sound as if they were performed by an entire string orchestra. "I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover," which he recorded with Art Mooney, is just one of his greatest smash hits . . . The show is enlivened by the glamour of "Cafe Society's Pet Songstress," Miss PHYLLIS INEZ. She has a repertoire consisting of clever double entendre material—Afro-Cuban songs and Country Girl ballads that have made her a smash hit throughout the country. A potent package with sock material and unique delivery . . . Handsome CLIFF FERRE returns to EL CORTEZ as master of ceremonies. The personable young composer-singer-dancer is playing his fourth engagement in the PIRATES DEN . . . Orchestration for the show is capable provided by BILL PANNELL and his orchestra. Featured vocalist is popular ALLAN KING, who entertains with the orchestra between shows for your dancing and listening pleasure.

GOLDEN NUGGET

May 11 thru May 24

SHOW: Hank Penny and Sue Thompson, Buck Bradley and Susie

LINE: The Golden Nuggettes

ORCH: Don Ragon

"That plain ol' country boy" HANK PENNY and cute SUE THOMPSON are starring in this current western show. Hank sings, plays the guitar and relates zany backwoods stories about his "kin" down in Remlap, Alabama. His excellent timing and variety of material make him at home with any audience. Sue's special song styling and sweet personality have made her a terrific hit on many TV and radio shows as well as here in Las Vegas . . . Next on the bill is BUCK BRADLEY and SUSIE, one of the finest fancy roping acts in the business . . . THE GOLDEN NUGGETTES, four voluptuous, blonde danseux, combine beauty and skill in their sparkling routines . . . Rounding out the show is DON RAGON and his orchestra with

(Continued on Page 29)

The Thrill is Mine!



thanks again
to
Mr. Bill Miller
and
Mr. Milton Prell
for
presenting me
for the
second time
at the
beautiful
hotel
SAHARA
●

I'm looking forward to
seeing you again in November

ANNA MARIA
ALBERGHETTI

CRISWELL PREDICTS:

(Continued from Page 20)

WATCH OUT FOR THIS FRAUD: A man will knock on your door and tell you that for only $3 you can seed your lawn with a new European grass which will only grow so high and will never need cutting. You buy a one-pound can of this "European" grass seed and expect miracles but you have an ordinary pound of grass seed which you have paid six times what you could have purchased it for from an advertised seed store. There is no such grass which grows only just so high so that it will not need cutting, so do not be misled! If this fraud shows up in your area call your police at once or your Better Business Bureau, for these frauds prey on the housewife or the woman who is alone in her home! Better be wary than be stung!

JUST FOR YOU GIRLS: In 1955 you girls will have the look of the Temple Goddess, authoritative, cool, aloof with a wisdom of mature charm. The day of the giddy, giggling, simpering youthful charm is a thing of the past and, from this fall on, the accent will be on maturity. Even the teen-age girls will try to have that reserved, mature look. You girls just wait and see! . . . Arlone Twyman, the decorator's decorator, will feature old-fashioned doilies made of frilly lace on all her early American rooms which will prove to be the rage this coming year! . . .

The best reducing diet will be based on the cabbage leaf eaten before each and every meal! . . . The brilliant bandeau pin, which will be worn across the hairline, will add a new dignity to your costume in 1955! . . . The next food sensation will be peanut butter patties that can be deep fried for the cocktail hour or the extra tidbit to dress up a meal! . . . A new dramatic vanity case with your initial in large raised lines will become a favorite Christmas gift! . . .

A new perfume with the heavy Egyptian odor will find new favor for winter use! . . . A new teeth whitener which can be applied on the teeth with a small brush will hide any discolorations you may have and give you a most sparkling smile! . . . A new way to make money at home will be the baking of wedding, birthday or special occasion cakes for which you will be able to take orders before hand. You will be able to work yourself up quite a list of cake "subscribers" for every holiday and special occasion!

YOUR HEADLINES OF THE FUTURE: Fresh water made cheaply from salt sea water! . . . Strange air currents puzzle West Coast scientists! . . . Cities pass more stringent fire laws! . . . French cabinet falls in spite of vote of confidence! . . . Italy faces new series of riots over post-election disputes! . . . Suez Canal center of bitter U.N. controversy! . . . Badminton tournaments become popular! . . . Medical profession in violent dispute with foreign doctors! . . . New method found for bloodless surgery! . . . Alaska opens up new homesteading projects! . . . Visual education gains in public school systems! . . . Local chamber of commerce plans community dances! . . . Strange behavior of tides in Gulf of Mexico! . . .

A VERY FAMOUS PREDICTION: Mrs. June Weidemann of New Athens, Ill., writes: "When I was in Florida I suddenly found myself entering a hat shop and saying 'I want a hat to wear to two funerals and I will never wear the hat again.' The salesgirls looked a little amazed, but some unseen power forced me to choose a hat for this purpose. Within the month my father-in-law and a very dear friend (both of whom were in perfect health) suddenly passed. After the funerals I placed this hat on a shelf and have not worn it to this day! Doors always open and shut mysteriously around me and the family joke is about our welcome ghosts!"

I am sure that others around you have had just such experiences in their lives if they would but admit it. When I am in Belleville, Ill., the next time I most certainly am looking forward for a nice visit with you. Thank you for sharing this experience!

FOR PEOPLE AND PLACES: Conrad Hilton: Your next hotel will be in Shanghai! . . . Rosa Ponselle: You will return to the concert stage by the end of this year! . . . Chicago and Cleveland: You will plan your monorail systems after the Craig Hosmer California plan! . . . Supreme Court Justice Warren: You will cast the deciding vote in the coming fair price edict! . . . Harry Richman: Your life will be filmed under the title of "The Sunny Side of the Street"! . . . Holiday Tours: Your new romance tour for women only will be most successful! . . . Woodrow Wilson: Your tomb will be enshrined next year by the Democratic Party in tribute to your greatness! . . . Shreveport, La.: You will be chosen as a merchandise town for advertising tests as typically southern in 1955! . . .

Katharine Cornell: You will tour this fall in cameo scenes from your greatest successes! . . . George Bernard Shaw: You can expect a bitter court fight over the question of proper copyright on six of your top plays! . . . Mayo Brothers Clinic: You are on the verge of a great medical discovery! . . . Helen Morgan: Your recordings from the original

(Continued on Page 33)

"AMERICA'S SMARTEST DINNER 'TIL DAWN CLUB"
DESIGNED BY
Tom Douglas
SID SLATE
PRESENTS
JOSEPHINE PREMICE
THE ACCENTS
JOHNNY WHITE ORCH. HORACE DIAZ LATINS
The Patio
SUPERB CHINESE CUISINE
SHOW - BAR CASINO
DANCING FROM DINNER 'TIL DAWN



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SURELY hated to leave Las Vegas last week and head back to the upper Midwest, but it comes that time of the year all too soon every spring. I do thrill, however, to seeing spring in all its phases as we travel in a northeasterly direction until reaching the far northern part of the country.

Las Vegas was all-out in all its finery. The lovely and stately cottonwoods were all arrayed in a sort of golden green. The roses and flowers were all at their best and the desert between Las Vegas and Kingman was in fuller bloom than I have ever seen it before. Gosh, it was pretty!

Going east on 66 was pretty drab this time of the year and, honestly, every time I drive across country I think I will quit writing about good eating places. (Are there actually any across the country?) Maybe I am spoiled because the night before I left I had dinner at the ALPINE VILLAGE and it was terrific and my breakfast at the Canary Room in Hotel Last Frontier was out of this world. And there wasn't a good meal all the way to Minneapolis.

What I did like about the trip was getting into Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa and seeing spring busting out all over. Little colts, tiny calves, frolicking lambs, and cute little pigs in every farm yard. Surely makes you stop and realize just how very much there is a GOD, and a great REGULATOR of things somewhere. Mother Nature surely is ORDER ITSELF.

It also makes you wonder what man has done to this wonderful world when you see all the trashy buildings, beer cans all over the roadside, fallen-down fences and ramshackled buildings in every town and hamlet. And while I am on this drab subject, I wish someone would tell me why we Americans are so prone to accept anything at all in the way of eating places, and still have to have spotless chrome-fronted tile-lined salons to display farm machinery, manure spreaders, toilet seats and the like, but when it comes to restaurants they are housed in the worst building in every single town in the country.

At least that is my impression. Even the bars are beauty to the 'nth degree, but restaurants and coffee shops—well if they would serve decent food you could probably excuse the atmosphere.

But I cannot possibly see how so many cooks can spoil so much food. They all start out with good old American staples. How in the name of all that is fine and good can they mess it up so?

But to get back to SPRING. Spring is a little late this year here in Minnesota where I have spent the past week supervising the finishing of my home cottage on my farm in northern Minnesota.

I look forward to the day when I can retire here and live with my memories—all of which reminds me of the saying that we Americans work like the devil after leaving the farm and go to the city to earn enough money to go back to farm living.

gary — feuz — page
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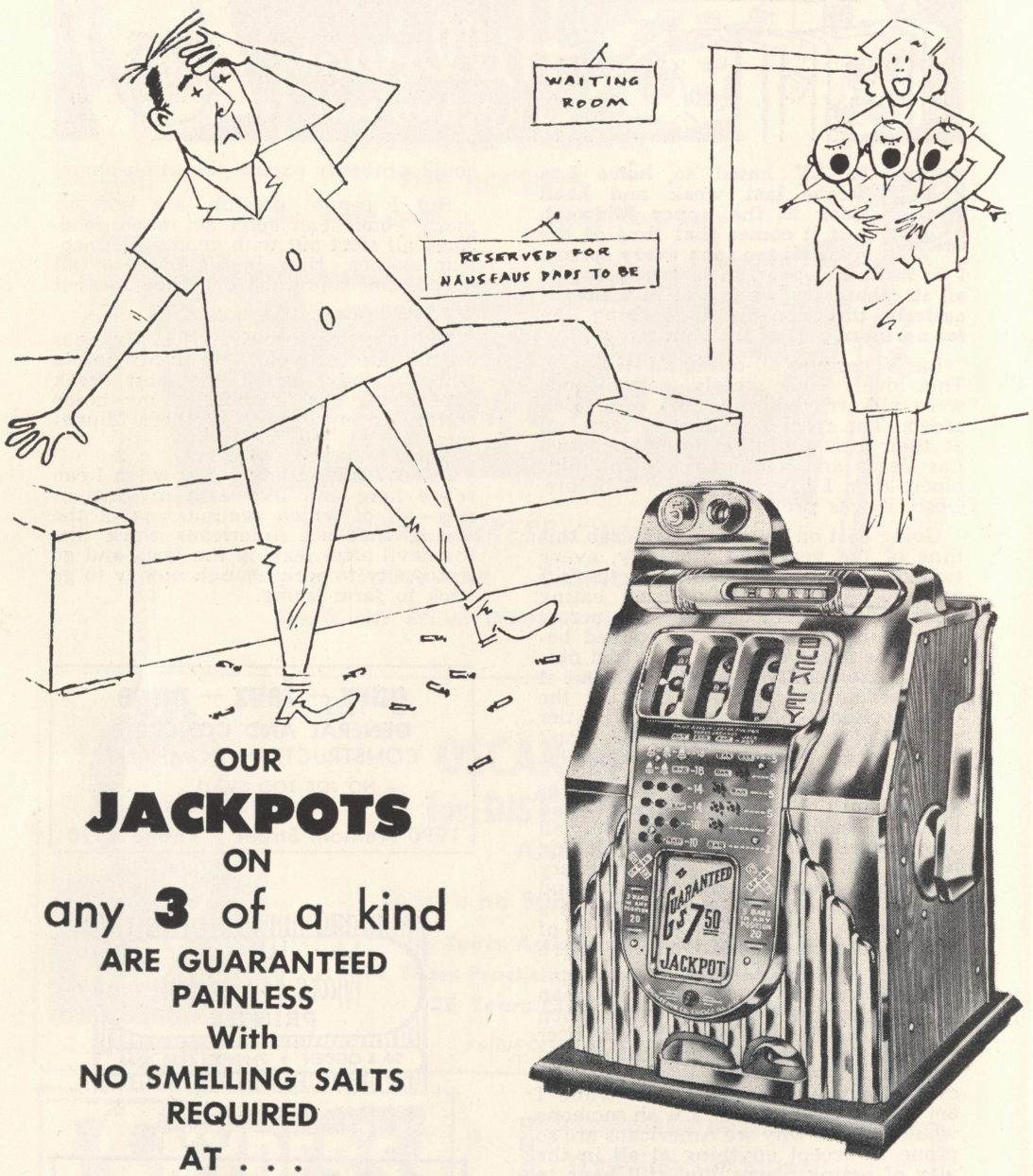

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JACKPOT CLUB
DOWNTOWN

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 21)

seasoned reviewer. Like a catalyst weaving in and out of the entire evening's experience, WONG, a Chinese comedian-impressionist, appears, finally capturing the spotlight and bringing the house down with his exceptional singing and impressions of Billy Eckstine and the Ink Spots, wrapping it up singing straight "Irish Eyes." As if all this array of talent weren't enough, comes torrid ABBE LANE, star of the show, a Latin torch of life with red hot chili beans for vocal chords. Cole Porter's medley of songs, "I Love Paris," "Alle Vois Sau" and "C'est Magnifique," marked a change of repertoire for the gorgeous ABBE and it was great, but her calypso number, "Who Stole the Wedding Bell," and "Mambo!" had the males in the audience tearing off cravats, with "Bim Bam Boom" and "Chui Chui" the knockout blow. Her incredible beauty and warmth marks ABBE LANE the greatest, even if she didn't have talent, which she has, in super abundance, growing better all the time, if that is possible. LOUIS DA PRON'S choreography as presented by THE FRONTIER GIRLS in two production numbers, "Gay 90s" and "Carioca," is by far the best yet, with the especially designed costumes by JIMMIE STROOCK and BILLY LIVINGSTON drawing gasps.

SANDS:

(Continued from Page 22)

The general consensus of the supper-club public is that this Thomas lad is peerless. He controls the strings on your humor and makes you grin or guffaw, at will. Plan on an evening with Danny and your expectations will be greatly exceeded by his superb performance . . . It's been too long since we were afforded the pleasure of listening to MARTI STEVENS. Hail and welcome, Miss S.! This lovely lass has an intriguing aptitude of capturing audiences with her spellbinding presentation. Miss Stevens is surrounded by an aura of the dramatic. The songstress ingratiates herself with her charming stage poise and stimulates further admiration with a very cleverly chosen repertoire of songs, embracing favorites of all. From all indications, it won't be long before Marti Stevens plays a return engagement . . . HENRY (Honeyboy) WATSON is the best exponent of the fleetness of youth. This sepian dancer whirls his way about the stage in a tempo that leaves one breathless. He is being hailed as one of the top terpsichoreans of the day and you find yourself agreeing as you witness this lad's admirable routines . . . The COPA GIRLS are as fetching as ever, garbed in their striking costumes. Their production sequences draw your approval. Of course, RAY SINATRA and his talented group of music makers provide the finishing touch with an excellent background of music.

THUNDERBIRD:

(Continued from Page 23)

of you there must be who hasn't heard, at one time or another, the prime parodies of the famous team of HOMER AND JETHRO. Whenever a popular song hit of the day reaches major proportions, these men proceed to turn the lyrics to suit their fancy, until what you hear as the finished product is a gem of originality, indeed! . . . BUDDY KING and his LADIES open the show with an East Indian routine with lots of color. Their outstanding production, however, is one featuring the bongo playing of Miss DIANA LYNN, who also does the specialty dancing with Buddy.

GOLDEN NUGGET:

(Continued from Page 23)

vocalist ALICE RAYE. During intermissions the RAGON aggregation shows its exceptional versatility by playing soft, sweet popular music, modern jazz or swingin' blues.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 21)

ousness and versatility will prove to be one of the highlights of the show. Miss Barton (who would've "baked a cake" had she known) comes from a musical family. Her wealth of talent is a natural! . . . Secondly we have WANDA SMITH and her COVER GIRLS, a bevy of beauties beyond belief . . . and with TALENT. Their routines are most original, and their wardrobe (or lack of) has high eye-peal with a capital EYE! . . . For THRILLS . . . it's THE DeWAYNES! Tops in teeter-board tricks are these troupers. They fly through the air, but YOU won't be at ease! . . . The artistry of the FLAMINGO STARLETS is once more in full evidence as they present another modern and rhythm filled RON FLETCHER PRODUCTION . . . The band on hand is TORRIS BRAND.

With the deepest appreciation
to the entire staff and personnel
of Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn
for an enjoyment-packed
six weeks engagement for

"Made in France"
Latin Quarter Revue

Sincerely,

Lou Walters

MAX SELETTE

PAGE 13:

(Continued from Page 13)

SANDY ROSEN and DANNY KOLOD on Sunday, June 27, when they exchange wedding vows. These two youngsters have been a pride and joy to their parents during their beautiful courtship, and admired by all who know them for their unselfish devotion. This will last!

The THREE DONS & GINNY closed their sensational engagement at the Stage Bar of the Flamingo this past week, and it won't be long until Ginny will become MRS. REX GALLION. This after three years of each following their own careers. and waiting for the day when they both knew it would be "right" for them. Now they KNOW! Meanwhile, Eddie, Don and Buddy (the male members of the group) return to Los Angeles to find a replacement for Ginny and continue entertaining people with a vocal blend and balance that is seemingly impossible for just four voices! Good luck to all!

Hardly anyone has seen BONNIE BEST since she got her new Oldsmobile! She had to wait so long for it to be delivered that she was beginning to wonder if she'd have to take another driver's test! At the moment she's gone to Beverly Hills to show her accountant where all the money went! The car's a beauty . . . all white, with white and sapphire leather upholstery . . . an Olds "Starfire" (the flashiest) . . . The only people happier than Bonnie, that she finally got the car delivered, are the men at the JAMES CASHMAN COMPANY who sold her the car. They had to go through Helen High H2O to get it as soon as they did . . . BONNIE BEST's dress shop is located out on The Strip.

There are only a few days left for you to see the Latin Quarter Show at the Desert Inn, "Made in France." It closes next Monday night. LOU WALTERS' revues always do a fine business for the Inn. No little credit for the success of this one has been due to the madcap antics of "the mad waiter," FRANK LIBUSE. He and his partner, MARGO BRANDER, have been here many times, and each time is just as rib-tickling as the last. Miss JANE MORGAN has also done a wonderful job. Although this has been her first visit, we feel certain that she'll return many times hereafter. And now that the BERNARD BROTHERS have come back from Europe, we hope they stay at home for a while and give US some of their fine brand of comedy. Look for return engagements for all these acts in the near future . . .

Two of the nicest people I've met in quite some time are Mr. and Mrs. RAY BOLGER. currently at the Sahara. I've known Mr. Bolger for some time, but only recently had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Bolger. Ray Bolger is one of the "too few" performers whose warm personality and humane manners continue to exist after he leaves the stage, and the Mrs. matches these fine qualities in every way . . .

Look for Lenny and Rosie around the 10th of June. Loaded with new material, but still keeping their fast comedy style, ROSE MARIE and LENNY KENT are returning to the Flamingo on that day. You might also keep an eye open for their newly published tune called, of all things, "FANNY" (a lady's name). They're touring television, too!

A very good friend of mine has one of the most interesting gifts ever destowed on man by his Maker. Many have it but very, very few ever learn to use it; PSYCHIC POWERS. Millions scoff at its possibilities, while more and more are learning to put it to use. Some day it will be taught extensively in schools and universities. This particular friend is a man by the name of BOB RHODES, who at one time was well on the road to success in this field, until life took a bad turn. Just recently he has begun to feel as though he were ready to continue where he left off; entertaining in clubs and at parties. If ever you want something different in the way of entertainment for your friends, believe you me, this is it! . . .

According to manager-man PIERRE COSSETTE, there will be a big surprise in store for the devoted fans of ANNA MARIA ALBERGHETTI when she makes her return engagement locally in the fall. This young lady is acquiring a fine stage presence and becoming more and more a show-wise entertainer. We can expect most anything

(Continued on Page 39)

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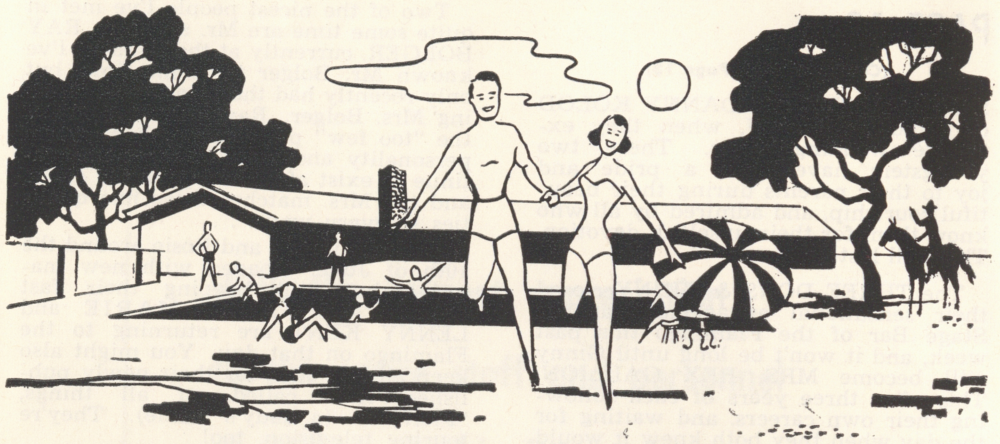

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Don't Hold L. V. Short!
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HOTEL Elwell Las Vegas
DOWNTOWN — FIRST and CARSON STS.

DOT'S DASHES . . .

(Continued from Page 11)

DAME RUMOR reports SUSAN HAYWARD interested only in keeping her kids where JESS BARKER cannot get them on location with him . . . The diamond bracelet GRACE KELLY wears—alas—is a gift from herself . . . BOBBY VAN says nothing except that he goes to the Sahara before NY stage show "On Your Toes" . . . CLEO MOORE with TRAVIC KLEEFELD; what does it mean? Thought her interest was AL MATHIS . . . IDA LUPINO says only HOWARD DUFF has her heart now and always . . . PHIL TERRY, an ex of CRAWFORD'S, is in the real estate business near Balboa and has no yen to return to films or remarry . . . GENE TIERNEY arrived in NY with her youngster and mum on any PRINCE ALY KHAN marriage plans . . . HUGH O'BRIEN playing the field again for a change. U.S. Supreme Court Justice Warner's youngster is his latest.

"WITNESS TO MURDER" is Chester Erskine's production for United Artist release that packs a wallop, with Barbara Stanwyck, George Sanders and Gary Merrill providing suspense in an age-old but thrilling melodrama where a murder is seen through a window but even the police doubt the story. Cast is excellent, which will appeal to all.

"ABOUT MRS. LESLIE" is superb with Shirley Booth and Robert Ryan, yet Paramount will find it difficult to captivate the young for huge box office returns. Hal Wallis production is excellently portrayed in a tale from the Vina Delmar novel of a rooming house middle-aged romance. A series of flashbacks brings out Shirley's love affair. Bordering on the Grand Hotel idea, another romance between Marjie Millar (should soon be a star) and wealthy Alex Nichols takes just 24 hours for romance to bloom into marriage. From an art standpoint it is well done.

"RAILS INTO LARAMIE" is U-I western with John Payne, Mari Blanchard and Dan Duryea providing a regulation outdoor technicolor saga which will please the audiences. A crusade to clean up the gang to help a railroad get laid is PLEASING.

"GORILLA AT LARGE" is Leonard Goldstein's thriller in 3-D and technicolor which has murder involving Cameron Mitchell, Ann Bancroft, Lee J. Cobb and Raymond Burr heading a 20th Century-Fox exploitation feature. Of course there is a carnival background in an amusement park with all the horror and violence needed to go with the name. DARING AND GOOD.

CUFF NOTES: ELIZABETH ARDEN is here with her horses entered at Hollywood Park . . . MARLENE DIETRICH delays her trip because of HAROLD ARLEN'S illness, but will do a BOB HOPE show here . . . BUDDY ADLER didn't wait when option time came. Left Columbia and signed at 20th . . . Surprise! RITA HAYWORTH filed for an accounting from Columbia when everyone thought the studio loaned her funds . . . Director JOHN FORD had ALAN DWAN visit "The Long Gray Line" for a scene of football 'tween the Army and Notre Dame (1913) which happened to be when Dwan was backfield coach at Notre Dame. Ford says Dwan started him in pictures, too . . . Reason OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND was mum on wedding plans is due to French custom. Her divorce isn't final there until June, when she plans to wed PIERRE GALANTE . . . Did ya hear what ED GARDNER said at the barber shop: "And cut the conversation short, too"?

SO LONG!

CRISWELL PREDICTS:

(Continued from Page 25)

"Showboat" score will be reissued this fall, due to growing public demand!

Senator Margaret Chase Smith: You will fly to Europe on a most important diplomatic mission! . . . Pittsburgh: Prepare for heavy floods! . . . Charlotte Greenwood: You will have your own television comedy hour with Ted Fio Rito! . . . Dr. Edward Post: Your new musical therapy for the treatment of the insane will prove most successful and will be adopted instead of the present shock treatments!

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

Many is the man who envies WILBUR CLARK (of the DESERT INN) not for financial reasons but for his schedule de labour. For instance, a few days ago Wilbur was prominently featured in that Cinemascope short filmed around the pool and on the golf course of the D.I. Following that, the handsome Mr. Clark was part of the layouts completed with NILS T. GRANLUND for television. W.C. "worked" with four attractive girls of the N.T.G. beauty variety. As our editor would comment: "How sweet it is!"

Opening in the Gay '90s Bar of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER May 24 will be the comedy trio of the RONALDS BROTHERS. From midnight until dawn you'll be treated to fine instrumentation and high-geared comedy. The lads just completed a 77-week engagement at the CAIRO LOUNGE in Chicago. What further proof is needed of their ability to please?

On Friday, May 14, LUCILLE COLE breathlessly exchanged vows with JACK NORRIS at the First Baptist Church. The former Miss Cole is in the auditing department of the FLAMINGO HOTEL and a great amount of the attendees were her fellow-workers. We extend sincerest wishes for a long-lived union of happiness.

Although ISABEL and MIKE SHAPIRO haven't had a vacation in many years, they are determined to make up for it. Mr. Shapiro (one of the co-owners of the SANDS HOTEL) and his charming frau are currently relaxing on the beaches of Honolulu. They are greatly enjoying their long-awaited rest. Too bad time flies so swiftly when folks are engrossed in the task of enjoying themselves.

SHEILA PRELL certainly looked like a doll as she rode in front of the HOTEL SAHARA float in the Helldorado Parade. Beaming from the sidelines were her parents, DEBBIE and MILTON (he is general manager of the bistro.) Incidentally, this swan float was designed by costume creator BILLY LIVINGSTON and was executed by THELMA and BOB LODEN. It was really a work of art.

Over at the HOTEL EL CORTEZ the management has been supplying the guests' quarters with pens, cheerfully marked: "Borrowed from the Hotel El Cortez." Seems that little phrase has set temptation in the minds of the tourists and visitors are taking the words literally.

It's always nice to see SAM TUCKER visiting in our midst. Mr. T. flew in from his Florida home and plans to spend a couple of weeks here. At the end of that period he will return south and bring his stately wife LOUISE back to Las Vegas for an extended vacation. When the Tuckers are at the DESERT INN the place overflows with their many friends.

FRANK HOWARD has completed the oil paintings of the Kozloff boys and FERN and JAKE KOZLOFF are just raving about the results. You couldn't find a family more thrilled and we're sure the Howard artistry will be prominently displayed in their domicile. (Don't be surprised if a couple appear in the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER casino some day.)

DR. FRED GELLER, his wife LILA and mother SARAH decided to exchange the smog of Los Angeles for the sunshine of Las Vegas. They are staying at the SANDS HOTEL for approximately one week and are utterly captivated by the warm clime of our fabulous town. Having traveled between L.A. and L.V. many times in the past month and a half, I can readily understand their virtual incredulity over the drastic difference registered on the mercury gauge.

Everyone is talking about the top-notch performance turned in by STAN IRWIN (of the HOTEL SAHARA) when he m.c'd. the Elks Beauty Queen Contest May 16. It was very difficult for the judges to make a final selection. All of the 24 contestants were "dream girls." Come to think of it, this Irwin lad has a peculiar sense of judgment. He called his task "work" but many were the eyes that witnessed the congratulatory kiss he bestowed upon the winner. This is work?

It's good to see and hear RUBY CAMPBELL back on the job at her switchboard of the HOTEL EL CORTEZ. The gal has been temporarily away from her post and it seems that everyone missed her, even those who can only identify her by her throaty tones. Welcome back, Miss C.

Whenever a highly-persevering gentleman takes time out to give bountiful credit to his assistants, that's the time a person realizes human nature is pretty wonderful. So a great big stack of written bouquets to EUGENE MURPHY, publicist at the DESERT INN. Mr. Murphy is the type of man who never rests, giving special care to every phase and detail of his demanding schedule. Yet he doesn't fail to take time out to thank his two "Gal Fridays," CHLOE and BETTY. Here's one gentleman who is cognizant of the important contributions made by his coworkers. It's just such a pat on the back that makes folks content and desirous to please.

(Continued on Page 37)



Meet "Mr. and Mrs. Perfect Feet of Las Vegas." The damsel is Mary Jane Arnold; the Adonis, Pete Werschkull, Sahara lifeguard. Making the presentation is Dr. S. R. Bob, head of Southern California Association of Chiropodists.

Coming Attractions
ON THE FABULOUS STRIP

Flamingo

ROSE MARIE
and LENNY KENT

INK SPOTS

DESERT INN

MAY 25

CHICO & HARPO MARX

★

LAST FRONTIER

MAY 31

EDDIE ALBERT
and MARGO

SAHARA

MAY 25

DOLORES GREY

JUNE 8

DENNIS DAY

Thunderbird

MAY 27

NORMAN BROOKS
SUE CARSON

El Rancho Vegas

JUNE 2

DOROTHY LAMOUR

The Sands

JUNE 9

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

FRANK SINATRA

★

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 35)

Young ANNITA RAY has signed a personal managerial contract with VI TAYLOR of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER publicity staff. Vi is helping the songstress to attain the necessary grooming for television and recording dates and will guide her career carefully. Miss Ray has an unusual cadence. When she auditioned for Vi and a few top show people, May 16, everyone agreed she is destined for a great future. At present Annita is in Los Angeles, busily engrossed in various auditions. Good luck wishes to Miss Taylor and the lass whom she has taken under her wing.

A very welcome call came from MITZI HUGHES, just as our magazine was "going to bed." However, it was distressing to note the weak quality of Mrs. Hughes' voice. She explained hubby JOHN (of the HOTEL SAHARA) had just brought her back from Beverly Hills. The beautiful Mitzi recently underwent five major operations and I'm truly sorry we hadn't learned of this early enough to visit her at the Queen of Angels Hospital. Despite the ordeal she has experienced, Mitzi is determined to recuperate as quickly as possible. If anyone can rush the healing process, it's M.H.

There's a birthday coming up for RAY RYAN'S partner in EL MIRADOR HOTEL of Palm Springs. He is ROY FITZGERALD and it looks like a gigantic celebration is set for May 29. If I were to list all of his enterprises, it would read like a "Transportation Who's Who." Instead, we all extend sincere birthday wishes, with years of continued success and good health in the future.

Has anybody seen Frank? That's our plaint! Of course you can see FRANK LIBUSE around showtime at the DESERT INN. But where on earth does he spend the balance of his day? He is one of the most elusive fellows anyone ever attempted to contact. Personally, I believe he hides out on the desert and takes advantage of the solitude to create more of the humor that stimulates his audience to high-pitched laughter.

While in Los Angeles we caught RALPH EDWARDS' TV presentation of "This Is Your Life." On this particular evening the show had JO ANN WENGERT as its guest of honor and she was surrounded by the Nevada officials who helped her gain freedom from a charge of murder. In my humble estimation, this is one of the most stirring programs TV has to offer. I've seen strong men sniffle their way through these performances and unabashed tears on the cheeks of the fair sex. I don't advise folks to be weepy—but why can't we have some of these human-interest revelations on L.V. TV? (Maybe if we talk about it long enough—we'll finally acquire some of the more desirable programs?)

FREDERICK FELL, INC. has designated June 7 as publication day for actress LILLIAN ROTH'S extraordinary autobiography, "I'll Cry Tomorrow." The 352-page volume, replete with many photos of Miss Roth's career on stage, screen, as night-club performer, as radio and TV star, was written in collaboration with MIKE CONNOLLY, columnist for HOLLYWOOD REPORTER, and GEROLD FRANK, senior editor of CORONET MAGAZINE.

As we go to press, we learn that SALLY RAND will miss one performance at the SILVER SLIPPER. The curvaceous Sally is to fly to Los Angeles to guest star on TV's "Place the Face." (Face?)

After completing a run of one-nite stands in Arizona and New Mexico, AL DONAHUE is now back at the SANTA MONICA BALLROOM. Beginning May 28, he will have his own Al Donahue Show on ABC-TV, from 9:30 to 10:30, every Friday. Al has signed the PIED PIPERS to appear with the band and the show will emanate directly from the ballroom.

DENNIS DAY is holding full-time rehearsals, preparing for his HOTEL SAHARA opening June 8. The Day presentation promises to be a true TV format.

BUD HERMAN, pianist in the Skyroom of the DESERT INN, is proving to be a pretty wonderful person. He is ever ready to accompany newcomers for auditions. At present he is set to coach MARILYN NORTON, the gal who organized the MELLO-TONES. He will provide vocal arrangements for Miss Norton and instruct her in keyboard harmony. She is mainly interested in being groomed to sing with a trio.

If all goes well and the "Master" abides by his recuperative regulations, localities might catch a glimpse of Jack Cortez out for a drive with his ever-loving come next week. Needless to say, our editor-publisher is completey bored with inactivity and can't wait for the moment he can once again travel around our fabulous community. He extends his best regards to all of his friends and spends many a moment, poring over his volumes of get-well cards, notes and wires. Your kindness and concern has performed wonders in helping J. C. through this period . . . and that's for sure.



Being a part of The Patio since the day of its recent opening, has been a very special thrill to us!

"Vengan a bailar"

HORACE DIAZ

AND ORCHESTRA

FEATURING

ANITA DeCASTRO



Summer Stuff ——— !

——— Cottons!

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THE TIME IS **NOW**

THE PLACE IS

bonnie best

BEVERLY HILLS LAS VEGAS

IN THE TOWN AND COUNTRY SHOPS

ADJACENT TO WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 22)

sensational and is joined by his partner MARGO to bring complete hilarity to everyone . . . JANE MORGAN is a very clever songstress who can turn out a ballad with remarkable ease. Her forte is a presentation of special material that marks her individual, with a strong sense of the showmanship that spells big time . . . LUCIENNE and ASHOUR are on hand with their authentic Apache routines; THE DEBONAIRS delight with their "mechanical age" production; PEROSKA displays marvelous ballet form, and so do HELEN WOOD and DEAN CRANE. Rounding out the bill are TONY VOLPE and ERNIE D'AMATA . . . Handsome RALPH YOUNG serves as production singer and master of ceremonies. The lad is cleverly versatile and has developed quite a local fan following . . . Of course, there is a score of intriguing mademoiselles to make milad's heart beat a wee bit faster than an earthquake . . . No person could ask for more talent or greater entertainment than is provided by Lou Walters and his stellar collection of performers . . . Of course, CARLTON HAYES and his men bring perfection to the highly difficult score that is masterfully challenging. (The Marx Brothers, Chico and Harpo, will open on May 25.)

SAHARA:

(Continued from Page 22)

world we doubt there is any single person who hasn't heard of him in any of the far corners of the earth. When Ray is onstage he virtually hypnotizes the spectators into complete approbation and nary an eye is distracted from his lanky form. Think as profoundly as you will, you can't come up with a competitor who could do dance two and one-half percent as well as R. B. Wrap his dancing up with a sturdy sense of comedy, tie it with a bolt of eternal showmanship and you have a package that is nonpareil . . . ANNA MARIA ALBERGHETTI is a soft-spoken, gentle-mannered soprano whose presentation has an explosive effect upon the public. The young songstress returns with a new coiffure and greater maturity, which pleases supper-clubbers. When Anna Maria parts her dainty mouth, the golden notes that emanate send a thrilling reaction to the very core of your soul. We can't help but feel sincere admiration for this youngster who shows signs of becoming one of the "greats" of show business. If you think she is terrific now, wait until you see her in a few years. It's questionable that it will take Miss Alberghetti that much time to become an international figure. Her rise can't help but follow a meteoric path. Miss Alberghetti's mother accompanies her at the piano while her father conducts the orchestra for his talented offspring . . . Well, GEORGE MORO has risen to the call and has proved his prowess is comparable to those of the stars. He has molded perfection into his SAHAREM DANCERS, with results that have the town raving about his productions. The girls perform three sequences, highlighted by the voices of the HI-LOs, a top singing group who add the final, polished touch to this stupendous entertainment bill. A fast samba gets the show off to a wonderful pace. Peasant costumes of authentic design adorn the lovelies as they background an Italian folk song included in Miss Alberghetti's repertoire. The greatest impact they make is their closing number, performed with RAY BOLGER. The young ladies wear exact duplicates of Ray's outfit, including white jacket, black trousers and straw hat. Their precise imitation of the Bolger dancing is enough to make anyone scream in approval . . . CEE DAVIDSON and his orchestra provide an unquestionably perfect background for this musical extravaganza. (Dolores Grey will open the show on May 25.)

PAGE 13:

(Continued from Page 31)

when she returns next fall with her fine family . . .

Someone told me about this one that "really happened" . . . A nervous man, suitcase in hand, came storming out of a downtown hotel, threw his bags into a taxi and excitedly told the driver: "I should be at the airport in fifteen minutes!" . . . to which the driver calmly retorted: "Then you'll be there before I will, 'cause it takes me THIRTY minutes!" . . . (Well . . . I thought it was funny.)

I suppose that just about does it again for this week. I imagine you're about as happy as I am that the summer weather is here at last . . . or maybe you GO for that cold weather! ME . . . I'm strictly a fair weather fiend! Don't get to go swimming any more, it seems, but I'm still a sucker for the sun. I mowed the lawn the other day but my epidermis didn't even become ECRU! And my lower extremities have hardly seen sunlight since the days when I was suffering unemployment! . . . Anyway, I hope I see you next week. 'cause I like you, and want to stay on as your ever lovin' . . . JOHNNY.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

as the most beautiful bit of desert scenery I have ever seen.

We arrived at Carrara just at nightfall and drove at once to the superintendent's office where we found the secretary awaiting us and we learned that the superintendent and his wife had gone to San Francisco on business but that all arrangements had been made for our comfort. The secretary then got into his car and led the way to a cottage where the Martins were to stay and then took Bess and me to another, some distance away, where we were to spend the night. As we shut the door after him we could look across town and see the glimmer of the light in the Martin cabin.

We felt a little uncomfortable in our strange quarters and decided to look the house over (which included under the bed) before we retired. The adjoining room was the dining room and we were amazed to find the table with food on it just as though the diners had hurriedly left.

If we were amazed to find food on the table we were simply astounded to find a hot fire in the cook stove in the kitchen, clothes soaking in the bathtub and, as we stepped back into the kitchen, to find a black cat crawl out from under the stove. It was then that we realized someone was living in that house. We stepped to the front door and could still see the light in the Martin cabin, so we made a bee line for it over hummocks and sagebrush.

The light seemed to recede as we hurried toward it but at last we caught up with it and knocked on the door.

The doctor answered and seemed quite provoked that we should even think that we would be placed in a cabin occupied by another person. All he would say was: "Go back and go to bed." As there wasn't any other place to go, we took his advice but all the time we were certain we were trespassers.

I suppose it isn't just the thing to find fault with quarters you have had supplied you, gratis, but the bed was too messy to crawl into. We tried to find clean bed linen but were unsuccessful, so we turned the sheets and pinned clean towels over the pillows. I was about to turn out the light when we heard the gate open and a step on the porch.

We were simply paralyzed. So many things went through our minds while we waited for that someone to try to open the door. There were prison bars, courts and trials, weeping children and humiliated husbands and what have you, to say nothing of us two poor innocent culprits.

It seemed hours before someone rattled the door. I looked at Bess and realized that if anything was to be done I was the one who would have to do it, so I went to the door and, in a faltering voice, said: "Who is there?"

"Who is there? Well, it's the man who lives here! Who are you and how did you get into my house?" It did seem as though he had the right to ask the questions and that the law and everything else were on his side and there I was floundering around trying to think what I could say that would justify my being where I was.

After a minute I found strength to say: "I am Mrs. Charles P. Squires, of Las Vegas, Nevada," thinking that would fix him, but to my dismay it didn't. He evidently had never heard of C.P.S. so I was right where I was when I started.

By this time Bess had joined me and we slowly opened the door and a very irate man and his wife stepped into the room.

We told them that we would leave at once (knowing full well that we couldn't as there was no place to go), and then I had sense enough to say that I guessed the superintendent's secretary was mistaken when he placed us there.

He said: "Did you say that the secretary brought you here?" to which we answered in unison "Yes," and I wish you could have seen the change that came over both their faces. They insisted that we stay and make ourselves right at home; that we were more than welcome, and if there was anything they could do to make us more comfortable just to name it. Then they left and Bess and I sat down and had hysterics.

In the middle of the night Bess nudged me and said: "Delphine, when they asked you if there was anything they could do to make us more comfortable why didn't you ask for clean bed linen?"

The next morning we found that they were the parents of the superintendent's wife and when they learned the house was to be practically empty for the next six weeks they left their little cabin in the back yard and moved in.

The next day we returned to Las Vegas and how good the little old town looked to us who had been away all of three days. This is the end of the story of our trip to the Johnnie Mine and the little town of Carrara, but even now, 40 years later, wherever I pass by that wide place in the road that was once Carrara I think of that rather terrifying few minutes, and am glad that I don't have a number on my back.

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POLITICIAN
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FOR

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(DEMOCRAT)

PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISING

WHAT'S DOIN' . . .

(Continued from Page 17)

Clemens to (all in one breath and in the same sentence).—The FEUZ-PAGE enterprises are negotiating with TOM DOUGLAS to complete the layout and design for a theatre restaurant (the same one I mentioned in last week's column) — to present aquacades, ice shows, and the usual theatre entertainment, all within one stage area. Incorporated in this idea will be a number of mechanical devices similar to the aerial cage originated by the famous Mr. DOUGLAS for LILI ST. CYR in EL RANCHO VEGAS OPERA HOUSE . . . While looking through a recent copy of the Review-Journal I ran across a picture taken at the Tournament of Champions of my good friend LOUISE CEDZO and LLOYD MANGRUM. LOUISE is equally as good a golfer as she is a beautiful model . . . You men who dig sharp clothes better stop by MARK'S MEN'S SHOP and have SID STERN outfit you in the coolest and most casual in men's clothing. They have an unequalled selection of summer sport shirts that will please the most discriminating . . . Have you been out to the ROCKING HORSE RANCH yet? Everyone who wants to have a "ball" goes there. You just can't beat the seclusion of a desert oasis — and there's no water shortage. Horseback riding, swimming, dancing, jam sessions on Friday nights and "crazy" delicious food. They have employed one of the best chefs in Nevada to prepare their barbecued ribs, steaks, sandwiches, etc. . . . This week marks the closing of that "swinging" jazz group known as the "Wild Bill Davis Trio" . . . CHRIS COLUMBUS on drums, FLOYD SMITH on guitar, and BILL DAVIS at the organ. From here they return to New York and the summer season in Atlantic City. Taking their place in the Gay '90s BAR of the LAST FRONTIER HOTEL will be the RONALD BROTHERS, who have proved a sensation wherever they have played . . . An asset to Las Vegas and to the FLAMINGO HOTEL is cocktail waitress VAL BALDWIN. Her charming personality certainly makes you feel at home . . . It is now 9 a.m. and I "have had it." and so have you if you have read this far. If I have forgotten anyone, let me know and I will try to include you in next week's spasm . . . Later . . .

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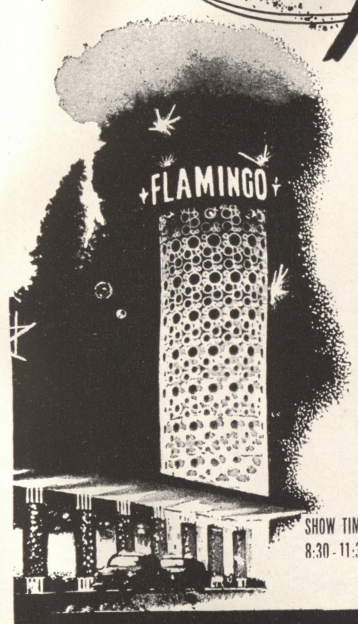

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