March 18, 1950

Jack Cortez

Fabulous LASVEGAS

"HowdyPodner"



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★

VIEWS AND REVIEWS BY STAFF AND GUEST COLUMNISTS

★

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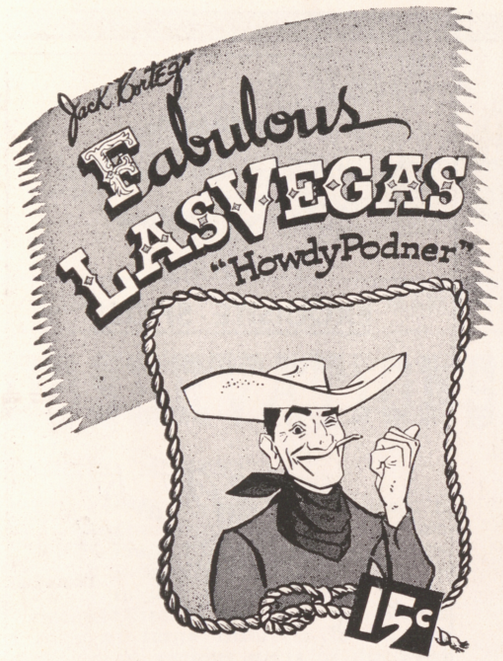
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 1, NO. 49

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OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES, BY MARTIN LEWIS

"JEST WRITING," BY STAN IRWIN

WEEKLY BEAUTY LETTER

WEEKLY FASHION LETTER

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

ROUND THE CLOCK WITH THE ROUNDERS, BY ALEX HENIG

THE BINION STORY

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

FRONT ROW CENTER, BY JOHN RYKEN

HOLLYWOOD GIMMICKS

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

NORTH VEGAS, BY JOHNNY UHLMAN

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1

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Jack Cortez' Fabulous LAS VEGAS "HowdyPodner"

VOLUME 1 — MARCH 18, 1950 — NUMBER 49

OBSERVATIONS

. . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

TAINTED MONEY?

WHAT Kansas City bunch in charge of the National Association of Intercollegiate Basketball Tournament must be mighty pure fellows.

Because Benny Binion of Las Vegas, a man of large interests in oil and ranching in various parts of the west, as a public-spirited citizen, offered a thousand dollars to help defray the expenses of the University of Nevada basketball team to Kansas City as entrants in the national tournament, the officials of the association at once withdrew their invitation to Nevada to compete in the tournament.

They inferred that the $1,000 was tainted, because the donor, in addition to his other enterprises, is investing a large sum of money in a new gambling club in Las Vegas. We are too pure to associate with anybody who accepts money made in gambling, they say in effect.

All of which infers that Kansas City and other cities of the effete east are shocked by the spectacle of gambling, open and above board in Nevada.

I, personally, writer of this little column, have done a little fancy prowling around and observing during my short existence (I won't be 85 until May 27). My first sinful experience with gambling began in Austin, Minnesota, the city of my dear old friend George A. Hormel, where he created that great enterprise, the Hormel Packing Company, of which George's son, Jay Hormel, is now the head.

A few of us sinful young bucks organized a Poker Club. We met every Saturday night in the offices of Richardson, Day and Pierce, leading attorneys. Each fellow got out his cigar box with his stock of pennies — real money, mind you — and we played our best until midnight.

Now, poker is that game in which you do not have to have a good hand to win — although I admit it sometimes helps some, and I have often looked back on that penny poker game as a most valuable part of my early training and education. And I pity the poor simpleton who has never experienced the joys of penny-ante.

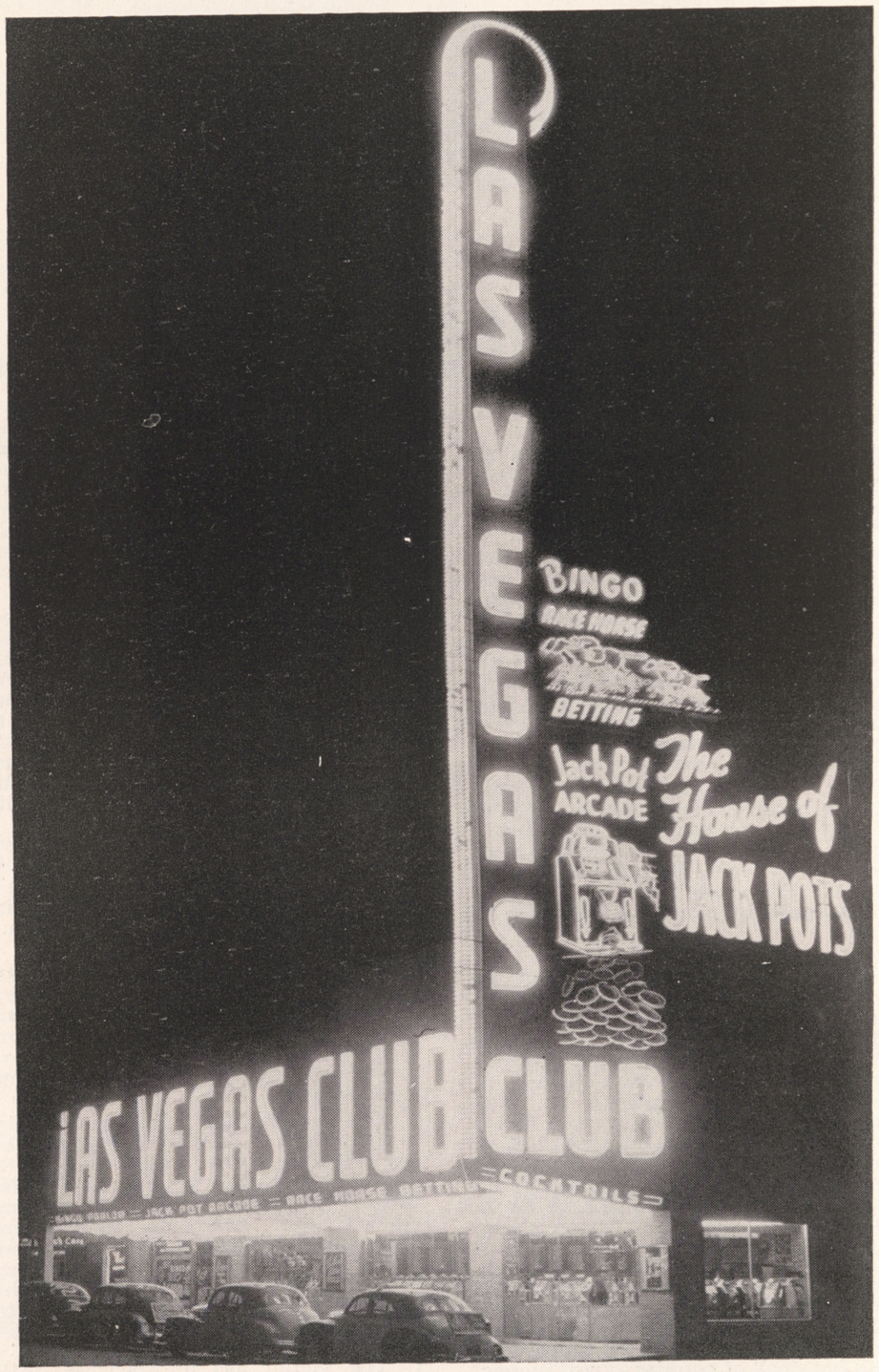
Perhaps that is why I am prejudiced in favor of the way the State of Nevada handles gambling. In the state of the Pendergast gang and the National Association of Intercollegiate Basketball tournament, there is, I have no doubt, more gambling within a mile of the office where the officials met and found themselves pure, than there is in the whole state of Nevada. Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and other cities of the middle-west and the east have been the hot-beds, the hatching places of the gangsters and racketeers. But there is a marked difference between gambling in Missouri and gambling in Nevada.

There the clubs are hidden away in dive-holes in the back alleys. If you want to try your luck, as almost everybody likes to do occasionally, you sneak into a back alley, slink along until you rap at a certain door where the mysterious eye scans you and then, perhaps, lets you in.

You buy a stack of chips and play a little game — and lose inevitably, because those fellows are trained in the art of taking away your money by fair means or foul. And we must admit that a clever dealer can rob us simple guys right in front of our faces whenever they please and we have no means of protecting ourselves. If a victim has the foolhardy nerve to protest too vigorously, he is beaten up, knocked out and dumped into the alley.

The victim has no recourse. If he appeals to the law he is told that he

(Continued on page 32)



THIS SIGN DESIGNED — MANUFACTURED AND MAINTAINED BY
YOUNG ELECTRIC SIGN CO., LAS VEGAS

VERSE . . .

. . . by **TUTOR SCHERER**
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS

"THE BLIND MOLE AND PANSY"

The palm tree's roots nestle
beneath the flower bed,
While the palm leaves tower far
above the pansy's tilted head,
As it watches its own small stem
far out-run,
Unlike the mole, this pansy's face
is lifted to the sun.

The little mole, a blind thing,
living underground,
Traveling back and forth under
pansy and around,
Following the tunneled roads
wherever they may run,
Contented, though roads and eye
never see the sun.

"SHORE BIRDS"

The sea is running smooth and
calm today,
The shore birds are feeding while
at play,
Sand snipes fed along the damp-
ened shore,
Changing tides leave new feeding
grounds to explore.

The pelican soars low out past the
beaker line,
Then plummets to catch fish
swimming in the brine,
Gulls in flight cross and criss-
cross but never touch a wing,
Thus they play and fight for food
as they dart and swing.

"DAISIES"

Spring is here and daisies whisper,
"Mister,
"Take me to your sweetheart,
mother or your sister.
"Do not let me droop and die here
upon my stem,
"When I could mean so much to
any one of them."



"OCEAN WATER"

Ocean waters, as gently back and
forth you roll,
With a faint swoo, whi-i-sh, to
calm the soul,
A soft murmuring in the sand,
Only we two can understand.
The voice of water from some far
off sea,
Brings intriguing messages to you
and me.

"HOURS LOST"

Every hour of lost endeavor
Is an hour lost forever.



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PAN
POKER
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● SLOT MACHINES ● BINGO ● SPORTSBOOK ●

The Binion Story

WHEN Benny Binion learned that the University of Nevada needed $1,000.00 to send their basketball team to play in the intercollegiate tournament in Kansas City, he generously contributed the full amount. The officials in Kansas City didn't think HIS money was O. K. because it comes from a club owner or a "gambler." To our way of thinking, those hypocrites are, as usual, 100% wrong. AGAIN!

In our state gambling is legal, not practiced illegally and behind closed doors, or, where there are BIG pay-offs to city officials for "protection."

We feel as safe as a babe in its mother's arms when we say that every city, town and hamlet in the state of Kansas has gambling, especially KANSAS CITY. They know it! Everyone knows it! They'll deny it because they must . . . it's against the law! But, in order for those high and mighty citizens to show the nation how respectable they are and to achieve some cheap sensationalism, they chose us as a "guinea pig," a familiar animal to us.

It is a known fact that a professional gambler has, and always will be the biggest and best sport! They always come through for any worthy cause and are always the first ones to be called upon for contributions. For an example, we can refer to the March of Dimes campaign, when 99% of the bidding that was done came from casino operators, swelling the fund to almost $25,000!! . . . Another story that comes to our mind is: Mr. Kean, an Episcopalian minister in Carson City, had to have about $750 in order to paint his church. In his congregation there wasn't anyone who could help. So Rev. Kean up and went to Reno and saw "Old Man" Smith, owner of Harold's Club. He related his troubles to Mr. Smith and approximately five minutes later he left with a check for the paint job! One year later Mr. Kean's daughter won a scholarship that Harold's Club sponsors EVERY YEAR. The school board approached the Reverend with reluctance, asked him whether he would allow his daughter to accept the scholarship. Rev. Kean replied, "I most certainly will! If Mr. Smith was good enough to finance the painting of my church, he can most certainly pay for my daughter's education!" All this happened about five years ago. Rev. Kean still preaches in Carson City and is expected to come here for a short visit sometime next week.

But, to get back to Mr. Binion: He felt that giving the $1,000.00 was for a worthy cause. He never dreamt that this contribution would cause so much unfavorable comment. By the way! ISN'T KANSAS CITY, MO., the home of the PENDERGAST MOB and the MAN WHO WAS THE BIGGEST RACKET CHIEF OF THEM ALL!

Well, anyway, Benny Binion refused to take his money back and is now sponsoring our high school team to go to Reno and compete for the state championship! The same money will also pay for broadcasting facilities which will come to us direct from Reno over KRAM with Carl Paige doing the honors.

In conclusion may we add: "Benny Binion, you're truly a wonderful man. Las Vegas can be very proud of you and your decision to make our town your home!"

JACK CORTEZ.

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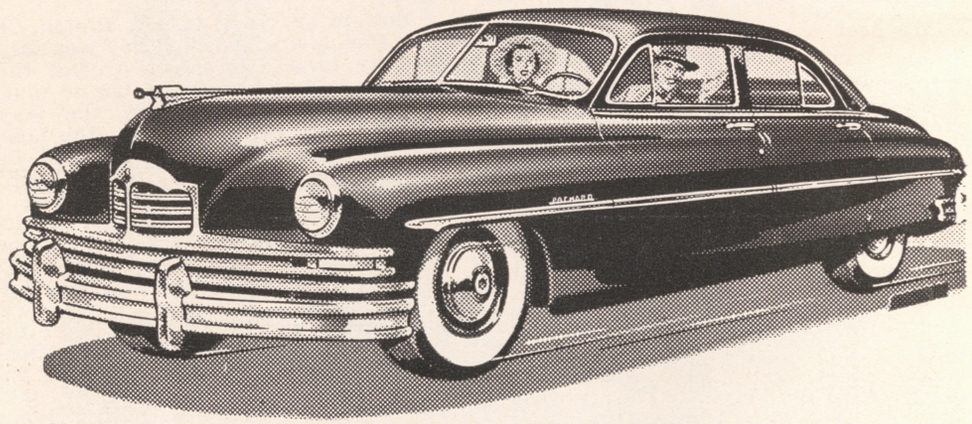
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C. P. (CEC) MARKLAND (SALES MANAGER)

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

. . by JACK CORTEZ

THE Consolidated Vultee Corporation, manufacturers of the Convair Plane for Western Air Lines, Inc., received an o.k. from the C.A.B. in Washington, D.C., to install jet propulsion in the Convair planes. Western Air Lines, Inc., are the only company in the West using this type of air transportation. If the experiments meet with the approval of the C.A.B. jet propulsion will be installed on these daily flights from Los Angeles to Las Vegas, cutting air travel more than half. If this new innovation takes place, people boarding the plane in Los Angeles will set down make themselves comfortable, and just when they have their safety belts fastened, will be in Las Vegas.

GENE FOWLER, one of the country's greatest authors, celebrated his 60th birthday in Los Angeles last week and is due in our town any day with his lovely wife, for a month's vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Fowler will probably stay the entire four weeks at the Hotel Last Frontier and complete the present novel he is writing . . . JACK COON, young trumpet player with the Mike Werner band at the Club Bingo, and very lovely BETTY NELSON, ex-vocalist of the Carlton Hayes ork, were married Sunday, March 12, at the "Little Church of the West." Both are a swell couple and we wish these youngsters the best of everything . . . When JOHN LUND came out here from Hollywood with the company from Paramount Pictures to shoot some scenes for the film, "My Friend Irma Goes West," he really fell in love with our town. John invested some of his movie earnings into a 50-acre ranch on the outskirts of Las Vegas. According to the many notables of the Show Biz world, who are purchasing homes in our town, quite a few of them may give up their palatial homes in Hollywood or Beverly Hills and move to "Fabulous" Las Vegas. Such occurrences are happening often, so don't be surprised if one of these days your neighbor happens to be one of your favorite screen stars . . . It certainly is great to see GLENN LINDBERG out of the hospital and ready to go back to work at CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR SHOP . . . DOBY DOC, the "curator" of the Western Village, has found himself a "squaw." Doby presented charming BABE WARNER, food waitress at the Hotel Last Frontier, with a 6½-karat diamond ring last week. In our wanderings we see many beautiful pieces of jewelry, but never anything like this. The setting around this gorgeous "stone" contains 50 smaller diamonds (actual jeweler's count) . . . WOODY COLE, 6' 6" deputy sheriff, often referred to as the Gary Cooper of Las Vegas, is now doing his sheriffing at the Thunderbird Hotel . . . VIC HALL, co-owner of the Hotel El Rancho Vegas, is confusing many with a trick he mastered. It appears to be very simple, but try solving it. He places three chips on one line, five on another and seven on the last. He then asks a person to take as many as he desires from each line, but the person who picks up the last chip loses. To date Mr. Hall has been victorious in every match. "C'mon Vic, tell a guy how it's done!" . . . We're certain most of you know how busy the GOLDEN NUGGET is practically day and night. Every department always going at full speed, but there happens to be a cog in the wheel of operation and that is in the person of very lovely LEO RENE GOOD, cocktail waitress, working the service end of the BINGO PARLOR. LEO RENE, one of the most beautiful we ever saw, has to walk through the casino in order to get to the bar. Every time she does so all "action" seems to cease at all the tables till she "passes" by. WHAT A BEAUT . . . AL NISSELL, that terrific ladies' sportswear man of LAS VEGAS, will move within a week or so from his present location on East Carson to Fremont Street. Al leased 25 feet of Joe Diamond's shoe store and will carry a larger selection of ladies' sportswear. Mr. Nissell has made many good friend and customer in the short time he has been in town and we hope that he continues to do so when he moves into this new location. This guy can't miss—he's loaded with ambition. . . . In order to complete the hotel for a gala opening on April 24, WILBUR CLARK and ASSOCIATES have 250 men working on the job every day, 100 on Saturdays and Sundays, paying time and a half and double time . . . LA VEEDA VARLEY, tango girl at the Lucky Las Vegas Club, tendered her

(Continued on page 33)

Give Time and Guidance to Children . . . Less Juvenile Delinquency

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THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

YOU hear a lot about the chivalry of the Old West and some of the tales you hear aren't far fetched. Chivalry sometimes is carried to great lengths. In the early days of Nevada there was a girl-bandit called "Cowboy Nell." I don't know exactly why they didn't call her "Cowgirl Nell" unless it was because she could ride and rope like a man.

The story was she had been raised with eight brothers—no sisters—and that she came from a good family, so she naturally grew up competing with the boys. Maybe she was years ahead of her time. Somewhere along the line she got the idea of being a little resentful because she was a girl. I guess she figured they didn't have enough freedom to suit her.

Maybe her brothers started the whole thing, as brothers sometimes will do, by doing things and then telling her she couldn't do them because she was a girl. So when she grew up, she seemed to make it her mission in life to prove that a woman could be just as tough as a man, do anything a man could do, and that they had brains as well. And take it from the Old Timers, she proved it.

Cowboy Nell was to the West what Belle Starr was to the Middle West. Her specialty was robbing banks but she didn't turn up her nose at a stagecoach trick now and then.

Dave Farnsworth was in the bank at Caliente, Nevada, as cashier. He is the same Dave Farnsworth who is Clark County Auditor. Les Denton Sr. and Tom Dixon were deputy sheriffs. One day in 1904 or 1905, word got around that Cowboy Nell was coming through and also that her gang was going to rob the Caliente bank. Well, they did come through Caliente, but just part of them stayed there. Everything was peaceful like. She took three of her boys and went on to Della Mar, that's where they shipped the gold bouillon out to the railroad. Cowboy Nell and the boys that went with her spent about three days looking Della Mar over for future reference and then started back to Caliente.

Les and Tom, the deputies, slept in the bank every night. When Nell and the boys started back, the sheriff got word of it and formed a posse. They were riding horses but they took a spring wagon along. The posse met Nell and the boys about half-way—took them by surprise, and picked them off



without a fight. They made Cowboy Nell get off her horse—put handcuffs on her—and made her ride back in the spring wagon. That was the crowning insult, because Nell was awfully proud of her ability to ride a horse, and they were showing her chivalry which she didn't appreciate. For the whole 20 miles back a blue cloud poured out from the wagon, generated by the fire-and-brimstone words Cowboy Nell used to show her contempt for the chivalry that was forced on her.

They actually didn't have any crime to pin on her but in those days they weren't much for standing on formality so they found that a store had been broken into by some of her boys while she was away so the authorities held the whole gang for burglary. They were taken to Pioche, the county seat, where they held a trial, sentencing her and the gang to three years in the penitentiary. During the trial she refused to wear dresses, insisting upon wearing men's Levis clear up to the time she got through the gate at the penitentiary.

But here's the catch. After two weeks in the penitentiary this Cowboy Nell who didn't have any use to catering to women, let the facts be known that she was to become a mother, and, as chivalrous as the Old West was, they just

(Continued on page 32)

Donate to the American Cancer Society

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MONTE CARLO
(EUROPE)
Is easy to remember
MONTE CARLO CLUB
(America)
IS HARD TO FORGET!

Chic Fechser,
President

Fred Soly,
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'JEST WRITING'

. . . by STAN IRWIN

WELL, here I am in the Miami Beach of the West . . . Palm Springs. The reason I say that is because Palm Springs seems to be the winter haven for Californians seeking relief from Jack Frost's "GOLDEN TOUCH!" The weather in Palm Springs is usually so warm, (I say "USUALLY" because even in Palm Springs they have the favorite California climate known as "UNusual Weather." Rain and no sunshine are two such types of UNUSUAL WEATHER), that the oranges and grapes grown here have created an earlier fruit market than was known less than five years ago.

In fact, to Palm Springs' fruit growers, a SMUDGE POT is a girl with a dirty face. Besides date palms springing up there are many other PALMS such as the bellhop's palm, the waitress' palm, the taxi driver's palm . . . but let's face it, these SPRINGING PALMS are the ones that make any resort center "JUMP."

Palm Springs is known as the "playground of the stars." (From what has been going on in Europe this past year with stars I think a new PLAYGROUND has been found.) Among the celebrities who own homes in Palm Springs are Bob Hope, Eddie Cantor, Rudy Vallee, J. Carrol (Luigi) Nash, William Powell, Frank Sinatra, Al Jolson, Carmen Miranda, Paul Lucas, Allan Jones, S. Z. "Cuddles" Sakall and Bette Davis. Charles (Seventh Heaven) Farrell is mayor and Bob Hope honorary mayor of this oasis in the desert.

Here's another town that doesn't have television . . . the high mountains that keep out the bad weather also keep out bad programs. There are two theaters and a third in the process of being built . . . and according to some of the pictures being shown it's more interesting to watch the construction of the third then the pictures in the other two. (Of course, if a carpenter hits his finger with a hammer . . . the sound tract has to be censored.) There is only one radio station in Palm Springs, a CBS network affiliate . . . bringing the best programs money can buy. (And believe me, they bought most of it from NBC.) For legitimite productions there in the Tenthouse Theater now showing "Accent on Youth." (I think this is a play that was written by Noel Coward about young kids who speak with a dialect . . . I'm not sure!)

The outstanding places of entertainment in Palm Springs are the Palm

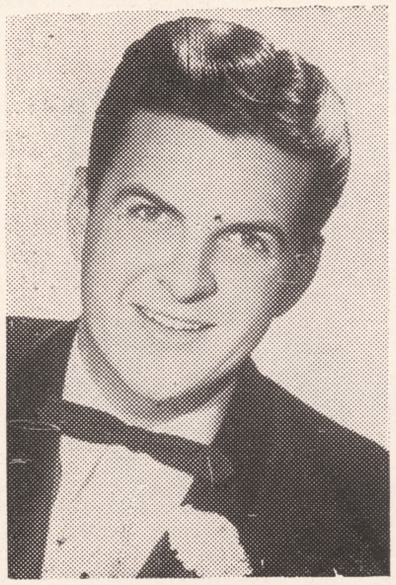


House and Chi Chi's. Chi Chi's is in town and in the midst of all activity while the Palm House is about a mile and a half out of Palm Springs en route to Indio. Chi Chi's is modern in its decor and intimate in feeling they have Arthur Blake as the main attraction. This is Blake's second season in the room, he stays the entire season from Christmas through Easter. The Palm House would fit in Las Vegas as easy as a "fanny" fits in a saddle. It has a true Western atmosphere including old guns, nickelodeons, pictures, advertisements and wall paper dating way back to the 1880s. They usually change their show every two weeks. The Palm House carries the mood of the West more than any other place in Palm Springs and the food served there is known throughout the entire coast because of its taste, goodness and size of portion. The forementioned (there are really only two mentioned), clubs are the only places offering the public complete floor shows. There are, however, many other places presenting cocktail room type entertainment . . . outstanding pianist or vocalist . . . no dancing. There are the Dunes, Bali Bali, Saddle and Sirloin, the Doll House and the Circus Bar.

For outside diversions (this means, something to do beside sitting in the

(Continued on Page 30)

Good Schools Today . . .
Good Citizens Tomorrow
LUCKY
LAS VEGAS CLUB
Downtown Las Vegas



BILL CLIFFORD

WE'RE

'Taking

5'

BUT WE'LL BE BACK

AT THE

FLAMINGO HOTEL

APRIL 20th

Bill

CLIFFORD

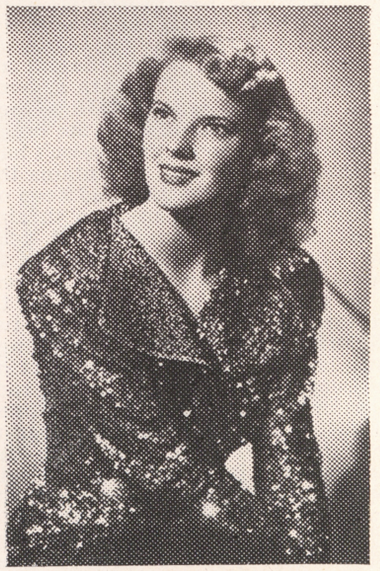
AND

ORCHESTRA

—FEATURING—

"BLONDERFUL"

MARY MARSHALL



MARY MARSHALL

FRONT ROW CENTER

. . by JOHN RYKEN

VARIETY reports this week that the movie industry is faced with a forthcoming crisis. And the crises is television in major cities across the country. In the past few months so-called high budgeted features have failed to draw even with high priced stars at the helm.

So, taking stock, the industry has discovered that the pictures that drew the largest crowds were "gimmick" pictures. They are called "gimmick" because they feature off the beaten track scripts, pertain to such former taboo subjects as racial discrimination, war and documentaries. Now there are several war scripts in the making and a lot of comedies which still draw the crowds and less emphasis is being placed on straight drama.

The result of this upheaval is unemployment in a majority of the major studios and a search for actors and actresses who will work for a lot less money than some stars whose popularity has waned. One industry spokesman said that several studios were investigating Phonevision as a way out of the difficulties. Phonevision is a proposed system of TV that would feature movies right off the production line. In return the TV set owner would pay a fixed rate monthly to the telephone company. If he failed to do so his circuit would be pulled and no TV would result. However the FCC has yet to give its blessing and while the bickering goes on the vicious circle becomes worse.

Bob Hope and Jane Russell have reportedly set the all time record for a personal appearance on Broadway. Doing five shows daily and six on Saturday and Sunday with an upped admission price of $1.30, Bob alone is expected to clear almost $100,000 for two weeks work after paying off the acts in the company. Now every theater owner and night club impresario are trying to talk him into fabulous deals. However, his medico says no and puts definite on the end for emphasis.

Musically Speaking

The year 1948 was a year of famine as far as quality songs and records were concerned for that was the year of the musicians' ban on making recordings. When that mess had been resolved the major recording companies found themselves still faced with a lack of good material to record but recorded most anything to get back into the swim. The public's taste ran to waltzes and spirited handclapping novelties that



paid off while ballads and swing or if you want jazz remained in the background. Then in the latter part of the summer of 1949 the unusual song was the money grabber such as "Lucky Old Sun," "Mule Train," etc. But ballads were making headway, witness "I Can Dream, Can't I" and so was jazz — "Charlie, My Boy," and "Johnson Rag." With music in general starting 1950 with business at its best since the lucrative war years. The paradox was not lack of quality songs but an over abundance of same. However the blues were not being sung for most major recorders and publishers were in the black. But the people were wondering what will be the trend for the future. Some experts predicted that the dance beat would once again become the big drawing card. It was in the early '40s and everyone knew that jazz, whether it be rag time or Dixieland, was doing big business. No one recognized that fact better than Jimmie Dorsey who was once again a name band and playing the best music of his long and successful career. The booking agents were swamped with requests for name dance bands and were having difficulties filling all requests. All these signs were healthy ones as far as music men were

(Continued on page 32)

BE CIVIC MINDED

LUCKY

LAS VEGAS CLUB

Downtown Las Vegas

Review of the Shows . . . and a View of Personalities

. . . by JACK CORTEZ



★ El Rancho Vegas

Show presented March 15th to March 29th

The DELTA RHYTHM BOYS are the headline act at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. They are a wonderful singing quartet, possess a terrific "beat" plus a good selection of tunes. We are more than certain that you will enjoy these stars of stage, screen and radio when you visit the Round Up Room. This is their second return engagement at this Hotel and their popularity seems to be greater now than before. Their superlative brand of rhythmics is definitely a treat to watch and hear.

On the same bill, a newcomer to Las Vegas, is JACQUELINE HURLEY, sensational acrobatic dancer. This gal is a looker with a pixie approach and a "rubber" body. Her unusual control, balance and terrific stints on top of a table are terrific. This visit, although her first, most certainly won't be her last . . . Production wise GEORGE MORO and his associate RUTH LANDIS, have once again came up with two beautiful dance routines in which the girls are truly dressed in magnificent costumes . . . CARLETON HAYES and his orchestra show backs this presentation as always, in excellent style and supply the dance incentive . . . GUY LANDIS and PHIL GARD play "requestfully yours" during intermissions and in the Chuck Wagon until the wee hours of the morning.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

★ Hotel Last Frontier

Show presented March 10th to March 24th

Vivacious, blonde COLLETTE LYONS is the singing comedienne and headline act at the Hotel Last Frontier. Miss Lyons, who recently scored a great success in the new and lavish production of Show Boat, presents the same type of songs she sang in that show, and her tunes are received very well. Collette is a zestful entertainer, has lots of fire and her material is original.

Also on the same bill are the TWO ZEPHYRS, a duo, who present comedy, singing and dancing. We believe the highlight of their act is a mock crap game, all done in pantomime and slow motion. The murder scene beats them all . . . THE ROYAL WHIRLWINDS, a roller skating act, present breathtaking spins and the "one ankle drop" they do certainly causes the audience to exhale a sigh of relief when completed . . . RUSS BYRD, the very capable M. C., wears a candy striped jacket of the Gay 90's era in this production. Lovely LOUISE JAHNS also featured in this first routine is dressed in a costume of the same era as presented by the AL WHITE dancers in their Atlantic City routine. Louise and Russ sing the strains to "Dearie" in lovely harmony, while the Al White dancers do a cute dance. In the second number these Pony Girls practically bring the house down with their version of the **Charleston.** Each girl dressed as a flapper, with slick hair-dos, etc. This number is one of the best and funniest we have seen in a long time . . . AL JAHNS and his orchestra present solid backing for the show as well as dancing for the patrons' pleasure . . . DON BAKER, "King of the Hammond Organ," plays during intermissions . . . For late hour hilarity do not miss our favorite pianist GEORGE REDMAN who plays "requestfully yours" in the Gay 90's Bar until?

★ Flamingo Hotel

Show presented March 9th to March 23rd

The Hotel Flamingo presented their show offering last week, starring BUSTER SHAVER and his wonderful tiny stars OLIVE, GEORGE and RICHARD. This act, always a great favorite in our town and according to the turnouts and large audiences, certainly proves their popularity hasn't subsided. They are a clever foursome and something that old and young alike should definitely make it their business to see. They sing and dance like champions, each presentation done to perfection.

On the same bill of fare is luscious MAE WILLIAMS, truly a songstress divine. This wonderful singer is beautifully garbed, "well stacked," and sells her songs in an easy manner. Her choice of numbers ranges from nostalgia to modern. Her rendition of "Tenement Symphony," a very difficult selection, is a most stirring one. Miss Williams captivates the audience with her charm, excellent voice and delightful style . . . THE KINGS AND THEIR LADIES contribute two very lovely routines in which both CANDYCE and BUDDY are featured. The choreography and orginality this group of excellent dancers present is wonderful . . . BILL CLIFFORD'S orchestra continues to fulfill their end of the proceedings admirably as to show backing and patrons hoofing . . . "Blonderful" MARY MARSHALL is the gal who possesses that lovely voice and sings with the band . . . The WEIDLER BROS., a quartet of fine musicians, alternate for intermissions and continue playing "requestfully yours" in the Tally Ho Room until 4 a.m.

★ Thunderbird Hotel

Show presented March 16th to March 30th
(Not a Review)

Brought back by popular demand, that great tenor CLARK DENNIS, the singing star of this new show at the Thunderbird Hotel! Clark possesses a lyric tenor voice, has a wonderful range and great quality. His repertoire consists of ballads mainly, and we are certain that because of St. Patrick's celebrations, will sing many of your favorite Irish tunes, especially his latest recording "Patsy Fagan."

On the same bill, a lovely newcomer to Vegas JEAN CARROLL, who was voted the nation's number one comedienne by show critics in the East. She has appeared on many outstanding radio shows such as the Chesterfield Club with Perry Como, Milton Berle's Texaco Star Theater, etc. She comes to us direct from a very successful engagement at the New York Paramount Theater . . . THE PEIRO BROS. are a couple of Argentine jugglers and do clever bits. Their work with Indian clubs, wands and hat switches is smooth and bound to please. They practically stole the show when they appeared in New York's famous Radio City Music Hall . . . THE DANSATIONS will present a miniature musical that is always very colorful and exciting. Their main number will be based on a Gypsy routine . . . CHUCK GOULD & ORK. do the backing for the show and dansapation. JACK MARTIN, ORK. and the NORMANDIE BOYS alternate during intermissions and in the NAVAJO BAR.

★ Club Bingo

Show presented March 18th to April 1st

The Club Bingo, known as the "Lindy's of Broadway," catering mainly to show people, have two acts that should definitely please and pack the Bonanza Room the following two weeks . . . JIMMY KENNEDY, who entertained at this club in August of 1949, is the star. He is a vibrant comic, runs all over the room, kids the patrons and delights everyone present. Two outstanding comedy bits he does are a baby sitting skit and a recruit joining the army. Jimmy Kennedy is a "Madman of Mirth".

On the same bill, very pretty SHIRLEY POWELL, direct from Billy Gray's Band Box in Hollywood. According to advance information we received she has a bewitching voice and very good stage presentation . . . MIKE WERNER'S orchestra, "the best four-piece band in the West," cut good shows, and present music that makes you want to dance . . . ALEX CLIPPER is the man at the organ, playing your favorite tunes during intermission!

NO 'SHOW BOAT' EVER HAD SUCH A CONCENTRATION OF TOP TALENT AS THERE IS TO BE FOUND IN 'FABULOUS' LAS VEGAS !



I AM HONORED TO REPRESENT THE
HOTEL LAST FRONTIER
FOR TWO WEEKS IN THIS 'ENTERTAINERS' UTOPIA'

COLLETTE LYONS

ART THOMPSON at the PIANO

HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES

by MARTIN LEWIS

LIZ SCOTT TALKS ABOUT HOLLYWOOD MEN

SULTRY Liz Scott, blonde star of Hal Wallis' "Paid in Full," has her own ideas about Hollywood men. Such ideas include the Scott opinion that first-class marriageable males are rather scarce in the glamorous film capital these days.

As most folks know, luscious Liz is a bachelor gal — but not because she hasn't received proposals of marriage from at least a half dozen of the town's most eligible gents. The proposals have come by wire, post, floral delivery and carrier pigeon . . . yet Miss Scott's still single. The reason? She simply hasn't found the chap she'd like to marry. Then, too, there's the fact that the few men in whom she's found desirable qualities have a habit of shying away from damsels who are high-salaried movie stars.

"Of course, it's a cinch to get hitched, stitched, welded or whatever you want to call it," says the blonde actress who hooks good-looking Bob Cummings in the current tear-jerker, "Paid in Full." "There are plenty of men. But film fellows suffer from several vocational handicaps. Many of them are conceited. Others ask you out just to be seen with you in public. Some are even ultra-ultra materialistic."

Liz doesn't want the guys and gals of her "admiring" public to think all Hollywoodian gents suffer from the afore-mentioned faults. Nothing could be farther from the truth. But, on the other hand, the normal, sensible, average type of male doesn't think he can keep a motion picture actress entertained.

"Take the average young doctor as an example," suggest Liz Scott. "Or a newly graduated attorney or a merchant struggling to get ahead. They figure just because a girl earns her living in movies she expects to be dined nightly at Ciro's and have boxseats to every baseball game. They read the gossip columns and think they'll have to spend more in an evening on such a girl than they budget for a whole month's entertainment."

According to the Hal Wallis star, this isn't accurate reasoning. Liz claims she and girls like her have just as much fun going for a ride, chewing popcorn at a neighborhood theater, dining at an inexpensive eatery, and doing the same things young women in other professions and lines of business enjoy.

"And another thing," continues the hard-working damsel who emotes with Bob Cummings and Diana Lynn in "Paid in Full," "men in the film industry are so concerned and so down-right hypnotized with their business affairs they have little time for a girl. Their work usually comes first—and maybe that's the way it should be. But it doesn't often make for a happy home."

Naturally, Liz is extremely interested in her own screen career. On the "Paid in Full" set she was all enthusiasm and attention, spending most of her between-scenes time rehearsing with a dialogue director. She is seldom seen about the Hollywood night spots and she circulates within a small group of friends. When she completes her day's work on the sound stages, she usually piles into her car, drives to her small home in the hills overlooking the town, dines with a friend, studies her lines for the next day and pops into bed by 9 o'clock.

But underneath this deep concern for her career, one gets the impression that Liz is yearning for a more complete personal life. Now that she's firmly established as a top star in the Hollywood firmament, she admits she's ready to lend an occasional thought to prospects of marriage.

"Every now and then I stop and ask myself 'What's the rush?' " admits Miss Scott. "Sooner or later there'll come a man. I'm not looking for him, mind you, but until recently I wouldn't even consider marriage. Now my attitude's changed."

If and when Liz Scott does take the big step, the lucky fellow will probably be a man with a career of his own who can understand her interest in hers. But don't look for any wedding announcement overnight.

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Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

MAKEUP DIRECTOR, PARAMOUNT STUDIOS

Women with large faces should take a few makeup tips from Hollywood's favorite actresses. Stars like LIZABETH SCOTT and DIANA LYNN carefully adhere to the makeup ABC's which apply to their own particular shape of face. Watch these leading ladies as they go through their paces in the Hal Wallis drama, "Paid in Full," and you'll quickly discover that both makeup and hair-styles compliment the contours of their facial lines.

According to beauty expert Wally Westmore, the trick of disguising a large face via makeup and hair-styling is called "masked beauty." The average damsel with a large face thinks that by making her mouth into a cupid's bow, wearing her rouge in a small circle on her cheeks and combing her hair into tight curls, she minimizes the size of her face. Actually, this "small treatment" only serves to accentuate size . . . If **you** have a large face, listen attentively to this advice offered by Wally Westmore:

"Wear your hair loosely, in large waves or large pincurls," says the Paramount makeup director. "If your eyebrows are short, they should be extended through the use of eyebrow pencil in a natural curve to a point just beyond the outer corner of the eye —thus avoiding exaggeration."

"Rouge on a large face is one of the most important items in creating an illusion of greater length," continues Westmore. "It should be applied in a modified triangle, starting at the center of the cheek even with the center of the eye, shading from this point to the temple and down very faintly over the jawline . . . The shape of the mouth also is of major importance because a small mouth accentuates breadth in the lower half of the face. Be sure to draw the mouth to its full width, and if it's naturally small, build up both upper and lower lips to better proportion. When you have finished your makeup routine, look in the mirror. Chances are you'll be amazed at the results."

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

PARAMOUNT FASHION DESIGNER

Pick a peck of pretty fashion gimmicks if you want to win top-billing in the Spring Fashion parade.

Hollywood's stars and starlets are accenting their fair-and-warmer outfits with accessories that are as refreshing as the first balmy breezes of spring . . . Pique collars and cuffs in white, pastels and fire engine reds are being worn with deep-toned suits and dresses. This is a big collar and cuff season, and stars like JOAN CAULFIELD are making the most of it. In Paramount's "Dear Wife," Joan wears a grey suit with accents of gleaming white pique in collar and cuffs. For off-screen wear, the blonde actress teams bright red collar and cuffs with a simple navy afternoon dress.

Incidentally, red accessories are fast becoming the fashion favorite of Spring, 1950. Wear red hat and shoes with browns, navy and beige and you'll lift your own spirits and the spirits of your admiring public. JAN STERLING, the blonde actress who scores in ALAN LADD'S "United States Mail," likes to wear an Empire bonnet of fine red straw and red straw sandals with a brown silk shantung suit.

Flowers also rate as a top fashion gimmick in the film capital . . . Redhaired LUCILLE BALL wears a miniature nosegay of lilacs clipped beneath the collar of a turquoise silk taffeta dress-coat . . . MONA FREEMAN pins a single rosebud to the cuff of a glove. . . . GAIL RUSSELL wears a lei of scarlet carnations on a spanking white sharkskin sport dress . . . RHONDA FLEMING has artificial brown-eyed daisies which she clips to her low-cut pumps . . . WANDA HENDRIX tucks bright blue bachelor buttons into the slash pockets of a pale blue gabardine suit . . . And newcomer NANCY OLSON uses artificial pansies as cuff-links for her man-tailored shirts.

This season, as in seasons past, it's ingenuity that counts in a damsel's wardrobe.

THINK, TALK AND LIVE AMERICAN

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LAS VEGAS CLUB

Downtown **Las Vegas**



WATCH FOR OPENING OF

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(DOWNTOWN)

1978
1950/28

Round the Clock with the Rounders

. . . by ALEX HENIG

Editor's note: Our sincere congratulations to Mr, and Mrs. Herb McDonald. Herb is publicity chief of the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. The addition they were anticipating happened last Monday, March 13, 10:30 p.m., at the Rose de Lima Hospital in Henderson. Lovely Phyllis "kept her promise" and presented anxious husband with a 7-pound daughter! Both wanted this wonderful "gift," so that their 2½-year-old son, Greg, would have that much requested sister. We certainly hope that all of their wishes come true as this . . . and that's for sure!

THREE lovely visitors from Los Angeles having the time of their lives, were Mitzi Gober, Gertrude Moss and Carrie Schmeder (sister of Eddie, Ben and Moe Moss). These ladies took over our town and we are sure they spent a most wonderful week's vacation. Before they left for home Mrs. Eileen Moss made a special dinner for them. Lawyer Louis Weiner and wife, Sam (Never Angry) Lichtor, Mr. and Mrs. Moe Moss and daughter, Linda, Mr. Underground and the four Indians (David, Donald, my girl Joyce and the red head). Oh yes—Papa Eddie, who spoke from ringside, which was the highlight of the evening.

If you have a little extra time some afternoon get out to the Hotel Thunderbird. There you will find the crew of crews—boxman Chuck Bennett, friendly Bill Pritchard, Bill (the Kid) Hicks and just plain Bansy. They tell this reporter everyone wins when this crew is on. Must be lucky for the customers. A parade of beauties can be neen nightly at Eldorado Club. Some of the beauties are Jerry (the Irish Coleen) Meyler, Frances Wainscott, Lee "Blondie" Dawson, Vivian Williams, Ruth Waterman, Chris "Red" Jarvis and Mary "Whow" Becker . . . Hotel El Rancho waitress Evelyn Bunce will be married to Anthony Struna next week. All the girls who work with Evelyn had a party for her at the Rocking Horse Ranch this past week . . . If you're up late drop in and say hello to bartender Bill Cannon at the Keyhole Bar. We are certain you will enjoy the cozy atmosphere at this place . . . When we were at the Flamingo Hotel head engineer Bill Mays was busy as usual. Something must be going up that will benefit the tourists. Our guess is that it's a tennis court . . . Roy Bell is back and his "Terry" looks plenty happy. We hope this capable dealer will be in action soon . . . A NOTE TO FRIEND-



LY JACK BEJOSA: BETTER TAKE IT EASY . . . Having dinner and enjoying the show at the Hotel El Rancho was Charles Fletcher with family. Mr. Fletcher is in charge of our town's FBI . . . They tell this reporter that the only bartender that looks the same when going to work as when leaving is "Sandy" at the Club Bingo. This guy is "perfect" and always acts the part. Take notice some of you would-be mixologists . . . Hurry up and get well is what your friends want you to do. This pertains to pitboss Lloyd Speer of the Eldorado Club graveyard shift . . . When you pop the question be sure and take your intended wife to the Orchid Florist for the corsages. They also have the prettiest chapel at this same spot. Phone 4212 for more information . . . BINGO, RACE HORSE BETTING, COCKTAILS, KENO, LIBERAL SLOT MACHINES, FRIENDLY HELP, THE BIGGEST SIGN IN ALL NEVADA! WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE NEW LAS VEGAS CLUB . . . For better buys in the carpet and furniture line get in touch with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waskow of the Desert Furniture Company. Our friends and satisfied customres tell us that this place

(Continued on Page 30)

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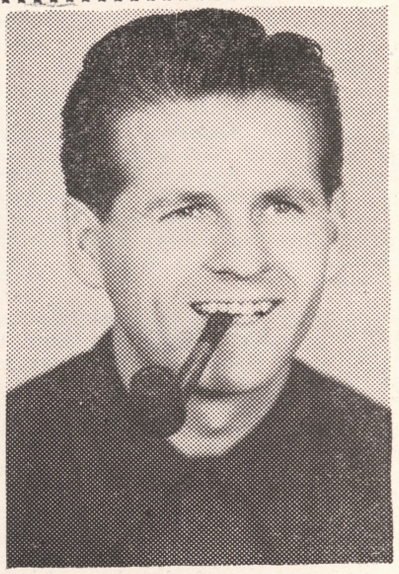
North Vegas

. . . by JOHNNY UHLMAN

I suppose the time has come! I've been sitting here for almost half an hour, staring at the pad and glowering at my pencil, but so far nothing has happened! Your poor, pondering pencil pusher was so busy all this last week that we simply forgot to gather material for an editorial, or what has been heretofore designated as an editorial.

So—seeing as how this situation has arisen, it offers an unexcelled opportunity for us to speak our mind—openly and freely! There are a few things we would like to get off our chest. First though, from here on, WE, US and OUR is gonna be I, ME and MY!

When I walked up to that slot machine I could tell that it was NO PLACE for an OIL can, 'cause, if the screwdriver had only been a little longer, the CAKE wouldn't have fallen! See? As it was, the dog had to be taken away to the pound, which proves that we should have bought by the TON and therefore save at least three feet. Did you happen to notice the size of those WHEELS? Well, the SPOKES when SPEAKEN to! Laugh? You should've SEEN that phone call! It was the strangest thing—and right there on the FRONT PAGE! You know ME, I wasn't gonna take that from ANY WHERE you go! The next thing I knew, I was FLAT on the third and make that a dotted sixteenth . . . I believe it was just day before yesterday when the postoffice door jam? You didn't HEAR about it? It was in all the sewers! . . . No one seemed to realize that the dance was over the other way about a HALF INCH. There — that's better isn't it? NINE STITCHES! You must be mistaken? Why, the man said it would be at LEAST a YEAR before . . . I must admit that I would have picked the



BLUE one, but the one with no teeth will work okay! . . . Therefore, in conclusion, we find that quint-fillin' is rollstutin for ANYONE, and gives vent to any Kweensitle they may have stored up in! Do you not agree?

Thank you, dear reader, for letting me speak my mind! If you are still reading this column at this point, however, I suggest you get in touch with me and I'll take you to see the nice fellow who is working on MY case!

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT

We are indeed happy to welcome to the staff of "Fabulous" Las Vegas CLIFF GRAY as our staff photographer. Cliff operates GRAY'S, the only photo studio in North Vegas, and has a wealth of background for this type of work. This ambitious young man and his lovely wife are very much interested in starting a camera club in our town and Vegas. The idea of the club is to teach those of you who have complicated cameras or just "Brownies" how to use them to best advantage to get the best results, to do your own home developing, etc. Interested parties should contact Cliff at his studio or phone 130 . . . Have you played the new machine called "TWIN SHUFFLE?" It's a pinball type machine, set up to resemble a bowling alley and pins. What baffles us is how the inventor was able to teach the things to keep score! Yeah! It marks up spares and strikes; then with a flourish of flashing lights to an accompaniment of unearthly noises, it marks up your correct score on the next shot. . . . Seen any flying saucers lately? Only at home, huh? . . . We were happy to see and hear SMOKEY MADDUX join the ranks of the NEVADA RIDERS! These boys furnish the music for dancing and entertainment each night at the TOWER CLUB, and we DO mean "furnish!" Smokey plays a lot of standard guitar and, to our surprise, a lot of fiddle also! RAY, LLOYD and SMOKEY are three lads to watch 'cause they have within themselves the nucleus of a fine western group . . . You know, a couple of months now and we'll be up to our ears in elections again. We hear that PETE GARDNER, of our local police, is setting his hat for constable of the Las Vegas township. Good luck, Pete! Rumor has it that our chief, ROY PARRISH, may try for the office of sheriff at the same time! . . . They finally did it! WES and JUDY tied that knot early on the morning of the tenth. May fortune find you two kids in all the years to come. Mr. and Mrs. Purcell are looking for a house now in case you've one to offer, and you can find them at work at the EMBASSY CLUB BINGO any evening . . . We missed ERLENE the other evening at PETE'S LIQUOR STORE and learned that she's in Los Angeles for a few days; then back home to make a home for that certain "lucky guy" . . . Seems that everyone's gettin' married except the fella on the other end of this pencil. . . . DICK and LOU operate the Thunderbird Photo Studio and their work rates with the best. We seem to run into these kids every night at one of the clubs here, as they relax a bit after closing up shop . . . All that racket at the TOWER CLUB the other night as we were coming in, turned out to be JIM OWEN being 50 years old! They say that "life begins at 40," but Jim was beginning "something or other" at 50! . . . Did we ever put our neck in a noose! Okay! So it's "NUISANCE" and NOT "Frosty!" But WE'VE called her Frosty for a long time! Even the RAG DOLLS glared at us for using OUR name by mistake for their mistress! . . . It looks like this is birthday and wedding "well-wishing week" for us! Here's another—IRENE CROW, with her husband, HARRY, was ending up another year of her time here among us mortals, and had the HACIENDA CLUB rocking on the night of the 13th. Harry and Irene had been in Fresno, California, until just recently when they returned to Vegas. May all your birthdays be as happy as was this one, Irene! . . . Now and then we become acquainted with people in this business that make you feel as though you are one of the family from the moment you shake hands. Two such people are RUTH and NELSON MITCHELL, of the EMBASSY CLUB BINGO. Ruth and "Mitch" celebrated their 22nd wedding anniversary last Monday, the 13th, and the two of them still act like newlyweds. Champions, both of them!

Now that you've read through the column (it's the last column in the magazine) and if it's still Friday evening, March 17, just forget whatever you were going to do next and make a beeline for the BARTENDERS' ST. PATRICK'S DANCE at the FUN CENTER in North Vegas! It began at 8 p. m. and there's no telling how long it

(Continued on Page 30)

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HOLLYWOOD GIMMICKS . . .

IT'S the little things that count. . . . Remember how mother used to reprimand you for not washing behind your ears back in the dark ages when you were just a wee tot? If she was an average mother—and chances are she was—her sermon to you would probably end with this phrase: "Always remember, Johnny, it's the little things that count."

Mother was right, of course. It **is** the little things that count—in life **and** in motion pictures . . . For instance, some years ago tough-guy JIMMY CAGNEY grasped a half a grapefruit in his fist and squashed it into a lovely lady's face. Ten-to-one most movie-goers recall that memory-making scene, but not the actress' name nor the title of the film. For the records, the lady was MAE CLARK, and the epic was "Lady Killer."

More than often, it's the small "bits" of action which cost little or nothing that remain on a ticket-buyer's mind. These "bits" reveal deftness of direction, brilliance of writing and imagination. They are true hallmarks of fine films. There's no set formula for a good gimmick. It could be many things . . . Certainly it will be a long time before many movie-goers forrget the humorous love scene of "A Foreign Affair" in which Army Major JOHN LUND pursued Congresswoman JEAN ARTHUR from file cabinet to file cabinet in his office. Jean sparked the action with a refreshing gimmick when she tried to defend herself against Lund's advances by reciting "Listen my children and you shall hear, the midnight ride of Paul Revere."

Then there's the film called "The More the Merrier." Maybe you remember, maybe you don't. But it's a cinch you remember a scene in which CHARLES COBURN'S trousers kept flying out the window. The scene was set in a tiny hotel room, and Coburn's suspenders were always catching on the window latch and zipping out into the wild blue yonder.

Frank Capra made certain film fans won't forget his new BING CROSBY venture, "RIDING HIGH." In addition to an all-star cast which includes Bing, COLEEN GRAY, FRANCES GIFFORD, CHARLES BICKFORD and a horse named "Broadway Bill," the producer-director trained his cameras on a buff-colored bantam rooster named "Skeeter." Capra's gimmick called for "Skeeter" to ride on the back of "Bill" in two scenes which already have been dubbed as "unforgettable" by preview audiences.

As the trouble-making bobby-soxer of "Dear Ruth," MONA FREEMAN proved it's the little things that count when she scored with her unique exclamation of a long, loud groan during telephone conversations. Following the nation-wide release of "Dear Ruth," practically every member of the bobby-sox and bubble-gum set was imitating the star. Right now, Mona's repeating her "gimmick" in "Dear Wife," Paramount's hilarious sequel to "Dear Ruth."

Some screen careers have actually been founded on one eye or ear-catching gimmick. MAE WEST was just another supporting player in "Night After Night." In one scene she entered a plush cafe simply dripping in diamonds. As she checked her mink coat, the attendant said: "Goodness, what a beautiful collection of jewels!" And Mae replied, "Goodness had nothing to do with it, Dearie." Shortly thereafter, Miss West was a star.

And so it goes. In the forthcoming musical, "Let's Dance," FRED ASTAIRE does a tap routine with his fingers instead of his toes . . . In "Sunset Boulevard," glamorous GLORIA SWANSON smokes long, Turkish cigarets in a strange, wire holder . . . And in "The Lost Weekend," RAY MILLAND keeps lighting the filter end of cork tip cigarets and putting the wrong end in his mouth.

These gimmicks make ordinary movies great and great movies unforgettable. They prove conclusively it's the little things that count.

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STAN IRWIN:

(Continued from Page 15)

sun or swimming), Palm Springs offers at least 20 places of interest to see within a radius of 20 miles. In the way of sports there is golf, tennis, riding (including a Burro Train), trout fishing, gun club, bicycling, hot mineral water baths (quite a few people end up in hot water without going to the baths), square dancing and since the Seattle Rainier Baseball Club trains here . . . BASEBALL including hot dogs and all. (You can tell when baseball is in the air, there are always a few OLD BATS walking around.)

This season Palm Springs will have the Fourteenth Annual Desert Circus . . . this is to Palm Springs what Helldorado Week is to Las Vegas. The Desert Circus provides funds for many charitable and civic organizations and community activities in addition to providing a colorful celebration and funfest for the visitors to Palm Springs . . . the Desert Circus starts March 21. (That's SPRING even without a Palm.)

So now, we'll say so long to the land of DATE trees . . . that's the first time I knew trees have DATES, I hope the girl tree doesn't keep the man tree waiting too long. I'm sure even trees hate to have to wait for their DATES!

NORTH VEGAS

(Continued from Page 27)

will last! Go through North Vegas to College avenue and turn left—just keep going west and you can't miss the "goings-on." All of the proceeds go into the Fun Center Fund. Your attendance would be a worthwhile gesture . . . That's about all I got to talk about for now, so, if you're around again next week, look me up and we'll have another chat . . . Bye now. —JOHHNY.

ALEX HENIG:

(Continued from Page 25)

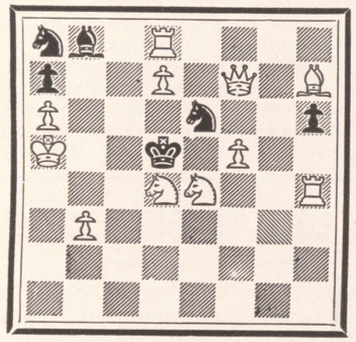
has everything you need for the home. . . . Have you bought your lucky ticket from the girl on Second and Fremont. You may win that terrific 1950 PACKARD for just one dollar! . . . The Hotel Last Frontier's bellmen crew are tops with all that stay at this famous spot. Bud Snyder, Hugh Furr are just two of this wonderful bunch . . . Spotted head of the wire service Jimmy Dunn looking into the Golden Nugget to see if the race results were coming over the loud speaker as they should . . . It hasn't failed yet! That is if you let Jack Naughton's Salon of Beauty fix you up. It seems all the ladies who go in come out beautiful . . . Whe hope that the difference between Steve and Laura Pekin will soon be settled. These two swell people should know better . . . Clerk Ernest Wingo, of the Hotel Thunderbird, has been a favorite with all who get to this hotel .We have failed to catch Ernie idle, as he is always busy helping some guest . . . The Jack Kogan Studio of Charm is catching on. Jack was formerly connected with Xavier Cugat, the rumba king. If you wish to loosen up those creaky bones, contact Jack for some expert lessons . . . Overheard the other day that "Last Turn Bray" who plays the faro bank, has switched from the "double out" to the "single out." This must mean one thing and that's Larry Bray of Hotel Last Frontier . . . Seen coming out of Hecht's on Fremont Street were Ann Purdy, Jane Collins and Marion "Sweater" Langer. The three girls must have received a good buy. They looked happy with their arms full of packages. . . . Just a reminder that for the best in motion pictures, it's the Palace, Huntridge and the Fremont theaters . . . A swell guy who helps the veteran, is Commissioner H. E. De Villiers, of 122 Fourth Street. If you want action, he's the guy . . . Pretty Terry Mayo, of the Dansations, has been around Las Vegas many years and hasn't changed. She's the same pleasant self, all the time. By the way, she can really dance, too . . . To get in shape drop in and say hello to Phil Geller, at the Flamingo Health Club. Phil will give you the best rub down you ever had. They also have a steam room at this club . . . The Kings and their Ladies are winding up a very successful engagement next week at the Flamingo Hotel. Those who haven't seen these wonderful dancers we say—too bad! . . . When you are at the Hotel Last Frontier and hear the piano playing of Art Thompson, who accompanies Colette Lyons nightly, you are hearing the tops in music. Art was England's top orchestra leader for years and if we may say so, one of England's top war heroes. Yes, nightly while the bombs would drop Art and band would keep playing, while the rest ran for shelter. Your truly can vouch for this. See you soon. —ALEX.

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PROBLEM NO. 43
Black 6



White 11
White mates in three.

Solution to problem No. 42: Q-R5.

RUY LOPEZ GORDON DEFENSE

Rivise White	Gordon Black		
1—P-K4	P-K4	16—N-KB5	Q-B1
2—N-KB3	N-QB3	17—N-Q2	P-KN5
3B-QN5	B-QB4	18—N-B1	N-KR4
4—P-QB3(a)	Q-K2	19—N-K3	NxB
5—O-O	N-KB3	20—RPxN	P-KR4
6—P-Q4	B-Q4	21—K-R2	R-N4
7—B-KN5	P-QR3	22—R-R	Q-KN1
8—B-QR4	P-QN4	23—K-N1	Q-KN3
9—B-QB2	B-QN2	24—N-KR4	Q-N2
10—QN-Q2	P-KR3	25—N(3)-B5	Q-B3
11—B-KR4	O-O	26—P-KB4	PxP e.p.
12—R-K1	QR-K1	27—NxP	RxN
13—QN-KB1	P-KN4	28—PxR	P-K5
14—B-KN3	K-R2	29—N-N5ch	K-N(b)
15—N-K3	R-KN	30—QxRP	P-K6
		31—Q-N4	P-K7(c)
		32—N-K6ch	Mates

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED

Evans White	Plesset Black		
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	19—P-B4	RxR
2—P-QB4	P-K3	20—RxR	R-Q
3—N-QB3	P-Q4	21—P-R3	RxRch
4—B-N5	QN-Q2	22—BxR	Q-Q
5—P-K3	P-B2	23—B-B3	P-KN3
6—P-QR3	B-K2	24—K-R2	P-KR4
7—N-B3	Castles	25—Q-K3	Q-R5
8—Q-B2	R-K	26—B-Q	Q-Q
9—R-Q	N-B	27—B-B2	K-R2
10—B-Q3	PxP	28—P-B5	B-B
11—BxP	N-Q4	29—Q-KN3	Q-K
12—BxB	QxB	30—P-K6	PxKP
13—Castles	N-KN3	31—PxPch	QxP
14—P-K4	NxN	32—Q-B1ch	K-N2
15—QxN	P-K4	33—QxB	Q-K4ch
16—NxP	NxN	34—K-R	QxNP
17—PxN	B-K3	35—Q-Q7ch	K-R
18—B-K2	QR-Q	36—Q-K8ch	K-N2
		37—Q-K7ch	K-R
		38—Q-B8ch	Resigns

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

is a lawbreaker and not entitled to the protection of the state. The policeman who picks you up and sends you home will do nothing for you because he is on the payroll of that and a dozen other similar clubs.

Perhaps gambling is a vice. If so we have all the more reason to approve the manner in which it is handled in Nevada. Here the clubs are brilliantly lighted and thronged with amusement seekers. The dealers are quite meticulous in paying each player his rightful winnings. The games are absolutely fair and square. A dealer who cheats endangers the very valuable license privilege of his employer. Besides it is not at all necessary for the house to cheat —that little fellow who is on the job working for the house with every whirl of the ball, every throw of the dice, every turn of a card, twenty-four hours a day, every day in the year, little Yehudi Percentage, does plenty well for the house.

That is the reason that rarely in Nevada since gambling was licensed, have there been crooked games. To be sure some of those Kansas City or St. Louis or Chicago or New York racketeers have an idea they can get rich quicker in Nevada than they can in their own crooked dives. But they are not welcomed by the legalized gambling houses. They are recognized by the club operators as crooks who, if permitted to thrive, would soon give a bad reputation to Nevada gambling, and are soon encouraged to move on — to pure Los Angeles, probably.

Perhaps gambling is a vice, like drinking and some other widely practiced pursuits in which us young bucks sometimes have the urge to engage. But I am willing to gamble a big, round buck that Las Vegas gamblers and gambling money are very much more honorable than those of Kansas City; also that there is not a University in the whole 48 states of the Union in which the athletic activities are carried on in a more straight-forward and honorable a manner than in Nevada.

The only criticism I can see properly coming to Nevada in this "tainted money" controversy, is the fact that newspapers played up the incident as gambling money supporting university athletics.

True enough, Nevada has put a fancy price on licenses which those who fancy the casino business must pay. Which has two obvious effects. Nevada games must be honestly operated, giving a fair chance to win to the customers. Which, in turn, attracts tourists and makes the business so profitable that it pays a large part of our governmental expense and support for our schools. It also goes outside those purely legal requirements by providing scholarships of one thousand dollars a year to put worthy students through the University, as well as donations to our grade schools, our lodges, our social organizations and our churches.

"Honesty is the best policy" is an old saying. If Nevada can keep gambling open and honest, we have gone a long way toward removing my yearly penny-ante game from the realms of vice.

THE OLD TIMER

(Continued from Page 13)

couldn't see an innocent child born behind penitentiary bars, so Nell only served a few months of her sentence and was released. She disappeared and no one ever knew what became of her. Just another true story of Lincoln County, Nevada!

JOHN RYKEN:

(Continued from Page 17)

concerned. And ultimately the public was the beneficiary for the music standard had improved immeasurably quality wise.

Records of Week

Tony Pastor (Columbia)—"My Rosa."

Sammy Kaye (Victor)—"Wanderin'."

Arthur Godfrey-Mary Martin (Columbia)—"Go to Sleep, Go to Sleep, Go to Sleep."

Les Brown (Columbia)—"It Isn't Fair."

Margaret Whiting (Capitol) — "My Foolish Heart."

Ray Anthony (Capitol) — "Spaghetti Rag."

Blue Barron (MGM) — "Are You Lonesome Tonight."

Danny Kaye (Decca)—"Chest Si Bon."

That's the news from our seat Front Row Center this week. —J. R.

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DOWNTOWN LAS VEGAS

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 11)

resignation last week and will leave some day soon to visit with her mother in Portland, Oregon. "Jackie" will be missed by many . . . "DADDY" ROZEN, of the Eldorado Club, has that familiar smile again. Reason? "Mommy" MONTE JACKSON is out of the hospital, looking better than ever . . . Last Sunday FLORENCE RICHARDS' MAGIC EYE had a fashion show in their exquisite salon. Show attracted more than 250 of our town's fashion conscious women. Featured in this fashion parade were those exclusive shoes which Miss Richards added to her shop. O.K., men, wait till you see your favorite gal in those shoes. You won't believe your eyes . . . HAL DAVIS, disc jockey at the Flamingo Hotel, was nicknamed "Blonderful" by his co-workers. He's a blonde all right, but never thought "erful" . . . GEORGE MORO is leaving for all points East, "just to look around." He is also scheduled to appear on Ed Sullivan's Television show in New York April 20 . . . KITTY KALLEN opening at the Mocambo March 27 . . . A real guy and friend to many is JAKE COLLIER, bartender in the casino part of the Club Bingo. "Real sociable," we call him . . . BRENDA BINION is one of the many lovely pupils taking dancing lessons at the RUTH LANDIS DANCING SCHOOL in the Hotel El Rancho Vegas . . . Belated birthday greetings to MRS. JACK WALSH. Hubby surprised her with a wonderful party on Sunday, March 12 . . . We sure miss BENNY "HUMPHREY" GOFFSTEIN, who is on a much deserved vacation. ABE "Brittle Top" Schiller doing a good job, pinch-hitting while his boss is away . . . BILL CLIFFORD, ork leader at the Flamingo Hotel, has the distinction of being the first band leader to put on a floor show at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas in 1941. Tommy Hull, who owned the hotel at that time, hired five girls called the LA BARD DANCERS and Bill was the producer of a 20-minute spectacle. An interesting note at this time: JIMMY HURFORD, a radio technician for KENO at that time, married one of the dancers, CHARMION. They made Las Vegas their home and are the proud parents of two lovely children . . . Movie star DONALD O'CONNOR spent a few days in our town recuperating from a motor bike accident. It seems that while he was testing this contraption he hit a bump, turned over and broke his left hand. The picture he was "shooting" had to be shelved until injury heals . . . JAN STERLING, platinum blonderful star of Paramount, visited our town last week to have some publicity pictures taken on Lake Mead. She will be seen very soon as Alan Ladd's leading lady in UNITED STATES MAIL. Jan can stop an 8-day clock just "looking" at it . . . TODDY DILLARD, cocktail waitress at the El Rancho Vegas, is a happy gal again. Sister Jane, "The Mermaid," is back in our town after appearing four weeks with the Buster Crabbe Aquacade in Honolulu. The entire troupe were hoping to do that picture for Warner Bros., but it fizzled out. So, it's Home Sweet Home for not so lucky Ione Dillard. Better luck next time, doll . . . ZERO MOSTEL completed a picture for 20th Century prior to his coming out here. The name of the film is "Panic in the Streets," starring Richard Widmark, Paul Douglas and Mr. Mostel. Zero is cast as a "heavy" in this film and plays a menace. Somehow we just can't imagine this guy doing that sort of characterization. (Like asking Liberace to do a take-off on Zero Mostel) . . . ELLIOT CASHDEN was manager of Al Fox's Family Shoe Store on Fremont St. for quite a while. Gave it up to manage SNYDER'S DRIVE INN on Boulder Hi-way. He claims he became tired of smelling feet and preferred the pleasant odor of hamburgers . . . CORA MAE DORSEY, from Texas way, has an aunt in **North Las Vegas** who makes hand tooled belts. Said occupation is a hobby and now that hobby is paying off very well for **Mildred Parker,** who resides on Harvard St. . . . If you're lucky enough some day, get ART SCHELLANG, of the Las Vegas Club, to relate some of his experiences since he came to town in 1941. Each story is a humdinger and funnier than the previous one . . . **Miami Beach, Fla.,** having the worst season in years . . . Wackiest divorce item of the week comes out of CLEVELAND. A fellow won a divorce from his frau because her hour-glass figure embarrassed him. "Laura," he sighed, "spent all her girdle money on beer!" . . . It took BENNY FIELDS six days to dig up a copy of the "Melancholy Baby" recording he waxed 25 years ago . . . **Al Jahns,** ork. leader at the Hotel Last Frontier, purchased a $5,000 Spartan trailer last week. Mr. and Mrs. Jahns can't wait for its delivery in

(Continued on page 34)

THINK, TALK AND LIVE AMERICAN
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Downtown Las Vegas

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 33)

order to move in and set up housekeeping. This ultra-modern "house on wheels" has all the conveniences a home can offer and easily sleeps six if necessary. Al and Louise feel that this trailer is something they've needed all the time. Living in this trailer should cut their housing expense down to $1.00 a day . . . We believe the GOLDEN NUGGET is the most expensive place to operate per square foot in the entire community. This includes any business . . . Business must be sensational at the MONTE CARLO CLUB. DIANA PERRY, the change girl at this club, purchased a brand new $3900 convertible last week and is now "really living!" . . . We had a very interesting discussion with "CAPPY" DAVIS, credit mgr. of the Golden Nugget, and learned that Cappy has had diabetes for almost 25 years. He takes insulin shots every day and watches his diet religiously. There may be some of our readers who do not know the background of this wonderful man, so we'd like to give you a short resume. Mr. Davis started as a patrolman in L. A. in 1923 on the "bunko" and pickpocket detail. In 1936 he was the captain of the squad and set up an enviable record. "Cap" is credited for knowing and arresting more pickpockets than any officer in the entire U. S. When he was transferred to the homicide bureau "Cap" was tops on that department. He taught police tactics both at U. C. L. A. and U. S. C. At the L. A. Police Academy he also taught the "rookies" the fundamentals of crime detection for 10 years. When Cap Davis retired in December of 1941 the L. A. police department lost one of their finest peace officers and our town gained a great man. He came here in August of 1946 when GUY McAFEE sent for him to be credit manager of the Golden Nugget! Mr. Davis is a credit to the organization he represents . . . And that's for sure!

MAIL BAG . . .

March 11, 1950

Dear Jack:

During our last tour the question asked us most often was "Can you play the Charleston? We'd like to dance it, but there aren't any Charleston records available."

So — I divided my Christmas vacation between my California fireside and an RCA-Victor microphone. Result — our new album titled "SPIKE JONES PLAYS THE CHARLESTON." (Six songs from another era played by musicians from another world!)

The recording of the title song is aided and abetted by a vocal duo named Gil Bert & Sully Van. It might be well to indicate that Gil Bert & Sully Van are not to be confused.

There are two sides to every record, so opposite the Charleston you'll find "CHARLESTONO-MIO." We took "O Sole Mio," added the Charleston beat, Dixie beat and City Slicker beat . . . In fact, it's the most beat-up record you've ever heard.

"I WONDER WHERE MY BABY IS TONIGHT" features a weird trombone effect with musician to match. During the recording session, he caught his trombone in an electric fan. He now has the only pair of lips in the world that pucker inside-out!

Another unusual effect was created by our near-sighted xylophonist whose brilliant performance is one of the highlights of "VARSITY DRAG." At the height of his solo, his glasses fell, yet he continued without missing a beat. In fact, he played the last sixteen bars on the venetian blinds.

Our recording of "BLACK BOTTOM" features several sparkling passages from our Slickerized Steinway at the hands of Paul Leu, our pianist. The most memorable of these occurred when Paul, playing a variation of the theme, made melody flow from his fingers like water. We played the last chorus in a rowboat.

"DOIN' THE NEW RACCOON" features the voices of Gil Bert & Sully Van as they project the words and music written by Eddie Maxwell and the undersigned. Other songs born of this collaboration include "Granpaw, Git Up Outa Bed, We Need the Sheets Fer the Table" and "The Shoes 'Neath Your Bed Ain't Mine."

I sincerely hope you like the album, but you'll have to hear it to depreciate it.

yllacisuM Yours,
Spike Jones.

P. S. We're just putting the finishing touches on a series of hitherto unpublished and little known facts about some of our best known recordings and the people INVOLVED . . . If you'd like a set please drop me a penny postcard. — S. J.

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RUSS BYRD, M. C.
★ ★
AL WHITE DANCERS
IN THE GAY '90s BAR
GEORGE REDMAN
and
BOB WHITFORD
AL JAHNS
and
Orchestra
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"Songs To Please You"
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AND HIS
ORCHESTRA
WITH
MARY MARSHALL

MANY THANKS TO THE MANAGEMENT OF THE FLAMINGO HOTEL FOR A MEMORABLE ENGAGEMENT . . . . .



May Williams

NOTE: LATEST RECORDING RELEASES ON CRYSTALETTE RECORDS