June 17, 1950

Jack Cortez

Fabulous LASVEGAS

"HowdyPodner"



WHERE TO GO AND WHAT TO SEE

★

VIEWS AND REVIEWS BY STAFF AND GUEST COLUMNISTS

★

(Copyright, 1950)
All Rights Reserved



North Shore Club

LAKE TAHOE – CRYSTAL BAY

NEVADA

ANNOUNCES

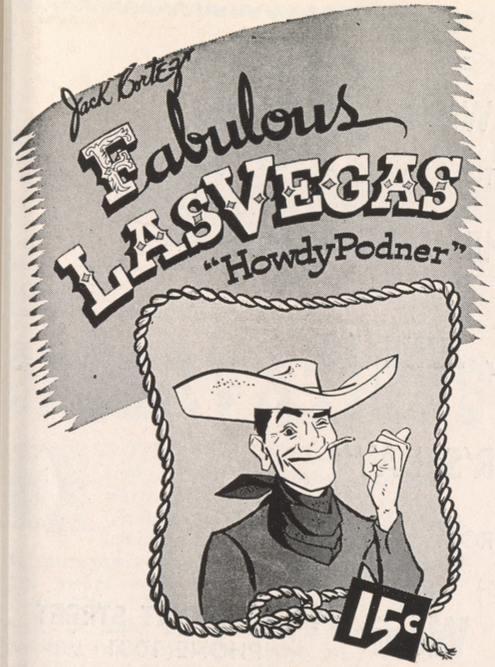
ITS

1950

SUMMER SEASON

NOW TO SEPTEMBER 10th

TRULY THE HIGHLIGHT OF NIGHT LIFE



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2, NO. 10

1600 South Main St.—Phone 937

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

YOUR NEIGHBOR, BY AUDREY LEE

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

ROUND THE CLOCK WITH THE ROUNDERS, BY ALEX HENIG

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

FRONT ROW CENTER, BY JOHN RYKEN

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT, BY JOHN UHLMAN

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

JOHNNY UHLMAN, Advertising Manager

Subscriptions $5.00 per year

ART DEPARTMENT

LOUISE & IRV STONE, — Designs Unlimited

LOLA BROWN

Staff Photographer—Phone 1960

Marc Wilkinson

Printer—Phone 4330

100% A. F. L. UNION LABOR

AFFILIATED WITH CENTRAL LABOR COUNCIL

Las Vegas High Spots

EL RANCHO VEGAS—At the sign of the windmill. Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Mirror bar. Western bar. Famed Chuck Wagon buffet and breakfast. Floor shows nightly. Phone 1300.

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

THE LAST FRONTIER—Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino, floor shows nightly. Gay '90s bar. Open 24 hours. Hunt Breakfast Sundays. Midnight buffet Saturday. Colorful Little Church of the West. Phone 1800.

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

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN—Newest hotel on "Strip." Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino, floor show nightly, "Katchina Doll House." Phone 6000.

GAMING CASINO

BOULDER CLUB—Off Second on Fremont. Gaming.

CLUB BINGO—Magnificent casino on famed strip featuring craps, bingo, 21, etc. Fine restaurant and bar. Eentertainment nightly. Phone 2456.

EL CORTEZ—Fremont at Sixth. In the midst of colorful surroundings of the new Hotel El Cortez. Gaming. Cocktail lounge. Bar.

ELDORADO CLUB—Second and Fremont, known as "the Club with a heart in the heart of Las Vegas." Featuring bingo, faro, pan, 21, craps, roulette, poker, race book. Phone 4970.

ELWELL HOTEL—First and Carson Streets. Gaming, cocktail lounge. In the heart of town. Phone 4700.

GOLDEN NUGGET—Second and Fremont, known as the club reproduced from a famed Barbary Coast gambling hall; 3 bars, restaurant; craps, faro, 21, roulette, race horse keno, bingo, horse racing book, barber shop. Phone 3244.

MONTE CARLO—Bets 10 cents and up. Craps, roulette, 21. Horse racing book, bets 50 cents up. Bar with entertainment. 15 Fremont. Phone 2750.

NEW LAS VEGAS CLUB—18 Fremont, Same popular gaming club but in a new location.

PIONEER CLUB BAR—Craps, 21, poker, roulette, pan, race horse keno, race horse book. First and Fremont. Phone 583.

WESTERNER CLUB—Rustic casino, in western splendor. Gaming, Bar, Race Horse Book, etc. Fremont street's newest club. Phone 5612.

BEST WISHES

TO

ALL THE DADS

SUNDAY, JUNE 18

"FATHER'S DAY"

FROM

Christensen's Men's Wear 316 FREMONT STREET
PHONE 1001

SEE YOUR LOCAL

SIMMONS DEALER

for

BEAUTY-REST MATTRESSES

and

HIDE-A-BED SOFAS

Your Furniture Store of

- **STYLE**
- **QUALITY**
- **SERVICE**

DESERT FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.

EDW. and HELEN WASKOW, Owners

1512-14 Fremont St. Phone 1797

Theatre Guide

FREMONT - - - NOW
PHONE 3654

COLT .45
RANDOLPH SCOTT — RUTH ROMAN

PALACE - - Starts SUN.
PHONE 98

THE OUTLAW
WALTER HUSTON — JANE RUSSELL

HUNTRIDGE - SUN., MON., TUESDAY
PHONE 86

YELLOW CAB MAN
RED SKELTON — GLORIA DeHAVEN

UNDER MY SKIN
JOHN GARFIELD — MICHELINE PRELLE

Jack Cortez' Fabulous LAS VEGAS "HowdyPodner"

VOLUME 2 JUNE 17, 1950 NUMBER 10

OBSERVATIONS

. . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

AT THE FLAMINGO, arriving last Friday evening, are our very dear friends, Col. Hans Christian Adamson and his lovely wife Helen. Hans and Helen were residents of Las Vegas several years ago, but had to return to their New York home where Hans could be near the specialists who were treating him and operating on his spinal column every so often in their effort to bring him back to health. This, we are all happy to say, they have done very successfully, so that now Hans is able to step out with head erect like any young fellow of 20.

There are at least two good reasons why Hans and Helen came to Las Vegas this time. One is that they would like to shake the dirty dust of New York from their feet and come here to live where, even when the sand and dust fill the air as it did immediately after their arrival, it still is clean and wholesome dust which scours the skies to a crystal clearness so that the colorful mountain ranges stand out in bold relief.

And, of course, the other reason is that when they lived here about four years ago they made many friends with whom they have kept in touch during their distressing months in hospitals and out. They fell so much in love with Las Vegas that they call it "home." So we all hope they will build them a home here.

Some of you, perhaps, do not know that Hans has achieved fame in the literary world as well as in the world of aviation among other things, and is a regular contributor and reviewer of "Books for Men" in True Magazine. However, I think his fame is best based on his book, "Eddie Rickenbacker," a delightfully written story of the fantastic career of the great flyer.

It came about quite naturally that Hans should write of Eddie, because together they went through experiences which only men of heroic mold could survive. Some of you remember, I am sure, that during World War II Eddie was commander of a small expedition flying to the South Pacific on some mysterious mission.

Far from any route of travel, far south in the tropical Pacific, the plane in which they traveled just gave up and crashed into the sea, injuring all the occupants. Hans suffered an injury to his back from which he has just now practically recovered.

For 24 days those men floated in the choppy sea on tiny rubber rafts. By day their skin was burned by the tropical sun and bathed in the salt waters of the sea until the pain was almost intolerable. By night bitter cold winds added to their misery. With only a very small supply of food and fresh water they almost from the start suffered the pangs of hunger and were faced with almost certain starvation. Some died and their bodies were devoured by the man-eating sharks which at all times surrounded the raft.

It is useless for me to try to tell the story because it is so much better told by Hans in his book. I have read many accounts of the lives of men, but never one which was so filled with tragedy told in the matter-of-fact way of a soldier. A very delightful part of the book "Eddie Rickenbacker" is the story of Eddie's boyhood and the love of mother for son and the son for his mother which enabled Eddie to live courageously through a miserable childhood to become the most famed air fighter in World War I, a leader in military plane designing and manufacturing in World War II and now, following the war, head of Eastern Airlines, one of the very greatest air transport organizations in the world.

So, if for no other reason, I advise you to read that really great book so as

(Continued on Page 25)

NOW . . .

DWIGHT FISKE

Songs His Mother Never Taught Him

Opening June 24

JOAN BRANDON



"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"

NOW . . .

DWIGHT FISKE

Songs His Mother Never Taught Him

Opening June 24

MICHAEL EDWARDS

Continuous Dancing 'Til 5:00 A. M.

EPPY PEARSON invites you . . . "JUST FOR FUN"

MIKE WERNER'S ORCHESTRA
Plus
GENE WALSH TRIO

—SHOW TIMES—
11:00 P. M.
1:00 A. M.
3:00 A. M.

SPECIAL 49c
Rounders Breakfast
Served from 12 midnight to 4 a. m.

Florence Stevens

INTERIOR DECORATORS

"FOR A SUPERIOR HOME"

LOCATED IN JUDD'S FURNITURE STORE

1954 South Main Street **Telephone 4920**

Little Church of the West



...at HOTEL LAST FRONTIER



PORTRAITS
COMMERCIAL

lola brown
Photography

Phone 1960, 2955
Nite Phone 1960J

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS



A GHOST TOWN

The fury of a burning sun beats down
Upon the toppling buildings, once a town,
Where romance and mysteries of the west
For many, many years have lain at rest.

As I gaze at this desert town so bleak,
I hear a ghostly voice from nowhere speak.
Startled, I listen to this voice unfold
Bold and intriguing stories yet untold.

And now I see a booming frontier town,
Dusty streets; people milling up and down
Past saloons, hotels and a trading post;
A twenty-mule team driven by a ghost.

I hear music drifting through a dance hall door,
While ghosts of old enjoy their dance once more.
And the phantom people of this town repeat
Forgotten deeds along this ghostly street.

Now a dust cloud forms as the desert breezes gently blow,
To drop a final curtain on this weird, fantastic show—
Leaving a town deserted for another frontier quest,
As always—moving onward to pioneer the west!

MY LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

A cheese knife moon with starry hilt
Follows a desert sunset of lavender and gilt.
While stars dance and night winds moan,
You shepherd the desert, all alone.

My Vegas . . .

BLUES

We think of blues as different hues,
While there are moods that carry blues,
Also a rhapsody in blues,
A marriage, rice, old shoes and blues.

A certain moon may throw off blues
And skies are noted for their blues.
It's up to you to choose your blues
For life's composed of hues and blues.

LOST LIPS

Full red lips, you once enchanted me
And now you linger in my memory.
Voluptuous lips, I loved you well.
Who do you now hold beneath your spell?

LOVE IS BLIND

She flaunts her beauty in my face,
And tricks my mind with her girlish grace.
Love blinds my eyes to her silly lies
While I sorrow for her moody sighs.

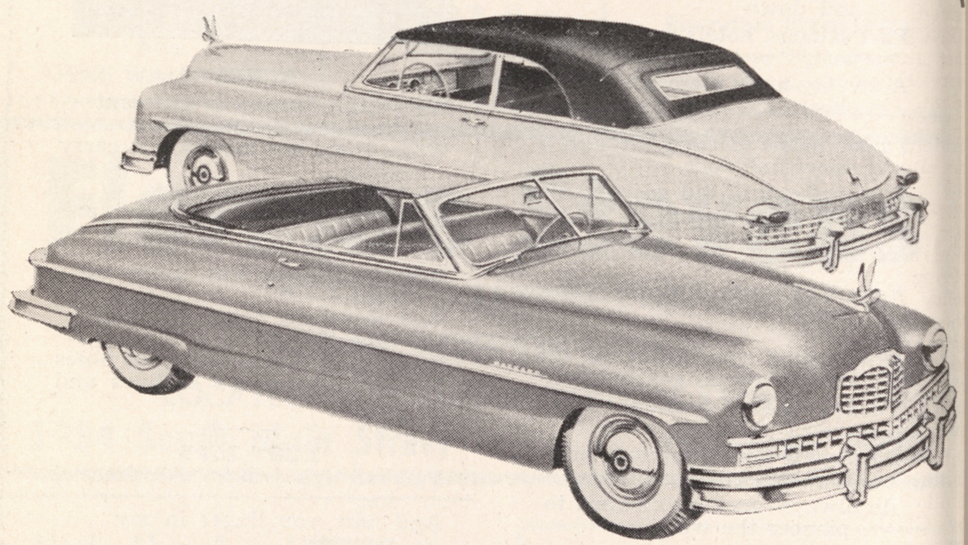
O. K., LET'S ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE!

"I'll always own a PACKARD as long as they'll manufacture automobiles, and I doubt if there is a car on the road that can compete with them!"

EVERETT KRAUSE
OWNER OF THE
"3 LITTLE PIGS"
BOULDER HI-WAY

—★—

This testimonial is voluntary, unsolicited and unpaid



All We Ask
"GET BEHIND THAT WHEEL!"

NEVADA MOTORS, Inc.
1600 FREMONT STREET
PHONE 3477

W. R. (BILL) KRUSE
(OWNER)

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

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

. . by JACK CORTEZ

A telegram received from a WINGED MESSENGER stating: "A Las Vegas product, one boy, born Saturday, June 10, named LANNY WAYNE. Ruthie is fine," signed STAN IRWIN. Our sincere congratulations and may the three of you enjoy everything life has to offer at all times, AND THAT'S FOR SURE.

MONDAY, June 12, the TALENT OPPORTUNITY CONTEST that was held at the CLUB BINGO, turned out to be one of the best of its kind ever attempted in Las Vegas. At 2 a. m., the BONANZA ROOM was jammed to capacity, and the S. R. O. sign had to be put up in order to inform the many hundreds more who wanted to come in, and were unable to. The enthusiastic patrons stood about 10 deep, and the ovation each and every contestant received was truly amazing. It was EL RANCHO VEGAS night, which meant that the employees from that Hotel were the first to display their stage talent. No. 1 contestant was JEANIE COHEN, a waitress, who played the ukulele and sang "5 Foot 2." Second on the bill was GILBERT GAFOAI, a busboy, who sang "Blue Moon." No. 3 was BONNIE SITTLE, a hostess, who did a soft shoe dance and sang "My Man." Fourth contestant was LEE GRAY, employed in the storeroom, who did a trick roller skating act. Last, but not least, was MARY HASKINS, who recited poetry and sang a song. To each contestant, your reporter doffs his hat. It required a lot of intestinal fortitude for these novices to appear in front of an audience.

Because of these contestants and their initial presentation, this talent opportunity program, which is sponsored by CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR, promises to be a huge success and a much looked for weekly event. The prizes of $100 were divided among Jeannie Cohen and Bonnie Sittle, who were tied for first place and received $40 each—a fair division of first and second place money. Lee Gray took third place, $20, and extra prizes of $10 went to Mary Haskin, and $5 to Gilbert Gafoai. The contestants were all good, and tried so very hard that an extra $15 was added to the purse, therefore bringing the prize money to $115. Next Monday, June 19, will be THUNDERBIRD HOTEL night, and we sincerely hope it will prove as successful as this one was. Once again we say, many thanks to each and every one who participated, and EPPY PEARSON, the very genial host in the Bonanza Room, who originated the idea, and expended great effort to make this show so entertaining . . . THE ELDORADO CLUB, always on the alert and trying to be the first club in Las Vegas with new ideas, set up a desk and chair service to offer comfort for the keno players while marking their tickets. This is a new innovation, and a most attractive one. The next thing will probably be a lounge for tired gamblers, who can rest their weary souls between plays. This may be the beginning of **another** terrific expansion program, with gamblers checking into their little cubby holes, and being called by the switchboard, when a hot roll starts. Not a bad idea at all, we'll have to call ART (Brillo Top) ROZEN and ask him what he thinks of it . . . FRANKIE LAINE is flying from Chicago to Beverly Hills in order to have that knot tied with NAN GREY. This romance has been blossoming for over a year, and finally is flowering into wedding bells. Nan is the former wife of jockey JACKIE WESTROPE. Her two little daughters will act as flower girls. We wish them much happiness and bliss . . . DIANA HUNT, one of the best change girls and loudest "jackpot caller" in our town, is now listed among the unemployed. This lovely miss attracted quite a bit of the bachelor trade to the Monte Carlo Club because of her gypsy beauty and will be missed by many. We still believe she belongs in Show Biz—if she knew how to dance or sing . . . Orchids to TY TYSON, manager of McCARRAN AIR FIELD, for the magnificent job he has done in the year's time he has held that post. We believe he has made our airport the most beautiful in the entire West, and is ever on the lookout for ways and means to improve the place. . . . MAC "CUTIE PIE" KRIM, polo playing playboy from Detroit and Las Vegas, came back from HONOLULU with the rest of his teammates, after beating their opponent for the first time. Many attempts have been made

(Continued on Page 27)

Support The
Y. M. C. A.
TUTOR SCHERER

★ FLY . . . FLY . . . FLY . . . FLY ★

FLY ANYWHERE . . . ANY PLACE . . . ANY TIME

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC AIRCRAFT SALES

Robert A. Davison
AVIATION INDUSTRIES, INC.

Scenic Flights

—ALSO—

SPECIAL AIR TAXI SERVICE . . . to

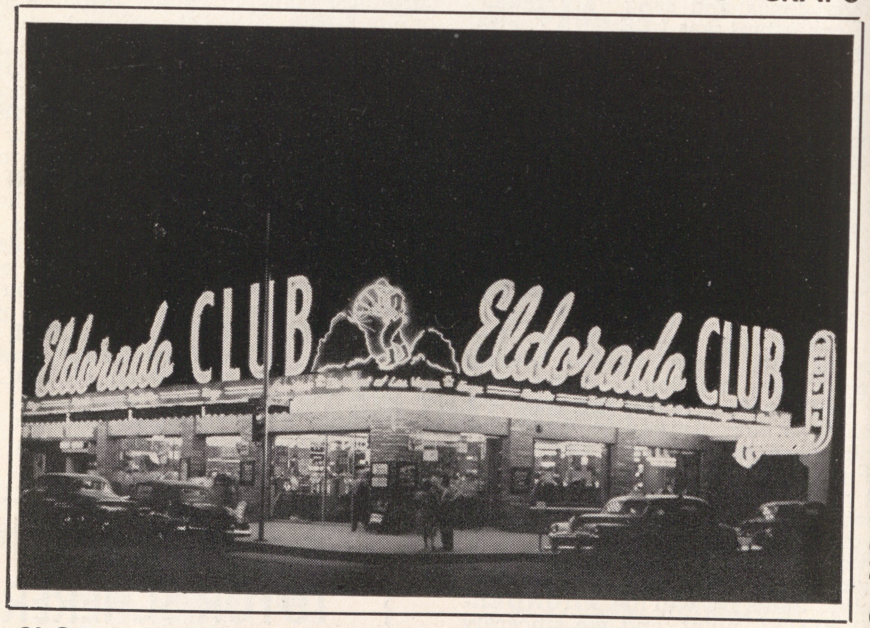
LAKE TAHOE • MONTANA • LOS ANGELES
SAN DIEGO • TEXAS • OAKLAND
PORTLAND • CHICAGO • CLEVELAND, Etc.

—CALL 5570—
McCARRAN FIELD

★ FLY ANYWHERE . . . ANY PLACE . . . ANY TIME ★

★ FLY . . . FLY . . . FLY . . . FLY ★

• ROULETTE • "21" • CRAPS •
• KENO •
• PAN •
• POKER •
• RACEBOOK •
• SLOT MACHINES • • • • SPORTSBOOK •



Round the Clock with the Rounders

. . . by ALEX HENIG

ANOTHER WEEK has passed, and your Rounder Reporter is still in New York City. This city is great, BUT give me Las Vegas, the place nearest my heart. My pal (Dad) is on the road to recovery after a miracle happened. The moral of all this is never give up the ship, no matter how little chance you have left! . . .

New York Life: If something isn't done in a hurry, the younger set will all have bad eyesight in just a few short years. It's a wonderful invention, this Television, but one can't see well after an hour by a TV set! Hope the Big Shots realize this important factor, for future success! . . .

On to visit an old friend, Phil Klein, who is now the traffic manager for Eli E. Albert, Inc., 159 Fifth Avenue. This is a five-story building covering one square city block. It's the largest headwear, knitwear and sportswear concern for children in the world. NEED ANYTHING WHOLESALE? Ha, ha! Also at this same place is the very lovely and beautiful young charmer, Senorita Sylvia Henig—in short, my Sis! . . . While walking along Broadway we were stopped by comedian Zero Mostel and actor Sam Jaffe of the picture Asphalt Jungle. Jaffe definitely is the sensation of this hit. They want to send best regards to all Las Vegas and their dear friend Dan Basaric. . . . If you ever get to New York City, be sure to look up a swell guy and one of the best dentists around—Mort Mitnick, 850 Seventh Avenue. Some of his patients are actor Victor Jory, banker John Anderson, plus many others. . . . I've been seeing N.Y.C. with the greatest basketball player the world has ever known, Irv "Ash" Resnick, an old high school buddy. Also New York's top publicity agent, Lennie Burton. . . . All you hear these days along the main stem (Broadway) is the great showing of Betty Garrett and Larry Parks in London, England. They are knocking them dead at the Palladium. . . . Some hotel or club ought to find out who handles singer Richard Hayes. This kid is tops in voice, looks and has personality plus. He's only a beginner and is 20 years old. . . . Still pretty as a picture and the blonde with that Fifth Avenue look is Gladys (Ziek) Fleichmann. Hasn't changed a bit, only she now has one kid. Her brother Stewart should be in motion pictures—looks exactly like Clark Gable, no kiddin' . . . The subway rush is still the same! It's



moider when 6,000,000 New Yorkers want to get home at the same time! I was one of the unfortunates! . . . Plenty stage shows that are a must on everyone's list are too difficult to get into. You must know President Truman and then the trouble of getting a ticket! . . . Into Ansonia Shoe Store at 54th Street and Fifth Avenue, we found Mindy Carson buying some footwear, also Walter Winchell's daughter. We came to see the greatest individual in the shoe business—manager Stanley Ross, still the man he always was! Salesmen Schwartz, Harris ("Always on Stage"), Colman and the one and only Harry Newman. . . . Belated birthday greetings to Frank Sinatra, who is one who doesn't forget an old friend. He's still tops in this reporter's book. Hope for the best for this REAL NATHAN TROUPER! . . . Writer Earl Wilson waved hello to our bunch as he was coming out of the Roxy Theater. . . . Jockey Lindberg and ex-Governor Hoffman of New Jersey going into the Rivoli Theater with their wives. Both were in different parties! . . .

Brooklyn Life: Bond Clothes Store is where Alfred Silverstein can be found. This young fellow was once Brooklyn's favorite baseball player. This was while he was going to high

(Continued on page 34)

Give Time and Guidance
To the Children!
Tutor Scherer

Our heartfelt thanks . .

- to our genial bosses:

AL PARVIN **JAKE KATLEMAN**
TUTOR SCHERER **LEO KIND**
JOE AND VIC HALL

- to the entire personnel of

HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

- and to all you charming people of Las Vegas

FOR

A wonderful 20 months engagement, the most enjoyable of our career

Carlton Hayes

and his

ORCHESTRA



Special thanks to you, Jack, and your splendid staff for all the superlatives.

FRONT ROW CENTER

. . by JOHN RYKEN

LAST AUGUST I interrupted a vacation to fly to Las Vegas with a group of music publishers, publicity men plus a smattering of record spinners on the Los Angeles stations. The purpose of this hoop-de-doo, which incidentally is a very popular song right now, was to meet Fran Warren, who was appearing then at Hotel El Rancho, and get some facts to publicize her career. It was a bang-up affair, the cocktails and dinner hitting the visitors with a sock impact.

Monday night last a similar affair was held at Hotel Flamingo to honor Vaughn Monroe. A group of 66 came on this jaunt including photographers, music people and writers of fan magazines. And the Flamingo went all out entertaining the visitors, who were feted at a cocktail party, then dinner and the show spotlighting Vaughn Monroe and his company of 35.

Since Vaughn was unable to bring his troupe to the Southern California area, the Flamingo brought representatives of the area here. And from all indications, Las Vegas will once again receive a lot of well deserved publicity in the press and radio of Los Angeles.

Vaughn, in keeping with the spirit of the town, was dressed in western garb and, with a 10-gallon hat topping the ensemble, looked strangely out of place directing his huge band. Incidentally, the Monroe Orch dishes out some of the finest dance music heard here in a long time. It was an evening that will be remembered by many people for a long time.

Radio Lines:

People of our town are saying that the Camel Caravan broadcast coast to coast on CBS last Saturday afternoon was quite an affair. Also they are talking about the excellent job that Bill Lindsey did with the Camel commercials. Future plans are not definite, but there are indications that other top net shows will originate locally in the coming months. . . . Bob Hope finally secured his release from Lever Brothers and at this writing he is without a sponsor for his fall show on NBC. . . . "The Original Amateur Hour," heard for the past few years on ABC, is moving to NBC in the fall, same day and time. . . . Arthur Godfrey goes to an hour and a half in October, making him the busiest performer in radio and TV. . . . "Truth or Consequences," long-time favorite on NBC, moves to CBS next fall



into the time slot following "Life With Luigi." . . . Insiders are saying that Frank Sinatra will be on TV next fall exclusively and the business that he is all washed up is not true. They point to the tremendous job he did on the Bob Hope TV show. . . . With the money being expended for stars by CBS and NBC, there is some concern that perhaps the two networks are overexpending themselves. Some reason that new talent should be built because some of the stars aren't as young as they used to be. . . . Edgar Bergen will definitely enter the TV picture next year but on a once-a-month basis. So will Bing Crosby, on the same deal. Amos and Andy will have a TV package ready but they themselves will not appear. They are currently casting an all-Negro group to portray the characters that have been long-time standards in radio. . . . "Lux Theater" and "My Friend Irma" go off the air for the summer at the end of the month. CBS is taking the opportunity to preview three comedy shows that may be commercial entries in the fall radio picture. . . . The prophets who doomed radio to second place behind TV are eating their words, for business is up over last year. Indications are it will continue.

(Continued on page 34)

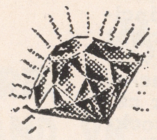
The Best Way to Prevent Juvenile Delinquency is To Avoid Parental Delinquency

TUTOR SCHERER

State Jewelry

★

Fine Cut
Diamonds Mounted
$500 each



★

Fine Cut
Diamonds Mounted
$500 each

★

State Jewelry Co.

104 FREMONT STREET

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

PHONE 1670

"MASSAGE BY MOUGH"
HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS
HEALTH CLUB



Your Friendly
LIQUOR STORE

FREE DELIVERY
PHONE 4342

FLOYD J. COPE
827 SO. FIFTH ST.

OPENING TONIGHT!

"CHAD" CHADBURN

AT THE PIANO

—★—

EMBASSY CLUB BINGO

—★—

BONUS JACKPOT

$10.00 TO $200.00
EVERY GAME

Including Regular Awards

YOUR NEIGHBOR

. . . by AUDREY LEE

THIS PAST WEEK-END has unquestionably been a thrilling one for me . . . the town has been full of friends who came in for a few days of fun . . . and also I have had a brand new ribbon put on this machine . . . did not have the nasty, messy job of changing it, either!

One of these days I am going to run into some extra special luck, such as making a "TEN THE HARD WAY," or something equally as exciting, and if I ever do I shall rush right out . . . buy a new, modern typewriter which will occupy a place of high honor in my home. I am not hanging on to this **"old darling"** for any sentimental reasons . . . just the unfortunate lack of enough folding money, my dears!

Now, of course, typewriter ribbons are not interesting to the average person, but for one who whacks out a line or two they play an important part in life . . . just the very thought of putting on a new one makes me shudder. It is a task I avoid as long as possible. But today the poor, miserable, forlorn old ribbon just gave up the GHOST . . . trembled slightly, then slowly fell apart . . . AUDREY was forced to buy a new one.

Taking the little, tired machine under my arm, I marched into a nice looking store . . . bought the ribbon, then inquired if it were possible for some one to tighten this ancient . . . antiquated . . . senile . . . old veteran so the paper would run through straight . . . not uphill . . . **all** the time.

I was a stranger to the personnel of this particular store . . . there most assuredly was no reason for them to **adjust** the machine . . . put on the new ribbon . . . clean the keys . . . the **only charge being the purchase price of the ribbon.** It would have been to my **everlasting joy** just to have had the ribbon changed, but it does seem this town has the nicest people who are always going out of their way to be kind. If I give you the name of this store in big, capital letters, then ask you to please help me show my appreciation, by doing whatever shopping you can with them . . . I know you will understand. The name is "SARRET OFFICE EQUIPMENT CO.," 222 Fremont Street. The charming young men in the store who waited upon me did not know who I was, nor that I would be writing this line about them . . . so, hello fellows! And many thanks again!

Took in the VAUGHN MONROE radio broadcast held at the HOTEL FLAMINGO Saturday afternoon and gathered laughs afterwards, chatting with some of my friends who are in the show. Hope you did **not miss** the CAMEL CARAVAN performance . . . a rare treat for this town, a town that has more top talent appearing in the various hotels than any three towns put together.

Visited with NACE BERNERT . . . one of the very fine singers composing the men's quartet . . . what a great fellow he is! . . . worthy of a whole column, but will hold the complete story on him for a later date. Just want to say, however, that Nace's important concern right now is getting back to his family and home on Long Island, and his duties as a SCOUTMASTER. Yes, indeed, Nace is one person who is not only interested in the juvenile problem, **but is personally doing something about it!** . . . it was a pleasure talking with him . . . even if we were a bit rushed.

ALLAN ROSS, now a music publisher in Hollywood, joined us, and I simply sat back and listened while Nace and Allan bragged about their children. ALLAN is a sort of reformed vagabond . . . started his career as a radio singer . . . now settled in California, with a new home, **"high on a mountain top, overlooking all of Hollywood, and in the most wonderful location in all of Southern California."** (If he had pulled that line about "on a clear day, one can see the Pacific Ocean," I would have pushed him into the pool!) Likes to visit Las Vegas and chat with old show-day friends . . . also manages to get in a little trout fishing, eh, Allen?

ARTIE and THELMA MEHLINGER . . . two more friends from Los Angeles. Artie was the Bing Crosby and Frank Sinatra, all rolled into one, of his days in show business. It was ARTIE who discovered, introduced, and sang into popularity that still-popular song "CASEY JONES" . . . boy, how that guy could sing a soulful ballad, and can still punch out a song better than most

(Continued on Page 25)

Support the Activities of Your
Public and Parochial Schools
From Them Come The
Citizens of Tomorrow

Tutor Scherer

Cal-Neva Lodge

CRYSTAL BAY — LAKE TAHOE — NEVADA

PRESENTS

★ **STARS FOR 1950** ★

JUNE 16 - JUNE 22
BEN BLUE
AND COMPANY

★

JUNE 23 - JULY 6
RUDY VALLEE

★

JULY 7 - JULY 20
ARTHUR LEE SIMPKINS
PAUL GRAY

★

JULY 21 - AUGUST 3
LIBERACE
JACK DURANTE

★

AUGUST 4 - AUGUST 10
HARVEY STONE

★

AUGUST 11 - AUGUST 24
SPIKE JONES
AND HIS ENTIRE
MUSIC DEPRECIATION REVUE

★

AUGUST 25 - SEPTEMBER 7
THE VAGABONDS
ROSE MARIE
JAN MURRAY

★

BOB MILLAR
AND
HIS ORCHESTRA

Cal-Neva Lodge

For Reservations Phone Crystal Bay 10 or Reno 2-5603

'JEST WRITING'

. . . by STAN IRWIN

NEW YORK was like Las Vegas for me this past week . . . not because I gambled, not because the weather was warm, but because I met so many performers who had appeared in the hotels of the "Broadway of the West."

Regards from the Ames Brothers, who just closed at the Paramount Theater and who are still spelling MOP with two "P's"! Harvey Stone sends greetings—he is passing through on his way to England with new material and NOSE to match. Was surprised to receive a phone call from Eddy Rogers, who is on a six-week concert tour. Had supper with Eddy and Dotty, found out Benny Goodman may record his "Shades of Scarlette." Told Eddy I would be interested only if SHADES were UP! . . . they send their bestest to all. The De Marios, now appearing at the Roxy Theater and dancing right into stardom, say "Hi!" The June Taylor Dancers all send their love to the city they miss the most . . . I think they miss the pool more! They are doing a "Charleston number" that stops every show now and stopped the show at the Beachcomber in Miami Beach (a non-gambling resort town). Martin and Lewis, who are breaking records at the Copa, say: "Where's the money?" Henny Youngman, who is scheduled to follow yours truly into the Casa Seville, Long Island's largest and most sumptuous supper club, says: "A panhandler walked up to me and said I haven't had a bite in two days . . . so I bit him!" So, all in all, you may leave Las Vegas but you can never forget it!

Now for my own sidelines about the headlines:

"MISTAKE FOR MAN TO GIVE UP FULL PAY TO WIFE, SAYS JUDGE"—he MUST be a bachelor.

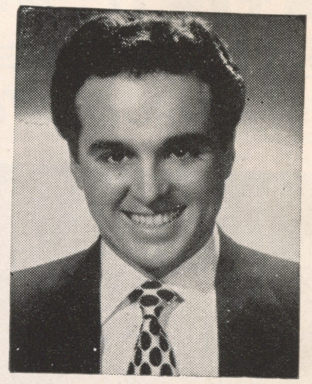
"YOUNG INDIANS APPEAL SHEEP THEFT CONVICTION"—if possible, they'd like to "Take It on the Lamb."

"AUTHORITY ON DIVORCE SUES TO ANNUL OWN MARRIAGE"—forgot to read his own book!

"4 YALE MEN, 3 GIRLS FINED FOR BEER FEST"—looks like someone was "stood up."

"NAVY ORDERS 17 WOMEN DOCTORS ON DUTY"—watch the sick call rate increase . . . "Oh, doctor . . .!"

"'PAUL' PROVES IMPOSSIBLE—Pulaski, Va., June 2—(AP)—A woman who for 27 years had dressed as a man was named here this week in a warrant charging she seduced Alpha Turpin and fathered her baby."—I think in this



case, women are going too far in trying to replace a MAN in a MAN'S JOB!

"LUCILLE BALL ROBBED OF $10,000 IN JEWELRY"—you should have seen Lucille BAWL.

"DOPE SUSPECT SHOT BY LADY DETECTIVE"—"Who was that lady I saw you with last night?" "That was no lady . . . that was a detective!"

See you next week!

Whenever he sees a picture in the papers of a young businessman who has changed jobs, an insurance salesman we know clips it. Then he has the photo retouched to make the prospect look 65 or 70 years old. Later, he calls at the young man's office and sends in the retouched photo with a note that reads: "What are you going to do for this old man?"

The system shocks every third prospect into signing up for an annuity.

Arthur Rubinstein, in order to practice for a concert, told his butler, Francois, to tell any callers that he was not at home. When the telephone rang, a woman's voice asked for the maestro. With the crashing chords of Rubinstein's rehearsal thundering in from the next room, the butler suavely informed the woman his master was out. "Out?" she protested. "But I can hear him playing!"

"Not at all, madam," the resourceful Francois told her imperturbably. "It is merely I, dusting the keys."

Listen to the
Local Radio News!
Tutor Scherer

Review of the Shows . . . a View of Personalities

. . . by JACK CORTEZ



★ Flamingo Hotel

(June 15 through June 28)

That lovable star of stage, screen and radio, **"the one ... only,"** MITZI GREEN, headlines the current show in the Flamingo Room. This young lady, who caused a sensation as a child star, is even more so in maturity. Her impersonations of SOPHIE TUCKER, GEORGE ARLISS, FANNY BRICE, and many more, are truly outstanding, but most of all, there's just one Mitzi Green, a great name and star that **no one** can imitate or impersonate . . . On the same bill, a very novel act called the 5 TAYLORS, a teen-age group of acrobatics ranging from 12 to 19, who perform feats of daring. These five youngsters appeared in KEN MURRAY'S BLACKOUTS, and were the talk of the coast. To watch these teenagers and their remarkably built bodies should inspire our youngsters to try and do the same—**but be careful! . . .** THE STAR KINGS are an instrumental duo, violin and accordion, who play classical and popular in a most ingenious manner. The violin in the act is estimated to be worth $50,000, and is one of the very few STRADAVARIUS left in the country . . . A new group, five lovelies and a handsome gent, called the KURT JONS DANCERS, present two very beautiful routines, exquisitely costumed, under the direction of JEAN DEVLYN, and features KURT JONS . . . MATTY MALNECK and his orchestra, back by popular demand, cut an excellent show and offer music for your dancing pleasure . . . BESS HELLER and her piano take over during intermission.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

★ Hotel Last Frontier

(June 16 through June 29)

(Not a review)

PHIL SILVERS, comedy star of stage, screen, radio and television, with an original brand of humor, is the headline act in the Ramona Room. He possesses a first rate sense of timing, and is a great and unusual comedian. Phil is breezy and very likeable. Some of the pictures Mr. Silvers appeared in are "My Gal, Sal," "Coney Island, "Going Hollywood," "Cover Girl," etc. . . . On the same bill, NICK LUCAS, America's favorite singing troubador, and also a star of many Broadway musicals, the latest of which was a 39-week engagement on the FORD program . . . SUJATA and ASOKA specialize in dances of INDIA and TIBET. They are the sensation of the season and introduce spectacular routines . . . Also on the same bill, TOMMY DOWD, an ingenious magician with a witty line of chatter. TOMMY decided it is easier and more enjoyable to make people laugh than gasp at his mastery of magic; therefore, lots of comedy in his act . . . THE AL WHITE dancers, eight new and beautiful girls, smartly gowned, do highly styled routines, featuring GERSHWIN and PORTER music . . . **The Man with the Band from Movieland,** NICK STUART and his orchestra, ably background this all music show and present a hit parade of music for dansapation.

★ El Rancho Vegas

(June 7 through June 20)

"The Gay Troubador from Mexico Way," TITO GUIZAR, is the singing star of this presentation. Tito, truly an invigorating entertainer, possesses a magnetic personality, and charms the audience with his smooth and satiny voice. Many of the song hits he sings were originally introduced by this master showman, many years ago, and received a big hand from the audience. We'd say, Tito and his guitar were very instrumental in bringing "South America to North America" . . . On the same bill, the DUNHILLS, three handsome young men, who do down-to-earth hoofing, acrobatics, buck and wing and challenge dancing to perfection. Dancing such as this is a treat and very seldom seen . . . THE GEORGE MORO dancers present two colorful routines, a TANGO and CALYPSO number, featuring each girl in the line . . . CARLETON HAYES and his orchestra cut an excellent show and play dansapation for patrons' pleasure and hoofing.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

★ Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn

(June 6 through June 19)

EVELYN KNIGHT, lovely singing star of stage, screen and radio, is the current headliner at this Hotel. The moment Evelyn walks out on that stage, she captivates the audience with her charming ways and personality. The cute parodies she sings, bring many chuckles, hearty applause and encore after encore. What a gal, Evelyn Knight, . . . On the same bill is ROGER RAY, a comedy song stylist who also plays the xylophone, and the bit he puts on "Guzzling Gin," a la Red Skelton, is truly hilarious. He goes through many various comedy skits, bringing guffaws galore, not to be outdone by his excellent xylophone playing . . . Also on the same bill are GAYNOR and ROSS, a roller skating act, who perform feats of daring, plus wonderful rhythm, on "cyclo" wheels . . . THE ARDEN FLETCHER dancers, a bevy of 12 beautiful girls, introduce two new routines exquisitely costumed . . . JOHNNY MARTIN is your singing m. c. and does a terrific job in that capacity . . . EDDIE OLIVER'S orchestra in the background, cut a good show and continue to do the same for your dancing pleasure . . . The BUDDY GROVER TRIO, still the best in the West, take over during intermission.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

★ Thunderbird Hotel

(June 8 through June 21)

FRANCES LANGFORD, "The Sweetheart of the G. I.s," is the proud possessor of the voice extraordinaire and the star of this miniature musical production. This petite and lovely lady of song requires no introduction, the name "Langford" means more to the entertainment world than we can possibly describe. To hear this "Star Bright" songstress, is truly a great pleasure . . . On the same bill is FRANK PAYNE, a mimic and fine comedian. His various impressions are novel and original . . . BOBBY LANE and CLAIRE do light-as-a-feather tap routines, acrobatics and their bit of getting the funny sheets is very clever . . . The DANSATIONS, exquisitely costumed, present two routines that are exceptional, especially the GEORGE GERSHWIN Rhapsody in Blue, which features CHRISTINA CARSON, prima ballerina . . . SANDY SANDIFER and his orchestra, ably assisted by BETSY JONES doing the vocals, supply music both for the show and dancing.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

★ Club Bingo

(June 14 through June 23)

DWIGHT FISKE, one of the greatest singers of novelty tunes, and an entertainer famous the world over, is the star of this new show in the BONANZA ROOM. The songs he sings are tunes his mother **never** taught him, but each

(Continued on Page 25)

$100.00 PRIZES $100.00 PRIZES

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL NITE!

IN THE

BONANZA ROOM AT THE

CLUB BINGO

Talent Opportunity

MONDAY, IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SECOND SHOW, 2:30 A. M.

SPONSORED BY

CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR

316 FREMONT STREET

$100.00 PRIZES PHONE 1001 $100.00 PRIZES

HEANEY'S

Loan and Jewelry

RENO, NEVADA

"WE LOAN THE MOST"

257 NORTH VIRGINIA PHONE 22284

MEN'S WEAR

THE ROWEL

LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

FREE PICK-UP AND DELIVERY

A B C

for the best in Dry Cleaning

10 EAST CHARLESTON BLVD.

Harry Basler, Prop. Ph. 4875

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

I LEFT off last week when I was explaining about lifting those sacks on and off that truck, in the moving picture, "THE DUNDGEON." Don't let anybody ever tell you that those movie stars are weaklings. By simple arithmetic, John Ireland lifted those five sacks of grain 11 times during the scene. Each sack weighed 100 pounds. That makes two and three-quarter tons of lifting. Sure, I hoisted them onto the side of the truck, but I cheated a little. I used my knee to help put them up there. John had to lift them into the truck, bull strength.

I just had one scene so when it was finished, Ralph Winters, the casting director, took me over. I thanked everybody, especially Fred San, the sound man, who helped so much by recording my voice so it could be understood on the screen. We went to Ralph's office. I signed a jillion papers, and then he told me I was to go to the Screen Actors' Guild and sign up, which was customary after the completion of your first picture. "First picture?" Sounded funny to hear him say it. Suddenly it dawned on me, I hadn't figured out how I would feel when it was all over with. I'd just been worrying about starting. I had sort of a let-down feeling as if the tension was gone. I explained that to Ralph and he kidded me that I had something else to worry about. You see the picture won't be released for five months—October, I think he said—and I could spend that time worrying if I would become "the face on the cutting floor." He gave a big hearty laugh, and so did I. It was a relief to get over the tension so when "The Dundgeon," released through the United Artists, plays our town, go see it, but look right close, and don't turn your head, don't go out for popcorn, but give it your close attention, and you "might" —see me in it.

I was home for a week when Lew and Jerry called me to come down to Hollywood again. So, very nonchalantly this time, I walked up the ramp and into the side of a Western Airlines plane. Two trips and now I am a confirmed "aviamaniac." As far as I'm concerned, there ain't no other way to travel, and I've been bragging it up. But, per usual, Maw went agin' me. You see, she went on her annual vacation to Chicago this evening on the Union Pacific. Schnopps went with her. The last time Maw flew. She said this time she wanted to take the dog so unbeknownst



to me, and with malice aforethought, she called Mr. Blondie and he arranged a ticket for her. Got her hotel accommodations on the train—a bedroom, I think they call it. So now, here I am at home, writing this. Gosh, ain't the house quiet. Nobody here but just Mr. Horny Toad, the cat, and the goldfish, none of them making any noise. I miss Maw rattling the pans and saying, "Did you get this today?" or "Did you do what I told you to do when you were downtown this morning?" and other such homey phrases. I miss Schnopps running lickety-split from room to room, playing solitaire with a bone in his mouth. By the pink-toed-prophets, I'm convinced you can hear silence. Well, I'd better quit feeling sorry for myself and tell about my last trip to the cinema capitol.

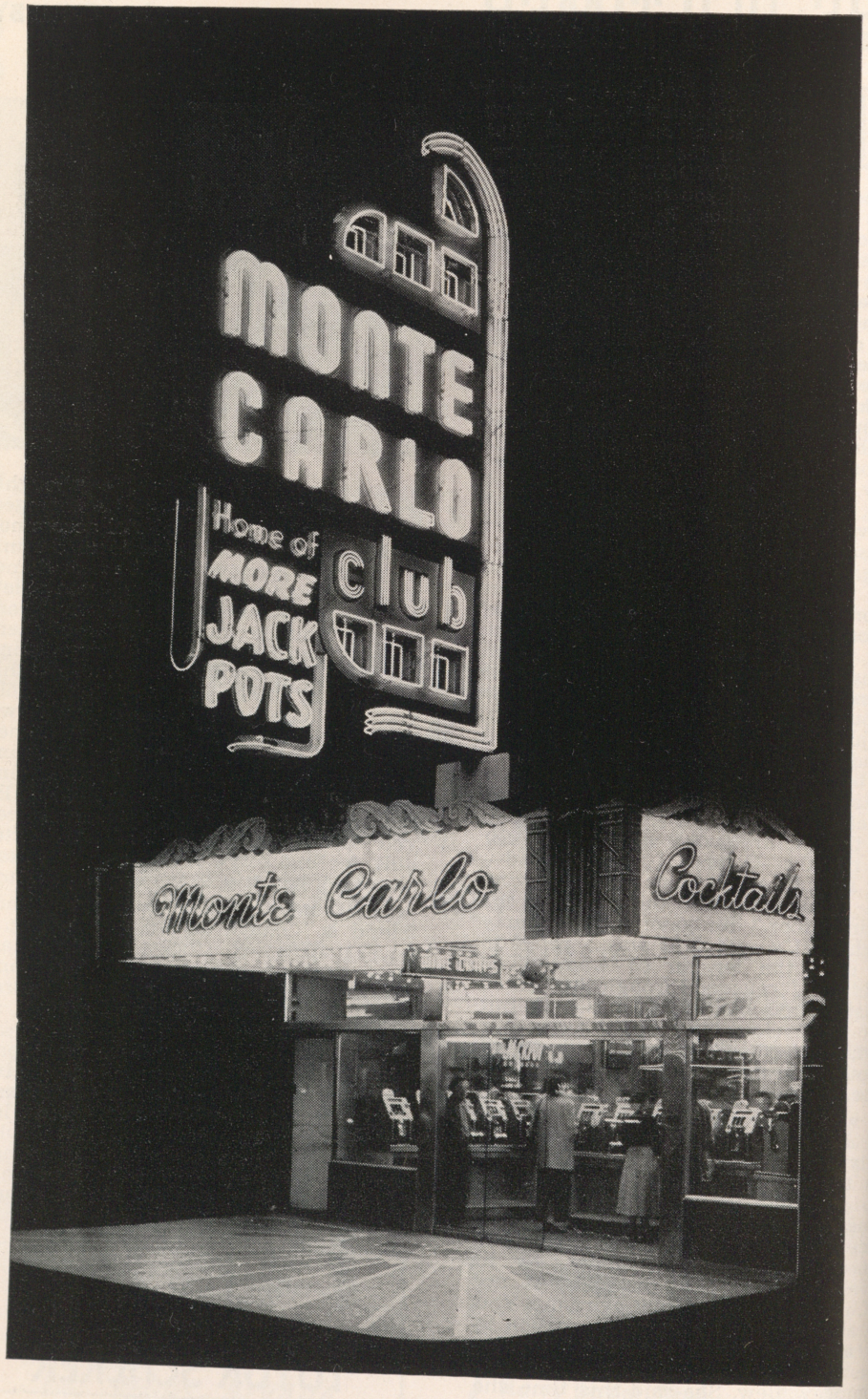
"You never know just who your friend is." That's an old, old saying. I never took much stock in it until last week when I got that call. Lew and Jerry, several weeks ago, had introduced me to the casting personnel at the Universal International Studios as is the agent's custom. There was Joan McTavish, Doris Munson, Silvia Weinblatt, Scotty Graves and Miles Gilbert.

Miles seemed to be the screening interviewer. He's another fellow who would look more at home in a college class or on the track team than anywhere else. Who says this ain't a young

(Continued on Page 25)

Be Civic Minded!
Work for Your
Community!

TUTOR SCHERER

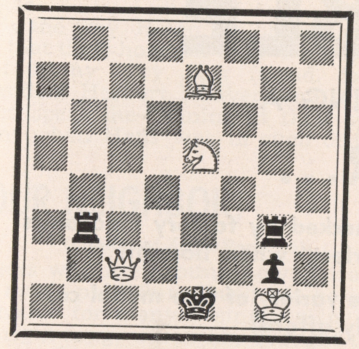


CHESS » » »

. . . by **FRED SOLY**
PRESIDENT, LAS VEGAS CHESS CLUB

PROBLEM NO. 55

Black 4



White 4
White mates in three.

Solution to problem No. 54: PxPe.p.

FRENCH DEFENSE

Woronzoff White	Steven Black
1—P-K4	P-K3
2—P-Q4	P-Q4
3—N-Q2	P-KB4!(?)(a)
4—KPxBP	KPxP
5—N-KB3	N-KB3
6—B-K2	B-Q3
7—O-O	O-O
8—N-K5	N-QB3
9—NxN	NPxN
10—N-QN3	N-KN5
11—P-KB4	Q-KR5!(b)
12—BxN	PxB
13—P-KN3	Q-KB3
14—B-K3	P-KR3
15—Q-Q2	B-KB4
16—P-QB3	QR-K1
17—N-QB5	Q-KN3(c)
18—KR-K1	BxN
19—PxB	P-KR5
20—B-Q4	B-K5
21—B-KB2	Q-KR4
22—PxKRP?	P-KN6!
23—BxKNP	QKB6?
24—RxB	RxR
25—R-K1	KR-R1
26—RxR	RxR
27—Q-KB2	Q-Q8ch
28—Q-KB1	Q-Q7
29—P-KB5	QxQNP
30—P-KB6	PxP
31—QxP	Q-QN8ch
32—K-KN7	R-K7ch
33—K-R3	Q-K5
34—Q-KN5ch	K-B2
35—Q-KR5ch	K-K2

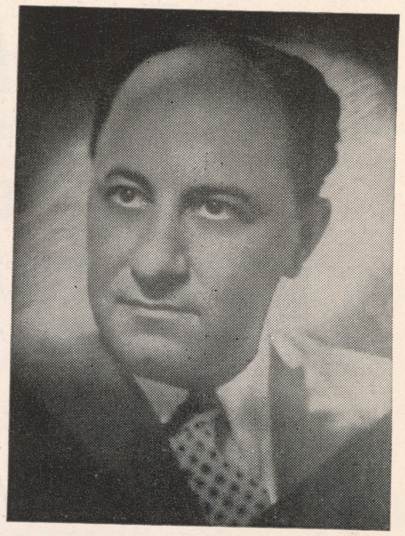
NOTES BY GEORGE A. STEVEN

(a) The reader is invited to page 91 of Reuben Fine's "Practical Chess Openings," note "b" for other examples of this variation.

(b) The Queen and I had a nasty little threat in mind, not at all hard to see. I expected 12. P-KR3 and planned on a Knight sacrifice with 12 . . . R-KB3 and if 13 RPxN, PxP followed by 14 . . . R-KR3, but he would not cooperate.

(c) White's Knight will soon travel to my King4 if steps are not taken.

When Umpqua, Oregon, pupils were told classes would be dismissed because of teachers' institute, Lonnie Leonard, 8, startled his parents with. "No school tomorrow. The teachers are going on an innocent toot."



A Mrs. Gallagher of Tyrone, Ireland, in the course of hiring a new maid, interviewed several local girls. Finally one was selected and told to report for work the next morning. The following day when the doorbell rang, Mrs. Gallagher was surprised to see a total stranger standing on the doorstep. "You hired me yesterday, ma'am," said the girl.

"But you're not the maid I interviewed," gasped the matron.

"Ah, no, ma'am I'm not meself," explained the girl. "She's sick. I'm me sister."

The new people next door were scarcely moved in when I found some of their mail pushed through my letter slot. I took it over to them and, in the process, made their acquaintance.

A day or so later I saw another neighbor carrying mail to their house. The following morning I chided the postman for his carelessness. "Did you get to know the people?" he asked, his eyes twinkling.

"Yes," I replied. "They're a nice couple."

"Best way I know for people to get acquainted," he said.

SQUIRE JONES.

DO NOT

GAMBLE

WHEN PURCHASING A

USED CAR...

Every automobile on our lot is double checked by factory mechanics and guaranteed to be "letter perfect" when bought!

Before you try — and buy — see our wide variety of late model cars at prices you can easily afford!

NEVADA MOTORS

USED CAR LOT -- 1724 E. FREMONT ST.

Florence Richards Magiceye

Proudly announces
Three ladies' apparel shops
for your convenience.

LAS VEGAS
RENO
LAKE TAHOE (CAL-NEVA LODGE)

Our sincere thanks to all for making this possible.

SIGNED

Florence Richards

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

to better appreciate that outstanding character, Hans Christian Adamson, and his wife Helen, who will, we hope, build them a permanent home in Las Vegas.

By the way, Helen the other day told me that their home in New York is near that of my very dear friend, former President Herbert Hoover, and that he often spent the evening at their apartment when Hans was in such distress.

YOUR NEIGHBOR:

(Continued from Page 15)

singers who are around now. Today in the music publishing business, he is responsible for many a singer using just the right song, which has brought them fame and success.

RUTH FELIX in the MEHLINGER party, just returned from an extended trip through Europe and Africa . . . her trip partly business . . . partly pleasure, says she will give her share of foreign travel away . . . the accommodations were very poor, and the lack of courtesy to Americans was the worst part of the whole journey. Sorry Ruth's trip was a disappointment, but it did serve as a bit of second-hand consolation for me. I **almost** made a European trip last October . . . within two hours of going abroad it was necessary to change my plans . . . oh, well, no use in hitting one's head against a stone wall . . . it does the wall no harm . . . and leaves "beeg bumps" on said head.

MAREE LEE (yes, she spells it the Scotch way), one of the Moon-Maids with the Vaughn Monroe troupe, took time after the broadcast to chat for a minute . . . in fact, all four girls stopped by. If you think their life is all gayety and roses, you should see how their time is regulated . . . these girls really work! In fact, they have done **"115 one-night stands this year"** . . . traveling . . . doing a broadcast or concert . . . packing, traveling again . . . to say nothing about trying to keep in touch with mail . . . no wonder they say they feel they have hit the jackjot with a whole week in Las Vegas . . . you should hear them rave about the town **and** its hospitality!

VICTOR MOORE, that lovable comedian of stage, screen and radio, a friend from my NEW YORK days, stopped for a minute and gave me a copy of the following poem . . . seems someone had been speaking disparagingly about the weather . . . the poem is VICTOR's answer:

THANK GOD FOR BEAUTY

Thank God for beauty—
The exquisite, poignant beauty of a wafted strain of harmony—
The soaring, sweeping beauty of a bird between earth and sun—
The pure beauty of a tree, reflected shimmering in an opalescent pond—
Beauty, the searching beauty of words—
Words strung together, lightly, deftly painting pictures for those who can not see—
The beauty of a dream, vague, unexpressed, but clearly seen!
THANK GOD FOR HEARTS THAT HOLD FAITH AND TRUST,
AND SEE BEAUTY EVEN IN CLOUDS OF DUST!

Yes, this HAS been a thrilling weekend . . . old friends . . . grand weather . . . good music . . . good health . . . what more could one ask for?

HASTA LUEGO!

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from Page 21)

person's world? He seemed interested and was very courteous when the interview was ended, and closed it by saying, "I'll remember you, Chubby." I thanked him, and just figured he was being polite. You never know how wrong you can be, and I'll explain how next week.

★ Club Bingo

(Continued from Page 19)

done in perfect taste. Mr. Fiske has appeared in practically every country in the world and always caused a sensation. He presently holds the record of appearing in the TAFT HOTEL in New York City, for nine years, with hardly any time off. The welcome he received from the first nighters is a definite indication that his first visit will not be his last . . . Your genial host, EPPY PEARSON, obligingly meets with all requests and makes each and every patron feel as though they were in their own living room . . . MIKE WERNER and his "big" little band, cut an excellent show and play dance music until 5 a. m., alternating with the GENE WALSH TRIO.

— FABULOUS LAS VEGAS —

You Can Get Everything
You Need in Las Vegas!
Patronize Local Stores!

Tutor Scherer

?4?

See you SOON



LIBERACE

MUSICAL DIRECTION
GEORGE LIBERACE

ARTIST REP.
M.C.A. LTD.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

by various teams to defeat the "unbeatable" Hawaiians, but "Cutie Pie," a 5-goal man, and his mallet swingers took two out of the three games, therefore making them the national champions! Congratulations . . . Now we've seen everything! TONY LUCY, ex-owner of the GOLDEN NUGGET RESTAURANT, recently purchased a toupee. It used to take quite a bit of persuasion to get Mr. Lucey to take his hat off when he was out, but he needs no persuasion now. This remarkable "sky-piece" has no netting, is the newest style on the market, and is made by the same man who manufacturers the "curly ones" that GUY LANDIS wears. . . . CARLETON HAYES, orchestra leader at the HOTEL EL RANCHO for more than a year and a half, turned in his notice and closes Tuesday, June 20. He received a wonderful contract to appear in one of the finest clubs in Texas. The band that will take his place will be AL JAHNS and orchestra, from the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Mr. Jahns closed there Thursday, the 15th, and is now enjoying a five day vacation before moving down the "Strip." The man with the band from movieland, NICK STUART and his orchestra, opened at the Last Frontier Thursday night, vacating the BALINESE ROOM in Galveston, Texas, where Carleton Hayes will take over. This 3-way win parlay proved to be the happy ending for three swell fellows . . . The remodeling job that is going on at ETHEL'S LIQUOR STORE certainly blocks the view of the DIXIE DELICATESSEN, very fine eating place, where the sandwiches, NEW YORK style, are truly sensational . . . Looks like the old EL RANCHO RIO is going under a rejuvenation process. New owners, MR. SYDE, and LAWRENCE, ex-maitre d' of SLAPSIE MAXIE'S in Hollywood, are instilling a Western motif into the appearance of the building, and will call the club the OLD RANCH RESTAURANT. Opening is slated for June 28, with delicious food, and true Western hospitality their aim . . . It's almost time to get your racing form out—four more months—**and it should be post time** at the LAS VEGAS PARK. LESTER LA FORTUNE and JOE SMOOT, of the LAS VEGAS THOROUGHBRED RACING ASSOCIATION, cordially invite interested parties to see the progress that is being made on what promises to be the most beautiful track in the country . . . We wish our JOHNNY-ON-THE-SPOT reporter, and ADVERTISING MANAGER, a very happy birthday, June 13. Don't congratulate him by buying a drink, a whiff from the "bar rag" will give him the same effect . . . Congratulations to DENISE GARON and BRADFORD BENNETT, who were married at the LITTLE CHURCH OF THE WEST last Saturday. BARNEY RAWLINGS was best man and CHRISTINA CARSON maid of honor. Denise is a DANSATION, and BRADFORD one of the NORMANDIE BOYS, both employed at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL in the show presentation department . . . The LES CHARLIVELS, because of their two sensational engagements in our town, received a five year contract with RKO films (Howard Hughes), to do two pictures a year; first of which will be a musical, "Two Tickets to Broadway." Shooting started Thursday, June 15 . . . A sextet of greeters and the greatest in the West are LOUIS, the maitre d', CARL and ALDO, the two captains, PAT, FRANCES AND ALICE, the hostesses, all responsible for the satisfied customers in the beautiful dining room of the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. Never for a moment do we forget the man behind the scene, JACK COLLINS, chef extraordinaire . . . A youngster who will undoubtedly make a big name for himself in the musical field is JACK COON, trumpet player with MIKE WERNER'S orchestra at the CLUB BINGO. This kid is sensational. (How about that, man?) . . . In honor of VAUGHN MONROE, the FLAMINGO HOTEL flew in and hosted 81 disc jockeys from the coast. JOE D. HUTCHINSON, wealthy playboy and famous party giver, welcomed his fiancee to town last week, and the party he gave her is still the talk of Las Vegas. We understand she is immensely wealthy. . . . TOM TROMBLEY is the fellow working for the BONANZA AIRLINES in charge of reservations. His congenial ways make ticket buying a pleasure instead of a chore . . . The twosome seen on the tennis courts at the FLAMINGO HOTEL and champions both, are MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM POWELL, vacationing at this fabulous resort. The famous couple have appeared in many champion matches at Palm Springs and Hollywood, display their skill practically every day, much to the pleasure of the tennis enthusiasts. Mrs. Powell is the former DIANA LEWIS, sister of

(Continued on Page 29)

Good Schools Today . . .
Good Citizens Tomorrow
TUTOR SCHERER

IF IT'S **ACTION** YOU'RE
SEEKING . . . PLAY

FARO BANK

AT THE

Westerner Club

FARO BANK - - - - - - FARO BANK

LIMIT

$25.00 and $100.00

$50.00 and $200.00
for
$500.00 CHANGE IN

$100.00 and $400.00
for
$1000.00 CHANGE IN

$200.00 and $800.00
for
$5000.00 CHANGE IN

ACTION! AT **BENNY BINION'S** MEANS **ACTION!**

WESTERNER CLUB

23 FREMONT ST. DOWNTOWN

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 27)

MAXINE LEWIS, booker of the shows at this Hotel . . . During the month of May WESTERN AIRLINES had 2882 departures. This amount more than doubled the figures of last year, which certainly should be proof enough concerning the growth of our great city. Latest calculations show our airport processing more than 12,000 visitors a month . . . June is busting out all over, and certainly a month for activity. Another bride was LUCY LEWIN, an AL WHITE DANCER, who married BILL WILLARD, stage manager at the DESERT INN. Belated June 7th congratulations. A honeymoon of only eight days and bride leaves with six of the other girls in the line for MFXA-CALI. and a new engagement . . . The CHEZ PAREE in CHICAGO, in order to attract and fill their room, have booked JOE E. LEWIS and SOPHIE TUCKER on the same bill. With headliners such as these two great artists, how can they miss? The club should break all records and do capacity business. The minimum is $3.50 per person, and $1.10 cover charge; if they have a 2000 turnover in one evening, their coffers would immediately be swelled by $2100 . . . Last Saturday, at 7:30 a. m., BOB DAVIDSON of the air taxi service, located at McCARRAN FIELD, and myself flew to Reno in one of the BEACHCRAFT planes. This trip is the first I have taken out of our beautiful Las Vegas in almost three years. We arrived in Reno about 10 a. m., hailed a cab and went downtown to the business area, when we encountered the same type of hustle and bustle of any big city. Our first stop was the CLUB CAL NEVA, and the West's best publicity man, MORREY BRODSKY. Morrey put everything he had scheduled for the day aside, and took us all over Reno, introducing us to new and old friends alike. No. 1 on our tour was FLORENCE RICHARDS' MAGIC EYE where we met MR. AND MRS. ED SMITH, Miss Richards' partners in this most magnificently modern ladies' shop in Reno. No. 2, HAROLD'S CLUB, a place that is the foremost and last word in amazing enterprises. Thousands of slot machines each going full blast, with patrons practically having to make reservations to get near one. This club is built on the style of a carnival side show, but is actually a money factory. Ingenious HAROLD SMITH is the man who actually made Reno the biggest little city in the West. As we were about to leave, we saw JOE SCHRAMM, assistant general manager of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, who just arrived in Reno after vacationing in Portland and Vancouver, to see how our "Big Sister City" was doing. We made the rounds of all the hotels including the MAPES, which boasts of a magnificent SKY ROOM, and well they might. While there, we saw DOROTHY BRIMACOMBE, exiting from the dining room with about 15 women. They all appeared to be in serious conversation, probably had to do with the coming elections. After a four or five hour pleasant visit with Mr. Schramm, we went back to the Club Cal Neva, where CHARLIE RESNIK was getting ready to leave for LAKE TAHOE. We hopped aboard and left with him. Tahoe is approximately 47 miles from Reno, and getting there means driving over treacherous, winding, mountain roads. Half way up, we ran into a snow storm, then adding insult to injury, it hailed. It started coming down in buckets, settling on drifts more than 16 feet high! Finally, with a song and a prayer, we arrived at the beautiful CAL-NEVA LODGE. The season didn't officially open here until the 16th, so were amazed to see so many familiar faces, all asking, "what are you doing here?" The maitre d' in the dining room is our old friend JERRY ROTHMAN, who made us feel very comfortable, and prepared a meal, out of this world. We then met DOUGLAS ROSS, who manages the hotel, a wonderful guy. Ran into MR. and MRS GEORGE HEANEY, ex-owner of the STATE JEWELRY COMPANY, had a couple of "toddies" and then left to visit BUCKY HARRIS' NORTH SHORE CLUB. This place was jammed to the doors, and only my early training in football helped maneuver us through the doors. Bucky, with his homespun manner, made our visit a most enjoyable one. He introduced us to his associates, LOWELL LANDRUM, HAROLD MURPHY, JAMES HUGH, and WALTER MELROSE, the other four reasons the North Shore Club is so very successful and popular. SHERRY MARTIN and trio were supplying the wonderful entertainment for the many diners in the dimly lighted, intimate room. About 2 a. m. we were ready to leave for SAHATI'S STATE LINE CLUB, which is on the other side of the lake and approximately another 35

(Continued on page 32)

**Subscribe To and Read
All Your
Local Newspapers!**

TUTOR SCHERER

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT by JOHNNY UHLMAN

REMEMBER those band concerts that we used to go to when we were kids? Well, you and I are going to have the opportunity to see and hear the old days brought back to life, beginning next Sunday evening, June 18, at 5:00 p. m. This pleasant and enjoyable addition to your Sunday afternoon and evening entertainment is another offering of the TWIN LAKES FARM and LODGE toward making your visit to their spa a relaxing and memorable one.

Playing from the band shell located on the island in the middle of the south lake will be the Elks Helldorado Band under the direction of FRANCISCO ROSSINI, better known as "Pop" to those of us who know him and his wife.

There is quite a historical note to this occasion! This band shell was built in 1934 by Mr. Lorenzo, owner at that time, for concerts by the Elks Helldorado Band, under the direction of "POP" ROZZINI, during the first Helldorado celebration, which was held in the summer of 1934. The public is invited to attend these concerts, which should be very romantic and impressive what with the music coming over the water, the setting sun, etc. . . .

Just received a letter from an old friend of mine, LESTER HEITMAN, informing me that the picture in which his little daughter has a featured part was just recently released by MONOGRAM PICTURES. "Humphry Takes a Chance" is a Joe Palooka picture starring Joe Kirkwood and Leon Errol, along with Les' little girl, MARY HAPPY. Little Mary is 4 years old and walked into this featured part with little or no training at all and surprised the whole staff with her ability. Don't miss the picture when it comes to your local theater, and watch for MARY HAPPY. She is definitely headed for stardom! . . . Have you noticed the big face-lifting job that is going on at the ELDORADO CLUB downtown! New lighting, new painting, new papering, and new arrangement of the games on the floor. So far, everything that I've seen has been for the better, especially the awnings along the sign out front that shade the lights at night. Now you can actually look at the club without being blinded by the glare. The interior is all being done over in soft shades of green that are pleasing to the eye and make it a cool, comfortable pleasure to play at this progressive club. . . . Wherever you go, it's "Massage



by Mough." (Hm-m, a POET?) That's Mough Carson I'm talking about! He operates the Health Club at Hotel El Rancho Vegas and is fast becoming a big favorite in our town. Even his dog MIKE is a likeable guy! If you feel half dead, a steam bath and a massage by Mough will bring about an unbelievable recincarnation! . . . ACE TENNIS is the swimming instructor out at the TWIN LAKES SWIMMING POOL. At 10:30 a. m. next Monday he takes on a job for which I don't envy him a bit. For the next six weeks, for one hour each Monday, he will teach all comers between the ages of 6 to 16, ALL FOR FREE! Let me tell you this: Ace is one of the BEST swimming instructors I have seen in a long, long time and, take my word for it, I've seen a lot of 'em! He has a way with those kids that gives them confidence in him right off the bat, without which a student or pupil is wasting his time. He could even teach YOU, if you're one of those who "just can't get the hang of it" . . . Here is some sort of a record for you: The VARI-TONES have been at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON for SEVEN MONTHS now! If you've been in to lis-

A Free Press is
Part of Our Freedom!
TUTOR SCHERER

ten to them you can readily understand why, too! Those three guys, SANDY, BOB and CHUCK, can and WILL play any kind of a tune you want to hear, and do it in the way that it was meant to be done. Yeh, it stands to reason, you don't last in one spot as long as these fellows have unless you have what it takes to do the job. . . . Why is it that it's always the NICEST of the people that seem to get all the bad breaks? Right now I'm speaking of MILLIE SCHWECKE, who was doing such a wonderful job running PETE'S LIQUOR STORE out in North Las Vegas. Millie has been pretty bad sick for the last month or more but stayed at her job as long as she could 'cause she liked what she was doing, and wanted so much to do a great job for a great guy, her boss, CHARLES "PETE" PETERSON. Finally the Doc ordered her to rest and she is no longer with the store. Taking over for Millie is a pert little lady with a "pixie in her eye" if I ever saw one! She is VIRGINIA AIME, who has been working along with MILLIE for some time now, and has been responsible in a large part for the steady increase in the business of the store. Good luck, Ginny! . . . OLE ERICKSON is a happy guy these days 'cause it looks like he'll get to move his business into its new home within the next week or so. Ole has built the UNITED ELECTRIC COMPANY from nothing into one of the foremost electrical contracting houses in the vicinity today and may well be proud of the reputation that he and his business enjoy. By the way, Ole likes to dance almost as much as I do! . . . You know, a lot of eating establishments sort of hit a slump after they have a big opener, but not so with the EL CORTEZ CAFE and RESTAURANT. Instead, they seem to be improving on the original, if such a thing be possible. However, that's the way BOB BASKIN works and that is why this dining room and his ROUND-UP DRIVE IN maintain the reputation for the best food, CONSISTENTLY, around these parts. . . . It's never a dull moment when you play twenty-one with GEORGE ABDO at the PIONEER CLUB. George is one of the FIXTURES of the club and has a list of steady players as long as your arm! Yea! Even as long as "TOPPER" MERCER'S arm! That's "Topper's" head you see towering above everyone else at the crap table as you enter the club. This Pioneer Club is as steady as the Nevada sunshine—ya know it? When all the rest of the clubs might be dying, you will find action at the Pioneer Club! . . . Last week I said that it looked as if they had finally located a spot for the change girl's cage at the slot machines in the WESTERNER CLUB and, by golly, if they haven't moved the thing again! Keep this sort of thing up and they'll have that cage worn down to the size of a PHONE booth. HELEN, VIRGINIA and I were kidding STANLEY WELLS about strapping a saddle on the stool he has to sit on for so long at a stretch, so that he could feel more at home. He has a string of horses, you know, and is in the saddle more than he is afoot! . . . For perfect dance music from a small combo I still haven't found any to come close to the BUDDY GROVER TRIO at the DESERT INN. BUDDY is at the piano, MAX SOLIS on the bass and LANNY SHAW on drums. Their fine rhythms are so smooth that they make you want to dance as though you were floating on air. . . . Another unsung hero at the Desert Inn who adds immensely to your pleasure without you actually realizing it, is "SNOOPER" ROGERS, who plays piano behind the LADY LUCK BAR. Snooper has been accompanist to a variety of stage and night club stars and has been in his present capacity since the opening of the hotel. . . . SIL SILVERS has been doing a fine job as a single at the SHAMROCK HOTEL, but you should hear the entertainment that comes out at this night spot since cute and perky little MERLE TABER has been added to the bill of fare! Merle sings a song cuter than you've ever heard, and with the background that Sil plays for her, you find yourself listening to a nicely balanced combination. . . . Golly, I had a lot more to say, but I've got no more room! However, I have one request: Next time you see me, tell me I look pretty fair, CONSIDERING! I met Father Time again last Tuesday! . . . So 'til next week . . . say something nice to someone! . . . JOHNNY.

The Lord's Prayer has had to withstand considerable abuse, especially from children trying to learn it from poor enunciators or from mumbling congregations.

One little boy was heard to pray, "Harold be Thy name." Another begged, Give us this day our jelly bread." A New York child petitioned, "Lead us not into Penn station."

Donate to the American
Cancer Society
Tutor Scherer

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

PARAMOUNT FASHION DESIGNER

Newest addition to the smart wardrobes of Hollywood's fashion-wise actresses is the cummerbund . . . The higher waistline seems destined to attain a new "high" in popularity as the summer months pass in revue, and many film favorites plan to create the illusion of a higher waistline by adding cummerbunds to their slacks, skirts, suits and after-dark gowns. Some stars favor matching cummerbunds. other cast their votes for cummerbunds which lend striking contrast to their outfits.

Movie-goers will see Academy Award JOAN FONTAINE wear several cummerbunds as she emotes opposite RAY MILLAND in the new George Stevens picture, "Mr. and Miss Anonymous." The blonde actress wears a black wool suit which highlights a filmy white chiffon blouse and a cummerbund of black velvet. She also teams a cummerbund of cocoa wool with a matching-peg-top skirt and a brief hip-length jacket of dusty cocoa wool.

DIANA LYNN likes to combine knit cummerbunds with matching sweaters. She has a bare-sleeved sweater in bachelor-button blue which she wears with a blue knit cummerbund and a gold, white and blue plaid skirt. She also has a white coarse-knit creation which she wears with a gold and white knit cummerbund and a white skirt . . . One cummerbund reveals a striking buckle of polished wood, the other a monogrammed buckle of dull gold.

MARIE WILSON, who co-stars with Diana in Hal Wallis' new comedy, "My Friend Irma Goes West," brings this new cummerbund fashion into the after-dark scene. Her favorite summer evening gown is pleated white chiffon, styled along simple Grecian lines and with a cummerbund of gold kid encrusted with jewels . . . French actress CORINNE CALVET, on the other hand, accents a strapless flame-colored chiffon dress with a brocade cummerbund embroidered in seed pearls.

The higher waistline achieved by the cummerbund is slated to become a "must" in the fall and summer wardrobes of best-dressed women everywhere.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 29)

miles of travel. This time a large doe, weighing about 160 pounds, ran directly in front of the car and he hit head on, killing the animal, causing our car to go into a spin and finally coming to a stop about two inches from the edge of a precipice. George Heaney, driver of the PACKARD convertible, doesn't take all the credit for saving our lives. He says, if it wasn't for the **Packard**, and the way she held the road, we would have been pitched down into the ravine, and your reporter wouldn't be here today and writing the story. We had enough of Lake Tahoe, and wanted to get back to Reno. Mr. Resnik loaned us the house car and we started back. Now the elements really broke loose! Below zero weather, no coat, loads of hail and snow, no chains, always driving in first, or low, low speed, we made it. Almost 10,000 feet of narrow winding road, driving at a snail's pace, this time in a Ford convertible, no heater, is a thrill for POLAR BEARS, not humans. When we hit Reno, it rained in deluge style. We drove directly to Club Cal Neva, soaked to the skin and colder than we have ever been in our entire lives, awoke Mr. Brodsky, who didn't come with us, (NOW WE KNOW THE REASON WHY), and bedraggled, dampened in spirit and body, we made for home. This first vacation we took is something we'll remember for a long time. Please don't misunderstand! We like Reno; we think it's a nice place, and the people wonderful; but for us, there's nothing that will ever equal FABULOUS LAS VEGAS. No matter what people have to say about the great and glorious Lake Tahoe, we still prefer our own Lake Mead, **and that's for sure!**

One day my neighbor, a friendly Negro cook named Mary, brought me a plate of hash. It was delicious and I asked her just how she concocted such a wonderful dish.

Mary's face glowed with pleasure. "Beef is nothin', peppah's nothin', onions is nothin'," she beamed, "but when I throws myself into the hash, that's what makes it what it is."

EVELYN STEWART.

Think, Talk and Live American!

TUTOR SCHERER

Lest We Forget

Wednesday, June 15, 1950, JAKE KATLEMAN, co-owner and general manager of the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, passed away at 10:10 p. m. in the Queens of The Angels Hospital in Los Angeles.

Mr. Katleman suffered serious injury in an automobile accident last week, and seemed to be well on the road to recovery after a few days of hospitalization. A turn for the worse—and he was rushed via air to the Coast where specialists were called in an effort to try to save his life—but it was too late.

We seldom wrote about Mr. Katleman or his phenomenal rise to fame as hotel and club owner. Although we wanted to do so many times, Jake would say: "Not now, perhaps later." This must be the "later" he meant. Actually, we do not know too much about Mr. Katleman's private life—he was a tight-lipped sort of guy who never spoke in a personal vein to receive publicity.

However, we do know that about 12 years ago he was a parking lot attendant in Los Angeles at the CLOVER CLUB. He worked at this job a while and was later promoted to doorman. One eventful day, while playing "low ball," one of his favorite games, LADY LUCK smiled his way and the foundation for a most brilliant career started. The rest is history. Jake Katleman, by dint of hard work, driving ambition, and conscientious pugnaciousness, reached the very top, and proved to be a great businessman.

He was nicknamed WHISPERING JAKE by his many friends because of the odd resonance in his voice. No matter what part of the hotel or any other place he'd be, searching for him would not be necessary. His voice would act like a direct beam, and take you right to him.

About a year ago, immediately after the UNITED JEWISH APPEAL DRIVE, he became inspired, decided to take the first vacation of his life, and flew to PALESTINE. He stayed there for six weeks, deeply engrossed in the progress of the new State of Israel. Great admiration for these people grew with each day, as he watched them build their Homeland, and actually went up to the front lines to observe their fight with the enemy. Not only did he give generously during the Appeal here, but left a small fortune with them when he embarked for the United States.

February 26, exactly five months ago, Jake married lovely LIBERTY LUCAS in a quiet ceremony, with just a few friends present. Shortly after, Liberty broke the news of the approaching Stork, and Jake, 51 years of age, knew that his life's ambition was about to be realized. He was the happiest man we had ever encountered. This coming event, the arrival of an HEIR was more important to him than any enterprise he was interested in. At last, there would be someone to carry on the name of "Katleman." He counted the days, and made all kinds of plans to herald this arrival. But OUR LORD, in His infinite wisdom, must have had other plans.

In our May 27 issue we wrote about a vicious rumor that was circulating pertaining to the change of partnership at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. The source was, as always, unfounded, but the scandalmongers assured everyone that the change would take place on or about June 15. When your reporter spoke to Mr. Katleman about these stories being spread around, he answered quite heatedly: "The only way I'll leave this Hotel, on June 15, or any other day, will be in a casket."

Fate plays cruel and strange tricks at times.

WHISPERING JAKE KATLEMAN is no longer connected with the Hotel El Rancho and left exactly the way he predicted.

Today, June 15, as this is being written, those prophetic words, uttered exactly four weeks ago, sharply come to our mind.

ALEX HENIG:

(Continued from Page 11)

school. . . . The tree is still this borough's most treasured prize. Every house has one. Yes, in front and back of each home! . . . Sporty Irving Brown wishes to send his best wishes to an old friend, Ruby Kolod. Ruby, your friend Irving is a solid citizen out in these parts. Another well known sportsman, Sid Brown, sends his best to all at the Flamingo Hotel. He's the owner of "The Spotlight," where you can get the best in food. . . . At this writing. the Brooklyn bridge is still "for sale." They told me some Westerner bought it last week. To tell the truth, some Easterner just bought it from some Westerner! . . . Entertainer Don Hornsby, well known on the West Coast. passed away a few weeks ago here in N. Y. C. May this good-hearted person rest in peace! . . . He never let a pal down! . . . To all the Arden-Fletcher Dancers: Well over 100 people say hello, and your old boss, Bill Miller, wishes to be remembered. Girls! Kelly (The Page) has a million messages for you all. Maitre d' Jack and Joe Marsh surely take good care of the out-of-towners! . . . Podners, Las Vegas is the place and to quote Cortez: FABULOUS, that is!

See you soon! ALEX.

JOHN RYKEN:

(Continued from Page 13)

Musically Speaking:

Best records of the week:

"When We're Dancing"—Fran Warren (Victor).

"Cotton Candy"—Dinah Shore (Columbia).

"Mississippi"—Kay Starr (Capital).

"Happy Feet"—Dean Martin (Capitol).

"A Little Bit Independent"—King Cole (Capitol).

"Night Wind"—Eddie Fisher (Victor).

"Sam's Song"—Victor Young (Decca)

Peachtree Street"—Frank Sinatra and Rosemary Mooney (Columbia).

"Birmingham Bounce"—Lionel Hampton (Decca).

"I Still Get a Thrill"—Dick Haymes (Decca), Dinah Shore (Col.)

"Blue Prelude"—Mildred Bailey (Decca).

That's the news for this week!

SHOP - - WISE

FOR HEALTH'S SAKE IT'S
HUMPTY DUMPTY ICE CREAM

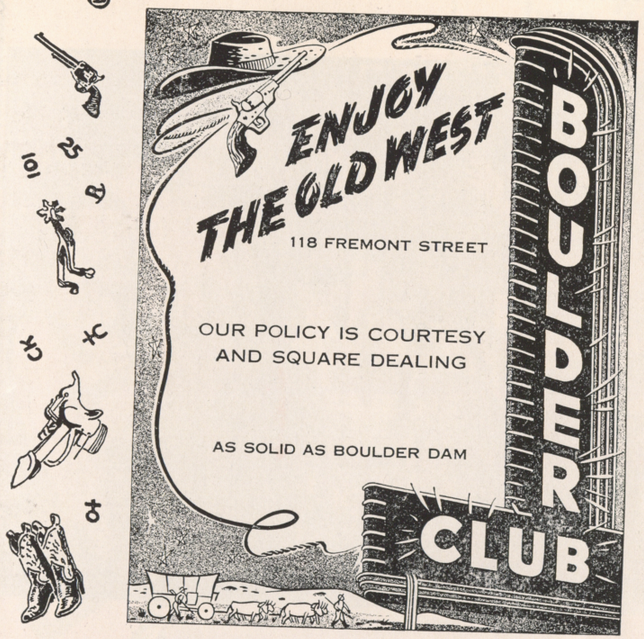
KOST'S MOBIL SERVICE
"Service with a Smile"
MAIN AND STEWART PHONE 1038

PETE'S LIQUOR STORE
NORTH LAS VEGAS' FINEST SELECTION
COME IN AND COOL OFF!
MILLIE SCHWECKE, Manager

Phone 2916 **Al Nissell's** Women's Sportswear 313 Fremont
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Marc Wilkinson
PRINTER
PHONES 4330, 3686
7th & OGDEN
Southern Nevada's Newest and Most Modern Printing Office

Every Mother, Every Father Should be Active in P.-T.-A.
TUTOR SCHERER



500,000 UNITS

LAS VEGAS THOROUGHBRED RACING ASSOCIATION

A NEVADA CORPORATION

500,000 Shares
6% Cumulative Preferred Stock
$5.00 Par Value

500,000 Shares
Common Voting Stock
(No Par Value)

IN UNITS OF ONE SHARE OF PREFERRED STOCK AND ONE SHARE OF COMMON STOCK FOR THE TOTAL PRICE OF $5.00 PER UNIT

This is not an offering of these units for sale. The offering is made only by the Prospectus. Copies of the Prospectus may be obtained from the undersigned.

LESTER L. LA FORTUNE
REGISTERED BROKER
at the offices of the corporation
Las Vegas Thoroughbred Racing Association
116 SOUTH FIFTH STREET — PHONES 2936, 5488 — LAS VEGAS, NEVADA



DAY OR NIGHT OUR BAR, OPERATED BY FRANK CONVERSE, IS THE SPOT TO PAUSE FOR A COOL AND REFRESHING DRINK . . .

BENNY BINION'S

Westerner CLUB

23 FREMONT STREET -- DOWNTOWN