July 15, 1950

Jack Cortez

Fabulous LASVEGAS

"HowdyPodner"



WHERE TO GO AND WHAT TO SEE

★

VIEWS AND REVIEWS BY STAFF AND GUEST COLUMNISTS

★

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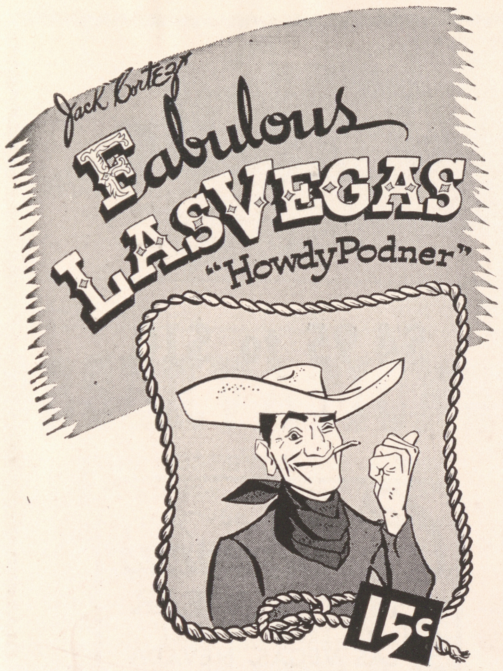

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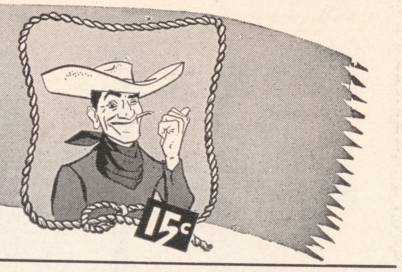

VOLUME 2 JULY 15, 1950 NUMBER 13

OBSERVATIONS

. . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

THIS OBSERVER had a letter the other day from Willard George who, so far as I know, is California's most distinguished furrier. He maintains a beautiful fur store at 3630 Wilshire boulevard, Los Angeles, which probably has attracted the attention of all who ever trod the sidewalk of that world famous boulevard often called "The Miracle Mile."

Perhaps some of you have stopped in front of this store to admire the beauties offered by Willard George to enhance the beauty of my lady, and have had some vogue wonderment as to how one could achieve such fame in any business, especially such a complicated and fantastic one as creating beauty out of the skins of animals.

All of which is preliminary to claiming for Las Vegas the credit for producing this genius of The Furs, Willard George. He was born on the old Kyle Ranch (now called The Boulderado) about two miles north of Las Vegas proper. There he lived his younger years and there, possibly, through trapping rabbits, snaring ground squirrels and catching porcupines (whoever heard of a ladies' fur coat made of porcupine skins?) Willard started on his career as a furrier.

Mrs. Helen J. Stewart, the real angel of early Las Vegas, sent to Salt Lake City and secured a school teacher to teach a little school at the Old Stewart Ranch. The pupils were Mrs. Stewart's children, Bill, Tiza, Evie and Arthur; Willard George and the two Wilson brothers, Jim and Tweed. Quite a school for this almost inaccessible Las Vegas of those days before the railroad.

Willard's life became involved with Jim and Tweed Wilson. After their father, owner of the Wilson Ranch, died about 1906 or 1907 (his body was burned on a funeral pyre at the Wilson Ranch according to the custom of the Indians of that region) Jim and Tweed entered upon a rather reckless financial whirl, spending their ready money in riotous living, and relying on their credit at the George A. Fayle store in Goodsprings for their living and the necessary hay and grain to bring their cattle through the severe winters.

As time went on Jim and Tweed became hopelessly involved and after George Fayle's death (December 1913) it became necessary for his widow, the late Jean Fayle, to take over the Wilson Ranch. During her ownership the two Wilson brothers lived at the ranch and carried on the same sort of irresponsible lives as before.

And so it came about that Willard George came back to Las Vegas and bought from Mrs. Fayle the Wilson Ranch, with all its cattle and stock range, but with the provision, which had come to be by that time a tradition attached to the soil, that Jim and Tweed Wilson should have their home there and be cared for as long as they lived.

So it came about that after a few years Willard George sold the old Wilson Ranch to Chet Lauck (of Lum and Abner), still with the provision that Jim and Tweed should have their home there and be cared for so long as they lived.

Some years ago Jim Wilson died of an illness. His brother Tweed carried on as of yore and a few years ago wandered away in the mountain wilderness in winter time and had his feet so badly frozen that he is not able to do much walking. But Tweed is still living at the Chet Lauck Ranch and Willard George still maintains his early friendship and has a sense of re-

(Continued on page 34)

Now . . .

The Moonmists

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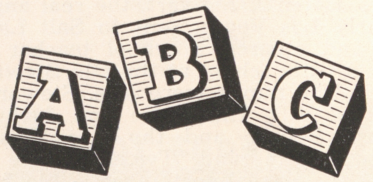

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VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS



I LED MY HORSE

I walked in the light of sunset,
As I walked I tried to forget,
I walked and led my horse to town,
I walked because I couldn't sit down.

HATRED

Don't trust your evil tongue to speak,
Lest your uncouth lips with hatred shriek.
Ether is too light to carry the weight
Of a voice that speaks with constant hate.

FEAR

Fear is a fearful plague
Which ravishes mind and body strong,
The wise don't recognize a fear
For fear, fear they will prolong.

PAST AND FUTURE

I loved you before this world began, it now appears
Through strange mem'ries that issue from forgotten years.
Or it could be illness from my love infected brain,
At times visions of you in ancient years remain.

I see ocean beaches researched for foods
And woodland paths we trod in lovers' woods.
And other fancies with you close at hand
With love and laughter in another land.

Thoughts of battles we two fought side by side,
Vague mem'ries of the one in which we died,
Two souls with love like ours shall never wane
Though death o'er our bodies once again may reign.

BE YOURSELF

If you would to you be true,
Then let you be true to you.
If in doubt what you should do,
Be fair to you, let you be you.

STUBBORN LOVE

Loathe me, but the love within me—not so
For my love, loves, whether you would or no.



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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

. . by JACK CORTEZ

MANY PEOPLE have asked us why we don't write about the KOREAN situation, or give the latest war news. In answer to these queries, we never have made any claims to being a war correspondent, nor did we ever dedicate our magazine to newspaper items. We know nothing about the critical world situation, except what we read. Our forte is show business and night life, which we try to bring to the public. We naturally hope that this chaotic state of affairs today will soon right itself, and that our UNITED STATES will again enjoy the status of peace and normalcy which was so short lived . . .

Last Wednesday JERRY JURISCH, dealer at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, walked off with first prize honors in the **talent opportunity contest** that was held in the BONANZA ROOM of the CLUB BINGO. When we say "walked off" we mean just that. He had no competition whatsoever. Jerry played two piano solos, and rocked the house. He could have gone on indefinitely, but the hour was getting late, and the third show had to go on. Monday, July 17, will be the night for the employes of the FLAMINGO HOTEL and, once again, we advise—COME EARLY. The SRO signs are in evidence much before "Opportunity Time." . . . TONY MARTIN, that handsome international favorite who just completed a most successful engagement at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, went back to Hollywood with a song in his heart and a contract in his pocket. Mr. Martin will star in the new musical **Two Tickets to Broadway** for MGM, which will get under way just as soon as he finishes his engagement at the COCONUT GROVE. . . . Some magnetic force seems to draw all system players to the MONTE CARLO CLUB on Fremont street. Any hour of the day or night you can see at least five people sitting around the roulette wheel, jotting down notes and carefully watching the spin and fall of the little white ball. FRED SOLY, president and co-owner of the club, jokingly suggested to these system players that if they would combine their efforts and systems they **might** come up with a sensational over-all system that would end all systems. This idea is one that probably appeals to each roulette dealer, more than to the player. . . . Out of the hospital, and as good as new, is MARY ALDRIDGE, saleslady at BILL MENDELSOHN'S CITY MERCANTILE FURNITURE STORE. Business wasn't the same without her, Bill admits, because so many of Mary's steady customers came in but were reluctant to buy without her very helpful suggestions. . . . LOU ALLEGRETTI, bartender at the new WESTERNER CLUB, may be the reason for Bob Peccole's thinning pate. Lou wants to be a 21 dealer, but Bob is very evasive. Mr. Peccole gets no rest, even after his shift is over. He drives Lou home every night, and from the minute they leave the club until they get to Lou's house he hears the same refrain: "I want to be a 21 dealer!" And the answer is always "No!" How about it, Bob? Give Lou a break—he's pretty good! We know—he knocked us out many times at the Bar of Music about 2½ years ago! He's a little slow .but never lost. Isn't that a good sign? . . .

About 10 years ago an artist came to CHRIS ZANIS, owner of the STEAK HOUSE on First street, looking for work. Chris was just beginning to decorate his restaurant, and put this artist, FRANK FERRARO, to work, painting a few pictures to grace the walls. The fee for this commission was $1500, but when Chris started to pay, Frank asked if he would please pay him off in meals 'cause eating hadn't been a steady habit with him for a long time. Today Chris is back at the Steak House, and Frank is still shilling at one of the downtown clubs, looking for picture customers between shifts. . . . It's dealers like JACK "ARKY" MARTIN and JEROME "OLEY" MORRIS of the CLUB BINGO that make gaming a pleasure. They have a friendly manner and wonderful way of making you feel comfortable. We could

(Continued on Page 29)

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TUTOR SCHERER

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ON THE STRIP

TO THE GANG

AT THE

FLAMINGO HOTEL



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Sincerely,

Tony Curtis

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

RATE sometimes works in peculiar channels. At the Los Angeles Dog Pound orphan dogs are held for a certain period of time. If they aren't claimed or adopted by the deadline, they are put to sleep. (A very misused phrase invented by people who can't say "put to death," but who are instrumental in carrying out the demise.)

There was once a little dog who, unknowing to him, was to be exterminated Monday morning. And this was Sunday. Sunday morning Mr. William Keighley, director at Warner Brothers Studio, accompanied by a friend, visited the Dog Pound in search of "just the right dog" to play one of the most important roles in the picture "Rocky Mountain." The friend with Mr. Keighley, Dick Jones, a very clever juvenile actor, was to play the part of the dog's master. They stopped at a pen where there were a number of dogs who crowded away from the fence as they approached. Some of the dogs eyed them with disgust, some with resentfulness in their look and demeanor. Some were cowed and beaten with that universal hang-dog look of the condemned.

I have always contended that we humans are, in many unconscious manners, victims of conceit. When one owns a dog they always point with pride and say: "I picked him out." I think they are wrong. It is my contention that the dog picks his master. In this case I know it to be true. Out of this hodge-podge of the condemned, a pert little dog of unknown ancestry but with the rashness of the innocent, came up to the fence. Medium in size, white medium-long fur, with a big brown spot on his forehead that looked like a cap perched on the head of a little boy. His attitude gained him the part, a master, a license, and a name, "Spot." The dog has been with Dick constantly since that day.

One of the most stirring scenes of "Rocky Mountain" is the massacre by the Indians of the complete contingent of Confederate soldiers, among whom is Dick. The dog's business is to run on the scene, looking for his master. By Dick petting the dog in one place, the dog then taken away, Dick moved to another site. The dog was turned loose approximately a quarter of a mile from the scene. He ran to the place where Dick had previously been but found an



Indian. He then went from one body to another, circumventing a whole field until he found Dick and his joy was unconfined, yapping and yelling and licking Dick's supposed wounds.

In a picture packed to the brim with all of the human emotions, this scene has an Oscar-like quality and will go down in the annals of moving picture history as being a once-in-a-lifetime story—an orphan dog who steals the spotlight in a two-million dollar motion picture, whose only training was a dog's love for his boy. I hope Dick Jones and Spot are never parted. Greater love hath no man.

✔Lieut.: "Why were you late for reveille?"

Recruit: "Well, sir, it was like this—I was shaving and ended up by talking myself into a shampoo and massage."

✔"My husband is crazy about me. He says such nice things in his sleep, but he always calls me by the wrong name."

✔Men are like corks when it comes to proposing—some will pop the question, while others have to be drawn out.

✔Then there was the co-ed who soaked her strapless evening gown in strong coffee so it would stay up all night.

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FRONT ROW CENTER

. . by JOHN RYKEN

LAST WEEK I took a vacation by working. That may sound a bit confusing, but I'll explain: I took a vacation from this column by working at the radio station on my days off, the reason being one of the other members of the staff wanted to go fishing. And fishing he went on the Fourth of July. There is a dim memory of that day being almost unbearably hot. He found it so and still has traces of it in the sunburn peelings.

Traditionally July and August are slow months in the theater, radio and night club business. The hot days offer no relief to the potential customers of the aforementioned businesses. So they move out of the hot zone into the mountains, to the sea shore, away from the city's heat.

Straw heat theaters are big attractions all over and it gives would-be actors and actresses from radio, from the record field, from the movies a chance to indulge in the dramatic. To emote before a live audience, no matter how critical, and at a salary they would ordinarily snub, seems to be uppermost in their minds. And when the critics are harsh on their abilities, they shrug it off and return to their own line of endeavor with the feeling of accomplishment. If they are a hit, then the urge is there to do a Broadway show.

Successful graduates of the above process include Ezio Pinza, Mary Martin, Henry Fonda, Richard Widmark, Myron Wallace. They have grease paint in their veins and they can't get it out, nor do they want to. Once an aspirant has performed in front of an audience, the lure of the stage is always there.

Summer is also a time for activity in the sales department of the radio networks. In fact, more activity goes on then than any other time of the year. The reason is simple: Fall and winter shows are sold or are peddled in this period. The '50-51 season will find the accent on TV rather than standard radio because of the high budgets being allotted to the former by advertisers.

There was a time when radio had the gravy, when such stars as Joan Davis, Amos 'n Andy, Burns and Allen had no



trouble getting the money they wanted. Now the networks can't sell the artists for even lower fees. The answer: TV. And it looks like a sell-out or, as the trade puts it, SRO in TV for all four of the major TV networks. There is talk that at the end of the season at least two of the TV networks will show black ink on the ledgers for the first time, those two being NBC and CBS.

The music business in summer goes through a sharp decline, with records and sheet music falling off very radically. The only facet of the music end that does better than usual is the dance orchestra. With resorts jammed and tourists galore, bands draw large crowds whenever they play locations near vacation spots. And in the summer of 1950 the bands will do their best business since before the war. Indications are the bands are here to stay, and the accent once again is on the dance beat!

While dance music is popular with the public, records aren't. Logicians explain it this way: The people who buy records each week or month use the money for vacation purposes. The teenagers who buy the largest amount of records during the school year save

(Continued on Page 33)

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LAS VEGAS SHORT
Tutor Scherer

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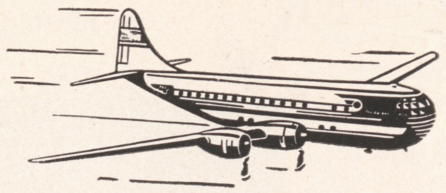
MISSES' AND
WOMEN'S APPAREL



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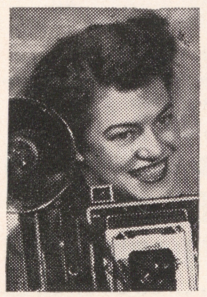

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YOUR NEIGHBOR

. . . by AUDREY LEE

FOR A LONG TIME now I have been nursing a pet peeve, and it seems this is just as good a time as any to get it off my chest. My PEEVE is with performers who insist upon stopping in the middle of a performance while they introduce their personal friends who are in the audience. I have been seeing so much of this lately that I must have my say on the subject.

No doubt there will be those who disagree with me. However, I find it most annoying. In the middle of what is otherwise an entertaining act, to suddenly have the actor or actress spy a friend, then take up valuable time having the spotlight played on said friend while the **rest of us paying customers** sit waiting for the show to continue. Half of the time the person so introduced is embarrassed, or is caught with a mouth full of soup, sputters an inane remark, or worse, is a person who is unaccustomed to being singled out in public, and looks the part.

This gesture and introduction may be flattering and interesting to the friends but to the many others who are **urged to applaud** it is just a plain, tiresome bore. I should like to point out a few performers who have been, or are now appearing in LAS VEGAS who are so talented they never find it necessary to resort to such cheap tricks.

Who could ever speak of a perfect performance and not place TONY MARTIN's name at the head of that list! At this writing, TONY is appearing at the HOTEL FLAMINGO, where nightly he is packing the place.

There must have been an extra load of blessings delivered with this child when he was born. If ever the heavens have heaped blessings upon any man in the entertainment world it is this same TONY MARTIN. Born with a voice so soothingly sweet, so wonderfully controlled, with a smile that tells all who see and hear him **this singing business is all joy and fun,** TONY just takes his audience in the palm of his hand and plays on their heartstrings with every song, be it new or old.

TONY MARTIN speaks to his audience about his songs. He never spends his time introducing "Joe Doakes." Not this actor, and singer. TONY sings! He likes to sing. His audiences like to hear him sing. That is exactly the way his time is spent when in front of that "mike." No wonder the people in ENGLAND raved about him, and no wonder he is loved and admired in any city where he appears!

MR. SHOW BUSINESS OF SONG . . TONY MARTIN!

BILLY DANIELS, now appearing at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. The story back of Billy's becoming a dancer is one of struggle and the usual heartaches. Billy really learned show business the hard way. He played piano for classes in a small dance studio from 9 in the morning until 7:30 in the evening, just to earn the price of his own dancing lessons.

After much hard work he attained the place of dance director at the Paramount Studios, where he directed the dancing numbers for all the big musical pictures. His latest assignment in the picture was with Miss Betty Grable in "Wabash Avenue." Feeling he was losing his audience touch, Billy accepted this THUNDERBIRD HOTEL engagement and has endeared himself to all who have been lucky enough to see this outstanding and well produced show.

When BILLY DANIELS appears on the floor in a dance number he concentrates all of his attention on dancing. He aims to make each show a perfect one. Billy plays to no one person or friend in the audience because, says Billy, "They are all of them important, and I hope my friends."

BILLY DANIELS . . . MR. SHOW BUSINESS OF THE DANCE!

FRED LOWERY, another very fine performer, making his first appearance in LAS VEGAS, at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Here is an outstanding artist who gives his time and attention to the show. No pauses for silly ad-libbing, no tiresome announcing of the next number to be whistled, who wrote the number, or when.

FRED is a seasoned performer. He puts his energy in the work at hand and does a marvelous job of entertaining all

(Continued on page 33)

COCKTAIL "CONTEST" TIME
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SIX 5ths OF WHISKEY
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ON THE STRIP

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Tutor Scherer

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'Wingy' Grover

forgot to thank everyone for being so wonderful
and the reason my vacation in 'Fabulous
Las Vegas' was

THE GREATEST I EVER . . .

Spent

but in case I did miss someone . . .
Thank you, El Rancho Vegas, Thunderbird,
Desert Inn, Last Frontier and Flamingo Hotels,
Club Bingo . . . plus the luxurious Clubs on
Fremont Street . . . just for being a
swell bunch of "Joes"!

When in Miami Beach, Florida, Visit
the Hyde Park Restaurant and Say Hello!

Wont'cha?

HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES

by MARTIN LEWIS

Hollywood movie-makers are continuing the trend toward realism on the motion picture screen. Happy times aren't here again — and the happy ending is on its way out in America's fabulous film factories.

If you're wondering who's to blame for this current state of affairs, the answer is simple and to the point. You are. You and the other millions of ticket buyers who make the cash registers sing out with a jingle-jangle-jingle tune. Movie audiences, it seems, have grown up. They don't want Pollyanna and the "life is beautiful" routine in their celluloid entertainment.

"We're not going to get morbid about this," points out Leslie Fenton, ace Hollywood director who recently piloted RHONDA FLEMING and GLENN FORD through their paces in Paramount's Technicolor western, "Beyond The Sunset." "But the screen — along with the stage and books — has become more honest and more accurate. That old nursery rhyme which ends . . . 'and they lived happily ever after' is passe, fini, done-for, and as outmoded as the rumble seat and bootlegged liquor."

According to Fenton, most happy endings simply don't work. They're usually ridiculous. Take the case of a boy from one side of the tracks and a gal from the other. Tie them together in matrimony and there's bound to be fireworks. Maybe not today or tomorrow — but eventually. Marry the ambassador's daughter to the prize-fight king and the chances are it won't last longer than the current coffee prices. There's only momentary bliss in the offing.

"Audiences have outgrown the Cinderella age," says Fenton. "You just can't toss two people into each other's arms after a great deal of strife and fade out on an incredulous ending any more."

For instance, in "Samson and Delilah," the Temple caves in and both luscious HEDY LAMARR and rugged VIC MATURE get theirs in the final fadeout. In the old days of melodrama, it's entirely possible that some screen scribe might have had the two stars miraculously escape death — despite Biblical proof to the contrary. In the new Pine-Thomas drama, "The Lawless," movie-goers walk out of theaters knowing that GAIL RUSSELL and newspaper editor MACDONALD CAREY eventually will tie the traditional wedding knot. But they don't know if happiness or tragedy is ahead for LALO RIOS, talented lad who portrays a young Mexican youth wrongly accused of murder.

Add to this list the name of "Sunset Boulevard," Paramount's forthcoming masterpiece in celluloid which headlines WILLIAM HOLDEN, GLORIA SWANSON, ERICK von STROHEIM and newcomer NANCY OLSON. Holden advises girl-friend Nancy Olson to go back to her old flame — then gets shot in the back as he walks out of Gloria Swanson's life and home. Happy endings? They're as rare as a natural blonde in Hollywood.

"What we're doing is keeping pace with the times and acknowledging the rising average intelligent quotient of movie-goers," explains Director Leslie Fenton. "We feel it's unnecessary for us to spell out happiness at the end of each picture. We want to leave a little something to the viewer's imagination."

So there it is, movie-goers. From now on you'll have to use your heads. Did BING CROSBY get the girl? Did the rocket ship reach the moon? Did the miracle drug bring everyone relief from headaches, singing commercials and war? Hollywood's no longer going to tell you on film. You'll have to figure it out all on your lonesome after you leave your favorite theater where they prove "movies are better than ever."

Patronize Local Stores!
Listen to the
Local Radio News!
Tutor Scherer

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

. . . by JACK CORTEZ



★ Flamingo Hotel

July 13 through 26
(Not a review)

When **Jack Cole** and his Dancers appeared in the Flamingo Room last year (June 16 to June 30), we said: "The first time in our town, but not the last. The patrons will never forget the most spectacular and sensational dancer in the country, Jack Cole. Every show the entire audience practically stands as one and clamors for more and more!" We can't possibly add to this is any way . . . except: Jack Cole and his Dancers should be a **must** on everyone's list! . . . On the same bill is **Jack E. Leonard,** a comic known to many of us as a refreshing guy and wonderful material. . . . **Bunny Bishop,** a pretty little miss, is the lovely songstress of this show. She possesses lots of stage appeal and a favorite among many of our natives and regular tourists. . . . **Matty Malneck's Ork** supply the music for the show and dansapation. . . . For intermissions it's the **Chuy Reyes Trio,** famous for their Latin American music, and who continue on in the Mural Room 'til the wee hours playing requestfully yours.

★ Hotel Last Frontier

July 14—
(Not a review)

That **high-hatted** "tragedian" of song TED LEWIS and his world famous orchestra and revue are the current headliners in the RAMONA ROOM. Mr. Lewis, always a favorite in Las Vegas, definitely needs no introduction from us. His songs have always been of the greatest calibre, and he is still known as the master showman. Featured in this revue is very lovely and curvaceous GERALDINE DUBOIS, a great dancer and singer and, although a pretty young lady, has appeared with Mr. Lewis for approximately 14 years . . . PAUL WHITE and ELROY PEACE, two colored boys who tap-dance like fiends, are a treat to watch. Like Geraldine, they have been affiliated with Mr. Lewis for many years, and their comedy and dancing are **super.** . . . The REED SISTERS are three lovelies, singing songs you love to hear, in perfect harmony. . . . As an extra added attraction, and new with Mr. Lewis, are Andre, Andree and Bonnie, a lad and two gals, who present a mannequin act and offer a lot of surprises. This trio promises to be a bright item in the show. Take our advice—make your reservations early!

★ El Rancho Vegas

July 5 through 18)

The "unhappy humorist," JOEY BISHOP, a rising young comedian, is the star of this show presented in the ROUND-UP ROOM. He ad libs in rapid patter that is so sharp and clever you have to be on your toes every second to catch the punch lines. This refreshing funny man does a frustration skit that contains novel wit that could keep you chuckling into the next act, if there was one. Joey always seems unhappy, and because of his different style and material, brings happiness and chuckles to the audience galore. Mr. Bishop is clever, clean, and goes over like a veteran favorite. . . . On the same bill, and in the co-starring spot, is BETTY REILLY, the Irish **bombshell**, who can sing Spanish songs better than any native from south of the border way. Miss Reilly has added quite a few innovations to her act, including a num ber where she sits on the piano, strums a guitar, and puts you in a sentimental mood. But when she starts to make with the Latin tempos, look out, South America, this gal is beating your time! . . . THE GEORGE MORRO DANCERS introduce two routines, dressed in beguiling costumes and with choreography that is tops. DOROTHY FRAZZINI and RENE MOLNAR are featured in both routines. . . . AL JAHNS and his orchestra, featuring lovely LOUISE on the vocals, supply music for your dancing pleasure.

★ Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn

The star of the new show presented in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM is that hilarious school teacher, SAM LEVENSON. To describe Mr. Levenson and give him the laurels he so richly deserves, we first must ask: "Where have you been? And what took you so long coming here?" We're happy that a man with such talent gave up school teaching for the stage. No matter how great a teacher he might have been, he's still greater as a story teller, and is truly a sensational comedian. He relates stories concerning his childhood, about **Momma** and **Poppa** and his **seven brothers** and **sisters,** and we still do not know whether the teary eyes in the audience were from too much laughing or memories he stirred up, or both! He compares school days when we were pupils to the time he was a teacher. His easy style and free manner of speech is so enlightening and refreshing that we can go on raving about him and never say enough, but **make it a point** to see Sam Levenson the school teacher, who is destined to become one of the greatest names in show business, and that's for sure. . . . On the same bill, and continuing on for another week, are those sensational dancers, STEVE CONDOS and JERRY BRANDOW. They are a most versatile duo, each playing the cornet and piano, also do solo dancing, and their combined talents make them one of the best teams seen in a long time. . . . THE ARDEN FLETCHER DANCERS introduce two routines, outfitted in exquisite costumes. . . . JOHNNY MARTIN, your host and singing m.c., does a sensational job in putting both numbers across, and is featured vocally in both routines. . . . CLYDE McCOY'S ORCHESTRA cut a good show and present your hit tunes for dancing. . . . And still the "best in the West," that BUDDY GROVER TRIO!

★ Thunderbird Hotel

July 6 through 19

The miniature musical currently in the THUNDERBIRD ROOM does not star one or two individuals, but the entire company. Actually, it would be very difficult to pick one as an outstanding star, but to see such a show and the way it is presented is certainly a treat. To start off with, the DANSATIONS opens the show with a sparkling routine which features that outstanding dancing star of the year, and the fellow who has taken Las Vegas by storm, BILLY DANIELS. He dances with each girl in the line, but features RUTHANN WELSH in the WILHELMINA routine and CHRISTINA CARSON in the HOOP-DE-DO polka. Following the Dansations are ALLAN and BLANCHE LUND, a very graceful and smooth dance team who thrilled European audiences and royalty, and it will not be long before they become the rave of the United States. They present a variation of dances, each outstanding. . . . DOROTHY CLAIRE, the singing comedienne of **Finian's Rainbow**, effervesces more personality than a bottle of fizz water. She is a most vivacious singer of songs, works very hard and we guarantee this very bouncing gal will affect you like a tall, cool drink on a hot summer night. Lest we forget, our compliments to EM-

(Continued on page 32)

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



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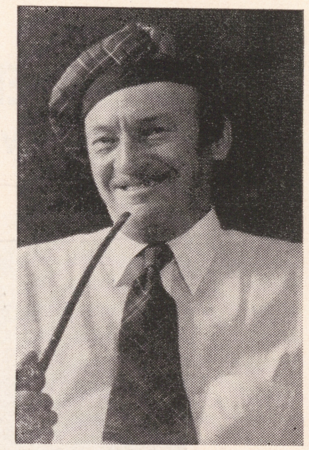
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Thrifty MacGregor . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: We welcome to our staff of writers that lovable Scotsman who specializes in wee bits of philosophy and lots of thrift . . . the one and only "Thrifty" MacGregor!



HOOT, MON! an' Howdy Neighbors! After 15 months on the air, here I am, back wi ma first love, the printed page. Aye, I'm still with radio KRAM, but in another capacity. The continuity department. That's a little room where you get things oot o' your head an' put 'em on paper. When I was a kid, ma mother used to do that wi a fine comb an' a newspaper. That was a different kind o' Nit Work. An' here's a little bit o' work Jock Cortez gave me this mornin'.

"Thrifty," he said, "you've been talkin' aboot thrifty shoppin', thrifty buyin' an' thrift in general for a long time. How would you really define thrift?"

Well, Neighbors! as ma good friend Elbert Hubbard said: Thrift is a habit, an' a habit is a thing you do unconsciously or automatically, wi oot thought. Habits grow up wi you. Thev eventually rule you. So choose right now the habit you would have rule over you. The habit o' thrift is simply the habit which dictates that you shall earn more than you spend. It also provides that you spend less than you earn, an' spend what you do spend wisely. Aye, cultivate the habit o' thrift. An' the earlier you begin the better. Aye, save your pennies, save somethin' out o' your earnings, no matter how little. Then invest it wisely. Aboot the thriftiest way I know of right now is to invest three dollars for the return o' four, by purchasin' United States Savin' Bonds.

From time to time through this media, we shall make it a point to discuss tested an' proven methods o' real thrifty shoppin' too. Aye, an' the MacGregor endorsement on any merchant, mechanic, artisan or tradesman will, as it has always been on the Thrifty MacGregor Radio Programs, your guarantee of maximum quality at minimum cost. . . . Here's a thrifty item for your family budget, passed on from my Maggie. When stewin' beef was 79 cents a pound an' chuck roast was on sale for 49 at the Dollar Market, my Maggie bought an extra large roast, roasted half of it for Sunday dinner, an' cut up the other half to be used as stewin' beef at a later date. Now that's real thrift wi a capital "T." Try it yourself sometime. An' here's a wee bit o' MacGregor Philosophy I hope you'll take time to read an' remember:

If you're Monte Carlo bent,
Or should you play the Boulder;
Remember a chip is better spent,
Than carried on your shoulder.

35c DRINKS 35c
11 P. M. 'TILL 2 A. M.
EVERY NIGHT
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ON THE STRIP

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TUTOR SCHERER

YO - HO - HO

AND A

STEIN O' SCHLITZ

(SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT!)



MY DEEPEST THANKS
TO THE
THUNDERBIRD HOTEL
AND THE
ENTIRE PERSONNEL
FOR JUST BEING THE NICE PEOPLE THEY ARE

Larry Storch

Round the Clock with the Rounders

. . . by ALEX HENIG

YOURS TRULY is going to be a candidate for Justice of the Peace this next election, and all we hope is that those who read this column will vote for us. If you tell a friend or two about it, thank you! Our platform will be "More Marriages" and "For a Glorious Honeymoon It's Fabulous Las Vegas!"

Everyone is waiting for popular sportsman Eddie Moss to start work on his new venture, **the Goldfield Club** (formerly the Savoy). Your many friends are waiting for your opening! . . . Born 1910 in Holyoke, Mass., educated in New York City, holds "Class A" Gold Seal engineer license, once chief engineer for the largest utility company on the East Coast, was first American engineer to go to Africa to build air bases, worked in Cape Town, Sudan, Arabia and Egypt on oil projects for U. S. A. He was a colonel when war broke and in charge of Uncle Sam's disposal office. After the war he joined the Arabian Pipeline Company, which built the 1100-mile 30-inch diameter pipeline across Arabia. Another war broke out. He then took his family all over Europe for a vacation. Back to the United States and, after crossing the states three times, decided that our town was the best. Rounders, we are writing about a swell guy and surely a capable man—Jack Doyle, chief engineer at Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn. . . . Happy birthday to little Joy Moss and Shelia Prell this past week. . . . If you want to make Flamingo Hotel manager Pappy Walsh happy just mention the name "Brad." That's his pride and joy. Little Brad's father is dealer Danny "Hollywood" Stein, mother is red-haired Gloria, and grand-dad is "Pappy"! . . . Father Moran of Henderson wishes to thank the many who have sent in their contributions this past week. Don't stop sending. It takes quite a few bucks to build this Catholic Sunday School. . . . Just arrived from Lake Tahoe and looking great, Pop Connley, an old-timer in these parts. Dealer Hank Goldie is another Las Vegan who spent a few weeks at the Lake. . . . Since the El Dorado Club had a new nose job—remodeled, that is—it has become one of the coziest spots in town. While we were there, special police officers John Eubank and Alf Hardy waved hello. . . . Spotted the lovely Dorothy Arnold with her son Joe Jr. having dinner with friends at the Thunderbird Hotel. By the way, Pop is Joltin' Joe DiMaggio



of the New York Yankees baseball team. The kid looks just like his world-famous Pop. . . . Look alikes: Abe Schiller and Harry Stuhldreher. Remember Notre Dame's Four Horsemen? Well, Harry was one of them. He's now public relations man for U. S. Steel, and Abe is just that at the Flamingo Hotel. For further proof: Quick Magazine, June 28 issue. . . . Just a thought: Crystal (Krutt) White at the Club Bingo. This young lady can really dance and tell stories. At this same club they have a cocktail waitress who can sing like a bird, and that's Nancy Radcliffe. . . . To Jo Ann Shepp of the County Clerk's office: Thank you for being so helpful. . . . Contractors E. M. Kaufield and son are the outfit that's fixing our Main street. It looks like they will have the job under control any day now. . . . Over to the Las Vegas Club where change girl Mildred Carson was busy counting the many jackpots hit that afternoon. Cocktail waitress, pretty June Hansen treated us to some orange (?) juice. Then we hit a 10-cent jackpot! What more can a guy want? Before we left, Morrie "They're Off" Klein at the race horse book said hello! . . . Out having fun at the Hotel Last Frontier, Bertha and Leo Weiss (racing counselor). They

(Continued on page 34)

DON'T WORRY — WATCH
LAS VEGAS GROW

TUTOR SCHERER

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT by JOHNNY UHLMAN

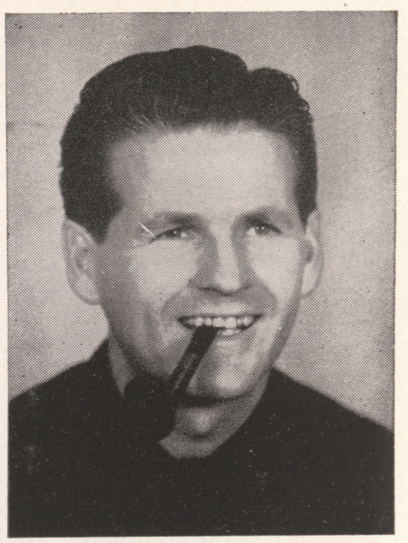
SEEING as how I'm such a soft and sentimental old slob, I'm happy to say that I still get a thrill out of a good true love story. They tell me that true love never runs smooth but the other night I ran on to a little story that sort of turns out to be the exception that proves the rule.

I was catching the current show at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL the other evening and thoroughly enjoying the dancing of the ballroom team on the bill of fare. What struck me mostly was the smoothness and ease with which they danced, their youth, and the obvious affection of one for the other.

The next evening it was my pleasure to meet THE LUNDS. Naturally, the first thing I asked was how long they had been together as a dance team. "Eleven years," was ALLAN'S reply. Immediately, and with a twinkle in her eye, BLANCHE added: "And we've been MARRIED for SIX of those years!" About the only thing that Allan could add to that remark was a broad, beaming, boyish smile. On further inquiry it was learned that they had known one another since they were 11 years old. Childhood sweethearts, and it sticks out all over the place.

The castles they were building were almost shattered when, in 1946 as they were touring Germany, Blanche contracted polio and was confined for some time. It looked as though the LUNDS were washed up as a dance team until their doctor suggested that the best thing that Blanche could do would be to continue dancing as a recuperation medium from the attack. The results are on the stage of the Thunderbird for one and all to see. How true love and determination can conquer fate and allow these two kids to go on together toward their goal . . . SEE! Didn't I TELL you that I was a sentimental old slob? . . .

MILTON SYDE has come up with something new for you at the RANCH HOUSE RESTAURANT on The Strip. Here's an opportunity for YOU to win yourself a HALF A CASE of whiskey, YOUR CHOICE! Beat THAT if you can! Beginning Monday night and every night from now on, between the hours of 11 p. m. and 2 a. m., all of your favorite cocktails and hi-balls will be only 35 CENTS! Now, here's how you can put the whammy on the whiskey deal for yourself. All you have to do is drop into the RANCH HOUSE some evening and leave your suggestion of a



NAME for the THREE-HOUR PERIOD. You know what I mean, say . . . uh . . . "Ranch House Souse Club" (no good, huh?) No matter what the name that pops into your mind, it may be the one to win the prize . . . and SIX fifths of fine HOOTCH ain't HAY, my friend! The contest ends the night of JULY 31, Monday, and the judges will be the members of the staff of Jack Cortez' "Fabulous Las Vegas Magazine" and the newly instigated "Watchbird" by Sir Jody and Lady Michael. . . .

By the time most of you kids read this, RUTHIE and MITCH of the EMBASSY CLUB BINGO in North Las Vegas will be well on their way to the high hills yonder. Once in a great long while, these two wonderful people DO slip away to a well earned vacation. This year they are going up toward Canada where Mitch tells me he will be able to catch the ones that USUALLY get AWAY. While they are away for the summer months the Bingo parlor will be closed but WES PURCELL will be on hand at the bar to serve all of you folks who like to sit and have a nice, quiet argument with the rest of

The best way to prevent juvenile delinquency is to avoid parental delinquency!

Tutor Scherer

the people who like to sit and have a nice, quiet argument. Wes is nice people and always ready with a smile for all comers. To Ruthie and Mitch, lemme say, I hope you have the time of your lives; hurry back, but DON'T hurry so much that you might become careless! . . . As far as I'm concerned, the CLUB BINGO can sit back on their laurels and take a big rest when it comes to looking any further for combos to furnish dance music for their patrons' enjoyment of continuous dancing. MIKE WERNER and his ORCH have become fixtures in the BONANZA ROOM, and well they may, for anyone will tell you that Mike's outfit plays a load of ANY rhythm you might mention, for a four-piece combo. . . . NOW! To complete the set-up, MILTON PRELL and EPPY PEARSON have hired the ROY JARVIS TRIO, which consists of piano, sax and drums. Doesn't sound like much to READ, but they sound like a LOT when you LISTEN. In these two combinations of Mike's and Roy's, Eppy hasn't a worry in the world as to whether the dancers are going to be satisfied and that the SHOWS are going to be PLAYED as they SHOULD be! Here's an interesting note to the club owners of this area: ALL members of BOTH of these organizations are members of the Las Vegas Local No. 369. I compliment the management of the Bingo for recognizing the fact that these musicians who have made Las Vegas their home are GOOD musicians. . . .

Dropped in to chew the fat with MOUGH CARSON at the EL RANCHO HEALTH CLUB yesterday and was asked to relay the message to you ladies that a MASSEUSE will be available at the health club by appointment at your convenience. Mough has received the "go-ahead" sign for his new and promising feature of "MASSAGE IN THE SUN." Any day now you will be able to get a wonderful massage or "oil-up" right out at the pool at the RANCHO as he sets up his gear and goes into action. With the ideas and ambition that this boy Mough has, it's hard for me to see anything but a successful future for him. Ya know, I had to look up in "the book" how to spell "masseuse" and "masseur" and I notice that it says "one who practices massage." Well, the fellow we are talking about in these lines isn't PRACTICING —HE'S DOING the job! . . . Here I'm sitting trying to think up a new and novel way to describe the fine job that JACK BIGGS is doing at the WITTWER CAFE since he took over, when my poor, furrowed forehead finds these few simple, time-worn words on his business card that tells the story in nothing flat. "COURTESY, EFFICIENCY and the FINEST OF FOOD 24 HOURS A DAY." Just break that down, word for word, and what more is there left to say? Jack inspects practically every order that comes out of his kitchen, and if it doesn't suit him it goes back for that added touch. The WITTWER is located just north of the SHAMROCK HOTEL on North Main street. Go see if I'm not right in what I have said! . . . Anyone in the market for a pedigreed Boston terrier? I know of a spot where they are thicker'n flies! Last Monday I stopped in to see the bunch out at TWIN LAKES FARM and found that Mrs. Horgen had spent the night taking care of MITZI who had just given birth to SIX little curly-tailed pups. Little Mitzi goes in for mass production, it seems, 'cause in the last litter she had SEVEN. Ordinarily, I'm told, Boston terriers only have three or four at the most. Anyway, you can bet case money that I'll have one of those tiny terriers for mine. Wonderful pets! Say, speaking of TWIN LAKES, they're putting a fine water carnival together out there and will be ready to spring it on us one of these days in the not too distant future. Between the manager, Mrs. Horgen, and ACE TENNIS, the swimming instructor, great things are taking place out there. Like I told you before, Ace will teach you to swim or it won't cost you one red cent, or a GREY one, for that matter! . . . MATTY MATTINSON was telling me the other day that he has the hottest thing in real estate to be found in Vegas at the present time. It seems that he has property available on East Charleston at Bruce street that is approved in every way imaginable; okay for multiple dwellings, and you can build your own buildings so that they don't look like the fellow's next door. That IS a good location at that, you know it? This might be a pretty good opportunity to put up some income property, seeing as how I haven't used my G. I. LOAN as yet. Let's see, Matty's phone

(Continued on page 34)

Bill O'Reilly's
DESERT MOTEL
1960 SOUTH MAIN STREET

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

TUTOR SCHERER

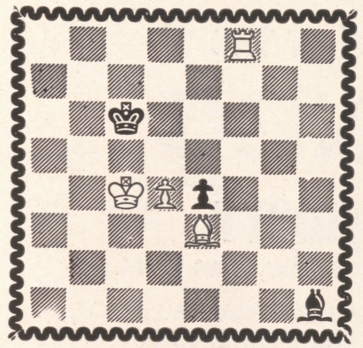


CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 59

Black 3



White 4

White mates in three

Solution to Problem No. 58: Q-KB6

SICILIAN DEFENSE

Smyslov	Najdorf		
White	Black		
1—P-K4	P-QB4	21—NxN	B-B3
2—N-KB3	P-Q3	22—Q-Q2	RxR
3—P-Q4	PxP	23—RxR	R-R
4—NxP	N-KB3	24—NxBch	PxN
5—N-QB3	P-QR3	25—RxRch	QxR
6—B-K2	P-K4	26—B-R4	Q-R2ch
7—N-N3!	B-K3	27—K-B	Q-Q5
8—O-O	QN-Q2	28—QxQ	PxQ
9—B-K3	B-K2	29—BxP	B-K3
10—P-B3	N-N3	30—BxP	P-Q4
11—B-B2	Q-B2	31—PxP	BxP
12—P-QR4	N-B5	32—K-K2	K-B
13—BxN	BxB	33—P-QN3!	K-K2
14—R-K	O-O	34—B-B5ch!	K-K3
15—N-Q2	B-K3	35—K-Q3	K-K4
16—N-B	Q-QB3!	36—B-R7!	B-K3
17—N-K3	P-QN4!	37—P-QB4	PxP
18—Q-Q3	B-Q2??	38—PxP	B-Q2
19—PxP	PxP	39—B-N8ch	K-K3
20—N-Q5	NxN	40—K-K4!	B-B3ch
		41—K-B4	Resigns

QUEEN'S GAMBIT ACCEPTED

Kotov	Flohr		
White	Black		
1—P-Q4	P-Q4	15—P-QN4	N(4)-Q2
2—P-QB4	PxP	16—QN-Q2	B-N3
3—N-KB3	P-QR3	17—B-R3	Q-K2
4—P-K3	N-KB3	18—KR-N	O-O
5—BxP	P-K3	19—R-N3	KR-N
6—O-O	P-B4	20—P-N5	N-N3
7—Q-K2	P-QN4	21—N-K5	BxB
8—B-N3	B-N2	22—NxB	Q-B2
9—P-QR4	QN-Q2!	23—R(1)xB	RPxN
10—P-K4!	PxQP	24—BxQP	N-Q4
11—PxP	N-B4	25—Q-K	R-Q
12—B-QB4	P-Q6	26—N-B3	QR-B
13—Q-K3	BxP	27—N-K5	Q-B8
14—PxP	B-Q3	28—R-R	Q-N4
		29—N-B6	R-Q2
		30—B-B	N-K2



31—N-N3	Q-QB4	37—N-K5	R-B2
32—R-B	Q-Q3	38—RxR	QxR
33—R-Q3	N-Q4	39—R-QB	Q-Q3
34—P-KN3	K-B	40—B-B	Q-N5
35—R(3)-Q	K-N	41—QxQ	Resigns
36—B-N2	R-K		

KING'S INDIAN DEFENSE

Szabo	Lilienthal		
White	Black		
1—P1Q4	N-KB3	21—RxRch	QxR
2—P-QB4	P-KN3	22—QxBP	Q-K4
3—P-KN3	B-N2	23—QxQ	PxQ
4—B-N2	O-O	24—R-K	R-K
5—N-QB3	P-Q3	25—P-N4	B-K5
6—N-B3	QN-Q2	26—N-N	QN-R5
7—O-O	P-K4	27—N-Q2	B-Q6
8—P-K4	P-B3	28—BxB	NxB
9—P-KR3	PxP	29—R-K3	N(5)-B4
10—NxP	R-K	30—K-B	R-Q
11—R-K	P-QR4!	31—K-K2	P-R5
12—N-B2	N-N3	32—N-K4	NxN
13—N1R3	B-K3	33—RxN	K-B2
14—B-B	KN-Q2	34—P-B5	NxP
15—P-B4	N-B4	35—R-QB4	N-R3
16—B-K3	BxN	36—RxRP	K-K3
17—PxB	NxP	37—B-K3	P-B4
18—Q-Q4	N-B4	38—R-R5	K-Q4
19—P-KB5	BxKBP	39—Q-N5	K-B3
20—B-R6	P-B3	40—P-B4	P-N3
		41—K-B3	N-N5
		42—Resigns	

SOMETHING NEW FROM
11 P. M. TO 2 A. M.
RANCH HOUSE RESTAURANT
ON THE STRIP

FLAMINGO HOTEL NITE

MONDAY, JULY 17, in the

BONANZA ROOM at the

CLUB BINGO

TALENT OPPORTUNITY

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

$100.00 CASH

FROM THE MANAGEMENT OF
THE CLUB BINGO

$50.00

IN MERCHANDISE FROM
CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR
316 FREMONT STREET — PHONE 1001

$150.00 TOTAL

HEANEY'S

Loan and Jewelry

RENO, NEVADA

"WE LOAN THE MOST"

257 NORTH VIRGINIA PHONE 22284

FOR . . .

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

ALEX

HENIG

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

ALMOST guarantee that you'd forget to grumble when **LADY LUCK** turns her back on you with ARKY and OLEY around! . . . When MAX GOOT owned STONEY'S LOAN on South First street he became an institution. His heart would rule his business sense, and no customer was caused any embarrassment upon entering. He had a ready smile, and sympathetic ear for all. Mr. Goot recently bought into the ELDORADO CLUB and is now in charge of the **race book**, where his popularity still prevails. At the end of post time, Max is seen, many times, running down the street, in and out of stores, taking care of his 23 slot machines, the lucrative business he calls his "side line." . . . MAGGIE HAHN, the young lady who was in a plane crash about nine months ago and suffered terrible injuries, is hale and hearty now and most certainly needs a job. Because of that unfortunte accident, Maggie was left with a very slight limp which doesn't hinder her walk at all but has just slowed her down a bit. Now all she can get is extra work, which is hardly enough to take care of her 9-year-old son and herself. Maggie Hahn is a cocktail waitress, and a darn good one, and isn't afraid to work, so how about it, folks? . . . IRVING and LOUISE STONE, an artistic team, owners and operators of "DESIGNS UNLIMITED," are truly doing sensational work in our town. At the present time they are painting a mural for WILBUR CLARK'S office that can **almost** put a Rembrandt to shame. They are about the busiest pair we've seen in a long time and their work, whether commercial or artistic, spoils a client for anyone else. Irv and Louise are graduates of COOPER UNION College in New York City, and excel in their work. Fortunately for us, the climate did not agree with them in the "Big City," so they decided to make our town their home. In the year they have been in Las Vegas they have certainly accomplished quite a bit, plus the fact that they are liked by all who meet and know them. . . .

Last week a woman at the CLUB BINGO, playing the 10-cent slot machine, hit the jackpot with her third dime, rceeiving $20.00 for a 30-cent investment. An unwritten code in slot machine sportsmanship, somehow forbids (?) anyone to leave without taking off the winning combination, so this little lady kept putting in her dimes and getting winners. By the time she was ready to leave, limp with exhaustion, she had hit 28 "bonanzas" and won $560 in jackpots alone, besides the other change on the various payoffs. CONNIE, the hard-working change girl, practically got fallen arches running to and from the cashier's cage paying off those jackpots. We wonder did this fortunate female have a system, or did she use the old ALI BABA magical phrase, "OPEN SESAME"? Whatever it was, MILTON PRELL, owner of the Club Bingo, will not forget that machine in a hurry! **It paid off like there was no tomorrow! . . . In approximately three weeks the REVIEW-JOURNAL will put out a daily morning paper, in addition to their regular p. m. sheet. Now we're really becoming Bigtime! Two newspapers and three editions! We take this opportunity to wish Mr. DON REYNOLDS, publisher of the Review-Journal, much success, but somehow wish he would stay in our town longer than he does. This busy man is always on the go, caring for his 11 other newspapers and five radio stations throughout the Middle West.** . . . WINNIE VAN TALGE, pretty blue-eyed waitress at the Round-Up Drive Inn, celebrated her ninth year of American citizenship, appropriately enough, on July 4. But now Winnie has another anniversary to remember. Last Friday night she became the bride of BUD WILLIAMS, a dealer at the WESTERNER CLUB. She met Bud on a blind date, sort of gave each other a double take, and fell in love. Their whirlwind courtship of two months, culminating in marriage at midnight in the beautiful little wedding chapel on the grounds of the FLAMINGO HOTEL, last Wednesday, July 5th. . . . A new innovation at the DESERT INN, the hotel that seems to find more ways to make their guests happy and comfortable, is their new masseur, LEE SILVER. Lee has gained quite a reputation as being one of the best in his profession. If you have tired muscles, sore back, or if it's relaxation you want, he's the man who can put you back in shape, or even put a shape where there wasn't one before! . . . A very helpful and obliging deputy is TONY ROCKOFORD, employed at the WESTERNER CLUB. "Rocky's" amiable personality radiates as much warmth as the Westerner Club itself. If you know him well enough, ask him

(Continued on Page 31)

Think, Talk and
Live American!

TUTOR SCHERER

Houses of Worship in Las Vegas

ASSEMBLY OF GOD:

116 South 10th.

Rev. John F. Green, residence 726½ South Fourth.

BAPTIST:

FIRST BAPTIST, Ninth and Bridger.

Rev. Walter Bishop, residence 330 South Ninth, Box 1409.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST:

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, Scientist, 631 Bridger. Reading rooms at 400 Carson.

CATHOLIC:

ST. JOAN OF ARC, 315 South Second. Rev. Msgr. John J. Lambe, 315 South Second.

ST. BRIDGET'S, Stewart at 14th. Rev. Fr. Hugh P. Smith.

ST. ANNE'S, Oakey at Maryland Parkway. Rev. Msgr. J. B. Empey, 1126 South 10th.

ST. JAMES, H and Morgan. HOLY FAMILY, North Las Vegas. Rev. Theodore Van Skee, phone 918J.

CHURCH OF GOD:

301 Lewis Street
Rev. R. R. Hughes, phone 5736

EPISCOPAL:

CHRIST CHURCH, Second and Carson.

Rev. Fr. Reginald G. Rosson, rectory 404 North 13th.

JEWISH:

Jewish Community Center, 13th and Carson.

Rabbi David Cohen, residence 1007 Francis.

LATTER DAY SAINTS:

CHARLESTON WARD, Ninth and Clark. Bishop Philip Empey, 1219 Pittman Place.

FIRST WARD, Ninth and Clark Bishop Thomas L. Adams, 210 South 10th.

SECOND WARD, Eighth and Linden. Bishop Joseph O. Christensen, 504 North 9th.

THIRD WARD, Eighth and Linden. Bishop Gay Myers, 830 North 4th St.

LUTHERAN:

GOOD SHEPHERD, Maryland Parkway and Bridger.

Rev. E. A. Wessel, residence 1230 South 10th.

REFORMATION UNITED LUTHERAN, Temporarily at Odd Fellows Hall, 110 North Ninth.

Rev. Thomas L. Daley, Pastor, 2000 Marlin, phone 4915.

METHODIST:

FIRST METHODIST, Third and Bridger.

Rev. Harold E. Broughton, residence 308 Bridger.

NAZARENE:

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE, 14th and Ogden.

Rev. Robert A. Lundgren, Box 1192.

A telephone call to the church or to the pastor will inform you as to hour of service.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 29)

for a lucky number on the penny roulette. If it doesn't show up within the next 20 times, Tony exposes his big, white teeth in a smile, shrugs his shoulders and says: "At least, I tried!" . . . Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction Department (if we had one): A young man in our town, here for that "six-week vacation," became lonely and decided to visit the Pound for a man's best friend. He came back with the smallest dog we ever saw, but had tears in his eyes. It brought back memories of the day he bought another dog, the same day FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT was elected. For sentimental reasons he named his pooch "Rosey," and he and his playmate were inseparable. The day Mr. Roosevelt died, "Rosey" shut her eyes, too, without a murmur or a whimper, and never opened them again. . . . JACK C. HUNTINGTON, watchmaker and jeweler of the STATE JEWELRY COMPANY, does such intricate work he actually wears "nine eyes"! These "eyes" consist of a pair of glasses, a special magnifying glass that is attached to the regular glasses, a head piece with a pair of glasses attached to it that also wears glasses. We're just wondering how does he feel when he removes those additional windows of vision and just has to use his original orbs to see? However, Jack doesn't confine his talented digits to his place of business only, but does a sensational hair-cutting job on his two handsome boys that could give any barber in town stiff competition. By the way, his very lovely wife is expecting a new "addition" momentarily, and both she and hubby hope that it will be a girl this time. . . . Three guys who play a lot of music are the CHUCK BURGESS TRIO in the Gay '90s BAR at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. This combine consists of a guitar, bass and Chuck doing the honors on the violin. sax and clarinet. . . . A card from IRIS SCHERER, lovely wife of TUTOR, saying that she's having a wonderful trip. Iris is in Honolulu, on her way to Guam, and will be in Manila some time at the end of this week. She is really having a time for herself, and sends her regards to all in Fabulous Las Vegas. . . . WHEELER TAFT CECIL EDWARD ABBETT is the name of the new program director of KRAM. With a monicker like that, how can there be time for any other announcement? His nickname is "WHEELS," something the teachers tacked on to him many years ago in school when his name was too confusing for roll call. No matter what the name, to all who know him WHEELS is just a good "Joe." . . . THANKS DEPARTMENT: To ROMO and MICKI VINCENT, MARY MARSHALL and BILL CLIFFORD, JIMMY KENNEDY, LIBERACE, and EVELYN KNIGHT. . . .

Belated birthday greetings to 5-year-old JOY RITA MOSS, July 12. She is the adorable daughter of EDDIE MOSS, at one time co-owner of the ELDORADO CLUB, who is now waiting for a city license to reopen the "old" SAVOY CLUB on Fremont. So happy birthday, Joy, and lots of luck to you and your Daddy both. . . . MITCHELL LEISEN, famous producer and director in Hollywood, is very interested, or should we say concerned, about the work BILLY DANIELS is doing at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. He made a special trip just to catch the show and was just as thrilled with it as the many hundreds who jam this room nightly. Billy Daniels' flair for dancing and his amiable personality radiate from the stage right to the heart of the audience. We certainly would like to see him stay in Las Vegas, where he has acquired such a terrific following. His fans see him week after week, regardless of who the featured headliner may be for that week. . . . JIMMY WAKELEY is selling his home in TOLUCA LAKE and moving back to his ranch in North Hollywood, where he is biulding a new home, swimming pool and all. Meanwhile Jimmy is still doing a great job on his personal appearance tours. . . . When JOHNNY MARTIN signed an extra 20-week contract with the DESERT INN it was proof enough of the sensational work he's been doing and the way he endeared himself to all Las Vegans. . . . If BILL KRUSE, owner of the NEVADA MOTORS, was able to get at least 50 more 1950 PACKARDS he still wouldn't have enough for his potential customers. The Packard proved to be a sensational car to all buyers and his concern now is being able to "supply the demand." . . . One of the busiest women in our town who wishes, we suppose, that she were twins, is FLORENCE STEVENS, interior decorator, whose slogan is **"For Superior Homes."** This ingenious woman decorates each home differently and blends color schemes and decor to individual taste. . . . Nev-

(Continued on Page 33)

Give Time and Guidance To the Children!
Tutor Scherer

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from Page 19)

METT CARL for brilliantly conducting and arranging those clever numbers for Miss Claire, his wife. . . . In the added attraction spot is LARRY STORCH, a youthful **Prince of Satire,** who helps round out this superb show with his mad and merry style of comedy routines. His various descriptions of an Englishman broadcasting a fight, an inebriated woman at a bar, a foreign dance team doing a tango, and a few more are outstanding bits that bring gales of laughter. . . . In the closing spot, the Dansations reappear in a repeat—the Wabash Avenue number, once again featuring Billy Daniels. . . . In conclusion ,this is a brilliant production, filled with good music, songs and beautiful girls, also featuring BARNEY RAWLINGS, your host and singing m.c., THELMA KING, BETSY JONES and the NORMANDIE BOYS. . . . SANDY SANDIFER'S orchestra cut this all-music show in great fashion and play your favorite hit tunes for dancing.

★ Club Bingo

July 15—
(Not a review)

The MOONMISTS, four young men and a miss, practically newcomers to show business, received their start about six months ago in show biz at one of our leading hotels and did so great that their services have been in constant demand since. They are "youth personified," possess exceptional voices that blend in perfect harmony, and also execute a few cute dance routines. . . . On the same bill are the O'HARA SISTERS, two very lovely twin girls with a refreshing style of song delivery. . . . EPPY PEARSON, the guy who produces and works out all the presentations, is doing a superb job in the BONANZA ROOM. His easy way and friendly manner immediately put everyone in the room at ease and make you sit back and take notice of what's going on. . . . MIKE WERNER and his "big" little orchestra ably background the show and supply the dance music until 5 a. m.

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

MAKEUP DIRECTOR, PARAMOUNT STUDIOS

Here's a memo for beauty-wise damsels who wish to achieve perfect grooming from the tops of their heads to the very tips of their toes

It comes from a trio of Hollywood actresses whose legs are very much "on display" in Hal Wallis' new and hilarious comedy, "My Friend Irma Goes West." The stars are MARIE WILSON, DIANA LYNN and CORINNE CALVET. Miss Lynn points out that most girls sport bare legs and air-conditioned sandals during the torrid July weather in an effort to remain cool, calm and comfortable. But, says this pert player, if a lass bares her limbs, she must remember to give her feet and legs the same meticulous care she bestows on her face and hands.

MARIE WILSON, who possesses one of the loveliest pairs of legs in movietown, advises women to polish and file toe-nails frequently during the summer months. "Feet should be kept soft with a good creaming at least once a week," advocates Our Friend Irma. "A soap massage at daily bath time also keeps them feeling as good as they look. . . . A wise girl should never be seen outside of her home with legs marred by growths of hair. It's extremely simple to remove hair from legs, and all a girl need do is choose her favorite method and go to work."

CORRINNE CALVET believes unless legs are tanned from the summer sun, leg makeup should be used. Like every other type of makeup, it can be applied a right and a wrong way. . . .

"I find it's always easier to do things the right way," says Miss Calvet. "The right way to apply leg makeup is to pour a generous amount of your favorite leg makeup into the palms fo your hands, then blend it in swift even sweeps over the limbs until dry. . . . To add to leg appeal, smooth rich hand cream over the limbs after shower or bath. This trick not only makes the skin honey-smooth, but lends a delightful fragrance to its wearer."

You Can Get Everything
You Need in Las Vegas!
Tutor Scherer

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 31)

er saw so many happy people as those when they learned that CARLETON HAYES was coming back to Las Vegas, to open at the DESERT INN Tuesday, July 18. FRANK SENNES, that wonderful producer and booker of shows in that hotel, heard so many complimentary remarks about Mr. Hayes that he took a trip to Texas, where Carleton was fulfilling an engagement, and immediately signed him to come back "home," where he's such a favorite. . . Recently voted the most versatile screen star in Hollywood, and one of the busiest, is screen star DAN DAILEY, who is practically a one-man band when not dancing. He can play more than a dozen musical instruments, including the drums, piano, trombone, trumpet, etc. For variety he recently became a restaurateur and personally presides over his cafe in the Valley when not busy making pictures. He is one of Hollywood's famous equestrians, owns his own stable and trains his own jumping horses. In his spare time he wrote a song which sounds like some good advice. It's called "TODAY IS TOMORROW — YOU WORRY ABOUT YESTERDAY." A few months ago Mr. Dailey had a virus infection which put him flat on his back in the hospital. This energetic man didn't stop plotting for one minute. While in the hospital he planned an intricate dance routine which was so good the studio included it in a new picture Dan is making, called "MY BLUE HEAVEN," which brought him a nice, fat bonus from the studio bosses. Wait, there's more! To top it all off, although he's considered primarily a hoofer, he's been nominated for Academy Award honors on the strength of his dramatic portrayals. Dan Dailey's name spells talent and versatility galore . . . **and that's for sure!**

AUDREY LEE:

(Continued from Page 15)

kinds of audiences. Such announcements as are necessary are made briefly and to the point. No wonder, when Fred is finally allowed to leave the floor, he leaves his audience with a warm, friendly feeling and a wish to return, time and time again, to hear "THE MAN WHO WHISTLES LIKE A VIOLIN" . . . FRED LOWERY!

I have no quarrel with most performers, young or old. They are hard working, spend many hours trying to perfect themselves in their chosen field, to say nothing of the money spent on new material (an ever-present bugaboo). I do wish they would just stop . . . look . . . and listen . . . to the smart performers who have already reached the top. A wonderful lesson can be learned by observing the famous quote: "THE PLAY IS THE THING."

Friends are important. I dread to think of what one's life would be without them, **but** there is a time, and a place for speaking to, and with, one's friends, and I am firmly of the opinion it should not be done from the stage of any theater or cafe. There is just one exception, and that is **if it is part of the act.**

Along with hundreds of other people, I love show business . . . let's keep it show business in the professional sense, not a parlor performance given for "Aunt Tilly." If we must flatter our friends, there must be some other way. Maybe sending a wire telling them they are loved, would answer. Just anything. But, please, no "HELLOS" from the stage while doing a performance!

Hasta luego!

JOHN RYKEN:

(Continued from Page 13)

their money during the summer for fall activities. And so on down the line. But for some reason Capitol Records reverses this trend every summer. They have been the only company to do so. This year is no exception. They have three, "Mona Lisa" by Nat "King" Cole, "Blind Date" with Margaret Whiting and Bob Hope, and "Happy Feet" with Dean Martin.

This summer has been an unusual one in several fields, especially with the Korean crisis. But in the entertainment field it is running true to form.

That's the news for now. J. R.

"Ladies and gentlemen," shouted the street performer, "in a few moments I will astonish you by eating nails, stones and coal. I will swallow a sword. Then I will pass the hat, trusting to get enough for a bite to eat."

"What!" came a voice from the crowd. "Still hungry?"

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

JOHNNY UHLMAN:

(Continued from Page 25)

number is 4479, if I'm not mistaken (and you know darned well that I'm not) . . . WOW! If you want to get an eyeful with a tray full, drive your tired old body into the DESERT DRIVE INN out on The Strip and see the new summer outfits that JOE GUILLIAMS has gotten for his car-hops to wear. N-i-c-e! To me there is nothing to please my old parched palate more than one of those large glasses of pure orange juice with shaved ice. The girls here keep things so neat and clean that they even shave the ice. . . . Bouquets to MR. TONY ROMANO, restaurateur, who gave a champagne party for the dining room help, or I might say the help in general, at the Thunderbird Hotel last Saturday night, July 8. The kids tell me that the wine flowed like water. That's my biggest trouble! I'm always being TOLD about these things; never seem to BE there! . . . The Hacienda in North Las Vegas had the bunch from the Desert Inn out for a shindig last Wednesday night that turned out to be quite an affair. You've never heard a gal sing with such ease as does Margie Hodges, who does the vocals at this club. FREDDIE (her hubby) plays an awful lot of vibes, which is backed with rhythm by BUD and GENE. . . . Now I've seen everything! CURB SERVICE for JEWELRY STORES! While passing the time of day with JERRY JERRAM the other day a guy drives up outside and yells: "I'll take that clock there in the window!" Jerry gets the clock for the guy, completes the sale, and we resume our conversation. ALL VERY CASUAL LIKE! . . . Tennis . . . anyone? . . . Gotta go now. I'm so hungry my sak-row-illyack is prodding my panty-buckle, so I'll brab a bite and see you around here next week . . . JOHNNY.

ALEX HENIG:

(Continued from Page 23)

wish to thank Gracie Barrie, George Tapps, Fred Lowry, Nita Bieber and company for a most enjoyable evening. . . . Gentleman Gilbert Smolling of Cleveland (Ohio), Miami (Florida) and all points south, guest of his D. I. friends Bernie Rothkoff and Bobby Kaye (credit manager). Get this for luck: Gilbert picked a 14-game parlay! . . . Muriel Exber is leaving for Salt Lake City for a complete check-up. Her many friends are hoping for the best. For years beautiful Muriel hasn't been feeling too well. Father Ernie Amante is floorman at the Pioneer Club and husband Mel (El Dorado sports department), know you have what it takes to come out on top. . . . The Golden Nugget awarded the Pioneer Construction Company (Ira Goldring) the contract to remove the Eagles Building. It will be their new super bingo room. The old bingo room will be a comfortable race horse room. . . . From Redlands, Calif., direct to the Pioneer cocktail lounge comes the "personality kid," Nina Bermundey. This young beauty works the swing shift and is one of Downtown's Seven Wonders! . . . When out having fun drop in and watch 21 dealer Bruno Mark (Flamingo). This Bruno happens to be one of the best in his field and it's a treat watching or playing with this expert. Wife Adele is on the inactive list at present—let's say vacationing. . . . We couldn't close with a more refreshing thought than Miss Billie Murphy. Yes, "when Irish eyes are smiling" fits this gorgeous Inglewood, Calif., visitor. This girl ought to be in pictures. Talent scout and owner of RKO Studios, Howard Hughes, should take a look. When we met Billie she and her folks were at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. . . . See you soon!

"Vote" ALEX HENIG.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

sponsibility for the welfare of his boyhood friend, Tweed Wilson.

Which still does not explain how Willard George learned the exquisite art of fashioning fur lovelies for ladies. Perhaps in his early association with his Indian friends Jim and Tweed Wilson lies the secret.

By the way, did you boys and girls of The Strip know that Willard George is still interested in this Fabulous Las Vegas and that the Betty Boyle Shop handles the famous Willard George furs in Willard's birthplace?

Oh, yes! Willard George has other ties with Las Vegas in addition to those of the long ago. He is a friend of Tutor Scherer, poet laureate of Las Vegas who, he says, sends him every week the current number of "Fabulous Las Vegas."

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

TUTOR SCHERER

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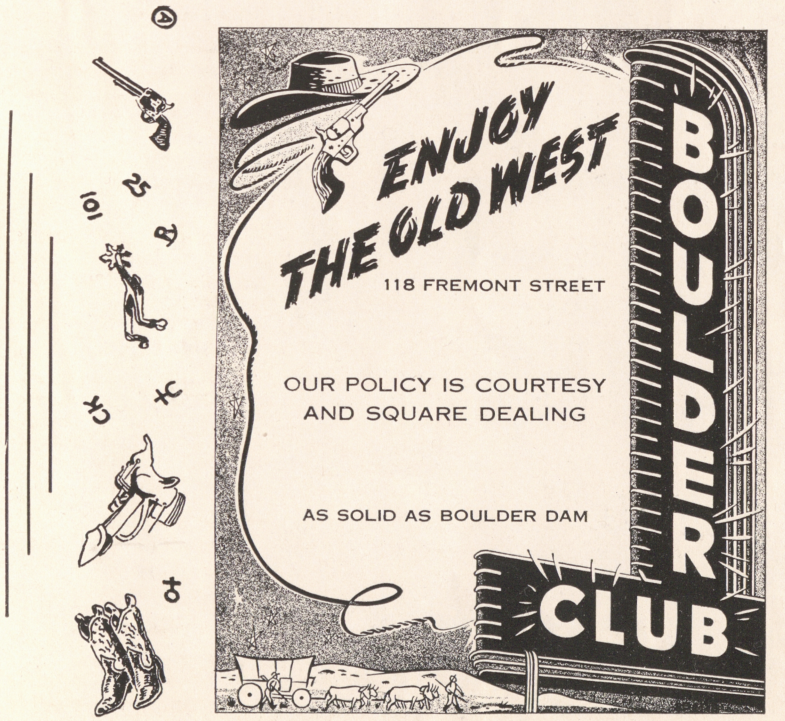

Hello Folks !

It's great to be back in
"Fabulous" Las Vegas
Thank you very much for
the invitation!

WE OPEN TUESDAY, JULY 18, at

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