July 29, 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

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

AL'S CARD ROOM

AL ABRAMS, Prop.

Pan ★ Poker ★ Bridge ★ Lowball

COME IN AND MEET THE BOYS

EDDIE SIGMAN • LOU LAVITT • DAVE WILMER

(IN REAR OF ELDORADO CLUB)

LADIES INVITED

EVERYBODY'S RAVING ABOUT THE

North Shore Club

LAKE TAHOE -:- CRYSTAL BAY

NEVADA

OPEN 24 HOURS

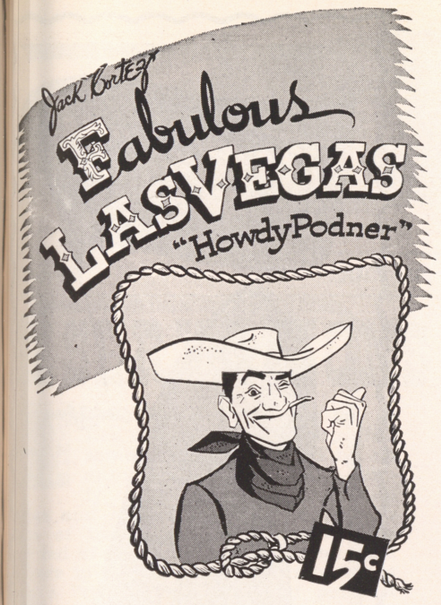
FEATURING

FINE FOODS — ENTERTAINMENT — DE LUXE CASINO

OWNED AND OPERATED BY

BUCK HARRIS • WALTER MELROSE • JIMMY HUME

LOWELL LANDRUM • HAROLD E. MURPHY • GEO. ZOUGANILES



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2. NO. 15

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

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

ROUND THE CLOCK WITH THE ROUNDERS, BY ALEX HENIG

THRIFTY MacGREGOR

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.

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

Because you desire lovelier fashions!

Florence Richards Magicaye

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

PHONE 2697

FRENCH SHRINER & URNER *Extra Quality*



$16.95

A fine-stitched, conservatively styled oxford in full-bodied choice calf. Brown or black. Winter-weight sole. An extra value.

Christensen's MEN'S WEAR

316 FREMONT STREET

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

PHONE 1001

Jack Cortez

Fabulous LASVEGAS

"HowdyPodner"

15¢

VOLUME 2 JULY 29, 1950 NUMBER 15

OBSERVATIONS . . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

FORTY-FIVE years ago we in Las Vegas were hoping that some day there would be an automobile highway in a fairly direct line between Las Vegas and Los Angeles. It seemed to some of us as if that comparatively new fad of the horseless carriage might be here to stay—that it might be more than a "rich man's fad" and perhaps in 20 or 40 years might be cheap enough to own and operate so that a person in moderate circumstances might own one.

Even in those early years there were a few automobiles in Nevada. In the spring of 1905 when there was a need for quicker and easier travel between Las Vegas and the rich mining camps of Goldfield and Tonopah, Senator William A. Clark, his brother J. Ross Clark and C. O. Whittemore incorporated the "Nevada Rapid Transit Company." They constructed an "auto garage" 50 by 80 feet in size fronting on the east side of Main street about 100 feet north of Stewart street.

Equipment consisted of "six gasoline auto cars" especially constructed, four of which were designed to carry 14 passengers each, the other two with a capacity of five passengers each. They were built high off the ground so they would not be interfered with by brush and rocks. They were described as high powered machines capable of making 40 miles an hour on good roads but, it was admitted, would not maintain that high speed at all times.

It was announced that the time between Las Vegas and Bullfrog (Beatty) would not exceed six hours.

It was a grand idea and the promoters made a noble effort to carry it out. It was early in July 1905 that one of the White steamers left Las Vegas at 4:30 p. m., and sailed triumphantly into Bullfrog the next morning, requiring only 14 hours for the trip. They managed to make the return trip to Vegas in about the same time.

The travel was over a "highway" constructed by dragging a heavy steel rail over the ground in such a manner as to tear up the brush and, to some extent, smooth out the gullies and the washes.

I saw that auto stage arrive in Vegas with about four passengers. They were caked with dried mud, a mixture of dust and sweat, sore and lame from the terrific pounding the lurching and jumping car had given them, sick and hungry and completely fed up on that type of travel. Sure enough, they made the distance in 14 hours, whereas by freight team it took about six days, but nobody seemed to care for that rugged type of travel. Besides, after about one trip each those automobile stages were about worn out, so they were stabled in their big garage and, one at a time, as they were put in sufficiently good condition to make the trip to the freight house, were taken to Los Angeles where there were a few miles of paved street on which they could run.

About the next automobile in Las Vegas was a lovely red single-seater brought here by a gay old chap named Colonel Mason. Just how he got the car here I do not remember for certain. I think he brought it by railroad freight just as the "Nevada Rapid Transit Company" cars came. At any rate, Colonel Mason enjoyed giving all the Vegas women auto rides up and down Fremont street, which still had some of its oiled-gravel surface left. That was in the year 1908.

The really great event in automobile history in Clark County occurred on March 15, 1914. County Surveyor (now Colonel) Charles E. McCarthy had just built an automobile highway from Las Vegas to Goodsprings, so the Las Ve-

(Continued on Page 31)

NOW . . .

JOE CAPPO

Hollywood's Favorite Comic



"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"

NOW . . .

LOLA JENSEN

Songstress Divine

Continuous Dancing 'til 5:00 A. M.

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

MIKE WERNER'S ORCHESTRA and ROY JARVIS 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.

USE YOUR CREDIT

TAKE AS LONG AS A YEAR TO PAY!

$1 DOWN
$1 WEEKLY

WE WELCOME YOUR CHARGE ACCOUNT

STATE JEWELRY COMPANY

104 FREMONT STREET PHONE 1670



Your Friendly LIQUOR STORE

FREE DELIVERY
PHONE 4342

FLOYD J. COPE
827 SO. FIFTH ST.

FEATURING AUTHENTIC

CHINESE FOODS

ORDERS TO TAKE OUT

● COCKTAILS

We Cater to Private Parties

Hours 6 P. M. to 2 A. M.

TWIN DRAGON

On "Fabulous" Hiway 91

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS

THE ACTS OF MEN

All men are cowards to a degree.
Most men are susceptible to flattery.
Some with intelligence and sense,
Boast and brag with elegance.

Man's passions, born from liberal minds,
Make his acts sanctuous, he finds.
His conscience works, to his distress,
In payment for his wantonness.

Whence was the source his passions came
To satisfy such dear bought fame?
Eden's apple, when begotten,
Surely must have been half rotten.

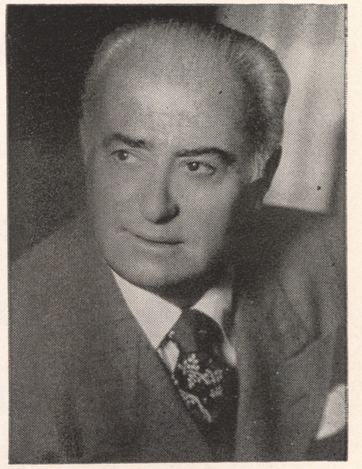
LOVE PROMISES FULFILLED

If you love; then all promises spent

Will be bargains honest and well meant.

TAKE SOME, NOT ALL

Take some, not all, within love's door.
When you've had all, you can have no more.
So you shall never quite have me all
For fear that love's last morsel may appall.



TWO HANDED LIFT

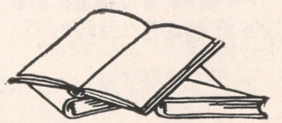
If there are those you would condemn,
Lend, first, a helping hand to them.
Then, if they fail to understand,
You still extend the other hand.

FEARS AND TEARS

True love will harbor timid fears
And may cause some worry tears.
Fears and tears are very clannish
Until all suspicions vanish.

PRUNES MUST BE PITTED

If you are ready with your spoon,
And just about to eat a prune,
If the pit is not emitted,
You and prune should both be pitted.



everybody's waiting

for

the

exciting

announcement

of the

unveiling

of the new

'51'

PACKARD

NEVADA MOTORS, Inc.

1600 FREMONT STREET PHONE 3477

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

W. R. (BILL) KRUSE
(OWNER)

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

. . by JACK CORTEZ

HAVE you made your reservations to see the huge NIGHT OF STARS show to be held at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER SPORTSDROME Monday, July 31? There are still quite a few seats available and everyone interested in this affair is hoping for a complete sell-out. To name just a few of the stars who will be present, TED LEWIS, JIMMY DURANTE, JANE FROHMAN, HARVEY STONE, EDDIE BRACKEN, PATTI PAGE, and many more, plus Hollywood celebrities who are expected in this week-end to offer their talents. Remember, 105 unfortunate youngsters in Clark County are depending on us. Do not let them down. They need and require everyone's support. So please purchase your tickets NOW at any hotel, theater, or at the Golden Nugget, to see "NIGHT OF STARS," the greatest show on earth.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEPARTMENT —ARNOLD CHRISTENSEN of the CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR (July 22) . . . HARRY BASSLER of the ABC CLEANERS (July 22) . . . DOYLE TINKEL, boss man of penny roulette at the WESTERNER CLUB (July 22). . . . AL MEYER, salesman at CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR (July 23). . . . MRS. DAISY PACE, mother-in-law of FRED SOLY, general manager of the MONTE CARLO CLUB on Fremont street, **75 years young** (July 26) . . . If you believe the **oil question** is a dead issue in the state of Nevada, hop into your "trusty little hot-rod," take a slow drive out to Crystal Lake or Apex, about 24 miles out on the Salt Lake Highway, and you'll see more activity in that area than in a monkey jungle. The land-owners are more confident than ever that their oil leases will soon pay off in that black flowing gold and, though they've received many offers to sell, they're hanging on to their property for good. According to them, there'll be gushers galore, and if confidence has a place in their work, that alone will bring the flowing gold to the surface. . . . It's wonderful to see MRS. ROSEN in our midst again. The only trouble is she and her husband MORRIS, a co-owner at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, remain in our town a week or two and are off again. We certainly would like to see them remain longer, all the time. Both are liked by everyone who know or meet them. . . . On the romantic scene: Now that MILTON BERLE has extinguished that torch he's been carrying for his ex-wife, JOYCE MATTHEWS, look for him to become the steady escort of EVELYN KNIGHT. She's the pretty and popular songstress of the air lanes, and recently starred at the DESERT INN. . . . A friendly tip to maitre d's and their captains. There are times when you can overcrowd a customer and, no matter how "important" a party may be too much service can easily become very annoying to everyone at the party, or at other nearby tables. These so-called "important" people almost always receive choice locations, and invariably a beehive of activity takes place in that immediate vicinity. The captains offer special care, taking the orders, watching waitresses serve the food and their drinks, but all the time, not realizing that there are other people in the room, trying to see the show that they are blocking off so beautifully. We feel that everyone, no matter who they are, should be as important to the hotel or club, and this uncalled-for service eliminated. . . . VIC DAMONE, the crooner who used to "twosome it" with luscious LIZ TAYLOR, has turned his attention to starlet EILEEN HOWE. . . . Last Monday July 24, EDDIE CANTOR, world famous star of stage, screen and radio, celebrated his **41st year** in show business. This "bizness" wouldn't be what it is today if it weren't for men like Mr. Cantor. People such as he have done much to make it the "most talked of industry" in the world. By the way, it was Mr. Cantor who approached the late PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT with the idea of putting on an annual campaign for victims of infantile paralysis, and the introduction of the MARCH OF DIMES. . . . LIBBY KATLEMAN, wife of the late JAKE KATLEMAN, in town for a few days, looking like a million, and "Sir Stork" flapping its wings overhead and almost ready to make **"that landing."** . . . ART ROZEN and JIMMY MILLS, co-owners of the ELDORADO CLUB, purchased an ultra swank bingo parlor on BLACKSTONE AVENUE in FRESNO, CALI-

(Continued on Page 17)

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



"MASSAGE BY MOUGH"
HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS
HEALTH CLUB

Courtesy, Efficiency and the
Finest of Food 24 Hours
Every Day

WITTWER CAFE

JACK BIGGS, Manager and Proprietor

featuring STEAKS, CHOPS and
SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN

720 North Main Las Vegas



PORTRAITS
COMMERCIAL

lola brown
Photography

Phone 1960, 2955
Nite Phone 1960J

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

ROCKY MOUNTAIN" is completed. Am I glad? I thought I'd be, but now I don't know. Sure I'm glad to be back in Las Vegas to take up where I left off, but something has been added —I mean besides avoirdupois! Eight weeks ago "Rocky Mountain" was just the name of a motion picture in which I hoped to have a part. William Keighley meant Lux Soap, and Errol Flynn was a character of never-never whose positive personality I admired and envied. Some of the others I had heard of before, others of the cast were as green as myself.

We met that Sunday morning at Warner Brothers Studio to entrain. I wonder if I looked as peculiar to them as they did to me. Long, lean, lank Slim Pickens, who pulled in at the last minute on the run and even then gave evidence of his wild sense of humor by saying, "You can start now, I'm here!"

An overnight trip on the train to Gallup, and then to the "world's largest guest ranch house, the Hotel El Rancho." We arrived about ten o'clock in the morning. No work that day so around the town we went, on a hog-wild buying spree of knick-knacks and native Zuni and Navajo Indian silver and turquoise jewelry, more like kids away from home for the first time than full-grown, blase' movie thespians.

The next morning a 6:30 a. m. call to work. A 55-mile automobile trip off the highway over Indian reservation roads, unpaved, and some in the aborigine state; past beautiful green and red mountains, not the green of foliage but the barren green and red and chemical rocks, to the canyon of running waters where the great and thrilling portion of the picture was made. We spent three weeks there amid wind and red dust, dry arid territory, and the most beautiful fleece clouds that nature undoubtedly sent to compensate for the wild winds and whirling sandstorms.

It was during these hot days that we became molded into a unit, each one flexing a portion of his personality to fit that of the others.

By this token each individuality became recognized. Baby-faced Buzz Henry, rodeo star, bull-rider and bronc-buster, with his infectious high-pitched laugh, and his ability to fall asleep under any conditions: Slim Pickens, the world's champion rodeo clown with his tall tales that always happen to himself or a friend of his, stories he never



expected you to believe when he started telling them, Slim whose unfailing sense of humor kept things moving on a congenial plane even when the going was tough, old man morale himself; Rush Williams, novice to the screen, serious, intent, unassuming Rush, who hailed originally from Texas, spent two years at the Pasadena Communtiy Playhouse to eradicate his Texas accent and then in his first big screen role was cast as a Texan and had to pull a reverse; "Big Boy" Williams with that little cocker spaniel look in his eyes, humorous, mischievous, the fellow who refuses to grow up, a veteran of 31 years of motion pictures, clever enough when he was 40 to play the part of a college boy and do a bang-up job of it; Peter Coe, Czech ex-Olympic swimming star who never lost his ability to picturesquely flex his muscles and whose euphonic dialects will carry him far in the picture world as a character actor; Sheb Wooley, virile and strong of face, new heart-throb, Gals, formerly of radio and television, noted for his Western hit songs, an actor with the strongest possibility of stardom of any member of the cast; Scott Forbes, our English importation, learned American colloquialisms and slang in three months, did such a bang-up job in "Rocky Mountain" that it earned him the romantic lead in Warner Brothers' next

(Continued on page 34)

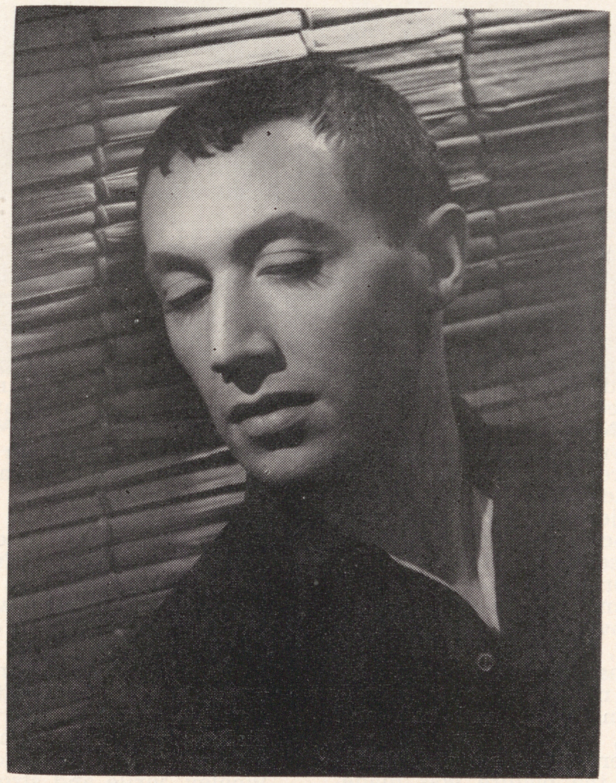
Give Time and Guidance
To the Children!
Tutor Scherer

MANY THANKS

FLAMINGO HOTEL

FOR ANOTHER

DELIGHTFUL ENGAGEMENT



JACK COLE

AND DANCERS

P. S.: We're grateful to Maxine Lewis,
Matty Malneck and His Ork
for their superb cooperation

HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES

by MARTIN LEWIS

TO QUOTE a favorite comedian, everyone wants to get into the act . . . and small wonder. The rewards of the acting profession have become so great that the current year finds the field vastly overcrowded. Magazines are jam-packed with success stories. And pictures of film folk being presented at Court, dining at the White House or living in swank homes all help to stampede youngsters into a field in which they don't belong.

"Let's look at the cold facts," said the late, great Walter Huston while he was being interviewed on the set of his last picture, "The Furies." "Actors are born, not made. No amount of training or work will replace the inborn knowing that makes an actor. This applies to many other creative fields as well—writing, painting, even business. In other words, the first thing for a young actor to determine is whether he has a basic talent for acting."

Huston knew what he was talking about, too, for not only was he a "born actor," but the "dean of all American actors." He scored many stage and screen triumphs, including an oscar-winning stint in the 1948 hit, "The Treasure of Sierra Madre." Critics also have labeled his performance as a ruthless cattle baron in "The Furies" as worthy of the 1950 Academy award. Yes, Huston's advice to the would-be actor is invaluable.

According to this veteran star, desire for an acting career, no matter how intense or sincere, isn't a sign that a man will be a good actor. He must find out from others who really know, whether he has talent. Make a beginning with school plays or amateur theatricals, advised Huston. If your best try doesn't get an enthusiastic response, give up the idea of ever becoming an actor. . . . Walter himself began in a Toronto, Canada, stock company when he was just 18. He evidently got the response, for he went on to Broadway and fame.

"Acting is a very special talent," explained the versatile Huston. "It has little to do with anything else. It does not have anything to do with being handsome or beautiful or having a good memory, though these things can help a great deal if a man or woman possesses the fundamental acting talent."

The dean was a firm believer that acting should be undertaken as a life work. Granted the initial talent, an actor still has a great deal to learn, said Huston. . . . "A good actor must be able to throw everything away and get inside the character he is playing," was the Great Man's theory. "He must be able to imagine how that character would feel and think. No two roles are alike, and each new character is a challenge to an actor. He must call on all his resources, his imagination, his accumulation of observation of real people and his study of how people think and act. That's what makes acting."

Movie-goers who see Walter Huston play the hard yet sentimental cattle baron in Hal Wallis' "The Furies" will see a study in fine acting. His portrayal of a man who is estranged from the daughter he adores because her will equals his own is slated to go down in motion picture history. Timing is a part of the acting talent which must be born in an actor, too, explained Huston. And in scenes of "The Furies," this movie master shows his mastery of timing.

"Frequently, a role requires that an actor speak for all humanity," observed the Great Gentleman. "Thus he must be able to touch a chord in every heart. He must make the hearer think: 'I did not know anybody but I knew that or felt that way.' When such a role comes along, it takes all the art, all the talent an actor possesses, to play it right. It's this kind of role that makes a great actor—and that a great actor makes."

And great actors like Walter Huston are very few, indeed.

Mark Twain: We like a man to come right out and say what he thinks, if we agree with him.

YOU KNOW THE PRICES —
DO NOT OVERPAY!
TRUST YOUR GOVERNMENT

Tutor Scherer

HOWDY, PAISANO!

WE ARE NOW OPEN
SEVEN DAYS A WEEK from 4:30 p.m. to ?

FEATURING FAMOUS ITALIAN FOODS

PHONE 4313 — VILLA VENICE — HIWAY 91

YOU MAY BE THE KIND WHO HAS ALWAYS WORN A FROWN, BUT YOU WILL CHANGE IT TO A SMILE
AT THE
TALK O' THE TOWN
BAR AND COCKTAIL LOUNGE
ANDTHER DELANDERS ENTERPRISE
Corner of Main and Fremont Streets

FREE PICK-UP AND DELIVERY
A B C
for the best in Dry Cleaning
10 EAST CHARLESTON BLVD.
Harry Basler, Prop. Ph. 4875

ROULETTE ● "21" ● CRAPS
KENO
POKER
PAN
RACEBOOK


SLOT MACHINES ● ● ● ● SPORTSBOOK

FRONT ROW CENTER

. . by JOHN RYKEN

SEVERAL things have come up in the past few weeks that make it impossible to continue with a weekly column. That is, for the time being. However, I shall try to bring you the latest news of what is going on in radio, TV, pictures, stage and music every other week.

With the slack season upon us, there isn't too much activity going on in the aforementioned fields of endeavor, except in the sales departments of radio and TV in lining up fall plans for the theater and getting into release typical topical tunes.

The main cause for this general slowing down in output on my part is due to a radio show that has caused comment in Las Vegas. It has the distinction of having people either pro or con, with hardly any straddling the fence. And since bouquets and bricks have since been hurled at it, I shall not add any more. Suffice to say, "It's Coo Time," currently on a seven-a-week schedule, from 12 to 3. The work is fun but strenuous and, along with my other work, leaves very little spare time to bat out an article each week.

Getting back to Coo Time, if I may, there are many facets of living, etc., that are covered by the one word. A nonsensical word, yes; still in a grim world you need something nonsensical to grab hold to. The one purpose of the show is to throw a lot of harmless nonsense each night to the people listening. And lighten an emotional depression war has caused. Whether it is succeeding or not, one can't say. However, there have been people who have called and said: "I was feeling blue, but now I feel so much better since I've heard the program and I want to join the Coo Club."

Call it zany, call it corny, call it unprintable names. Nevertheless, it is entertainment, for it doesn't take life seriously. Three hours out of each day devoted to escapism material should be a must for everyone. It not only is different, but also refreshing. "It's Coo Time."

Don Otis, one of the oldest if not the oldest disk jockey in Southern California, was in town last week for a few days' rest. In 1950 he is a very busy guy, along with his "Don Otis Show" on KLAC he is featured weekly on a variety show on KLAC-TV which is



sponsored—proving, I guess, that disk jockeys can make the switch from AM to TV successfully. There have been people who have said take away their records and they are nothing! Al Jarvis, Don Otis, Bill Leyden, Peter Potter, Gene Baker have all made the transition very successfully on the Coast. And i nthe East a guy by the name of Godfrey is doing all right for himself.

Speaking of TV, it is feared that if the Korean situation continues for any length of time the tremendous growth of the medium will be impeded. For scarce materials that go into TV manufacturing and development will be diverted to the military. In such a case the movie industry will find an increased interest in its products and the AM end of radio will, of course, come back as a major entertainment force. Right now there is a scramble in the four networks to sign up newsmen and news commentators who have been sidelined since the last war. News programs are once again becoming one of the most popular radio shows on the air. And they will continue to be as long as the crisis continues.

The music department continues to show improvement in what was supposed to be a slack season. In the ma-

(Continued on Page 31)

Subscribe To and Read
All Your
Local Newspapers!
TUTOR SCHERER

Cal-Neva Lodge

CRYSTAL BAY — LAKE TAHOE — NEVADA

PRESENTS

★ STARS FOR 1950 ★

NOW THRU AUGUST 3

★ LIBERACE ★

JACK DURANT

★ ★

AUG. 4 — AUG. 10TH

HARVEY STONE

★

AUG. 11 — AUG. 24

SPIKE JONES

And His Entire

Music Depreciation

Revue

AUG. 25 — SEPT. 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

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

FORNIA, last week. Oh, yes, in California they call this favorite game BRIDGO, not bingo, because the latter is supposedly against the law. . . . BILLY (So What) SKOLSKY, camera girl extraordinaire at the FLAMINGD HOTEL, really possesses a marvelous sense of humor. This lovely gal can sure take a lot of ribbing, but her snappy comebacks can stymie practically anyone. . . . That beautiful woman you see with MRS. TED LEWIS is the wife of RUFUS LeMAIRE, vice president in charge of productions at UNIVERSAL PICTURES. SARI and ADA (Mrs. Lewis) have been friends for many years and whenever the Lewises come to Vegas we can expect the LeMaires. . . . JACK DENISON, maitre d' at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, and the poor man's CHARLES BOYER, claims that two of the greatest words in the English language, are STAY SINGLE. Well—to each his own. . . . FLORENCE RICHARDS, owner of the MAGIC-EYE, is one of the busiest women around town, especially since she took the chore of costuming TOSCA MASINI of SPARKS, the gal chosen to represent NEVADA in the beauty contest to be held in **Atlantic City, N. J.** Miss Masini, a very beautiful brunette, is a school teacher, and Miss Richards decided, in collaboration with her partner of their Reno and Lake Tahoe Magiceye shop, to outfit this gal in sophisticated dresses instead of the frilly type. At the present time Tosca is touring throughout Nevada with FRED SHIELDS, her publicity man, and are expected in Las Vegas very shortly. The Florence Richards creations were greatly enhanced by the loveliness of this beauty contest winner, the gal we hope will capture all honors at the Atlantic City finals, when **Miss America** will be chosen some time in August. . . . CLARENCE LUNG, the very personable bartender at the TWIN DRAGON CHINESE RESTAURANT on our fabulous "Strip," certainly knows how to win friends and influence people. Not only is Clarence a mixologist supreme, but also a graduate of Colorado University, where he majored in commercial art, but because of the overcrowded field is proving to be a master at his present job. . . . We sincerely hope when the City Commissioners met yesterday, Friday, July 28, they all said "aye" when the issue came up whether EDDIE MOSS will receive his city license to open the GOLDFIELD (Savoy) CLUB on Fremont street. If the "ayes" came through as they should have, then Mr. Moss can start to remodel, renovate, and another beautiful spot will open that will add much glitter to our downtown area. . . . In case you are wondering the whereabouts of TODDY DILLARD, she's now cocktail waitressing at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Toddy resigned from her job as head cocktail girl at the DESERT INN for this position which entails no responsibilities and no headaches. . . . If you have a chance, try and catch BILL CLIFFORD'S orchestra broadcasting coast to coast from the CLAREMONT HOTEL in Berkeley, Calif., over the ABC network. **Sensational!** . . . We like the closing thought that GENE WESSON offers the audience nightly at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, "If you like to eat, don't eat **too** much—if you like to drink, don't drink **too** much—if you like to gamble, **have a good time**! . . . For determination that can't be beat, FRANCINE SCHAEFER, the gal in ABE SCHILLER'S life, tops the list. She recently discarded the cast she's been wearing since she broke her ankle skiing at Sun Valley. Francine has made a reservation for next February, at this famous winter resort, to try that dangerous run again, which caused her accident. . . . Our home towners, coming back from cool Lake Tahoe, are raving about LIBERACE and the sensational job he's doing at Sanford Adler's Cal-Neva Lodge. Just watch this young genius become one of the top favorites of the entertainment and musical world! . . . ARTHUR ROZEN has a new interest in life. She is lovely SANDA D'ANA, a cocktail waitress and a gal with a steady grip, whether it be on a man or a tray. Of late, this couple is seen constantly but have eyes only for each other. The blonde with them is LaVON D'ANA, not Sandy's sister but her sister-in-law. Both were married to brothers, and recently untied the "knots." . . . Wonder what happened to GUY LANDIS'

(Continued on page 32)

Filipo's

ITALIAN FOODS

Olive Oil — Cheese — Salami

Fresh Sausage — Bacala

All Kinds of Macaroni

FREE DELIVERY — PHONE 3420

Think, Talk and

Live American!

TUTOR SCHERER

Review of the Shows . . . a View of Personalities

. . . by JACK CORTEZ



★ Flamingo Hotel

(Not a review)
(July 27 through August 9)

JANE FROMAN, very lovely singing star, headlines this new revue in the FLAMINGO ROOM. This is her first appearance in our fabulous city, but the reputation Miss Froman has is international. We have heard and seen Jane sing many times and guarantee she will captivate the audience with her very charming ways and satiny voice. Miss Froman should be a definite **must** for all to see and hear and a treat for young and old alike. . . . On the same bill will be LENNY KENT, a hard working comedian, and quite popular with our natives. Lenny appeared at this hotel approximately a year ago, and at that time his stories and gags were side-splitting, and came with such rapidity you have to be alert every minute or lose the punch line. SUSAN AND FRED PARRY are billed as "Young American Dancers," who present much grace and personality as they smoothly glide in and out of tricky routines, consisting of up--to-date choreography. . . . GENE WESSON your very capable m.c. and host, does well in both capacities, is truly an asset to the show. . . . MATTY MALNECK and his orchestra provide the backing for the show and your dancing pleasure. . . . For intermissions, it's the CHUY REYES TRIO, famous for their Latin-American music, who continue on in the MURAL ROOM until the wee hours of the morning.

★ Hotel Last Frontier

(July 14 through August 3)

That very familiar saying, "YES SIR, IS EVERYBODY HAPPY," can mean just one thing. TED LEWIS, the "High Hatted Tragedian," is in our town and starring in the RAMONA ROOM, with his world famous orchestra and revue. Mr. Lewis' production is completely different from last year, with the exception of a few old favorite numbers such as "Me and My Shadow," "The Face and the Body," etc. Featured in this all talent revue is curvaceous and very beautiful GERALDINE DU BOIS, who makes the pulse beat faster by her appearance, and when she struts about that stage and rolls those eyes, we are almost certain the refrigeration in the kitchen starts to defrost. . . . PAUL WHITE and ELROY PEACE are two dansomaniacs, who present excellent hoofing and hilarious comedy. . . . THE REED SISTERS, a trio of lovely songbirds, sing some catchy tunes, and background some of Mr. Lewis' vocal selections with their baeutiful harmony. . . . ANDREE, ANDRE AND BONNIE, a guy and two girls, are a most novel act and their routines are so different, we won't spoil the surprise for you by going into detail. Therefore, in conclusion, we'd like to add, make your reservations as early as possible, because they've been turning hundreds away each and every night for every show.

★ El Rancho Vegas

(July 19 through August 1)

The ROUND-UP ROOM has as its star HARVEY STONE, master comic. Harvey usually brings to every engagement a slew of new material but this time, he played foxy. Not only did he run true to form with a "fund" of funnies, but he also presented a **"new Harvey."** This handsome gent comes on the stage amidst thunderous applause, plus sighs of ohs and ahs. He has a new nose, which is a work of art, that transforms him into a veritable Clark Gable. He has definitely taken on a new appearance but when the jokes and stories start to come, we know the old Harvey Stone's flair for comedy and easy style could never change. He has the audience in gales of laughter and no matter how many times Mr. Stone plays our fabulous town, he'll always be a great favorite. On the same bill are a Latin-American dance team, TEDDY AND PHYLLIS RODRIGUEZ, a mighty handsome couple, who glide through their routines with beautiful grace and precision. Teddy and Phyllis do an authentic Brazilian Samba, Rhumba and Tango, all to the beat of Cuban torrid tempos. . . . THE GEORGE MORO DANCERS introduce two routines, one a Scotch number, and the other a Cuban fantasy, in a riot of glorious colors. . . . AL JAHNS and his orchestra, featuring LOUISE on the vocals, background the show in their usual capable manner and dansapation for patron pleasure. . . . For intermissions, it's "Las Vegas famous sons," GUY LANDIS and PHIL GARD, the roving troubadors.

★ Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn

(July 25 through August 7)

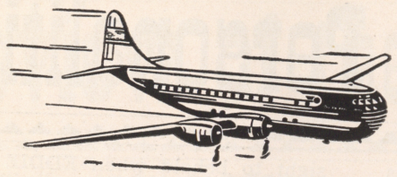
JIMMY "SCHNOZZOLA" DURANTE and company headline this extravaganza in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM. This madcap of mirth and melody, and very famous personality of screen and radio, enjoys himself as much on the stage entertaining the audience, as they do, watching him. Mr. Durante is loved by all for his sincerity and true showmanship. His ever-ready ad-libbing, kidding the patrons, waitresses and even the bosses, is loaded with hilarity. . . . It is also a wonderful sight to behold when EDDIE JACKSON, his partner of vaudeville days; CLAYTON, JACKSON & DURANTE, of many years ago, comes up on that stage and performs with Jimmy in some old nostalgic numbers. We could go on and on, but there just aren't etnough words or adjectives to justly describe and give this man the praise he so rightfully deserves. One thing we're certain of — the management will have to replace two pianos at the conclusion of Mr. Durante's engagement or sooner. . . . On the same bill are the NONCHALANTS, three young men who are experts in feats of slapstick and comedy. . . . MARION COLBY, a ravishing dark-haired beauty, is a singer of songs, with a voice to match her exceptional loveliness. . . . The ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS, outfitted in **truly** gorgeous costumes, present excellent routines in this gala production, especially the Charleston routine, that features BETH STEVENS as the "Flapper." . . . JOHNNY MARTIN, your host and singing m.c., outdoes himself in both production numbers. His vocalizing during the girls' routine gives it that added spice that spells "Broadway" . . . CARLETON HAYES and his wonderful aggregation of musicians, background this show in their usual terrific manner, and continue same for dancing between shows. . . . For intermission, it's that BUDDY GROVER TRIO, **"The Best in the West."**

★ Thunderbird Hotel

(July 20 through August 2)

The star of this miniature musical production and her first trip to Las Vegas is "the singing rage," lovely PATTI PAGE, a gal with a beautiful and powerful voice that drips honey. Patti can give out with anything from ballad to bop without expending a bit of energy. She is as fresh as a new rubber band and appeals to the audience like tea and crumpets to an Englishman. Since Miss Page's opening, five encores are necessary, but she still has to beg off, and leaves the audience hungry and clamoring for more. . . . On the same bill are the

(Continued on Page 33)



FLY via Air Taxi

24 Hour Service Anywhere in the U. S. A.

Compare Our Attractive Rates . . .
You'll Want to Go by AIR TAXI

American AIR TAXI System

McCarran Field Las Vegas Phone 5570

DOWNTOWN NITE

BEAT THE CHAMPS OF THE STRIP!
MONDAY, JULY 31, in the
BONANZA ROOM at the

CLUB BINGO

TALENT OPPORTUNITY

Immediately after the second show, 2:30 a. m. For information call Eppy Pearson at 2456, or read this week's "Johnny on the Spot" Column

$100.00 CASH
$50.00
$150.00 TOTAL

FROM THE MANAGEMENT OF
THE CLUB BINGO

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

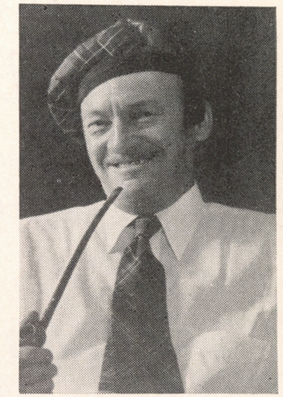
Thrifty MacGregor . . .

HOOT, MoN! An' Howdy Neighbors! Now I know why so many o' ma friends are goin' around bare-headed. They have all tossed their hats into the political arena . . . I was goin' to toss mine in, but ma friend Alex Henig beat ma time. He's running for the office o' Justice o' the Peace. I was really a favored candidate, too. Bein' a Scot, all the neighbors figured I could do a better job, by tyin' the knot a little tighter.

Reminds me of that old sayin' "give a mon enough rope an' he'll hang himself." Aye' an' I've smoked enough rope from political aspirants durin' the past week ma throat is tighter than ma pocket book. I'm just aboot ready to mak that Philip Morris Test. Aye' an' since we're on the subject of political preference, it's a good idea that you test the character o' the individual before you cast your vote. Only character counts.

An' what is character? Well, it's a matter o' habits. The young boy or girl who, workin all day in the shop or factory, gets a certain amount o' ootdoor exercise, an' then buckles doon to some course o' intellectual improvement for one hour oot o' the twenty-four, is goin' to become a distinguished person. An' the great person, political or otherwise, is never a complete success. After every achievement, by a mon of genuine character, there is that constant urge to march forward to bigger an' better things. So, we never arrive, we always work, struggle an' strive, an' this continued endeavor is all there is of a useful life. However, when life is methodized, when we work, study, play an' laugh, flavorin' all wi love, we have foond the key to the situation. If you can find a political candidate wi that kind o' background, by all means give him your vote an' your complete confidence.

I think my junior is goin' to grow up to be a mathematician, instead o' bein' a political genius. Already, he's usin the other fellow's brain, to work oot his problems. He rushed into Larnin's Drug Store the other day, grinned at Doc Larnin an' said, "Hi, Doc! One jar o' cold cream one dollar an' a quarter, three cakes o' soap thirty cents, an' one package o' hair pins for a dime. Add it up, an' how much is it?" . . . "Well," said Doc, "that'll be exactly one dollar an' sixty-five cents. "Thanks very much, Doc," said junior. "That's my arithmetic lesson for tomorrow." . . . An' the point to that story is that some folks succeed by what they know, an' others by what they do. An' just to remind you, that you'll always do better by advertising your merchandise, remember this:



When you hear that mornin' rooster,
Just remember he's a booster;
Wi' his blowin' crowin' ways,
He knows that advertisin' pays."

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO

"FABULOUS LAS VEGAS"

MAILED WEEKLY TO YOU
OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

THANK YOU . . .

WILBUR CLARK'S

DESERT INN

It's Truly a Pleasure Dancing
in Your Glorious Hotel

—★—

Don Arden - Ronnie Fletcher

AND

OUR GALS

ARDEN-FLETCHER PRODUCTIONS, 55 WEST 56th STREET, NEW YORK CITY

HEANEY'S

Loan and Jewelry

RENO, NEVADA

"WE LOAN THE MOST"

257 NORTH VIRGINIA PHONE 22284

DON'T MISS . . .

★ "Night of Stars" ★

MONDAY, JULY 31, 1950

LAST FRONTIER SPORTSDROME

DUCATS AVAILABLE AT
ANY HOTEL, THEATRE OR GOLDEN NUGGET

$1.50 TO $5.00 PER PERSON

Round the Clock with the Rounders

. . . by ALEX HENIG

AUGUST 5 is the last day to register. See that you don't deprive yourself of this honor—remember, it's a privilege to vote! When September 5 rolls around, vote for "lucky" No. 7 on the ballot, for Justice of the Peace. Don't forget to tell your friends about it . . . thank you!

Last week the many friends of Georgia Wheeler (Flamingo Hotel) helped celebrate her birthday at the Club Bingo. Everyone had a swell time, including Laura McLeod, Lola Dean, Lucille Stevens, May Alexander, Rosella Thomas, Christine Holt, Rose O'Day, Dorothy Appleby and the photo queen of The Strip, Billie "Make You Beautiful" Skolsky. Happy birthday, Georgia! . . . Here's a good deal for dog lovers, and who isn't? Phone Harold Spitzer (Desert Inn dealer) at 4783-M and you will get more information. He has only a few collies left. . . . At this writing the Jody Hutchinson "Coo Time" radio program is the talk of Las Vegas. It's only one week old and has over 400 certified members. You can listen in every night from 12 midnight till 3 a. m. every morning on Station KLAS. The famous Johnny Ryken (announcer) is with this program and not to forget "Miss Body Beautiful 1951," Lady Michael "Venus" Neale of the Arden-Fletcher dancers. . . . Married last week and celebrating with family and many friends at the Hotel Last Frontier: Keith Campbell to lovely Ann Michelas. Keith's brother is the owner of the Best Maintenance Supply Company on South Main street. Good luck, fellow! . . . In from Reno for a few days are Stam Stein and Art Leebove. They are enjoying our famous hospitality and wonderful climate. When we spotted these two gentlemen they were talking to popular Eddie Moss inside the Eldorado Club. . . . If you are out driving and don't know where to go, then it's Jimmie Shea's Crystal Club in Searchlight. They tell this reporter there's action all the time. . . . Golden Nugget dealer Jimmie Manuel and wife Lucy (Las Vegas Club bingo agent) celebrated their second anniversary this past week in style. They went to every club and hotel for at least one "hello" . . . We're not kidding when we tell you that "Filipo's" has what it takes to satisfy all you lovers of Italian foods. . . . Just thought of a good man, Harry E. Claiborne. A Mr. Ed McNeary and Sam Glassman want



to say hello and thank you for the way you treated their dear friend from Ely, Nevada. . . . Two charmers from Balboa, Calif., who want to stay in Las Vegas are Jackie Christy and fascinating Esther Sutton. These girls are expert cocktail waitresses but would be willing to work at any job that would be suitable for them. . . . A hard worker and a very capable man is Emil Guy of the Apache Bar. He is the bar manager for this spot. Right next door to the Eldorado Club, we find Charlie Joseph with the same recommendation, but Charlie is Smilin' Sam Lichtor's man Friday these days. He sees that the desires of the racing fans are well taken care of. Before leaving the Eldorado Club we visited Al's Card Room in the rear. Every table was filled with bridge, pan, poker and lowball players. . . . A solid combination hard to beat is bartender Bob Charon of the Shamrock Hotel and his wife, Peggy "Red" O'Neill of the Talk o' the Town Bar. Speaking of Dick Delanders, Character Corner bar, we want to let you rounders know that Buddy Taylor is on days and Jack Wengert is on swing. How can you go wrong? . . . Another swell guy just took over a cocktail lounge. I'm talking about Vic, who is at the Log Cabin Bar on North

(Continued on Page 31)

UNNECESSARY BUYING
IS A PROFITEER'S DREAM

TUTOR SCHERER

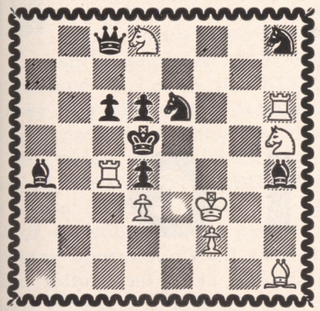


CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 61

Black 9



White 8

White Mates in Three.

Solution to Problem No. 60: R-B3



World Champion Candidate Tournament
(Budapest, 1950)

DUTCH DEFENSE

Szabo	Bronstein		
White	Black		
1—P-Q4	P-K3	36—PxR	Q-N3
2—P-QB4	P-KB4	37—R-K	R-Q
3—P-KN3	N-KB3	38—P-Q6	B-Q2
4—B-N2	B-N5hc	39—Q-N3	Q-B2
5—B-Q2	B-K2	40—K-N	R-K
6—O-O	O-O	41—P-B5	P-N3!
7—N-KB3	P-Q3!	42—P-B6	Q-K3!
8—O-O	Q-K	43—Q-R4	Q-N5ch
9—Q-B2	Q-R4	44—QxQ	BxQ
10—P-K4	P-K4!	45—K-B2	K-B2
11—PxKP	QPxP	46—B-N2	RxR
12—N-Q5	NxN	47—KxR	B-Q2
13—KPxN	B-B3	48—K-Q2	K-K3
14—B-B3	N-Q2	49—B-K5	P-QR4
15—Q-Q	Q-B2	50—K-B3	B-N4
16—Q-K2	R-K	51—P-QR4	B-K!
17—KR-K	P-K5	52—B-N3	K-Q2
18—N-4	N-B4	53—K-N2	K-K3
19—P-N3	B-Q2	54—K-B2	P-B5
20—Q-B2	P-B3	55—B-K	PxPch
21—PxP	PxP	56—KxP	KxP
22—P-B3	P-QR3	57—BxP	K-K3
23—QR-Q	N-Q6	58—B-B7	P-N4
24—R-KB	Q-N3	59—P-R5	P-N5
25—N-K2	B-N4	60—K-B4	P-R4
26—N-B4!	BxN	61—P-R6	P-R5
27—PxB	P-B4	62—K-B5	P-N6
28—K-R	Q-R4	63—PxP	P-R6!
29—PxP	PxP	64—P-N4!	B-Q2
30—RxN!	PxR	65—P-R7	B-B3
31—QxP	B-B4	66—P-N5	K-Q2!
32—B-Q5ch	K-B	67—P-N6	P-R7
33—Q-N3	R-R2	68—P-N7	P-R8(Q)
34—B-K5	R-Q2	69—P-N8(Q)	Q-Bch
35—Q-K3	RxB(Q4)	70—Q-B4	QxQch
		71—KxQ	B-R8
		72—Draw agreed	

RETI OPENING

Smyslov	Lilienthal		
White	Black		
1—P-QB4	N-KB3	22—R-B7ch	K-K3
2—P-KN3	P-B4	23—R-N	NxPch
3—B-N2	P-Q4	24—K-B	N-Q5
4—PxP	NxP	25—N-B4!	R-R3
5—N-QB3	N-B2	26—B-R7	R-B3
6—P-Q3	P-K4	27—R-N6	RxR
7—B-K3	N-B3	28—BxR	BxN
8—BxNch	PxB	29—PxB	B-K2
9—Q-R4	B-Q2	30—R-N7ch	K-R6
10—R-QB	R-QN	31—K-K2	R-R
11—N-B3	P-B3	32—K-Q3	R-R7
12—N-K4	RxP	33—P-B4!	P-N3
13—N-Q2!	B-K3!	34—P-B5ch!	PxP
14—BxP	RxRP	35—PxPch	KxP
15—QxPch	Q-Q2	36—RxB	RxP
16—Q-N7	B-Q4	37—KxP	K-N5
17—Q-N8ch	Q-Q	38—K-K3!	P-R4
18—BxP	QxQ	39—R-N7ch	K-R6
19—BxQ	N-N4	40—K-B3	R-QB7
20—O-O	N-Q5	41—R-KR7	R-B6ch
21—R-B8ch	K-Q2	42—N-K3	R-B4
		43—P-N4	P-R5
		44—N-Q!	Resigns

(Continued on Page 33)

DON'T WORRY — WATCH
LAS VEGAS GROW
TUTOR SCHERER

(PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

Let's Give Youth
a Chance . . .

ALEX
HENIG
for
JUSTICE OF THE
PEACE

SHOP - - WISE

HECHT'S
419 FREMONT ST.
MISSES' AND
WOMEN'S APPAREL

Filipo's
ITALIAN FOODS
PIZZA and SPAGHETTI
W. C. LaRUSSO
L. L. RIZZA
510 SOUTH 5th ST.
PHONE 3420

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

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

PETE'S LIQUOR STORE
NORTH LAS VEGAS' FINEST SELECTION
COME IN AND COOL OFF!
CHAS. PETERSON, Manager

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

'JEST WRITING'

. . . by STAN IRWIN

I HAD BETTER start writing my columns faster, and on time, because one of these weeks I may have to send in an incompleted bit of dribble. You guessed it, I'm in the RESERVE and they may call me any moment. The bags are packed, the engine's running and the wings are polished to a high finish. If the INACTIVE RESERVE is ever made ACTIVE again . . . I bet most of us will have to perform one particular operation. We'll have to go to the tailor and have the uniform trousers let out . . . and in some cases, and places, WAY OUT!

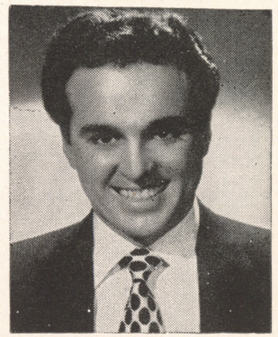
It takes an old pair of trousers to make you realize that your waistline has gone to POT. The saying "What goes up must come down" is very true and quite easy to accomplish. But the saying "What goes on must come off" is practically a lie and mucho hard work combined with a tremendous will-power. To me "WILL-POWER" is not the proper nomenclature . . . it should be "WoN'T-POWER." I WON'T eat cake, bread, sweets and anything else any normal person with an appetite enjoys. It seems that all the joys of life are either fattening, unhealthy or expensive. It would be wonderful if an act of Congress could make us lose weight. I don't see why not—after all, England knocked off a few POUNDS that way.

Well, let's make a MESS of news in the PRESS:

"RAILROADS SOAR TO BEST SHOWING IN TWO YEARS"—which is better than having the RAILROADS SORE for two years.

"GET A DOG AS AN INCENTIVE FOR LONG WALKS"—and the further you live from a tree . . . the longer the walks.

"TAKING MEDICINE IS NOT A MAJOR PROJECT"—I happen to know quite a few college students who MAJOR in PHYSICS!



"COEDS TAKE A BEATING. West Los Angeles, July 11.—(AP)—Walter Spiegler found the end to which a sorority girl will go to get into the movies. Spiegler gained entrance to two UCLA sorority houses by posing as a Hollywood talent scout. In each he delivered a soul-stirring lecture on the need to suffer to portray genuine emotion. Then he stirred things up elsewhere by beating several of the girls with a belt to test their ability to take pain. When the girls found they could not sit down, they refused to stand for it."—I guess his casting budget was in ARREARS!

"WHY BABIES CRY IS TRACED TO MANY EMOTIONAL CAUSES"—and sometimes an open safety pin.

"CHICAGOAN AND HIS CAR DISAPPEARED 'OFF FACE OF EARTH' TWO YEARS AGO"—this guy is "out of this world."

Logan Pearsall Smith: Don't laugh at a youth for his affectations—he's only trying on one face after another until he finds his own.

Sidney Tremayne: No one agrees with other people's opinions. He merely agrees with his own opinions expressed by somebody else.

DO NOT HOARD!
Buy only what you need!
TUTOR SCHERER

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT by JOHNNY UHLMAN

NO AMOUNT of money could have purchased you a place to plant your posterior last Monday night at CLUB BINGO. It happened to be the time and place of the finals of the TALENT OPPORTUNITY SHOW which has been a regular Monday night feature of this perennially popular night spot for the past six weeks. The employees of the various hotels on The Strip began to gather at the club almost two hours before the show was scheduled to go, so that they would be sure to get a seat and root for their favorite. By the time the show actually got around to becoming a reality there wasn't even "shovin' room."

No professional performer, no matter how great, ever received such enthusiastic support as was accorded these amateur contestants that night. After several readings by the "applause meter" (Eppy Pearson), and the din had diminished to a resounding roar, the prizes were awarded as follows: (this for the benefit of those who could not get closer than the parking lot):

First, JOHNNY BADIK, a dealer at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL, sang "Fools Rush In" and won $50 as well as a check good for $15 in merchandise at CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR.

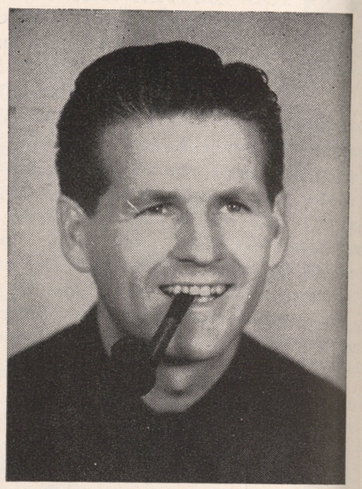
Second, STAR GISEL, cocktail waitress at the DESERT INN, sang "Exactly Like You," which won her $30 in cash.

Third, JEANNIE COHEN and BONNIE SIBLER of the EL RANCHO VEGAS. Jeannie is a food waitress and Bonnie is one of the hostesses (jg). These "co-stars" received $20, aided and abetted by two "blue chips" kindly contributed to them by Mr. Cohen. They lost no time in getting at the business at hand of "divvying up"!

Fourth, JERRY JURISICH, a dealer at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, played some real honest to goodness honey-tonk piano to win a check for $25 from Christensen's Men's Wear.

Last, but far from least, was RUTH CADWALLADER, a telephone operator at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, who received an order for $10 in merchandise from the men's wear shop. This brought beaming smiles to BOB, her husband . . .

And there you have it! The winners of the finals for the hotels . . . NOW! The TALENT OPPORTUNITY SHOW has been extended for two more weeks. ANYONE working ANYWHERE in the



DOWNTOWN AREA has but to polish up on anything they may wish to present next Monday night and be there. It may be that you are the ONLY ONE who can wiggle your ears to the rhythm of the rumba, or-what-have-you, and so you are in line to win yourself a little easy loot. The Monday following, the winners of THIS contest will compete with the winners of the HOTEL contest for the "gran-daddy" of them all! . . . Oh, what a night THAT will be! . . .

Now for some talk of the town: Well, how 'bout that? I was just gonna SAY something about the TALK O' THE TOWN. Only this happens to be that little bar at Main and Fremont streets. This "shot shop" is always poppin'! I should say that someONE is always poppin' . . . for the drinks, that is! DICK DELANDERS runs this spot of his as though it were his living room and makes you feel right at home. Always ready to shake, match or flip to see who pops. Very few have been able to match Dick on the shake, so all those who have to pop usually end up flipping! . . . So you see, uh . . .

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

look, if anyone knows what I'm talking about, please get in touch with me. lost out a way back!) . . . I've seen a ot of "new comers" come into our own but have seen few to fit in as uickly and as comfortably as those who have the VILLA VENICE out on The Strip. The CONIGLOS and the WOODS have taken their place among us. Here are a few changes in policy hey've made which you may not have eard of as yet. The Villa Venice now pens every day of the week at 4:30 .m. and remains open until (?). Here's he one that draws my vote: FREE DELIVERY! F'rinstance! You decide to tay home this particular evening and elax. You've spent the evening loungng around on the couch in your pipe, eading the pajamas, and smoking your ocal newspaper, when you suddenly ealize that you must surely die if you don't consume an immense piece o' pizza within the next few minutes, but you'd have to perform the "S's" and dress before you could even leave the house. So rest . . . REST . . . you now have but to crawl to your phone and call LOUIE at the Villa Venice, name your favorite Italian dish and lie back in comfort until it is delivered to your door. Man, I'll have to change the subject and go on with the column. . . . I'm drooling all over the typewriter! . . . The next time you go out to the RED ROOSTER have GRACE HAYES mix you one of her specials, known out there as GRACE HAYES' JUG. This drink not only picks you up; it spins you around and sits you down for the NEXT one! It's a pinkish sort of a gruel that makes the whole world turn rosy with a tip of the tumbler. Gracie, as you know, is running for the office of constable and was telling me that some of the local citizenry has made it a point each night to tear her posters from not only HER car, but from those of her friends. Did you realize that there were still some people that SMALL scattered around the town? I didn't! . . . MOUGH CARSON has gotten himself a "knock-down" massage table and now he's all set to give you those oil-ups and rub-downs we were telling you about a few weeks back. All this is to take place out by the pool at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS where Mough is operating the HEALTH CLUB. Mough's dog, MIKE, hasn't written a word as to his whereabouts since he disappeared some time back. Looks like that pooch would realize that Mough is moping and would get in touch with him. . . . If, at any time, you are downtown some evening and feel the urge to pound the pedal digits on the hardwood (dance, that is), you couldn't head for a better spot to do so than the ROS EROOM at the EL CORTEZ HOTEL at Sixth and Fremont. The MELLOTONES have been playing here nightly for the past three months, and have proved once again that our local musicians have what it takes to provide proper entertainment for the visiting patrons to our famous fun palaces. Yep, all local! Another reason for the popularity of this year-in and year-out cocktail lounge is TINY, the little bartender who merely hides the back bar when he mixes your requested whistle wetter. Come to think about it—that EL CORTEZ offers about the best there is to offer in all that goes into making for comfort in a hotel. And the food BOB BASKIN puts out in the cafe is strictly the finest. The finest because Bob DEMANDS just that for his customers. . . . It's congratulations time for JACKIE WEINTRAUB, who has just completed her 22nd season here among us mortals. Jackie is one of the capable keepers-of-the-books out at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, and has those kind of dark eyes that seem to express, "I know . . . but I won't tell!" Happy birthday, Jackie! . . . More FREE DELIVERY! This time it's the CIRCUS ARCADE AND LIQUOR STORE downtown at 28 Fremont street. Any time of the day or night you can have your favorite brand or beer or soft drinks, or you-name-it, brought right out to you by merely calling that number that is "the natural in reverse"—1 1 7 . . . Here's good news to a lot of the local record collectors. RUTH HOWARD has taken over the record department at Vaughan Harris' MUSIC HALL on North Third street, and will have a grand opening this Saturday, July 29, at 2 p. m. The guest star to appear at this opening will be none other than "that SINGING rage," PATTI PAGE, now appearing nightly at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. In case you are having a little trouble getting certain records, you can now feel that you've got someone who will go all-out to get them for you: Ruth Howard at the MUSIC HALL RECORD SHOP, North Third. . . . The phone number is 4479, in case you'd forgotten, and MATTY MATTISON tells me that those lots on EAST CHARLESTON at BRUCE (18th) are moving a lot faster than he'd expected. Here's a

(Continued on page 34)

COOPERATE WITH THE
U. S. GOVERNMENT!
FIGHT INFLATION!
TUTOR SCHERER



That Old Hat of Mine

Well, it's a hat that has a history—tho' of old and quaint design—
No hat was e'er held higher than this old high hat of mine.
It has walked—WALKED with Booth and Barrett
It bowed to Sarah Bernhardt, too.
It has taken strolls with those gentle souls Nat Goodwin and John Drew
And it's hung in that Diamond Horseshoe just to hear Caruso sing.
Why, it stood in line at Shakespeare's shrine—
It has raised—to the praise—of a king.
And it played—it played ten twenty thirty—
It walked the ties all day—
Since 1906 it played the sticks, from Maine to Mandalay.
It has ballyhooed a tent show. Ah, I know it's old—but it's not to blame.
I was given it by an old legit—Say, you'd start if you heard his name.
He said, "Son — take it—I'm washed up — but THAT old high hat isn't through,"
It loves to play — and some day — who knows — it may become a part of you.
And somehow I know it's happy — tho it hasn't shape nor shine—
But it thrills me so — just to have you know — this old high hat of mine.

TED LEWIS

HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

gas Chamber of Commerce arranged a gigantic "Automobile Caravan" to go to Goodsprings over the new highway.

We put on the pressure to get every person who had an automobile to join in the caravan. As a result we got together the greatest aggregation of cars ever seen in this region and had them lined up before the railroad station by 7 o'clock that morning. You just can't imagine such a display of cars. Would you believe it? There were 15 of them, FIFTEEN AUTOMOBILES with about five passengers in each. We started soon after 7 o'clock in the morning. I drove a Chevrolet and we made the 44 miles in about four hours, which was better than some of the excursionists did. In fact, our old friend who owned the Overland Hotel, driving his model T Ford, never did make it, but was towed home by one of the excursionists returning that night.

It was a great day, which none of those who made the trip will ever forget. George Fayle and his wife Jean had recently completed "Hotel Fayle" in Goodsprings and they entertained us royally from bar to dining room and back again. In the evening was a grand ball in which all those who could still stand participated with enthusiasm. There was one auto mishap when the Ford of J. J. Lafurgy tipped over near Erie, several of the passengers being slightly injured.

I think it was in 1915 that we worked up quite an enthusiasm for auto racing and we had several exciting meets. The course started at Main and Fremont streets, thence out Fremont to Fifth; north of Fifth to Stewart; west on Stewart to Main, thence to the starting point. The roar of those old cars was deafening and a pillar of dust rose above Las Vegas which could be seen for miles.

The big auto racing event came when a few of us raised a purse of $100 for the driver who could make the run from Las Vegas to Los Angeles in the shortest time. The road then went by way of Nelson (Eldorado Canyon); Goffe, and Barstow via Highway 66.

Several of our outstanding sports entered the race. The winner was Ralph Thomas, who made the run in fifteen and one-half hours! Now what do you racers at the Last Frontier Sportsdrome think of that? Don't be too sure you could do any better if you had the same obstacles to overcome!

What set me off on this "highway" story? My friend George Egan, engineer of construction and design of the State Highway Department at Carson City, spoke before the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday noon and told some of the plans to be carried out in Las Vegas. Especially, he told of the design for the new four-lane, divided highway for The Strip, work on which will begin this fall. He also told us that the count of through traffic on Highway 91 this side of the Arden road averaged 2450 cars each 24 hours during 1949, and that traffic on the Las Vegas-Boulder City highway between here and Henderson averages 12,500 each 24 hours.

Which, I leave it to you boys and girls on The Strip, including my friends Jack Cortez and Ted Lewis, is quite some traffic!

HOME LUMBER CO.
OF NEVADA
EVERYTHING FOR BUILDING ANYTHING
430 NORTH MAIN — PHONE 348

JOHN RYKEN:

(Continued from Page 15)

jor change of the year, Paul Weston, long associated with Capital Records as musical director, has moved to Columbia Records as West Coast head. It is predicted that Jo Stafford will also move to Columbia. Benny Goodman has resigned from Capitol and signed a three-year contract with Columbia. That is the news for now! J. R.

ALEX HENIG:

(Continued from Page 23)

First street. Say hello to Vic! . . . For quick delivery before you get sober, call the Bottle House, your friendly liquor store, phone 4342. . . . King Kong Mough is your man if you want to get in shape. He's the boss and head bone-breaker at the Hotel El Rancho Health Club. . . . How lovely can one be? I'm talking about Fran Morefield (George Moro dancer). . . . Two things you can not forget: "Ask the man who owns one" (Wild Bill Kruse's Packard Car agency) and vote for lucky No. 7 on the ballot for Justice of the Peace. . . See you soon! . . . Alex (HENIG).

A Free Press is
Part of Our Freedom!
TUTOR SCHERER

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 17)

much publicized "butch" toupee? We know he ordered one. What's the matter, Guy? No nerve? . . . When you see BALLARD and BEA BARON driving in their car with their windows closed, although the temperature reads 115, it's probably 60 inside. Ballard installed a Frigidaire unit that cost $650, and we think the money well spent for such great comfort—if you can afford it! The same unit also keeps the motor cool, which is a boon for desert driving. Although the manufacturers had to discontinue making this latest innovation, said cooling system for autos will probably cost about $150 to $200 when perfected and turned out in large quantities. . . . JIMMY BOOKER, that handsome young deputy at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, took over the job vacated by LEFTY JAMES as the man in charge of public relations and safety. Jimmy, that amiable young man, has been connected with the hotel for approximately four years and is well liked by the owners as well as the patrons. He should prove quite capable of handling this important position. . . It always takes **just one** to start something and then others manage to follow. A certain delicatessen store on Fremont street has **upped** his price and now sells a loaf of rye bread for 70 cents. We personally would eat crackers before paying that ridiculous price. Why the sudden rise, can be explained very easily. It's because our Government has asked us to cooperate and not hoard or overspend. There is no shortage of anything! Sometimes a thought is implanted in a person's mind, he takes advantage of it, and tries to start the ball rolling toward inflation. We hope this man, who is an old-timer in Las Vegas, wuold listen to his radio or take some time out to read the newspapers. He would therefore find out that there are no shortages, and would have no excuse for price rise and bigger profits. We hesitate mentioning the delicatessen involved, or its owners, for we honestly believe and feel that said owner will discontinue this uncalled-for practice and bring his food and sandwich prices back to their normal level when confronted with the above item. . . . MR. CATERER, the superintendent of CLARK COUNTY GENERAL HOSPITAL, evolved the idea of special quarters for children under 12 years of age, and no sooner was the thought out of his head when the WOMEN'S MEDICAL AUXILIARY, consisting of the wives of the doctors in town, started to act. These talented ladies, among whom were MRS HOLMES and MRS. GATES, donned smocks and got busy. Quicker than flash, a circus nursery started to emerge. They're working very diligently, but the finished product promises to be a work of art, especially by these wonderful non-professionals. . . A real swell gal, and one who possesses much charm and personality, is JEAN RIGNEY, head hostess at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. There's always a ready smile, and a big hello no matter how busy she is. . . . And a repeat rave to SONNY LIVINGSTON, cocktail waitress at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. Both these ladies make you feel so welcome. . . . Orchids to GRACE HAYES for bringing Las Vegas such great publicity, when WALTER WINCHELL mentioned over his coast-to-coast broadcast that she was running for constable of Las Vegas. **W. W.'s Hooper rating** is estimated at 60 million listeners. Meanwhile, Miss Hayes is doing a magnificent job with the RED ROOSTER, her club on The Strip. . . . Last Saturday at noon a man went into the BOULDER CLUB and bought a 50-cent keno ticket. He picked eight numbers on the card and received $600. Twelve hours later, midnight that is, the same person, the same club, for the same amount, chose the same numbers—and, believe it or not, won another $600. $1199 for $1! What an investment! How lucky can a guy get? . . . Our congratulations to ROY PASSAFIUME, the parkling lot attendant at the FLAMINGO, and DOROTHY HALLOWAY. They were married last week after a whirlwind courtship. . . . FANNY STONE, Harvey's "youngest problem child," arrived in town this week to spend some time with him while he's packing them in the Round-Up Room. Who do you think Harvey Stone's "problem child" is? None other than Mother Stone herself, a truly grand lady and so greatly responsible for her son's success in show business. . . . SNOOPER ROGERS, the pianist in the "Lady Luck Bar" at WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN, is a guy with quite a history in the musical field. He has been associated with all the well known Hollywood studios as musical adviser, and has played many of the swank spots in the UNITED

(Continued on Page 33)

DON'T HOLD
LAS VEGAS SHORT
Tutor Scherer

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 32)

STATES, CANADA and EUROPE. He possesses a rare sense of humor, too, so our advice is to drop in and hear him. We assure you, after listening to him you'll say "Roger"! P. S.: We might mention Snoop's cute wife, MARGIE, professionally known as MARJORIE RAYE, a singing comedienne, was PHIL SILVER'S partner a few years ago. Like Snooper, she too has a wonderful background in show business, almost a mile long, and we'd certainly like to see her back on the stage—where she belongs! . . . If you think GEORGE WHITE'S SCANDALS and his "editions" were something, wait until you see the second edition of the BINGOETTES, opening soon at CLUB BINGO. Producer EPPY PEARSON promises "out of this world" productions. . . . For talent beyond compare, it's BUSTER HALLETT and his wonderful arrangement of JEALOUSY, and the other swell musical numbers he does for the GEORGE MORO DANCERS. We still believe Buster has a brilliant future in the musical field. . . Last week we heard an interesting item over the radio that emanated from New York. The commentator related an incident about a woman shopping in a grocery store and asking for a case of salmon, tuna fish, beans, assorted juices, and completing her order with 20 cases, all in canned goods. The clerk, slightly startled, asked this woman what she was going to do with all those groceries. She replied casually: "I'd like to get some merchandise in my home before the hoarders buy up everything!" We wonder what this woman thought she was doing. To her way of thinking she wasn't hoarding, just trying to avoid a shortage, without realizing she was one of the greatest offenders. We should all stop and think before we start buying. Many of you were deprived of items during the last war and actually those items weren't necessities—and managed to somehow to survive. But we're kind of spoiled and are accustomed to good living. Let's maintain our normal way of buying, and by doing this we will not create a shortage by wholesale splurging. Our Government is asking for cooperation. Let's give it to them wholeheartedly and prove that our democratic way of living is **the only** way to live. No matter what crisis arises we're still a thousand percent better off than any other nation whose people would give their all to live in the good ol' U. S. A. . . . **and that's for sure!**

★ Thunderbird Hotel

(Continued from Page 19)

FONTAINES, two guys and a gal who present ballroom balancing, and acrobatic tricks, which are done with such grace that it seems as simple as ABC. A new addition to the show is BOB HOPKINS, who does impersonations of the great deceased comedians, such as FRANK MORGAN, W. C. FIELDS, WILL ROGERS, etc., with uncanny accuracy. . . . The wonderful DANSATIONS that stars BILLY DANIELS, go through some fancy stepping to tunes from FRANZ LEHAR'S Merry Widow Album, wherein the girls are gorgeously costumed. Featuring in the routines are CHRISTINA CARSON and BILLY DANIELS. . . . SANDY SANDIFER'S Orchestra supply good music for the show and continue same for patron's dancing pleasure. . . . BARNEY RAWLINGS is your cordial m.c., and singing host for the show and production numbers.

★ Club Bingo

(July 26 through August 4)

JOE CAPPO, Hollywood's favorite comic, headlines the current show in the BONANZA ROOM. He has been tagged the Coast's favorite comic, because of his long engagements in various clubs there. After watching Joe Cappo perform, we realize why those long engagements. He does wonderful impressions, quite a bit of slapstick and his CHARLIE CHAPLIN routine is about the best we've witnessed in a long time. . . . On the same bill is very cute LOLA JENSEN, a gal who possesses quite a bit of charm, dances beautifully, and sings your favorite tunes of hit parade fame. Lola just completed a very successful engagement at the MAPES HOTEL in RENO, and was also a featured entertainer with the EARL CARROLL road show. . . . EPPY PEARSON, the guy so greatly responsible for the huge successes of the presentations in the BONANZA ROOM, has come up with another **humdinger.** Eppy acts as m.c., and performs bits that are requested of him, the reason for his great popularity. This is both Joe Cappo's and Lola Jensen's first appearance in our town, and we are inclined to believe they will be back again in the near future. . . . MIKE WERNER'S orchestra in the background do a wonderful job for the show and dancing. . . . THE ROY JARVIS TRIO take over during intermission and help greatly in keeping the patrons dance-happy.

Mail Box . . .

DEAR JACK: We left Los Angeles two weeks back, drove 'most 3000 miles . . . but audiences here in Cleveland, Ohio, bring out happy smiles! It's been a year since we sang here (we've really made the rounds!) . . . last June we worked a swanky gambling spot . . . they call the MOUNDS! . . . and while they shuttered it soon after, we still have a following among the top-drawer people here! (I hope this tale you're swallowing!)

No kidding, Jack, since we've come back to this fine Great Lakes city the crowds keep coming back and back . . so we're just sitting pretty! . . . But every week or so we love to think back . . . and recall our debut in Las Vegas . . . Gee! How we two had a "ball"! I must admit that we get homesick, every now and then . . . and think of heading westward in our Cadillac again . . . so you can well imagine our genuine surprise when your fine mag, atop our mail . . . was greeted by our eyes! We scanned each page completely . . . devoured every line . . . and were delighted to find out that everything is fine! Our pals Louise and Al wrote us . . . the heat has really SET in . . . with temperatures at 114 . . . those pools are nice to GET in! But hot or cold . . . with sun or snow . . . these two are really boosters for Fabulous Las Vegas . . . like two real happy roosters! T'was nice to read our pal Chuck Burgess got himself a trio . . . (I went to high school with the guy!) . . . **we'd** follow **him** to Rio! I'm tickled pink to think the Jahnses made a prudent move . . . in going to El Rancho . . . we're told they're "in the groove"! With Levenson a hit at Wilbur Clark's great desert spa . . . and Tony Martin causing gals to swoon . . . and hip-hurrah . . . we long to be on Highway 91 . . . with all the "yeggs" . . . and then we'd share some breakfast, Jack . . . how 'bout some ham and eggs? . . . From here we go to Newport . . . across from Cincinnati. We close on Wednesday of next week . . . (and then we'll dress real natty . . . and go on down there, opening on a Friday of next week . . . as headliners at Beverly Hills Club . . . Boy! We've reached the peak! We'll keep in touch with you and Johnny, thanks again for all the nice plugs in the magazine . . . you're such a living doll! It's time to do a show right now . . . hope this gives you a KICK! So long again! Keep smilin' . . . lad!

Sincerely,
ALICE AND DICK.
(Tyrell and Winslow)

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from Page 11)

production, "Raton Pass"; Mandog, Walking Bird, and Moon, the three leading Indian actors, whose sense of humor was Irish with feathers, whose salutation "Ya-a-tehi" was translated into English to mean "Hello," "How are you?", "Good morning"—in fact, everything but how did you sleep last night?; Howard Petrie, top Hollywood radio announcer, cultured, humorous, brilliant conversationalist, who plays the nastiest, dirtiest, meanest villain you've seen in years; Steve Dunhill, intent of purpose, whose positiveness is admired by all; Yakina Canutt, five-years world champion cowboy with years of movie experience, but whose unaffected, truly American personality attracts all; Alex Sharpe, tall and lanky, gentle, with nerves of steel when it comes to falling off a running horse, or any other hazardous endeavor; Dick Jones, Spot (Lassie, watch out!), and Patrice Wymore you met in previous columns.

And now we are splitting up, each one vowing to keep in touch with the other, each one vowing undying friendship, but each know it will soon be forgotten in the rush to get ahead. Yes, indeed, folks, that's show business. But don't get me wrong, I love it!

JOHNNY UHLMAN:

(Continued from Page 29)

nice feature to remember about these lots. You will be able to build two or three family dwellings on these lots, whereas you'd be restricted to ONE dwelling elsewhere on a lot for the same price. Some steady income is pr-e-e-t-y nice! . . . I'm sorry, I have to get something to eat! Ever since I mentioned that food at the Villa Venice a while ago I've been slowly starving to death. So seeing as how my girth is getting gaunter all the time, I'd better quit. . . . You know where to find me next week. . . . Bye now! —Johnny.

LET'S HELP TO KEEP INFLATION DOWN — DO NOT HOARD!

TUTOR SCHERER

DO NOT

GAMBLE

WHEN PURCHASING A

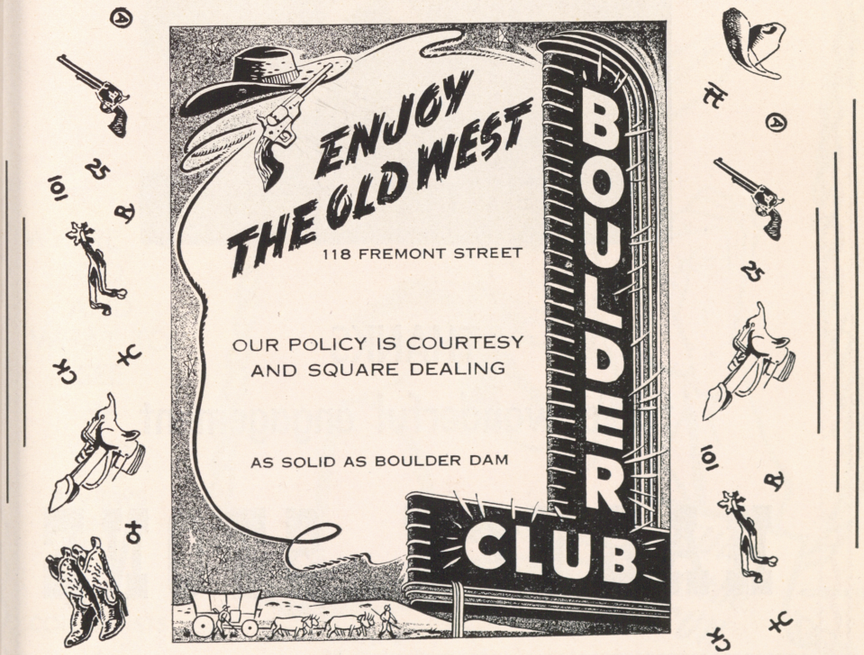
USED CAR...

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.



TO EVERYONE AT THE

HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS



THANKS

for a wonderful engagement

HARVEY STONE