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(Story on Page 9)

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY. VOL. 2, NO. 24

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OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

TRACK TALK, BY JOCKEY JR.

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

FRONT ROW CENTER, BY JOHN RYKEN

SLEEPY SUE SAW, BY GRETCHEN NORTH

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

DOWNTOWN, BY JOHNNY

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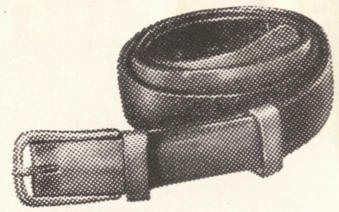
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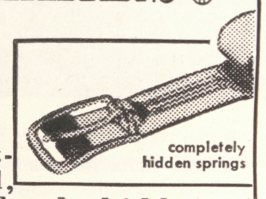
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Jack Cortez' FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 2 SEPTEMBER 30, 1950 NUMBER 24

OBSERVATIONS

. . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

LAS VEGAS, like many another city, owes its existence to the fact that water is easily available. There is this difference, however, between Las Vegas and most other cities. In this western desert water is scarce and found in only a few places, therefore its value is great when compared with other regions where rivers, lakes and abundant rainfall make for plenty of water.

In the year 1844 Gen. John C. Fremont, with Kit Carson as chief scout and guide, and a company of perhaps fifty men of many nationalities dressed in American, Spanish and Indian costumes, was on the home stretch of what was probably his longest and most dangerous journey of exploration. They had upward of a hundred horses and mules and formed a caravan something like a quarter of a mile long as they followed the old Spanish Trail from the Mohave desert of Southern California northeasterly toward the Great Salt Lake.

On April 15, 1844, Fremont wrote in his diary, in which every day he gave a detailed account of the day's journey:

"Our march was a sort of procession. Scouts ahead and on the flanks; a front and rear division; the pack animals, baggage and horned cattle in the center; the whole stretching a quarter of a mile along our dreary path. In this form we journeyed, looking more like we belonged to Asia than to the United States of America."

And so, something like three weeks later, on May 3, 1844, Fremont wrote:

"After a journey of eighteen miles in a northeasterly direction, we camped in the midst of another very large basin, at a camp called Las Vegas—a term which the Spaniards use to signify fertile or marshy plains. Two narrow streams of clear water, four or five feet deep, gush suddenly, with a quick current, from two singularly large springs. These and other waters of the basin pass out in a gap to the eastward. The taste of the water is good but rather too warm to be agreeable, the temperature being 71 degrees in the one and 73 degrees in the other. They, however, afford a delightful bathing place."

This, as far as we know, was the first accurate description of Las Vegas springs. It was these springs to which, probably, Father Garces and his band in 1776 on their terrible journey from Santa Fe, N. M., through Arizona to the mouth of the Colorado, thence up the river to Black Canyon, gave the name Las Vegas. These springs fixed the route of travel from Salt Lake to Southern California and it was these springs which influenced Senator William A. Clark early in the present century to build a railroad through this desolate region.

Senator Clark in 1902 secured an option for one year to purchase 1800 acres of land and the water rights of Las Vegas springs. But during that time some of the railroad surveyors advised that the railroad establish its division point on the Muddy (Moapa) River where there was a comparatively large stream of water. So the option on Las Vegas springs was allowed to lapse and most of those who had camped at Las Vegas to await the building of the railroad, pulled stakes and went to the Moapa Valley.

It was learned by the railroad people that the water rights on the Muddy (Moapa) River were owned by the United States and held for the benefit of the Moapa Indian Reservation. So Senator Clark made another offer to Mrs. Stewart for the land and water

(Continued on Page 28)

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VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS



ROMANCE

In a woodland strewn with
flowers wild,
Hand in hand two lovers sit
beguiled.
"I love you will all my heart,"
he said,
"Let us lie upon this grassy bed."

"Oh, darling, I love you, too,"
said she,
"For you are all the world to me."
Thus a good man and a virgin lass
Made secret love on the summer
grass.

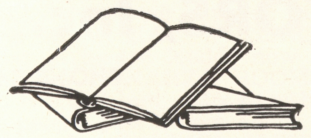
All afternoon, in this flowery
place,
These two remain in love's sweet
embrace
Until stars burned softly
overhead,
To bless a bride and groom just
wed.

ENCHANTED

She hums sweet songs
While she does her kitchen chores,
To me more beautiful
Than a master's symphony scores.

A CONSCIENCE

When sin has caused a heart to
bleed,
Repentant tears ensue the deed.



KISSES

The kiss that's just a smack
Without the lovers' knack.
The kiss that never thrills.
A kiss that always chills.

Kisses that never matter,
Kisses meant to flatter.
Kisses kissed to amuse,
Kisses the fickle choose.

Kisses hearty and whole,
Kisses deep; from the soul.
Kisses from lovers' lips
Bring soul and heart to grips.

LIFE AT 40

Life compares to a ripened fruit,
If it be glamorous or mute.
Whether white, black, red or
yellow,
Life improves when aged and
mellow.

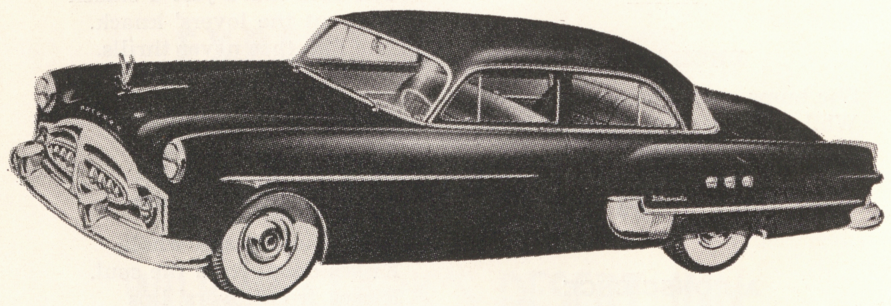
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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

. . by JACK CORTEZ

On the front cover this week is EPPY PEARSON, shown with his discovery TOMMY LYNCH, who is known locally as the "Singing Cab Driver." A couple of months ago Eppy directed a city-wide Talent Opportunity Contest that was held in the Bonanza Room of the CLUB BINGO for all of the employes of the various hotels, clubs, etc., of our town who might be seeking a career for themselves in Show Biz. Tommy topped all other contestants with his wonderful vocalizing, which to us is a cross between Sinatra and Damone. This handsome young singer, who is 25 years of age and a native of New York City, decided about three years ago to leave the "Big Town" for Hollywood and perhaps a chance in motion pictures. To accomplish his objective Tommy worked his way across the country, eventually arriving in Las Vegas where he soon made up his mind that "this was it"! He tried various lines of work before he finally found that cab driving was what he wanted to do and went to work for the Union Cab Company. One day a very lovely blonde entered his cab and also entered his life as well. Her name was Patty White, known today as Mrs. Tommy Lynch. . . . After having won the Talent Opportunity Contest Tommy's aspirations toward fame and fortune as a singer have risen once more. To quote Eppy Pearson: "With proper training and coaching, this young man could go a long way in Show Biz!" . . . We certainly hope that "Fabulous" TOMMY LYNCH will some day realize all of his high ambitions . . . and that's for sure!

GUY LANDIS and PHIL GARD, the roving troubadours of the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, received two pins of merit and letters of commendation from our Red Cross chapter for the great work they have been doing. They have made it a steady practice to entertain the bed-ridden patients at the Clark County Hospital during their spare time. Nice going, fellas! . . .

Not only is ARNOLD "CHRIS" CHRISTENSEN famous for his men's shop on Fremont Avenue, but he is rapidly becoming known as being a fine after-dinner speaker. Chris was the guest speaker at the Kiwanis meeting last week. His quips were so outstanding he received offers to enter show business . . . SOPHIE TUCKER'S opening at the LATIN QUARTER in New York was a show to top ALL shows. Sophie, as always, was a great success—natch! . . . HARRY CARROLL and POLLY BAKER, husband and wife song team en route to New York, stopped off to say hello. Harry is extremely happy and we can understand his reason. He was notified that ASCAP had awarded him the "Double A" honor. The hit tunes he wrote and introduced are now in ASCAP'S Hall of Fame. This new status guarantees Mr. Carroll $23,500 every year for the rest of his life! . . . Why this never happens to us, we'll never know. RAY WHITAKER, the popular orchestra leader now appearing in the BONANZA ROOM of the CLUB BINGO, had a stroke of luck that most people just dream about. He walked into the GOLDEN SLIPPER SALOON for a look-see. While passing the slot machines he discovered a solitary nickel, reclining in his pocket. Ray dropped it into one of the machines and hit the jackpot for eight dollars and some change. Then he went downtown to the ELDORADO CLUB. There the eight dollars and fifty cents grew in proportion until it reached $1300.00. Ray vows this is one time he is quitting while he is ahead. **That** sounds familiar! . . . Our heartfelt thanks go out to SPIKE JONES for contributing $500 to our Community Chest campaign. This subscription officially opened the drive. That evening, in appreciation, MATT HOWARD, chairman for the campaign, presented Spike with the Red Feather at the close of his opening show at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. We thought this was a terrific gesture on Spkie's part, especially since he isn't even a resident of our town. . . . Latest glamour girl to reach the films is JACQUELINE FONTAINE, with Jane Russell type of charm, who makes her screen debut with MAXIE ROSENBLOOM and MAX BAER in "Adventures of Skipalong Rosenbloom." She will soon open at the DESERT INN as a singer. . . . A new JIMMY WAKELY-MARGARET WHITING Capitol platter, "Bushel and a Peck" and "Beyond the Reef," is being released this week. . . . We saw JOHNNY MARCHIONDO last week. As many of you know, he was the former owner of the KIT CARSON and PALACE CLUBS on The Strip. We were happy to note how wonderful Johnny looks. . . . By the way, have you noticed all the work that is being done on the old Kit Carson Club by BILLY WILKERSON and NOLA HAHN? They are busily preparing for the opening of their fabulous LA RUE RES-

(Continued on Page 26)

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Photo — Artist's conception of the Las Vegas Park and how beautiful it will be when completed.

TRACK TALK

. . . by JOCKEY, JR.

NEW names, well known and respected in horse racing, will be the order of the day from now on as Las Vegas Park track begins to add noted turf men to its roster, according to President Joseph M. Smoot.

We can tell you exclusively, for instance, that Billy Mills, veteran of Santa Anita, has been appointed as "starter." Mills' job, as it is at Santa Anita, will be to insure that every horse gets off to a fair start in every race of the forthcoming meetings. His name adds a real note of responsibility and big-time operation to this department of racing in Las Vegas.

To expedite current building operations at the track, Robert V. Burns. formerly treasurer and comptroller of the Beverly Hills Hotel, has been appointed assistant to the president in charge of construction. Burns won fame in California when he took over the renovation program at the Beverly Hills Hotel a number of years ago, recently completing a large new addition to the famous hostelry. Prior to that association he had been general manager of Lockheed Air Terminal, one of the finest in the world.

Burns points out that the target date for completing the grandstand and club house is January 1, to make the structure ready for the installation of parimutuel machinery, totalisators, and other complex machinery necessary to the operation of a modern track. The plant will be up to date in every detail and will compare favorably with any track already in operation throughout the nation.

Las Vegas Park sales offices on Highway 91, near Hotel Thunderbird, are still humming with visitors as sale of stock in the venture continues upward. It is expected that there will be more individual shareholders in this track than any other in the history of the country, most of whom are owned and controlled by a few wealthy groups.

It is believed that the stockholders alone, each bringing two or three friends, will approximate a strong boost in attendance figures to assure the track's success, in addition to the normal crowds of people who will be present during the meetings.

Further announcements of new and important personnel at Las Vegas Park will be made in these columns in the near future.

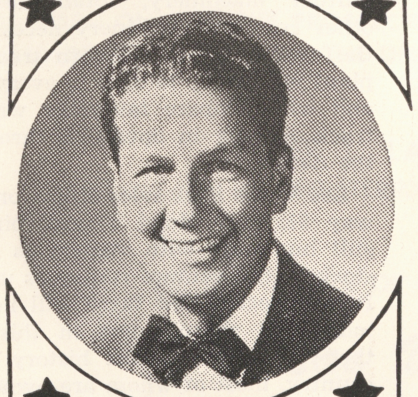
● ROULETTE ● "21" ● CRAPS

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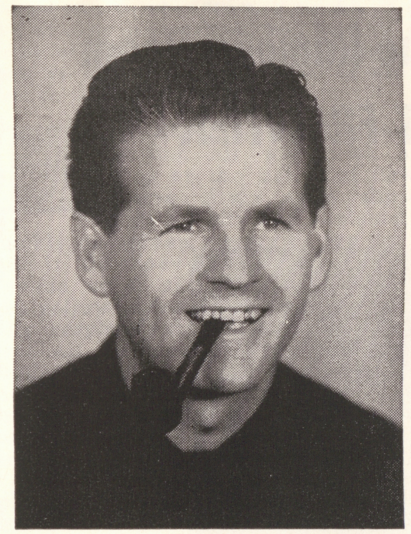


CHICK FLOYD

and His Orchestra

HOTEL El Rancho Vegas

DOWNTOWN . . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN



CARRY as I may, I still can't get over the mob that attended the great block party at the opening of the Community Chest Drive the evening of September 21 in the first two blocks of downtown Fremont street. It would have been easier to get over it that night, however, than to get THROUGH it! Man, what a mob! I picked up a few statistics that prove my point much better than words can tell. Get this! In an hour and a half from the time they opened, those poor unfortunates who volunteered to help, had passed out 7000 hot dogs, 6120 cans of beer and 1800 bottles of pop; then they themselves passed out. Imagine! Over 75 hot dogs a minute! It took intestinal fortitude to stand there and try to meter those morsels to that milling mob, believe you me! I offer my congratulations to all connected with the ordeal. Speaking of congratulations; we learned too late for last week's publication, of another who had a great deal to do with the publicizing and general manipulation of the affair, and did a wonderful job: DICK DAY. The DOWNTOWN clubs have appointed Dick to handle the publicity for them and to work hand in hand with them on the advertising of the "greatest two blocks in the world," DOWNTOWN LAS VEGAS!

When I stopped into the SHAMROCK HOTEL for my nightly tour of the SHILLALAH ROOM I was surprised to find none other than my old friend ART KINNEY at the keyboard of the piano bar. I say "old friend" 'cause my meeting him dates back to when I first came to Vegas in '42. The Hotel Last Frontier had just opened and Art was playing piano with Charley Kaley at the new night spot. Charley is in the insurance business in Reno now, Art was telling me. Next time you stop in at the Shillalah Room at the Shamrock, stop over and say "hello" to Art, and have him play your favorite melody . . . and don't think he won't be able to play it, either! . . . It must have been 15 minutes before I realized that I was staring, but I was that taken up with the smoothness and accuracy of the dealing of "21" by VI GARDNER, one of the dealers at the MONTE CARLO CLUB. Very fast and clean, with the money rack looking, at all times, as though it had just been brought from the cage, even though all bases were loaded, uh . . . I mean, her table was filled to capacity with enthusiastic wage earners wagering wages! I little later on ran into Vi as she was catching a bite to eat at the DIXIE DELICATESSEN (plug), and to hear her slow, soft spoken manner of speaking, you'd never suspect that she could be so speedy and adept with those little pinkies of hers. Vi has been at the Monte Carlo Club for about five months now, since she and her husband came here from Reno, where she dealt in the Palace Club. I still maintain that the mentors of the Monte Carlo Club know what they are doing when they hire their dealers . . . Poked my puss into the KEYHOLE BAR to say "Hya" to BILL KRIENKE, but found RAY ASHENBAUM plying the planks instead on this particular occasion. Bill was off that evening; or had you guessed? Here is a little bar that goes along, unassumingly, day in and day out, but has a string of steady customers that would be the envy of many a much larger place. Something tells me that JOHNNY HARRELL had some inside insight when he took over this little spot a year or so ago. He also knows people, when he surrounds himself with men like Bill Krienke and Ray Ashenbaum, not forgetting CHUCK, on the graveyard tour . . . Did you know that for 24 years DAVE GROSS, of the ELDORADO RACE BOOK was a bicuspid collector, a molar

(Continued on Page 24)

O. K.! We have a DATE to meet next Friday, October 6, in the Ramona Room at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER



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SLEEPY SUE SAW

. . . by GRETCHEN NORTH

Editor's note: We welcome to the staff of "Fabulous Las Vegas" the very beautiful and talented Miss Gretchen North, a member of the staff of radio station KRAM. Miss North, in the person of "Sleepy Sue," will bring you each week, her impressions of Las Vegas as well as notes on what "Sleepy Sue Saw."

LAS VEGAS town. The early morning air was brisk and sharp at the break of dawn. Elusive silver stars slipped down the sky and vanished as quickly as golden memories are apt to fade in the heavens of our dreams. A Nevada scale of monochromatic reds and yellows invaded the sky. The sun, fully resplendent, had risen and shattered all illusions of the desert. A redundant earth, full of ripe shadows, had deceitfully turned in its mask for one of a seemingly spotty and arid desert. Spidery tumbleweed in its metamorphosis became tangled barb wire at the foot of a splintered telephone pole. As if this brutal unmasking of nature were not enough, the powerful din of grotesque, moving oil cans on tires and milk trucks reach our ears as they sped down Highway 91 . . . prophetic Highway 91.

It cuts Las Vegas town in two like a dealer casually cuts a deck of cards or like a new love cuts the memory of an old affair. Could it be a giant symbol of a grief that lies here for some fragile heart? Yes, this is Las Vegas town, a town full of contrasts, a topsy-turvy town where breakfast and dinner often become the same meal—but I love it. When Jack Cortez kindly permitted me to do a column for his magazine, and told me I could write freely my impressions of Las Vegas as I saw them, I was indeed very grateful. You see, I'm not a writer. I'm just sentimental. So the items that will appear here about persons, places and things are here because I "feel" them and hope they interest you as much as they do me. **Sleepy Sue saw:** DUD and MARY GIMBER, owners of the SAGE & SAND MOTEL on Highway 91. Even though they aren't exactly newcomers to Las Vegas, they are among those who have settled here recently and have been well bitten by the western bug. Dud was leaning against a parking meter in town yesterday, watching a woman trying to park a car. Finally, after making six unsuccessful attempts to get close to the curb, she made it. At this point, old nonchalant Dud, with his thumbs in his pockets, leaned over and volunteered: "Two more tries, Ma'm, and I would have offered to park it myself." **Sleepy Sue saw:** The Business and Professional Women's Club of Las Vegas do it again. This time it was a luncheon and style show given at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL for the benefit of rheumatic fever victims. I have never seen a more successful style show. It was fashion wise, entertainment wise and money wise. The "Fabulous Fashions for Autumn" were donated by leading designers in Southern California and modeled by very attractive women who were under the direction of NINA CLARK, who made a very capable and attractive mistress of ceremonies. GAIL ROBBINS, of the Thunderbird Hotel, assisted, and ABE SCHILLER of the FLAMINGO HOTEL took over the mike to help from time to time. We enjoyed his amusing comments. The luncheon, so inconspicuously termed, was delicious and MR. SALDINA, the maitre d', is to be complimented for the fine job he did in organizing and seating over 500 women. My thanks go to his wife, MRS. SALDINA, MRS. McCORMICK, wife of the owner of the GREEN SHACK, and MRS. TROUT, with whom I had the pleasure of being seated. They were an immeasurable help to me all during the show. It was the general consensus of opinion that AL JAHNS and his ORCHESTRA did a magnificent job of background music and accompanying L'ANDRE & VERNA during their "Dance of Sophistication." They danced their way to an encore, even though the space on stage was limited by an unusually lovely embankment of flowers. Their charming and sweet routines tugged at our heart strings. **Sleepy Sue saw:** Over the back fence, a little boy playing with a rabbit. This story I write, not 'cause a radio gal has to be funny but just 'cause I love it as an example of the epitome of appropriateness. Apparently the boy in question had found the rabbit and had become exceedingly fond of its pink ears and wiggly nose. In fact, it displayed quite a personality. When I saw them, they were both munching on a raw carrot.

(Continued on Page 27)

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LAS VEGAS, NEVADA



— BASEBALL — FOOTBALL — HOCKEY —

QUOTATIONS ON ALL SPORTING EVENTS

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THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY

THIS week I aimed to finish up the story of my beard shearing but as per usual, I always seem to find something more interesting than that which I had in mind to write. This story happened in the old days in Lincoln County, part of which is now called Clark County.

The stories of Indian endurance have been told for years. Their ability to do almost the impossible make some of the tales seem far-fetched. The one I want to write about this time I heard quite some time back. I've been checking on it and finally ran into a fellow who knew the details first hand, so here it is.

In the early days, each fellow always believed that his horse was almost the fastest. They'd bet anything from their saddle on down on the outcome of a horse race. Of course, they raced with full western equipment. It was all right when the fellows raced amongst themselves, one horse against the other, but then there were fellows who were called race horse men and traveled from one town to the other racing against the town champion. George Rogers was one of those itinerant race horse men. He had a good horse and made a good living traveling from frontier town to frontier town capitalizing on the speed of his horse and the sporting blood of the communities.

He came to Panaca in 1866 and stayed there a few weeks, cleaned up, and moved on to the Pranagat Valley. A few days after he left, Awkus, a Piute Indian, who was the possessor of a questionable character, was seen in the vicinity of Panaca riding the well-known race horse of Rogers and adorned on the saddle were certain articles that had belonged to Rogers. A posse was formed to capture Awkus. They caught the Indian and a confession was forced out of him. He admitted to having ambushed Rogers just the other side of Bennett's Pass—had killed him, and buried the body. Awkus was made to lead the posse to the site of the killing. He RAN at the head of the group of horsemen the full 16 miles to where he had buried Rogers. The posse had to gallop at a fast clip to keep up with him.

With the corpus delecti established, Awkus ran the 16 miles of the return trip at the rear of the posse. He ran at a fast clip in order to keep up with the horses this time. You see, he was tied to one of them with a lasso around



his neck, the posse figuring that in this manner, it would save a hanging, but it didn't. He was still running when they hit Panaca.

Awkus was formally executed, "being suspended by the neck until he was dead." An experienced hangman was imported from Hiko for the occasion. The county got him cheap because on the same trip the hangman had to continue on to Clover Valley where he presided at the hanging of Bushhead, a notorious renegade of that area.

I've been writing for this magazine over 18 months. Sometimes I get to thinking about the type of stories you folks like to read. I just pick the ideas right out of the air, and if they seem interesting to me, I write them. I've gone along on the supposition that if people like them, they won't say anything, but if you write something they don't like, you'll hear plenty soon enough. So far, if that theory is correct, you folks like them. I've been tempted to use a formula, told me by a very successful columnist. He said, "Irritate the people once in a while and you'll hear from them soon enough." I asked, "How?" He suggested that in as much as long-haired dogs are popular, I should make a derogatory comment that I don't like Cocker Spaniels. I thought it over but it wouldn't work, I like Cocker Spaniels. Guess I'll go on just not knowing.

AL'S CARD ROOM
(Rear of Eldorado Club)
Dealers' Headquarters
OPEN 24 HOURS)

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

. . . by JACK CORTEZ



★ El Rancho Vegas

September 27 through October 10

Starring in the new show in the ROUND-UP ROOM is a most vibrant and outstanding singing comedienne, lovely MARY McCARTY. Because of the great success Miss McCarty enjoyed in Irving Berlin's musical comedy "Miss Liberty," this talented miss was signed by agents to appear in famous niteries throughout the country. Mary is truly a wonderful artist who completely exhausts our supply of adjectives. Each number she does is done beautifully. We especially enjoyed her rendition of "Flame and Youth," in which she depicts the Charleston era, "I Love You, Peter Lorre" and her interpretation of the ever popular and famous "Forty-Second Street." Four years ago Miss McCarty appeared in Grace Hayes' Lodge, now known as the Red Rooster. Through the inspired efforts of Miss Hayes, Mary McCarty proved to all, if given a chance, inevitable stardom was hers. Today, this

(Continued on page 34)

★ Hotel Last Frontier

September 22 through October 5

There was quite a turnout to witness the new show which opened in the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Headlining the star-laden revue is that ever popular "laugh-inducer," LOU HOLTZ. Here is a comedian who knows what his audience expects and keeps them highly amused. His informal greeting and ribbing makes everyone relax and enjoy himself. Lou gives out with many new gags and routines that keep the room rocking with mirth. . . . Co-starring on the same bill is that "Man Mountain of Tenors," JAN BART. Here is a guy who can really sing. He variates from operatic selections right on through to the sentimental romantic ballads. When Jan sings "Pagliacci" the audience responds with much enthusiasm. We'd like to know why the Metropolitan Opera Company doesn't get this boy under contract—but fast! He is a real find and would be as terrific a drawing card there as he is in the night clubs, if not more so. . . . We enjoyed watching DANNY HOCTOR and BETTY BYRD, the wonderful dance team appearing in the Ramona Room. In

(Continued on page 34)

★ Flamingo Hotel

If you were driving by the FLAMINGO HOTEL last Thursday evening and wondered what all the commotion was we would like to assure you that it wasn't an earthquake that hit our town. The excitement was instigated by the more than 600 patrons who were clamoring for entry and the 200 more who were unable to get into the fabulous FLAMINGO ROOM. The reason for this excitement was SPIKE JONES and his MUSICAL DEPRECIATION REVUE of 1951. Spike and his City Slickers presented a humdinger of a show and the entire room vibrated with their antics. Mr. Jones, who in our opinion is a master showman, introduced a production that is very en-

(Continued on page 34)

★ Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn

September 19 through October 2
(Reprinted from last week's issue)

Headlining the new show in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM is a most gracious and delightful songstress, ROSALIND COURTRIGHT. This gal really sings "just for you" and proves to be a show- stopper in her own right. She proves the depth of her voice by singing her first song, off-mike. We especially enjoyed her interpretation of "Granada"—her medley of old tunes —and vocal tribute to JIMMY McHUGH. Miss Courtright has remarkable poise and stage personality and a glorious voice that is a treat for music lovers to hear. . . . On the same bill is

(Continued on page 34)

★ Thunderbird Hotel

September 28 through October 11
(Not a review)

Brought back by overwhelming demand, bombastic and blonderful songstress PEGGY LEE is the star of this new revue in the NAVAJO ROOM. Miss Lee has an entirely new program to offer and will present many songs she has recorded since her last appearance. Offering great background music for this lovely songstress are DAVE BARBOUR, his guitar and his QUARTETTE. Here is a combination hard to beat: The singing of Peggy Lee and the accompaniment of Dave Barbour. . . . On the same bill, held over from the previous show, is that handsome couple L'ANDREA & VERNA, ballroom dancers supreme. They have originated many original steps and spins and their dancing is really outstanding. . . . The lovely DANSATIONS present two routines, dressed in beautiful costumes. One of their numbers is "Tzena-Tzena," in which CHRISTINA CARSON is the featured dancer. . . . AL JAHNS and his wonderful ORK cut a wonderful show and present your favorite hit tunes for dancing.

★ Club Bingo

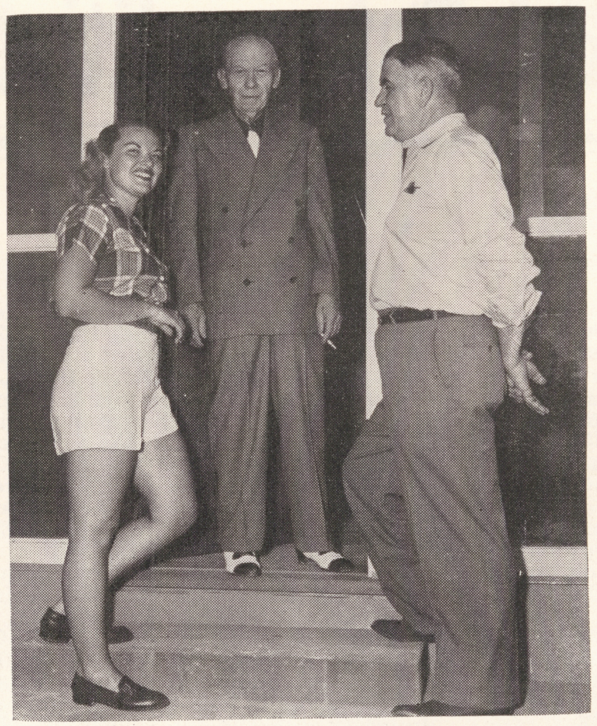
October 1 through October 11
(Not a review)

Carrying out their new policy of featuring orchestras in the BONANZA ROOM, the management of the CLUB BINGO will star JOHNNY HAMLIN and his Orchestra. Johnny and his boys are well known for their entertaining "Impressions in Rhythm." . . . The very sweet and lovely JONI RICHARDSON is the vocalist and, according to press releases, has a very pleasing and exceptional style. . . . FRANK BRENNAN will present enjoyment for all when he proves he is the fastest man in the nation while playing his Marimba. . . . CATHERINE TOOMAY, a singing comedienne, and BERNICE BROWN, a lovely tap dancer, are also on the same bill. We are sorry we cannot say more at this time. We promise to carry a complete review of this show in next week's issue. . . . EPPY PEARSON is your m.c. and host and takes part in many skits as well as introducing the acts. . . . MIKE WERNER and his DIXIELANDERS offer background for the entertainers and play for your dancing pleasure until 6 a. m.

★ Golden Slipper Saloon

HANK HENRY, a burlesque comedian, is the star of the shows presented on the "old-new" Gay '90s stage. . . . JO ANN MALONE, his charming redhaired wife, takes an active part in the fadeout skits and adds much color to them. . . . Very lovely NORMA HUGHES sings ballads of yesteryear, the way you love to hear them. . . . GERRY KNOX is the blonde gal with the throaty voice, singing the oldtimers such as "Some of These Days," "Bicycle for Two," and other nostalgic tunes. GOLDEN SLIPPER QUARTET, headed by JAMES CAVANAUGH, mustache and all, sings the songs you expect to hear from a BARBER SHOP foursome, all done in grand style. . . . THE TURK-MURPHY BAND play real Dixieland music, loud and good, the

(Continued on Page 34)



Lovely Patti Page, one of the nation's top song stylists, and Mayor Ernie Cragin are shown during a recent visit with Joe Smoot at his sales headquarters at Las Vegas Thoroughbred Association and the builders of Las Vegas Park track. Miss Page recently headlined the revue at the Thunderbird Hotel, and because of her interest in the project visited the track quite often.



C. D. McLellan, right, the nation's foremost builder of horse racing ovals, is in charge of construction of the actual running track at Las Vegas Park, now building. He's shown pointing out developments to Joe Smoot, the president, who is on the job every day. Everything is being done to make the Las Vegas Race Track the most beautiful in the country.

FRONT ROW CENTER

. . by JOHN RYKEN

NEWS was good this week from the battlefronts but not so good at home for larger taxes loomed for everyone. This will affect the pocketbooks of all of us in some way or another. Another factor crept up in the entertainment world last week that wasn't good news. The indiscriminate name calling some publications were subjecting the actors and actresses as well as the name performers in TV and the stage. The name calling ranged from radical to out and out communist. From everywhere the accusations came and many were baseless. Some had factuality in that the accused at one time had appeared on a benefit that had Moscow backing but was obscured with a high sounding theme. Most cases the performer was out and out duped along with the agency and the business manager that arranged the appearance. Now the witch hunt is on in earnest and with very little thought innocent bystanders are getting the gate because they were accused.

At first the entertainment world was confused to the point where misleading statements were made. The end result was more confusion. But now after floundering around in a morass of name calling there is a semblance of order as all facets of show business band together to fight back. It may finalize one detail, it may bring the artists to earth with a bang and open their eyes to the hard facts of life which they have ignored in their own tight world. Business as usual is a thing of the past.

Radio Notes

Frank Sinatra is slated to come back to the radio scene with a vengeance with an hour show on CBS Sunday afternoon and an hour TV show every other Saturday night on CBS TV. The voice who was supposed to have been washed up six months ago when he bought up his MGM contract and Lucky Strike canceled out his radio show, is now about to earn more money a year than he ever did in his life. Then too his records have begun to move up into the hit class once again as his voice which was almost non-existent has regained some of its strength and resonance. Currently his record of "Good Night, Irene" is approaching the half million mark.

Arthur Godfrey is fast becoming a legend in radio with his phenomenal rise to the top in the past four years. Around CBS he is known as the banker responsible for almost a fifth of the



billings CBS has in a year's time. Now the marathon increases as another quarter hour is added starting next Monday. Thus Monday through Friday Godfrey will be heard from 7 to 8:30 a.m. on KLAS.

With Pabst Beer sponsoring the Joe Louis-Ezzard Charles fight CBS is entering a new era of sports coverage as some of the top bouts will be broadcast over a year's time on CBS with a beer sponsor. Then too, they are off the hook with the football broadcasts with Camels picking up the tab every week.

Camel Cigarets are picking up the tab on the Sammy Kaye package "So You Want to Lead a Band" for a fall showcase on CBS TV.

Record Chatter

Now that the fall season is with us not only in the weather department but in the record field. This is the season when the record companies are concentrating on the Christmas music with each hoping to have a hit as "White Christmas" or "Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer." Decca says they have a winning combination with Bing Crosby and his sons recording an album of Christmas carols.

That is the news for this week.

—J. R.

'TUTOR'S DON'TS'

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Don't Worry — Watch Us Grow

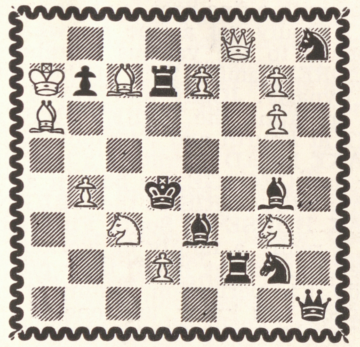


CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 70

Black 9



White 11

White mates in two.

Solution to problem No. 69: N-R3.

CATALAN OPENING

Smyslov	Szabo	15—N-N5	P-KR3
White	Black	16—N-R3	P-QN4
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	17—BPxP	RxP
2—P-QB4	P-K3	18—PxP	RxP
3—P-KN3	B-N5ch	19—N-B4	B-N2
4—N-Q2	N-K2	20—B-R3	R-B3
5—N-B3	P-KB4	21—Q-Q3	R-N3
6—B-N2	O-O	22—KR-B	N-B2
7—O-O	N-QB3	23—RxP	RxP
8—P-Q5?	NxN	24—Q-B3	N-N4
9—BxN	BxB	25—B-N2	Q-N3
10—QxB	N-K2	26—N-N6	K-B2
11—P-Q6	N-N3	27—N-K5ch	K-K2
12—P-KR4	P-B4	28—N-N6ch	K-B2
13—P-R5	N-R	29—N-K5ch	K-K2
14—P-K4	R-N	30—Draw agreed	

KING'S INDIAN DEFENSE

Najdorf	Bronstein	20—R-Q	P-R5
White	Black	21—N-Q3	PxP
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	22—PxP	NxN
2—P-QB4	P-KN3	23—RxN	P-QB4
3—N-QB3	B-N2	24—B-B4	Q-K
4—P-K4	P-Q3	25—B-Q2	B-QB3
5—P-KN3	O-O	26—B-QB3	BxB
6—B-N2	P-K4	27—QxB	Q-K4
7—KN-K2	PxP!	28—Q-Q2	R-K
8—NxP	N-B3	29—K-R2	Q-N2
9—NxN	PxN	30—R-K	R-R8
10—O-O	N-Q2	31—R(3)-K3	RxR
11—Q-B2	Q-B3!	32—RxR	Q-K4
12—N-K2	R-K	33—P-B4	Q-Q5
13—R-N	Q-K2	34—QxQ	PxQ
14—B-Q2	N-B2	35—R-Q1	R-N
15—QR-K	P-QR4	36—RxP	RxP
16—P-N3	B-N5	37—B-B	P-R4
17—N-B4	KR-N	38—P-R4	R-N5
18—B-K3	Q-K4	39—K-N2	K-B
19—P-KR3	B-Q2	40—K-B2	K-K2
41—K-K3	R-N8	62—K-K2	P-B5
42—K-B2	R-B8	63—K-K3	K-B4
43—P-K5	PxP	64—R-R2	P-B6
44—PxP	B-Q2	65—R-R2	RxP
45—B-N2	R-B7ch	66—R-R8	R-R6ch
46—K-B	P-QB4	67—K-K2	K-B5
47—R-B4	B-K3	68—K-Q	R-R8ch
48—B-Q5	BxB	69—K-B2	R-R7ch
49—PxB	R-Q7	70—K-B	P-R5
50—P-Q6ch	K-K3	71—R-B8ch	K-Q5
51—R-B4	R-Q4	72—R-Q8ch	K-K5
52—R-K4	P-B3	73—R-K8ch	K-B6
53—PxPch	KxBP	74—R-B8ch	K-N3
54—P-N4	RxP	75—R-B8	R-B7
55—PxP	PxP	76—RxPch	K-N7
56—R-QB4	R-Q4	77—K-Q	P-R6
57—K-K2	K-K3	78—R-B8	P-R7
58—K-K3	K-Q3	79—R-N8ch	K-B8
59—R-R4	-B3	80—R-KB8	K-N8
60—R-R	R-Q5	81—K-K	R-KN7
61—R-R	K-Q4	82—Resigns	

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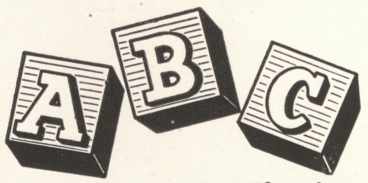
DOWNTOWN:

(Continued from Page 13)

mutilator? Yeah . . . a DENTIST! In 1946 he married Bernie and they went to the island of Guam where he was the only civilian dentist. A year and a half . . . who's BERNIE, you say? I thought everybody knew Bernie. She is that tall, beautiful, and very efficient hostess at the Desert Inn, out on the Hi-way; one time nationally famous model and cover girl; now . . . Dave's wife, and very happily so! Back to the story . . . A year and a half ago they sold the dental practice in Guam and came to U. S. A. and Vegas got 'em. Eventually, Dave got into the Race Book business with Connie Hurley at the Boulder Club and, just recently he came in with the people at the Race Book in the ELDORADO CLUB. You have but to mention it, Dave! Okay? . . . Have you noticed how much nicer the windows look at AL NISSELL'S SPORTSWEAR SHOP on Fremont? Al and his boys got in there and redecorated the whole shebang and it looks real purty. Red velvet drapes at the back walls with soft green covering the floors. The windows look nice, yes, but what is in them looks even better. Al goes to great ends to stock his store with smart styles for all types of women and also to keep his stock within the monetary realm of all . . . There is as much difference as day and night in what is now the CHATTERBOX, and was the Talk o' the Town at Main and Fremont. Frank and Whitey are doing a fine job. That's GEORGIA CLARK carrying cocktails at the Chatterbox, and the management was wise in keeping her on when they took over. Georgia has been in Vegas for a good many years and has a lot of friends. I'm happy to see her working for and with such fine people as Frank Donovan and Whitey Stoertron . . . At the PIONEER CLUB there is one dealer of craps who stands out over all the rest. Quite an upstanding young man. In fact, he stands up to about 6 foot and plenty inches. Who else but TOPPER MERCER! When you get two like Topper and his side-kick JIMMY together, you really have a pair to be reckoned with 'cause you're outnumbered before you start. I've known both of these fellows for a long, long time and I know of no one who could say a bad word about either of them at any time. Yes, to me, Topper is tops and you can gimme Jimmy anytime! . . . There is no fear of contradiction in my saying that CHRIS JARVIS has very pretty eyes and one of the most pleasant speaking voices I have ever heard. Chris is one of the bingo agents at the LAS VEGAS CLUB and her husband is one of the finest tenor sax men in the local musicians' union. Chris first came to Vegas as a singing m.c. at Khoury's out on the Strip, then she and Roy (the sax man), decided to stay here in Vegas. Roy recently completed an engagement at Club Bingo with a little trio that played with a fine beat for three pieces. . . . I finally got a line on what has happened to the various members of the COREY family, they of the restaurant dynasty. JOHN and JIMMY are now operating the COREY RESTAURANT at Fourth and Fremont. GUS is at LAKE MEAD operating a boat company and GEORGE has bought a partnership with CHRIS at the ORIGINAL STEAK HOUSE on South First street. This is really a family of workers. No matter the job at hand, they pitch in and do it to perfection. Jimmy is quite a dancer, you know, and one of these days soon he will display the art unto its fullest, as he will soon gonna be was a papa! . . . Little by little the CITY MERCANTILE COMPANY is beginning to look more and more like the fine business house it will some day be. It's located at its new home at the corner of Third and Fremont in the old building that was occupied by Sewell's Market until just recently. Leave it to BILL MENDELSOHN, and the City Mercantile will soon be one of the most outstanding furniture houses of our town. He already has the best location of the lot . . . All these years I've been in Vegas and it wasn't until the night of the block party that I met BILL GREEN, who operates the bars at the GOLDEN NUGGET. All this time I have heard about him but he was never pointed out to me. Well, everything I'd heard was right! Bill is one of the nicest guys you'd ever want to know, Unassuming and as common as an old shoe. Let's make that an "old Florsheim," if you please, 'cause Bill is one of the better in our "common as

(Continued on Page 27)

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HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES

by MARTIN LEWIS

DIANA LYNN TALKS ABOUT STUDIO SCHOOLS

HOLLYWOOD film factories have been operating their own little red schoolhouses for almost a generation. In bygone years scores of movie moppets learned their three Rs in these unique centers of learning. Yet few of these talented small fry are still active in motion picture work. Out of a vast group which included such kid stars as Jane Withers, Peggy Ann Garner, Freddy Bartholomew, Jackie Coogan, Deanna Durbin and Jackie Cooper—only five players continue to find steady work on the sound stages. This exclusive quintet includes Diana Lynn, Elizabeth Taylor, Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland and Shirley Temple.

Who's to blame for this sad state of affairs? Is it the fault of the studio schools? Has this hothouse atmosphere made the personalities of the child actors unsuited for later mature life and professional competition with others in the film industry? . . According to DIANA LYNN, one of the few survivors of a long list of child stars, studio schools will remain a necessity as long as children are used in movie-making. Because of the irregular working hours, any other plan is not feasible. There's also the question of whether public schools would be desirable for the film tot or teen-ager. After all, points out pert Miss Lynn, movie youngsters frequently receive far too much attention from their classmates—thus making the situation too confusing all around. Even the offsprings of movie folk often suffer because of their parents' fame. They are set apart and singled out for special favors.

Probably because of her comfortable home background, DIANA LYNN has survived the life of a child in films with the least apparent effect from the irregularities caused by her film work Today, she's successful in films, as her top role in Hal Wallis' comedy, "My Friend Irma Goes West," proves without the shadow of a doubt.

Diana's also well-adjusted in her private life. Yet this versatile damsel admits she had some difficulties directly traceable to studio schooling.

"A studio school," Diana told interviewers while she was working in "My Friend Irma Goes West," is an abnormal thing for a teen-ager. It isn't a happy thing to be alone in your classes, as usually happens in a studio. And there isn't the fun of competition nor the chance to make friends. Movie-making is an absorbing thing. It's a life apart. The loss of friends my own age was probably the greatest lack in my life in those years."

Diana confessed she became self-conscious with boys and girls her own age because she didn't know what they were interested in nor what they talked about. Consequently, rather than sound stupid, she just didn't say anything. Boys were afraid of me, said this young glamour girl.

"They probably thought I expected more on dates than they could afford," explained the star. "All I wanted was a double date to go to the movies, or skating or something equally as simple."

Of course, there's the credit side of the ledger, too. Because Diana often was the only student at the studio school, she had more latitude in studying things that really interested her . . . In addition, there's another kind of education a small fry gets in film life—the kind a lad or lassie doesn't get in school. Paramount sent its promising actress on trips around the country. There was even a trip to the White House—plus personal contacts with world-famous personalities—and the education which comes from learning a variety of screen roles.

"By the time I was 18 and ready for college, I decided not to go," revealed Miss Lynn. "I wanted to continue my career—and I feel I made the right choice. You can't have everything in a a lifetime, and I'm not sorry I stayed in films."

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

TAURANT. We understand they will soon be accepting reservations for Christmas dinners . . . A very happy and excited FLORABEL MUIR is in town. Her book, "HEADLINE HAPPY," will soon be released. Miss Muir's reputation as a **man's reporter** is well known, from coast to coast. The book is not an expose, but reveals much. . . . MR. AND MRS. NORV WOOD recently purchased a home in Huntridge. They have completely remodeled it and are as happy as a couple of youngsters. The Woods are from Indianapolis and are CARL PAIGE'S mother and father-in-law. Carl's lovely wife is so proud of her parents' home that she is inviting everyone she meets to the housewarming. If all who have been asked show up, we just hope the walls are elasticized. If they aren't, where are you going to put them, honey? . . . We saw something at the CLUB BINGO that really amazed us. FRANK SCHIVO, youthful manager of the club, was assorting the money taken from the boxes of the gaming tables. He threw a bill on the floor and kicked it out of the cage to the porter, Henry, who was cleaning up. It was a $2 bill. The club accepts them but won't hold on to them. Henry isn't a wee bit superstitious and hopes many more will show up. . . . BILL KRUSE, owner of the PACKARD AGENCY, is very happy but is going slightly mad, trying to fulfill all orders for the new Packard. . . . JACK DENNISON (Silver Fox), maitre d' at the FLAMINGO ROOM of the FLAMINGO HOTEL, can be very proud of the job his captains are doing. Latest addition, ALFRED, is well liked by the patrons for his most congenial manner. . . . SONNY MOORE, bar manager at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, is proving he is quite capable in handling a difficult job, especially since the WESTERN VILLAGE opened. He now has charge of 57 employes. . . . CHICK FLOYD is doing a sensational job on the background and dancing music at EL RANCHO VEGAS. . . . Ringsiding at WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN were LOU STEIN and his wife, who are showing Mrs. Stein's sister the town. Lou is quite a personality in our town and is an excellent cab driver. . . . Because of the great job JOHNNY O'BRIEN did at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL he has been contracted to appear at the MAPES HOTEL, where he opens in a few days. From there he goes on to GLENN McCARTHY'S SHAMROCK HOTEL in Houston. Johnny (It's Possible!) O'Brien is certainly becoming a recognized name in show business and is well liked for his shy and unassuming manner which is topped with loads of good, dry humor. . . . A wonderful couple in our town is BILL and LOIS DOOLEY. Bill is a bellhop at the ELWELL HOTEL at Carson and First streets. Lois is a food waitress in the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. Bill's hobby is poetry and flying. He is studying the latter under the G. I. Bill of Rights. Bill can readily recite any poem you may want to hear. . . . It is hard for "Mom" MAXINE LEWIS to realize her "baby," DONNA COOK, has grown up. Lovely 16-year-old Donna is a freshman at the San Bernardino Valley College. "Mom" books those wonderful shows at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. . . . We are very happy to see FLORENCE STEVENS up and about. Florence went to Honolulu for a vacation and—the first day she returned—she suffered third-degree burns on her hands when some cooking grease flamed. Husband STEVE JENKS was very concerned but is much relieved now, along with their hundreds of friends, to see his wife well again. . . . ED WARREN, deputy at the CLUB BINGO, only has 17 more flying hours to go before he receives his commercial pilot's license. Ed never knew time could drag so slowly. . . . DOUG FARNOW may soon be successful in asking "Pop" HARRY for a raise, but we doubt it. Doug is doing a great job and his work has doubled since the WESTERN VILLAGE opened. **But** leave it to "Pop." He certainly knows how to evade the issue every time it is raised. . . . The entire town was shocked over SAM RUBIN'S "passing on" last week in Portland, Ore. Sam will be missed by the many friends he had here in Las Vegas. . . . "MA" FORD and her husband are back in town. Both of them are from Long Beach and everyone remembers "Ma" as the Jackpot Queen. On their last trip, Mrs. Ford hit 79 jackpots. TIP TO THE CLUB OWNERS: Hide your slot machines! "Ma" is in town to break her former record. . . . Our congratulations to JIM DESKIN for the wonderful job he is doing as the new manager at the NEW VEGAS BOWLING LANES. Jim has always been a sports enthusiast and has

(Continued on Page 28)

AL'S CARD ROOM
(Rear of Eldorado Club)
LOW BALL
RAKE BY THE HOUR

DOWNTOWN:

(Continued from Page 24)

an old etc." department. We both agreed on one thing that night and that is that at the next whingding of that sort the offering of beer should be eliminated because of the great number of those who attended were of an age in the minority, if you know what I mean . . . Speaking of kids; one of the greatest things yet, is what BOB GENOCHIO, superintendent of City Recreation is doing for them in the way of football, AND keeping them off the streets! Teams have been organized in three classes for these peewees and nine local men have volunteered their services to coach them between classes at school and after school, under the direction of BOB BOESE, Genochio's assistant. Altogether they have 32 teams signed up and practicing every evening in that area of the Maryland Parkway. Local merchants are buying equipment for these teams and they are going to play for the public to witness before the league games at the high school field. They will start at 6:30 on those evenings. Here is a project worthy of the support of the entire town, let alone the local merchants, for it will not only teach the "small fry" the esesntials of teamwork, but sportsmanship as well AND, we repeat, KEEP THEM OFF THE STREETS! Anyone interested in either services or contributing monetarily to this fine movement has only to contact Bob Genochio, superintendent of City Recreation . . . Here I am on my soap box and not watching the time . . . Gotta go! . . . In case you need me, you'll find me DOWNTOWN!

—JOHNNY.

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HIWAY 91

AL'S CARD ROOM
(Rear of Eldorado Club)
PAN GAMES
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LADIES INVITED

SLEEPY SUE SAW:

(Continued from Page 15)

Trying to be cute, I said: "And what do you call your 'wabbit'?" "Why, I call him 'Wabbit' of course!" the 4-year-old responded—and such is life in Las Vegas. **Sleepy Sue saw:** "The Duchess of Idaho" at EL PORTAL THEATER. I heartily recommend it. Esther Williams is as gorgeous as ever and the background scenery is splendiferous. She deftly executes many "pretty" turns in the water. But, for "naturalness," I'll still take our own JANE DILLARD, who is lifeguard at the DESERT INN. **Sleepy Sue saw:** Many wonderful values in the way of cars while passing the auto home of the "FRIENDLY IRISHMEN." My eyes opened wide at a bargain black 1950 Ford with white-walled tires. O, well—if I just keep plugging—maybe! **Sleepy Sue saw:** Invincible JIMMY DURANTE, faithful drummer JACK ROTH and ARIAN LOU COHEN, enjoying their own trout dinner at the DESERT INN last Monday. Seems they had good old fisherman's luck over the weekend. YVONNE De CARLO passed by and is on her way back to her studio, UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL. And JOHNNY MARTIN is one singer we will all miss come October 17th when he goes to Boston's LATIN QUARTER. He has been at the DESERT INN for 20 weeks. The Desert Inn's own JIM LUNTZELL, publicity head, takes the cake for the laugh of the week, usually a tall drink of water. Jim went to see "Red Shoes," and fell asleep. His boy PACO opened with a bang in the CAFE DE PARIS in Mexico City last Saturday night. The opening was delayed a little because the room was being redecorated. VERN WILLIS, president of the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce, and MAYOR ERNIE CRAGIN sent him their best wishes. **Sleepy Sue saw:** In the last edition of the mag that ALEX HENIG was leaving his column to posterity as he was offered a job which meant he couldn't continue to write any longer. I sincerely hope that you'll like my column as much as I will love bringing **"Sleepy Sue"** to Las Vegans.

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

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

rights at Las Vegas, this time at a figure ten thousand dollars less than was named in the former option, and the offer was promptly accepted. And that was the real beginning of this modern Las Vegas.

To me it has been a constant wonder that in this arid country there should be so much water bright and sparkling and pure. We have up to this time had unrestricted use of water at a price to consumers less than most cities in the country enjoyed. And if the majority of water users in Las Vegas had not developed the bad habit of letting water from their taps run uncontrolled for several hours each day more than is reasonably necessary, there would still be ample water to meet the expected growth of the city for several years to come.

The contention that the water company has not used reasonable efforts to increase the supply available, is probably correct. The further contention that the company has paid for the installation and operation of the system several times over out of the water rental they have received from the people of Las Vegas is also probably correct.

It is certain that within the next few years this area must have water from Lake Mead to add to its artesian water supply. I am sure that, if we proceed with caution that can be accomplished without mingling the Lake water with its inevitable chlorinization, with our artesian supply. It seems to me that the portion of Las Vegas which up to date has received its water from the railroad company's artesian sources and has provided the capital necessary for the company's water development has the right to the continued use of the bright, pure and sparkling artesian water upon which the city was built.

By the way, I understand that there are more than 14,000 water connections in Las Vegas, each paying from $2 to several times that per month. If the average is $3 per month we naturally reach the conclusion that the railroad company's income must be around half a million dollars a year—sufficient, we think, to justify considerable expenditure for the purpose of improving the supply and the system.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 26)

added much color to this recreation. His helpful hints to beginners have convinced them that bowling is the game for them. . . . DAVE CHANG, owner of the TWIN DRAGON, has been walking around with a look of achievement on his face. He was fortunate enough to select eight out of ten numbers on the Race Horse Keno at the ELDORADO CLUB and his dollar investment paid off to the tune of $1250. He, his wife, and their "China Doll" celebrated in real fashion when he brought the "loot" home. . . . When MATTY MALNECK opened at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, BOBBY PRUPAS, trumpet player supreme, was one of his musicians. Bobby liked the town so much he stayed on after Matty left and is now with CHUY REYES' ORCHESTRA. Mrs. Prupas and their three children recently arrived to take charge of the new home that Bobby purchased for his family. . . . ROGER ANDERSON, "21" dealer at the CLUB BINGO, has been in this profession since he was 13. He is known throughout the country and hasn't been seen recently as a result of an auto accident which kept him bedridden for five years. It's good to see you back on the job, Roger. . . . For exceptional organization we nominate "POP" FISH and "JONESY," managers of the GOLDEN SLIPPER GAMBLING HALL. These gentlemen, who alternate their daily shifts, monthly, are long residents in Las Vegas and are popular with the majority of our natives. BALLARD BARRON certainly knew what he was doing when he selected them for their responsible positions. . . . In closing, we would like to remind you that it's nice to be nice—**and that's for sure!**

AL'S CARD ROOM
(Rear of Eldorado Club)
MOST COMFORTABLE
AND QUIET CLUB ROOM IN
LAS VEGAS

Where Show People Meet
THE
CLUB BINGO
HIWAY 91

Screen Features

Movie hisses pay off even more than movie kisses! Linda Darnell, Richard Widmark and Stephen McNally, who co-star in 20th Century-Fox' "No Way Out," vouch for that statement. The three stars all agree they got nowhere till they played "meanies." Linda had been romanced by a progression of Hollywood's handsomest he-men, but until she began to give out with the sultry siren stuff in such pictures as "Summer Storm," "Fallen Angel," "Hangover Square," "Letter to Three Wives" she got little more than mention of her beauty. "When I stopped aiming for the hero's heart and went for his pocketbook, the fan mail took an upswing, so did the critics' notices and my salary," says Linda. Widmark was doing all right on the radio, but playing innocuously nice young leading men on the Broadway stage until he was chosen to play "Tommy Udo," the killer with the hysterical laugh in "Kiss of Death." Dick has played a few heroes since then, but admits, somewhat regretfully, that the applause comes heaviest when he commits movie mayhem. Since he not only slaps and punches Linda around, but commits murder and starts a race riot in "No Way Out," Widmark is pretty certain the fans will love to hate him in his current opus. "They called me 'the heel of the year' after my first picture which was a mildie compared to this. After 'No Way Out' they'll probably dub me 'the heel of the century.' and then how will the writers manage to have me top myself as a meanie!" he worries. As for Stephen McNally, who played the good doctor in the Broadway version of "Johnny Belinda," he went unnoticed in Hollywood for three years until he played Jane Wyman's seducer in the film version of the play. In private life an ex-lawyer, who is happily married and the father of five children, McNally is happy he hasn't been typed, but has alternated between heroes and heels. He's playing the good doctor in the current Darryl Zanuck production but, he admits: "Widmark has the showier part. Meanies, unfortunately, are usually written more colorfully than heroes, so the heels leave more impact on the public." Anyway, in McNally's case, and in Widmark's, too, the movie hisses led to movie kisses, so they're happy to join with Linda in chorusing: "Thanks for the hisses."

One of Hollywood's most provocative sets of curves—personal property of Debra Paget—went under wraps. And not until the comely actress finished her portrayal of an Indian maiden opposite Jimmy Stewart, in 20th Century-Fox's "Broken Arrow" were her linear attractions seen again. Her pulchritude was sacrificed purely in the interests, according to her studio, of historical authenticity. The azure-eyed, chestnut tressed Miss Paget appears as an Apache lass, vintage 1870 when, sartorially speaking, the squaws of the tribe were hardly distinguishable from the braves. Wardrobe designers came up with five separate outfits for the actress, but they are all of the same cut, and fashioned of the same material —buckskin, positively guaranteed not to drape no matter how adroitly stitched together. "Any girl confined to a Pocahontas costume would have to develop personality plus, because she could never fall back on her wardrobe to make the boys pay attention," says the actress. Miss Paget adds that it is easy to understand why Indian women go in for so much ornamentation, using bracelets, necklaces, rings and belts with such utter abandon. "It's just their way of showing," she contends, "that it's the 'new look' they're after." The actress' wardrobe is one of the "heaviest" ever to reach the screen, the lightest costume in the collection weighing 19 pounds, and a beaded garment sagging the scales at 27 pounds. At the end of her initial day's chores in "Broken Arrow," after having been buckskin-clad from morning till night, the petite Miss Paget emerged with an etymological discovery. "Now I know," she observed, "where the expression 'clothes horse' came from. It takes someone strong as a horse to support such togs."

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Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

MAKEUP DIRECTOR, PARAMOUNT STUDIOS

Whenever women delve into a discussion about Hollywood's leading ladies of the cinema, someone eventually raises the query: How do the screen stars manage to look lovely from dawn through dark—both on and off the sound stages?

Actually, the answer to this question is as simple as ABC. Stars like red-haired LUCILLE BALL make it their business to know all the important beauty rules. What's more, they practice them religiously. That's why the Technicolor close-ups of Miss Ball in BOB HOPE'S new comedy, "Fancy Pants" make the masculine hearts do flip-flops. That's why men throughout the world are ready to cast their votes in favor of lovely LUCI as the most beautiful red-head in filmland . . . Yes, LUCILLE BALL knows the beauty rules backwards and forwards . . . but do you?

For example, do you know that the purpose of make-ups is to enhance and emphasize natural color, not to change color?

Do you know that eyeshadow is not applied the same on all eyes, but is applied depending upon size and position of the eyes?

Do you know that hair should not be shampooed thoroughly immediately after a permanent wave because it weakens the wave?

Do you know that following a permaent wave hair should merely be rinsed with cool, clear water?

Do you know that papaya juice is a valuable item for clear skin beauty inasmuch as it acts as a digestive?

Do you know that lips can be kept smooth and soft in texture by frequent gentle masage with olive oil at night?

Do you know that the use of a liquid-cream or cream foundation is essential to an oily skin because it absorbs oil excretions and prevents powder discoloration?

To enhance your beauty, learn the important beauty rules, then practice them.

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Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

Shades of the Arabian nights . . .

If America's best-dressed women resemble something out of the much-read tales of "The Arabian Nights," blame it on a fascinating new fashion which will invade feminine wardrobes this fall. It's the harem skirt, flattering as a playboy's compliment, intriguing as a full moon. In Hollywood, the leading ladies of the silver screen are wearing afternoon harem skirts of jersey, taffeta and velvet—evening skirts of soft chiffon and sleek satin. These skirts are slim at the top, draped from hemline to waistline, look like an inverted flower and should be teamed with halter "tops" or brief bodices with broad shoulder straps.

LIZABETH SCOTT, who wears the kind of wardrobe every girl dreams of owning in Hal Wallis' "Dark City," has a harem skirt of sheer brown lace which she wears over a pale pink slip. Her brown lace bodice fits like a second-skin and has a deep halter neckline . . . RHONDA FLEMING accents her red-haired beauty with a harem skirt of filmy violet chiffon. She wears it with alternating slips of mauve and deep purple. Her blouse is violet chiffon, with off-the-shoulder neckline and draped bodice.

Bouncing BETTY HUTTON attended a recent preview of her new musical, "Let's Dance," wearing a harem skirt of many colors. Several layers of chiffon made up the unusual skirt which BETTY wore over a jet black petticoat . . . CORINNE CALVET, the shapely French import, achieves a translucent look via a harem skirt of blue chiffon atop a layer of green chiffon. Her bare bodice and under-slip are of soft, emerald-green velvet . . . DIANA LYNN has selected a black velvet harem skirt to wear with a cocoa jersey sheath—a scarlet taffeta harem skirt embroidered in jet which she combines with a simple black wool sheath.

Harem skirts are dramatic additions to every wardrobe—whether the damsel is a working girl, society deb or glamorous screen star.

WHAT TO DO BEFORE AND AFTER AN ATOMIC BOMB EXPLOSION

These instructions, graphically presented, were prepared by the Los Angeles County Medical Society and the Major Disaster Council. They embody the results of years of scientific research.

Dr. George M. Uhl, city health officer of Los Angeles, urges all citizens to make the following instructions a serious subject of family study.

STEPS BEFORE EXPLOSION

1. Learn first aid. See the American National Red Cross about it.

2. Dispose of all trash, leaves, oily rags, old newspapers and other material which may be readily set on fire, either by burning in an incinerator or by placing in tightly covered cans.

3. When attack is probable, fill all tubs, buckets and sinks with water. Also draw water and keep it in clean covered dishes for later use if water mains are broken.

4. For protection against flash burns, wear long trousers or slacks and loose-fitting, light-colored blouses with full length sleeves buttoned at the wrist, and a hat, brim down, to protect face from burns.

5. If adequate warning is given, seek shelter indoors. Close all doors, all windows, close venetian or other blinds, draw drapes over windows, close all fireplace flues and all cracks, making house as airtight as possible.

6. Shut off all oil burners, all gas burners, all pilot lights of stoves, water heaters, furnaces, gas refrigerators and others. Close fuel and draft doors on coal-burning furnaces and wood stoves.

7. If the warning is short, but time permits:

a. Inside a building, go to the basement and lie flat on stomach, face in arms, eyes closed tightly, and remain so for 10 seconds after the explosion; be sure to lie close to a wall away from windows against a strong supporting column.

b. If outside, lie in a ditch or gutter, or against base of some substantial structure.

8. Be immunized against lockjaw (tetanus). See your doctor, employer or health department about it.

STEPS AFTER EXPLOSION

1. Do not strike matches or ignite lighters. There is danger of explosion in case oil or gas lines have been broken. Use electric flashlights.

2. Promptly cover broken windows with cardboard or blankets, stretch over opening and tack or nail in place.

3. Bandage all cuts promptly.

4. If within 1¼ miles (approximately 12 city blocks), of center of atomic explosion, do not eat, do not smoke and do not wipe face with sleeve.

5. Metal objects, chemicals, rugs, salt, etc., which were within three-quarters of a mile of explosion at the time probably possess induced radioactivity. Do not take such (silverware, coins, keys, salt, food, etc.), out of the area either intentionally or inadvertently with bodies of injured and dead.

(The dangerous radiation occurs at time of explosion, lasting only for a moment—and most radioactive fission products are carried seven to 12 miles high into the clouds in case of an air blast. After the explosion is over, there is little, if any, reason to fear radioactivity, except from prolonged contact with objects possessing induced radio activity.)

6. The injured and bodies of dead are NOT radioactively dangerous. Do everything possible to help the injured. Use strips torn from undergarments of victim or of yourself for bandaging; they are cleaner than outside clothing.

7. Brush off any particles of dirt from your skin, hair and clothes. As soon as possible, wash off thoroughly with soap and water and put on clean clothing, especially if wet from rain falling through radioactive cloud or wet from mist from underwater explosion.

8. Do not drive car out of city. All roads will be quickly blocked. There is danger of thirst and starvation in surrounding deserts and countryside. There is no danger outside 1¼ mile of center of explosion except existing fires, collapsing buildings and traffic accidents. Simply avoid these.

9. Keep calm, do not spread rumors. REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE until notified otherwise, unless forced by advancing fire, because you may be passing into a more dangerous area.

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LAS VEGAS
COMMUNITY
CHEST

EL RANCHO VEGAS

(Continued from Page 18)

Irish lass is a big name in show business and deserves all the praise she has received. . . . On the same bill are three young men, JESSIE, JAMES & CORNELL, who perform a fast and furious pace of dancing, splits and acrobatic turns. They do their act, carrying trays, and the amazing steps they execute astonish the patrons. . . . BOBBIE JULE, who just completed a successful engagement in New York on the Ed Sullivan TV show, is a gentleman who presents juggling in comical fashion. Bobbie has wonderful stage presentation. This is his first trip to our town and we hope to see more of him. . . . And NOW those beautiful COVER GIRLS, who have replaced the George Moro dancers: They introduce two very novel routines and are exquisitely costumed. Each girl is featured in both numbers and sings a cute parody. The first number, which we thought was most entertaining, was their advice to women on how to handle their menfolk, entitled "Keep 'em Guessing All the Time!" . . . CHICK FLOYD and his ORK cut a wonderful show and continue same for dansapation.

LAST FRONTIER

(Continued from Page 18)

fact, we were pleasantly surprised to note the similarity between them and Astaire and Rogers. They do a cute soft shoe number to a medley of old-time tunes and present an outstanding Oriental routine. . . . "REX" OWEN drew many chuckles from the patrons with his art of pantomiming against a background of recordings. . . . That "Man with the Band from Movieland," NICK STUART, and his boys are back on the bandstand and cut a very good background for the show. . . . During intermission, DON BAKER and his organ take over and entertain you with tunes you want to hear.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

tertaining for the young and not too young. Whether you are nine or ninety, **this** show will hit the spot. . . . Featured in the revue is DOODLES WEAVER, who does some mighty amusing skits, especially his Feitlebaum routine. . . . GEORGE ROCK, trumpet player extraordinary, presents his version of the tune he introduced a couple of years ago: "All I Want for Xmas Is My Two Front Teeth." . . . SIR FREDERICK GAS does an hilarious violin solo with two tree branches. . . . Lovely LOIS RAYE and her sparkling feet tap their way into your heart. . . . The SLICKERETTES are two attractive gals who perform amazing acrobatic feats. . . . Last, but not least, the beautiful HELEN GRAYCO, who held the attention of the vast audience with her song deliveries. Miss Grayco is the boss' wife in private life. To aptly describe this new 1951 Depreciation Revue, we can say it's truly COLOSSAL! Spike "Dyke" Jones can't be beat. . . . CHUY REYES, his piano and wonderful LATIN - AMERICAN BAND take over the podium during intermission and play favorite tunes for dancing.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 19)

an up and coming young comedy team, NOONAN & MARSHALL. Mr. Marshall's rendition of "Old Man River" and other tunes are well done and Noonan's impersonation of an Italian chef offering culinary hints via television is a most hilarious one. These boys are really rib-ticklers. . . . THE MAZZONE-ABBOTT DANCERS are the opening act of this show. Act consists of five girls and one man who interpret "L'Amour de l'Apache." While they are on the stage there is excitement galore. These dancers act so realistically that it causes one to wonder how they escape bodily harm. It is really a mystery to us. For a "thrill a second" see the Mazzone-Abbott Dancers, Apache dancers supreme! . . . The ARDEN FLETCHER DANCERS present two unusual routines, well executed and dressed in exquisite costumes. . . . JOHNNY MARTIN, your singing m.c., keeps the show moving at a smooth pace and proves to be as popular as ever now in his 20th week. . . . CARLETON HAYES and his "master" msuicians cut a sensational show and present your favorite "Hit Parade" tunes for your dancing pleasure. AND still the finest trio in the West are the BUDDY GROVER combine, who entertain you at the LADY LUCK BAR.

GOLDEN SLIPPER

(Continued from Page 19)

way it was played many years ago. . . . GEORGE REDMAN, a super pianist, can even make that old-time piano sound good, and plays accompaniment for each act. All members in the cast wear colorful and gay outfits, reminiscent of the 19th Century. . . . "SMOKEY JOE" LA DUE, a very popular personality in our town, is your friendly host and in charge of hte SALOON and RESTAURANT from 9 p. m. to 7 a. m.



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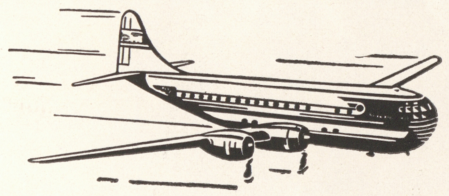
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